

# The Independent.

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"EVEN AS WE HAVE BEEN APPROVED OF GOD TO BE INTRUSTED WITH THE GOSPEL, SO WE SPEAK; NOT AS PLEASING MEN, BUT GOD WHICH PROVETH OUR HEARTS."

VOLUME XXXVII.

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## The Independent.

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### GLADSTONE.

BY G. P. CRANCH.

For Peace, and all that follows in her path—  
Nor slighting honor and his country's fame,  
He stood unmoved, and dared to face the  
blame  
Of party-spirit and its turbid wrath.  
He saw in vision the dread aftermath,  
Should war once kindle its world-circling  
flame  
Through Asian tribes that bear the British  
name.  
Time few such crises for a people hath,  
And few such leaders. Calmly he pursued  
A course at which the feeblers sneered,  
The bolder fumed with clamor loud and rude;  
And while the world still doubted, hoped and  
feared,  
This chief a bloodless victory hath won—  
Britannia's wisest, best and bravest son.  
CAMBRIDGE, MASS., JUNE 1st, 1885.

### VICTOR HUGO.

BY ERIC MACKAY.

Victor the king! alive to-day, not dead!  
Behold, I bring thee, with a subject's hand  
A poor, pale wreath, the best at my command,  
But all unfit to deck so grand a head.  
It is the outcome of a neighbor land  
Denounced of thee, and spurned for many years.  
It is the token of a nation's tears  
Which oft has joy'd in thee, and shall again.  
Love for thy hate, applause for thy disdain—  
These are the flowers we spread upon thy hearse.  
We give thee back, to-day, thy poet-curse;  
We call thee friend; we ratify thy reign.  
Kings change their scepters for a funeral stone,  
But thou hast turned thy tomb into a throne!  
LONDON, ENGLAND.

### HYMNS OF THE MYSTICS.

KISMET.

BY RICHARD HENRY STODDARD.

This is fate, I think they say,  
And I do not answer "yea,"  
Neither do I answer "nay."  
I have never seen, nor met,  
The April shadow of regret,  
Glowing yet—  
Kismet!

He was there, that lad of mine,  
In the shade and in the shine,  
Dancing. On his Moorish face,  
Swaying in his shape of grace,  
Such a light as glances fleet  
Twinkles in his flying feet;  
Slipping, tripping,  
Plunging, soaring, dripping,  
Swift to hold, and hard to get—  
Kismet!

NEW YORK CITY.

### "I WILL REPAY."

BY ROSE TERRY COOKE.

The Lord reward thee! For thy good  
What good have I, to make return?  
Save the bright flame of gratitude,  
That ever in my soul shall burn.

I cannot give as He will give  
In bounteous stores of love and care  
Sweet thoughts to think, dear life to live,  
The daily bread to daily prayer.

The Lord reward thee! All my ill  
He shall avenge; it is not mine  
To bend and change thine evil will,  
To work his purposes divine.

Whatever cruel thought or deed  
Has darkened all my daily life;  
What gift denied me in my need,  
Foreboding dream or waking strife;

Whatever bonds of kindred love  
Thy hands have dared or tried to break,  
I know He registers above,  
His judgments are not mine to make.

But, sure as daylight floods the land,  
Or night comes darkling o'er the hill,  
The words He spoke shall ever stand,  
His promise fast for good or ill;

"What thou hast done to one of mine,  
Though to the least of all it be,  
I will reward it line for line;  
For thou hast done it unto me!"

WINSTED, CONN.

### JUNE.

BY PAUL HAMILTON HAYNE.

She hath looked in the Sun's, her Prince's eyes,  
With a glance 'twixt passion and shy surprise,  
Like her's who was wakened through smiles and  
tears  
From the spell-bound sleep of a hundred years.

She has wakened, too, with a soul astir  
For the radiant Lover Fate sends to her;  
And the Earth is set to a bridal tune,  
When the Sun-God marries his South-heart, June!  
"COOPER HILL," GA.

### THE ENCHANTED ROAD TO KANDY.

BY BISHOP JOHN F. HURST, D.D.

THINK of a railroad amid the tangled and  
varied wonders of Ceylon. You are barely  
seated, and your train from Colombo for  
Kandy fairly in motion, before you find  
yourself rising far above the sea and the  
housetops of the beautiful Colombo, queen  
of the Indian Ocean. After passing two or  
three stations, the train begins a systematic  
climb, which does not cease for more  
than three hours. The scenery becomes  
wider, of deeper tints, and more magnificent.  
The surprises intoxicate and bewil-  
der. Great boulders lie out on either  
hand, and hills, which grow into moun-  
tains, can be counted by the score. But  
boulders and hills and mountains are all  
different in Ceylon from those of any other  
land. The wealth of vegetation which be-  
comes a drapery to all things, gives an en-  
tirely new character to every rock, whether  
standing alone or combined with a moun-  
tain chain. Here, for example, is a great,  
jagged rock, a hundred feet in diameter,  
scarred and gashed by the storms and  
shocks of ages. But the vines have thrust  
themselves into its deep lines and climbed  
over its jagged points, and fairly smothered  
every angle with their delicate and dallying  
fingers, so that one would think the hard  
rock was only placed there as a support for  
a tropic vine.

But this is not all. Shrubs have found  
their way into the crevices, and pushed  
their roots deeply down, and now their  
broad and ample branches flash out over  
the mossy shoulders as rich scarlet and  
yellow blossoms as ever borrowed color  
from the sun near the equator. Even the  
palms seem to take special pleasure in get-  
ting closely up to the rocks, then flinging  
their great fronds right out over the gray  
granite, as much as to say: "Old Rock,  
how dare you take up so much space?  
Make way, or I will cover every inch of  
your impudent face with my big leaves, and  
drive you into perpetual oblivion."

The palms along this wonderful road are

the very kings of trees. They are the chief  
feature, next to the mountains themselves,  
of the unparalleled landscape. They have  
the same general trunk—long, graceful,  
slender—but, like men, exhibit amazing  
differences when one comes to examine them  
minutely. The fronds always tell the  
story of individuality. You see the talipot  
palm, the Areca palm, the Palmyra palm,  
the coconut palm, the toddy palm, and I  
know not how many others. Each has its  
large class of uses, and there is hardly any  
limit to its applications. Mr. Ferguson  
says that the Palmyra palm alone can be  
used for five hundred different purposes.\*  
It is the Singhalese resort in all his needs.  
The coconut palm was just fully ripe  
as I went to Kandy, and everywhere  
the natives were eating them. At  
every station there were vendors of the  
rich fruit. The coconut, which is yellow  
when ripe, is partially skinned; and, if  
you buy one, the vender takes a big knife  
and cuts off the top. The juice, in one  
case, flew all over me, as he clipped the  
top of one too rapidly. The nut was full  
of milk, which, but for its warmth, would  
have been delicious. The meat was soft,  
like an apple, and most palatable. The  
Singhalese, of all classes and conditions,  
were drinking the milk and eating the ripe  
fruit of the coconut. It seemed as if the  
thousands had been waiting for the ripen-  
ing of the fruit, and were now passionately  
enjoying it. The laborers resting by the  
roadside, women sitting in the doorways,  
and children everywhere were eating the  
new and luscious cocoanuts. There seemed  
to be a very craze in the eager way in  
which all would have them, and seem never  
to tire of them. Each tree is very prolific,  
and is highly prized by all who have the  
good fortune in life to possess one. The  
man who owns a plantation of coconuts  
is regarded as well-to-do in the world's  
goods. A thrifty Palmyra palm produces  
scores of nuts at a single bearing, and, like  
the orange, some on the same tree are fully  
ripe long before others.

The palms abound everywhere. They  
run along both sides of the road. They  
climb well up the mountain sides, and run  
down into all the valleys. No doorway  
seems complete without one, to throw down  
its welcome shade upon all who enter it.  
No home is too stately or too poor to be  
without it. It is the cosmopolitan fruit of  
beautiful and laughing Ceylon. It hugs  
closely the railway track, grows in plenty  
far away from any house, bends over the  
thatched roof of the farmer, as if for pro-  
tection, lets the gray cattle come and lean  
against it, and now and then drops its  
fronds so low down that a child can play  
with them and swing by them. In some  
instances they form a vista, like the New  
Haven elms, and as you drive under them,  
as we did in one case, they are found to  
have thrown out their branches to meet  
one another, and to have interlaced, and  
to have made so thick a shield that only an  
occasional fleck of sunshine could be seen  
on the red and perfect road.

But who will number the whole cata-  
logue of trees that one sees on this single  
ride of seventy flowery miles? Up on the  
hillsides the cinchona tree abounds, and is  
now an important branch of culture. The  
Singhalese never try any product of the  
tropics without succeeding in their under-  
taking. The coffee tree has, almost alone

of their sources of revenue, failed them to  
some extent of late. A fungus has ap-  
peared, and so injured the harvest, that,  
within the last few years, there has been a  
loss to the coffee planters of about twenty  
thousand pounds sterling. Several substi-  
tutes have been attempted. One of these  
is the Liberian coffee, introduced from  
Western Africa. It has been only partially  
successful, but there is hope that in time it  
will make some amends for the failure of  
the Singhalese coffee tree. Now the cin-  
chona tree is one of the substitutes for the  
coffee. Large tracts of land are planted  
with it, and many great hillsides are covered  
with it. In the distance, the cinchona  
orchard has the appearance of a lemon or  
orange grove. There is the same deep  
green, and the trees stand about the same  
distance apart. The main exception is  
that the cinchona appears to be a smaller  
tree. Tea groves also abound here and  
there, and the plant grows in great luxuri-  
ance.

But the favorite plant is rice. It goes  
by the name of *paddy* everywhere in Ceylon.  
*Paddy* strictly means rice in the green  
stage. The Singhalese have solved one  
problem, how to make their rice climb moun-  
tains and come down on the other side.  
Rice must always have abundance of water.  
The seed must soak in the wet earth, and  
the green spires must shoot up through the  
shallow pods. Ceylon has its lakes and  
rivers, and it is easy enough so to divert  
its waters, from the very top of its moun-  
tains, that they can be made to irrigate any  
spot on the whole island, however high the  
patch of land. Now there is no such thing  
as irrigating a mountain side in any other  
way than by terraces. The land must be  
flat, in order that the water may lie an equal  
depth everywhere. Hence, the entire side  
of the mountain is a succession of beautiful  
terraces. The water comes into the top  
section or terraced lot, and from that it  
descends by channels and by an outlet into  
the one below, and thence into the lower,  
until the scores and hundreds of beautiful  
terraces are supplied with water enough to  
make the rice fairly bound into beauty  
and a bountiful harvest. These ter-  
raced fields are not prepared loosely  
or irregularly. On the contrary, great care  
is taken to render the arrangement pleasing  
to the eye. If a hillside of one hundred  
acres is to be put in rice, the most careful  
plan is made to divide it into terraces, and  
to arrange them in relation to each other, so  
that when the work is over, and the sow-  
ing is done, and the rice is out in its em-  
erald dress, you find yourself gazing upon as  
beautiful a piece of agricultural art as your  
eyes ever saw.

Then, suppose you are looking at twenty  
of these hillsides at once, dropping down  
toward the plain at different angles, and of  
all possible shapes and sizes, and every one  
covered with rice terraces. The borders  
are resplendent with a growth of green  
grasses, and cheerful streams sing their  
way outward and seaward in a thousand  
directions, while great palms and wild  
vines interrupt the scene, and form the  
border lines in this picture of enchanting  
beauty. The wonderful luxuriance of the  
heart of this strange Ceylon is your con-  
stant surprise. You wonder how trees  
could grow into such gigantic shapes, and  
how each growth could produce so many  
flowers and so much fruit. There is noth-  
ing planted here, whether alone or with  
other growths, where you do not see an

\* "Information Regarding Ceylon," p. 5.

The other is a pleasant study of a Worcestershire lane after a Summer shower.

Among the other landscapes must be mentioned Mr. Keeley Halawelle's "Welcome Shade," in which sheep are crouching in the shade of some old willows by a brookside, on a hot, sunny day; Mr. Alfred W. Hunt's "Bright October," a painting of a quiet nook, where lies a calm pool under rocks and rich Autumn foliage—very sweet in color, but too granular throughout in texture; and Mr. Herkomer's "Found," a grand, mountainous landscape, with swirls of white mist about the crags.

The new water-color room is filled with a fairly good collection of drawings, of which I will mention only a vigorous sketch called "A Cot Amid the Hills," by Mr. Faed, and a charming little evening bit, with sheep returning to the fold, by Mr. Arthur E. Ball. But I should like here to say a few words on a subject of the greatest importance to water-color painters, and one which is closely connected with the unmistakable decline of the art in England. It is now practically impossible to get water-color drawings accepted at any of our exhibitions, unless they are either framed close in gold, like oil-paintings, or with a gold flat inside the frame, the old-fashioned white mounts being almost universally excluded. This regulation, originating, I suppose, in a weak regard for the general effect of the room, is tending, among other causes, to revolutionize the art of water-color painting, and to bring it more and more into emulation of oil-painting. To the drawings of the greatest masters in the art—of men such as Turner, De Wint, David Cox, and most of their contemporaries—the mounting in gold, as it is now practiced, would be generally ruinous in effect; nor can our present artists be reasonably expected to follow in the footsteps of these great men, when, by so doing, they would be deliberately debarring themselves from all opportunities of getting their works exhibited. But if the uniform appearance of a gallery is really to be held of so much greater importance than the advantageous display of the individual drawings exhibited in it, I think the gain would be considerable if the above regulation could be reversed, so as to make white mounts imperative for all water-colors; inasmuch as few, if any, even of those which look well in gold, would be injured by a white margin, while, for works painted on the principles of our best masters, no other mounting is equally suitable.

RICHMOND, SURREY, ENGLAND.

## Science.

UNDER the title "Humble-bees on the Pampas," Mr. W. H. Hodson contributes to *Science Gossip* an interesting account of a malodorous bee in South America, which quality protects it from harm. Two humble-bees, *Bombus thoracicus* and *B. violaceus*, are found on the pampas; the first, with a primrose-yellow thorax, and the extremity of the abdomen bright rufous, slightly resembles the English *B. terrestris*; the rarer species, which is a trifle smaller than the first, is of a uniform intense black, the body having the appearance of velvet, the wings being of a deep violaceous blue. A census of the humble-bees in any garden or field always shows that the yellow bees outnumber the black in the proportion of about seven to one; and their nests may also be found in the same proportion—about seven nests of the yellow to one nest of the black species. In habits they are almost identical; and when two species so closely allied are found inhabiting the same locality, it is only reasonable to infer that one possesses some advantage over the other, and that the least favored species will eventually disappear. In this case, where one so greatly outnumbers the other, it might be thought that the rarer species is dying out, or that, on the contrary, it is a new-comer, destined to supplant the older, more numerous species. Yet, during the twenty years the writer has observed them, there has occurred no change in their relative positions, though both have greatly increased in numbers during that time, owing to the spread of cultivation. And yet it would scarcely be too much to expect some marked change in a period as long as that, even through the slow-working agency of natural selection; for it is not as if there had been an exact balance of power between them. In the same period of time several species, once common, have almost or quite disappeared, while others, very low down as to numbers, have been exalted to the first rank. In insect life especially, these changes have been numerous, rapid, and widespread.

"In the district where, as a boy, I chased and caught tinamous, and also chased ostriches, but failed to catch them, the continued presence of our two humble-bees, sucking the same flowers and making their nests in the same situations, has remained a puzzle to my mind."

The site of the nest is usually a slight depression in the soil in the shelter of a cardoon bush. The bees deepen the hollow by burrowing in the earth, and, when the Spring foliage sheltering it withers up, they construct a dome-shaped covering of small sticks, thorns, and leaves, bitten

into extremely small pieces. They sometime take possession of a small hole or cavity in the ground, and save themselves the labor of excavation. Their architecture closely resembles that of *B. terrestris*. They make rudely-shaped oval honey-cells, varying from half an inch to an inch and a half in length, the smaller ones being the first made. Later in the season the old cocoons are utilized for storing honey. The wax is chocolate-colored, and almost the only difference I can find in the economy of the two species is that the black bee uses a large quantity of wax in plastering the interior of its nest. The egg-cell of the yellow bee always contains from twelve to sixteen eggs. At the entrance on the edge of the mound one bee is usually stationed, and, when approached, it hums a shrill challenge, and then throws itself into a menacing attitude. The sting is exceedingly painful. One striking difference between the two species is noticed by Mr. Hodson. The yellow bee is inodorous, while the black bee, when angry and attacking, emits an exceedingly powerful odor. Curiously enough, this smell is identical in character with the smell made when angry by the wasps of the South American genus, *Pepis*—dark blue wasps, with red wings. This odor at first produces a stinging sensation on the nerve of smell, but when inhaled in large measure becomes very nauseating.

"On one occasion, while I was opening a nest, several of the bees buzzing round my head and thrusting their stings through the veil I wore for protection, gave out so pungent a smell that I was compelled to retreat."

## Sanitary.

### THE CONFERENCE OF CHARITIES AND CORRECTION.

THE Conference of Charities and Correction recently held at Washington can be regarded as one of the most successful meetings of this voluntary association. It brings together from all sections of the country those interested in charitable and correctional work. It includes among its active members superintendents of all the varieties of these institutions, and enables them to compare and discuss methods, and to give the results of their varied experiences. While there is great diversity of opinion, it is evident that, on several points once at variance, there has come to be a consensus of opinion. For instance, in penal discipline, the desirability of industrial reform schools and of intermediate prisons, such as that of Elmira, is no longer doubted.

Judge McArthur, of the District Supreme Court, presided, and in some well chosen words outlined the great importance of the work. Ex-Governor Anderson, of Kentucky, in his responsive address, commented severely on the fact that the United States Government made disposition of its prisoners in those penitentiaries where it could drive the closest board bargain with sheriffs or other officials, and cut them off from the reach of friends and of reformatory measures. Ex-Governor Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, showed what great legal and social interests are involved in the questions discussed, and that those who control the work are not impracticable reformers, but statesmen, and patriotic, thoughtful, far-seeing citizens. The presidential address of Philip Garrett, of Philadelphia, was worthy of the Conference. He considered with some detail the various lines of work in which the Conference had formerly been engaged. The carrying of fire-arms, acquittals under the plea of insanity, lynch-law and the evils of drunkenness were noted as among the incentives to crime. Punishment must never be revengeful. While punishing crime, we are not to forget that there are great sinners outside of penal institutions. The need of a classified system of penal, hospital, and charitable institutions was strongly pleaded.

The reports from the various states showed that, in those most advanced, there is considerable uniformity of method. The condition of our jails is almost uniformly complained of. But few of the states have applied the system of separate detention, or associated work after the manner of prisons. The confinement of sentenced and accused persons, witnesses, vagrants and tramps, so that they spend their days in common corridors, in jesting, swearing, card-playing and obscene story telling, was strongly condemned. Indeed, the general public have but little appreciation of the degree to which jails are schools of crime. The social charms of the jails have great attractions for the crowds that frequent these places of Winter and sometimes of Summer resort. Those taken to jail should always be kept separate from each other. There should be different treatment for those who have had no preliminary trial, and who are accused, as well as for those who are detained as witnesses. No jail should be a tramp lodging place. Children should never be put here to await trial, unless in entirely distinct apartments. All these separations cost money at first, but in the end are a saving to the counties. Next on ground

for condemnation comes the almshouse systems of most of the states. A few only insist upon and secure the entire separation of children over two years of age from almshouse parentage and associations; all agree that the limitation of pauperism demands the entire removal of all such children from almshouse care, or vicinage. Some of the states show excellent results from this separation. The steady employment of all paupers at all able to work, and the adaptation of light work to those only capable of light labor was earnestly insisted upon. There are men and women in attendance at this conference, who, if they had control, would, in the next three years, diminish, by one-half, the almshouse supply of the United States. The practical methods for the limitation of pauperism are now well understood. Often political changes and the greed of county officials is the great hindrance to intelligent methods as well as to economy. Each county should have wise and prudent female visitors going two by two, as well as men, who would not only complain of abuses, but show the more excellent way. Pauperism has become organized in America as well as in Europe. It is only by well-devised methods, faithfully carried out, that we shall limit its increase.

Those who visited the United States jail, almshouse, and workhouse of the District of Columbia saw good examples of what such institutions should be. The jail has all the appointments of a first-class prison, and relies upon methods of separation. A work system is not needed as much in jails as in prisons, since these are cases of briefer detention. The almshouse has its hospital department prominent, and is meant for those not capable of daily labor. All those who can work are employed, some about the establishments, and others in filling up the flat-lands and in garden work. Under present discipline, tramps have become scarce. These institutions are, probably, as good models of what jails, almshouses, and workhouses should be as any that can thus be found associated.

The sanitary condition was excellent. In the jail, although the average number of the prisoners is 200, there have been only five deaths in ten years. The figures seemed impossible, but the fact seems to be assured. It can be said in general that in no department, both as to charitable and dependent institutions, is the progress so manifest as in sanitary care.

The evening addresses of the second day were by Governor Hoyt, of Pennsylvania, and Charles Dudley Warner, of Connecticut. The address of Governor Hoyt was rather an elaborate discussion of the relations of punishment and reformation to be sought in penal institutions. He insisted that punishment was the basis, and that no sentimental methods must prevail. He showed, however, how proper modes of reformation, and inducements thereto, were consistent with the idea. The whole paper is too valuable for condensation. His argument for labor, but against contract labor, and in favor of the piece-price system, will attract much attention. Mr. Warner followed in some valuable comments upon the grand work of the Elmira Reformatory. No one can attend such a meeting as this without feeling that in the social, moral, and sanitary care of institutions there is progress, and yet must have to deplore the political complications which prevent the application of well-understood methods of economical reform.

## Biblical Research.

### HERMAS AND THEODOTUS.

BY PROF. BENJ. B. WATFIELD, D.D.

THE important discovery by Mr. J. Rendel Harris of the dependence of *Hermas*—*Vis. IV*, ii, 4—on Daniel vi, 23, was early communicated to the readers of *THE INDEPENDENT*; and, if I am not mistaken, Dr. Hort's valuable note, pointing out that the dependence was on Theodotus's version of Daniel, rather than the LXX, appeared in its columns (Aug. 14th, 1884.) in advance of its publication in the "Johns-Hopkins University Circulars." The inference was readily drawn that "The Shepherd" was later than Theodotus, and Dr. Hort states this, but cautiously adds that it would be beyond his present purpose to discuss "the other evidence for the date of either *Hermas* or Theodotus." The best of us, less cautious, have been somewhat free in declaring that Mr. Harris's discovery settled the date of *Hermas* as late in the second century, and thus corroborated the testimony of the Muratori Canon. Meanwhile there were two men whom we all desired to hear upon the matter—Dr. Theodor Zahn, of Erlangen, and Dr. George Salmon, of Dublin—respectively the most learned German and English advocate of the earlier date of *Hermas*.

By the kindness of the author, I have just received an early copy of Dr. Salmon's admirable "Introduction to the New Testament," and find it to close with a "Note on *Hermas* and Theo-

dotus." The readers of *THE INDEPENDENT* will be glad to have the opportunity to observe how all such discoveries as Mr. Harris's drag others in their train. I confine myself to giving an account of what Dr. Salmon has to say in the matter, expressing no opinion of my own.

Dr. Salmon begins by pointing out that, according to some accounts of the date of Theodotus's version (*e. g.*, Harvey's, 181 A. D.), it would be too late to be used by *Hermas* on any widely accepted opinion of the date of the latter. He then points out that Epiphanius alone gives us any definite statements as to Theodotus's date, and that he is demonstrably so full of errors in the immediate context as to be worthless to us as a witness. But, if we reject the testimony of Epiphanius, "we are left without any precise information as to the date of Theodotus, so that it seems to me we are on much firmer ground if we use *Hermas* to determine the date of Theodotus, than *vice versa*" (p. 658).

After this comes the important matter. We are reminded that Overbeck has shown that Irenæus quotes Theodotus's Daniel habitually, and that Bardenheuer has shown that Hippolytus used it exclusively. It appears, further, that this was the Daniel used by Clement of Alexandria, and in the tract "*Adv. Judæos*," ascribed to Tertullian, but which can scarcely have been written before A. D. 230. On the other hand, the rest of Tertullian's works quote the LXX, and Cyprian shows acquaintance with both, while Justin Martyr apparently used the LXX only. It thus may be provisionally said, that Theodotus's version of Daniel superseded the LXX in the use of the Christian Church between Justin and Irenæus. *Hermas* stands so entirely by himself in other matters, however, that the Church usage will not necessarily settle his date. And another question arises: How early was Theodotus's version known? Indeed, still another lies back of that: May not Theodotus have used a version already in existence, in making his own rendering? At all events, it is important to see whether any coincidences occur in very early quotations from Daniel, with what we now know as Theodotus's version.

Hebrews xi, 33 (Danl. vi, 22) suggests Theodotus as against the LXX. Rev. ix, 20 (Danl. vi, 23), x, 5 (xii, 7), xii, 7 (x, 20), xiii, 7 (vii, 21), xix, 6 (x, 6), xx, 4 (vii, 9), xx, 11 (ii, 35)—all agree with Theodotus as against the LXX; and the first and last of these are very striking. The other phenomena of the quotations of the Apocalypse seem to suggest that (1) John made use of a translation, (2) that this was neither the LXX nor Theodotus, but (3) that it was a version presenting some affinity with Theodotus. Other New Testament quotations point in the same direction—*e. g.* Matt. xiii, 32 (Danl. iv, 7). Compare also Clem. Rom. c, 34 (Danl. viii, 10). The quotations from Daniel in Baruch (i, 15—18, cf. Danl. iv, 7—10; ii, 11—16; cf. Danl. ix, 15—18) are considerably nearer Theodotus than the LXX. It will not be necessary to give the actual language of these quotations here. Dr. Salmon gives it, and his inference seems securely founded on it: "That coincidences with Theodotus's version do not prove that a document is not as early as the first century; but they seem to point distinctly to the existence in that century of a version of the book of Daniel having closer affinities with Theodotus's than with the LXX" (p. 666).

It is urged further that this result ought not to surprise us. It would be wonderful, rather, that men should put up long with such a version as the LXX Daniel. It is even strange that such a version ever acquired a place in so sacred a book as the LXX. On the other hand, Theodotus, elsewhere than in Daniel, depended much on previous renderings, and of all the translators, seems to have had least acquaintance with the original languages. How can we account for him just here making a totally independent version? Moreover, in one passage at least, the LXX, Daniel seems to presuppose the rendering now found in Theodotus. In x, 6, the LXX reads *τὸ σῶμα αὐτῶν ὡς ἐστὶν βασιλεῖον*, which may be accounted for as a corruption of Theodotus's *τὸ σῶμα αὐτῶν ὡς ἐστὶν βασιλεῖον* and is, perhaps, impossible to account for otherwise. Does it not look as if Theodotus followed the lines of a version older than his own and the LXX alike, and which was in use in the first century, from which also Irenæus quoted?

Dr. Salmon concludes by saying that, for his purposes, it is not necessary to answer this question definitely. "All I want is to establish that we really know very little on the subject of first century Greek translations. If, then, it can be established on other grounds that the Book of *Hermas* belongs to the early part of the second century, no reason for rejecting that date is afforded by the fact that we find in the book a verse of Daniel quoted in a form for which the Septuagint will not account" (p. 668).

Apart from this question, for which the investigations included in this note were undertaken, they seem to me to have a distinct value in themselves, and a field is here opened for a search after the Daniel of the "*Volkstüm*" of the first century, which some scholar ought to enter into.

ALLEGHENY, PA.