

deixar de ter, como tem na essencia, caracter filologico, póde considerar-se tambem extenso capitulo d'aquela.

Obra, no seu genero, inteiramente nova em Portugal, com este plano e amplitude.

Copiosos indices, um por materias e outros pelo alfabeto, facilitam a consulta.

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For most writers this volume of 650 quarto pages might seem the work of a lifetime; but after over fifty years of unceasing study the writing of a score of such volumes is only a question of time and energy for its imminent author, a man who has done more than any other to preserve a mass of ethnological and philological treasure from the fast vanishing Portugal of old and national fashions. The ever fresh zest of Dr. Leite de Vasconcellos gives his books a living interest, even for the profane in such matters. So far from confining himself to his study among his magnificent library and huge accumulation of notes, we find him, for instance, at the age of seventy, in a Portuguese village extracting information from a passing troop of gypsies. That is a part of his secret. He has the gift of eliciting knowledge; every one seems suddenly to become keen and to furnish interesting items of philology — which after all, like money, is at the root of most things.

Another cause of the fascination of his new book is the variety of racial elements and international relations in Portugal. There are many Gothic, Germanic, Greek, Hebrew, Arabic, Mozarabic, and Basque derivations. Portugal was born cosmopolitan. Her first king was the son of a Frenchman; English and Germans took part in the siege of Lisbon in 1147. English cloth is mentioned in a law of the year 1253. The alliance itself is more modern, and is but five and a half centuries old. From that time dates the surname of Lancaster (Lencastre) in Portugal, derived from John of Gaunt. Inter-marriage has brought a large number of English, Irish, and Scottish names into the country. There are Portuguese O'Kellys, Oneills, Oconnors. Sometimes the name is conside-

rably modified; one might not at first recognize Elliot, Sudley and Willoughby in Leote, Sodr  and Velouvi. This last form is the deliberate phonetic pronunciation to Latin ears. Both in Spain and in Portugal foreign names used to be treated phonetically. Cromwell became Cramuel, and Notaborlan and Plemua are strict records of the slovenly English pronunciation of Northumberland and Plymouth. Despite the Portuguese inclination to change o into u, John is not, as in Spain, Juan (Ivan), but Jo o (pronounced much as if written Joan in French, but by the peasants of Minho pronounced Ju o); it has archaic forms, Joane (modern Catalan has Joan), Jano (which is the nearest the Portuguese have come to our Jane), Jan (in Galician Xan), and, in Gil Vicente, Jam. The latter form, like Joam, shows the tendency of the Portuguese to nasalize, as in the form Mancias for the enamoured Macias (the same name as the much sterner-sounding Mathias) and Nampali o (Napoleon). This nasalizing tendency has some curious results. E is often pronounced as i, and thus we find the peasants saying, instead of Your Excellency, Your Insolency. The title of Excellency is now as widely extended in Portugal as Don in Spain. In Portugal Dom is very rare and does not necessarily accompany a title even, but corresponds to our Lord used as a courtesy title. A peasant woman has letters addressed to her as «The Most Excellent Lady», and those to a grocer in a very small way have «Illustrissimo» before his name. Humbler persons must sometimes content themselves with the blunt Republican form of address, Citizen.

Dr. Leite de Vasconcellos discovered that the weird names given to foundlings were due partly to a wish to identify them easily (in the absence of a surname), partly to the custom of giving them the name of the saint on whose day they were received. But the fondness for pompous names has certainly increased with the spread of what one may call newspaper education; and such names as Hannibal and Athanasius are quite common. Three girls in one family were called Liberty, Equality and Fraternity; and another unfortunate girl, no doubt after the Proclamation of the Republic, was baptized Dawn of Freedom, or rather Aurora da Liberdade. The most charming names for girls in Portugal, as in Spain, are still those of a religious character: Neves (Our Lady of the Snows), Rosario. The number of names given to a child has

grown, and few Royal persons could boast such a row of names as a distinguished Portuguese general recently deceased. Portugal provides a great wealth of nicknames: Glass-Eye, Angel-Face, Sad-Beard, Swallow, Lizard, and so on *ad infinitum*. To this side of the subject many interesting pages of this book are devoted; and the chapter on diminutives is positively epic, with an immense mass of illustration. The names are transposed and contracted past recognition, with the Portuguese fondness for energetic, almost explosive, monosyllables. Often the second half of the name is taken and a diminutive added, Joaquim thus becoming Quinzinho or Quinito, and Jaime Mito. Two names are similarly contracted, Elisa Amalia becomes Zamé. Some of the surnames are very curious. There are fewer industrial and more placenames than in English. Grandson (Neto), Cousin (Primo), Nephew (Sobrinho), Brother (Mano), Duke, Marquis, Count, Baron, Knight, Squire are among the surnames. England has supplied the surname. Inglish (Inglez) in return for our Pettingall (from Portugall, Portingall). The gypsies have provided Dr. Leite de Vasconcellos with some curious information. He does not seem to have actually seen a gypsy baptism, but he has it on good authority that the child's head is dipped three times in running water by the eldest gypsy present while the godfather rings a bell, perhaps taken from a donkey's neck, and the godmother afterwards ties up the child's head in a towel. The child is later baptized in a church under a completely different name. Snail-Joseph, Tail-Manuel, Winter-John are instances of gypsy children's double, natural and Christian, names.

But we must leave this vast storehouse of information, of absorbing interest to all those who are interested in philology, and to all who wish to be able to give more than a perfunctory answer to the question which, in its Spanish and Portuguese form, has often puzzled foreign travellers: How is your grace? — that is to say, What is your name?

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