good reprint, take out from it the names of fish, worms, and other technical words, for the "Dictionary"? Or if any one will lend me the book for a few days I will find a reader.

J. A. H. Murray.

AUTHOR OF LATIN QUOTATION WANTED.—
Quis legem det amantibus
Major est amor lex ipse sibi.

Quoted in Scougal's 'Sermons.' Also in his 'Life of God in the Soul of Man,' 1677.

J. P. Edmond.

LINES READ AT A MEETING OF THE HOME CIRCUIT MESS, April 2, 1850, by the Poet Laureate.—Who was the writer of these lines, commencing,

Forgive your Laureate if he flings away
His motley mask, and dares be grave to-day?

Wordsworth, the Poet Laureate, died April 30, 1850, after a few weeks' illness. The subject was the retirement of Lord Chief Justice Denman. Can you help me to the authorship?

G. J. Gray.

Cambridge.

[May not the reference be to some self-constituted laureate of the circuit mess?]

Cockermouth: Lowther.—Burke and other authorities state that Sir Hugh Lowther (17 Edw. II., ob. 44 Edw. III.) married a daughter of Lord Cockermouth, and had issue (1) Sir Robert Lowther (d. 9 Hen. VI.); (2) John, (Knight of Shire of Westmoreland 2 Rich. II.); (3) Wm. Lowther, Sheriff of Cumberland 2 Hen. IV. Other pedigrees make Sir Hugh's first wife Margaret, dau. of Wm. de Quale, and his second wife a dau. of Lucy, Lord of Cockermouth. The pedigrees of Lucy and Multon do not show any alliance with the Lowthers at this period. Will some learned correspondent of 'N. & Q.' settle this question authoritatively, and oblige?

A. M. Morton.

Philadelphia, U.S.

CORRECTION OF SERVANTS.—In Chamberlayne's 'Anglie Notitia; or, the Present State of England' (published 1684), chap. xxii., I find the following passage: "All servants are subject to be corrected by their masters and mistresses, and resistance in a servant is punished with severe penalty." Is this a correct statement of the law at that time; and, if so, was the right to correct, which I take it means to inflict corporal punishment, given by common law or statute? Are there any records of such correction being inflicted?

G. A. R.

The Rev. Mr. Hirst.—In Fox's 'History of Pontefract' mention is made of a Mr. Hirst, one of the chaplains to Sir John Ramsden's division. In a foot-note it is stated that Mr. Hirst married the Dowager Lady Ramsden. I find no mention of the latter fact in Burke, and I should be glad of any particulars whatever about the birth and parentage of Mr. Hirst.

G. W. Tomlinson.

Huddersfield.

SAGE ON GRAVES.—"In our way [to Southampton from Gosport] we observed a little churchyard where the graves are accustomed to be all sowed with sage" (Pepys's 'Diary,' April 26, 1669). What was the reason of this custom?

J. J. S.

Nixon's Coffee-House.—Can any one tell me where this coffee-house was situated? It was in existence in A.D. 1700. And is it named by any author of that or of a later date?

Wm. Cooke, F.S.A.

THE QUEEN'S COLLEGE, OR QUEEN'S COLLEGE OXFORD.—Which appellation is correct? In my time at Oxford it was always styled "Queen's College," and so appeared in the Oxford 'Calendars' up to the year 1857. In 1858 it is for the first time styled "The Queen's College." The present Archbishop of York (William Thomson) was elected provost in 1855. Was the alteration made by him? The older appellation seems to me the correct one, and is supported by the authority of the sister university, which boasts both of King's and Queens' Colleges, without the article.

W. E. Buckley

Replies.

"ONE MOONSHINY NIGHT,
(7th S. iii. 149.)

In Derbyshire—at any rate in the vicinity of Derby—the following version used to be in every child's mouth forty years ago. The lines were known as

Riddle me, riddle me right.

Oh, read me this riddle, and read it right.

Where was I last Saturday night?

The wind blew.
The cock crew,
I waited for one,
And there came two.
The woods did tremble,
The boughs did shake,
To see the bole
The fox did make.

Too little for a horse,
Too big for a bee;
I saw it was a hole
Just a fit for me.

There was no riddle intended, but the lines served as the introduction to a tale which varied considerably according to the powers of the teller.

I have heard the story from old mouths and young ones, and, as far as memory serves me now—for there were many versions—the story ran:—There was once a young man courted a lass, and she was
in the family way. She wanted him to marry her, and he would not; and she said she would tell everybody about him. This made him mad, and he swore at her and he bit her, and told her to go and hang herself. She cried very much, and he ran away and left her. Next day she sent her word by his friend, and told her that she must meet him in a wood at eleven o'clock that night. She told the young man that she would, and he went away. The poor young woman cried all day, and when night came she went to bed in good time. But instead of going to bed, she opened the window and let herself drop down; and then she ran to the wood, and got there a long time before eleven o'clock. She was very scared (frightened), and she climbed up into a tree that was in the wood. When she had been in the tree for a good bit, she heard somebody coming along; and they came close to the tree, and then pulled out a dark lantern. She then saw that it was her young man and his friend. They had a pick and a spade, and they began to hack a hole, which they made a good depth, and they shut up the lantern and waited. They began to talk about her, and said that they would cut her throat and put her in the hole. When she heard that, she shrieked three or four times and had a fit. The men thought it was a spirit, and ran away frightened, and left the deep hole and the spade and the pick. The young woman went home, and she never saw her young man and his friend any more.

This is the tale as nearly as I can remember. A wood in the neighbourhood was pointed out as that in which the events of the night occurred.

THOMAS RATCLIFFE.

Worksop.

There is a variant in Miss Peacock's 'Tales and Rhymes in Lindsey Folk-Speech,' and here is yet another that made my young blood curdle in Kesteven a long time ago:—

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Where was I last Saturday night?</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The wind blew, the tree shook and I quake</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To see what a hole the fox did make,</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Too little for horse, too big for Bee, [a dog]</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Just fitted the man, and was made for me.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

ST. SWITHIN.

The version which Mr. Terry heard from a Yorkshire woman is nearly what I have heard in North Derbyshire. The lines which have been told to me are:—

One moonlight night
As I sat ligh,    
I watched for one,  
But two came by.  
The leaves did shake,  
My heart did ache,  
To see the hole the fox did make.

I have not heard the last four lines quoted by Mr. Terry. A short prose tale accompanies these seven lines. It is said that a lover appointed to meet his mistress in a wood on a summer's evening. The girl, fearing some treachery, climbed up into a tree, and hid herself among the leaves. As she sat there her lover came by in company with a man. She heard them say that they intended to murder her, and she saw the grave which they had made close by.

Such is the story which I have heard. It has been suggested to me that the lover's name was Fox. May not "fox" here have the meaning of broadsword?

S. O. ADDY.

BANDALORE (7th S. iii. 66).—PROF. SKEAT

often, and justly, inveighs against uncalled-for guessing; but when, in extreme cases, he does betake himself thereto, nobody enjoys the sport more or goes in for it with greater recklessness or less regard for probability. We have a very fine example of this in his note on "Bandalore," which is a tissue of the most venturesome assumptions. First, bandalore is assumed to be French. Secondly, "quiz" = bandalore is assumed to whizz (why two z's?)† And, thirdly, it is assumed that a whiz, which is merely the noise caused by the rapid passage of something through the air, and not the stream of displaced air itself, as PROF. SKEAT seems to think, would be given in French such a preposterous name as "bande de l'aura," "string of the breeze," in which the aura is an old word raked out of Cotgrave, old in his time, and long since obsolete.

Moore says that the toy first made its appearance about 1789 or 1790, and in this he is probably correct, for a correspondent of 'N. & Q.', writing in 1856 (2nd S. ii. 416), fixes, from his own memory, its first appearance at "1790, or a year or two later." He, too, is of opinion that bandalore is the French name, but he differs from Moore in that he never heard it called bandalore until long afterwards. I myself feel almost certain that the word bandalore is not French, though it may possibly (without, however, finding its way into any French dictionary) at one time have been heard in France. The termination ore is not French; it is rather East Indian, as suggested in 2nd S. ii. 350; but more and better than this, I can produce the real French word or words by which, apparently ever since its introduction, the toy has been commonly known in France. If the word émitrette be looked for in Littre, the description of the toy or

* And see 1st S. vii. 153; 2nd S. ii. 350, 416; 5th S. i. 452 (on the equivalent word "quiz").
† I remember the toy very well, and have often had one in my hand, but I remember no "whiz." The string uncoils and coils itself up again too smoothly for any whiz to be produced. The name "quiz" seems rather to have been applied to the toy because it was a riddle or a puzzle; and, indeed, even now the principle of it seems to be obscure to some people, to judge by the article in the 'New English Dictionary' referred to by PROF. SKEAT.