John Stuart Blackie

Classical Literature in its relation to the Nineteenth Century and Scottish University Education

An Inaugural Lecture delivered in the University of Edinburgh, November 2, 1852

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J. S. Blackie was Professor of Greek at Edinburgh University for some 30 years and a friend of the people, especially Highland crofters. He was a key figure in the Celtic Revival and in establishing the Chair of Celtic at Edinburgh University. Amongst some great lines scattered through this paper are, “Let us love the moderns, therefore, who are our familiar companions, wisely, but not too well” (p. 9).

A modern biography is “John Stuart Blackie: Scottish Scholar and Patriot” by Stuart Wallace, Edinburgh University Press, 2006. Other papers I’ve scanned, to honour Blackie’s inspiration for our times, are:

“On the Advancement of Learning in Scotland” by J.S. Blackie at:

“The Scots Renascence” by Patrick Geddes, which opens with a moving account of Blackie’s funeral, demonstrating his public esteem, at:

A listing of other rare 3rd party scholarly resources I’ve posted is at:
www.alastairmcintosh.com/general/resources.htm

Alastair McIntosh, April 2010.
LIVING LANGUAGE OF THE GREEKS.

The language spoken by that most notable branch of the human family, called by Europeans Greeks, and by themselves Hellenes, having become an object of general study in Europe, not for the sake of holding living intercourse with that people, (as we learn French to speak with Frenchmen,) but altogether on account of the rich literary and scientific inheritance which they have transmitted to us from ancient times;—it will strike no one as surprising, that of the hundreds of famous philologists that have occupied themselves with the language of the Greeks, from the days of the Italian Medici till now, hardly one, or only one in a thousand, has thought it worth while to cast even a passing glance on the living Greek dialect, as spoken in these modern times by the descendants of Homer and Pericles. While the spoken language, it was universally imagined, might be useful to a young merchant wishing to push his fortune in Leghorn, Trieste, or Smyrna, the accomplished philologist or theologian, it was conceived, would most naturally find the weapons of his learned warfare in those gray and time-crusted libraries that he had chosen for his battle-field. But this notion, however convenient for bookish men, was shallow and unphilosophical; it being a known fact, that nothing in nature is
more tenacious of life than language, and that so long as a
people lives, in however degraded a state of literary culture,
it preserves in its own bosom some of the purest fountains
and most curious sources of its own philology. Nor is it at
all certain that our great Greek scholars in England and
Germany, ever distinctly proposed to themselves the system-
atic neglect of the living language of the Greeks from any
such superficial views of philologic science; it would seem
rather that accidental political circumstances contemporary
with the revival of literature in the West, were the main
cause of the neglect with which modern Greek has generally
been treated by academical men. The Turkish empire, now
so frail and crazy, and kept together less by its own cohesive
strength, than by a formidable framework of foreign diplo-
macies, was, in the year 1453, and for a long time afterwards,
regarded by Europe as an invading and disturbing power,
against which the Christian states had much ado to maintain
themselves in their relative positions. Such a condition of
things in the political world acted, of course, as a complete
barrier against all intercourse between the learned Hel-
lenists of the West, and the Christian Greek people, now
confounded with their Mahometan conquerors; while, at the
same time, this people, as the natural consequence of the condi-
tion of social servage to which they were reduced, fell gradually
into a state of literary wildness and desolation, compared
with which the dry gardens of Byzantine pedantry seemed a
Paradise. In this dreary condition matters continued till
towards the end of the last century, when the general stirring
of dry bones which the French Revolution caused, was felt
also by the Christian subjects of the Porte, and chiefly by the
Greeks, who, with the memory of Marathon in their blood,
had never ceased to hope that the freedom which their im-
 mortal fathers had lost, it might one day be theirs, as not
altogether unworthy children, to claim. Previously to this
period a Bentley, or a Hemsterhuys, or a Dawes, might well
have been pardoned, if they thought that it was almost as
vain to seek for Greek amongst the Greeks, as for Roman
amongst the Italians; but after this period a marked and
decided change took place in the intellectual condition of the
Greek people, of which the philologists were bound to have
taken notice. Such, however, is the power of habit, especially
in England, the grand European stronghold of all reason-
able and unreasonable conservatism, that, though it is now
more than half a century since Rigas sounded his stirring
Greek odes from Vienna, and Corais stood forth in Paris as
the public representative of a restored scientific philology
among the Greeks, nevertheless the old bookish conceit
reigns everywhere undisturbed, and the existing Greek dia-
lect is as thoroughly ignored by the generality of philologists
in this country, as if the speech of the Hellenes had been
swept from the living world, with the mystic records of the
Brahmins, and the rubrics of old Etruscan diviners. This is
the more remarkable, as, since the successful result of the
glorious Greek revolution of 1821, the Greek language has put
forth such a rich growth of bright green leafage, and shewn
such a depth of uncorrupted vitality, that even a casual ob-
server must have been struck with the phenomenon; while,
with the decay of the Turkish power, generally, and the
substitution of the cross for the crescent in the banners that
float over the chaste ruins of the Parthenon, the grand wall of
partition has been removed, that so long severed the Greek
people from the sympathies of their Christian brethren in
the West. And the fact is, that these prosperous circum-
stances have in some parts of Europe already restored in some
degree that connexion of academical scholarship with the
living Greeks, which the unfortunate events that we have men-
tioned had dissolved; of this, the names of Professor Thiersch
of Munich, and Professor Ross of Halle, may stand as a suffi­
cient proof. But in Scotland I have scarcely met with a
single person, learned or unlearned, on whose ear the asser­
tion that Greek is a living—not a dead language, did not
fall with the strangeness of a new truth; while in England,
though there are, no doubt, several learned persons well
acquainted with the true character of the existing Greek
tongue, the general conservative habits of the scholastic pro­
fession, and the attachment of the Universities to a narrow
and pedantic routine, have hitherto confined the Greek studies
of the youth to the dead treasures of grammar and lexicon.
Another obstacle has had a most pernicious effect in keeping
down the avenues of intercourse between the students of
dead Greek books, and the speakers of the living Greek lan­
guage—and this not in England only and in Scotland, but
to a considerable extent also in Germany. After what I
have already written on this subject,* I need scarcely say that
I mean here that capricious and arbitrary method of pro­
nouncing the Greek language, destitute alike of authority
and of character, which, under the sanction of the great
name of Erasmus, has hitherto prevailed in our British
schools and colleges. The effect of this vicious habit has
necessary been to cut short all attempts at oral com­
munication between English classical scholars in Greece,
and the Greek people in Greece; so that, even in this age
of railroads and steamboats, when Englishmen, systemati­
cally drilled in the classics, are continually coming in con­
tact with Greeks in all parts of the world, it is among the
rarest things to find one of our nation who, after a dozen
years of profound study of the Greek language, is able to
hold a single minute’s conversation with the people who speak
it. Against the continuation of this lamentable state of
matters, it is the object of the present lecture to enter a
public protest. Some years ago, having procured from a
foreign bookseller in London certain books published within
the last thirty years at Athens, I instantly perceived the very
great injury inflicted on Greek scholarship by the habitual
neglect of those living stores of the language, which, however
inferior in classical value to the great works of the ancients,
are, as an instrument of linguistic training, for obvious rea­
sons, to us moderns far superior; and in order to satisfy
myself as to the existing state of the Greek language in the
most direct way, I determined to seize the earliest possible
opportunity of visiting the capital of the new kingdom of the
Greeks, and residing there for such a period as would enable
me to put forth a trustworthy judgment on the subject.
From that visit I am now returned; and that judgment I
am about to place before you. I lay before you also a list of
modern Greek books, some of which I purchased in Athens,
for the use of the University of Edinburgh, and some of
which belong to my own private library.* From these ma­
terials all who are willing may now form for themselves a
correct judgment with regard to the actual state of that
famous living language, which so many of us were ignorantly
allowed to look upon as dead; and as the consequence of
this correct appreciation of the true linguistic position of the
Greek scholar, I have not the least hesitation in predicting
either that the Scottish people will prove themselves to care
nothing for Greek but the name, and are blind to the most
elemental philosophy of education, or that the method of
teaching the Greek language in this country will speedily
undergo a most important reform, and that for one bad

* On the Pronunciation of the Greek Language, Accent and Quantity.
Edinburgh, Sutherland and Knox. 1852.

* See Appendix.
INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

much more fitly. Many persons there are in these days who assert that the famous chorus of Aristophanes, descriptive of the clouds, ("ἀέωνος νεφέλας," &c.) is a poor specimen of the poetic art compared with Shelley’s ode on the same subject; that John Keats, in his Hyperion, sees deeper—certainly with a more tender clearness and a serener purity—into the soul of Greek mythology, than Boeotian Hesiod did in his Theogony; and that Roman Horace is but a dull singer in the presence of the sparkling Moore, and the combination of nice artistic touch with the most subtle and delicate sentiment in Tennyson. With these changes in the literary firmament, it cannot but be that the position of Hellenic literature in reference to the culture of the age should have materially changed. The glory of Homer and Æschylus may still continue to be a great glory; but it is not the glory of a star “when only one is shining in the sky.” Other luminaries now culminate; and if a young man at his hours of leisure from business chooses to drink in aesthetic nutriment from a modern German Schiller rather than from an ancient Greek Euripides, let him by all means have his humour. None but a pedant will attempt dictation in such matters. Meanwhile, however, it remains free for me, and for every admirer of ancient literature, to say, that he who knows the modern world only, and the intellectual life of the last centuries, may know much that is good and something that is best in the history of human culture, but he is ignorant of at least one great half, or it may be three great fourths, of the intellectual and moral results of the long gestation and severe birth-throes of ages. Three great experiments, so to speak, were made with human nature in ancient times—a religious experiment with the Jews, a political experiment with the Romans, an aesthetical experiment with the Greeks. To know the progress and results of these experiments is to know a great part of the capabilities of human nature; to be ignorant of them, is to blot with a rude sponge whole chapters from the miraculous book of human life, and to live in manhood harshly divorced from the warm memories of a happy childhood and an enthusiastic youth. Let us love the moderns, therefore, who are our familiar companions, wisely, but not too well. A richly-dowered soul never arrives at the knowledge of its whole treasures by associating only with its like. Our greatest moderns are too like ourselves to draw out the full depth of humanity that sleeps in a thoughtful breast. Observe, I do not speak of breasts where there is no thought. A man with a narrow chest will have enough to do to take up the necessary modern things that lie around him: to such a man Greek—except perhaps a little thin sprinkling of it to supplement his English spelling-book—is of no use. But to a man with large sympathies, and who delights himself in a comprehensive and loving survey of humanity, Greek appears quite indispensable. As a supplement to a mere modern culture, there is nothing that for a moment can come into competition with it. Sanscrit looks down upon us from a more hoary distance, and with a more serene aspect of mystic contemplation; the keen lawyer and the calculating politician will find more nourishment of the cold land which they require, in the iron records of Roman history and the stern pages of Latin law; while no man, to whom his moral and religious culture are the one thing needful, will undervalue the solemn significance of Hebrew; but for variety and richness, beauty and subtlety, for the combined luxuriance of profound philosophy, delicate taste, accurate science, sound common sense, and a living historical connection with our present culture, at once widely spread and deeply rooted, no literature in the records of the human race can be compared with the Greek. In every various exhibition of that grand
INTRODUCTORY LECTURE.

now,) certainly do not exhibit any Roman character or relationship even to a well-exercised philologic eye, while all the rest are Latin, but so transmuted and transmogrified, that a fair scholar might well be forgiven, if he should not at first recognise their character without the help of a dictionary. Compare now with this result a similar analysis of the following passage from an Athenian newspaper, (the Αθήνα, 7th September 1853,) which I have chosen as a fair specimen of the language, written and spoken at Athens by all educated men; for as to the dialect of Athenian street porters and boatmen of the Piræus, I presume that neither now, nor in the time of Aristophanes, could it be produced as a just sample of Attic eloquence:

Агрым твς ηταρία προτείνεται κατασκευάση τηλέγραφον υποθέσεως μεταξύ των Ιονιών νήσων και μιας άκρας των ανατολικών άκτων. "Θείς η πρότασις καθοπεκλήθη εἰς τὸ ανατολικὸν υπομένουν. "Οταν αὐτὸς τὸ τηλέγραφος συστηθή, αἱ εἰσόδες τῆς Ανατολὴς θέλουσι καταφθαίνεις εἰς Τεργέστην δύο ἡμέρας ταχύτερον παρὰ σήμερον."

Now, the first distinctive characteristic that strikes us here is, that there is not a single word in the passage that is not pure Greek; in other words, that so far as the material is concerned, modern Greek is no mongrel composite of old Hellenic and new barbarian elements, but Greek as pure and unspotted as ever Homer sung or Aristotle penned. The change that has passed upon this remarkable language by the strange operations of disturbing centuries, is in fact, as Tricoupì, in the introduction to his admirable history, remarks, the least possible. Those foreign elements which, in the case of the old Roman language, were incorporated and worked up into a new whole, attached themselves with a loose coherence to the mere outward cuticle of the Hellenic, and, after sticking there like burs on a fair coat for a season, were driven, on the first convenient occasion, by the strong breeze of regenerated nationality, into the mire. But you will ask, in what then does the difference between modern Greek and ancient Greek consist? The passage submitted to your analysis supplies the answer. You find several pure Greek words used, with a slight modification of meaning, from that common in ancient Attic Greek; not, therefore, however, in anywise the less Greek or the less ancient; because Athens had at no time the same exclusively dominant power over the norm of the Greek language that Paris has over the French; and after the conquest of Attica by the Macedonians, Alexandria, Byzantium, and other famous Greek cities, claimed and exercised the right of stamping on the common dialect their peculiar impress. We observe, also, in the passage quoted, two peculiar constructions, which indicate not merely a change in the use of Greek words, but a loss of a remarkable kind in the power of verbal flexion;—a loss, however, which of all languages the Greek could most easily bear, as it was originally so exuberant in this department, that even in the age of the New Testament some of its verbal forms seem to have been tacitly dropped. I allude particularly to the optative mood, which, in the narrative portion of the New Testament, is generally supplied by the subjunctive of the first aorist, and, in the language of the modern Greek writers, always. In the New Testament, also, we find a frequent, though by no means a universal use of the conjunction οὐα, that, in places where the classical Greek writers of antiquity would certainly have used the infinitive mood;
and it is a most remarkable fact, as indicating a very close connexion between the New Testament style and Romaic, that this exceptive use of the subjunctive mood in the Greek of ancient Palestine, has, in the Greek of modern Athens, become the rule—to such a degree, that for all practical purposes the infinitive mood in Neo-Hellenic may be said not to exist. Of this we have examples in the passage quoted—προτεινεται να κατασκευασθεί— the να being a shortened form of ἢν, as the scholar will readily discern. Another equally remarkable loss which the Greek language has suffered in the course of time, is that of the future tense, for which, in this passage, as will be observed, the auxiliary verb θέλω is used—a usage, however, which the modern Greeks are as much entitled to adopt as the ancients were to use μέλεω, and various parts of the verb εἰμί, to be. I must observe, however, that Trikoupi, one of the best writers in the modern language, never uses θέλω in this sense, but only its contracted form θα, and in such a way as to be often an exact counterpart to the use of ἄν in the classical writers. It appears, therefore, as the result of our examination, that of all European languages, Greek is that which has maintained itself for the longest period with the least amount of change;* and that the graceful robe which was the drapery of Plato’s thoughts, still remains in all its bright splendour to his sons; the few base spots with which mediaeval rust had infected it, having been chemically washed out, and only one or two pretty points of superfluous lace torn away.†

* FINLAY, in this respect, places it side by side with the Arabic.—Medieval Greece and Trebizond, p. 6. How far the parallel is perfect in every respect, not being an Arabic scholar, I cannot say. But the Greek seems certainly superior in the length of time, during which it has been the organ of a generally recognised and widely felt national literature.
† As a contrast to the purity of the Greek newspaper style, take the following extract, which I made last summer from a German Zeitung. The foreign words are printed in italics:

I shall now make some remarks on the motives for studying the living Greek language, which ought to influence the mind of a classical scholar. And here it is natural, in the first place, to observe, that the mere continued existence of this remarkable tongue from the oldest Pelasgic times down to the present hour, that is to say, for fully 3000 years, is a fact so singular in the fluctuating history of dialects and peoples, that the complete philologist cannot willingly overlook it. As when one has spent the happy years of childhood on the green banks, and amid the woody cliffs of some beautiful river, and has followed up many of its tributary torrents, through far-winding glens to the foaming cascade, or the clear moss-grown well where they have their source—as this native of some fair Wharfe or Tweed, loves not only the spot where he was born, and the dark-brown swirling pool where he caught his first trout, but the whole course of the stream; and will trace with delight its whole progress through dreary sands and muddy Deltas, till it loses itself in the sea; so the student of any favourite language will not feed only on a few chosen authors, but follow out the whole stream of the national existence which it exhibits, and chronicle every point of its mazy wanderings with the pious faithfulness of an old monk. A feeling of

this kind, I should think, will, with ingenuous youth, prove
sufficient to excite an inquiring sympathy after the literary
fate of those who still use the language of Demosthenes;
but for brains of sterner stuff, I may remark, in the second
place, that the living Greek language, though modern in
name and organism, is, beyond all question, ancient in the
greater part of its materials—more ancient, unquestionably,
than that Attic form of the Hellenic tongue, which gives its
colour to by far the more important part of the ancient
Greek literature which we possess. The student of Romaic,
therefore, is not learning merely the most recent form of the
language of Homer, but he is learning in part also a form of
that language more ancient than Homer himself, and a form,
of course, which the most exclusive devotee of things ancient
is not entitled to look on as foreign to the narrow range of
his peculiar speculation. It is a fact, for instance, patent on
the very surface of the existing language, that the popular
form of the third person plural present indicative λέγουν,
Latin legunt, Doric λέγοντι, is a more ancient form than
the common Attic λέγωνα. The full broad vocality of the
old Doric is equally striking in the terminational syllable of
such words as ψαμέα, a barker; ψαράς, a fisher, words very
common in the spoken dialect of the present hour; while in
φρέα, for instance, the modern substitute for the ancient
φρέα, water, we are delighted to recognise a word hoary
with the venerable cousinship of the sea-god Nereus, and
his host of silver-footed daughters. It were out of place in
a public and popular exposition to enter at any length into
strictly philological details of this kind; but I would remark
generally, that a knowledge of the living tongue is of the
greatest value to the scientific study of the ancient, inasmuch
as it exhibits, in a very singular combination, some of the
oldest forms of nascent Hellenism, with some of the more
striking peculiarities of the later classics. The modern
language in this way forms the necessary complement of the
ancient, and presents in fully developed completeness, many
of the idioms of the language, of which the style of the
classics only gives partial indications. Let the student of
theology also, and the friends of learning in our Scottish
Churches, take good note of what was above stated, that some
of the most striking peculiarities of modern Greek can be
pointed out as characterizing the dialect of the New Testa­
ment; so that one of the readiest ways to become familiar
with the language of the Christian Scriptures, is to hear
lectures on Theology and Church History from Professor
Pharmacides or Contogenes, in the modern Christian Uni­
versity of Athens. On this subject I desire to speak with
peculiar emphasis, as among other benefits which I have
received from the study of the living language of Greece,
the more intimate and familiar knowledge of the philology
of the New Testament is not the least. Nothing indeed can
be more hurtful to the highest interests of sacred literature
than that nice circumscription within the limits of a few
select authors, called classical, to which verbal scholars of a
certain meagre culture, not uncommon in England, are apt
to confine their attention.

But I have another argument more seductive with which
I would bait my hook, wishing to catch some of those fine
verbalists, to whom there is nothing more delightful in
the whole flowing gardens of Hellenic literature, than the
gray volumes of Hesychius and Suidas, and the “Great
Etymology.” These men, doubtless, amid their assiduous
explorations of grim codices, thickly coated with mediaeval

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* Of the essential Dorism of the Neo-Hellenic, the student will find many
examples in DONALDSON'S Modern Greek Grammar. Edinburgh: A. & C.
Black. 1853.
insist here on the direct benefit to the thoughtful physician from a serious study of the curative methods of the ancients, and a comparison of them with our own; though it is manifest that in an art like that of medicine, so dark in many of its departments, and so tentative, so liable to the dominancy of an ephemeral caprice, and yet not free from the dictation of an assuming dogmatism—in such an art the study of its most ancient as well as its most recent fashions, must have a peculiarly healthful influence in freeing the youthful inquirer from the tyranny of some perverse local practice, sanctioned it may be by the authority of a great name or a famous school, and in bringing him back from the labyrinths of a portentous polypharmacy, to the simple ways of nature's therapeutics and the ancient laws of health. But what I insist on is this, that whereas the studies of the young physician are of a peculiarly absorbing, and unfortunately also materializing character, there is the greater reason that he should be warned against giving himself with a precocious and exclusive devotion to merely professional occupations. It is the tendency of every exclusive study, while it sharpens the glance of the artist, to narrow the view of the man; and this tendency, so powerful in itself, becomes irresistible, when, without any general survey of the large field of human knowledge, the professional student plunges at once into his own special nooks and corners, following out strange observations there with his private rushlight, where the broad sun that lightens all men can do him no good. Now, medical students are peculiarly liable to commit this mistake. No authority forces them to go through a complete course of liberal study before they enter on the academic preparation for their professional career. Young men are generally eager and short-sighted, and fathers are often impatient; the consequence is, that young gentlemen daily enter the medical profession,—studded with academic degrees, too, it may be,—who are practically ignorant of the fact that man is a compound being, having a soul as well as a body; and who, having their brain-chambers garnished with the mere technicalities of the laboratory and the dissecting room, are utterly incapable of determining any of those great questions daily occurring in the practice of the physician, the solution of which lies not in dead bodies, but in living men. I desire to repeat this truth seriously, not to medical students merely, but to all students, that no merely professional study can enable a man to read the deepest mysteries of any profession; for these mysteries belong to humanity, and with humanity in its broad aspects, the mere physician, the mere lawyer, the mere churchman, as such, have nothing to do. Nay, the professional man will often find his professional interest at war with the interests of humanity; as in the very obvious case of daily medical practice, where it may be the interest of the dispenser to give as many drugs as possible, while it may at the same time be that of the patient to take as few as possible. Lawyers are proverbially the sworn enemies of law reform; and in like manner, if there be any reforms necessary in the practice of medicine at any time, (which at all times in the nature of things there must be,) it is not professional knowledge, but comprehensive views of human science, and warm sympathies with human nature, that will open a man's eye to the necessity of such changes. I have read in a medical book* that in the year 1642, the French Academy declared by voice of learned authority that the human blood did not and could not circulate in the body; that in the year 1609, they expelled one of their members for making use of and curing his patients of ague by quinine; and that in 1774, after having opposed inoculation, they came forward and admitted its advantages the moment three princes

stumbling-block, which the grossness of their own ears, as I have explained at length elsewhere,* has cast in their own way. Such an objection never occurred to Cicero, who was as good a Greek scholar as any of our modern syllable-counters; he says distinctively in his book De Oratore, that the Greek accent was as remarkable for variety as the Latin for monotony; and he finds, as every man with ears must, a peculiar beauty of the Hellenic tongue in this very point. In fact, there is no fact more patent to the most vulgar observation of human speech, than that syllables may be accented with a sharp vocal emission, and remain short; while, on the other hand, they may be uttered with a protracted vocal emission, and remain unaccented.† This point, therefore, may be dismissed. Nor is there any more serious reality in the notion on which English-trained scholars are found to enlarge, that they cannot read the poetry of the ancients with any pleasure if they pronounce with accents, because the accent marked on the words so often clashes with the accent of the rhythm. For they overlook the staring fact, that the Latin accent with which they pronounce Greek words, clashes with the flow of the rhythm.

† The modern Greeks, as is well known, pay no consistent regard to the quantity of syllables, as long or short according to the tradition of ancient Prosodians. There is not the slightest reason, however, why we should allow them to impose this oversight on us. Neither will this point of difference operate as a bar to spoken intercourse between the scientifically trained scholar and the living Greek. An Englishman understands a Scotsman perfectly well, though the latter sometimes draws out a sound which the former cuts short—provided always that the Northern does not invert the accent of the word, or substitute an entirely different vowel sound, in which case mutual understanding becomes seriously impeded. The accent is, in fact, much more an essential part of the spoken word than the quantity; and this is the very reason why it has survived longer. Quantity belonged more to the formal recitation of poets and declaimers, and therefore necessarily vanished with the disappearance of the theatre and the school, the two grand organs of literary training among the ancients.

If in the words σκότου, πῦλας, χορής, the progress of the rhythmical intonation necessarily leads the writer to lay the stress of the voice on the unaccented syllables of these words, in the other words, λπῶν, κεφάλα, and Θεῶν, the spoken accent leads directly to the discovery of the rhythm of the verse, being identical with it. But all these objections to the proper pronunciation of ancient Greek, drawn from the metrical laws of ancient verse, are impertinent and absurd; as we know perfectly well that the poetry of the ancients was not composed on accentual principles at all; and if the Greeks and Romans—as there is not the slightest reason to doubt—either tacitly dropped, or to a considerable extent subordinated the common accent of their daily speech, when solemnly intoning their poetry, we must even do the same. Nor is this a matter by any means of very formidable difficulty—as those who try may know.*

My fourth argument in favour of the study of modern Greek—or of Greek as a living language, for I have proved that the old language still exists in full vigour and never was dead—is taken from the theory of education, or Paediatrics, as some would call it, not from the paragraphs of the grammarians. The extraordinary difference between the ease with which a living language is "picked up,"—to use a very expressive phrase—and the difficulty with which a dead language is "crammed down," has been frequently remarked: a difference so great that whereas German, the most difficult of living languages, can easily be acquired at Bonn or Berlin almost as often as the real Greek accent does. Thus, in the two opening lines of the Hecuba—

"Ἡκῶ νεκρῶν κεφαλῆν καὶ σκότου πῦλας
Λεπτῶν ἵν' ἀθής χορῆς φαίησι Θεῶν."

* The Germans, who must be allowed to know something both of philology and of teaching generally pronounce according to the accents.
by a lad of common application in six months, the same amount of Greek, when treated as a dead language, will scarcely be appropriated, according to the present method, by the severe practice of as many years. The cause of this difference is obvious. While in the study of a living language in the country where it is spoken, the materials of which the language is composed are continually rushing with ample and reiterated floods into the ear and eye of the learner, so that even the stupidest and most backward must of necessity learn a great deal; a dead language, on the contrary, must be fetched painfully out of far and strange corners, in chary quantities, and at certain comparatively rare intervals, and perhaps also, by the unskillfulness of the teacher, presented to the eye only, and the understanding, not to the ear, which is the natural avenue of sound. Add to this, that the subjects with which the student of a living language in the country where it is spoken, is constantly conversant, are precisely those in which he takes the most vital interest. His daily bread, his daily comforts, his favourite studies, and his necessary knowledge, all come to him in the garb of the new organ of thought which he is appropriating; whereas your classical student oft-times finds it not easy to conjure up a familiar intimacy with a stern old Lacedemonian, or a quick-tongued Athenian, who has been in his grave now for more than two thousand years, and has nothing of very urgent import at this date of time to say to us. To a British boy of the nineteenth century, the iron Duke who stood victorious at Waterloo, and the fiery old Prussian hussar that shook hands with him over that bloody field, are necessarily much more interesting characters than the subtle Themistocles who snared the fleet of Xerxes in the strait of Salamis, or the tragic bard of Eleusis who sung in immortal verse the patriotic triumph which he had shared.

This is a difficulty with which teachers of dead languages will always have to contend; only a few of their most energetic disciples will have power of will sufficient to transport themselves into that far distant region of an acquired interest, where their progress imperatively requires that for a considerable season they should learn to sojourn. But Greek, as I have proved, is not a dead language; and so long as Athens is peopled with thirty thousand living Greeks, and furnished with famous schools, and a flourishing university, and a fair array of vigorous printing presses, (I speak of what I have seen,) the resident student may bring to the aid of his linguistic progress a whole army of familiar associations; and may learn more available Greek in two days from the discussion of the Turkish question in the *Aθηνα* or other Greek newspaper, than he could have learned from the pages of the harsh Thucydides in a month. In whatever subject the young scholar is most deeply interested at the moment, on that subject he will find excellent Greek works written by those men of learning who are now delivering admirable lectures not far from the site of the Lyceum and the Academy. His progress in Greek will thus be ensured without causing the slightest interruption to his professional studies, or to his most dearly cherished trains of thought;

* Of course no reasonable man will suppose here that I mean to say a word against the high merits of Thucydides as a historian. For the mass of massive and manly thought on political life which he has condensed into a comparatively small space, he stands second to no writer, ancient or modern, that I know. But for this very excellence he is a writer for ripe scholars and ripe men, not for immature students, who are tortured by his crabbed style, and who cannot and ought not to have any conception of his political wisdom. In a course of well graduated Greek reading, Thucydides should come immediately after *Eschylus and Pindar, and before Aristophanes, not because this last is more difficult, but because the political matter of the historian is before all things necessary to the full understanding of the comedian, and because it is not expedient that in the years of earnest preparation for the serious business of life, young men should be encouraged to keep precocious company with a maker of jests, however brilliant.
and the finest language in the world will be to him no longer a heavy armory which he must put on for occasions of special erudite display; but the living form and drapery of his daily thoughts, the atmosphere which he breathes, the blood by whose pulsation he lives. Casting aside the strange aspect of an acquirement, it will have assumed the permanency of a habit, the inherency of a growth, and the luxuriance of a free vegetation.

But there are yet higher considerations, which, as addressing men and not mere scholars, it would ill become me, at the present critical hour of Eastern politics, to pass over in silence. You have all heard of the Turko-Russian question—a question more fruitful hitherto in debate than in events—as indeed all great political questions in the outset must be more or less—that question, you are aware, involving, as it does, the most important interests of every European kingdom, is also a Greek question; and as such belongs to this Chair, and to the present argument. I wish you to be interested in the Turkish question not merely as Britons, nor for the sake of Manchester muslins only and Glasgow calicoes—though we must have an eye to these things also—but for the sake of humanity and for the sake of the Greeks. Now it is plain, as was already said, that the barbarous pronunciation of the Greek language fostered on false principles, or rather on no principle at all, by our scholastic men, has been and is, one of the great causes of a divorce between the English mind, so far as it cares for Greek at all, and the actual character, fears, hopes, and fates, of the living Greek people. Certain I am that if all our strong Oxonian and Cantabrigian men had been drilled from their youth in the orthodox Byzantine tradition of iotacism and accent, instead of in the newfangled conceits of that ingenious wit of Rotterdam, and the cross pedantry of routine pedagogues, we should have seen a much more lively display of interest on the Greek side of the Turkish question than the columns of our newspapers bear witness to. 'Tis not seldom the case, I fear, that our travelled Oxonians return from a hasty peep of Athens and Attica, with an evil report of that oppressed and unfortunate, but ingenious, highly intellectual, and, under all disadvantages, decidedly improving people; perhaps because, as isolated Englishmen, these travellers are not without a certain illiberal ingrown contempt of all foreigners, which they cannot shake off even in favour of Greeks; partly because with all their talk about classical learning, and narrow jealousy of every other branch of liberal education, they really have very minute notions even on their own chosen theme; and are utterly incapable of associating and sympathizing with a people whose philological traditions they have disowned, and of whose history, after a certain arbitrary line of demarcation, they are ignorant. These men will work themselves into learned raptures over the lid of an old stone-coffin, or the shaftless capital of some petty-shrine bearing the gross symbols of some beastly Priapus; dead remnants of the worthless dead enchant them; but for living men and women; for a gipsy-eyed Castrian brunette washing clothes in the bath of the old prophetess of Delphi; for a sun-burnt shepherd boy piping his simple reed, and watching his summer flocks beneath the snow-wreathed peaks of Parnassus; for a stout old admiral Miaulis, with his bushy gray locks flowing over his shoulders, his mild manly eye, and his broad smile of the most sterling good humour, honesty, and truth—all this moves them not beyond the sentimental glance of the moment. "King Otho is a fool, and the Greeks are brutes,"—this is what you will hear them say on grounds which it would not be very complimentary to their hearts or heads curiously to analyze. Now what I would have you do is the
very reverse of all this. Have a respect for Marathon; but remember also Missolonghi. Do not look abroad on the glowing isles and the pine-covered hills of Greece,* with the coldly curious eye of a mere lexicographer and a grammarian; and learn to feel that the scanty population of that so often and so cruelly desolated land, has claims on you, as scholars and as men, such as no other country on earth can have, saving only the little peculiar country of the Hebrews. Count it more honourable and more Christian to weep with that people, through their long centuries of sorrow, of which the hard scars and the bleeding gashes are now visible, than to rejoice with them in their hours of victory that are gone, and to triumph with them in the days of their short prosperity. Look not with a haughty eye over the dry stony wilderness of the Byzantine and other mediaeval history; think what millions of Greek men lived then with human hearts in their bosoms as warm as yours; with speculations a good deal more learned and subtle than some of you even in this age of flying books and itinerant libraries, may ever be like to achieve. In the most bare records of human history there is many a tale at which a human heart will gladly weep, and a poet's eye kindle. Shake off, therefore, in your Greek studies, the nice trammels of a merely scholastic classicality. Study Greek as men, with all the mass of your living manhood. Your mere scholar is a puny creature. I wish to make none such. Beware particularly of that narrow and finical system of reading only a few select books, which is so fashionable besouth the Tweed. Honour Thucydides by all means, and luxuriate in Herodotus; but be ashamed to be ignorant of Tricoupis. Have a large heart for everything living—for living Greece particularly, and for the living Greeks; and keep a keen eye lest some secret cause of cold, calculating diplomatists shall spin some base inhuman compact to cheat that unfortunate people of the brighter future, in which, through their long protracted night of blood and darkness, they have never ceased to believe.*

In conclusion, allow me a few words on the practical result to which all these observations lead. You will observe, if what I have stated be true,—and there is no more doubt of it than there is that the sun shines in heaven,—that the whole system of teaching Greek in our Schools and Universities has been very imperfect hitherto, and requires to be remodelled in some parts, and extended in others. Of the ability, energy, and zeal of the learned persons who have presided over our high Schools and Academies in the Greek department, no person can entertain a doubt; but we have been brought by the great advances of the Greek people, since the time of Corais, into a new philological position with regard to them, of which our public Schools and Colleges must not be backward to take note. We have cultivated exclusively the scientific element in teaching the language, and that sometimes

* Those who have seen only the front view of Attica may think that I am speaking vain rhetoric here; but Citharion, Parnassus, Helicon, and many of the highest mountains in the interior of Greece, are beautifully wooded.

† To those who wish to become acquainted with the state of the Greeks through a study of their mediaeval fortunes, I most earnestly recommend the works of our learned countryman George Finlay, one of which was referred to in a note above. Mr. Finlay is an ardent, and yet a sober Philhellene; he has lived long among the Greeks, and is perhaps the very highest living authority on everything that relates to their medieval history and present condition.

* The restoration of the Byzantine Empire is at the present moment only a favourite idea of the Greeks, and some of their more ardent friends in this country; but the preservation of their present territory intact, and the prospective expansion of it, as circumstances may dictate, is what the friends of Greece and of humanity are entitled to demand of the three great powers, by whose interference the present kingdom was established. In so delicate a matter we must not be quick to take offence—much less in a fit of ill humour, perhaps, think of uprooting the tree which ourselves planted, merely because it is not thriving so well in all respects as we fainly think it might have done, had it been watered by an English gardener.
with a very blundering machinery; that is to say, we have set forth in imposing array the dissected dead tongue in all its curious completeness, though in Scotland, certainly, with a most inadequate and extremely feeble system of outward appliances. Now, that scientific element I would have to stand as it is; and not only so, but to stand on a far firmer and broader basis of philological principle than has hitherto been possible. A man who will insist on learning a language without the aids of grammatical science and strict philology, merely as a parrot learns, by sheer frequency of unreasoning repetition, is little better than a parrot. Nevertheless, children do learn their mother tongue, just as parrots do, by the mere frequency of repeated sound; this is the only method of nature with the young; and it must always remain at least the larger half of the method of nature with the adult. Of this half, however, in our famous Schools and Universities, we have hitherto had little or nothing; and it is in respect of this half that our system of teaching Greek in England and Scotland calls for a great reform; the manner of which I have now the honour to propose. The matter is very simple in its conception, and with only a few sparks of zeal for Greek in certain influential quarters, not at all difficult of execution. What we want is a body of classical teachers, who, to the technical skill in abstract rules, which they already possess, shall add a fluent familiarity with the language as at present spoken and written; who shall be able to speak Greek with their boys on the first day of their schooling, as dexterously as Espinasse talks French. Now, there are two manifest ways of thus equipping our teachers; either by bringing the Greeks to them, or by sending them to the Greeks. Both plans may be practised; the former is the more easy and cheaper for the many—for we are accustomed to starve our students here in Scotland—the latter is the more complete, genial, and efficient for all. What I propose therefore is, that some living Greeks of education and intelligence should be invited from Athens or Corfu, to act as tutors to the Greek classes in our Universities, and that the classes should be divided into sections of twenty or thirty, to meet at separate hours with these tutors—and that it should be the principal duty of these gentlemen to lecture to their sections, and talk with them familiarly on the most common and interesting subjects in the spoken language of educated Athens; while the Professor should confine himself exclusively to the public critical interpretation of the most difficult ancient classics, and to the exposition of those large views of history, literature, archaeology, and philology, in which it is the proper business of a supreme seminary of learning to deal. Or, what comes to the same thing, and is in fact much better—I propose that there should be attached to the Greek classes in the University a certain number of travelling bursaries to be given to the best scholars of each year, under the obligation of spending six months at Athens, attending the lectures at the Othonian University, and making the acquirement of the spoken language their principal business during the period of their enjoyment of the bounty. I know from experience that £100 a head would cover all the expenses connected with this arrangement amply; and those young men, when they returned to their country, all fresh and glowing with the atmosphere of the Parthenon, would form a band of Hellenic teachers of the first order, from whom our Schools and Universities might be adequately supplied; so that Scotland might no longer be the home of the cripples, the laggards, and the starvelings, but of the pioneers and the advanced posts of scholarship in these isles.

And now, Gentlemen, I have done. You know what has been the method of teaching Greek in our Schools and Uni-
versities hitherto, and you know also what have been its results. A greater expenditure, in some respects, of power—I speak here both of England and Scotland—with a less amount of tangible product, is scarcely to be found in the whole history of human activity. Let us not sit down here quietly and go on to sow seeds that shall bear no fruit, and to plough fields that are destined to the barrenness of an eternal frost. I have taken the liberty of pointing out to you the hope of a more excellent agriculture. Have the courage to give my plan a fair trial. Do not look with a lofty or an indifferent air on an honest advice offered by a practical man, merely because it is new. In our academical studies, as in more important matters, we can never hope to achieve the highest excellence, unless by putting seriously in practice the Apostolic precept,—"Prove all things; hold fast that which is good."

APPENDIX.

I.—List of Modern Greek Books belonging to the University of Edinburgh.

I. THEOLOGY.

1. Πλάτωνος μητροπολίτου Μόσχας ορθόδοξου Διδασκαλία εύτους σύναψε τῆς Χριστιανικῆς Θεολογίας. μετάφρασις Α. Κοραή νῦν τὸ δεύτερον εὐκοθεία ὑπὸ Κ. Τυπόλδου. ἐν Κερκύρα. 1827.

2. ὁ συνοδικὸς τόμος ἢ περὶ Ἀληθείας. ἐν Ἀθῆναις. 1852.

3. Εὐχολογίου τὸ μέγα. ἔκδοσις νέα. ἐν Βενετία. 1851.

4. Προλόγιον τὸ μέγα, διορθωθὲν καὶ ἐκ τριὰ μέρη διαμεθέν τὸ Ἡσαΐαν συνεργασίαν τοῦ Βαρθολομαίου Κουτλουμοσιώτην. ἔκδοσις πέμπτη. ἐν Βενετία. 1841.

5. Περιγραφὴ τῆς ιερᾶς, σεβασμιᾶς καὶ βασιλικῆς Μονῆς τῆς ἱπτεραγίας Θεοτόκου, τῆς καὶ μέγα ἐχούσης τὸ αἰδέσιμον διὰ τῶν ἱστοριών συνοπτῶν Λουκαν τὸν Εὐαγγελιστή. Ἑκατέρωτα. 1819.

6. Νικηφόρον Θεοτόκου Κυριακοδόμου τῶν τεσσάρων Εὐαγγελιστῶν. τόμοι 2. ἐν Ἀθῆναις. 1840.