

of which can be identified with either of the plants above mentioned.

The glossarist can hardly have supposed that marigold and chicory meant the same thing, but he was evidently lazy as to the meaning of incubus, which occurs again in the following gloss (p. 39): "Cicuta, celena, incubus, coniza vel conium, herba benedicta idem. Gallice chanele vel chanelire; angl. hemelok vel hornwistel."

Gerarde has preserved the name Herb Bennet; the other synonyms we must leave Mr. Mowat to explain. He suggests that the strange name hornwistel may be derived from the offensive smell of the plant. Very likely he is right, but, without any pretensions to philological learning, we may suggest that a hemlock stem is easily converted into a *whistle*.

At p. 156 we have the true etymology of the deceptive name meadow-sweet, "Reginela, Regina Prati, medewort," the English name meaning a plant used for flavouring mead, and altered into meadow-sweet possibly, as Dr. Prior suggests, through some confusion with Regina Prati, queen of the meadow, which name, again, is preserved in the French "Reine des Prés."

Several glosses give the old form of primrose, primerole, a diminutive of Italian *prima vera*, the first flower of spring; and show, moreover, that this name was originally assigned to the daisy, called also *Consolida minor*, of which the German "Ortus Sanitatis" gives an unmistakable figure. The reason evidently was that our primrose is a rare flower in Italy, where the daisy is the herald of spring, but the northern botanists found the name better suited to the flower which now bears it, or to the cowslip, *herba Sancti Petri*.

It is still more startling to find *Ligustrum* (or modern privet) glossed in some lists (though not in this) as primrose or cowslip. But whatever plant may have been originally meant by *Ligustrum*, the name privet, or primet, was, as shown by Dr. Prior, originally identical in meaning and almost in etymology with primrose, being derived from French Prime-printemps = Primprint, primet, or prim. Why the Latin name was at one time applied to the flower, at another to the shrub now thus called, is not quite clear.

A curious relic of ancient medicine is preserved in the gloss (p. 5): "Allium domesticum, tyriaca rusticorum, gall. angl. garleke." Here *tyriaca* = *θηριακή* = *theriaca* (treacle), a once celebrated antidote against snakes and venomous animals. A plant supposed to be the garlick was called by Galen a name rendered in Latin *Theriaca rusticorum*, and so became "poor man's treacle," a name which garlick still bears, though the modern transference of the word treacle to molasses makes it appear absurd.

The medical terms in "Alphita" are extremely interesting, but space forbids entering upon the subject. One curious instance may, however, be quoted, which shows that "there is nothing new under the sun." Only last year Prof. Liebreich, of Berlin, introduced to the medical world, under the name of "lanoline," a new fatty substance for ointments, derived from wool, which has proved a most successful novelty. Now, we find in our glossary the following: "Ysopus cerotus vel Ysopus cerotum est succus lane succide per decoctionem extractus. Qualiter efficitur quere in Dyascorides" (p. 198). *I.e.* "the cerate (or ointment) Ysopus is a 'juice' extracted by boiling

from uncleaned wool. For the mode of preparation consult Dioscorides." This is, in fact, *ἀίονπος*, or *asopus*, mentioned by Dioscorides and Pliny as a fat extracted from the fleeces of sheep, and is practically identical with Liebreich's lanoline.

While thanking Mr. Mowat for this valuable contribution to the history of mediæval science, and the Clarendon Press for their spirited endeavour to make the treasures of the Bodleian common property, we may suggest that there are other scientific relics equally worthy of attention: such, for instance, as some remarkable illustrated manuscripts of anatomy and natural history, or the works of John Arderne, the English surgeon, a relic at least equal in historical value to those already published, and of far greater national significance.

J. F. PAYNE.

OUR BOOK SHELF.

Fresh Woods and Pastures New. By the Author of "An Amateur Angler's Days in Dove Dale." (London: Sampson Low, 1887.)

IN this delightful little volume the amateur angler, who discoursed so pleasantly on the beauties of the streams and fields of Dove Dale a few years ago, recounts his subsequent experiences of country life and amongst country scenes. Angling plays but an inconsiderable part in the present book, but the spirit of the angler is over every chapter—the spirit, namely, which finds placid enjoyment in all the sights and sounds of Nature, and something new and interesting everywhere. His motto is, that the old simplicity of the country "though hid in grey, Doth look more gay Than foppery in plush and scarlet clad." Of this capacity for finding amusement everywhere the chapter on turkeys and peacocks is an example. A battle between two flocks of turkeys is described with much humour; the method in which these birds fight is perhaps new even to persons who think they know a good deal about turkeys; it certainly will be to others. Again, the description of a peacock going to roost is full of quiet fun; few persons, even of those who live in the country, have ever seen a peacock perform the feat of flying into a tree for the night. Yet it is a feat to which great importance is attached by the bird himself; it is only to be done with great circumspection, hesitation, and show of indifference. A score of other topics connected with the country are treated with a like charm. The little book, both in subjects and mode of treatment, is a gem.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

[The Editor does not hold himself responsible for opinions expressed by his correspondents. Neither can he undertake to return, or to correspond with the writers of, rejected manuscripts. No notice is taken of anonymous communications.]

[The Editor urgently requests correspondents to keep their letters as short as possible. The pressure on his space is so great that it is impossible otherwise to insure the appearance even of communications containing interesting and novel facts.]

The British Museum and American Museums.

I VERY much regret to learn that my friend Prof. Flower thinks I have done great injustice to the British Museum of Natural History in my article on "American Museums," which has appeared in the September number of the *Fortnightly Review*. The article was sent to England last February, and I had no opportunity of correcting the proofs, as some very bad misprints will sufficiently indicate. Nothing was farther from my mind than to make any reflections on the management or arrangement of the Museum by