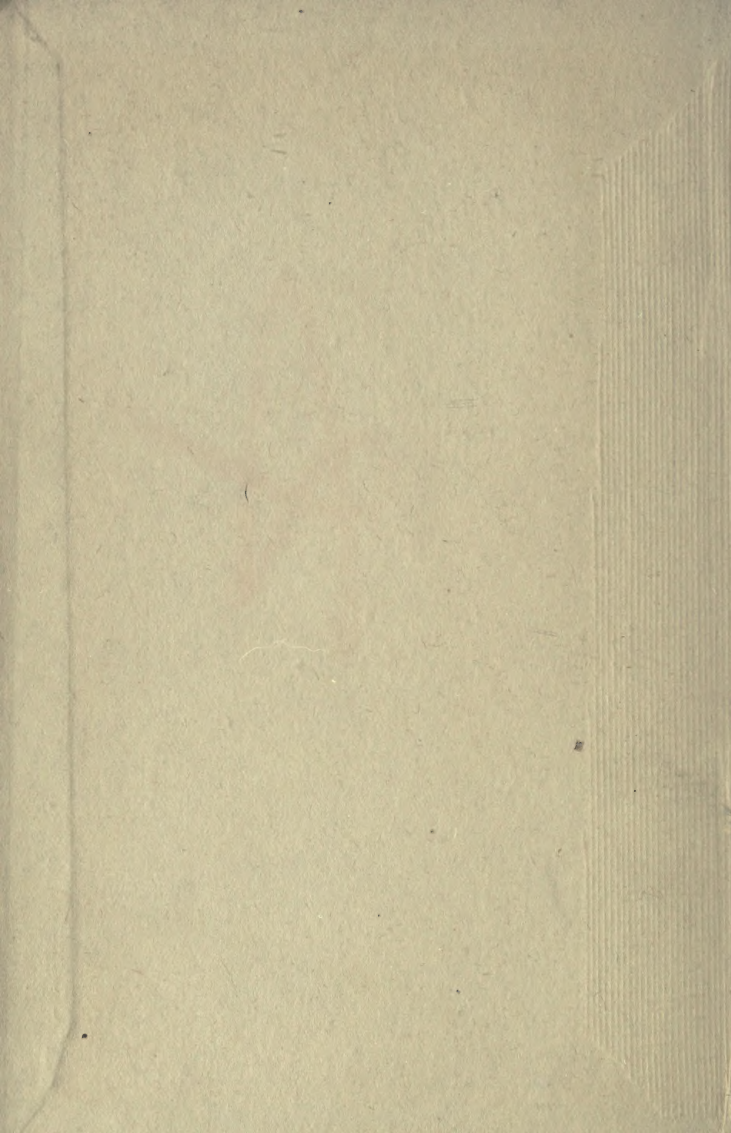
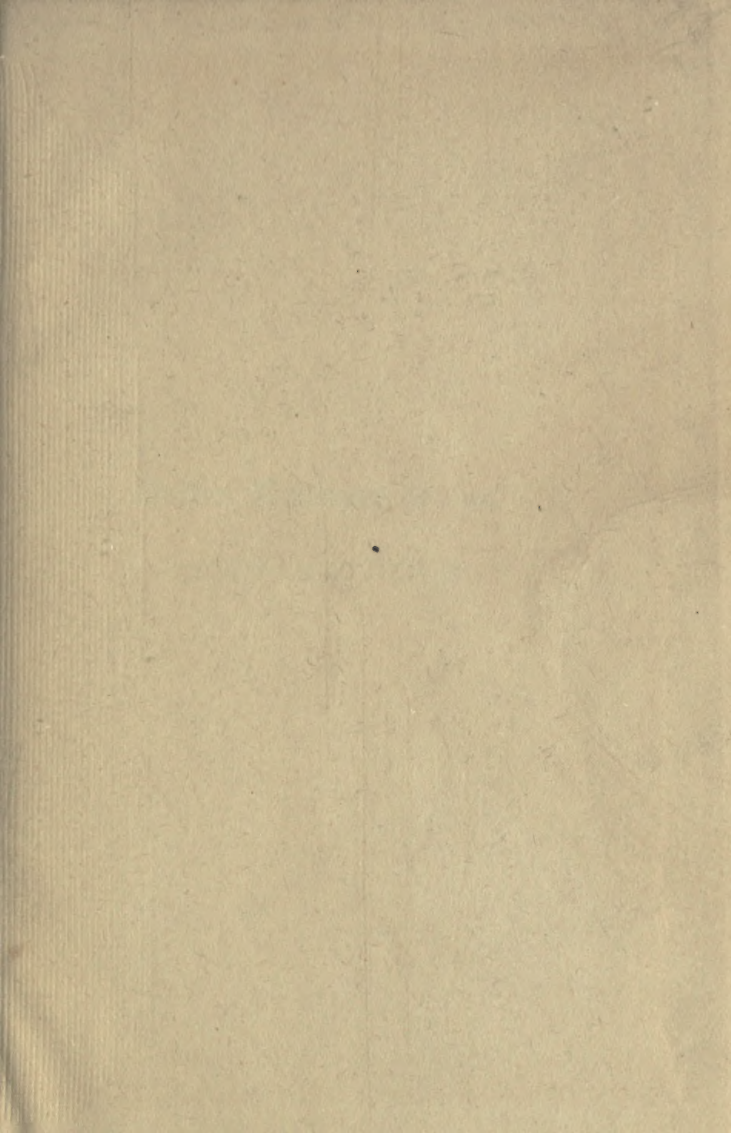


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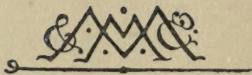






Golden Treasury Series

A LATIN ANTHOLOGY



MACMILLAN AND CO., LIMITED


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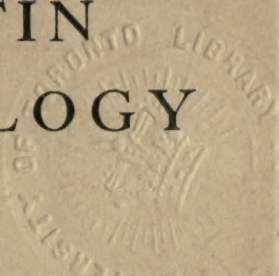


Emery Walker, Ph. Sc.

Augustus Caesar
from the Blacas Cameo in the British Museum

6771Kx

A LATIN ANTHOLOGY



SELECTED AND ARRANGED, WITH NOTES,

Afred BY
Marshall
A. M. COOK, M.A.

SURMASTER OF ST. PAUL'S SCHOOL

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ENNIUS

I

UNUS homo nobis cunctando restituit rem,
non enim rumores ponebat ante salutem :
ergo postque magisque viri nunc gloria claret.

2

Nec mi aurum posco, nec mi pretium dederitis ;
non cauponantes bellum sed belligerantes
ferro, non auro, vitam cernamus utrique.
Vosne velit an me regnare, era quidve ferat Fors,
virtute experiamur. Et hoc simul accipe dictum :
quorum virtuti belli fortuna pepercit,
eorundem libertati me parcere certum est.
Dono ducite doque volentibus cum magnis dis.

3

Et tum sicut equus, qui de praesepibus fartus
vincla suis magnis animis abruptit, et inde
fert sese campi per caerula laetaque prata
celso pectore, saepe iubam quassat simul altam,
spiritus ex anima calida spumas agit albas.

4

At tuba terribili sonitu ' taratantara ' dixit.

ENNIUS

5

Oscitat in campis caput a cervice revolsum,
semianimesque micant oculi lucemque requirunt

6

saxo cere- comminuit -brum.

7

Nemo me dacrumis decoret, nec funera fletu
faxit. Cur? Volito vivus per ora virum.

LUCILIUS

8

Nunc vero a mane ad noctem, festo atque profesto,
totus item pariter populus, plebesque patresque,
iactare indu foro se omnes, decedere nusquam;
uni se atque eidem studio omnes dedere et arti,
verba dare ut caute possint, pugnare dolose,
blanditia certare, bonum simulare virum se,
insidias facere, ut si hostes sint omnibus omnes.

CICERO

9

Vos quoque signa videtis, aquai dulcis alumnae,
cum clamore paratis inanes fundere voces,
absurdoque sono fontes et stagna cietis.
Saepe etiam pertriste canit de pectore carmen
et matutinis acredula vocibus instat,
vocibus instat et adsiduas iacit ore querellas,
cum primum gelidos rores aurora remittit;

fuscaque non numquam cursans per litora cornix
 demersit caput et fluctum cervice recepit ;
 mollipedesque boves spectantes lumina caeli
 naribus umiferum duxere ex aëre sucum.

LUCRETIUS

10

Appeal to Venus

Aeneadam genetrix, hominum divomque voluptas,
 alma Venus, caeli subter labentia signa
 quae mare navigerum, quae terras frugiferentes
 concelebras, per te quoniam genus omne animantum
 concipitur visitque exortum lumina solis.
 Te, dea, te fugiunt venti, te nubila caeli
 adventumque tuum, tibi suaves daedala tellus
 summittit flores, tibi rident aequora ponti
 placatumque nitet diffuso lumine caelum.
 Nam simul ac species patefacta est verna diei
 et reserata viget genitabilis aura favoni,
 aëriae primum volucres te, diva, tuumque
 significant initum percussae corda tua vi.
 Inde ferae pecudes persultant pabula laeta
 et rapidos tranant amnes : ita capta lepore
 te sequitur cupide quo quamque inducere pergis.
 Denique per maria ac montes fluviosque rapaces
 frondiferasque domos avium camposque virentes
 omnibus incutiens blandum per pectora amorem
 efficis ut cupide generatim saecula propagent.
 Quae quoniam rerum naturam sola gubernas
 nec sine te quicquam dias in luminis oras
 exoritur neque fit laetum neque amabile quicquam,

te sociam studeo scribendis versibus esse,
 quos ego de rerum natura pangere conor
 Memmiadae nostro, quem tu, dea, tempore in omni
 omnibus ornatum voluisti excellere rebus.
 Quo magis aeternum da dictis, diva, leporem.

I I

Epicurus

E tenebris tantis tam clarum extollere lumen
 qui primus potuisti inlustrans commoda vitae,
 te sequor, o Graiae gentis decus, inque tuis nunc
 ficta pedum pono pressis vestigia signis,
 non ita certandi cupidus quam propter amorem
 quod te imitari aveo: quid enim contendat hirundo
 cynnis, aut quidnam tremulis facere artubus haedi
 consimile in cursu possint et fortis equi vis?
 Tu, pater, es rerum inventor, tu patria nobis
 suppeditas praecepta, tuisque ex, inclute, chartis,
 floriferis ut apes in saltibus omnia libant,
 omnia nos itidem depascimur aurea dicta,
 aurea, perpetua semper dignissima vita.
 Nam simul ac ratio tua coepit vociferari
 naturam rerum, divina mente coorta,
 diffugiunt animi terrores, moenia mundi
 discedunt, totum video per inane geri res.
 Apparet divom numen sedesque quietae,
 quas neque concutiunt venti nec nubila nimbis
 aspergunt neque nix acri concreta pruina
 cana cadens violat semperque innubilis aether
 integit, et large diffuso lumine rident:
 omnia suppeditat porro natura, neque ulla

res animi pacem delibat tempore in ullo.
 His tibi me rebus quaedam divina voluptas
 percipit atque horror, quod sic natura tua vi
 tam manifesta patens ex omni parte resecta est.

12

Philosophy and Poetry

Nec me animi fallit quam sint obscura : sed acri
 percussit thyrso laudis spes magna meum cor,
 et simul incussit suavem mi in pectus amorem
 musarum, quo nunc instinctus mente vigenti
 avia Pieridum peragro loca nullius ante
 trita solo. Iuvat integros accedere fontes
 atque haurire, iuvatque novos decerpere flores
 insignemque meo capiti petere inde coronam,
 unde prius nulli velarint tempora musae ;
 primum quod magnis doceo de rebus et artis
 religionum animum nodis exsolvere pergo,
 deinde quod obscura de re tam lucida pango
 carmina, musaeo contingens cuncta lepore.
 Id quoque enim non ab nulla ratione videtur :
 sed veluti pueris absinthia taetra medentes
 cum dare conantur, prius oras, pocula circum,
 contingunt mellis dulci flavoque liquore,
 ut puerorum aetas improvida ludificetur
 labrorum tenuis, interea perpotet amarum
 absinthii laticem, deceptaque non capiatur,
 sed potius tali pacto recreata valescat,
 sic ego nunc, quoniam haec ratio plerumque videtur
 tristior esse quibus non est tractata, retroque
 vulgus abhorret ab hac, volui tibi suaviloquenti

carmine Pierio rationem exponere nostram
 et quasi musaeo dulci contingere melle ;
 si tibi forte animum tali ratione tenere
 versibus in nostris possem, dum perspicis omnem
 naturam rerum, qua constet compta figura.

13

Religion

Illud in his rebus vereor, ne forte rearis
 impia te rationis inire elementa viamque
 indugredi sceleris. Quod contra saepius illa
 religio peperit scelerosa atque impia facta.
 Aulide quo pacto Triviai virginis aram
 Iphianassai turparunt sanguine foede
 ductores Danaum delecti, prima virorum.
 Cui simul infula virgineos circum data comptus
 ex utraque pari malarum parte profusa est,
 et maestum simul ante aras adstare parentem
 sensit, et hunc propter ferrum celare ministros,
 aspectuque suo lacrimas effundere cives,
 muta metu terram genibus summissa petebat.
 Nec miserae prodesse in tali tempore quibat
 quod patrio princeps donarat nomine regem :
 nam sublata virum manibus tremibundaque ad aras
 deducta est, non ut sollempni more sacrorum
 perfecto posset claro comitari Hymenaeo,
 sed casta inceste, nubendi tempore in ipso,
 hostia concideret mactatu maesta parentis,
 exitus ut classi felix faustusque daretur.
 Tantum religio potuit suadere malorum !

Peace of Mind

Suave, mari magno turbantibus aequora ventis
e terra magnum alterius spectare laborem ;
non quia vexari quemquam est iucunda voluptas,
sed quibus ipse malis careas quia cernere suave est.

Suave etiam belli certamina magna tueri
per campos instructa, tua sine parte pericli :
sed nil dulcius est, bene quam munita tenere
edita doctrina sapientum templa serena,
despicere unde queas alios passimque videre
errare atque viam palantes quaerere vitae,
certare ingenio, contendere nobilitate,
noctes atque dies niti praestante labore
ad summas emergere opes rerumque potiri.

O miseras hominum mentes, o pectora caeca !
qualibus in tenebris vitae quantisque periclis
degitur hoc aevi quodcumque est ! nonne videre
nil aliud sibi naturam latrare, nisi utqui
corpore seiunctus dolor absit, mensque fruatur
iucundo sensu, cura semota metuque ?

Ergo corpoream ad naturam pauca videmus
esse opus omnino, quae demant cumque dolorem ;
delicias quoque uti multas substernere possint,
gratius interdum : neque natura ipsa requirit,
si non aurea sunt iuvenum simulacra per aedes
lampadas igniferas manibus retinentia dextris,
lumina nocturnis epulis ut suppeditentur,
nec domus argento fulgenti auroque renidet,
nec citharae reboant laqueata aurataque tecta,
cum tamen inter se prostrati in gramine molli
propter aquae rivum sub ramis arboris altae

non magnis opibus iucunde corpora curant,
praesertim cum tempestas adridet et anni
tempora conspergunt viridantes floribus herbas.
Nec calidae citius decedunt corpore febres,
textilibus si in picturis ostroque rubenti
iacteris, quam si in plebeia veste cubandum est.
Quapropter quoniam nil nostro in corpore gazae
proficiunt neque nobilitas nec gloria regni,
quod superest, animo quoque nil prodesse putandum :
si non forte tuas legiones per loca campi
fervere cum videas, belli simulacra cientes,
subsidiis magnis et equom vi constabilitas,
ornatas armis pariter pariterque animatas,
his tibi tum rebus timefactae religiones
effugiunt animo pavide, mortisque timores
tum vacuum pectus linquunt curaque solutum.
Quod si ridicula haec ludibriaque esse videmus,
re veraque metus hominum curaeque sequaces
nec metuunt sonitus armorum nec fera tela
audacterque inter reges rerumque potentes
versantur neque fulgorem reverentur ab auro
nec clarum vestis splendorem purpureai,
quid dubitas quin omnis sit haec rationis potestas ?
omnis cum in tenebris praesertim vita laboret :
nam veluti pueri trepidant atque omnia caecis
in tenebris metuunt, sic nos in luce timemus
interdum, nilo quae sunt metuenda magis quam
quae pueri in tenebris pavitant finguntque futura.
Hunc igitur terrorem animi tenebrasque necesse est
non radii solis neque lucida tela diei
discutiant, sed naturae species ratioque.

15

The Fear of Death

‘Iam iam non domus accipiet te laeta neque uxor
 optima, nec dulces occurrent oscula nati
 praeripere et tacita pectus dulcedine tangent.
 Non poteris factis florentibus esse tuisque
 praesidium. Misero misere,’ aiunt ‘omnia ademit
 una dies infesta tibi tot praemia vitae.’
 Illud in his rebus non addunt, ‘nec tibi earum
 iam desiderium rerum super insidet una.’
 Quod bene si videant animo dictisque sequantur,
 dissolvant animi magno se angore metuque.

*

Denique si vocem rerum natura repente
 mittat et hoc alicui nostrum sic increpet ipsa,
 ‘quid tibi tanto opere est, mortalis, quod nimis aegris
 luctibus indulges? quid mortem congemis ac fles?
 Nam si grata fuit tibi vita ante acta priorque,
 et non omnia pertusum congesta quasi in vas
 commoda perfluxere atque ingrata interiере,
 cur non ut plenus vitae conviva recedis
 aequo animoque capis securam, stulte, quietem?
 Sin ea quae fructus cumque es periere profusa,
 vitaque in offensa est, cur amplius addere quaeris,
 rursum quod pereat male et ingratum occidat omne,
 non potius vitae finem facis atque laboris?
 Nam tibi praeterea quod machiner inveniamque,
 quod placeat, nil est: eadem sunt omnia semper.
 Si tibi non annis corpus iam marcet et artus
 confecti languent, eadem tamen omnia restant,
 omnia si pergas vivendo vincere saecula,

atque etiam potius, si numquam sis moriturus,
 quid respondemus, nisi iustam intendere litem
 naturam et veram verbis exponere causam?
 Grandior hic vero si iam seniorque queratur
 atque obitum lamentetur miser amplius aequo,
 non merito inclamet magis et voce increpet acri?
 'aufer abhinc lacrimas, balatro, et compesce querellas.
 Omnia perfunctus vitae praemia marces:
 sed quia semper aves quod abest, praesentia temnis,
 imperfecta tibi elapsa est ingrataque vita,
 et necopinanti mors ad caput adstitit ante
 quam satur ac plenus possis discedere rerum.
 Nunc aliena tua tamen aetate omnia mitte
 aequo animoque, agedum, gnatis concede: necesse est.'
 Iure, ut opinor, agat, iure increpet inciletque:
 cedit enim rerum novitate extrusa vetustas
 semper, et ex aliis aliud reparare necesse est,
 nec quisquam in barathrum nec Tartara deditur atra:
 materies opus est, ut crescant postera saecla;
 quae tamen omnia te vita perfuncta sequentur:
 nec minus ergo ante haec quam tu cecidere cadentque.
 Sic alid ex alio numquam desistet oriri,
 vitaeque mancipio nulli datur, omnibus usu.
 Respice item quam nil ad nos ante acta vetustas
 temporis aeterni fuerit, quam nascimur ante.
 Hoc igitur speculum nobis natura futuri
 temporis exponit post mortem denique nostram.
 Numquid ibi horribile apparet, num triste videtur
 quicquam, non omni somno securius exstat?

*

Hoc etiam tibi tute interdum dicere possis:
 'lumina sis oculis etiam bonus Ancus reliquit,

qui melior multis quam tu fuit, improbe, rebus.
Inde alii multi reges rerumque potentes
occiderunt, magnis qui gentibus imperitarunt.
Ille quoque ipse, viam qui quondam per mare magnum
stravit iterque dedit legionibus ire per altum
ac pedibus salsas docuit super ire lacunas
et contempsit equis insultans murmura ponti
lumine adempto animam moribundo corpore fudit.
Scipiadas, belli fulmen, Carthaginis horror,
ossa dedit terrae proinde ac famul infimus esset.
Adde repertores doctrinarum atque leporum,
adde Heliconiadum comites ; quorum unus Homerus
scepra potitus eadem aliis sopitus quiete est.
Denique Democritum postquam matura vetustas
admonuit memores motus languescere mentis,
sponte sua leto caput obvius obtulit ipse.
Ipse Epicurus obit decurso lumine vitae
qui genus humanum genio superavit et omnes
restinxit, stellas exortus ut aetherius sol.
Tu vero dubitabis et indignabere obire,
mortua cui vita est prope iam vivo atque videnti,
qui somno partem maiorem conteris aevi,
et vigilans stertis nec somnia cernere cessas,
sollicitamque geris cassa formidine mentem,
nec reperire potes tibi quid sit saepe mali, cum
ebrius urgeris multis miser undique curis,
atque animi incerto fluitans errore vagaris ?'

Si possent homines, proinde ac sentire videntur
pondus inesse animo, quod se gravitate fatiget,
e quibus id fiat causis quoque noscere et unde
tanta mali tamquam moles in pectore constet,
haut ita vitam agerent, ut nunc plerumque videmus
quid sibi quisque velit nescire, et quaerere semper,

commutare locum, quasi onus deponere possit :
 exit saepe foras magnis ex aedibus ille,
 esse domi quem pertaesum est, subitoque revertit,
 quippe foris nilo melius qui sentiat esse.
 Currit agens mannos ad villam praecipitanter,
 auxilium tectis quasi ferre ardentibus instans :
 oscitat extemplo, tetigit cum limina villae,
 aut obit in somnum gravis atque obliviam quaerit,
 aut etiam properans urbem petit atque revisit.
 Hoc se quisque modo fugitat, quem, scilicet, ut fit,
 effugere haut potis est ; ingratis haeret et odit
 propterea, morbi quia causam non tenet aeger ;
 quam bene si videat, iam rebus quisque relictis
 naturam primum studeat cognoscere rerum,
 temporis aeterni quoniam, non unius horae,
 ambigitur status, in quo sit mortalibus omnis
 aetas, post mortem quae restat cumque manenda.

The Course of Civilization

16

Primitive Man

At genus humanum multo fuit illud in arvis
 durius, ut decuit, tellus quod dura creasset,
 et maioribus et solidis magis ossibus intus
 fundatum, validis aptum per viscera nervis,
 nec facile ex aestu nec frigore quod caperetur,
 nec novitate cibi nec labi corporis ulla.
 Multaque per caelum solis volventia lustra
 volgivago vitam tractabant more ferarum.
 Nec robustus erat curvi moderator aratri

quisquam, nec scibat ferro molirier arva
nec nova defodere in terram virgulta neque altis
arboribus veteres decidere falcibus ramos.
Quod sol atque imbres dederant, quod terra crearat
sponte sua, satis id placabat pectora donum.
Glandiferas inter curabant corpora quercus
plerumque : et quae nunc hiberno tempore cernis
arbita puniceo fieri matura colore,
plurima tum tellus etiam maiora ferebat.
Multaque praeterea novitas tum florida mundi
pabula dura tulit, miseris mortalibus ampla.
At sedare sitim fluvii fontesque vocabant,
ut nunc montibus e magnis decursus aquai
largus citat late sitientia saecla ferarum.
Denique nota vagi silvestria templa petebant
nympharum, quibus e scibant umoris fluenta
lubrica proluvie larga lavere umida saxa,
umida saxa, super viridi stillantia musco,
et partim plano scatere atque erumpere campo.
Necdum res igni scibant tractare neque uti
pellibus et spoliis corpus vestire ferarum,
sed nemora atque cavos montes silvasque colebant,
et frutices inter condebant squalida membra,
verbera ventorum vitare imbresque coacti.
Nec commune bonum poterant spectare, neque ullis
moribus inter se scibant nec legibus uti.
Quod cuique obtulerat praedae fortuna, ferebat
sponte sua sibi quisque valere et vivere doctus.
Et manuum mira freti virtute pedumque
consectabantur silvestria saecla ferarum,
missilibus saxis et magno pondere clavae.
Multaque vincebant, vitabant pauca latebris ;
saetigerisque pares subus silvestria membra

nuda dabant terrae, nocturno tempore capti,
 circum se foliis ac frondibus involventes.
 Nec plangore diem magno solemque per agros
 quaerebant pavidi palantes noctis in umbris,
 sed taciti respectabant somnoque sepulti,
 dum rosea face sol inferret lumina caelo :
 a parvis quod enim consuerant cernere semper
 alterno tenebras et lucem tempore gigni,
 non erat ut fieri possent mirarier umquam
 nec diffidere, ne terras aeterna teneret
 nox in perpetuum detracto lumine solis.
 Sed magis illud erat curae, quod saecula ferarum
 infestam miseris faciebant saepe quietem :
 eiectique domo fugiebant saxea tecta
 spumigeri suis adventu validique leonis,
 atque intempesta cedebant nocte paventes
 hospitibus saevis instrata cubilia fronde.

17

Mortality : Then and Now

Nec nimio tum plus quam nunc mortalia saecula
 dulcia linquebant lamentis lumina vitae.
 Unus enim tum quisque magis deprensus eorum
 pabula viva feris praebebat, dentibus haustus,
 et nemora ac montes gemitu silvasque replebat
 viva videns vivo sepeliri viscera busto.
 Et quos effugium servarat corpore adeso,
 posterius tremulas super ulcera tetra tenentes
 palmas horriferis accibant vocibus Orcum,
 donique eos vita privarunt vermina saeva,
 expertes opis ignaros quid volnera vellent.

At non multa virum sub signis milia ducta
una dies dabat exitio, nec turbida ponti
aequora fligebant naves ad saxa virosque.
Hic temere incassum frustra mare saepe coortum
saevibat leviterque minas ponebat inanes,
nec poterat quemquam placidi pellacia ponti
subdola pellicere in fraudem ridentibus undis.
Tum penuria deinde cibi languentia leto
membra dabat, contra nunc rerum copia mersat.
Illi imprudentes ipsi sibi saepe venenum
vergebant, notum nunc dant sollertius ultro.

Advance from Savagery

Inde casas postquam ac pelles ignemque pararunt
et mulier coniuncta viro concessit in unum
conubium, prolemque ex se videre creatam,
tum genus humanum primum mollescere coepit.
Ignis enim curavit ut alsia corpora frigus
non ita iam possent caeli sub tegmine ferre,
et Venus imminuit vires, puerique parentum
blanditiis facile ingenium fregere superbum.
Tum et amicitiam coeperunt iungere aventes
finitimi inter se nec laedere nec violari,
et pueros commendarunt muliebrique saeculum,
vocibus et gestu cum balbe significarent
imbecillorum esse aequum misererier omnes.
Nec tamen omnimodis poterat concordia gigni,
sed bona magnaue pars servabat foedera caste :
aut genus humanum iam tum foret omne peremptum,
nec potuisset adhuc perducere saecula propago.

Language

At varios linguae sonitus natura subegit
mittere, et utilitas expressit nomina rerum,
non alia longe ratione atque ipsa videtur
protrahere ad gestum pueros infantia linguae,
cum facit ut digito quae sint praesentia monstrent.
Sentit enim vim quisque suam quoad possit abuti.
Cornua nata prius vitulo quam frontibus extent,
illis iratus petit atque infestus inurget.
At catuli pantherarum scymnique leonum
unguibus ac pedibus iam tum morsuque repugnant,
vix etiam cum sunt dentes unguisque creati.
Alituum porro genus alis omne videmus
fidere et a pinnis tremulum petere auxiliatum.
Proinde putare aliquem tum nomina distribuisse
rebus, et inde homines didicisse vocabula prima,
desipere est. Nam cur hic posset cuncta notare
vocibus et varios sonitus emittere linguae,
tempore eodem alii facere id non quisque putentur?
Praeterea si non alii quoque vocibus usi
inter se fuerant, unde insita notities est
utilitatis et unde data est huic prima potestas,
quid vellet facere ut sciret animoque videret?
Cogere item plures unus victosque domare
non poterat, rerum ut perdiscere nomina vellent.
Postremo quid in hac mirabile tantopere est re,
si genus humanum, cui vox et lingua vigeret,
pro vario sensu varia res voce notavit,
cum pecudes mutae, cum denique saecla ferarum
dissimilis soleant voces variasque ciere,
cum metus aut dolor est et cum iam gaudia gliscunt?

Quippe etenim licet id rebus cognoscere apertis.
Inritata canum cum primum magna Molossum
mollia ricta fremunt duros nudantia dentes,
longe alio sonitu rabie restricta minantur,
et cum iam latrant et vocibus omnia complent :
et catulos blande cum lingua lambere temptant,
aut ubi eos iactant pedibus morsuque petentes
suspensis veros imitantur dentibus haustus,
longe alio pacto gannitu vocis adulant,
et cum deserti baubantur in aedibus, aut cum
plorantes fugiunt summisso corpore plagas.
Denique non hinnitus item differre videtur,
inter equas ubi equus florenti aetate iuvenus
pinnigeri saevit calcaribus ictus amoris,
et fremitum patulis ubi naribus edit ad arma,
et cum sic alias concussis artubus hinnit ?
Postremo genus alituum variaequae volucres,
accipitres atque ossifragae mergique marinis
fluctibus in salso victum vitamque petentes,
longe alias alio iaciunt in tempore voces,
et cum de victu certant praedaque repugnant :
et partim mutant cum tempestatibus una
raucisonos cantus, cornicum ut saecula vetusta
corvorumque greges ubi aquam dicuntur et imbres
poscere et interdum ventos aurasque vocare.
Ergo si varii sensus animalia cogunt,
muta tamen cum sint, varias emittere voces,
quanto mortales magis aequum est tum potuisse
dissimiles alia atque alia res voce notare !

20

Music

At liquidas avium voces imitari ore
ante fuit multo quam levia carmina cantu
concelebrare homines possent auresque iuvare.
Et zephyri, cava per calamorum, sibila primum
agrestes docuere cavas inflare cicutas.
Inde minutatim dulces didicere querellas,
tibia quas fundit digitis pulsata canentum,
avia per nemora ac silvas saltusque reperta,
per loca pastorum deserta atque otia dia.
Haec animos ollis mulcebant atque iuvabant
cum satiate cibi : nam tum sunt carmina cordi.
Saepe itaque inter se prostrati in gramine molli
propter aquae rivum sub ramis arboris altae
non magnis opibus iucunde corpora habebant,
praesertim cum tempestas ridebat et anni
tempora pingebant viridantes floribus herbas.
Tum ioca, tum sermo, tum dulces esse cachinni
consuerant ; agrestis enim tum musa vigebat :
tum caput atque umeros plexis redimire coronis
floribus et foliis lascivia laeta monebat,
atque extra numerum procedere membra moventes
duriter et duro terram pede pellere matrem ;
unde oriebantur risus dulcesque cachinni,
omnia quod nova tum magis haec et mira vigebant.

21

Monarchy

Inque dies magis hi victum vitamque priorem
commutare novis monstrabant rebus benigni,
ingenio qui praestabant et corde vigeant.
Condere coeperunt urbes arcemque locare
praesidium reges ipsi sibi perfugiumque,
et pecus atque agros divisere atque dedere
pro facie cuiusque et viribus ingenioque :
nam facies multum valuit viresque vigeant.
Posterius res inventa est aurumque repertum,
quod facile et validis et pulchris dempsit honorem :
divitioris enim sectam plerumque secuntur
quam lubet et fortes et pulchro corpore creti.
Quod si quis vera vitam ratione gubernet,
divitiae grandes homini sunt vivere parce
aequo animo : neque enim est umquam penuria parvi.
At claros homines voluerunt se atque potentes,
ut fundamento stabili fortuna maneret
et placidam possent opulenti degere vitam :
nequiquam, quoniam ad summum succedere honorem
certantes iter infestum fecere viai,
et tamen e summo, quasi fulmen, deicit ictos
invidia interdum contemptim in Tartara taetra ;
invidia quoniam, ceu fulmine, summa vaporant
plerumque et quae sunt aliis magis edita cumque :
ut satius multo iam sit parere quietum
quam regere imperio res velle et regna tenere.
Proinde sine in cassum defessi sanguine sudent,
angustum per iter luctantes ambitionis ;
quandoquidem sapiunt alieno ex ore petuntque
res ex auditis potius quam sensibus ipsis ;
nec magis id nunc est neque erit mox quam fuit ante.

Law and Order

Ergo regibus occisis subversa iacebat
pristina maiestas soliorum et scepra superba,
et capitis summi praeclarum insigne cruentum
sub pedibus vulgi magnum lugebat honorem :
nam cupide conculcatur nimis ante metutum.
Res itaque ad summam faecem turbasque redibat,
imperium sibi cum ac summatum quisque petebat.
Inde magistratum partim docuere creare,
iuraque constituere, ut vellent legibus uti.
Nam genus humanum, defessum vi colere aevum,
ex inimicitiiis languerat ; quo magis ipsum
sponte sua cecidit sub leges artaque iura.
Acrius ex ira quod enim se quisque parabat
ulcisci quam nunc concessum est legibus aequis,
hanc ob rem est homines pertaesum vi colere aevum
Inde metus maculat poenarum praemia vitae :
circumretit enim vis atque iniuria quemque,
atque unde exorta est, ad eum plerumque revertit,
nec facile est placidam ac pacatam degere vitam
qui violat factis communia foedera pacis.
Etsi fallit enim divom genus humanumque,
perpetuo tamen id fore clam diffidere debet ;
quippe ubi se multi per somnia saepe loquentes
aut morbo delirantes protraxe ferantur
et celata diu in medium peccata dedisse.

The Origin of Religion

Nunc quae causa deum per magnas numina gentes
pervulgarit et ararum compleverit urbes
suscipiendaque curarit sollemnia sacra,
quae nunc in magnis florent sacra rebus locisque,
unde etiam nunc est mortalibus insitus horror,
qui delubra deum nova toto suscitatur orbi
terrarum et festis cogit celebrare diebus,
non ita difficile est rationem reddere verbis.
Quippe etenim iam tum divom mortalia saecula
egregias animo facies vigilante videbant,
et magis in somnis mirando corporis auctu.
His igitur sensum tribuebant propterea quod
membra movere videbantur vocesque superbas
mittere pro facie praeclara et viribus amplis.
Aeternamque dabant vitam, quia semper eorum
subpeditabatur facies et forma manebat,
et tamen omnino quod tantis viribus auctos
non temere ulla vi convinci posse putabant.
Fortunisque ideo longe praestare putabant,
quod mortis timor haut quemquam vexaret eorum,
et simul in somnis quia multa et mira videbant
efficere et nullum capere ipsos inde laborem.
Praeterea caeli rationes ordine certo
et varia annorum cernebant tempora verti,
nec poterant quibus id fieret cognoscere causas.
Ergo perfugium sibi habebant omnia divi
tradere et illorum nutu facere omnia flecti.
In caeloque deum sedes et templa locarunt,
per caelum volvi quia sol et luna videtur,
alma dies et nox, et noctis signa severae,

noctivagaeque faces caeli, flammaeque volantes,
 nubila ros imbres nix venti fulmina grando
 et rapidi fremitus et murmura magna minarum.

O genus infelix humanum, talia divis
 cum tribuit facta atque iras adiunxit acerbas !
 Quantos tum gemitus ipsi sibi, quantaque nobis
 volnera, quas lacrimas peperere minoribus nostris !
 Nec pietas ulla est velatum saepe videri
 vertier ad lapidem atque omnes accedere ad aras,
 nec procumbere humi prostratum et pandere palmas
 ante deum delubra, nec aras sanguine multo
 spargere quadrupedum, nec votis nectere vota,
 sed magis pacata posse omnia mente tueri.
 Nam cum suspicimus magni caelestia mundi
 templa super stellisque micantibus aethera fixum,
 et venit in mentem solis lunaeque viarum,
 tunc aliis oppressa malis in pectore cura
 illa quoque expergefatum caput erigere infit,
 ne quae forte deum nobis immensa potestas
 sit, vario motu quae candida sidera verset ;
 temptat enim dubiam mentem rationis egestas,
 ecquaenam fuerit mundi genitilis origo,
 et simul ecquae sit finis, quoad moenia mundi
 solliciti motus hunc possint ferre laborem,
 an divinitus aeterna donata salute
 perpetuo possint aevi labentia tractu
 inmensi validas aevi contemnere vires.
 Praeterea cui non animus formidine divom
 contrahitur, cui non correpunt membra pavore,
 fulminis horribili cum plaga torrida tellus
 contremat, et magnum percurrunt murmura caelum ?
 Non populi gentesque tremunt, regesque superbi
 corripiunt divom percussi membra timore,

ne quid ob admissum foede dictumve superbe
 poenarum grave sit solvendi tempus adultum ?
 Summa etiam cum vis violenti per mare venti
 induperatorem classis super aequora verrit
 cum validis pariter legionibus atque elephantis,
 non divom pacem votis adit ac prece quaesit
 ventorum pavidus paces animasque secundas,
 nequiquam, quoniam violento turbine saepe
 correptus nilo fertur minus ad vada leti ?
 Usque adeo res humanas vis abdita quaedam
 obterit et pulchros fasces saevasque secures
 proculcare ac ludibrio sibi habere videtur.
 Denique sub pedibus tellus cum tota vacillat
 concussaеque cadunt urbes dubiaeque minantur,
 quid mirum, si se temnunt mortalia saecula
 atque potestates magnas mirasque relinquunt
 in rebus vires divom, quae cuncta gubernent ?

CATULLUS

24

Cui dono lepidum novum libellum
 arido modo pumice expolitum ?
 Corneli, tibi : namque tu solebas
 meas esse aliquid putare nugas,
 iam tum cum ausus es unus Italorum
 omne aevum tribus explicare chartis
 doctis, Iuppiter, et laboriosis.
 Quare habe tibi quicquid hoc libelli
 qualecumque ; quod, o patrona virgo,
 plus uno maneat perenne saeclo.

25

Vivamus, mea Lesbia, atque amemus,
rumoresque senum severiorum
omnes unius aestimemus assis.
Soles occidere et redire possunt :
nobis cum semel occidit brevis lux,
nox est perpetua una dormienda.
Da mi basia mille, deinde centum,
dein mille altera, dein secunda centum,
deinde usque altera mille, deinde centum.
Dein, cum milia multa fecerimus,
conturbabimus illa, ne sciamus,
aut ne quis malus invidere possit,
cum tantum sciet esse basiorum.

26

Ille mi par esse deo videtur,
ille, si fas est, superare divos,
qui sedens adversus identidem te
spectat et audit
dulce ridentem, misero quod omnis
eripit sensus mihi : nam simul te,
Lesbia, aspexi, nihil est super mi
vocis in ore ;
lingua sed torpet, tenuis sub artus
flamma demanat, sonitu suopte
tintinant aures geminae, teguntur
lumina nocte.

27

Lugete, o Veneres Cupidinesque,
et quantum est hominum venustiorum.

Passer mortuus est meae puellae,
passer, deliciae meae puellae,
quem plus illa oculis suis amabat :
nam mellitus erat suamque norat
ipsam tam bene quam puella matrem
nec sese a gremio illius movebat,
sed circumsiliens modo huc modo illuc
ad solam dominam usque pipiabat.
Qui nunc it per iter tenebricosum
illuc, unde negant redire quemquam.
At vobis male sit, malae tenebrae
Orci, quae omnia bella devoratis :
tam bellum mihi passerem abstulistis.
O factum male ! io miselle passer !
tua nunc opera meae puellae
flendo turgiduli rubent ocelli.

28

Odi et amo. Quare id faciam, fortasse requiris.
Nescio, sed fieri sentio et excrucior.

29

Si qua recordanti benefacta priora voluptas
est homini, cum se cogitat esse pium,
nec sanctam violasse fidem, nec foedere in ullo
divom ad fallendos numine abusum homines,
multa parata manent tum in longa aetate, Catulle,
ex hoc ingrato gaudia amore tibi.
Nam quaecumque homines bene cuiquam aut dicere
possunt
aut facere, haec a te dictaque factaque sunt ;
omniaque ingratae perierunt credita menti.
Quare cur te iam amplius excrucies ?

Quin tu animum offirmas atque istinc teque reducis
et dis invitis desinis esse miser ?

Difficile est longum subito deponere amorem.

Difficile est, verum hoc qua lubet efficias.

Una salus haec est, hoc est tibi pervincendum :
hoc facias, sive id non pote sive pote.

O di, si vestrum est misereri, aut si quibus umquam
extremam iam ipsa morte tulistis opem,
me miserum aspiciate, et, si vitam puriter egi,
eripite hanc pestem perniciemque mihi.

Ei mihi surrepens imos ut torpor in artus
expulit ex omni pectore laetitas.

Non iam illud quaero, contra me ut diligat illa,
aut, quod non potis est, esse pudica velit :
ipse valere opto et taetrum hunc deponere morbum.

O di, reddite mi hoc pro pietate mea.

30

Iam ver egelidos refert tepores,

iam caeli furor aequinoctialis

iucundis Zephyri silescit auris.

Linquantur Phrygii, Catulle, campi

Nicaeaeque ager uber aestuosae :

ad claras Asiae volemus urbes.

Iam mens praetrepidans avet vagari,

iam laeti studio pedes vigescunt.

O dulces comitum valetate coetus,

longe quos simul a domo profectos

diversae variae viae reportant.

31

Paeninsularum, Sirmio, insularumque
ocelle, quascumque in liquentibus stagnis

marique vasto fert uterque Neptunus,
quam te libenter quamque laetus in viso,
vix mi ipse credens Thyniam atque Bithynos
liquisse campos et videre te in tuto.
O quid solutis est beatius curis,
cum mens onus reponit, ac peregrino
labore fessi venimus larem ad nostrum
desideratoque acquiescimus lecto.
Hoc est, quod unum est pro laboribus tantis.
Salve, o venusta Sirmio, atque ero gaude :
gaudete vosque, o Lydiae lacus undae :
ridete, quidquid est domi cachinnorum.

32

Multas per gentes et multa per aequora vectus
advenio has miseras, frater, ad inferias,
ut te postremo donarem munere mortis
et mutam nequiquam adloquerer cinerem,
quandoquidem fortuna mihi tete abstulit ipsum,
heu miser indigne frater adempte mihi.
Nunc tamen interea haec prisco quae more parentum
tradita sunt tristi munere ad inferias,
accipe fraterno multum manantia fletu,
atque in perpetuum, frater, ave atque vale.

33

Disertissime Romuli nepotum,
quot sunt quotque fuere, Marce Tulli,
quotque post aliis erunt in annis,
gratias tibi maximas Catullus
agit pessimus omnium poeta,
tanto pessimus omnium poeta
quanto tu optimus omnium patronus.

34

Verani, omnibus e meis amicis
antistans mihi milibus trecentis,
venistine domum ad tuos Penatés
fratresque unanimos anumque matrem?
Venisti. O mihi nuntii beati!
visam te incolumem audiamque Hiberum
narrantem loca, facta, nationes,
ut mos est tuus, adplicansque collum
iucundum os oculosque saviabor.
O quantum est hominum beatiorum,
quid me laetius est beatiusve?

35

Ni te plus oculis meis amarem,
iucundissime Calve, munere isto
odissem te odio Vatiniano:
nam quid feci ego quidve sum locutus,
cur me tot male perderes poetis?
Isti di mala multa dent clienti,
qui tantum tibi misit impiorum.
Quod si, ut suspicor, hoc novum ac repertum
munus dat tibi Sulla litterator,
non est mi male, sed bene ac beate,
quod non dispereunt tui labores.
Di magni, horribilem et sacrum libellum
quem tu scilicet ad tuum Catullum
misti, continuo ut die periret,
Saturnalibus, optimo dierum!
Non non hoc tibi, salse, sic abibit:
nam, si luxerit, ad librariorum
curram scrinia, Caesios, Aquinos,

Suffenum, omnia colligam venena,
 ac te his suppliciis remunerabor.
 Vos hinc interea valet abite
 illuc, unde malum pedem attulistis,
 saeculi incommoda, pessimi poetae.

36

Male est, Cornufici, tuo Catullo,
 male est, me hercule, et laboriose,
 et magis magis in dies et horas.
 Quem tu, quod minimum facillimumque est,
 qua solatus es allocutione?
 Irascor tibi. Sic meos amores?
 Paulum quid lubet allocutionis,
 maestius lacrimis Simonideis.

37

Acmen Septimius suos amores
 tenens in gremio 'mea' inquit 'Acme,
 ni te perdit amo atque amare porro
 omnes sum assidue paratus annos
 quantum qui pote plurimum perire,
 solus in Libya Indiaque tosta
 caesio veniam obvius leoni.'

Hoc ut dixit, Amor, sinister ante,
 dextram sternuit approbationem.

At Acme leviter caput reflectens
 et dulcis pueri ebrios ocellos
 illo purpureo ore saviata
 'sic' inquit 'mea vita Septimille,
 huic uni domino usque serviamus,
 ut multo mihi maior acriorque
 ignis mollibus ardet in medullis.'

Hoc ut dixit, Amor, sinister ante,
dextram sternuit adprobationem.

Nunc ab auspicio bono profecti
mutuis animis amant amantur.

Unam Septimius misellus Acmen
mavolt quam Syrias Britanniasque :
uno in Septimio fidelis Acme
facit delicias libidinesque.

Quis ullos homines beatiore
vidit, quis Venerem auspicatiorem ?

38

Dianae sumus in fide
puellae et pueri integri :
Dianam pueri integri
puellaeque canamus.

O Latonia, maximi
magna progenies Iovis,
quam mater prope Deliam
deposivit olivam,

montium domina ut fores
silvarumque virentium
saltuumque reconditorum
anniumque sonantum.

Tu Lucina dolentibus
Iuno dicta puerperis,
tu potens Trivia et notho es
dicta lumine Luna.

Tu cursu, dea, menstruo
 metiens iter annum
 rustica agricolae bonis
 tecta frugibus explēs.

Sis quocumque tibi placet
 sancta nomine, Romulique,
 antique ut solita es, bona
 sospites ope gentem.

VERGIL

39

Sicelides Musae, paulo maiora canamus !
 Non omnes arbusta iuvant humilesque myricae :
 si canimus silvas, silvae sint consule dignae.

Ultima Cumaei venit iam carminis aetas ;
 magnus ab integro saeclorum nascitur ordo.
 Iam redit et virgo, redeunt Saturnia regna,
 iam nova progenies caelo demittitur alto.
 Tu modo nascenti puero, quo ferrea primum
 desinet ac toto surget gens aurea mundo,
 casta fave Lucina : tuus iam regnat Apollo.

Teque adeo decus hoc aevi, te consule, inibit,
 Pollio, et incipient magni procedere menses ;
 te duce, si qua manent sceleris vestigia nostri,
 inrita perpetua solvent formidine terras.
 Ille deum vitam accipiet divisque videbit
 permixtos heroas et ipse videbitur illis,
 pacatumque reget patriis virtutibus orbem.

At tibi prima, puer, nullo munuscula cultu
 errantes hederas passim cum baccare tellus
 mixtaque ridenti colocasia fundet acantho.
 Ipsae lacte domum referent distenta capellae
 ubera, nec magnos metuent armenta leones.
 Ipsa tibi blandos fundent cunabula flores.
 Occidet et serpens, et fallax herba veneni
 occidet ; Assyrium vulgo nascetur amomum.

At simul heroum laudes et facta parentis
 iam legere et quae sit poteris cognoscere virtus,
 molli paulatim flavescet campus arista,
 incultisque rubens pendebit sentibus uva,
 et duræ quercus sudabunt roscida mella.
 Pauca tamen suberunt priscae vestigia fraudis,
 quae temptare Thetim ratibus, quae cingere muris
 oppida, quae iubeant telluri infindere sulcos.
 Alter erit tum Tiphys, et altera quae vehat Argo
 delectos heroas ; erunt etiam altera bella,
 atque iterum ad Troiam magnus mittetur Achilles.

Hinc, ubi iam firmata virum te fecerit aetas,
 cedet et ipse mari vector, nec nautica pinus
 mutabit merces : omnis feret omnia tellus.
 Non rastros patietur humus, non vinea falcem ;
 robustus quoque iam tauris iuga solvet arator ;
 nec varios discet mentiri lana colores,
 ipse sed in pratis aries iam suave rubenti
 murice, iam croceo mutabit vellera luto ;
 sponte sua sandyx pascentes vestiet agnos.

‘ Talia saecla ’ suis dixerunt ‘ currite ’ fusis
 concordēs stabili fatorum numine Parcae.

Adgrederē o magnos (aderit iam tempus) honores,
 cara deum suboles, magnum Iovis incrementum !
 Aspice convexo nutantem pondere mundum,

terrasque tractusque maris caelumque profundum :
aspice venturo laetentur ut omnia saeclo !

O mihi tum longae maneat pars ultima vitae,
spiritus et quantum sat erit tua dicere facta :
non me carminibus vincet nec Thracius Orpheus,
nec Linus, huic mater quamvis atque huic pater adsit,
Orphei Calliopea, Lino formosus Apollo.
Pan etiam, Arcadia mecum si iudice certet,
Pan etiam Arcadia dicat se iudice victum.

Incipe, parve puer, risu cognoscere matrem
(matri longa decem tulerunt fastidia menses)
incipe, parve puer : cui non risere parentes,
nec deus hunc mensa, dea nec dignata cubili est.

40

The Praise of the Country

O fortunatos nimium, sua si bona norint,
agricolas ! quibus ipsa procul discordibus armis
fundit humo facilem victum iustissima tellus ;
si non ingentem foribus domus alta superbis
mane salutantum totis vomit aedibus undam,
nec varios inhiant pulchra testudine postes
inlusasque auro vestes Ephyreiaque aera,
alba neque Assyrio fucatur lana veneno,
nec casia liquidi corrumpitur usus olivi ;
at secura quies et nescia fallere vita,
dives opum variarum, at latis otia fundis
(speluncae vivique lacus et frigida Tempe
mugitusque boum mollesque sub arbore somni)
non absunt ; illic saltus ac lustra ferarum,
et patiens operum exiguoque adsueta iuventus,

sacra deum sanctique patres ; extrema per illos
Iustitia excedens terris vestigia fecit.

Me vero primum dulces ante omnia Musae,
quarum sacra fero ingenti percussus amore,
accipiant caelique vias et sidera monstrent,
defectus solis varios lunaeque labores ;
unde tremor terris, qua vi maria alta tumescant
obicibus ruptis rursusque in se ipsa residant,
quid tantum Oceano properent se tingere soles
hiberni, vel quae tardis mora noctibus obstet.
Sin has ne possim naturae accedere partes
frigidus obstiterit circum praecordia sanguis,
rura mihi et rigui placeant in vallibus amnes,
flumina amem silvasque inglorius. O ubi campi
Spercheusque et virginibus bacchata Lacaenis
Taygeta ! O qui me gelidis convallibus Haemi
sistat, et ingenti ramorum protegat umbra !
Felix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas,
atque metus omnes et inexorabile fatum
subiecit pedibus strepitumque Acherontis avari.
Fortunatus et ille deos qui novit agrestes
Panaque Silvanumque senem Nymphasque sorores.
Illum non populi fascēs, non purpura regum
flexit et infidos agitans discordia fratres,
aut coniurato descendens Dacus ab Histro,
non res Romanae perituraque regna ; neque ille
aut doluit miserans inopem aut invidit habenti.
Quos rami fructus, quos ipsa volentia rura
sponte tulere sua, carpsit, nec ferrea iura
insanumque forum aut populi tabularia vidit.
Sollicitant alii remis freta caeca, ruuntque
in ferrum, penetrant aulas et limina regum ;
hic petit excidiis urbem miserosque penates,

ut gemma bibat et Sarrano dormiat ostro ;
condit opes alius defossoque incubat auro ;
hic stupet attonitus rostris ; hunc plausus hiantem
per cuneos geminatus enim plebisque patrumque
corripuit ; gaudent perfusi sanguine fratrum,
exsilioque domos et dulcia limina mutant
atque alio patriam quaerunt sub sole iacentem.
Agricola incurvo terram dimovit aratro :
hinc anni labor, hinc patriam parvosque nepotes
sustinet, hinc armenta boum meritosque iuvencos.
Nec requies, quin aut pomis exuberet annus
aut fetu pecorum aut Cerealis mergite culmi,
proventuque oneret sulcos atque horrea vincat.
Venit hiemps : teritur Sicyonia baca trapetis,
glande sues laeti redeunt, dant arbuta silvae :
et varios ponit fetus autumnus, et alte
mitis in apricis coquitur vindemia saxis.
Interea dulces pendent circum oscula nati,
casta pudicitiam servat domus, ubera vaccae
lactea demittunt, pinguesque in gramine laeto
inter se adversis luctantur cornibus haedi.
Ipse dies agitat festos fususque per herbam,
ignis ubi in medio et socii cratera coronant,
te libans, Lenaeae, vocat, pecorisque magistris
velocis iaculi certamina ponit in ulmo,
corporaque agresti nudant praedura palaestrae.
Hanc olim veteres vitam coluere Sabini,
hanc Remus et frater, sic fortis Etruria crevit
scilicet et rerum facta est pulcherrima Roma.

The Praises of Italy

Sed neque Medorum silvae, ditissima terra,
 nec pulcher Ganges atque auro turbidus Hermus
 laudibus Italiae certent, non Bactra neque Indi
 totaque turiferis Panchaia pinguis harenis.
 Haec loca non tauri spirantes naribus ignem
 invertere satis immanis dentibus hydri,
 nec galeis densisque virum seges horruit hastis ;
 sed gravidae fruges et Bacchi Massicus umor
 implevere ; tenent oleae armentaque laeta.
 Hinc bellator equus campo sese arduus infert,
 hinc albi, Clitumne, greges et maxima taurus
 victima, saepe tuo perfusi flumine sacro,
 Romanos ad templa deum duxere triumphos.
 Hic ver adsidium atque alienis mensibus aestas :
 bis gravidae pecudes, bis pomis utilis arbos.
 At rabidae tigres absunt et saeva leonum
 semina, nec miseros fallunt aconita legentes,
 nec rapit immensos orbis per humum neque tanto
 squameus in spiram tractu se colligit anguis.
 Adde tot egregias urbes operumque laborem,
 tot congesta manu praeruptis oppida saxis
 fluminaque antiquos subterlabentia muros.
 An mare quod supra memorem, quodque adluit infra ?
 ane lacus tantos ? te, Lari maxime, teque,
 fluctibus et fremitu adsurgens, Benace, marino ?
 An memorem portus Lucrinoque addita claustra
 atque indignatum magnis stridoribus aequor,
 Iulia qua ponto longe sonat unda refuso
 Tyrrhenusque fretis immittitur aestus Avernis ?

Haec eadem argenti rivos aerisque metalla
 ostendit venis atque auro plurima fluxit.
 Haec genus acre virum, Marsos pubemque Sabellam
 adsuetumque malo Ligurem Volscosque verutos
 extulit, haec Decios Marios magnosque Camillos,
 Scipiadas duros bello et te, maxime Caesar,
 qui nunc extremis Asiae iam victor in oris
 imbellem avertis Romanis arcibus Indum.
 Salve, magna parens frugum, Saturnia tellus,
 magna virum: tibi res antiquae laudis et artis
 ingredior sanctos ausus recludere fontes,
 Ascraeumque cano Romana per oppida carmen.

42

The Greatness of Rome

Excudent alii spirantia mollius aera,
 credo equidem, vivos ducent de marmore vultus,
 orabunt causas melius, caelique meatus
 describent radio et surgentia sidera dicent:
 tu regere imperio populos, Romane, memento
 (hae tibi erunt artes), pacisque imponere morem,
 parcere subiectis et debellare superbos.

43

The Death of Caesar

. . . Quid vesper serus vehat, unde serenas
 ventus agat nubes, quid cogitet umidus Auster,
 sol tibi signa dabit. Solem quis dicere falsum
 audeat? Ille etiam caecos instare tumultus
 saepe monet fraudemque et operta tumescere bella.

Ille etiam extincto miseratus Caesare Romam,
cum caput obscura nitidum ferrugine texit
impiaque aeternam timuerunt saecula noctem.
Tempore quamquam illo tellus quoque et aequora ponti,
obscenaeque canes importunaeque volucres
signa dabant. Quotiens Cyclopum effervere in agros
vidimus undantem ruptis fornacibus Aetnam,
flammarumque globos liquefactaque volvere saxa !
Armorum sonitum toto Germania caelo
audiit, insolitis tremuerunt motibus Alpes.
Vox quoque per lucos vulgo exaudita silentes
ingens, et simulacra modis pallentia miris
visa sub obscurum noctis, pecudesque locutae
(infandum !); sistunt amnes terraeque dehiscunt,
et maestum inlacrimat templis ebur aeraque sudant.
Proluit insano contorquens vertice silvas
fluviorum rex Eridanus camposque per omnes
cum stabulis armenta tulit. Nec tempore eodem
tristibus aut extis fibrae apparere minaces
aut puteis manare cruor cessavit, et altae
per noctem resonare lupis ululantibus urbes.
Non alias caelo ceciderunt plura sereno
fulgura nec diri totiens arsere cometae.
Ergo inter sese paribus concurrere telis
Romanas acies iterum videre Philippi ;
nec fuit indignum superis bis sanguine nostro
Emathiam et latos Haemi pinguescere campos.
Scilicet et tempus veniet cum finibus illis
agricola incurvo terram molitus aratro
exesa inveniet scabra robigine pila,
aut gravibus rastris galeas pulsabit inanes,
grandiaque effossis mirabitur ossa sepulcris.
Di patrii, Indigetes, et Romule Vestaque mater,

quae Tuscum Tiberim et Romana Palatia servas,
 hunc saltem everso iuvenem succurrere saeclo
 ne prohibete. Satis iam pridem sanguine nostro
 Laomedontae luimus periuria Troiae ;
 iam pridem nobis caeli te regia, Caesar,
 invidet atque hominum queritur curare triumphos,
 quippe ubi fas versum atque nefas ; tot bella per orbem,
 tam multae scelerum facies, non ullus aratro
 dignus honos, squalent abductis arva colonis,
 et curvae rigidum falces conflantur in ensem.
 Hinc movet Euphrates, illinc Germania bellum ;
 vicinae ruptis inter se legibus urbes
 arma ferunt ; saevit toto Mars impius orbe ;
 ut cum carceribus sese effudere quadrigae
 addunt in spatia et frustra retinacula tendens
 fertur equis auriga neque audit currus habenas.

44

The Shield of Aeneas

At Venus aetherios inter dea candida nimbos
 dona ferens aderat ; natumque in valle reducta
 ut procul et gelido secretum flumine vidit,
 talibus affata est dictis seque obtulit ultro :
 ‘ En perfecta mei promissa coniugis arte
 munera, ne mox aut Laurentes, nate, superbos
 aut acrem dubites in proelia poscere Turnum.’
 Dixit, et amplexus nati Cytherea petivit,
 arma sub adversa posuit radiantia quercu.
 Ille, deae donis et tanto laetus honore,
 expleri nequit atque oculos per singula volvit,
 miraturque interque manus et brachia versat
 terribilem cristis galeam flammisque vomentem,

fatiferumque ensem, loricam ex aere rigentem
 sanguineam ingentem, qualis cum caerulea nubes
 solis inardescit radiis longaeque refulget ;
 tum leves ocreas electro auroque recocto,
 hastamque et clipei non enarrabile textum.

Illic res Italas Romanorumque triumphos,
 haud vatum ignarus venturique inscius aevi,
 fecerat Ignipotens, illic genus omne futurae
 stirpis ab Ascanio pugnataque in ordine bella.
 Fecerat et viridi fetam Mavortis in antro
 procubuisse lupam, geminos huic ubera circum
 ludere pendentis pueros et lambere matrem
 impavidos, illam tereti cervice reflexa
 mulcere alternos et corpora fingere lingua.

Nec procul hinc Romam et raptas sine more Sabinas
 consessu caveae, magnis Circensibus actis,
 addiderat, subitoque novum consurgere bellum
 Romulidis Tatioque seni Curibusque severis.
 Post idem inter se posito certamine reges
 armati Iovis ante aram paterasque tenentes
 stabant et caesa iungebant foedera porca.

Haud procul inde citae Mettum in diversa quadrigae
 distulerant (at tu dictis, Albane, maneres !),
 raptabatque viri mendacis viscera Tullus
 per silvam, et sparsi rorabant sanguine vepres.

Nec non Tarquinius eiectum Porsenna iubebat
 accipere ingentique urbem obsidione premebat :
 Aeneadae in ferrum pro libertate ruebant.
 Illum indignanti similem similemque minanti
 aspiceres, pontem auderet quia vellere Cocles
 et fluvium vinclis innaret Cloelia ruptis.

In summo custos Tarpeiae Manlius arcis
 stabat pro templo et Capitolia celsa tenebat,

Romuleoque recens horrebat regia culmo.
 Atque hic auratis volitans argenteus anser
 porticibus Gallos in limine adesse canebat ;
 Galli per dumos aderant arcemque tenebant
 defensi tenebris et dono noctis opacae :
 aurea caesaries ollis atque aurea vestis,
 virgatis lucent sagulis, tum lactea colla
 auro innectuntur, duo quisque Alpina coruscant
 gaesa manu, scutis protecti corpora longis.

Hic exsultantes Salios nudosque Lupercos
 lanigerosque apices et lapsa ancilia caelo
 extuderat, castae ducebant sacra per urbem
 pilentis matres in mollibus. Hinc procul addit
 Tartareas etiam sedes, alta ostia Ditis,
 et scelerum poenas, et te, Catilina, minaci
 pendentem scopulo Furiarumque ora trementem,
 secretosque pios, his dantem iura Catonem.
 Haec inter tumidi late maris ibat imago
 aurea, sed fluctu spumabant caerulea cano,
 et circum argento clari delphines in orbem
 aequora verrebant caudis aestumque secabant.

In medio classes aeratas, Actia bella,
 cernere erat, totumque instructo Marte videres
 fervere Leucaten auroque effulgere fluctus.
 Hinc Augustus agens Italos in proelia Caesar
 cum patribus populoque, penatibus et magnis dis,
 stans celsa in puppi, geminas cui tempora flammis
 laeta vomunt patriumque aperitur vertice sidus.
 Parte alia ventis et dis Agrippa secundis
 arduus agmen agens : cui, belli insigne superbum,
 tempora navali fulgent rostrata corona.
 Hinc ope barbarica variisque Antonius armis,

victor ab Aurorae populis et litore rubro,
Aegyptum viresque Orientis et ultima secum
Bactra vehit, sequiturque (nefas) Aegyptia coniunx.
Una omnes ruere ac totum spumare reductis
convulsum remis rostrisque tridentibus aequor.
Alta petunt ; pelago credas innare revulsas
Cycladas aut montes concurrere montibus altos,
tanta mole viri turritis puppibus instant.
Stuppea flamma manu telisque volatile ferrum
spargitur, arva nova Neptunia caede rubescunt.
Regina in mediis patrio vocat agmina sistro,
necdum etiam geminos a tergo respicit angues.
Omnigenumque deum monstra et latrator Anubis
contra Neptunum et Venerem contraque Minervam
tela tenent. Saevit medio in certamine Mavors
caelatus ferro, tristesque ex aethere Dirae,
et scissa gaudens vadit Discordia palla,
quam cum sanguineo sequitur Bellona flagello.
Actius haec cernens arcum intendebat Apollo
desuper : omnis eo terrore Aegyptus et Indi,
omnis Arabs, omnes vertebant terga Sabaei.
Ipsa videbatur ventis regina vocatis
vela dare et laxos iam iamque immittere funes.
Illam inter caedes pallentem morte futura
fecerat Ignipotens undis et Iapyge ferri,
contra autem magno maerentem corpore Nilum
pandentemque sinus et tota veste vocantem
caeruleum in gremium latebrosaue flumina victos.
At Caesar, triplici invecus Romana triumpho
moenia, dis Italis votum immortale sacrabat,
maxima tercentum totam delubra per urbem.
Laetitia ludisque viae plausuque fremebant ;
omnibus in templis matrum chorus, omnibus arae ;

ante aras terram caesi stravere iuveni.
 Ipse, sedens niveo candentis limine Phoebi,
 dona recognoscit populorum aptatque superbis
 postibus ; incedunt victae longo ordine gentes,
 quam variae linguis, habitu tam vestis et armis.
 Hic Nomadum genus et discinctos Mulciber Afros,
 hic Lelegas Carasque sagittiferosque Gelonos
 finxerat ; Euphrates ibat iam mollior undis,
 extremique hominum Morini, Rhenusque bicornis,
 indomitique Dahae, et pontem indignatus Araxes.
 Talia per clipeum Vulcani, dona parentis,
 miratur rerumque ignarus imagine gaudet,
 attollens umero famamque et fata nepotum.

45

Orpheus and Eurydice

Illa quidem ante pedes hydram, moritura puella,
 servantem ripas alta non vidit in herba.
 At chorus aequalis Dryadum clamore supremos
 implerunt montes, flerunt Rhodopeiae arces
 altaque Pangaea et Rhesi Mavortia tellus
 atque Getae atque Hebros et Actias Orithyia.
 Ipse cava solans aegrum testudine amorem
 te, dulcis coniunx, te solo in litore secum,
 te veniente die, te decedente canebat.
 Taenarias etiam fauces, alta ostia Ditis,
 et caligantem nigra formidine lucum
 ingressus, manesque adiit regemque tremendum
 nesciaque humanis precibus mansuescere corda.
 At cantu commotae Erebi de sedibus imis
 umbrae ibant tenues simulacraque luce carentum,
 quam multa in foliis avium se milia condunt,

vesper ubi aut hibernus agit de montibus imber,
 matres atque viri defunctaque corpora vita
 magnanimum heroum, pueri innuptaeque puellae,
 impositique rogis iuvenes ante ora parentum,
 quos circum limus niger et deformis harundo
 Cocyti tarda que palus inamabilis unda
 alligat et novies Styx interfusa coërcet.

Quin ipsae stupuere domus atque intima Leti
 Tartara caeruleosque implexae crinibus angues
 Eumenides, tenuitque inhians tria Cerberus ora,
 atque Ixionii vento rota constitit orbis.

Iamque pedem referens casus evaserat omnes,
 redditaque Eurydice superas veniebat ad auras
 pone sequens (namque hanc dederat Proserpina legem),
 cum subita incautum dementia cepit amantem,
 ignoscenda quidem, scirent si ignoscere manes :
 restitit, Eurydicenque suam iam luce sub ipsa
 immemor heu ! victusque animi respexit. Ibi omnis
 effusus labor atque immitis rupta tyranni
 foedera, terque fragor stagnis auditus Averni.

Illa 'quis et me' inquit 'miseram et te perdidit, Orpheu,
 quis tantus furor ? en iterum crudelia retro
 fata vocant, conditque natantia lumina somnus.

Iamque vale : feror ingenti circumdata nocte
 invalidasque tibi tendens, heu non tua, palmas.'

Dixit et ex oculis subito, ceu fumus in auras
 commixtus tenues, fugit diversa, neque illum
 prensantem nequiquam umbras et multa volentem
 dicere praeterea vidit ; nec portitor Orco
 amplius obiectam passus transire paludem.

Quid faceret ? quo se rapta bis coniuge ferret ?

quo fletu manis, quae numina voce moveret ?

Illa quidem Stygia nabat iam frigida cumba.

Septem illum totos perhibent ex ordine menses
 rupe sub aëria deserti ad Strymonis undam
 flevisse, et gelidis haec evolvisse sub antris,
 mulcentem tigres et agentem carmine quercus ;
 qualis populea maerens philomela sub umbra
 amissos queritur fetus, quos durus arator
 observans nido implumes detraxit ; at illa
 flet noctem, ramoque sedens miserabile carmen
 integrat, et maestis late loca questibus implet.
 Nulla Venus, non ulli animum flexere hymenaei.
 Solus hyperboreas glacies Tanaimque nivalem
 arvaque Rhipaeis nunquam viduata pruinis
 lustrabat, raptam Eurydicen atque irrita Ditis
 dona querens ; spretae Ciconum quo munere matres
 inter sacra deum nocturnique orgia Bacchi
 discerptum latos iuvenem sparsere per agros.
 Tum quoque marmorea caput a cervice revulsum
 gurgite cum medio portans Oeagrius Hebrus
 volveret, Eurydicen vox ipsa et frigida lingua
 ‘ Ah ! miseram Eurydicen ’ anima fugiente vocabat,
 Eurydicen toto referebant flumine ripae.

Hercules and Cacus

Rex Evandrus ait : ‘ Non haec sollemnia nobis,
 has ex more dapes, hanc tanti numinis aram
 vana superstitio veterumque ignara deorum
 imposuit : saevis, hospes Troiane, periclis
 servati facimus meritosque novamus honores.
 Iam primum saxis suspensam hanc aspice rupem,
 disiectae procul ut moles desertaque montis
 stat domus et scopuli ingentem traxere ruinam.

Hic spelunca fuit, vasto summota recessu,
semihominis Caci facies quam dira tenebat,
solis inaccessam radiis ; semperque recenti
caede tepebat humus, foribusque affixa superbis
ora virum tristi pendebant pallida tabo.
Huic monstro Vulcanus erat pater : illius atros
ore vomens ignes magna se mole ferebat.
Attulit et nobis aliquando optantibus aetas
auxilium adventumque dei. Nam maximus ultor,
tergemini nece Geryonae spoliisque superbus,
Alcides aderat taurosque hac victor agebat
ingentes, vallemque boves amnemque tenebant.
At furiis Caci mens effera, ne quid inausum
aut intractatum scelerisve dolive fuisset,
quattuor a stabulis praestanti corpore tauros
avertit, totidem forma superante iuencas ;
atque hos, ne qua forent pedibus vestigia rectis,
cauda in speluncam tractos versisque viarum
indiciis raptos saxo occultabat opaco.
Quaerenti nulla ad speluncam signa ferebant.
Interea, cum iam stabulis saturata moveret
Amphitryoniades armenta abitumque pararet,
discessu mugire boves atque omne querelis
impleri nemus et colles clamore relinqui.
Reddidit una boum vocem vastoque sub antro
mugit et Caci spem custodita fefellit.
Hic vero Alcidae furiis exarserat atro
felle dolor, rapit arma manu nodisque gravatum
robur, et aërii cursu petit ardua montis.
Tum primum nostri Cacum videre timentem
turbatumque oculi ; fugit ilicet ocior euro
speluncamque petit, pedibus timor addidit alas.
Ut sese inclusit ruptisque immane catenis

deiecit saxum, ferro quod et arte paterna
pendebat, fultosque emuniit obice postis,
ecce furens animis aderat Tiryntius omnemque
accessum lustrans huc ora ferebat et illuc,
dentibus infrendens. Ter totum fervidus ira
lustrat Aventini montem, ter saxea temptat
limina nequiquam, ter fessus valle resedit.
Stabat acuta silex praecisis undique saxis
speluncae dorso insurgens, altissima visu,
dirarum nidis domus opportuna volucrum.
Hanc, ut prona iugo laevum incumbebat ad amnem,
dexter in adversum nitens concussit et imis
avulsam solvit radicibus, inde repente
impulit; impulsu quo maximus intonat aether,
dissultant ripae refluitque exterritus amnis.
At specus et Caci detecta apparuit ingens
regia, et umbrosae penitus patuere cavernae,
non secus ac si qua penitus vi terra dehiscens
infernas reseret sedes et regna recludat
pallida, dis invisae, superque immane barathrum
cernatur, trepident immisso lumine Manes.
Ergo insperata deprensam luce repente
inclusumque cavo saxo atque insueta rudentem
desuper Alcides telis premit, omniaque arma
advocat et ramis vastisque molaribus instat.
Ille autem, neque enim fuga iam super ulla pericli,
faucibus ingentem fumum (mirabile dictu)
evomit involvitque domum caligine caeca
prospectum eripiens oculis, glomeratque sub antro
fumiferam noctem commixtis igne tenebris.
Non tulit Alcides animis, seque ipse per ignem
praecipiti iecit saltu, qua plurimus undam
fumus agit nebulaque ingens specus aestuat atra.

Hic Cacum in tenebris incendia vana vomentem
 corripit in nodum complexus, et angit inhaerens
 elisos oculos et siccum sanguine guttur.
 Panditur extemplo foribus domus atra revulsis
 abstractaeque boves abiurataeque rapinae
 caelo ostenduntur, pedibusque informe cadaver
 protrahitur. Nequeunt expleri corda tuendo
 terribiles oculos, vultum villosaque setis
 pectora semiferi atque extinctos faucibus ignes.'

47

Pallas goes to War

Iamque adeo exierat portis equitatus apertis
 Aeneas inter primos et fidus Achates,
 inde alii Troiae proceres, ipse agmine Pallas
 in medio chlamyde et pictis conspectus in armis,
 qualis ubi Oceani perfusus Lucifer unda,
 quem Venus ante alios astrorum diligit ignis,
 extulit os sacrum caelo tenebrasque resolvit.
 Stant pavidae in muris matres oculisque sequuntur
 pulveream nubem et fulgentes aere catervas.
 Olli per dumos, qua proxima meta viarum,
 armati tendunt; it clamor, et agmine facto
 quadripedante putrem sonitu quatit ungula campum.

Pallas' return

Haec ubi deflevit, tolli miserabile corpus
 imperat, et toto lectos ex agmine mittit
 mille viros qui supremum comitentur honorem
 intersintque patris lacrimis, solacia luctus
 exigua ingentis, misero sed debita patri.

Haud segnes alii crates et molle feretrum
 arbuteis texunt virgis et vimine querno
 exstructosque toros obtentu frondis inumbrant.
 Hic iuvenem agresti sublimem stramine ponunt :
 qualem virgineo demessum pollice florem
 seu mollis violae seu languentis hyacinthi,
 cui neque fulgor adhuc, nec dum sua forma recessit,
 non iam mater alit tellus viresque ministrat.
 Tum geminas vestes auroque ostroque rigentes
 extulit Aeneas, quas illi laeta laborum
 ipsa suis quondam manibus Sidonia Dido
 fecerat et tenui telas discreverat auro.
 Harum unam iuveni supremum maestus honorem
 induit arsurasque comas obnubij amictu,
 multaque praeterea Laurentis praemia pugnae
 aggerat et longo praedam iubet ordine duci ;
 addit equos et tela quibus spoliaverat hostem.
 Vinxerat et post terga manus, quos mitteret umbris
 inferias, caeso sparsurus sanguine flammam,
 indutosque iubet truncos hostilibus armis
 ipsos ferre duces inimicaque nomina figi.
 Ducitur infelix aevo confectus Acoetes,
 pectora nunc foedans pugnis, nunc unguibus ora,
 sternitur et toto proiectus corpore terrae.
 Ducunt et Rutulo perfusos sanguine currus.
 Post bellator equus positus insignibus Aethon
 it lacrimans guttisque umectat grandibus ora.
 Hastam alii galeamque ferunt, nam cetera Turnus
 victor habet. Tum maesta phalanx, Teucrique
 sequuntur
 Tyrrhenique, omnes et versis Arcades armis.
 Postquam omnis longe comitum praecesserat ordo,
 substitit Aeneas gemituque haec addidit alto :

‘Nos alias hinc ad lacrimas eadem horrida belli
fata vocant : salve aeternum mihi, maxime Palla,
aeternumque vale.’ Nec plura effatus ad altos
tendebat muros gressumque in castra ferebat.

48

Euryalus

Interea pavidam volitans pennata per urbem
nuntia Fama ruit matrisque adlabitur aures
Euryali. At subitus miserae calor ossa reliquit,
excussi manibus radii revolutaque pensa.
Evolat infelix et femineo ululatu
scissa comam muros amens atque agmina cursu
prima petit, non illa virum, non illa pericli
telorumque memor, caelum dehinc questibus implet :
‘hunc ego te, Euryale, aspicio? tune ille senectae
sera meae requies, potuisti linqere solam,
crudelis? nec te sub tanta pericula missum
adfari extremum miserae data copia matri?
Heu, terra ignota canibus data praeda Latinis
alitibusque iaces! Nec te tua funere mater
produxi pressive oculos aut vulnera lavi,
veste tegens tibi quam noctes festina diesque
urgebam, et tela curas solabar aniles.
Quo sequar? aut quae nunc artus avulsaque membra
et funus lacerum tellus habet? hoc mihi de te,
nate, refers? hoc sum terraque marique secuta?
Figite me, si qua est pietas, in me omnia tela
conicite, o Rutuli, me primam absumite ferro;
aut tu, magne pater divum, miserere, tuoque
invisum hoc detrude caput sub Tartara telo,

quando aliter nequeo crudelem abrumpere vitam.
 Hoc fletu concussi animi, maestusque per omnes
 it gemitus, torpent infractae ad proelia vires.
 Illam incendente luctus Idaeus et Actor
 Ilionei monitu et multum lacrimantis Iuli
 corripiunt interque manus sub tecta reponunt.

HORACE

49

The Happy Fields

Nos manet Oceanus circumvagus : arva, beata
 petamus arva divites et insulas ;
 reddit ubi Cererem tellus inarata quotannis,
 et imputata floret usque vinea,
 germinat et nunquam fallentis termes olivae
 suamque pulla ficus ornat arborem,
 mella cava manant ex ilice, montibus altis
 levis crepante lympa desilit pede.
 Illic iniussae veniunt ad mulctra capellae,
 refertque tenta grex amicus ubera,
 nec vespertinus circumgemit ursus ovile,
 nec intumescit alta viperis humus.
 Pluraque felices mirabimur, ut neque largis
 aquosus Eurus arva radat imbribus,
 pingua nec siccis urantur semina glaebis,
 utrumque rege temperante caelitum.
 Nulla nocent pecori contagia, nullius astri
 gregem aestuosa torret impotentia.
 Non huc Argoo contendit remige pinus
 neque impudica Colchis intulit pedem,

non huc Sidonii torserunt cornua nautae,
 laboriosa nec cohors Ulixei.
 Iuppiter illa piaë secrevit litora genti,
 ut inquinavit aere tempus aureum,
 aere, dehinc ferro duravit saecula, quorum
 piis secunda vate me datur fuga.

50

The Usurer

‘ Beatus ille qui procul negotiis,
 ut prisca gens mortalium,
 paterna rura bobus exercet suis
 solutus omni faenore,
 neque excitatur classico miles truci
 neque horret iratum mare,
 forumque vitat et superba civium
 potentiorum limina.
 Ergo aut adulta vitium propagine
 altas maritat populos,
 aut in reducta valle mugientium
 prospectat errantes greges,
 inutilesve falce ramos amputans
 feliciores inserit,
 aut pressa puris mella condit amphoris,
 aut tondet infirmas oves.
 Vel cum decorum mitibus pomis caput
 Autumnus agris extulit,
 ut gaudet insitiva decerpens pira
 certantem et uvam purpurae,
 qua muneretur te, Priape, et te, pater
 Silvane, tutor finium.

Libet iacere modo sub antiqua ilice,
modo in tenaci gramine:
labuntur altis interim ripis aquae,
queruntur in silvis aves
frondesque lymphis obstrepunt manantibus,
somnia quod invitet leves.
At cum tonantis annus hibernus Iovis
imbres nivesque comparat,
aut trudit acres hinc et hinc multa cane
apros in obstantes plagas,
aut amite levi rara tendit retia
turdis edacibus dolos,
pavidumque leporem et advenam laqueo gruem
iucunda captat praemia.
Quis non malarum quas amor curas habet
haec inter obliviscitur?
Quodsi pudica mulier in partem iuвет
domum atque dulces liberos,
Sabina qualis aut perusta solibus
pernicis uxor Apuli,
sacrum vetustis exstruat lignis focum
lassi sub adventum viri,
claudensque textis cratibus laetum pecus
distenta siccet ubera,
et horna dulci vina promens dolio
dapes inemptas adparet:
non me Lucrina iuverint conchylia
magisve rhombus aut scari,
si quos Eois intonata fluctibus
hiems ad hoc vertat mare,
non Afra avis descendat in ventrem meum,
non attagen Ionicus
iucundior, quam lecta de pinguissimis

oliva ramis arborum
 aut herba lapathi prata amantis et gravi
 malvae salubres corpori,
 vel agna festis caesa Terminalibus
 vel haedus ereptus lupo.
 Has inter epulas ut iuvat pastas oves
 videre properantes domum,
 videre fessos vomerem inversum boves
 collo trahentes languido,
 positosque vernas, ditis examen domus,
 circum renidentes Lares.

Haec ubi locutus faenerator Alfius,
 iam iam futurus rusticus,
 omnem redegit Idibus pecuniam,
 quaerit Kalendis ponere.

51

*Calm at Sea*¹

Quis multa gracilis te puer in rosa
 perfusus liquidis urget odoribus
 grato, Pyrrha, sub antro?
 Cui flavam religas comam
 simplex munditiis? Heu quotiens fidem
 mutatosque deos flebit, et aspera
 nigris aequora ventis
 emirabitur insolens,
 qui nunc te fruitur credulus aurea,
 qui semper vacuum, semper amabilem
 sperat, nescius aurae
 fallacis. Miseri, quibus

¹ The titles given here to Horace's Odes are Ruskin's.

intemptata nites ! Me tabula sacer
 votiva paries indicat uvida
 suspendisse potenti
 vestimenta maris deo.

52

Lydia

‘Donec gratus eram tibi,
 nec quisquam potior bracchia candidae
 cervici iuvenis dabat,
 Persarum vigui rege beatior.’

‘Donec non alia magis
 arsisti neque erat Lydia post Chloen,
 multi Lydia nominis,
 Romana vigui clarior Ilia.’

‘Me nunc Thressa Chloe regit,
 dulces docta modos et citharae sciens,
 pro qua non metuum mori,
 si parcent animae fata superstiti.’

‘Me torret face mutua
 Thurini Calais filius Ornyti,
 pro quo bis patiar mori,
 si parcent puero fata superstiti.’

‘Quid si prisca redit Venus
 diductosque iugo cogit aeneo ?
 si flava excutitur Chloe
 reiectaeque patet ianua Lydiae ?’

‘ Quamquam sidere pulchrior
 ille est, tu levior cortice et improbo
 iracundior Hadria :
 tecum vivere amem, tecum obeam lubens.’

53

Lalage and the Wolf

Integer vitae scelerisque purus
 non eget Mauris iaculis neque arcu
 nec venenatis gravida sagittis,
 Fusce, pharetra,

sive per Syrtes iter aestuosas
 sive facturus per inhospitalem
 Caucasum vel quae loca fabulosus
 lambit Hydaspes.

Namque me silva lupus in Sabina,
 dum meam canto Lalagen et ultra
 terminum curis vagor expeditis,
 fugit inermem ;

quale portentum neque militaris
 Daunias latis alit aesculetis
 nec Iubae tellus generat, leonum
 arida nutrix.

Pone me pigris ubi nulla campis
 arbor aestiva recreatur aura,
 quod latus mundi nebulae malusque
 Iuppiter urget ;

pone sub curru nimium propinqui
 solis in terra domibus negata :
 dulce ridentem Lalagen amabo,
 dulce loquentem.

54

Anger

O matre pulchra filia pulchrior,
 quem criminosis cumque voles modum
 pones iambis, sive flamma
 sive mari libet Hadriano.

Fertur Prometheus, addere principi
 limo coactus particulam undique
 desectam, et insani leonis
 vim stomacho adposuisse nostro.

Irae Thyesten exitio gravi
 stravere et altis urbibus ultimae
 stetero causae, cur perirent
 funditus imprimeretque muris

hostile aratrum exercitus insolens.
 Compesce mentem : me quoque pectoris
 temptavit in dulci iuventa
 fervor et in celeres iambos

misit furem. Nunc ego mitibus
 mutare quaero tristia, dum mihi
 fias recantatis amica
 opprobriis animumque reddas.

55

The Feast of Neptune

Festo quid potius die
 Neptuni faciam? Prome reconditum,
 Lyde, strenua Caecubum
 munitaeque adhibe vim sapientiae.

Inclinare meridiem
 sentis ac, veluti stet volucris dies,
 parcis deripere horreo
 cessantem Bibuli consulis amphoram.

Nos cantabimus invicem
 Neptunum et virides Nereidum comas ;
 tu curva recines lyra
 Latonam et celeris spicula Cynthiae ;

summo carmine quae Cnidon
 fulgentesque tenet Cycladas et Paphon
 iunctis visit oloribus ;
 dicetur merita Nox quoque nenia.

56

The Feast for Pompeius

O saepe mecum tempus in ultimum
 deducte Bruto militiae duce,
 quis te redonavit Quiritem
 dis patriis Italoque caelo,

Pompei, meorum prime sodalium ?
cum quo morantem saepe diem mero
fregi, coronatus nitentes
malobathro Syrio capillos ;

tecum Philippos et celerem fugam
sensi relictam non bene parmula,
cum fracta virtus, et minaces
turpe solum tetigere mento ;

sed me per hostes Mercurius celer
denso paventem sustulit aere,
te rursus in bellum resorbens
unda fretis tulit aestuosis.

Ergo obligatam redde Iovi dapem,
longaque fessum militia latus
depone sub lauru mea, nec
parce cadis tibi destinatis.

Oblivioso leviam Massico
ciboria exple, funde capacibus
unguenta de conchis. Quis udo
deproperare apio coronas

curatve myrto ? Quem Venus arbitrum
dicet bibendi ? Non ego sanius
bacchabor Edonis : recepto
dulce mihi furere est amico.

57

The Amphora

O nata mecum consule Manlio,
 seu tu querelas sive geris iocos
 seu rixam et insanos amores
 seu facilem, pia testa, somnum,

quocumque lectum nomine Massicum
 servas, moveri digna bono die,
 descende Corvino iubente
 promere languidiora vina.

Non ille, quamquam Socraticis madet
 sermonibus, te negleget horridus :
 narratur et prisci Catonis
 saepe mero caluisse virtus.

Tu lene tormentum ingenio admoves
 plerumque duro, tu sapientium
 curas et arcanum iocoso
 consilium retegis Lyaeo,

tu spem reducis mentibus anxiis
 viresque et addis cornua pauperi
 post te neque iratos trementi
 regum apices neque militum arma.

Te Liber et si laeta aderit Venus
 segnesque nodum solvere Gratiae
 vivaeque producent lucernae,
 dum rediens fugat astra Phoebus.

58

Books for Breast-plates

Icci, beatis nunc Arabum invides
 gazis et acrem militiam paras
 non ante devictis Sabaeae
 regibus, horribilique Medo

nectis catenas? Quae tibi virginum
 sponso necato barbara serviet,
 puer quis ex aula capillis
 ad cyathum statuatur unctis

doctus sagittas tendere Sericas
 arcu paterno? Quis neget arduis
 pronos relabi posse rivos
 montibus et Tiberim reverti,

cum tu coemptos undique nobilis
 libros Panaeti Socraticam et domum
 mutare loricis Hiberis,
 pollicitus meliora, tendis?

59

Soracte

Vides ut alta stet nive candidum
 Soracte, nec iam sustineant onus
 silvae laborantes, geluque
 flumina constiterint acuto?

Dissolve frigus ligna super foco
 large reponens, atque benignius
 deprome quadrimum Sabina,
 o Thaliarche, merum diota.

Permitte divis cetera, qui simul
 stravere ventos aequore fervido
 deproeliantes, nec cupressi
 nec veteres agitantur orni.

Quid sit futurum cras, fuge quaerere et
 quem Fors dierum cumque dabit, lucro
 (adpone nec dulces amores
 sperne puer neque tu choreas,

donec virenti canities abest
 morosa. Nunc et campus et areae
 lenesque sub noctem susurri
 composita repetantur hora,

nunc et latentis proditor intimo
 gratus puellae risus ab angulo
 pignusque dereptum lacertis
 aut digito male pertinaci.

60

The Winter's Wave

Tu ne quaesieris, scire nefas, quem mihi, quem tibi
 finem di dederint, Leuconoe, nec Babylonios
 temptaris numeros. Ut melius quidquid erit pati!
 Seu plures hiemes seu tribuit Iuppiter ultimam,

quae nunc oppositis debilitat pumicibus mare
Tyrrhenum ; sapias, vina liques et spatio brevi
spem longam reseces. Dum loquimur fugerit invida
aetas : carpe diem, quam minimum credula postero.

61

Nevermore

Diffugere nives, redeunt iam gramina campis
arboribusque comae ;
mutat terra vices et decrescentia ripas
flumina praetereunt ;

Gratia cum Nymphis geminisque sororibus audet
ducere nuda choros :
immortalia ne speres, monet annus et alnum
quae rapit hora diem.

Frigora mitescunt Zephyris, ver proterit aestas
interitura, simul
pomifer autumnus fruges effuderit, et mox
bruma recurrit iners.

Damna tamen celeres reparant caelestia lunae :
nos ubi decidimus
quo pius Aeneas, quo Tullus dives et Ancus,
pulvis et umbra sumus.

Quis scit an adiciant hodiernae crastina summae
tempora di superi ?
Cuncta manus avidas fugient heredis amico
quae dederis animo.

Cum semel occideris et de te splendida Minos
 fecerit arbitria,
 non, Torquate, genus, non te facundia, non te
 restituet pietas ;

infernis neque enim tenebris Diana pudicum
 liberat Hippolytum
 nec Lethaea valet Theseus abrumpere caro
 vincula Pirithoo.

62

The Prayer to Apollo

Quid dedicatum poscit Apollinem
 vates? Quid orat de patera novum
 fundens liquorem? Non opimae
 Sardiniae segetes feraces,

non aestuosae grata Calabriae
 armenta, non aurum aut ebur Indicum,
 non rura, quae Liris quieta
 mordet aqua taciturnus amnis.

Premant Calenam falce quibus dedit
 fortuna vitem, dives ut aureis
 mercator exsiccet culillis
 vina Syra reparata merce,

dis carus ipsis, quippe ter et quater
 anno revisens aequor Atlanticum
 impune. Me pascunt olivae,
 me cichorea levesque malvae.

Frui paratis et valido mihi,
 Latoe, dones ac precor integra
 cum mente, nec turpem senectam
 degere nec cithara carentem.

63

Poverty

Non ebur neque aureum
 mea renidet in domo lacunar,
 non trabes Hymettiae
 premunt columnas ultima recisas

Africa, neque Attali
 ignotus heres regiam occupavi,
 nec Laonicas mihi
 trahunt honestae purpuras clientae.

At fides et ingeni
 benigna vena est, pauperemque dives
 me petit : nihil supra
 deos lacesso nec potentem amicum

largiora flagito,
 satis beatus unicus Sabinis.

Truditur dies die,
 novaeque pergunt interire lunae :

tu secanda marmora
 locas sub ipsum funus, et sepulcri
 immemor struis domos
 marisque Baiis obstrepentis urges

submovere litora,
 parum locuples continente ripa.
 Quid quod usque proximos
 revellis agri terminos et ultra

limites clientium
 salis avarus ? pellitur paternos
 in sinu ferens deos
 et uxor et vir sordidosque natos.

Nulla certior tamen
 rapacis Orci sede destinata
 aula divitem manet
 erum. Quid ultra tendis? Aequa tellus

pauperi recluditur
 regumque pueris, nec satellites Orci
 callidum Promethea
 revexit auro captus ; hic superbum

Tantalum atque Tantali
 genus coercet, hic levare functum
 pauperem laboribus
 vocatus atque non vocatus audit.

64

Peace

Odi profanum volgus et arceo.
 Favete linguis : carmina non prius
 audita Musarum sacerdos
 virginibus puerisque canto.

Regum timendorum in proprios greges,
 reges in ipsos imperium est Iovis,
 clari giganteo triumpho,
 cuncta supercilio moventis.

Est ut viro vir latius ordinet
 arbusta sulcis, hic generosior
 descendat in campum petitor,
 moribus hic meliorque fama

contendat, illi turba clientium
 sit maior : aequa lege Necessitas
 sortitur insignes et imos,
 omne capax movet urna nomen.

Destructus ensis cui super impia
 cervice pendet, non Siculae dapes
 dulcem elaborabunt saporem,
 non avium citharaeque cantus

somnum reducent : somnus agrestium
 lenis virorum non humiles domos
 fastidit umbrosamque ripam,
 non Zephyris agitata Tempe.

Desiderantem quod satis est neque
 tumultuosum sollicitat mare
 nec saevus Arcturi cadentis
 impetus aut orientis Haedi,

non verberatae grandine vineae
 fundusque mendax arbore nunc aquas
 culpante, nunc torrentia agros
 sidera, nunc hiemes iniquas.

Contracta pisces aequora sentiunt
 iactis in altum molibus : huc frequens
 caementa demittit redemptor
 cum famulis dominusque terrae

fastidiosus : sed Timor et Minae
 scandunt eodem, quo dominus, neque
 decedit aerata triremi et
 post equitem sedet atra Cura.

Quodsi dolentem nec Phrygius lapis
 nec purpurarum sidere clarior
 delenit usus nec Falerna
 vitis Achaemeniumque costum,

cur invidendis postibus et novo
 sublime ritu moliar atrium ?
 cur valle permutem Sabina
 divitias operosiores ?

65

Contentment : because of Death

Aequam memento rebus in arduis
 servare mentem, non secus in bonis
 ab insolenti temperatam
 laetitia, moriture Delli,

seu maestus omni tempore vixeris
 seu te in remoto gramine per dies
 festos reclinatum bearis
 interiore nota Falerni.

Quo pinus ingens albaque populus
 umbram hospitem consociare amant
 ramis? Quid obliquo laborat
 lympha fugax trepidare rivo?

Huc vina et unguenta et nimium breves
 flores amoenae ferre iube rosae,
 dum res et aetas et sororum
 fila trium patiuntur atra.

Cedes coemptis saltibus et domo
 villaque, flavus quam Tiberis lavit,
 cedes et exstructis in altum
 divitiis potietur heres.

Divesne prisco natus ab Inacho
 nil interest an pauper et infima
 de gente sub divo moreris:
 victima nil miserantis Orci.

Omnes eodem cogimur, omnium
 versatur urna serius ocius
 sors exitura et nos in aeternum
 exilium impositura cumbae.

66

Death

Eheu fugaces, Postume, Postume,
 labuntur anni, nec pietas moram
 rugis et instanti senectae
 adferet indomitaeque morti,

non, si trecenis quotquot eunt dies,
 amice, places inlacrimabilem
 Plutona tauris, qui ter amplum
 Geryonen Tityonque tristi

compescit unda, scilicet omnibus
 quicumque terrae munere vescimur
 enaviganda, sive reges
 sive inopes erimus coloni.

Frustra cruento marte carebimus
 fractisque rauci fluctibus Hadriae,
 frustra per autumnos nocentem
 corporibus metuemus austrum :

visendus ater flumine languido
 Cocytos errans et Danaï genus
 infame damnatusque longi
 Sisyphus Aeolides laboris.

Linquenda tellus et domus et placens
 uxor neque harum quas colis arborum
 te praeter invisas cupressos
 ulla brevem dominum sequetur.

Absumet heres Caecuba dignior
 servata centum clavibus et mero
 tinguet pavementum superbo,
 pontificum potiore cenis.

67

The Noble Fountain

O fons Bandusiae splendidior vitro,
dulci digne mero non sine floribus,
cras donaberis haedo,
cui frons turgida cornibus

primis et venerem et proelia destinat.
Frustra, nam gelidos inficiet tibi
rubro sanguine rivos
lascivi suboles gregis.

Te flagrantis atrox hora Caniculae
nescit tangere, tu frigus amabile
fessis vomere tauris
praebes et pecori vago.

Fies nobilium tu quoque fontium
me dicente cavis impositam ilicem
saxis, unde loquaces
lympae desiliunt tuae.

68

The Nones of December

Faune, Nympharum fugientum amator,
per meos fines et aprica rura
lenis incedas abeasque parvis
aequus alumnis,

si tener pleno cadit haedus anno
 larga nec desunt Veneris sodali
 vina craterae, vetus ara multo
 fumat odore ;

ludit herboso pecus omne campo
 cum tibi nonae redeunt Decembres,
 festus in pratis vacat otioso
 cum bove pagus ;

inter audaces lupus errat agnos,
 spargit agrestes tibi silva frondes,
 gaudet invisam pepulisse fossor
 ter pede terram.

69

Only Rosemary

Caelo supinas si tuleris manus
 nascente luna, rustica Phidyle,
 si ture placaris et horna
 fruge Lares avidaque porca :

nec pestilentem sentiet Africum
 fecunda vitis nec sterilem seges
 robiginem aut dulces alumni
 pomifero grave tempus anno.

Nam quae nivali pascitur Algido
 devota quercus inter et ilices
 aut crescit Albanis in herbis
 victima, pontificum secures

cervice tinguet : te nihil attinet
 temptare multa caede bidentium
 parvos coronantem marino
 rore deos fragilemque myrto.

Immunis aram si tetigit manus,
 non sumptuosa blandior hostia,
 mollivit aversos Penates
 farre pio et saliente mica.

70

Cleopatra

Nunc est bibendum, nunc pede libero
 pulsanda tellus ; nunc Saliaribus
 ornare pulvinar deorum
 tempus erat dapibus, sodales.

Antehac nefas depromere Caecubum
 cellis avitis, dum Capitolio
 regina dementes ruinas,
 funus et imperio parabat

contaminato cum grege turpium
 morbo virorum quidlibet impotens
 sperare fortunaque dulci
 ebria. Sed minuit furorem

vix una sospes navis ab ignibus,
 mentemque lymphatam Mareotico
 redegit in veros timores
 Caesar ab Italia volentem

remis adurgens, accipiter velut
 molles columbas aut leporem citus
 venator in campis nivalis
 Haemoniae, daret ut catenis

fatale monstrum. Quae generosius
 perire quaerens nec muliebriter
 expavit ensem nec latentes
 classe cita reparavit oras.

Ausa et iacentem visere regiam
 vultu sereno, fortis et asperas
 (tractare serpentes, ut atrum
 corpore combiberet venenum,

deliberata morte ferocior ;
 saevis Liburnis scilicet invidens
 privata deduci superbo
 non humilis mulier triumpho.

71

The Doves

Descende caelo et dic age tibia
 regina longum Calliope melos,
 seu voce nunc mavis acuta
 seu fidibus citharaque Phoebi.

Auditis : an me ludit amabilis
 insania ? audire et videor pios
 errare per lucos, amoenae
 quos et aquae subeunt et aerae.

Me fabulosae Vulture in Apulo
nutricis extra limina Pulliae
ludo fatigatumque somno
fronde nova puerum palumbes

texere, mirum quod foret omnibus
quicumque celsae nidum Aceruntiae
saltusque Bantinos et arvom
pingue tenent humilis Forenti,

ut tuto ab atris corpore viperis
dormirem et ursis, ut premerer sacra
lauroque conlataque myrto
non sine dis animosus infans.

Vester, Camenae, vester in arduos
tollor Sabinos, seu mihi frigidum
Praeneste seu Tibur supinum
seu liquidae placuere Baiae.

Vestris amicum fontibus et choris
non me Philippis versa acies retro,
devota non extinxit arbor
nec Sicula Palinurus unda.

Utrumque mecum vos eritis, libens
insanientem navita Bosporum
temptabo et urentes harenas
litoris Assyrii viator,

visam Britannos hospitibus feros
et laetum equino sanguine Concanum,
visam pharetratos Gelonos
et Scythicum inviolatus amnem.

72

Not Mine

Quem tu, Melpomene, semel
 nascentem placido lumine videris,
 illum non labor Isthmius
 clarabit pugilem, non equus impiger

curru ducet Achaico
 victorem ; neque res bellica Deliis
 ornatum foliis ducem,
 quod regum tumidas contuderit minas,

ostendet Capitolio :
 sed quae Tibur aquae fertile praefluunt
 et spissae nemorum comae
 fingent Aeolio carmine nobilem.

Romae principis urbium
 dignatur suboles inter amabiles
 vatum ponere me choros,
 et iam dente minus mordeor invido.

O testudinis aureae
 dulcem quae strepitum, Pieri, temperas,
 o mutis quoque piscibus
 donatura cycni, si libeat, sonum,

totum muneris hoc tui est,
 quod monstror digito praetereuntium ;
 Romanae fidicen lyrae,
 quod spiro et placeo, si placeo, tuum est.

73

For Ever

Exegi monumentum aere perennius
 regalique situ pyramidum altius,
 quod non imber edax, non aquilo impotens
 possit diruere aut innumerabilis

annorum series et fuga temporum.
 Non omnis moriar multaque pars mei
 vitabit Libitinam ; usque ego postera
 crescram laude recens ; dum Capitolium

scandet cum tacita virgine pontifex.
 Dicar, qua violens obstrepat Aufidus
 et qua pauper aquae Daunus agrestium
 regnavit populorum, ex humili potens,

princeps Aeolium carmen ad Italos
 deduxisse modos. Sume superbiam
 quaesitam meritis et mihi Delphica
 lauro cinge volens, Melpomene, comam.

TIBULLUS

74

Quis fuit, horrendos primus qui protulit enses ?
 Quam ferus et vere ferreus ille fuit !
 Tum caedes hominum generi, tum proelia nata,
 tum brevior dirae mortis aperta via est.
 A nihil ille miser meruit ! nos ad mala nostra
 vertimus in saevas quod dedit ille feras.

Divitis hoc vitium est auri, nec bella fuerunt
 faginus adstabat cum scyphus ante dapes.
 Non arces, non vallus erat, somnumque petebat
 securus varias dux gregis inter oves.
 Tunc mihi vita foret dulcis, nec tristia nossem
 arma, nec audissem corde micante tubam ;
 nunc ad bella trahor, et iam quis forsitan hostis
 haesura in nostro tela gerit latere.
 Sed patrii servate Lares ; aluistis et idem,
 cursarem vestros cum tener ante pedes :
 neu pudeat prisco vos esse e stipite factos ;
 sic veteris sedes incoluistis avi.
 Tunc melius tenuere fidem, cum paupere cultu
 stabat in exigua ligneus aede deus.
 Hic placatus erat, seu quis libaverat uvam,
 seu dederat sanctae spicea sarta comae ;
 atque aliquis voti compos liba ipse ferebat
 postque comes purum filia parva favum.
 At nobis aerata, Lares, depellite tela

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hostiaque e plena rustica porcus hara.
 Hanc pura cum veste sequar, myrtoque canistra
 vincta geram myrto vinctus et ipse caput.
 Sic placeam vobis : alius sit fortis in armis,
 sternat et adversos Marte favente duces,
 ut mihi potanti possit sua dicere facta
 miles et in mensa pingere castra mero.
 Quis furor est atram bellis arcessere mortem ?
 imminet et tacito clam venit illa pede.
 Non seges est infra, non vinea culta, sed audax
 Cerberus et Stygiae navita turpis aquae :
 illic perscissisque genis ustoque capillo
 errat ad obscuros pallida turba lacus.

Quam potius laudandus hic est, quem prole parata
 occupat in parva pigra senecta casa !
 Ipse suas sectatur oves, at filius agnos,
 et calidam fesso comparat uxor aquam.
 Sic ego sim, liceatque caput candescere canis
 temporis et prisca facta referre senem.
 Interea Pax arva colat. Pax candida primum
 duxit araturos sub iuga panda boves ;
 Pax aluit vites et sucos condidit uvae,
 funderet ut nato testa paterna merum ;
 pace bidens vomerque nitent, at tristia duri
 militis in tenebris occupat arma situs.

75

Ibitis Aegaeas sine me, Messalla, per undas,
 o utinam memores ipse cohorsque mei :
 me tenet ignotis aegrum Phaeacia terris :
 abstineas avidas, Mors precor atra, manus ;
 abstineas, Mors atra, precor : non hic mihi mater
 quae legat in maestos ossa perusta sinus ;
 non soror, Assyrios cineri quae dedat odores
 et fleat effusis ante sepulcra comis ;
 Delia non usquam, quae me cum mitteret urbe
 dicitur ante omnes consuluisse deos.
 Cuncta dabant reditus : tamen est deterrita numquam,
 quin fleret nostras respueretque vias.
 Ipse ego solator, cum iam mandata dedissem,
 quaerebam tardas anxius usque moras.
 Aut ego sum causatus aves aut omina dira,
 Saturnive sacram me tenuisse diem.
 O quotiens ingressus iter mihi tristia dixi
 offensum in porta signa dedisse pedem !

Audeat invito ne quis discedere Amore,
 aut sciat egressum se prohibente deo.
 At mihi contingat patrios celebrare Penates
 reddereque antiquo menstrua tura Lari.
 Quam bene Saturno vivebant rege, priusquam
 tellus in longas est patefacta vias!
 Nondum caeruleas pinus contempserat undas,
 effusum ventis praebueratque sinum,
 nec vagus ignotis repetens compendia terris
 presserat externa navita merce ratem.
 Illo non validus subiit iuga tempore taurus,
 non domito frenos ore momordit equus;
 non domus ulla fores habuit, non fixus in agris
 qui regeret certis finibus arva lapis.
 Ipsae mella dabant quercus, ultroque ferebant
 obvia securis ubera lactis oves.
 Non acies, non ira fuit, non bella, nec ensem
 immiti saevus duxerat arte faber.
 Nunc Iove sub domino caedes et vulnera semper,
 nunc mare, nunc leti multa reperta via est.
 Parce, Pater, timidum non me periuria terrent,
 non dicta in sanctos impia verba deos.
 Quod si fatales iam nunc explevimus annos,
 fac lapis inscriptis stet super ossa notis:
 'Hic iacet immiti consumptus morte Tibullus,
 Messallam terra dum sequiturque mari.'
 Sed me, quod facilis tenero sum semper Amori,
 ipsa Venus campos ducet in Elysios.
 Hic choreae cantusque vigent, passimque vagantes
 dulce sonant tenui gutture carmen aves;
 fert casiam non culta seges, totosque per agros
 floret odoratis terra benigna rosis:
 at iuvenum series teneris immixta puellis

ludit, et assidue proelia miscet Amor.
Illic est cuicumque rapax mors venit amanti
et gerit insigni myrtea sarta coma.
At scelerata iacet sedes in nocte profunda
abdita, quam circum flumina nigra sonant ;
illic sit quicumque meos violavit amores,
optavit lentas et mihi militias.
At tu casta, precor, maneat sanctique pudoris
adsideat custos sedula semper anus.
Haec tibi fabellas referat positaque lucerna
deducat plena stamina longa colu ;
at circa gravibus pensis affixa puella
paulatim somno fessa remittat opus.
Tunc veniam subito, nec quisquam nuntiet ante,
sed videar caelo missus adesse tibi.
Tunc mihi, qualis eris, longos turbata capillos,
obvia nudato, Delia, curre pede.
Hoc precor, hunc illum nobis Aurora nitentem
Luciferum roseis candida portet equis.

76

Ille ego, cum tristi morbo defessa iaceres,
te dicor votis eripuisse meis.
Omnia persolvi : fruitur nunc alter amore,
et precibus felix utitur ille meis.
At mihi felicem vitam, si salva fuisses,
fingebam demens, sed renuente deo.
Rura colam, frugumque aderit mea Delia custos,
area dum messes sole calente teret ;
aut mihi servabit plenis in lintribus uvas
pressaque veloci candida musta pede :

consuescet numerare pecus, consuescet amantis
 garrulus in dominae ludere verna sinu.
 Illa deo sciet agricolae pro vitibus uvam,
 pro segete spicas, pro grege ferre dapem.
 Illa regat cunctos, illi sint omnia curae :
 at iuvet in tota me nihil esse domo.
 Huc veniet Messalla meus, cui dulcia poma
 Delia selectis detrahat arboribus ;
 et, tantum venerata virum, hunc sedula curet,
 huic paret atque epulas ipsa ministra gerat.
 Haec mihi fingebam, quae nunc Eurusque Notusque
 iactat odoratos vota per Armenios.

77

Tu mihi sola places, nec iam te praeter in urbe
 formosa est oculis ulla puella meis.
 Atque utinam posses uni mihi bella videri :
 displiceas aliis : sic ego tutus ero.
 Nil opus invidia est, procul absit gloria vulgi :
 qui sapit in tacito gaudeat ille sinu.
 Sic ego secretis possum bene vivere silvis,
 qua nulla humano sit via trita pede.
 Tu mihi curarum requies, tu nocte vel atra
 lumen, et in solis tu mihi turba locis.
 Nunc, licet e caelo mittatur amica Tibullo,
 mittetur frustra deficientque Venus.
 Hoc tibi sancta tuae Iunonis numina iuro,
 quae sola ante alios est tibi magna deos.
 Quid facio demens ? heu heu mea pignora cedo.
 Iuravi stulte : proderat iste timor.
 Nunc tu fortis eris, nunc tu me audacius ures,
 hoc peperit misero garrula lingua malum.

Iam, facias quodcumque voles, tuus usque manebo,
nec fugiam notae servitium dominae.
Sed Veneris sanctae considam vinctus ad aras.
Haec notat iustos supplicibusque favet.

PROPERTIUS

78

Orphea delenisse feras, et concita dicunt
flumina Threicia sustinuisse lyra ;
saxa Cithaeronis Thebas agitata per artem
sponte sua in muri membra coisse ferunt ;
quin etiam, Polypheme, fera Galatea sub Aetna
ad tua rorantes carmina flexit equos.
Miremur, nobis et Baccho et Apolline dextro,
turba puellarum si mea verba colit ?
Quod non Taenariis domus est mihi fulta columnis,
nec camera auratas inter eburna trabes ;
nec mea Phaeacas aequant pomaria silvas,
non operosa rigat Marcius antra liquor :
at Musae comites, et carmina cara legenti,
nec defessa choris Calliopea meis.
Fortunata meo si qua es celebrata libello !
carmina erunt formae tot monimenta tuae.
Nam neque pyramidum sumptus ad sidera ducti,
nec Iovis Elei caelum imitata domus,
nec Mausolei dives fortuna sepulchri
mortis ab extrema condicione vacant :
aut illis flamma aut imber subducet honores,
annorum aut ictu pondera victa ruent.
At non ingenio quaesitum nomen ab aevo
excidet : ingenio stat sine morte decus.

79

Quicumque ille fuit, puerum qui pinxit Amorem,
 nonne putas miras hunc habuisse manus?
 Hic primum vidit sine sensu vivere amantes,
 et levibus curis magna perire bona.
 Idem non frustra ventosas addidit alas,
 fecit et humano corde volare deum;
 scilicet alterna quoniam iactamur in unda,
 nostraque non ullis permanet aura locis.
 Et merito hamatis manus est armata sagittis,
 et pharetra ex umero Gnosia utroque iacet;
 ante ferit quoniam, tuti quam cernimus hostem,
 nec quisquam ex illo vulnere sanus abit.
 In me tela manent, manet et puerilis imago,
 sed certe pennas perdidit ille suas;
 evolat heu nostro quoniam de pectore nusquam,
 adsidiusque meo sanguine bella gerit.
 Qui tibi iucundum est siccis habitare medullis?
 I, puer, en alio traice tela tua!
 Intactos isto satius temptare veneno;
 non ego, sed tenuis vapulat umbra mea:
 quam si perdideris, quis erit qui talia cantet
 (haec mea musa levis gloria magna tua est),
 qui caput et digitos et lumina nigra puellae,
 et canat ut soleant molliter ire pedes?

80

Quid fles abducta gravius Briseide? Quid fles
 anxia captiva tristius Andromache?
 Quidve mea de fraude deos, insana, fatigas?
 Quid quereris nostram sic cecidisse fidem?

Non tam nocturna volucris funesta querela
 Attica Cecropiis obstrepat in foliis,
 nec tantum Niobe bis sex ad busta superba
 sollicito lacrimas depluit a Sipylo.
 Me licet aeratis astringant bracchia nodis,
 sint mea vel Danaës condita membra domo,
 in te ego et aeratas rumpam, mea vita, catenas,
 ferratam Danaës transiliamque domum.
 De te quodcumque, ad surdas mihi dicitur aures ;
 tu modo ne dubita de gravitate mea.
 Ossa tibi iuro per matris et ossa parentis
 (si fallo, cinis heu sit mihi uterque gravis !)
 me tibi ad extremas mansurum, vita, tenebras :
 ambos una fides auferet, una dies.

81

Nox media, et dominae mihi venit epistula nostrae :
 Tibure me missa iussit adesse mora,
 candida qua geminas ostendunt culmina turres,
 et cadit in patulos lymphæ Aniena lacus.
 Quid faciam ? obductis committam mense tenebris,
 ut timeam audaces in mea membra manus ?
 At, si distulero hæc nostro mandata timore,
 nocturno fletus saevior hoste mihi.
 Peccaram semel, et totum sum pulsus in annum :
 in me mansuetas non habet illa manus.
 Nec tamen est quisquam, sacros qui laedat amantes :
 Scironis media sic licet ire via.
 Quisquis amator erit, Scythicis licet ambulet oris,
 nemo adeo, ut noceat, barbarus esse volet.
 Luna ministrat iter, demonstrant astra salebras ;
 ipse Amor accensas præcutit ante faces ;

saeva canum rabies morsus avertit hiantes ;
 huic generi quovis tempore tuta via est.
 Sanguine tam puro quis enim spargatur amantis
 improbus ? ecce suis fit comes ipsa Venus.
 Quod si certa meos sequerentur funera casus,
 tali mors pretio vel sit emenda mihi.
 Adferet haec unguenta mihi sertisque sepulchrum
 ornabit custos ad mea busta sedens.
 Di faciant mea ne terra locet ossa frequenti,
 qua facit assiduo tramite volgus iter.
 Post mortem tumuli sic infamantur amantum :
 me tegat arborea devia terra coma,
 aut humer ignotae cumulis vallatus harenae :
 non iuvat in media nomen habere via.

82

Vidi te in somnis fracta, mea vita, carina
 Ionio lassas ducere rore manus,
 et quaecumque in me fueras mentita fateri,
 nec iam umore graves tollere posse comas,
 qualem purpureis agitatam fluctibus Hellen,
 aurea quam molli tergore vexit ovis.
 Quam timui ne forte tuum mare nomen haberet,
 atque tua labens navita fleret aqua !
 Quae tum ego Neptuno, quae tum cum Castore fratri,
 quaeque tibi excepi, iam dea Leucothoë !
 Quod si forte tuos vidisset Glaucus ocellos,
 esses Ionii facta puella maris,
 et tibi ob invidiam Nereides increpitaent,
 candida Nesaeae, caerula Cymothoë.
 Sed tibi subsidio delphinum currere vidi,
 qui putō Arioniam vexerat ante lyram.

At tu vix primas extollens gurgite palmas
saepe meum nomen iam peritura vocas,
iamque ego conabar summo me mittere saxo,—
cum mihi discussit talia visa metus.

83

Magnum iter ad doctas proficisci cogor Athenas,
ut me longa gravi solvat amore via :
crescit enim assidue spectanti cura puellae ;
ipse alimenta sibi maxima praebet amor.
Omnia sunt temptata mihi quacumque fugari
possit, at ex omni me premit ipse deus.
Unum erit auxilium, mutatis Cynthia terris
quantum oculis animo tam procul ibit amor.
Nunc agite, o socii, propellite in aequora navem
remorumque pares ducite sorte vices ;
iungiteque extremo felicia lintea malo,
iam liquidum nautis aura secundat iter.
Romanae turres, et vos valeatis, amici ;
qualiscumque mihi tuque puella vale !
Ergo ego nunc rudis Hadriaci vehar aequoris hospes,
cogar et undisonos nunc prece adire deos.
Deinde per Ionium vectus cum fessa Lechaeo
sedarit placida vela phaselus aqua,
quod superest sufferre pedes properate laborem,
Isthmos qua terris arcet utrumque mare.
Inde ubi Piraei capient me litora portus,
scandam ego Theseae bracchia longa viae.
Illic vel stadiis animum emendare Platonis
incipiam, aut hortis, docte Epicure, tuis ;
prosequar aut studium linguae, Demosthenis arma,
libaboque tuos, scite Menandre, sales ;

aut certe tabulae capient mea lumina pictae,
 sive ebore exactae, seu magis aere manus.
 Aut spatia annorum aut longa intervalla profundi
 lenibunt tacito vulnera nostra sinu :
 seu moriar fato non turpi fractus amore,
 atque erit illa mihi mortis honesta dies.

84

Falsa est ista tuae, mulier, fiducia formae,
 olim oculis nimium facta superba meis :
 noster amor tales tribuit tibi, Cynthia, laudes ;
 versibus insignem te pudet esse meis.
 Mixtam te varia laudavi saepe figura,
 ut quod non esses esse putaret amor ;
 et color est totiens roseo collatus Eoo,
 cum tibi quaesitus candor in ore foret.
 Quod mihi non patrii poterant avertere amici,
 eluere aut vasto Thessala saga mari.
 Corruptus saevo Veneris torrebar aëno ;
 vinctus eram versas in mea terga manus.
 Ecce coronatae portum tetigere carinae,
 traiectae Syrtes, ancora iacta mihi est :
 nunc demum vasto fessi resipiscimus aestu,
 vulneraque ad sanum nunc coiere mea.
 Mens bona, si qua dea es, tua me in sacraria dono :
 exciderant surdo tot mea vota Iovi.

85

Postume, plorantem potuisti linqere Gallam,
 miles et Augusti fortia signa sequi ?
 Tantine ulla fuit spoliati gloria Parthi,
 ne faceres Galla multa rogante tua ?
 Si fas est, omnes pariter pereatis avari

et quisquis fido praetulit arma toro !
Tu tamen iniecta tectus, vesane, lacerna
potabis galea fessus Araxis aquam.
Illa quidem interea fama tabescet inani,
haec tua ne virtus fiat amara tibi ;
neve tua Medae laetentur caede sagittae,
ferreus aurato neu cataphractus equo ;
neve aliquid de te flendum referatur in urna :
sic redeunt illis qui cecidere locis.
Ter quater in casta felix, o Postume, Galla ;
moribus his alia coniuge dignus eras.
Quid faciet nullo munita puella timore,
cum sit luxuriae Roma magistra suis ?
Sed securus eas : Gallam non munera vincent,
duritiaeque tuae non erit illa memor :
nam, quocumque die salvum te fata remittent,
pendebit collo Galla pudica tuo.
Postumus alter erit miranda coniuge Ulixes :
non illi longae tot nocuere morae,
castra decem annorum, et Ciconum mons Ismara capta,
exustaeque tuae nox, Polypheme, genae,
et Circae fraudes, lotosque herbaeque tenaces,
Scyllaque et alternas scissa Charybdis aquas,
Lampeties Ithacis veribus mugisse iuencos
(paverat hos Phoebos filia Lampetie),
et thalamum Aeaeae flentis fugisse puellae,
totque hiemis noctes totque natasse dies,
nigrantesque domos animarum intrasse silentium,
Sirenum surdo remige adisse lacus,
et veteres arcus leto renovasse procorum,
errorisque sui sic statuisset modum :
nec frustra ; quia casta domi persederat uxor.
Vincit Penelopes Aelia Galla fidem.

Nunc tibi commendo, communia pignora, natos ;
haec cura et cineri spirat inusta meo.
Fungere maternis vicibus pater : illa meorum
omnis erit collo turba ferenda tuo.
Oscula cum dederis tua flentibus, adice matris :
tota domus coepit nunc onus esse tuum.
Et si quid doliturus eris, sine testibus illis ;
cum venient, siccis oscula falle genis.
Sat tibi sint noctes, quas de me, Paulle, fatiges,
somniaque in faciem credita saepe meam ;
atque ubi secreto nostra ad simulacra loqueris,
ut responsurae singula verba iace.
Seu tamen adversum mutarit ianua lectum,
sederit et nostro cauta noverca toro,
coniugium, pueri, laudate et ferte paternum ;
capta dabit vestris moribus illa manus.
Nec matrem laudate nimis ; collata priori
vertet in offensas libera verba suas.
Seu memor ille mea contentus manserit umbra,
et tanti cineres duxerit esse meos,
discite venturam iam nunc sentire senectam,
caelibis ad curas nec vacet ulla via.
Quod mihi detractum est vestros accedat ad annos :
prole mea Paullum sic iuuet esse senem.
Et bene habet : nunquam mater lugubria sumpsit ;
venit in exequias tota caterva meas.

OVID

87

At mihi iam puero caelestia sacra placebant,
inque suum furtim Musa trahebat opus.
Saepe pater dixit 'Studium quid inutile temptas ?
Maeonides nullas ipse reliquit opes.'
Motus eram dictis, totoque Helicone relicto
scribere temptabam verba soluta modis.
Sponte sua carmen numeros veniebat ad aptos,
et quod temptabam scribere versus erat. . . .
Nec patiens corpus nec mens fuit apta labori,
sollicitaeque fugax ambitionis eram ;
et petere Aoniae suadebant tuta sorores,
otia iudicio semper amata meo.
Temporis illius colui fovique poëtas,
quotque aderant vates rebar adesse deos :
saepe suas volucres legit mihi grandior aevo,
quaeque nocet serpens, quae iuvat herba, Macer ;
saepe suos solitus recitare Propertius ignes,
iure sodalitiï quo mihi iunctus erat ;
Ponticus heroo, Bassus quoque clarus iambis
dulcia convictus membra fuere mei ;
et tenuit nostras numerosus Horatius aures,
dum ferit Ausonia carmina culta lyra ;
Vergilium vidi tantum, nec amara Tibullo
tempus amicitiae fata dedere meae.
Successor fuit hic tibi, Galle, Propertius illi,
quartus ab his serie temporis ipse fui ;
utque ego maiores, sic me coluere minores,
notaque non tarde facta Thalia mea est.

Carmina cum primum populo iuvenalia legi,
 barba resecta mihi bisve semelve fuit.
 Moverat ingenium totam cantata per urbem
 nomine non vero dicta Corinna mihi.
 Multa quidem scripsi ; sed quae vitiosa putavi
 emendaturis ignibus ipse dedi.
 Tunc quoque cum fugerem quaedam placitura cremavi
 iratus studio carminibusque meis.

*

Hic ego, finitimis quamvis circumsoner armis,
 tristia quo possum carmine fata levo.
 Quod, quamvis nemo est cuius referatur ad aures,
 sic tamen absumo decipioque diem.
 Ergo quod vivo durisque laboribus obsto
 nec me sollicitae taedia lucis habent,
 gratia, Musa, tibi ; nam tu solacia praebes,
 tu curae requies, tu medicina venis ;
 tu dux et comes es, tu nos abducis ab Histro,
 in medioque mihi das Helicone locum ;
 tu mihi, quod rarum est, vivo sublime dedisti
 nomen, ab exequiis quod dare fama solet :
 nec qui detractat praesentia Livor iniquo
 ullum de nostris dente momordit opus ;
 nam, tulerint magnos cum saecula nostra poëtas,
 non fuit ingenio fama maligna meo ;
 cumque ego praeponam multos mihi, non minor illis
 dicor et in toto plurimus orbe legor.
 Si quid habent igitur vatium praesagia veri,
 protinus ut moriar, non ero, terra, tuus.
 Sive favore tuli sive hanc ego carmine famam,
 iure tibi grates, candide lector, ago.

Elegy on Tibullus

Memnona si mater, mater ploravit Achillem,
 et tangunt magnas tristia fata deas,
 flebilis indignos, Elegeia, solve capillos !
 a ! nimis ex vero nunc tibi nomen erit :
 ille tui vates operis, tua fama, Tibullus
 ardet in exstructo, corpus inane, rogo.
 Ecce, puer Veneris fert eversamque pharetram
 et fractos arcus et sine luce facem ;
 adspice, demissis ut eat miserabilis alis
 pectoraque infesta tundat aperta manu ;
 excipiunt lacrimas sparsi per colla capilli,
 oraque singultu concutiente sonant :
 fratris in Aeneae sic illum funere dicunt
 egressum tectis, pulcher Iule, tuis ;
 nec minus est confusa Venus moriente Tibullo,
 quam iuveni rupit cum ferus inguen aper.
 At sacri vates et divum cura vocamur ;
 sunt etiam qui nos numen habere putent
 Scilicet omne sacrum mors importuna profanat,
 omnibus obscuras inicit illa manus !
 Quid pater Ismario, quid mater profuit Orpheo ?
 Carmine quid victas obstipuisse feras ?
 Et Linon in silvis idem pater 'aelinon' altis
 dicitur invita concinuisse lyra ;
 adice Maeoniden, a quo ceu fonte perenni
 vatium Pieriis ora rigantur aquis ;
 hunc quoque summa dies nigro submersit Averno :
 defugiunt avidos carmina sola rogos ;
 durat opus vatium, Troiani fama laboris
 tardaue nocturno tela retexta dolo.

Sic Nemesis longum, sic Delia nomen habebunt,
 altera cura recens, altera primus amor.
 Cum rapiunt mala fata bonos, (ignoscite fasso)
 sollicitor nullos esse putare deos.
 Vive pius, moriere pius ; cole sacra, colentem
 mors gravis a templis in cava busta trahet ;
 carminibus confide bonis, iacet ecce Tibullus,
 vix manet e toto parva quod urna capit.
 Tene, sacer vates, flammae rapuere rogales
 pectoribus pasci nec timuere tuis ?
 Aurea sanctorum potuissent templa deorum
 urere, quae tantum sustinuere nefas.
 Avertit vultus, Erycis quae possidet arces ;
 sunt quoque, qui lacrimas continuisse negant.
 Sed tamen hoc melius, quam si Phaeacia tellus
 ignotum vili supposuisset humo :
 hinc certe madidos fugientis pressit ocellos
 mater, et in cineres ultima dona tulit ;
 hinc soror in partem misera cum matre doloris
 venit inornatas dilaniata comas ;
 cumque tuis sua iunxerunt Nemesisque priorque
 oscula nec solos destituere rogos ;
 Delia descendens 'felicus' inquit 'amata
 sum tibi, vixisti dum tuus ignis eram' ;
 cui Nemesis 'quid' ait 'tibi sunt mea damna dolori,
 me tenuit moriens deficiente manu.'
 Si tamen e nobis aliquid nisi nomen et umbra
 restat, in Elysia valle Tibullus erit.
 Obvius huic venias hedera iuvenalia cinctus
 tempora cum Calvo, docte Catulle, tuo ;
 tu quoque, si falsum est temerati nomen amici,
 sanguinis atque animae prodige Galle tuae.
 His comes umbra tua est, si qua est modo corporis umbra ;

auxisti numeros, culte Tibulle, pios.
 Ossa quieta, precor, tuta requiescite in urna,
 et sit humus cineri non onerosa tuo.

89

Cultus

Ordior a cultu : cultis bene Liber ab uvis
 provenit, et culto stat seges alta solo.
 Forma dei munus : forma quota quaeque superbit ?
 pars vestrum tali munere magna caret.
 Cura dabit faciem : facies neglecta peribit,
 Idaliae similis sit licet illa deae.
 Corpora si veteres non sic coluere puellae,
 nec veteres cultos sic habuere viros :
 si fuit Andromache tunicas induta valentes,
 quid mirum ? duri militis uxor erat.
 Scilicet Aiaci coniunx ornata venires,
 cui tegumen septem terga fuere boum ?
 Simplicitas rudis ante fuit, nunc aurea Roma est,
 et domiti magnas possidet orbis opes.
 Adspice quae nunc sunt Capitolia, quaeque fuerunt :
 alterius dices illa fuisse Iovis.
 curia consilio nunc est dignissima tanto :
 de stipula Tatio regna tenente fuit ;
 quae nunc sub Phoebus ducibusque Palatia fulgent,
 quid nisi araturis pascua bubus erant ?
 Prisca iuvent alios, ego me nunc denique natum
 gratulor : haec aetas moribus apta meis ;
 non quia nunc terrae lentum subducitur aurum,
 lectaque diverso litore concha venit ;
 nec quia decrescunt effosso marmore montes,
 nec quia caeruleae mole fugantur aquae ;

sed quia cultus adest, nec nostros mansit in annos
 rusticitas priscis illa superstes avis.
 Vos quoque non caris aures onerate lapillis,
 quos legit in viridi decolor Indus aqua ;
 nec prodite graves insuto vestibus auro,
 per quas nos petitis saepe fugatis opes.
 Munditiis capimur : non sint sine lege capilli ;
 admotae formam dantque negantque manus.

Aurora

Iam super oceanum venit Tithonia coniux,
 flava pruinoso quae vehit axe diem.
 Quo properas, Aurora ? mane ! sic Memnonis umbris
 annua sollemni caede parentet avis.
 Nunc, dea, sunt somni pingues et frigidus aër,
 et liquidum tenui gutture cantat avis.
 Quo properas ingrata viris, ingrata puellis,
 roscida purpurea supprime lora manu.
 Ante tuos ortus melius sua sidera servat
 navita, nec media nescius errat aqua ;
 te surgit quamvis lassus veniente viator,
 et miles saevas aptat ad arma manus ;
 prima bidente vides oneratos arva colentes,
 prima vocas tardos sub iuga panda boves ;
 tu pueros somno fraudas tradisque magistris,
 ut subeant tenerae verbera saeva manus ;
 atque vades sponsum stultos ante Atria mittis,
 unius ut verbi grandia damna ferant ;
 nec tu consulto, nec tu iucunda diserto,
 cogitur ad lites surgere uterque novas ;

tu, cum feminei possint cessare labores,
 lanificam revocas ad sua pensa manum.
 Optavi quotiens, ne Nox tibi cedere vellet,
 ne fugerent vultus sidera mota tuos ;
 optavi quotiens aut ventus frangeret axem,
 aut caderet spissa nube retentus equus !
 Invida, quo properas ? Quod erat tibi filius ater,
 materni fuerat pectoris ille color :
 Tithono vellem de te narrare liceret,
 femina non caelo turpior ulla foret.
 Iurgia finieram ; scires audisse : rubebat,
 nec tamen adsueto tardius orta dies.

91

Psittacus, Eois imitatrix ales ab Indis,
 occidit : exequias ite frequenter, aves ;
 ite, piae volucres, et plangite pectora pinnis
 et rigido teneras ungue notate genas ;
 horrida pro maestis lanietur pluma capillis,
 pro longa resonent carmina vestra tuba !
 Omnes, quae liquido libratis in aere cursus,
 tu tamen ante alios, turtur amice, dole !
 Plena fuit vobis omni concordia vita,
 et stetit ad finem longa tenaxque fides :
 quod fuit Argolico iuvenis Phoceus Orestae,
 hoc tibi, dum licuit, psittace, turtur erat.
 Quid tamen ista fides, quid rari forma coloris,
 quid vox mutandis ingeniosa sonis,
 quid iuvat, ut datus es, nostrae placuisse puellae ?
 infelix, avium gloria, nempe iaces !
 Tu poteras virides pinnis hebetare zmaragdos
 tincta gerens rubro punica rostra croco :

non fuit in terris vocum simulantior ales,
reddebas blaeso tam bene verba sono.
Plenus eras minimo, nec prae sermonis amore
in multos poteras ora vacare cibos ;
nux erat esca tibi, causaeque papavera somni,
pellebatque sitim simplicis umor aquae.
Raptus es invidia : non tu fera bella movebas ;
garrulus et placidae pacis amator eras.
Ecce coturnices inter sua proelia vivunt,
forsitan et fiant inde frequenter anus ;
vivit et armiferae cornix invisae Minervae,
illa quidem saeculis vix moritura novem :
occidit ille loquax humanae vocis imago,
psittacus, extremo munus ab orbe datum.
Optima prima fere manibus rapiuntur avaris,
implentur numeris deteriora suis :
tristia Phylacidae Thersites funera vidit,
iamque cinis vivis fratribus Hector erat.
Quid referam timidae pro te pia vota puellae,
vota procelloso per mare rapta Noto ?
Septima lux venit non exhibitura sequentem,
et stabat vacuo iam tibi Parca colo,
nec tamen ignavo stupuerunt verba palato :
clamavit moriens lingua ‘Corinna, vale !’
Colle sub Elysio nigra nemus ilice frondet,
udaque perpetuo gramine terra viret :
si qua fides dubiis, volucrum locus ille piarum
dicitur, obscenae quo prohibentur aves ;
illic innocui late pascuntur olores,
et vivax phoenix, unica semper avis ;
explicat ipsa suas ales Iunonia pinnas,
oscula dat cupido blanda columba mari.
Psittacus has inter nemorali sede receptus

convertit volucres in sua verba pias.
 Ossa tegit tumulus, tumulus pro corpore parvus,
 quo lapis exiguus par sibi carmen habet :
 ‘Colligor ex ipso dominae placuisse sepulcro ;
 ora fuere mihi plus ave docta loqui.’

92

The Fabii

Campus erat, campi claudebant ultima colles
 silvaque montanas oculere apta feras.
 In medio paucos armentaque rara relinquunt,
 cetera virgultis abdita turba latet.
 Ecce velut torrens undis pluvialibus auctus
 aut nive, quae Zephyro victa repente fluit,
 per sata perque vias fertur, nec, ut ante solebat,
 riparum clausas margine finit aquas :
 sic Fabii vallem latis discursibus implent,
 quodque vident sternunt ; nec metus alter inest.
 Quo ruitis, generosa domus ? male creditis hosti :
 simplex nobilitas, perfida tela cave !
 Fraude perit virtus : in apertos undique campos
 prosiliunt hostes et latus omne tenent.
 Quid faciant pauci contra tot milia fortes,
 quidve, quod in misero tempore restet, adest ?
 Sicut aper, longe silvis Laurentibus actus,
 fulmineo celeres dissipat ore canes,
 mox tamen ipse perit ; sic non moriuntur inulti,
 vulneraque alterna dantque feruntque manu.
 Una dies Fabios ad bellum miserat omnes,
 ad bellum missos perdidit una dies.

93

Proserpina

I

Terra tribus scopulis vastum procurrit in aequor
 Trinacris, a positu nomen adepta loci.
 Grata domus Cereri. Multas ea possidet urbes,
 in quibus est culto fertilis Henna solo.
 Frigida caelestum matres Arethusa vocarat :
 venerat ad sacras et dea flava dapes.

II

Filia, consuetis ut erat comitata puellis,
 errabat nudo per sua prata pede.
 Valle sub umbrosa locus est aspergine multa
 uvidus ex alto desilientis aquae.
 Tot suberant illic, quot habet natura, colores,
 pictaque dissimili flore nitebat humus.
 Quam simul aspexit 'Comites, accedite,' dixit,
 'et mecum plenos flore referte sinus.'
 Praeda puellares animos prolectat inanis,
 et non sentitur sedulitate labor.
 Haec implet lento calathos e vimine nexos ;
 haec gremium, laxos degravat illa sinus ;
 illa legit calthas, huic sunt violaria curae,
 illa papavereas subsecat ungue comas :
 has, hyacinthe, tenes ; illas, amarante, moraris ;
 pars thyma, pars rorem, pars meliloton amat.
 Plurima lecta rosa est, sunt et sine nomine flores ;
 ipsa crocos tenues liliaque alba legit.

III

Carpendi studio paulatim longius itur,
 et dominam casu nulla secuta comes.
 Hanc videt, et visam patruus velociter aufert,
 regnaque caeruleis in sua portat equis.
 Illa quidem clamabat 'Io, carissima mater,
 auferor!' ipsa suos abscideratque sinus.
 Panditur interea Diti via, namque diurnum
 lumen inadsueti vix patiuntur equi.
 At chorus aequalis, cumulatae flore ministrae,
 'Persephone' clamant 'ad tua dona veni.'
 Ut clamata silet, montes ululatibus implent,
 et feriunt maesta pectora nuda manu.

IV

Attonita est plangore Ceres (modo venerat Hennam),
 nec mora, 'Me miseram! filia,' dixit, 'ubi es?'
 Mentis inops rapitur, quales audire solemus
 Threicias fuis maenadas ire comis.
 Ut vitulo mugit sua mater ab ubere raptō,
 et quaerit fetus per nemus omne suos,
 sic dea; nec retinet gemitus, et concita cursu
 fertur, et e campis incipit, Henna, tuis.

V

Quacumque ingreditur miseris loca cuncta querelis
 implet, ut amissum cum gemit ales Ityn.
 Perque vices modo 'Persephone!' modo 'Filia!'
 clamat:
 clamat et alternis nomen utrumque ciet.
 Sed neque Persephone Cererem, nec filia matrem
 audit, et alternis nomen utrumque perit;

unaque, pastorem vidisset an arva colentem,
 vox erat 'hac gressus ecqua puella tulit?'

VI

Iam color unus inest rebus, tenebrisque teguntur
 omnia, iam vigiles conticuere canes.
 Alta iacet vasti super ora Typhoëos Aetne,
 cuius anhelatis ignibus ardet humus.
 Illic accendit geminas pro lampade pinus :
 hinc Cereris sacris nunc quoque taeda datur.
 Est specus exesi structura pumicis asper,
 non homini regio, non adeunda ferae ;
 quo simul ac venit, frenatos curribus angues
 iungit et aequoreas sicca pererrat aquas.
 Effugit et Syrtes, et te, Zanclaea Charybdis,
 et vos Nisaei, naufraga monstra, canes ;
 Hadriacumque patens late, bimaremque Corinthum :
 sic venit ad portus, Attica terra, tuos.
 Hic primum sedit gelido maestissima saxo :
 illud Cecropidae nunc quoque 'triste' vocant.
 Sub Iove duravit multis immota diebus,
 et lunae patiens et pluvialis aquae.

VII

Fors sua cuique loco est : quod nunc Cerialis Eleusin
 dicitur, hoc Celei rura fuere senis.
 Ille domum glandes excussa que mora rubetis
 portat et arsuris arida ligna focis.
 Filia parva duas redigebat monte capellas :
 et tener in cunis filius aeger erat.
 'Mater' ait virgo (mota est dea nomine matris)
 'quid facis in solis incomitata locis?'

Restitit et senior, quamvis onus urget, et orat
 tecta suae subeat quantulacumque casae.
 Illa negat. Simularat anum mitraque capillos
 presserat. Instanti talia dicta refert,
 ‘Sospes eas semperque parens; mihi filia rapta est.
 Heu melior quanto sors tua sorte mea est!’
 Dixit, et ut lacrimae (neque enim lacrimare deorum est)
 decidit in tepidos lucida gutta sinus.
 Flent pariter molles animis virgoque senexque,
 e quibus haec iusti verba fuere senis,
 ‘Sic tibi, quam raptam quereris, sit filia sospes,
 surge nec exiguae despice tecta casae.’
 Cui dea ‘duc,’ inquit, ‘scisti qua cogere posses’;
 seque levat saxo, subsequiturque senem.
 Dux comiti narrat quam sit sibi filius aeger,
 nec capiat somnos invigiletque malis.
 Illa soporiferum, parvos initura penates,
 colligit agresti lene papaver humo.

VIII

Limen ut intravit, luctus videt omnia plena;
 iam spes in puero nulla salutis erat.
 Matre salutata (mater Metanira vocatur)
 iungere dignata est os puerile suo.
 Pallor abit, subitasque vident in corpore vires;
 tantus caelesti venit ab ore vigor.
 Tota domus laeta est, hoc est materque paterque
 nataque; tres illi tota fuere domus.
 Mox epulas ponunt, liquefacta coagula lacte
 pomaque et in ceris aurea mella suis.
 Abstinet alma Ceres, somnique papavera causas
 dat tibi cum tepido lacte bibenda, puer.

Noctis erat medium placidique silentia somni :
 Triptoleмум gremio sustulit illa suo,
 terque manu permulsit eum, tria carmina dixit,
 carmina mortali non referenda sono ;
 inque foco corpus pueri vivente favilla
 obruit, humanum purget ut ignis onus.
 Excutitur somno stulte pia mater, et amens
 ‘quid facis’ exclamat, membraque ab igne rapit.
 Cui dea ‘dum non es’ dixit ‘scelerata fuisti ;
 inrita materno sunt mea dona metu.
 Iste quidem mortalis erit, sed primus arabit
 et seret et culta praemia tollet humo.’
 Dixit, et egrediens nubem trahit inque dracones
 transit et alifero tollitur axe Ceres.

94

Cephalus and Procris

I

Est prope purpureos colles florentis Hymetti
 fons sacer et viridi caespite mollis humus ;
 silva nemus non alta facit, tegit arbutus herbam,
 ros maris et lauri nigraque myrtus olent ;
 nec densum foliis buxum fragilesque myricae
 nec tenues cytisi cultaque pinus abest ;
 lenibus impulsae Zephyris auraque salubri
 tot generum frondes herbaque summa tremunt.
 Grata quies Cephalo ; famulis canibusque relictis
 lassus in hac iuvenis saepe resedit humo,
 ‘quae’ que ‘meos relevet aestus’ cantare solebat
 ‘accipienda sinu, mobilis aura, veni.’

Coniugis ad timidas aliquis male sedulus aures
auditos memori rettulit ore sonos.
Procris ut accepit nomen quasi paelicis Aurae
excidit et subito muta dolore fuit ;
palluit ut serae lectis de vite racemis
palescunt frondes quas nova laesit hiemps,
quaeque suos curvant matura Cydonia ramos,
cornaque adhuc nostris non satis apta cibus.
Ut rediit animus, tenues a pectore vestes
rumpit, et indignas sauciat ungue genas ;
nec mora, per medias passis furibunda capillis
evolat, ut thyrso concita Baccha, vias.

II

Ut prope perventum, comites in valle relinquit,
ipsa nemus tacito clam pede fortis init.
Quid tibi mentis erat, cum sic male sana lateres,
Procri? quis attoniti pectoris ardor erat ?
Iam iam venturam quaecumque erat Aura putabas,
scilicet atque oculis probra videnda tuis.
Nunc venisse piget (neque enim deprendere velles),
nunc iuvat, incertus pectora versat amor ;
credere quae iubeant locus est et nomen et index,
et quia mens semper quod timet esse putat.
Vidit ut oppressa vestigia corporis herba,
pulsantur trepidi corde micante sinus ;
iamque dies medius tenues contraxerat umbras,
inque pari spatio vesper et ortus erant.

III

Ecce redit Cephalus silvis, Cyllenia proles,
oraque fontana fervida pulsat aqua.

Anxia, Procri, lates ; solitas iacet ille per herbas,
 et 'Zephyri molles auraque' dixit 'ades.'
 Ut patuit miseræ iucundus nominis error,
 et mens et rediit verus in ora color ;
 surgit et oppositas agitato corpore frondes
 movit in amplexus uxor itura viri ;
 ille feram vidisse ratus iuvenaliter artus
 corripit ; in dextra tela fuere manu.
 Quid facis, infelix ? non est fera, supprime tela ;
 me miserum iaculo fixa puella tuo est.
 'Ei mihi,' conclamat, 'fixisti pectus amicum ;
 hic locus a Cephalo vulnera semper habet.
 Ante diem morior, sed nulla paelice laesa ;
 hoc faciet positæ te mihi, terra, levem.
 Nomine suspectas iam spiritus exit in auras,
 labor io, cara lumina conde manu.'
 Ille sinu dominae morientia corpora maesto
 sustinet et lacrimis vulnera saeva lavat ;
 exit et incauto paulatim pectore lapsus
 excipitur miseri spiritus ore viri.

95

Quaere novum vatem, tenerorum mater Amorum :
 raditur hic elegis ultima meta meis ;
 Mantua Vergilio, gaudet Verona Catullo ;
 Paelignae dicar gloria gentis ego.
 Atque aliquis spectans hospes Sulmonis aquosi
 moenia, quae campi iugera pauca tenent,
 'Quae tantum' dicat 'potuistis ferre poëtam ?
 quantulacumque estis, vos ego magna voco.'
 Culte puer puerique parens Amathusia culti,
 aurea de campo vellite signa meo !

Corniger increpuit thyrso graviore Lyaeus :
 pulsanda est magnis area maior equis.
 Imbelles elegi, genialis Musa, valete,
 post mea mansurum fata superstes opus !

96

The Cave of Sleep

Est prope Cimmerios longo spelunca recessu,
 mons cavus, ignavi domus et penetralia Somni ;
 quo numquam radiis oriens mediusve cadensve
 Phoebus adire potest ; nebulae caligine mixtae
 exhalantur humo dubiaeque crepuscula lucis.
 Non vigil ales ibi cristati cantibus oris
 evocat Auroram, nec voce silentia rumpunt
 sollicitive canes canibusve sagacior anser.
 Non fera, non pecudes, non moti flamine rami,
 humanaeve sonum reddunt convicia linguae.
 Muta quies habitat ; saxo tamen exit ab imo
 rivus aquae Lethes, per quem cum murmuré labens
 invitat somnos crepitantibus unda lapillis.
 Ante fores antri fecunda papavera florent
 innumeraeque herbae, quarum de lacte soporem
 nox legit et spargit per opacas umida terras.
 Ianua, ne verso stridores cardine reddat,
 nulla domo tota ; custos in limine nullus.
 At medio torus est ebene sublimis in antro,
 plumeus, unicolor, pullo velamine tectus ;
 quo cubat ipse deus membris languore solutis.
 Hunc circa passim varias imitantia formas
 somnia vana iacent totidem, quot messis aristas,
 silva gerit frondes, eiectas litus harenas.

The Abode of Rumour

Orbe locus medio est inter terrasque fretumque
 caelestesque plagas, triplicis confinia mundi,
 unde quod est usquam, quamvis regionibus absit,
 inspicitur, penetratque cavas vox omnis ad aures.
 Fama tenet, summaque domum sibi legit in arce,
 innumerosque aditus ac mille foramina tectis
 addidit, et nullis inclusit limina portis.
 Nocte dieque patet. Tota est ex aere sonanti,
 tota fremit, vocesque refert, iteratque quod audit.
 Nulla quies intus, nullaque silentia parte.
 Nec tamen est clamor, sed parvae murmura vocis,
 qualia de pelagi, si quis procul audiat, undis
 esse solent; qualemve sonum, cum Iuppiter atras
 increpuit nubes, extrema tonitrua reddunt.
 Atria turba tenet, veniunt leve vulgus euntque,
 mixtaque cum veris passim commenta vagantur,
 milia rumorum confusaque verba volutant.
 E quibus hi vacuas implent sermonibus aures,
 hi narrata ferunt alio, mensuraque ficti
 crescit, et auditis aliquid novus adicit auctor.
 Illic Credulitas, illic temerarius Error,
 vanaque Laetitia est, consternatique Timores,
 Seditioque repens, dubioque auctore Susurri.
 Ipsa quid in caelo rerum pelagoque geratur
 et tellure videt, totumque inquit in orbem.

98

Philemon and Baucis

I

Tiliae contermina quercus
 collibus est Phrygiis, modico circumdata muro.
 Haud procul hinc stagnum est, tellus habitabilis olim,
 nunc celebres mergis fulicisque palustribus undae.
 Iuppiter huc specie mortali, cumque parente
 venit Atlantiades positis caducifer alis.
 Mille domos adiere, locum requiemque petentes :
 mille domos clausere serae, tamen una recepit,
 parva quidem stipulis et canna tecta palustri ;
 sed pia Baucis anus parilique aetate Philemon
 illa sunt annis iuncti iuvenalibus, illa
 consenuere casa ; paupertatemque fatendo
 effecere levem nec iniqua mente ferendo.
 Nec refert dominos illic famulosve requiras ;
 tota domus duo sunt, idem parentque iubentque.

II

Ergo ubi caelicolae placidos tetigere penates,
 summissoque humiles intrarunt vertice postes,
 membra senex posito iussit relevare sedili,
 quo superintendit textum rude sedula Baucis.
 Inde foco tepidum cinerem dimovit, et ignes
 suscitât hesternos, foliisque et cortice sicco
 nutrit, et ad flammâs anima producit anili ;
 multifidasque faces ramaliaque arida tecto
 detulit et minuit parvoque admovit aëno ;
 quodque suus coniunx riguo collegerat horto

truncat holus foliis ; furca levat ille bicorni
sordida terga suis nigro pendentia tigno,
servatoque diu resecat de tergore partem
exiguam, sectamque domat ferventibus undis.
Interea medias fallunt sermonibus horas,
concutiuntque torum de molli fluminis ulva
impositum lecto, sponda pedibusque salignis.
Vestibus hunc velant, quas non nisi tempore festo
sternere consuerant : sed et haec vilisque vetusque
vestis erat, lecto non indignanda saligno.
Accubuere dei. Mensam succincta tremensque
ponit anus : mensae sed erat pes tertius impar ;
testa parem fecit. Quae postquam subdita clivum
sustulit, aequatam mentae tersere virentes.
Ponitur hic bicolor sinceræ baca Minervæ,
conditaque in liquida corna autumnalia faece,
intibaque et radix et lactis massa coacti,
ovaque non acri leviter versata favilla :
omnia fictilibus. Post hæc caelatus eodem
sistitur argento crater fabricataque fago
pocula ; qua cava sunt flaventibus illita ceris.
Parva mora est, epulasque foci misere calentes,
nec longæ rursus referuntur vina senectæ,
dantque locum mensis paulum seducta secundis.
Hic nux, hic mixta est rugosis carica palmis,
prunaque et in patulis redolentia mala canistris,
et de purpureis collectæ vitibus uvæ :
candidus in medio favus est. Super omnia vultus
accessere boni nec iners pauperque voluntas.

III

Interea totiens haustum cratera repleri
sponte sua, per seque vident succrescere vina.

Attoniti novitate pavent, manibusque supinis
 concipiunt Baucisque preces timidusque Philemon
 et veniam dapibus nullisque paratibus orant.
 Unicus anser erat, minimae custodia villae,
 quem dis hospitibus domini mactare parabant.
 Ille celer penna tardos aetate fatigat,
 eluditque diu, tandemque est visus ad ipsos
 confugisse deos. Superi vetuere necari ;
 ‘di’ que ‘sumus, meritasque luet vicinia poenas
 impia’ dixerunt ; ‘vobis immunibus huius
 esse mali dabitur. Modo vestra relinquitte tecta,
 ac nostros comitate gradus, et in ardua montis
 ite simul.’ Parent ambo, baculisque levati
 nituntur longo vestigia ponere clivo.

IV

Tantum aberant summo, quantum semel ire sagitta
 missa potest ; flexere oculos, et mersa palude
 cetera prospiciunt ; tantum sua tecta manere.
 Dumque ea mirantur, dum deflent fata suorum,
 illa vetus, dominis etiam casa parva duobus,
 vertitur in templum ; furcas subiere columnae,
 stramina flavescunt aurataque tecta videntur,
 caelataeque fores, adopertaque marmore tellus.
 Talia tum placido Saturnius edidit ore
 ‘dicite, iuste senex et femina coniuge iusto
 digna, quid optetis?’ Cum Baucide pauca locutus
 iudicium superis aperit commune Philemon
 ‘esse sacerdotes delubraque vestra tueri
 poscimus ; et, quoniam concordēs egimus annos,
 auferat hora duos eadem, nec coniugis umquam
 busta meae videam neu sim tumulandus ab illa.’
 Vota fides sequitur. Templi tutela fuere,

donec vita data est. Annis aevoque soluti
ante gradus sacros cum starent forte locique
narrarent casus, frondere Philemona Baucis,
Baucida conspexit senior frondere Philemon.
Iamque super geminos crescente cacumine vultus,
mutua, dum licuit, reddebant dicta 'vale' que
'o coniunx' dixere simul, simul abdita texit
ora frutex. Ostendit adhuc Cibyreiis illic
incola de gemino vicinos corpore truncos.

Haec mihi, neque erat cur fallere vellent,
narravere senes. Equidem pendentia vidi
serta super ramos, ponensque recentia dixi
'cura p̄i dis sunt, et qui coluere coluntur.'

99

Pyramus and Thisbe

I

Pyramus et Thisbe, iuvenum pulcherrimus alter,
altera, quas oriens habuit, praelata puellis,
contiguas tenuere domos, ubi dicitur altam
coctilibus muris cinxisse Semiramis urbem.
Notitiam primosque gradus vicinia fecit :
tempore crevit amor ; taedae quoque iure coissent,
sed vetuere patres. Quod non potuere vetare,
ex aequo captis ardebant mentibus ambo.
Conscius omnis abest, nutu signisque loquuntur,
quoque magis tegitur tectus magis aestuat ignis.
Fissus erat tenui rima, quam duxerat olim,
cum fieret, paries domui communis utrique.
Id vitium nulli per saecula longa notatum—
quid non sentit amor ?—primi vidistis amantes,

et vocis fecistis iter, tutaeque per illud
 murmure blanditiae minimo transire solebant.
 Saepe, ubi constiterant, hinc Thisbe, Pyramus illinc,
 inque vices fuerat captatus anhelitus oris,
 ‘invide,’ dicebant, ‘paries, quid amantibus obstas?
 quantum erat ut sineres toto nos corpore iungi,
 aut hoc si nimium, vel ad oscula danda pateres.
 Nec sumus ingrati; tibi nos debere fatemur,
 quod datus est verbis ad amicas transitus aures.’
 Talia diversa nequiquam sede locuti,
 sub noctem dixere ‘vale,’ partique dedere
 oscula quisque suae non pervenientia contra.

II

Postera nocturnos aurora removerat ignes,
 solque pruinosas radiis siccaverat herbas,
 ad solitum coiere locum; tum murmure parvo,
 multa prius questi, statuunt ut nocte silenti
 fallere custodes foribusque excedere temptent;
 cumque domo exierint, urbis quoque tecta relinquunt;
 neve sit errandum lato spatiantibus arvo
 convenient ad busta Nini, lateantque sub umbra
 arboris. Arbor ibi niveis uberrima pomis
 ardua morus erat, gelido contermina fonti.
 Pacta placent, et lux tarde discedere visa est.

III

Callida per tenebras versato cardine Thisbe
 egreditur, fallitque suos, adopertaque vultum
 pervenit ad tumulum, dictaque sub arbore sedit.
 Audacem faciebat amor. Venit ecce recenti
 caede leaena boum spumantes oblita rictus,

depositura sitim vicini fontis in unda.
 Quam procul ad lunae radios Babylonia Thisbe
 vidit, et obscurum trepido pede fugit in antrum ;
 dumque fugit tergo velamina lapsa reliquit.
 Ut lea saeva sitim multa compescuit unda,
 dum redit in silvas, inventos forte sine ipsa
 ore cruentato tenues laniavit amictus.

IV

Serius egressus vestigia vidit in alto
 pulvere certa ferae totoque expalluit ore
 Pyramus ; ut vero vestem quoque sanguine tinctam
 reperit, ' una duos ' inquit ' nox perdet amantes,
 e quibus illa fuit longa dignissima vita ;
 nostra nocens anima est. Ego te, miseranda, peremi
 in loca plena metus qui iussi nocte venires,
 nec prior huc veni : nostrum divellite corpus,
 et scelerata fero consumite viscera morsu,
 o quicumque sub hac habitatis rupe leones.
 Sed timidi est optare necem '—velamina Thisbes
 tollit et ad pactae secum fert arboris umbram,
 utque dedit notae lacrimas dedit oscula vesti,
 ' accipe nunc ' inquit ' nostri quoque sanguinis haustus,'
 quoque erat accinctus demisit in ilia ferrum.
 Nec mora ; ferventi moriens e vulnere traxit.
 Ut iacuit resupinus humo, cruor emicat alte ;
 non aliter quam cum vitiato fistula plumbo
 scinditur, et tenui stridente foramine longas
 eiaculatur aquas, atque ictibus aëra rumpit.
 Arborei fetus aspergine caedis in atram
 vertuntur faciem, madefactaque sanguine radix
 puniceo tinguit pendentia mora colore.

V

Ecce, metu nondum posito, ne fallat amantem,
 illa redit, iuvenemque oculis animoque requirit,
 quantaque vitarit narrare pericula gestit.
 Utque locum et rigua cognoscit in arbore formam,
 sic facit incertum pomi color, haeret an haec sit.
 Dum dubitat tremebunda videt pulsare cruentum
 membra solum, retroque pedem tulit, oraque buxo
 pallidiora gerens exhorruit aequoris instar,
 quod tremit exigua cum summum stringitur aura.
 Sed postquam remorata suos cognovit amores,
 percutit indignos claro plangore lacertos,
 et laniata comas amplexaque corpus amatum
 vulnera supplevit lacrimis, fletumque cruori
 miscuit, et gelidis in vultibus oscula figens
 ‘Pyrame,’ clamavit, ‘quis te mihi casus ademit?
 Pyrame, responde; tua te carissima Thisbe
 nominat, exaudi vultusque attolle iacentes.’
 Ad nomen Thisbes oculos iam morte gravatos
 Pyramus erexit, visaque recondidit illa.
 Quae postquam vestemque suam cognovit et ense
 vidit ebur vacuum, ‘tua te manus,’ inquit, ‘amorque
 perdidit, infelix. Est et mihi fortis in unum
 hoc manus, est et amor: dabit hic in vulnera vires;
 persequar extinctum, letique miserrima dicar
 causa comesque tui. Quippe a me morte revelli
 heu sola poteras, poteris nec morte revelli.
 Hoc tamen amborum verbis estote rogati,
 o multum miseri meus illiusque parentes,
 ut quos certus amor, quos hora novissima iunxit,
 componi tumulo non invideatis eodem.
 At tu, quae ramis arbor miserabile corpus
 nunc tegis, unius mox es tectura duorum,

signa tene caedis, pullosque et luctibus aptos
 semper habe fetus, gemini monumenta cruoris.⁷
 Dixit, et aptato pectus mucrone sub inum
 incubuit ferro, quod adhuc a caede tepebat.
 Vota tamen tetigere deos, tetigere parentes :
 nam color in pomo est ubi permaturuit ater,
 quodque rogis superest una requiescit in urna.

100

Iamque opus exegi, quod nec Iovis ira nec ignis
 nec poterit ferrum nec edax abolere vetustas.
 Cum volet, illa dies, quae nil nisi corporis huius
 ius habet, incerti spatium mihi finiat aevi :
 parte tamen meliore mei super alta perennis
 astra ferar, nomenque erit indelebile nostrum ;
 quaque patet domitis Romana potentia terris,
 ore legar populi, perque omnia saecula fama,
 si quid habent veri vatum praesagia, vivam.

SENECA

101

Nunc iam cessit pontus et omnes
 patitur leges ; non Palladia
 compacta manu regum referens
 inclita remos quaeritur Argo ;
 quaelibet altum cymba pererrat ;
 terminus omnis motus, et urbes
 muros terra posuere nova ;
 nil, qua fuerat sede, reliquit
 pervius orbis.
 Indus gelidum potat Araxem,
 Albim Persae Rhenumque bibunt.

Venient annis saecula seris,
 quibus Oceanus vincula rerum
 laxet, et ingens pateat tellus,
 Tethysque novos detegat orbes,
 nec sit terris ultima Thule.

102

Omnia tempus edax depascitur, omnia carpit,
 omnia sede movet, nil sinit esse diu.
 Flumina deficiunt, profugum mare litora siccant,
 subsidunt montes et iuga celsa ruunt.
 Quid tam parva loquor? moles pulcherrima caeli
 ardebit flammis tota repente suis.
 Omnia mors poscit. Lex est, non poena, perire :
 hic aliquo mundus tempore nullus erit.

103

Est mihi rus parvum, faenus sine crimine parvum ;
 sed facit haec nobis utraque magna quies.
 Pacem animus, nulla trepidus formidine, servans
 non timet ignavae crimina desidiae.
 Castra alios operosa vocent sellaeque curules,
 et quicquid vana gaudia mente movet.
 Pars ego sim plebis, nullo conspectus honore,
 dum vivam dominus temporis ipse mei.

LUCAN

104

Cato and Oracles

Quid quaeri, Labiene, iubes? an liber in armis
 occubuisse velim potius quam regna videre?

an sit vita nihil nec longa, an differat aetas ?
 an noceat vis nulla bono ? fortunaque perdat
 opposita virtute minas ? laudandaque velle
 sit satis, et numquam successu crescat honestum ?
 Scimus, et haec nobis non altius inseret Ammon.
 Haeremus cuncti Superis, temploque tacente
 nil agimus nisi sponte dei ; nec vocibus ullis
 numen eget, dixitque semel nascentibus auctor
 quidquid scire licet, sterilis nec legit arenas,
 ut caneret paucis, mersitque hoc pulvere verum,
 estque dei sedes, nisi terra et pontus et aether,
 et caelum et virtus. Superos quid quaerimus ultra ?
 Iuppiter est quodcumque vides, quocumque moveris.
 Sortilegis egeant dubii semperque futuris
 casibus ancipites, me non oracula certum,
 sed mors certa facit. Pavido fortique cadendum est :
 hoc satis est dixisse Iovem.

105

Cato praises Pompeius

‘Civis obit,’ inquit, ‘multum maioribus impar
 nosse modum iuris, sed in hoc tamen utilis aevo,
 cui non ulla fuit iusti reverentia ; salva
 libertate potens et solus plebe parata
 privatus servire sibi rectorque senatus,
 sed regnantis, erat. Nil belli iure poposcit,
 quaeque dari voluit, voluit sibi posse negari.
 Immodicas possedit opes, sed plura retentis
 intulit. Invasit ferrum, sed ponere norat ;
 praetulit arma togae, sed pacem armatus amavit ;
 iuvit sumpta ducem, iuvit dimissa potestas.
 Casta domus luxuque carens corruptaque nunquam

fortuna domini. Clarum et venerabile nomen
 gentibus, et multum nostrae quod proderat urbi.
 Olim vera fides Sulla Marioque receptis
 libertatis obit : Pompeio rebus adempto
 nunc et ficta perit. Non iam regnare pudebit,
 nec color imperii nec frons erit ulla senatus.
 O felix, cui summa dies fuit obvia victo
 et cui quaerendos Pharium scelus obtulit enses !
 Forsitan in soceri potuisses vivere regno.
 Scire mori sors prima viris, sed proxima cogi.

PETRONIUS

106

Naufragus eiecta nudus rate quaerit eodem
 percussum telo, qui sua fata legat.
 Grandine qui segetes et totum perdidit annum,
 in simili deflet tristia fata sinu.
 Funera conciliant miseros, orbique parentes
 coniungunt gemitus, et facit hora pares.
 Nos quoque confusis feriemus sidera verbis,
 et fama est socias fortius ire preces.

107

Sea and Land

Illic alternis depugnat pontus et aër,
 hic rivo tenui pervia ridet humus.
 Illic demersas complorat navita puppis,
 hic pastor miti perluit amne pecus.
 Illic immanes mors obvia solvit hiatus,
 hic gaudet curva falce recisa Ceres.

Illic inter aquas urit sitis arida fauces,
 hic dantur caro basia multa viro.
 Naviget et fluctus lasset mendicus Ulixes ;
 in terris vivit candida Penelope !

108

Inveniat, quod quisque velit. Non omnibus unum est,
 quod placet. Hic spinas colligit, ille rosas.

STATIUS

109

Somnus

Crimine quo merui, iuvenis placidissime divom,
 quove errore miser, donis ut solus egerem,
 Somne, tuis ? Tacet omne pecus volucresque feraeque,
 et simulant fessos curvata cacumina somnos,
 nec trucibus fluviis idem sonus, occidit horror
 aequoris, et terris maria adclinata quiescunt.
 Septima iam rediens Phoebe mihi respicit aegras
 stare genas, totidem Oetaeae Paphiaeque revisunt
 lampades, et totiens nostros Tithonia questus
 praeterit et gelido spargit miserata flagello.
 Somne veni ! Nec te totas infundere pennas
 luminibus compello meis—hoc turba precetur
 laetior—extremo me tange cacumine virgae,
 sufficit, aut leviter suspenso poplite transi.

MARTIAL

110

Hic est pampineis viridis modo Vesbius umbris,
presserat hic madidos nobilis uva lacus.
Haec iuga quam Nysae colles plus Bacchus amavit.
Hoc nuper Satyri monte dedere choros.
Haec Veneris sedes, Lacedaemone gratior illi.
Hic locus Herculeo nomine clarus erat.
Cuncta iacent flammis et tristi mersa favilla :
nec superi vellent hoc licuisse sibi.

111

Pompeios iuvenes Asia atque Europa, sed ipsum
terra tegit Libyae, si tamen ulla tegit.
Quid mirum toto si spargitur orbe? Iacere
uno non poterat tanta ruina loco.

112

Casta suo gladium cum traderet Arria Paeto,
quem de visceribus strinxerat ipsa suis,
'Si qua fides, vulnus quod feci non dolet,' inquit ;
'sed quod tu facies, hoc mihi, Paete, dolet.'

113

Coniugis audisset fatum cum Porcia Bruti
et subtracta sibi quaereret arma dolor,
'nondum scitis,' ait, 'mortem non posse negari,
credideram fatis hoc docuisse patrem.'
Dixit, et ardentes avido bibit ore favillas.
'I nunc, et ferrum, turba molesta, nega.'

114

Silius haec magni celebrat monumenta Maronis,
 iugera facundi qui Ciceronis habet.
 Heredem dominumque sui tumulive larisve
 non alium mallet nec Maro, nec Cicero.

115

Sili, Castalidum decus sororum,
 qui periuria barbari furoris
 ingenti premis ore perfidosque
 astus Hannibalis levesque Poenos
 magnis cedere cogis Africanis :
 paulum seposita severitate,
 dum blanda vagus alea December
 incertis sonat hinc et hinc fritillis
 et ludit tropha nequiore talo,
 nostris otia commoda Camenis,
 nec torva lege fronte, sed remissa
 lascivis madidos iocis libellos.
 Sic forsitan tener ausus est Catullus
 magno mittere passerem Maroni.

116

Iam numerat placido felix Antonius aevo
 quindecimens actas Primus Olympiadas
 praeteritosque dies et totos respicit annos,
 nec metuit Lethes iam propioris aquas.
 Nulla recordanti lux est ingrata gravisque :
 nulla fuit, cuius non meminisse velit.
 Ampliat aetatis spatium sibi vir bonus : hoc est
 vivere bis, vita posse priore frui.

117

Vitam quae faciant beatiorum,
iucundissime Martialis, haec sunt :
res non parta labore, sed relictæ ;
non ingratus ager, focus perennis ;
lis nunquam, toga rara, mens quieta ;
vires ingenuae, salubre corpus ;
prudens simplicitas, pares amici ;
convictus facilis, sine arte mensa ;
nox non ebria, sed soluta curis ;
non tristis torus, et tamen pudicus ;
somnus, qui faciat breves tenebras :
quod sis, esse velis nihilque malis ;
summum nec metuas diem, nec optes.

118

Hoc nemus, hi fontes, haec textilis umbra supini
palmitis, hoc riguae ductile flumen aquae,
prataque nec bifero cessura rosaria Paesto
quodque viret Iani mense, nec alget olus ;
quaeque natat clusis anguilla domestica lymphis,
quaeque gerit similes candida turris aves :
munera sunt dominae : post septima lustra reverso
hos Marcella lares parvaque regna dedit.
Si mihi Nausicaa patrios concederet hortos,
Alcinoos possem dicere 'Malo meos.'

119

Vicinus meus est manuque tangi
de nostris Novius potest fenestris.
Quis non invidet mihi putetque
horis omnibus esse me beatum

iuncto cui liceat frui sodale ?
 Tam longe est mihi quam Terentianus,
 qui nunc Niliacam regit Syenen.
 Non convivere, nec videre saltim,
 non audire licet, nec urbe tota
 quisquam est tam prope tam proculque nobis.
 Migrandum est mihi longius vel illi.
 Vicinus Novio vel inquilinus
 sit, si quis Novium videre non vult.

120

Hanc tibi, Fronto pater, genetrix Flaccilla, puellam
 oscula commendo deliciasque meas,
 parvula ne nigras horrescat Erotion umbras
 oraque Tartarei prodigiosa canis.
 Impletura fuit sextae modo frigora brumae,
 vixisset totidem ni minus illa dies.
 Iam inter veteres ludat lasciva patronos
 et nomen blaeso garriat ore meum.
 Mollia non rigidus caespes tegat ossa, nec illi,
 terra, gravis fueris : non fuit illa tibi.

121

Aera per tacitum delapsa sedentis in ipsos
 fluxit Aratullae blanda columba sinus.
 Luserat hoc casus, nisi observata maneret,
 permissaque sibi nollet abire fuga.
 Si meliora piaefas est sperare sorori,
 et dominum mundi flectere vota valent,
 haec a Sardois tibi forsitan exulis oris,
 fratre reversuro, nuntia venit avis.

122

Et latet et lucet Phaëthontide condita gutta,
 ut videatur apis nectare clusa suo.
 Dignum tantorum pretium tulit illa laborum :
 credibile est ipsam sic voluisse mori.

123

Sum, fateor, semperque fui, Callistrate, pauper,
 sed non obscurus, nec male notus eques,
 sed toto legor orbe frequens et dicitur ' Hic est,'
 quodque cinis paucis, hoc mihi vita dedit.
 At tua centenis incumbunt tecta columnis
 et libertinas arca flagellat opes,
 magnaue Niliacae servit tibi gleba Syenes,
 tondet et innumeros Gallica Parma greges.
 Hoc ego tuque sumus : sed quod sum, non potes esse :
 tu quod es, e populo quilibet esse potest.

124

Nescit, crede mihi, quid sint epigrammata, Flacce,
 qui tantum lusus ista iocosque vocat.
 Ille magis ludit, qui scribit prandia saevi
 Tereos, aut cenam, crude Thyesta, tuam,
 aut puero liquidas aptantem Daedalon alas,
 pascentem Siculas aut Polyphemon oves.
 A nostris procul est omnis vesica libellis,
 Musa nec insano syrmate nostra tumet.
 ' Illa tamen laudant omnes, mirantur, adorant.'
 Confiteor : laudant illa, sed ista legunt.

125

Scribere te quae vix intelligat ipse Modestus
 et vix Claranus, quid rogo, Sexte, iuvat?
 Non lectore tuis opus est, sed Apolline, libris:
 iudice te maior Cinna Marone fuit.
 Sic tua laudentur sane: mea carmina, Sexte,
 grammaticis placeant, ut sine grammaticis.

126

Lector et auditor nostros probat, Aule, libellos,
 sed quidam exactos esse poëta negat.
 Non nimium curo: nam cenae fercula nostrae
 malim convivis quam placuisse cocis.

127

Laudat, amat, cantat nostros mea Roma libellos,
 meque sinus omnis, me manus omnis habet.
 Ecce rubet quidam, pallet, stupet, oscitat, odit.
 Hoc volo: nunc nobis carmina nostra placent.

128

Carmina Paulus emit, recitat sua carmina Paulus.
 Nam quod emas possis iure vocare tuum.

129

Quid recitaturus circumdas vellera collo?
 Conveniunt nostris auribus ista magis.

130

Uxorem quare locupletem ducere nolim,
quaeritis? Uxori nubere nolo meae.
Inferior matrona suo sit, Prisce, marito:
non aliter fiunt femina virque pares.

131

Thais habet nigros, niveos Laecania dentes.
Quae ratio est? Emptos haec habet, illa suos.

132

Nuper erat medicus, nunc est vispillo Diaulus:
quod vispillo facit, fecerat et medicus.

133

Lotus nobiscum est, hilaris cenavit, et idem
inventus mane est mortuus Andragoras.
Tam subitae mortis causam, Faustine, requiris?
In somnis medicum viderat Hermocraten.

134

Quid mihi reddat ager quaeris, Line, Nomentanus?
Hoc mihi reddit ager: te, Line, non video.

135

Plena laboratis habeas cum scrinia libris,
emittis quare, Sosibiane, nihil?
'Edent heredes' inquis 'mea carmina.' Quando?
Tempus erat iam te, Sosibiane, legi.

136

Sit tibi terra levis mollique tegaris harena,
ne tuâ non possint eruere ossa canes.

137

Miraris veteres, Vacerra, solos,
nec laudas nisi mortuos poëtas.
ignoscas petimus, Vacerra : tanti
non est, ut placeam tibi, perire.

138

Occurris quotiens, Luperce, nobis,
'Vis mittam puerum,' subinde dicis,
'cui tradas epigrammaton libellum,
lectum quem tibi protinus remittam?'
Non est quod puerum, Luperce, vexes.
Longum est si velit ad Pirum venire,
et scalis habito tribus sed altis.
Quod quaeris propius petas licebit.
Argi nempe soles subire letum.
Contra Caesaris est forum taberna,
scriptis postibus hinc et inde totis,
omnes ut cito perlegas poëtas.
Illinc me pete. Nec roges Atrectum
(hoc nomen dominus gerit tabernae),
de primo dabit alteroque nido
rasum pumice purpuraque cultum
denaris tibi quinque Martialem.
'Tanti non es' ais? Sapis, Luperce.

139

Cinnam, Cinname, te iubes vocari.
Non est hic, rogo, Cinna, barbarismus?
Tu si Furius ante dictus esses,
fur ista ratione dicereris.

140

Garris in aurem semper omnibus, Cinna,
garris et illud teste quod licet turba.
Rides in aurem, quereris, arguis, ploras,
cantas in aurem, iudicas, taces, clamas,
adeoque penitus sedit hic tibi morbus,
ut saepe in aurem, Cinna, Caesarem laudes.

141

Ohe, iam satis est, ohe, libelle,
iam pervenimus usque ad umbilicos.
Tu procedere adhuc et ire quaeris,
nec summa potes in schida teneri,
sic tanquam tibi res peracta non sit,
quae prima quoque pagina peracta est.
Iam lector queriturque deficitque,
iam librarius hoc et ipse dicit
'Ohe, iam satis est, ohe, libelle.'

ANONYMOUS

142

Spring

Cras amet qui nunquam amavit, quique amavit cras amet!
 Ver novum ; ver iam canorum : vere natus orbis est ;
 vere concordant amores ; vere nubunt alites,
 et nemus comas resolvit de maritis imbris.
 Cras Dione iura dicit fulta sublimi throno.

Cras amet qui nunquam amavit, quique amavit cras amet!
 Ipsa Nymphas diva luco iussit ire myrteo.
 It puer comes puellis, nec tamen credi potest
 esse Amorem feriatum si sagittas exuit.
 Ite, Nymphae, posuit arma, feriatum est Amor.

Cras amet qui nunquam amavit, quique amavit cras amet!
 Iussus est inermis ire, nudus ire iussus est,
 neu quid arcu nec sagitta neu quid igne laederet ;
 sed tamen, Nymphae, cavete, quod Cupido pulcher est,
 totus est in armis idem quando nudus est Amor.

Cras amet qui nunquam amavit, quique amavit cras amet!
 Ruris hic erunt puellae vel puellae montium,
 quaeque silvas, quaeque lucos, quaeque fontes incolunt ;
 iussit omnes adsidere mater alitis dei,
 iussit et nudo puellas nil Amori credere.

Cras amet qui nunquam amavit, quique amavit cras amet!
 Floreas inter coronas, myrteas inter casas,
 nec Ceres nec Bacchus absunt nec poëtarum deus.
 Detinenda tota nox est, perviglanda canticis.
 Regnet in silvis Dione, tu recede, Delia.

Cras amet qui nunquam amavit, quique amavit cras amet!
Iussit Hyblaeis tribunal stare diva floribus ;
praeses ipsa iura dicet, adsidebunt Gratiae.
Hybla, totos funde flores quicquid annus adtulit,
Hybla, florum subde vestem quantus Ennae campus est.

Cras amet qui nunquam amavit, quique amavit cras amet!
Ipsa gemmis purpurantem pingit annum floridis.
Umor ille quem serenis astra rorant noctibus
mane virgineas papillas solvit urgenti peplo :
ipsa iussit mane totae virgines nubant rosae.

Cras amet qui nunquam amavit, quique amavit cras amet!
Rura fecundat voluptas, rura Venerem sentiunt ;
ipse Amor puer Dionae rure natus dicitur,
hunc ager cum parturiret, ipsa suscepit sinu,
ipsa florum delicatis educavit osculis.

Cras amet qui nunquam amavit, quique amavit cras amet!
Iam canoras non tacere diva iussit alites.
Adsonat Terei puella subter umbram populi,
et putes motus amoris ore dici musico,
et neges queri sororem de marito barbaro.

Cras amet qui nunquam amavit, quique amavit cras amet!
Illa cantat, nos tacemus. Quando ver venit meum ?
quando fiam ceu chelidon ut tacere desinam ?
Perdidi musam tacendo, nec me Apollo respicit :
sic Amyclas cum taceret perdidit silentium.

Cras amet qui nunquam amavit, quique amavit cras amet !

TIBERIANUS

143

Amnis ibat inter arva, valle fusus frigida,
 luce ridens calculorum, flore pictus herbido.
 Caerulas superne laurus et virecta myrtea
 leniter motabat aura blandiente sibilo.
 Subtus autem molle gramen flore pulchro creverat :
 tum croco solum rubebat et lucebat liliis,
 et nemus fragrabat omne violarum sub spiritu.
 Inter ista dona veris gemmeasque gratias
 omnium regina odorum vel colorum Lucifer
 aurea forma eminebat, flos Dionaeus, rosa.
 Roscidum nemus rigebat inter uda gramina :
 fonte crebro murmurabant hinc et inde rivuli,
 qua fluenta latibunda guttis ibant lucidis.
 Antra muscus et virentes intus hederæ vinxerant.
 Has per umbras omnis ales, plus canora quam putes,
 cantibus vernis strepebat et susurris dulcibus :
 hic loquentis murmur amnis concinebat frondibus,
 quis melos vocalis auræ musa zephyri moverat.
 Sic euntem per virecta pulchra odora et musica
 ales amnis aura lucus flos et umbra iuverat.

ANONYMOUS

144

Errabam riguis per quadrua compita hortis,
 maturo cupiens me vegetare die.
 Vidi Paestano gaudere rosaria cultu
 exoriente novo roscida Lucifero.
 Mirabar celerem fugitiva aetate rapinam,
 et, dum nascuntur, consenuisse rosas.

Ecce et defluxit rutili coma punica floris,
 dum loquor, et tellus tecta rubore micat,
 tot species tantosque ortus variosque novatus
 una dies aperit, conficit una dies.
 Conquerimur, Natura, brevis quod gratia talis ;
 ostentata oculis ilico dona rapis.
 Quam longa una dies, aetas tam longa rosarum,
 quas pubescentes iuncta senecta premit :
 quam modo nascentem rutilus conspexit Eous,
 hanc rediens sero vespere vidit anum.
 Collige, virgo, rosas, dum flos novus et nova pubes,
 et memor esto aevum sic properare tuum.

145

Boat Song

Heia, viri, nostrum reboans echo sonet heia !
 Arbiter effusi late maris ore sereno
 placatum stravit pelagus posuitque procellam,
 edomitique vago sederunt pondere fluctus.

Heia, viri, nostrum reboans echo sonet heia !
 Annisu parili tremat ictibus acta carina.
 Nunc dabit arridens pelago concordia caeli
 ventorum motu praegnanti currere velo.

Heia, viri, nostrum reboans echo sonet heia !
 Aequora prora secet delphinis aemula saltu,
 atque gemat largum, promat seseque lacertis,
 pone trahens canum deducat et orbita sulcum.

Heia, viri, nostrum reboans echo sonet heia !
 O chorus exsultet ! portus iam nos vocat, heia !
 convulsum remis spumet mare, nos vocat, heia !
 vocibus assiduis litus reduces, sonet heia !

CLAUDIAN

146

Felix qui propriis aevum transegit in arvis,
 ipsa domus puerum quem videt, ipsa senem,
 qui baculo nitens in qua reptavit harena
 unius numerat saecula longa casae.
 Illum non vario traxit fortuna tumultu,
 nec bibit ignotas mobilis hospes aquas.
 Non freta mercator tremuit, non classica miles,
 non rauci lites pertulit ille fori.
 Indocilis rerum, vicinae nescius urbis,
 aspectu fruitur liberiore poli.
 Frugibus alternis, non consule, computat annum :
 autumnum pomis, ver sibi flore notat.
 Idem condit ager soles idemque reducit,
 metiturque suo rusticus orbe diem.
 Ingentem meminit parvo qui germine quercum,
 aequaevumque videt consenuisse nemus ;
 proxima cui nigris Verona remotior Indis,
 Benacumque putat litora rubra lacum.
 Sed tamen indomitae vires firmisque lacertis
 aetas robustum tertia cernit avum.
 Erret et extremos alter scrutetur Hiberos :
 plus habet hic vitae, plus habet ille viae.

147

Omnia quae sensuvolvuntur vota diurno
 pectore sopito reddit amica quies.
 Venator defessa toro cum membra reponit,
 mens tamen ad silvas et sua lustra redit.

Iudicibus lites, aurigae somnia currus,
 vanaque nocturnis meta cavetur equis.
 Furto gaudet amans, permutat navita merces,
 et vigil elapsas quaerit avarus opes,
 blandaque largitur frustra sitientibus aegris
 irriguus gelido pocula fonte sopor.

Me quoque Musarum studium sub nocte silenti
 artibus assuetis sollicitare solet.
 Namque poli media stellantis in arce videbar
 ante pedes summi carmina ferre Iovis ;
 utque favet somnus, plaudebant numina dictis
 et circumfusi sacra corona chori.
 Enceladus mihi carmen erat victusque Typhoeus,
 hic subit Inarimen, hunc gravis Aetna domat.
 Quam laetum post bella Iovem susceperat aether,
 Phlegraeae referens praemia militiae !

Additur ecce fides ! nec me mea lusit imago,
 irrita nec falsum somnia misit ebur.
 En princeps ! en orbis apex aequatus Olympo !
 En quales memini, turba verenda, deos !
 Fingere nil maius potuit sopor, altaque vati
 conventum caelo praebuit aula parem.

RUTILIUS

148

Crebra relinquendis infigimus oscula portis :
 inviti superant limina sacra pedes.
 Oramus veniam lacrimis et laude litamus,
 in quantum fletus currere verba sinit :

' Exaudi, regina tui pulcherrima mundi,
 inter sidereos Roma recepta polos,
 exaudi, nutrix hominum genetrixque deorum
 (non procul a caelo per tua templa sumus) :
 te canimus semperque, sinent dum fata, canemus ;
 hospes nemo potest immemor esse tui :
 obruerint citius scelerata oblivia solem,
 quam tuus ex nostro corde recedat honos.
 Nam solis radiis aequalia munera tendis,
 qua circumfusus fluctuat oceanus ;
 volvitur ipse tibi qui continet omnia Phoebus
 eque tuis ortos in tua condit equos ;
 fecisti patriam diversis gentibus unam ;
 profuit invitis te dominante capi :
 dumque offers victis proprii consortia iuris,
 urbem fecisti, quod prius orbis erat.
 Auctores generis Venerem Martemque fatemur,
 Aeneadum matrem Romulidumque patrem ;
 mitigat armatas victrix clementia vires,
 convenit in mores numen utrumque tuos.
 Hinc tibi certandi bona parcendique voluptas ;
 quos timuit superat, quos superavit amat.'

BOËTHIUS

149

Quod mundus stabili fide
 concordēs variat vices ;
 quod pugnantiā semina
 foedus perpetuum tenent ;
 quod Phoebus roseum diem
 curru provehit aureo ;

ut quas duxerit Hesperus
Phoebe noctibus imperet ;
ut fluctus avidum mare
certo fine coërceat ;
ne terris liceat vagis
latos tendere terminos :
hanc rerum seriem ligat
terras ac pelagus regens
et caelo imperitans amor.

Hic si frena remiserit,
quidquid nunc amat invicem
bellum continuo geret ;
et, quam nunc socia fide
pulchris motibus incitant,
certent solvere machinam.

Hic sancto populos quoque
iunctos foedere continet ;
hic et coniugii sacrum
castis nectit amoribus ;
hic fidis etiam sua
dictat iura sodalibus.

O felix hominum genus,
si vestros animos amor,
quo caelum regitur, regit !

PUBLILIUS SYRUS

150

Proverbs

Ab alio exspectes alteri quod facias.
Aliena nobis nostra plus aliis placent
Amare et sapere vix deo conceditur.

Amor animi arbitrio sumitur, non ponitur.
Amor extorqueri non pote, elabi pote.
Amoris vulnus idem sanat, qui facit.
Amor, ut lacrima, ab oculo oritur, in pectus cadit.
Aut amat aut odit mulier, nil est tertium.

Bene cogitata si excidunt, non occidunt.
Bona nemini hora est, ut non alicui sit mala.
Bonum quod est, supprimitur, nunquam exstinguitur.

Caeci sunt oculi cum animus alias res agit.
Comes facundus in via pro vehiculo est.
Conscientia animi nullas invenit linguae preces.
Cuius potest accidere quod cuiquam potest.

Decima hora amicos plures quam prima invenit.
Discipulus est prioris posterior dies.

Etiam capillus unus habet umbram suam.
Etiam oblivisci quid sis interdum expedit.
Extrema semper de ante factis iudicant.

Formosa facies muta commendatio est.
Fortuna vitrea est ; tum cum splendet frangitur.

Gravissimum est imperium consuetudinis.

Homini consilium tunc dest cum multa invenit.
Homo totiens moritur, quotiens amittit suos.
Honus honestum decorat, inhonestum notat.

Incertus animus dimidium est sapientiae.
Inopi beneficium bis dat qui dat celeriter.

Iter est quacumque dat prior vestigium.
Iucundum nihil est nisi quod reficit varietas.
Iudex damnatur, cum nocens absolvitur.

Laus nova nisi oritur, etiam vetus amittitur.
Lucrum sine damno alterius fieri non potest.

Male dictum interpretando facias acrius.
Malum est consilium quod mutari non potest.
Malus est vocandus qui sua est causa bonus.
Miserrima est fortuna quae inimico caret.

Necesse est maximorum minima esse initia.
Necessitas dat legem, non ipsa accipit.
Nil non acerbum prius quam maturum fuit.
Nisi per te sapias frustra sapientem audias.
Nunquam periculum sine periculo vincitur.
Nusquam facilius culpa quam in turba latet.

Prospicere in pace oportet quod bellum iuuet.

Qui obesse non vult, cum potest, prodest tibi.
Qui pro innocente dicit satis est eloquens.
Quod aetas vitium posuit, aetas auferet.

Solet hora quod multi anni abstulerant reddere.
Spina etiam grata est, ex qua spectatur rosa.
Stultum est vicinum velle ulcisci incendio.
Stultum facit fortuna, quem vult perdere.

NOTES

ENNIUS

Q. ENNIUS, B.C. 239-169, wrote *Annales*, a history of Rome in epic form, and other works; only quotations from his poems survive.

1. **non enim**, a dactyl; the *m*, which was lightly pronounced, is disregarded. A final *s*, for the same reason, is often so treated in the earlier poets—Lucretius, for instance (where this is done, the final letter is given in *italics* in this book).—**rumores**, what people said of him.—**postque magisque**, the more the later.

2. Pyrrhus, king of Epirus, thus replies to Roman ambassadors, who came to him after a Roman defeat in 280, offering ransom for prisoners. **mi** = *mihī*.—**vitam cernamus**, let us venture our lives.—**era Fors**, mistress Fortune.—**dono ducite**, take the prisoners as a free gift.

3. Ennius adapts a simile of Homer's (*Il.* 6, 506).—**praesepebus**: the *s* is disregarded, as often in Lucretius (where this is the case the *s* is given in italics in this book).

5. Adapted by Vergil, *Aen.* 10, 395 *semianimesque micant digiti ferrumque retractant*.

6. A bold experiment at suiting the words to the sense.

7. **dacrumis**, old for *lacrimis*.—**faxit**, later *fecerit*.—**ora**, mouths (rather than faces).

LUCILIUS

C. LUCILIUS, B.C. 180-103, satirist.

8. **indu**, old for *in*.—**verba dare**, to cheat.

CICERO

M. TULLIUS CICERO, B.C. 106-43.

9. A fragment of Cicero's translation of Aratus' *Prognostica* (weather-signs).

LUCRETIUS

T. LUCRETIUS CARUS, B.C. 97-53, author of *De Rerum Natura*, a poem in which he seeks to show that the universe is made up of atoms. They unite in space to form things, and separate again. There is no such thing, then, as an immortal soul, and no cause (and of this the poet is most concerned to convince his readers), therefore, to fear death.

It will be seen that the poet affects certain archaisms: *vitai* for *vitae*, *mirarier molirier* for *mirari moliri*, and some others.

10. [1, 1] **Venus** is called to listen to the poet's appeal: the verb, *studeo*, does not come till l. 24.—**concelebras**, 'fillest with thy presence.'—**tibi**, in her honour and at her bidding, 'for thee.'—**te sequitur**, i.e. *quaeque (pecus) sequitur te, quo eam*.—**Memmiadae**, the son of the Memmii, C. Memmius. Cicero says of him *perfectus litteris sed Graecis; fastidiosus sane Latinarum*; he does not seem to have been a very admirable person.

11. [3, 1] **Epicurus**, the philosopher of Athens, B.C. 342-270, Lucretius' master.—**commoda**, the real interests.—**ficta**=*fixa*.—**patria**, of a father.—**coorta** with *ratio*.—**moenia mundi**, an arch of flaming ether surrounding the world.—**discedunt**, part asunder.

12. [1, 922] **animi**, locative case.—**obscura**, his subject, natural philosophy.—**thyrsos**, the wand of the Bacchantes.—**Pieridum**, the Muses, whose home is Mt. Pieria in Macedonia.—**artis**, the better spelling for *arctis*.—**contingens**, smearing.—**deceptaque**, the boys are cheated but not robbed or harmed.—**compta**, the elaborate coiffure of nature.

13. [1, 80] **indugredi**, old for *ingredi*, cp. *indu=in* (§ 8).—**quod contra**, whereas on the contrary.—**Aulide**, Aulis in Boeotia, where the Greek fleet was held back from Troy by Artemis for some affront till Iphigeneia was sacrificed. She was fetched from home on the pretext that she was to be married to Achilles.—**Triviai**, Trivia, i.e. Artemis or Diana.—**Iphianassai**=Iphigeneia.—**prima virorum**, *prima* a subst., pick or flower of the heroes.—**infula**, a thread of wool hanging down as described and

worn by priests, suppliants, and victims.—**quod patrio**, she was his eldest child.

14. [2, 1] **careas**, subj. because the subject is general, 'one.'—**edita doctrina**, the lofty temples built by serene philosophy.—**certare ingenio**, etc., you use your wits in the struggle, you contend in the matter of office.—**rerum potiri**, to be master of the world.—**nonne videre**, the indignant inf., to think that they do not see!—**utqui = ut**.—**delicias**, we see too that these few things can sometimes (as he shows below, *cum tamen* etc.) supply a store of welcome pleasure—Nature should be left to herself.—**textilibus picturis**, embroidery.—**purpureai**, for *purpureae*, rare with adjectives.

15. [3, 894] **occurrent praeripere**, inf. in final sense is occasionally found in poetry.

*

intendere litem, brings a true charge.—**vitaque mancipio**, has no property in life but only the enjoyment.

*

sis = suis.—**Ancus Martius**, the fourth king of Rome. Why should he be chosen? to bring in this line which is quoted from Ennius.—**improbe**, he is impudent, extravagant in his claims.—**ille quoque**, Xerxes.—**Scipiadae**, Scipio Africanus maior, the conqueror of Zama in 202, and minor, the destroyer of Carthage in 146; the word is formed like *Memmiadae* in § 10.—**Heliconiadae**, the inhabitants of Mt. Helicon in Boeotia, the Muses.—**unus**, without a rival.—**eadem aliis (dat.)**, the same as the rest.—**Democritus**, a philosopher, the precursor of Epicurus, said to have lived to be 109.—**obit = obiit**.—**decurso lumine vitae** seems to be a mixture of 'the light of his life being extinguished' and 'the course of his life being run out.'—**ingratis haeret et odit**, he, in spite of himself, is at a loss and hates his position.

16. [5, 925] **quod dura creasset**, inasmuch as it was one which.—**denique**, not 'lastly,' but merely 'besides.'—**respectabant = expectabant**.—**non erat ut fieri possent**, it was impossible that they could be made to wonder.

17. [5, 988] **nimio plus**, much more.—**vivo busto**, a Greek called vultures 'living tombs,' and he had many imitators.—**et quos**, the others were perhaps finally devoured.—**donique = donec**.

19. [5, 1028] **infantia**, inability to speak.—**quoad possit**

Of the selections from Catullus, Nos. 28, 29 and 32 are, of course, elegiac. The rest, except 26, 31, 34 and 38, are hendecasyllabic.

25. [5] **Lesbia**: Catullus gives the name Lesbia, suggested by one of his models Sappho of Lesbos, to his mistress Clodia, sister of Clodius, Cicero's enemy.—**conturbabimus**, we will wipe out the reckoning.

26. [51] A fine translation of a poem of Sappho's, which is extant. The metre is Sapphic:—

Of the first three lines: — ∪ | — — | — ∪ ∪ | — ∪ — ∽
 Of the fourth: — ∪ ∪ | — ∽

27. [3] **Veneres**: as there are Loves (and Muses and Graces), so there are sometimes said to be Venuses.—**ipsam**, its mistress.

28. [85] Fénelon said that Catullus was *au comble de la perfection pour une simplicité passionnée* in this couplet.

29. [76] **tum**, in that case.—**iam amplius** go together and without elision.

30. [46] In B.C. 57 Catullus went as one of his staff to Bithynia with the propraetor C. Memmius (the Memmius of Lucretius). Catullus did not like it at all. The propraetor kept all the pickings for himself, he said; and Nicaea, the residence, was unhealthy in summer. The cities of Asia (Smyrna and Ephesus principally) were the favourite Roman excursion.—**egelidos**, pleasantly cool.—**Phrygii campi**, loosely for the Bithynian plains of the next poem.—**pedes**, his feet tingle to be off, but it would not be a walking-tour.—**longe**, they set out together to their distant station, but different routes are to bring them back separately to different homes in Italy.

31. [31] Catullus had a villa on Sermione, the jutting promontory on the southern shore of the Lake of Garda. The promontory, $1\frac{3}{4}$ mile long, is narrow, and so low that it is at times submerged. Sermione therefore is both peninsula and island.—**uterque Neptunus**, the gods of salt and fresh water, of seas and lakes.—**Thyniam**, an old name, introduced to make the country seem more outlandish.—**ero** (*dat.*) **gaude**, your master greets you (or *abl.*, 'over').—**Lydiae**, the Lydian waters of the lake, for 'waters of the Lydian lake.' Lydian because Etruscans, who

were supposed to have come from Lydia, in old times lived in these parts (neither the inversion nor the antiquarianism, however, are in Catullus's lyrical manner, and perhaps for the MS. *lidie* we should read *limpidae*). The metre is:—

$$\begin{array}{cccccc} \cup & - & | & \cup & - & | & \cup & - & | & \cup & - & | & \cup & - & | & - & \cup \\ - & - & | & - & - & | & - & - & | & - & - & | & - & - & | & - & \cup \end{array}$$

32. [101] His brother had died at Rhoeteum in the Troad, and Catullus visits the tomb, either in going out or more probably in returning from the Bithynian employment, cp. § 29. The gifts would be wine, milk, honey, flowers.—**tamen interea**, *interea* merely strengthens the *tamen*.—**tristi munere**, by way of gift.

33. [49] Cicero had perhaps represented Catullus's interest in some law-case; or had Catullus heard that Cicero had admired some poem of his, and so sends him his book with this poem? There is, however, no reference to Catullus in Cicero's works, and Cicero was conservative in his poetical taste; he stuck to Ennius and scoffed at 'the new poets' (some think the poem ironical).

34. [9] **Veranius** is worth any number of other friends.—**nuntii**, plural.—**Hiberes**, Veranius had been to Spain on the same terms as Catullus had been to Bithynia.—**quantum**, 'of all happy men, who is happier than I?'

35. [14] **Vatiniano**, 'a hate such as you bear to Vatinius,' Calvus, who was both orator and poet, had spoken against him. Cicero, apostrophizing Vatinius, says, *odio tui, in quo ab omnibus paene vincor*.—**litterator**, schoolmaster; Sulla, Catullus pretends, must have sent Calvus in return for his legal services a small and villainous anthology (*libellum*) of second-rate poetry, and Calvus makes a Saturnalian present of it to Catullus.—**continuo**, forthwith.—**die Saturnalibus** in apposition, Dec. 19.—**si luxerit**, 'at to-morrow's dawn': Catullus apparently received the present in the evening. **Suffenum**, there are other poets as bad as Caesius and Aquinus, but only one Suffenus.—**abite in malam rem**, to the devil.

36. [38] Catullus is ill in body (his last illness) or in mind alone from Lesbia's treatment of him, and Corn. has sent no message. 'To think that my dear friend (*amores*) should treat me so. Send me something and let it be more gloomy than Simonides' elegies.' He asks for verse, for the friend was a poet.

37. [45] **perire**, to love desperately.—**Indiaque**, in Africa or

India, it matters not which.—**sinister ante**, there had been some misunderstanding or obstacle before.—**sternuit**, a good omen.—**dextram**, favourable.—**Syrias Britanniasque** seems to point to B.C. 55, when the young men of Rome were hoping to make their fortunes with Crassus in Syria or with Caesar in Britain.

38. [34] A hymn to Diana, to be sung by a choir of boys and girls, the first and last verses together, the second and fourth by the girls, the third and fifth by the boys.—**fide**, 'we chaste girls and boys are in the keeping of Diana.'—**Latonia**, daughter of Latona and Juppiter; her mother bore her at Delos under the shadow of an olive-tree.—**potens Trivia**, alluding to the magic rites with which as Hecate she was worshipped at cross roads.—**sospites**, from *sospitare*, an old word consecrated to prayers.

Metre: of the first three lines—

| | | | | |
|-----|--|-------|--|-------|
| — ∪ | | — ∪ ∪ | | — ∪ — |
| — — | | — ∪ ∪ | | — ∪ — |
| ∪ — | | — ∪ ∪ | | — ∪ — |

Observe that the metre runs on from line to line and that *reconditoram* and *Romulique* are elided.

Of the fourth line—

| | | | | |
|-----|--|-------|--|-----|
| — ∪ | | — ∪ ∪ | | — ∪ |
| ∪ — | | — ∪ ∪ | | — ∪ |

VERGIL

P. VERGILIUS MARO, B.C. 70-19.

39. [*Ecl.* 4] This rather difficult but interesting poem was written in B.C. 40, about October. The peace of Brundisium between Octavian (Augustus) and Antony had just been made. Pollio, who was Vergil's first patron, was consul at the time and had taken part in negotiating it as the representative of Antony.

The following is a paraphrase of the poem:—

§ 1. Muses of Theocritus of Sicily—my master in pastoral poetry, let me sing in a higher though still a pastoral strain to be worth the notice of a consul—Pollio [the poem is pastoral, however, only in the description of the Golden Age].

§ 2. **Ultima**—The oracles of the Sibyl of Cumae are coming true. The restoration of all things is at hand, the Golden Age is coming again, the age of Saturn; and the virgin Justice, who left the earth when the Golden Age ended, will return. A better race

of men will be granted us by heaven. We are now in the Age of Iron, but in its last stage, when Apollo (the Sun) is king. May his sister Diana (Lucina) favour the delivery of the boy at whose birth (*quo*) the Golden Age will begin.

§ 3. **Teque adeo**—This glorious age (*decus hoc aevi*) will enter in this year—the year of Pollio's consulship—and the mighty seasons advance. Under Pollio's leadership, who will safeguard the peace which he has helped to make, the bloodguiltiness of the civil war will be stamped out. The boy, like a god on earth, shall rule the world pacified by his father's virtues.

§ 4. **At tibi**—The Golden Age will gradually develop as the boy grows. To the babe the earth will give its gift of flowers, ivy, foxglove, water-lilies, acanthus, Syrian spikenard. No more deadly snakes lurking among the flowers or plants that hide their poison. The goats will of themselves come to be milked and have no fear of lions.

§ 5. **At simul**—But when the young prince has become a youth (milk was enough for the babe) the earth will provide him with the gentle corn, grapes will grow on thorns, and honey, that falls like dew from heaven, will pour from the oaks where the bees have collected it. Yet the old harmful practices will partially continue. Ships will tempt providence, there will be walled cities, and territory will be marked off with the plough. There will be expeditions like that of the Argonauts (Tiphys was their steersman) and wars like that of Troy (for the prince must have opportunity to distinguish himself in martial deeds).

§ 6. **Hinc ubi**—When he becomes a man, the Golden Age will be complete; there will be no trade or agriculture, even the wool on the sheep's back will be ready dyed.

§ 7. **Talia saecla**—The three Parcae, the goddesses of destiny, agree, for the power of fate is steadfast, and they have said to their spindles, 'Run off such ages' (*saecla*, acc. after *currite*).

§ 8. **Aggredere**—Come, dear offspring of the gods, great nursling of Juppiter. The vaulted heavy earth sways at his coming.

§ 9. **O mihi**—I would that I might have long enough to write of thy great doings! Then I should surpass the singers of the heroic times and even the god Pan in the judgment of his own Arcadia.

§ 10. **Incipe**—The poet feigns that the boy is just born. Let him show that he recognizes his mother by smiling on her to reward her for her long carrying him in her womb. If he does not smile

on his parents, they will not smile upon him, and acknowledge him as theirs by the customary formalities. (At the birth of children of noble houses a couch was set for Juno and a table for Hercules.)

The parents of the expected child are probably Octavian and Scribonia, who were married at the beginning of B.C. 40. A child was born early in 39, but it was a girl, Julia. That being so, it is said that Vergil would have suppressed the poem with its false prophecy. But could he, if he would?

40. [*Georg.* 2, 458] **salutantum**, the great men of Rome held levees from 6 to 8 in the morning.—**vomit**, lets them out from over the whole palace; the entrances and exits to the amphitheatre were called *vomitoria*.—**inhiant**, the visitors are the subject.—**vestes**, tapestry and hangings.—**Ephyreiaque aera**, Ephyre, old name for Corinth, alluding to the bronze work carried off to Rome, when the city was sacked in 146 B.C.—**Assyrio**, loosely used for Eastern, Tyrian dye.—**usus olivi**, the perfume of cinnamon renders the olive thick and less serviceable.—**Tempe**, a valley in Thessaly, used for any beautiful valley.—**Iustitia** began to leave the world when the Golden Age ended.—**o ubi campi**, i.e. 'I would I could go to the plains of Thessaly and the river Spercheus there, and to the mountain range of Taygetus in Laconia where the Bacchants revel.' Haemus is the Balkans. Observe that Vergil, like other Roman poets, is so much under the influence of his Greek models that he must go strangely from Italy to Greece for beautiful scenery.—**populi fasces**, the fasces of the consuls typify the national power.—**coniurato Histro**, the Dacian passing over the frozen (hence confederate) Danube was a constant trouble at the time.—**Sarrano**, i.e. Tyrian, Sarra being an old name for Tyre.—**geminatus enim**: *enim*, again and again.—**hinc anni labor**, produce.—**Sicyonia baca**, Sicyon, not far from Corinth, was famous for its olives.—**Lenaeus**, Bacchus.

41. [*G.* 2, 136] **Medorum**, 'the citron-groves of Media, that rich land'; an inexact form of apposition.—**Hermus**, river in Lydia.—**Bactra**, now Balk, country east of Caspian, watered by Oxus.—**Indi**, but India comes in under Ganges: is Aethiopia meant?—**Panchaia**, fabulous name for Arabia.—**tauri**, Aeëtes, king of Colchis on the Euxine, promised to give Jason the golden fleece, for which he had come, if he would first plough a field with a plough drawn by a fire-breathing bull, and sow it with the teeth of a dragon. This he accomplished with the help of Medea, the king's daughter, who fell in love with him. The teeth produced

armed warriors, but, as Medea bid him, he threw stones among them, over which they fought with and killed one another; *satis dentibus* means the teeth which were to be sown.—**Massicus**, the wine of Mount Massicus in Campania.—**Clitumnus**, river in Umbria, supposed to make the cattle which drank of it white.—**Larius**, lake of Como.—**Benacus**, lake of Garda.—**Lucrinoque**: between Baiae and Puteoli, Agrippa, Augustus' admiral, pierced the mound which cut off the lake Lucrinus from the sea, strengthened it with masonry, and cut a canal leading to the lake Avernus, farther inland. The harbour thus formed was called the Julian harbour—'where, though the sound of the sea beaten back from the breakwater is heard over the Julian harbour, yet the sea flows into it'—the sea is mastered and rendered serviceable.—**Decios**, P. Decius Mus devoted himself to death to give his army the victory over the Latins in 340, and his son did the same in 295 in battle with the Gauls and others.—**Marios**, i.e. men like Marius, the conqueror of the Cimbri, Camillus of the Gaul, the Scipios (called Scipiadae also by Lucretius in § 15) of Carthage, and Augustus, victor in the battle of Actium in 31 B.C.—**Indum tellus**, Saturn, really an old mythical king of Italy, whose reign was the Golden Age; afterwards he was made a god.—**Ascraeum**, a poem on rustic affairs, like Hesiod's *Works and Days*, for Hesiod lived at Ascra in Boeotia.

42. [*Aen.* 6, 847] Famous lines from Anchises' prophetic account of Roman history given to Aeneas when he visited the lower world. Vergil (as Conington says) magnificently gives up eloquence to the Greeks (*aliis*), makes no claim for Cicero as against Demosthenes, and would more readily have given up poetry, if to bring in poetry would not have been egotistical, in order the better to make his point that Rome's greatness lay in war and empire.

43. [*G.* I, 461] **Cyclopes**, the workmen of Vulcan had their forges in caverns of Aetna and around.—**Eridanus**, the Po.—**Emathia** is Macedonia, **Haemus** the Balkans. Pharsalus (the battle 48) is in Thessaly, Philippi (42) in Macedonia, and they are about two hundred miles distant as the crow flies. The geography therefore is rather free.—**Indigetes**, the *et* is 'both'; Romulus is one of the deified natives (*Indigetes*) and Vesta one of the *di patrii*.—**iuvenem**, Augustus.—**Laomedonteae**, Laomedon, king of Troy, first cheated Poseidon and Apollo of their wages for building the

walls of Troy, and afterwards refused the promised reward to Hercules for delivering Hesione, his daughter, from the sea-monster; and through Aeneas the Romans are descended from Troy.—**Euphrates**, alluding perhaps to the Parthians against whom Antony was operating in 36, while Agrippa proceeded against the Germans about the same time.—**addunt in spatia**, increase the pace lap by lap.

44. [A. 8, 608] **Venus**, anxious for her son, who has to fight for a settlement in Italy, has caused her husband, Vulcan, to make him splendid arms. These she now brings. The shield of Achilles in Homer, which of course Vergil has in mind, had on it scenes mainly of peace (law-suit, harvest, etc.). For that Vergil substitutes scenes from Roman history. But he has already given such a picture in a previous book (6, 756–892); and here his object is rather to glorify Actium, the earlier history serving merely to lead up to Augustus' victory.

§ 2. **vatum ignarus**: Vulcan, called below *Ignipotens*, and further down *Mulciber*, is not ignorant of what prophets know, i.e. prophecy.—Amulius, having expelled his elder brother, Numitor, became king of Alba, and he made Rhea Silvia, his brother's daughter, a vestal virgin, that no child should be born of her. However, she bore twins to Mars, **Romulus** and **Remus**, and when the children were exposed on a floating cradle on the floodwater of the Tiber, a she-wolf took them to the cave of Mars, suckled them, and licked them into shape, till the shepherd Faustulus found them and adopted them.

§ 3. Rome was founded and grew, but there was a scarcity of women; so inviting the **Sabines** to some games in the assemblage of the theatre, while the games of the circus were going on (*actis*), they seized the women. Hence war with the Sabines (= *Cures*) and their king Tattius, ending happily in peace and union.

§ 4. **Mettus**, ruler of Alba and subject to Rome, treacherously held aloof in the battle with Veii; and afterwards King Tullus had him torn in pieces by chariots driven in opposite directions—'you should have kept your word, you man of Alba!'

§ 5. In 508, in the war with Porsenna, **Horatius Cocles**, kept the bridge across the Tiber, and **Cloelia**, one of the Roman hostages, escaped with others, and swam the Tiber home.

§ 6. In 390 the **Gauls** made their nocturnal attack on the Capitol, where was represented the roughly thatched cottage which was Romulus' palace, preserved in its original state till late times.

The geese, sacred to Juno, gave warning, and **Manlius**, represented as standing *in summo arcis*, struck them down.

§ 7. Here the survey stops, and between the Gauls and Actium there are thrown in the picturesque **Salii**, priests of Mars, with their embroidered tunics and brazen breastplates, carrying the sacred shields and dancing through the city; the **Luperci**, well known from Shakespeare's *Julius Caesar*; and the procession of matrons to the festivals in carriages. Then comes the lower world with **Catiline** the conspirator and **Cato** of Utica, to whom the execution of some of his accomplices was mainly due, and the sea which leads to the sea-battle. The *haec inter* seems to mean 'in the middle of the shield,' as the following *in medio*.

§ 8. ACTIUM.—**Actia bella**, in loose apposition to *classes*.—**Leucaten**, the warships are drawn up along Leucate, the hilly S. promontory of Leucas.—**magnis dis**, cp. No. 2.—**patrium sidus**, Julius Caesar turned into a star.—**telisque volatile ferrum**, perhaps winged bullets shot from slings.—**Actius Apollo**, Actium was under the protection of Apollo.—**omnibus arae**, Vulcan did not forget to represent the altars at all the temples and the sacrifices going on there.

45. [G. 4, 457] **illa**, Eurydice. She was bitten on the banks of the Hebrus in Thrace, the warlike land of Rhesus, who appears in Homer. **Rhodope** and **Pangaea** are Thracian mountains, **Getae** a people of Thrace, and **Orithyia**, daughter of Erechtheus of Attica (*Actias*), was carried off by Boreas and became a Thracian nymph, as Eurydice was.—**ipse**, Orpheus.—**te, dulcis coniunx**, quoted from Orpheus' song.—**Taenarus**, promontory in Laconia, where was a cave fabled to be the entrance to the lower world, called below Erebus, Tartara, Avernus. The king is **Dis** or **Orcus**, the queen Proserpina.—**manes**, either the spirits or the rulers of the spirits. The rivers are **Cocytus** and **Styx**, over which Charon (*portitor Orci*) ferries the dead.—**Cerberus**, the watch-dog of the lower world.—**vento**, because of the wind, which drove Ixion's wheel, halting to listen, the revolution of the wheel, *rota orbis*, stopped.—**ignoscenda . . . ignoscere**, for the effective repetition cp. Milton's "There rest, if any rest can harbour there," *P. L.* I, 185, "Though fallen on evil days, on evil days though fallen and evil tongues," 7, 24.—**victusque animi**, he was told he must not look behind him (cp. Lot's wife), but conquered by the desire in his mind (*animi*, locative) he did.—**Strymon**, river of Macedonia.—**Tanais** is the river Don, and the **Rhipaeon** mountains are fabulous mountains separating the Hyperboreans from the rest of

the world.—**Cicones** are a people of Thrace.—**Oeagrius Hebrus**, Oeagrus, Orpheus' father, was king of Thrace.

46. [*A.* 8, 185] Aeneas visits **Evandrus**, who had migrated from Arcadia and settled where Rome afterwards stood, to seek his alliance; for Evandrus was an enemy of the Latins, who were forming a confederacy against Aeneas. He finds Evandrus engaged in sacrificing to Hercules, and Evandrus explains to the visitor the reason.—**Alcides**, as Hercules will not come into the verse he is called *Alcides* (grandson of Alceus), and *Tirynthius* (Tiryns in Argolis being the home of his reputed father Amphitryon), and *Amphitryoniades*.—**Geryon**, Hercules was bringing back the oxen of the three-bodied monster Geryon, who lived somewhere in the far west, to Eurystheus of Tiryns, his taskmaster.—**laevum, dexter**, Vergil seems to mean that the spectators have taken a position with the Tiber on their left. Hercules places himself on the right of the cave from the spectators' point of view and pushes the rock into the river.

47. [*A.* 8, 585 and *II*, 59] Evandrus is too old to go himself, and so he sends his son Pallas in command of troops, instead, to join Aeneas.

But Pallas is slain by Turnus, the chief in command against Aeneas, and his body is sent back to his father.—**deflevit**, i.e. Aeneas.—**solacia** is in apposition to the preceding sentence.—**hyacinthi**, apparently our larkspur (*delphinium*).—**cui neque fulgor**, the flower has lost its sheen, for the earth no longer feeds it, but not its beauty or shape; with *fulgor* supply *est*.—**laeta laborum**, prodigal of her toil.—**harum unam**, it seems that one *vestis* is used to cover the body; the other (called *amictus*) to cover the face.—**Laurentis**, Latinus, king of the Latins or Laurentes, had been anxious to marry his daughter Lavinia to Aeneas; but she had been promised to Turnus, prince of the neighbouring Rutuli, who rouses the Latins to revolt and war with Aeneas.—**Acoetes**, Pallas' armour-bearer, as he had been his father's; he had to be supported, and even then often falls.—**Aethon**, meaning either fiery or chestnut.—**phalanx**, the *phalanx* consists of some Teucrians, some Tyrrhenes, and all the Arcadian contingent.

48. [*A.* 9, 473] While Aeneas was gone to get Evander to join him, Turnus attacked Aeneas' camp, which is hard pressed. Young Nisus and his younger friend Euryalus volunteer to try to

get through and tell Aeneas. They are both killed, and their heads are set up on spears before the Trojan camp.

HORACE

Q. HORATIUS FLACCUS, B.C. 65-8.

49. [*Epod.* 16, 41] Writing perhaps in B.C. 41, Horace invites those who with him are weary of the perpetual civil war to emigrate to the Happy Isles, which were fabled to lie in the Ocean which streams round the world.—**et insulas**, the *et* is explanatory; the *arva* are the *insulae*.—**suam**, for no grafting is needed.—**utrumque**, either extreme of rain or drought.—**impotentia**, not impotence, but ungovernable fury.—**non huc**, no one has been there before us, not even those who have made the longest voyages; not the Argonauts, who went to Colchis in pursuit of the golden fleece, nor Medea the princess of Colchis who came back with Jason the leader of the Argonauts, nor have Phoenician (*Sidonii*) traders turned their yard-arms hither, nor the much-enduring company of Ulysses.—**quorum**, escape from this age of iron and blood.

Metre: the longer lines are hexameters; the shorter six pure iambs, ∪ - |

50. [*Epod.* 2] **faenore**, he has nothing to do with usurers, such as the speaker (as the last verses show).—**Priapus**, god of gardens.—**frondesque**, the leaves murmur to the music of the water.—**aut amite levi**, *levis* smooth.—**rara** with meshes.—**in partem iuuet**, were to take her part and help in keeping the house and children in order.—**Lucrina**, the Lucrine lake close to the Campanian shore.—**Afra avis**, guinea-fowl.—**Terminalia**, the festival of Boundaries in February.—**positos**, sitting at their meal with the gods of the family lit up by the fire. Elsewhere Horace says:—*o noctes cenaque deum, quibus ipse meique ante larem proprium vescor vernasque procaces pasco libatis dapibus*.—**redegit**, calls in.—**ponere**, lend.

Metre: the first line six iambs, the second four; but with many substitutes, e.g.—

∪ ∪ - | ∪ ∪ ∪ | ∪ - | ∪ - | ∪ - | ∪ -
pavidum|que lepor|em et ad|venam | laqueo | gruem.

51. [*Od.* 1, 5] **gracilis** is not 'graceful' but 'slender,' and *insolens* below 'inexperienced.'—**flavam**, her name means 'golden-

haired.'—**fidem**, lament your loyalty, i.e. her want thereof.—**tabula votiva** is abl. The shipwrecked sailor, if he escaped, would put up in a temple of the god to whom he considered he was indebted a tablet of thanks and other memorials.

Metre :—ll. 1, 2. — — — ◡ ◡ — | — ◡ ◡ — ◡ ◡
 3. — — — ◡ ◡ — — —
 4. — — — ◡ ◡ — ◡ ◡

52. [*Od.* 3, 9] A dialogue between Horace and Lydia.—**multi nominis** is an adj. to Lydia.—**Ilia**, or Rhea Silvia, the mother of Romulus.—**animae**, her that is my life, to survive me.—**Calais**, melodious Greek names are chosen for their own sake. The precise description, son of Ornytus from Thurii (a Greek town of South Italy), to suggest that he is a real person of some position.—**ianua**, what if I shake off Chloe's yoke, and if you open your door to me?—**iracundior**, Horace describes himself elsewhere as being *irasci celerem, tamen ut placabilis essem*.

Metre :—1. — — — ◡ ◡ — ◡ ◡
 2. — — — ◡ ◡ — | — ◡ ◡ — ◡ ◡

53. [*Od.* 1, 22] **vitae**, the gen. for the abl.—**Mauris**, Horace is fond of these specializing epithets; the Moors were valued as archers.—**Syrtes**, the two Syrtes, off the north coast of Africa.—**Hydaspes**, river of Punjab; India was little known and wonderful stories were current.—**Sabina**, his Sabine farm, north-east of Tibur, the gift of Maecenas.—**Daunias**, an old name for Apulia.—**Iubae tellus**, Juba, king of Numidia.—**arida nutrix**, dry wet-nurse; the contradiction is the point.—**pone me** either in the frigid or torrid zone.—**Iuppiter**, of the air and sky, of which he is god.—Is it playfully meant that innocence is shown by devotion to Lalage, or does the poet glide off from the semi-serious opening to another theme?

Metre : Sapphic, first three lines : — ◡ — — — ◡ ◡ — ◡ ◡ — ◡
 fourth : — ◡ ◡ — ◡

54. [*Od.* 1, 16] **Hadriano**, any sea would do as well (indeed probably the Tyrrhene sea would be nearer), but Horace specializes *more suo*.—**Prometheus**, it is said, being compelled etc., added also (*et*): the story is that Prometheus created living things out of a foundation of clay and had used up all the qualities which he added before he came to man, and therefore had to take qualities from the other animals (*undique*).—**stomacho**, the supposed seat of wrath.—**Thyestes**, the story is unknown.—

ultima **stetere** were the inevitable first cause.—**aratrum**, ploughing up the site of a conquered city to doom it to extinction.—**animum**, peace of mind.

Metre: Alcaic, ll. 1, 2. ∪ — ∪ — — | — ∪ ∪ — ∪ ∪
 3. ∪ — ∪ — — — ∪ — — ∪
 4. — ∪ ∪ — ∪ ∪ — ∪ — ∪

55. [*Od.* 3, 28] The Neptunalia in July.—**strenua** with the verb.—**Caecubum**, in Latium; the wine from there was perhaps the best at this time.—**sapientiae**, philosophy, seriousness, or perhaps better, economy, prudence.—**Bibulus**, Caesar's colleague as consul in 59: the name in jest; the wine then laid down should be good.—**nos cantabimus**, we will sing in turn, (1) I of Neptune, (2) you of Diana, (3) together, or in turn, we will sing of Venus and Night; but the arrangements are not quite clear.—**Cynthus**, the mountain in Delos where Diana was born, Latona her mother.—**Cnidos** in Caria, and **Paphos** in Salamis, where were temples of Venus.—**nenia**, simply the finish, not dirge.

Metre: — — — ∪ ∪ — ∪
 — — — ∪ ∪ — — ∪ ∪ — ∪ ∪

56. [*Od.* 2, 7] **tempus**, danger.—**Quiritem**, a civilian (or perhaps a full citizen, for he would need to be pardoned).—**Pompei**, a Pompeius Varus, of whom nothing is known.—**fregi**, made it go quick.—**Philippi**, the battle there and its rout.—**parmula**, not to be taken literally; the next two lines show that; but he makes light of his having taken the wrong side, and he has Greek models to excuse him.—**Mercurius**, the patron of poets.—**sub lauru mea**, Horace may have had an enclosed garden at his house; but the point is 'the laurel which I have won (as poet) though far from war.'—**Massico**, wine from Mount Massicus in Campania.—**curatve**, supply *curat* to the preceding clause.—**Venus**, the highest throw of the dice.—**Edoni**, a Thracian people, worshippers of Bacchus.

Metre: Alcaic, as § 54.

57. [*Od.* 3, 21] **L. Manlius Torquatus**, consul in 65. The wine was first put into big jars; then, next spring, transferred to *amphorae*, holding about six gallons, and stored for some years in the wine-cellar (*apotheca*) upstairs, where it was exposed to smoke; the *testa* is a general name for wine-jar.—**lectum**, really applicable to grapes, rather than the wine: perhaps 'choice.'—**nomine**, end, purpose.—**Corvino**, M. Valerius Messala Corvinus,

who commanded the centre of the fleet for Augustus at Actium, friend and patron of the poet Tibullus.—**languidiora**, mellow.—**Socraticis sermonibus**, the dialogues of Plato, and such things.—**Catonis**, the censor, who died 149.—**Lyaeo**, abl., a name of Bacchus, the Releaser.—**cornua**, courage.—**dum fugat**, while he is putting to flight.

Metre : Alcaic.

58. [*Od.* 1, 29] **Iccius** was going on an expedition under Aelius Gallus against Arabia Felix in B.C. 24, so that it is possible to date this ode about B.C. 25.—**Sabaeae**, Sheba.—**Medo**, i.e. the Parthian. Horace playfully makes the expedition cover the East generally, even including China (*Sericas*).—**virginum**, like Briseis to Achilles.—**montibus**, *dat.*, to the mountains, as Vergil says *it clamor caelo* (i.e. *ad caelum*).—**Panaetius**, a Stoic philosopher, made much of it in Rome about B.C. 145.—**domum**, school; philosophers influenced by Socrates.—**Hiberis**, Spanish steel was the best.

Metre : Alcaic.

59. [*Od.* 1, 9] **Soracte**, a mountain 26 miles north of Rome.—**reponens**, putting them where they should be in this weather.—**Sabina diota**, *diota* (meaning two-eared) is the same as *amphora*: the jar is Sabine because the wine is Sabine.—**Thaliarche**, a Greek word perhaps of Horace's invention, a fanciful name for a young man.—**simul**, as soon as.—**puer**, being young and while you are young.—**campus et areae**, the Campus Martius and the open places of Rome.—**male**, wickedly, in pretence.

Metre : Alcaic.

60. [*Od.* 1, 11] **ne quaesieris**, the conversational (and somewhat preemptory) prohibitive.—**Babylonios**, i.e. their astrology.—**punicibus**, any rocks.—**liques**, the wine, when brought from the *amphora*, needed straining; possibly it is implied that it would be done by the mistress and not left to the servants.—**spatio brevi**, the course of life being short; or = *ad breve spatium*.

Metre : — — — — — | — — — — — | — — — — —

61. [*Od.* 4, 7] **praetereunt**, they go past instead of over.—**geminis**, there being three Graces in all.—**damna**, their losses.—**Tullus et Ancus**, two kings of Rome; they are credited with riches because they were kings.—**amico animo**, the dear soul is one's self: Horace had no children nor brothers or sisters, it seems.

—**splendida**, the adj. belongs rather to Minos, the judge of the lower world.—**Torquate**, nothing is known of this particular Torquatus.—**Hippolytum**, his stepmother fell in love with him, and her false charge against him brought about his death; Diana could not deliver her chaste votary from the lower world.—**Pirithous** was helped by his friend Theseus in his attempt to bring Persephone, queen of the shades, to the upper world. They failed and were kept prisoners; but Hercules delivered Theseus, Pirithous he could not for all Theseus' pleading for his friend.

Metre: the first line an hexameter; the second — ◡ ◡ — ◡ ◡ ◡

62. [*Od.* 1, 31] The temple was dedicated as a memorial of Actium in B.C. 28.—**vates**, for Apollo was the god of poetry.—**novum**, new wine was used, in libations, as first-fruits.—**segetes**, cornlands.—the **Liris** passes the district from which came the Falernian wine, the wine which is more often mentioned by Horace than any other; next came the Massic from the same part of the country, the Caecuban (from Latium), and the Calenian (Campanian): the vine pruned by the Calenian knife is round-about for Calenian vine, cf. *Sabina diota* in § 59.—**Atlanticum**, meaning probably *Gades*.—**Latoe**, son of Lato or Latona, Apollo.

Metre: Alcaic.

63. [*Od.* 2, 18] **ebur**, the beams of the ceiling veneered with ivory, with gilding in between.—**Hymettiae**, marble from Hymettus near Athens, white with a bluish tinge.—**Africa**, yellow Numidian marble.—**Attalus**, king of Pergamum, left to Rome a great treasure of works of art, furniture, etc.—such an unexpected (*ignotus*) bequest would be welcome for furnishing the marble palace.—**Laconicas**, the purple-shell trade flourished at Sytheion in Laconia.—**clientae**, the wives of the clients would work purple curtains and hangings.—**potentem amicum**, Maecenas.—**Sabinis**, abl. of *Sabini*; 'the Sabines,' for 'my Sabine farm.'—**secanda marmora**, blocks of marble sawn in the quarry.—**Baiae**, the favourite seaside place, near Naples.—**continente ripa**, the shore of the mainland.—**destinata**, abl.—**satelles Orci**, Charon, the ferryman of the dead; according to Horace, then, Prometheus' punishment was throughout in the lower world, but that is not the ordinary version.—**Tantalus**, the rich king, whose tantalizing punishment is well-known; the crime, however, is uncertain; according to some he was invited to feast with the gods, and secreted some nectar and ambrosia to

show to men; **genus**, his son Pelops, or his descendants, which brings in Agamemnon and Menelaus.—**hic**, Orcus.—**levare**, with *audit*, which is much the same in sense here as *vult*.

Metre :—1. — ∪ — ∪ — ∪ — ∪ ≍ (trochees — ∪)

2. ∪ — ∪ — ∪ — ∪ | — ∪ — ∪ — ∪ ≍ (iambi ∪ —)

64. [*Od.* 3, 1] The poet will not address his message to the present generation, but rather to the next. All who are admitted are to be silent (*favere linguis*), as at some sacred ceremony, while the poet speaks: 'No man is his own master, even kings are subject to God, and all men are subject to death—the leveller. How vain then is ambition and, in particular, the striving after wealth, the great cause of inequality! Wealth cannot banish care, it rather brings it. Let us then cultivate the peace of mind which contented poverty gives.'—**regum**, supply *imperium est*.—**est ut**, it is true that.—**arbusta**, on which the vines are to grow.—**campum**, i.e. Martium, where the elections were held.—**ensis**, Dionysius, the tyrant of Syracuse, caused the most elaborate banquet which Sicily (renowned in such things) could supply to be spread before Damocles his flatterer, but above his head was hung a naked sword by one horse-hair—such is my life which you felicitate!—**avium**, in the aviary.—**Tempe** (*n. pl.*), the pretty valley in Thessaly is used for any valley; one can sleep better in the low-roofed cottage or even in the open country than in a Roman palace.—**mare**, for he is not a merchant with ships at sea, and in October, when the sea is getting dangerous.—**arbore**, the olive.—**frequens cum famulis**, 'with his crowd of workmen.'—**triremi** and the horse as luxuries of the rich.—**Phrygius lapis**, marble with red or violet spots.—**clarior**, which really belongs to *purpurarum*, is transferred to *usus*, a poetical device and charm.—**Achaemenium**, Achaemenes, the founder of the line of Persian kings, so Persian.—**novo ritu**, after the new fashion of making the hall (*atrium*) some 35 feet high.—**permutem**, 'take in exchange.'

Metre: Alcaic.

65. [*Od.* 2, 3] **Dellius** was nicknamed *desultor bellorum civilium*, a *desultor* being a circus-performer who sprang from one horse to another as they ran round. He belonged in turn to Cassius, Antony, and Augustus. He was not then in danger of going to extremes; but naturally the persons addressed in such odes are examples of the doctrine preached, and not those who need such advice.—**moriture**, for you have to die.—**interiore**

nota, the amphora would be labelled, and being the innermost amphora would be the oldest.—**quo** and **quid**, both 'why?'—**vina**, wine-jars.—**fila atra**, death, yet future.—**saltibus**, pasture-grounds on the hills.—**domo**, the palace in Rome; **villa**, the house in the country by the lower Tiber.—**Inacho**, mythical and primeval king of Argos.—**cumbae**, Charon's ferry-boat.

Metre: Alcaic.

66. [*Od.* 2, 14] **Postumus**, unknown.—**Geryon**, the monster with three bodies, whose oxen Hercules carried off, and **Tityos** the giant who insulted Latona and who was punished by having a vulture gnaw his liver; both are huge, but they are fast prisoners notwithstanding.—**autumnos**, a particularly unhealthy time in Rome, so that everybody who could went away.—**corporibus** goes perhaps both with *nocentem* and *metuemus*; it is probable that such double constructions are sometimes intended.—**Cocytos**, the stream of wailing, a river of the lower world.—**Danai genus**, King Danaus had fears of the intentions towards him of his brother's fifty sons. So, having himself fifty daughters, he arranged that they should marry one another all on one day; but the daughters were bidden each to kill her husband on the first night. All did so but one—Hypermnestra. For that they were doomed for ever to pour water into leaking vessels in Tartarus.—**Sisyphus**, son of Aeolus, the robber king of Corinth, who was condemned to roll up a hill a stone that every time rolled back to the bottom.—**laboris**, gen. after *damnatus*.—**placens**, 'loving.'—**cupressos**, cypresses were put round the funeral pyre, and a bough of cypress fixed to the door of a house in which there had just been a death.—**pavimentum**, so Cicero says of Antony's house that the mosaic floor swam in wine, and the walls were drenched with it. The wine seems rather bathos perhaps.—This and the preceding odes are much alike in subject and details—all the more interesting is it to study the ingenious variations on the same air.

Metre: Alcaic.

67. [*Od.* 3, 13] **Bandusia** (properly the nymph of the spring) is claimed both by Venusia, his birthplace, and his Sabine farm. They can be reconciled by supposing that Horace called a spring at the Sabine estate after a spring familiar to his youth—a common practice.—**vitro**, crystal.—**cras**, the 23rd October then, the

Fontinalia.—**fontium**, thou shalt belong to the noble company of springs—*Arethusa, Castalia, Dirce, Hippokrene*, etc.

Metre:—1, 2. — — — ◡ ◡ — | — ◡ ◡ — ◡ ≍

3. — — — ◡ ◡ — —

4. — — — ◡ ◡ — ◡ ≍

68. [*Od.* 3, 18] The Faunalia on December 5 (well worth reading on this is W. W. Fowler's *Roman Festivals*, p. 256).—**aprica**, 'open.'—**alumnis**, 'younglings of the flocks.'—**pleno anno**, at his anniversary.—**Veneris sodali**, can the mixing-bowl be so called? perhaps Faunus himself.—**invisam**, the ditcher's rough and vigorous dancing is humorously described as stamping on his foe.

Metre: Sapphic.

69. [*Od.* 3, 23] **supinas manus**, the hands outstretched with the palms upward—the ancient attitude of prayer.—**Phidyle**, a fancy Greek name meaning 'thrifty one.'—**Africum**, the wind that blows from Africa, the fatal Scirocco.—**Algidus**, near Tusculum; here and in the Alban district were public lands set apart as the pasture of animals bred for sacrifice.—**deos** is obviously object both to *temptare* and *coronantem*.—**immunis**, a difficult stanza, and no interpretation is free from objection:—if the hand that is laid on the altar is free from sin, a rich victim is not more conciliating; that hand at once softens the anger of the gods with the salt cake that it brings. The general run of the ode will be: The gods are satisfied with little from the poor. Some incense, fruit, a little pig is enough. Nay, even rosemary and myrtle will do—or even a salt cake (no need even to go out of doors to get that). And why? the gods look not to the value of the offering, but to the hands of the giver—if they are clean from sin, the gods are gracious.

Metre: Alcaic.

70. [*Od.* 1, 37] Actium was fought September 2, B.C. 31, and Alexandria was taken August 1, 30. We were right, says Horace, to wait for the capture of the queen, now we can celebrate our complete deliverance (that is the point of *erat*).—**pulvinar**, the images of the gods are brought out of their temples on couches and a banquet spread, as splendid as those with which the priests of Mars are regaled when at the beginning of March they traverse the city, stopping at various places to dance and each evening finishing up at a different place.—**antehac**, a disyllable; the line wants a

caesura.—**virorum**, her eunuchs.—**impotens**, as before, unable to curb (her extravagant hopes).—**una sospes navis**, as in another ode *ademptus Hector* means 'the taking of Hector'; in fact, however, her sixty ships made off before the battle began.—**Mareotico**, a yellow sweet wine of Egypt: a second time the caesura is neglected.—**volantem**, clearly Cleopatra herself rather than her mind. Again we have poetical history: Augustus did not follow the queen till the spring of 30, but went to Italy in between.—**Haemonia**, a name for Thessaly.—**reparavit**, as in § 62, *vina Syra reparata merce*, 'wines purchased in exchange for,' so here, 'she did not exchange' her old home for another where she might hide. Once more we are told she did attempt to transport her galleys from the Nile to the Red Sea in order to escape to Arabia. More than justice, then, is done to Cleopatra. As to Antony there is eloquent silence.

Metre: Alcaic.

71. [*Od.* 3, 4] **longum**, only the first thirty-six lines out of eighty are here given.—**voce acuta**, let the Muse, Calliope, accompany herself on the pipe or the strings, or sing with her clear voice without accompaniment.—**auditis**, 'you hear the Muse's voice.'—**fabulosae palumbes**, doves fed the infant Juppiter with ambrosia; doves drew the car of Venus.—**Vultur**, a mountain a few miles west of Venusia, Horace's birthplace.—**fatigatumque**, i.e. *ludo somnoque f.*, tired with play and borne down by sleep.—**quod foret**, so that it was.—**nidum**, the village being on a hill.—**ut** depends on *mirum*.—**sacra**, laurel sacred to Apollo, myrtle to Venus.—**animosus**, his courage was shown in his taking things so coolly, placidly sleeping, when he might have cried. Horace, then, has such a story to tell of his early consecration to poetry as is told of other poets. A nightingale perched on the lips of the infant Stesichorus and sang. Bees clustered round the mouth of Pindar. Aeschylus, when a little boy, was sent to watch the vines; but he fell asleep, and in a dream Bacchus appeared to him telling him to be a tragic poet.—**Sabinos**, the Sabine farm, **Praeneste** on a hill, **Tibur** on the falls of the Anio, and **Baiae** with its clear air.—**Philippi**, of that he has spoken in § 56.—**arbor**, he was walking in his Sabine estate one day when a tree fell within a hair-breadth of him.—**Palinurus**, promontory in Lucania; of this he does not speak elsewhere.—**litoris Assyrii**, the Syrian desert.—**Britannos**, the Druids were supposed to sacrifice captives.

—**Concanum**, in Spain.—**Geloni**, in Scythia.—**amnem**, the Tanais (Don).

Metre: Alcaic.

72. [*Od.* 4, 3] **Melpomene**, Horace makes no distinction between the various Muses; in the last ode Calliope, the muse of Epic, was invoked, here the muse of Tragedy.—**labor Isthmius**, the contests at the Isthmian games (Corinth).—**ducet**, first to the winning-post.—**Achaico**, 'Greek'; first, the highest ambition of the Greek, then that of the Roman.—**Deliis**, the palm of Delos, sacred to Apollo.—**contuderit**, 'because, as all will say, he has.'—**Tibur**, Horace's favourite place, not ten miles from his Sabine estate.—**Aeolio**, i.e. 'lyric,' for Sappho and Alcaeus were Aeolians.—**invido**, people carped at Horace as the son of a freedman.—**Pieri**, voc. of *Pieris*, Pieria near Mount Olympus, a seat of the worship of the Muses.—**spiro**, that I have poetical inspiration; Cicero says of Demosthenes, *illo susurro delectari se dicebat* 'hic est ille Demosthenes.'

Metre:—1. — — — ◡ ◡ — ◡ ◡

2. — — — ◡ ◡ — | — ◡ ◡ — ◡ ◡

73. [*Od.* 3, 30] **situ**, pile; one of the pyramids is over 450 feet high.—**impotens**, as before, 'having no power to control itself.'—**Libitinam**, the funeral rites.—**Capitolium**, this ceremony, which Horace chooses as co-eternal with Rome itself, is strangely entirely unknown to us; whatever it was, Horace has outlived it.—the **Aufidus** flowed some ten miles from Venusia.—**Daunus**, mythical Illyrian exile, who became king of Apulia.—**pauper aquae**, the Aufidus is rather a torrent than a river, and has not sufficient flow of water to provide a regular supply to a town on its banks. The meaning of the sentence is: It will be said of me, while Rome shall last, that I, becoming a power in poetry though born in humble station in Venusia, was the first to emulate in Latin the poetry of Sappho and Alcaeus.—**deduxisse**, metaphor from spinning and weaving.—**Delphica**, 'of Apollo.'—The ode is imitated by Propertius and Ovid, see §§ 78, 100.

Metre: — — — ◡ ◡ — | — ◡ ◡ — ◡ ◡

TIBULLUS

ALBIUS TIBULLUS, B.C. 54-19, elegiac poet.

74. [1, 10] In spite of Tibullus' horror of war he served under his distinguished friend Messalla (to whom Horace writes an ode, § 57) in Aquitania in B.C. 30.—**a nihil**, i.e. ah, no! I don't mean that; it was not his fault.—**ante dapes**, standing with bowl, strainer, water at the front of the table.—**Lares**, the gods of the household (whether they were the spirits of the family fields or of dead ancestors): their little images stood in a shrine, and were placed on the table at dinner to share in the meal.—**idem**, nom. plur.—**voti compos**, one who has had his prayer granted.—**depellite tela**, something has here been lost; other offerings shall be made, and especially a pig.—**navita**, Charon.—**usto capillo**, the ravages of the funeral pyre will have left their mark.—**canis**, white hairs.

75. [1, 3] Messalla was going to Asia Minor on some mission, and asked Tibullus to form one of his suite (*cohors*). The poet appears to have first declined; but afterwards he followed, and fell ill on the way to Corcyra (Phaeacia). He hoped perhaps to catch them up at Corcyra. **Delia**, the poet's mistress, her real name being, it is said, Plania.—**praebueratque**, notice the late position of *que*.—**ubera lactis**, 'milky udders.'—**impia verba deos**, after this it is probable that some lines are lost, otherwise Juppiter is appealed to to put up his tomb-stone.—**sequitur**, i.e. *dum sequitur terra marique*.—**lentas militias**, the warfare of love.

76. [1, 5, 9] **ille ego**, 'I who said many hard things I did not really mean, yet.'—**Armenios**, vaguely for the East, from which spices and scents come.

77. [4, 13] The poet consoles himself with another—Glycera.

PROPERTIUS

SEXTUS PROPERTIUS, B.C. 49-15, elegiac poet.

78. [3, 2, 2*] **Thebas**, Amphion's harp caused the stones of the neighbouring Mount Cithaeron, driven to Thebes, to fall into their places in the walls he thus built.—**Polyphemus**, with his shepherd's pipe.—**quod non**, as for the fact that, i.e. though I am not rich, yet the Muses are my companions.—**Taenariis**, black

* References to the four-books arrangement (as in Butler's edition).

marble from Taenarum in Laconia.—**camera**, a vaulted roof, cp. Horace § 63.—**Phaeacas**, alluding to the gardens of Alcinoüs, king of the Phaeacians, described in Homer, *Od.* 7, 112.—**Marcus**, a rich man could get a private supply from the Marcian aqueduct (the best in Rome) to cool his artificial grottoes.—**Calliopea**, the Muse.—**Elei**, the temple of Zeus at Olympia in Elis.—**Mausoleum**, the monument erected at Halicarnassus in honour of Mausolus, satrap of Caria, by his wife Artemisia in B.C. 350; remains and reconstruction in the British Museum.—**pondera**, their mighty mass.

79. [2, 12] **curis**, the troubles of love.—**Gnosus**, a town in Crete; the Cretans were great archers; Cupid appears to be represented as carrying two quivers (or is the quiver so full that it must be supported by both shoulders?).

80. [2, 20] **Attica**, Philomela, daughter of Pandion, king of Athens, slew her son Itys to punish thereby her husband Tereus for the outrage done to her sister Procne. For this she was changed into a nightingale ever mourning for Itys.—**Cecropiis**, a variety for Athenian, Cecrops being a king of Athens.—**Niobe** had six sons and six daughters, and she boasted of her children to Leto, saying that Leto had only two, Apollo and Diana. So Apollo and Diana killed all the children, and Niobe went to her father's house on Mount Sipylus in Lydia, and wept till she became stone. A rock on the mountain which looks like a woman weeping is still to be seen there.—**Danaë**, an oracle told her father that a son of Danaë should cause his death. He therefore shut her up in a brazen tower, but Juppiter visited her in the form of a shower of gold and she bore a son Perseus. The oracle was of course in time accomplished.—**quodcumque**, i.e. *dicitur*.

81. [3, 16] A letter from Cynthia, his mistress, summons him, dismissing delay, to be present at Tibur (the modern Tivoli). The third line refers to hills on either side of the Anio which show their palaces gleaming with white marble. The fourth line refers to the falls of the Anio. A journey at night was a formidable undertaking owing to brigandage. At a later time Augustus set military posts along the roads. A night journey was made with torches, which were thrown down at dawn and were the cause of frequent fires.—**Sciron**, the robber who seized passers-by at a point where the road from Corinth to Athens ran along the cliff and made them wash his feet, and while they were doing this

kicked them into the sea. But Theseus served him as he served others.—**huic generi**, lovers.—**spargatur**, 'who is so wicked as to wish to be bespattered with.'—**quod si certa**, 'if I were certain that I should receive due funeral rites,' for Cynthia (*haec*) would take part therein.

82. [2, 26] **qualem Hellen**, for *qualis Helle erat*: Phrixus and his sister Helle flew away from Greece to escape the schemes of their stepmother on the flying ram with the golden fleece, provided them by Hermes. Phrixus came safely to Colchis, but Helle fell off on the way and gave her name to the Hellespont.—**cum Castore fratri**, Castor and Pollux, as stars useful to sailors.—**Leucothoë**, Athamas, Ino's husband, went mad and killed one of his children, and Ino in her terror jumped with the other son into the sea, where she became a goddess under the name of Leucothoë.—**Glaucus**, a fisherman turned into a sea deity with oracular powers: many stories are told of his various loves.—**Arioniam lyram**, i.e. Arion and his lyre; the story is known to every schoolboy, but Cynthia perhaps did not see the animal, or if she did she would only be the more afraid. She calls on her lover exclaiming that she is *iam peritura*.

83. [3, 21] **cura**, his love-sickness.—**Cynthia**, i.e. *quantum Cynthia oculis ibit, tam procul amor ibit*.—**pares vices**, turns in pairs, two men at one oar?—**extremo**, the top.—**Lechaeum**, he would go from Brundisium and land at Lechaeum in the Corinthian Gulf, cross the Isthmus to Cenchreae, the eastern port, take boat to the Piraeus, and go up between the long walls to Athens.—**Theseus**, the famous early king of Athens.—**stadiis Platonis**, the alleys of the Gymnasium, the Academy where Plato taught.—**Epicurus**, Lucretius' hero.—**Menander**, comic poet.—**manus**, works of art.

84. [3, 24] **oculis meis**, 'by my partial eyes.'—**te pudet**, *pudet me te esse insignem*.—**mixtam figura**, he praised her as being a blend of all sorts of beauty.—**quod mihi**, this infatuation.—**Thessaly**, the land of witchcraft and magic.—**aëno**, cauldron.—**mens bona**, there was a temple to her in Rome; how can she have let the poet be so foolish.

85. [3, 12] **Postume**, perhaps the Postumus of Horace's *Eheu fugaces*. He is going on the expedition to Parthia to recover the standard lost by Crassus. That was achieved without any fighting in B.C. 20.—**ne faceres** depends on *rogante*.—**tu tamen**, all

soldiers are accursed, but as for you personally.—**Araxis**, a river of Armenia falling into the Caspian; Propertius probably thinks it is a river of Parthia.—**Medae**, i.e. Parthian.—**cataphractus**, the Greek word for the mailed warrior of the East with his horse in gilded trappings.—**moribus his**, 'such being your character,' so hard-hearted.—**castra decem**, Propertius enumerates Ulysses' adventures, but he does not give them (he was not bound to) in their right order, nor always with exactitude.—**Ismara** (*neut. pl.*), 'the mountain of the Cicones taken.'—**nox**, the night when Polyphemus' eye (*genae*) was put out.—**Aeaeae**, Propertius means Calypso, but Aeaea was Circe's island.—**Sirenum lacus**, the parts of the sea which the Sirens haunt.—**et veteres arcus**, and his renewing his old skill in archery by killing the suitors.

86. [4, II, 73] The spirit of Cornelia, daughter of the Scribonia who was afterwards wife of Augustus, appears to her husband **Paullus**. She died in B.C. 16. Among much else, she says what follows.—**spirat**, lives.—**oscula falle**, deceive them as they kiss you with dry eyes; when they kiss you, let them not see that you have been weeping.—**credita**, visions believed to be after my likeness.—**ianua lectum**, the symbolical *lectus genialis* stood in the *atrium* opposite the door. On a new marriage, it would be re-adorned.—**cauta**, wary, suspicious.—**discite venturam**, 'learn to anticipate your father's old age.'—**prole mea**, 'because of the children I have given him.'

OVID

P. OVIDIUS NASO, B.C. 43—A.D. 18, banished to Tomi on the Black Sea in A.D. 8; writer of elegiac poetry and of hexameters.

87. [*Trist.* 4, 10, 19] From a poem written during Ovid's exile. He begins by saying that his elder brother showed a taste for the law. But it was different with him; he tried the first steps of the law, but it was no good.—**Maeonides** is Homer, supposed to have been born in Maeonia (Lydia).—**Helicon**, mountain in Boeotia, sacred to Apollo and the Muses.—**Aoniae**, the part of Boeotia where Mount Helicon is, the Muses again.—**Macer**, died B.C. 16, author, as these lines say, of three works, *Birds*, *Poisonous Snakes*, *Medicinal Herbs*; **Propertius'** fires are his fiery love-poems; **Ponticus** wrote an epic on Thebes; **Bassus**, as he wrote in iambs, wrote invective, cp. § 54.—**numerosus**, alluding to the variety of

metres in which Horace wrote.—**Ausonia**, old name for Italy.—**Vergilium**, Ovid was twenty-four at the time of Vergil's death and at the end of his life Vergil lived mainly at Naples.—**Tibullus** died in the same year as Vergil, B.C. 19.—**Galle** is Cornelius Gallus, B.C. 70–27, author of lost elegies on Lycoris and other works (probably the surviving *Ciris*)—a great friend of Vergil's: the series is then Gallus, Tibullus, Propertius, Ovid.—**Thalia**, a Muse. The Muses are sometimes assigned each a separate province, so Thalia is the muse of comedy, but by the poets, as will have been noticed, they are generally not distinguished in any way.—**Corinna**, Catullus sings of Lesbia (really Clodia), Gallus of Lycōris (Cythēris), Tibullus of Delia (Plania), Propertius of Cynthia (Hostia), but Corinna probably is no more a real person than the many fancy names of Horace's *Odes*.

In the lines left out Ovid speaks of his family and his exile at Tomi on the west shore of the Black Sea, south of the Danube (Hister).—**quod quamvis**, lit. 'as regards which, although.'

88. [*Am.* 3, 9] **Memnon**, king of the Ethiopians, slain at Troy by Achilles and lamented by his mother Aurora.—**Elegōiā**, supposed to be derived from the Greek εἰ λέγειν, 'to say woe, woe.'—**fratris Aeneae**, both Cupid and Aeneas being Venus' sons; **Iulus** is Aeneas' son.—**iuveni**, Adonis, Venus' favourite, mortally wounded in the hunt; from the drops of blood which fell from the wound grew roses, and from Venus' tears, anemones.—**Ismario**, i.e. Thracian Orpheus, for Ismarus is a mountain there; the father is Oeagrus, king of Thrace, and the mother Calliope, the Muse.—**Linos**, son of Apollo, said to have been torn in pieces by dogs and bewailed by his father and others with the cry *aelinon*, 'alas for Linos!'—**Maeonides**, Homer, supposed to have been born in Maeonia, older name for Lydia.—**tela retexta**, the incident of Penelope and her web stands for the whole *Odyssey*.—**Nemesis**, the successor of Delia.—**Erycis**, Venus was worshipped near Mount Eryx in Sicily; the gods cannot weep really and truly, any more than they can bleed.—**Phaeacia**, Homer's Phaeacia is identified with Corcyra.—**ignis**, flame, as Ovid speaks of Propertius' *ignes*, § 87.—**Calvus**, B.C. 87–47, cp. § 35.—**docte**, by the Muses, inspired.—**Gallus** has been mentioned in § 87. He was a school-fellow of Augustus, and was afterwards sent by him as prefect to Egypt. Here it is reported that he made offensive remarks against

Augustus, and was recalled (hence the charge—*nomen*—of injuring his friend). The troubles that followed the disgrace caused him to kill himself.—**onerosa**, referring to the inscription common on tombstones, *sit tibi terra levis*, sometimes put shortly *s. t. t. l.*

89. [*Ars Am.* 3, 101] **cultus**, it will be seen, is rather a large word, meaning cultivation, civilization, elegance, style.—**Liber**, the vine; Bacchus or Liber is used for the vine or wine, as Ceres for bread, Vulcanus for fire.—**quota quaeque**, 'how few women have any beauty to be proud of!'—**facies**, 'figure.'—**Idalium**, town in Cyprus, so Venus.—**puellae**, if the young wives had no elegance, neither had their husbands any refinement.—**scilicet**, it would be absurd to suppose that Tecmessa should come.—**Capitolia**, Augustus boasted that he had found Rome built of brick and was leaving it of stone or marble. On the Capitol he had restored and adorned the temple of Juppiter Capitolinus, and built a new marble temple to Juppiter the Thunderer: the *Curia*, or Senate House, he had rebuilt: in the time of Tadius, the Sabine king who shared the power with Romulus, it was a straw-thatched building (for long the *casa Romuli* was kept up in its original state, a mere thatched cottage, as a reminder of the simple past); on the Palatine was Augustus' (*ducibus*) palace, large no doubt, but not luxurious, with no marble columns or mosaic floor, and the noble temple of Apollo full of splendid works of art, and the great library adjoining it.—**mole fugantur**, he alludes to the houses built out into the sea at Baiae and elsewhere, cp. Horace § 64.—**vos**, 'ye women.'—**non sint** (notice that it is not *ne sint*), 'they should not, or rather would not be, if you would follow my advice.'

90. [*Am.* 1, 13] **Tithonia**, the wife of Tithonus.—**flava**, the golden goddess.—**axe**, chariot.—**sic Memnonis**, Memnon, son of Aurora, handsome, but black as being the king of the Ethiopians; he was killed by Achilles at Troy; on the anniversary of his death some birds came and fought in the air over his tomb, till they fell down dead on it. So the meaning is that if the mother will but stay her course (*sic*), the poet wishes that this bird-sacrifice may be regularly continued.—**ingrata viris**, etc., so to everybody.—**Atria**, the courts of law.—**sponsum** (supine), 'to put in an appearance in answer to your bail.'—**consulto**, the man learned in the law who advises you in your law-affairs; **diserto**, the eloquent pleader who appears for you in court.

91. [*Am.* 2, 6] **Orestes** of Argos and Pylades of Phocis, a

proverbial pair of friends.—**cornix**, the crow's habit of telling tales, when they were not welcome, lost her the favour of Minerva.—**Phylacidae**, *Protesilaus*, grandson of Phylacus, husband of Laodameia; and *Thersites*, the ugly demagogue of *Iliad*. bk. 2.—**septima lux**, since the parrot was taken ill.—**ales Iunonia**, the peacock.—**pro corpore**, the mound was small to be in proportion to its body, small in comparison with a human body. Ovid's parrot is no doubt suggested by Catullus' sparrow, § 27.

92. [*F.* 2, 215] The Fabian gens in B.C. 257 offered to relieve the state of one enemy, Veii.—**relinquunt**, the enemy.—**simplex nobilitas**, *simplex*, of course, in a good sense, noble blood (they were patrician) in simple hearts.—**Laurentibus**, the district of Laurentum, south-west of Rome, full of marshes and woods.—**fulmineo**, the tusks flash like lightning and are as quick and deadly.—Ovid adds that one boy was left at home who continued the clan, that it might produce the great Fabius, who saved Rome in the second Punic War.

93. [*F.* 4, 419] (1) **Trinacris**, a Greek word, meaning the land of the three promontories, Pelorum NE., Lilybaeum W., Pachynum SE.—**Henna**, Cicero (*Verr.* 4, 107) describes the scene: *Henna est loco perexcelso atque edito, quo in summo est aequata agri planities et aquae perennes; tota vero ab omni aditu circumcisa atque directa (steep) est: quam circa lacus lucique sunt plurimi atque laetissimi flores omni tempore anni, locus ut ipse raptum illum virginis, quem iam a pueris accepimus, declarare videatur. Etenim prope est spelunca quaedam, conversa ad aquilonem, infinita altitudine, qua Ditem patrem ferunt repente cum curru exstitisse, abreptamque ex eo loco virginem secum asportasse.*—**Arethusa**, the nymph of the fountain at Syracuse.—**dea flava**, the goddess of corn, Ceres.

(2) **hyacinthus**, certainly not our hyacinth, but either gladiolus, iris, or larkspur.—**rorem**, i.e. *marinum*, rosemary.—**sunt flores**, i.e. *lecti*.

(3) **patruus**, Pluto (also called Dis, gen. Ditis), the king of the lower world, brother of Juppiter, who is the father of Proserpina.—**absciderat sinus**, she tore her clothes as a sign of sorrow.—**ad tua dona**, the flowers we have been gathering to give you.

(4) **quales**, like the wild Bacchants or Maenads in Thrace.—**sua mater**, *sua* refers to *vitulo*.

(5) **Ityn**, Philomela (the nightingale) bewails her son Itys.—**Persephone**, the Greek form of Proserpina.—**vidisset an**, the *an* is unusual; there is no question, and *seu* would be more regular: *sive pastorem viderat seu rura colentem aliquem*.

(6) **Typhoëos**, gen. of Typhoeus, the hundred-headed fire-spitting giant, who was thus punished for his attack on heaven.—**Cereris sacris**, in the Eleusinian mysteries the torch of Ceres is represented (*datur*) by the dance with torches.—**structura**, natural tunneling.—**Syrtes**, quicksands in North Africa.—**Charybdis**, the monster by Zancle (Messana), who sucks in and spouts out again the water of the straits between Italy and Sicily, and opposite on the Italian shore there is the shipwrecking dog-monster Scylla. She has six dogs' heads set on long necks, with three rows of teeth in each head, and twelve dangling feet. (Ovid confuses Scylla the daughter of Phorcys, this one, and Scylla daughter of Nisus, quite a different person.)—**bimarem**, on the isthmus, between the two seas.—**Cecropidae**, the Athenians, from the old King Cecrops; they call the rock 'the rock of no laughter.'—**sub Iove**, under the open sky, for Juppiter is god of the sky.

(7) **Eleusin**, nom. for *Eleusis*. Celeus had two children, a daughter who was now with him and a baby boy at home ill, where was also his wife.—**simularat anum**, *simulaverat se anum esse*.—**lacrimare**, Ovid sometimes forgets this, but the distinction between tears and bright drops is rather small. Venus wept in § 88, and anemones came up where the tears fell. The dew is said to be the tears of the goddess of the morning, shed for the death of her son Memnon (§ 88), and the rain even is said to be shed from the eyes of Juppiter.—**sic tibi, sic**, on this condition, that you consent to enter our cottage.

(8) **stulte pia**, fond, but foolish.—**dum non es**, you are not really wicked, but you have acted so.—**primus**, so Triptolemus became the father and apostle of agriculture.

94. [*A. A.* 3, 687.]

(1) **Hymettus**, the mountain near Athens.—**male sedulus**, careful in a wrong way, officious; but below *male sana* is foolish, out of one's proper mind.—**Aurae**, Aura is a real name, at least in mythology.—**Cydonia**, quinces from Cydonea, a town in Crete; 'like ripe quinces and unripe cornel-berries.'

(2) **attoniti**, bewildered.—**tenuēs**, till they were short.

(3) **Cyllenia proles**, son of Hermes (Mercury), worshipped on

Mount Cyllene in Arcadia.—**hic locus**, her breast, she is mortally wounded.—**positae**, 'when I shall be laid to rest.'—**exit**, it was the custom to give the dying a last kiss in order to catch the parting breath.—**incauto**, she had by her rash movement from her hiding-place brought about the disaster. It is said elsewhere that the weapon which killed her had been her gift to her husband.

95. [*Am.* 3, 15] **meta**, the turning-post in the race-course.—**Sulmonis**, seven miles south of Corfinium in the territory of the Paeligni.—**culte**, much worshipped.—**Amathusia**, worshipped at Amathus in Cyprus.—**Lyaeus**, Bacchus.

96. [*Met.* 11, 592] **Cimmerii**, a fabulous people living in the extreme west.—**anser**, alluding to the Gauls' attempt on the Capitol in B.C. 354. Livy 5, 47 says, (*Galli*) *tanto silentio in summum evasere, ut non custodes solum fallerent, sed ne canes quidem (sollicitum animal ad nocturnos strepitus) excitarent. Anseres non fefellerent.*

97. [*Met.* 12, 39] **patet**, i.e. *domus*.—**extrema**, the last roll of the thunder.—**vacuas**, empty to receive anything, eager to be deceived.—**alio**, elsewhere, to another place.

98. [*Met.* 8, 620] (1) **Atlantiades**, Mercury, the son of Maia, whose father was Atlas; he carried the *caduceus*, the herald's staff, as he was the messenger of the gods.

(2) **pes tertius**, that their table had three legs instead of one was perhaps, to begin with, an indication of poverty: so was the use of mint instead of a sponge.—**sincerae baca Minervae**, the berry of the virgin Minerva; she gave Athens the olive; **bicolor**, green and black.—**radix** . . ., radish and cheese.—**eodem argento**, made of the same sort of (or substitute for) silver; earthenware like the rest.—**mensis secundis**, the second course.

(3) **manibus supinis**, with their hands outstretched and the palms turned upward; the ordinary attitude of prayer, the hands being ready to receive the gifts of the gods.

(4) **furcas**, the gable of the cottage.—**Saturnius**, son of Saturn, Juppiter.—**Cibyreius**, of Cibyra, an important city in Phrygia.—**mihi**, not Ovid, but the imaginary narrator.

99. [*Met.* 4, 35] (1) Ovid says just before that *vulgaris fabula non est*, 'the story is little known.'—**Semiramis**, queen of Babylon.—**primos gradus**, i.e. *amoris*.—**taedae iure**, by the

rite of wedlock (the nuptial torch).—**duxerat**, the wall had sprung apart wide enough to cause a chink.—**illud**, i.e. *iter*.—**parti**, to one or other side of the wall, but it could not reach the other side (*contra*).

(2) **Ninus**, Semiramis' late husband.

(4) **optare**, merely to *wish* for death.

(5) **buxo**, boxwood is white (I mention this because notes often explain that the people of the south are swarthy, and so when they turn pale they turn only yellow; but boxwood is not yellow, unless it is polished).—**ebur**, the sheath, with inlaid ivory.

100. [*Met.* 15, 871] The concluding lines of the *Metamorphoses* (Transformations). The extract reminds one of Horace, § 73. The poem, however, had not received the finishing touches when Ovid was exiled. He then burnt his own copy before leaving Rome, but friends to whom he had lent it had made copies, and it could not be suppressed. Certainly, he says later, the work would have made a name if 'the last hand' had been put to it, but now it has found its way to people's lips without correction—if any of my poetry has found its way there.—**Iovis ira** is lightning.

SENECA

L. ANNAEUS SENECA, d. A.D. 65, tutor of Nero; writer of various philosophical works and essays, and also of tragedies. He was the uncle of Lucan, the poet.

101. [*Medea* 364] **leges**, conditions imposed upon her.—**Palladia**, the goddess Pallas helped in the building of the Argo, which made the first great voyages of conquest and exploration. The object was to get the golden fleece of the ram on whose back Phrixus had voyaged to Colchis; the *reges* are Hercules, Orpheus, and others who joined Jason.—**Araxis**, a river in Armenia.—**Albis**, the Elbe.—**Tethys**, sea goddess.—**Thule**, Iceland?—Seneca prophesies the discovery of America!

Metre: Anapaests (∪∪—)

| | | | |
|----------------------|--------------|-----|-----------------|
| — — | ∪ ∪ — | — — | ∪ ∪ — |
| <i>compacta manu</i> | <i>regum</i> | | <i>referens</i> |

Anapaests and spondees in any foot; dactyls in 1st and 3rd.

102. [Bährens, *P.L.M.* 4, p. 55.]

103. [id. p. 74] It is very uncertain whether this is really

Seneca's.—**faenus**, a small sum of money lent out in innocent usury.—**quies** makes both the *rus* and the *faenus* great.

LUCAN

M. ANNAEUS LUCANUS, A.D. 39–65, when he was forced to commit suicide by Nero; author of epic poem, the *Pharsalia*.

104. [9, 566] Labienus urges Cato, soon to die at Utica, to consult the oracle of Juppiter Ammon in the African desert as to the fortunes of the civil war. This Cato refuses to do: his (Stoic) philosophy tells him all he needs to know. Voltaire said of this passage, *mettez ensemble tout ce que les anciens poëtes ont dit des dieux: ce sont des discours d'enfants en comparaison de ce morceau de Lucain*.—**an sit vita nihil**, a difficult line, whether life in itself is of no importance, not even if it is long (*ne longa quidem*), or whether its duration makes the difference: life in itself (whether long or short) is of no value, the question is what use you make of it.—**successu crescat**, that is not virtuous which is successful: an action is not made virtuous or made more virtuous by success.—**templo tacente**, though the oracle of the temple says nothing.—**legit**, chooses the desert of Africa.—**quocumque moveris**, wherever you move, there you find God, for God is everywhere and everything—the Stoic Pantheism.

105. [9, 190] **nosse modum**, unequal to our ancestors in recognizing the limits that the law sets, but still superior to other contemporaries in this.—**salva** . . . , he was powerful, but he respected liberty, he alone remained a private person, though the commons were prepared to submit to him, and, if he was moderator of the senate, yet he left the senate to rule.—**intulit**, he paid more into the treasury than he kept for himself.—**fortuna**, he never owed his success to corruption.—**vera fides**, real liberty was extinguished when Sulla and Marius were received into the city in triumph.—**rebus**, from the world.—**color**, Caesar will not trouble to cloak his rule under any disguise, nor will the senate blush to truckle to him.—**victo**, 'when conquered.'—**quaerendos**, alluding to Pompey being assassinated on landing in Egypt; the sword that killed him should have been welcome.—**soceri**, Caesar, whose daughter Julia Pompey had married.—**scire mori**, the happiest thing is to have the courage to kill yourself when all is lost, the next for another to kill you. The Stoics made much of suicide, and Zeno their founder, it is said, hanged himself because he had

broken his finger.—Macaulay praised this piece as “a pure gem of rhetoric without one flaw, and, in my opinion, not very far from historical truth.”

PETRONIUS

PETRONIUS ARBITER, d. A.D. 66, under Nero: it is doubtful, however, whether the following are rightly ascribed to him.

106. [*fr.* 32, Bücheler, 1882] The second line is explained by the last verse of Horace's *Quis multa gracilis*; the shipwrecked mariner hopes for a sympathetic reader of the inscription he puts up in the temple of Neptune recording his narrow escape.

107. [*fr.* 51, Bücheler, 1862] Of course *illic* is on the sea, *hic* on the land. It is possible that something is lost between verses 7 and 8; but it does very well as it is.

108. [*fr.* 35, Bücheler, 1862].

STATIUS

P. PAPINIUS STATIUS, A.D. 45-96, author of epics and miscellaneous shorter poems, called *Silvae*, from which the following comes.

109. [*Silv.* 5, 4] **septima iam rediens**: *Phoebe*, the moon; *Oetaeae* refers to the morning star, which it is poetical convention to represent as rising from behind the range of Mount Oeta in Thessaly; *Paphiae*, to the evening star, Paphos being connected with Venus; *Tithonia*, the wife of Aurora, the morning. The four lines are rather elaborate. He has not closed his eyes (*genas*) for a week. The moon rises and sees his eyes staring open, and the morning (*Tithonia*) finds him still complaining and gives him some refreshing coolness; and in between these two statements is put a sentence which sums up the two preceding, viz. the morning star sees him awake as the evening star does also. The morning and the evening star are the same, the planet Venus, but Statius, like other ancient poets, makes Venus visible both in the morning and evening at the same time of year—wrongly.

MARTIAL

M. VALERIUS MARTIALIS, A.D. 40-104, a native, as Seneca and Lucan, of Spain, writer of epigrams, i.e. of short poems, which might or might not attack somebody.

110. [4, 44] **Vesuvius** was covered with vineyards; the

volcano was thought to be exhausted. The eruption was in 79 and this was written in 88.—**Nysa**, a mountain of which some one has said that it seems to have accompanied Bacchus on his travels, it is described as being in so many places.—**Veneris**, for Venus was the tutelary goddess of Pompeii.—**Herculeo**, i.e. Herculaneum.

111. [5, 74] Gnaeus died at Munda, Sextus at Miletus, and Pompey was assassinated on landing in Egypt in flight from Pharsalus.

112. [1, 13] **Paetus** was a victim of Nero's. His wife determines to die with him. The story is told at the end of 'Tacitus' *Annals*. The younger Pliny calls '*Paete non dolet' vocem immortalē ac pæne divinam*.

113. [1, 42] **fatum Bruti**, the death of Brutus at Philippi.—**patrem**, Cato of Utica.

114. [11, 48] **Silius Italicus**, A.D. 25-101, the author of *Punica*, an epic poem on the second Punic war in seventeen books. Pliny, *Ep.* 3, 7, 8 *Vergili natalem religiosius quam suum celebrabat, Neapoli maxime, ubi monumentum eius adire ut templum solebat*. He also bought one of Cicero's country-houses, the one at Cumæ perhaps.

115. [4, 14] **Castalides**, the Muses, from the fountain on Mount Parnassus.—**Africanis**, the Scipios.—**vagus**, diverts itself.—**December**, only during the days of the Saturnalia was playing with dice allowed by the aediles.—**tropa**, adv., plays at *tropa* with fraudulent dice; the game is said to have been to throw dice or nuts into a hole.—**madidos**, overflowing with pleasant jests.—**tener** is Martial's regular and apt epithet for Catullus; Tennyson calls him 'tenderest of Roman poets.'—**passerem**, after the dedication, § 24, come two poems on Lesbia's sparrow (one of them § 27), and they give their name to a collection of his poems, as the *Aeneid* is referred to by Ovid as *Arma virumque*, the two first words.—**forsan**, in fact Vergil was only sixteen when Catullus died, but Silius would be flattered by being compared to Vergil, as the preceding epigram shows.

116. [10, 23] M. Antonius Primus of Tolosa. Martial means that he was seventy-five years old, counting an Olympiad as five years.

117. [10, 47] **Iulius Martialis**, a great friend of the poet's. —**toga rara**. Martial is thinking of the necessity of the client (like himself) wearing his toga in attendance on his patron, and generally of ceremony. —**vires ingenuae**, such bodily strength as a freeman requires.

118. [12, 31] In 98 Martial left Rome (he had migrated there in 64 when about twenty years of age) and its troubles and sleepless nights, and returned to his native Bilbilis in Spain, where a great lady, Marcella, gave him this little estate. —**Paestum**, in Lucania; the *biferi* is a quotation from Vergil, *biferique rosaria Paesti*.

119. [1, 86] **Terentianus**, in command of the outskirts of the empire. —**inquilinus**, lodge with him.

120. [5, 34] Martial commends the little **Erotion**, a slave-girl who has died just before she was six, to his parents in the underworld. The last couplet refers to the common ending of an epitaph—*sit tibi terra levis*.

121. [8, 32] **luserat**, one might have thought that it was chance, if it had not been that . . . and then, etc. —**dominum mundi**, the emperor. —**Sardois**, Sardinia.

122. [4, 32] **Phaëthon** perished in driving the chariot of his father the Sun. His sisters were overcome with grief, but they were turned into poplars and their tears into amber.

123. [5, 13] **eques**, he had received the rank of a military tribune, and that made him an *eques*. —**hic est**, as Horace § 72. —**libertinas**, *libertini* were proverbially rich; they were mainly foreigners, as Callistratus, and as slaves made themselves useful to their masters and so gained freedom and wealth. —**flagellat**, his purse is always pouring out money, and, as it were, lashing it on to new enterprises. —**Parma**, in Cisalpine Gaul, north Italy, famed for its wool.

124. [4, 49] **Tereus**, the story is told in the notes to § 142 and 80; here the version that is followed is that his wife served up her son Itys for him to eat, as Atreus served up his sons to Thyestes. —**Daedalus** and his son Icarus escaped from Crete, where King Minos wished to detain him, by making themselves wings, but Icarus flew too near the sun, and the wax with which the wings were attached melted and he gave his name to the Icarian sea. —

or street in Rome near the Forum. The word is divided on the popular etymology, Vergil, *Aen.* 8, 354 *nec non et sacri monstrat nemus Argiletū | testaturque locum et letum docet hospitis Argi*: doubtless it means 'the district of white clay' (*argilla*).—**postibus**, lists of books affixed to the door-posts.—**nec roges**, and yet you won't have to ask the bookseller; he will at once offer you my poems, taking them from the nearest cases (*nido*).—**pumice**, the papyrus smoothed with pumice-stone and wrapped in purple-stained parchment cover. Martial would not be directly interested in the sale of his books; he would get no royalty. He would merely have sold his manuscript to Atrectus for what it was worth, considering that there was nothing to prevent piracy. He merely attacks the book-borrower.

139. [6, 17] The slave **Cinnamus** becomes the freedman Cinna.—**Furius, fur**, Robert Robber?

140. [1, 89] The metre is $\begin{array}{c} \smile - \\ - \end{array} \left| \begin{array}{c} \smile - \\ \smile \smile \smile \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{c} \smile - \\ - \end{array} \left| \begin{array}{c} \smile - \\ \smile - \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{c} - \smile \\ - \end{array}$

141. [4, 89] The metre is hendecasyllabic again: *ōhē iām sātīs ēst ōhē libellē*.—**umbilicos**, the wooden cylinder round which the book was rolled; when you had unrolled it all, you came to the roller.—**schida** and **pagina**, both columns of writing; the first page or column would have been enough by itself.—**librarius**, the bookseller-publisher.

ANONYMOUS

142. This is an extract from a poem of uncertain date (2nd or 3rd century A.D.) and authorship, called in the MSS. *Pervigilium Veneris*. It is clear that the poet represents himself as writing for the eve of the nocturnal festival of Venus to be held at Hybla by the plain of Enna in Sicily, but the last verse is too personal to allow the poem as a whole to be put forward as a hymn for that occasion.—The metre is trochaic, the metre of Tennyson's *Locksley Hall* ("Mr. Hallam," says Tennyson, "said to me that the English people liked verse in trochaics, so I wrote the poem in this metre") :—

Comrades | leave me | here a | little | while as | yet 'tis | early | morn.

$\begin{array}{c} - \smile \\ - \end{array} \left| \begin{array}{c} - \smile \\ - \smile \\ \smile \smile - \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{c} - \smile \\ \smile \smile - \end{array} \left| \begin{array}{c} - \smile \\ - \smile \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{c} - \smile \\ - \smile \end{array} \left| \begin{array}{c} - \smile \\ - \smile \\ \smile \smile - \end{array} \right| \begin{array}{c} - \smile \\ - \smile \end{array} \left| \smile \right.$

v. 1, **de maritis**, opens its leaves because of fertilizing showers. The poet is very fond of *de*.—**Dione**, another name for Venus; others call Dione the mother of Venus.—**throno**, Greek word for *solium*.—v. 4, **vel** for *et*.—v. 5, **poëtarum deus**, Apollo.—**detinenda**, 'passed.'—**perviglanda**, *pervigilanda*.—**Delia**, i.e. Diana, goddess of the woods, must give them up to Venus for the time.—v. 6, **stare**, to be heaped up with, to be a mass of.—**quantus**, the whole extent of the plain of Enna must supply the floral raiment.—v. 7, **papillas**, the dew frees the virgin buds from their confining robe (the calyx).—v. 8, **ager**, Cupid is represented as the child of Earth and Heaven, and Venus adopted him.—v. 9, **Terei puella**, Tereus, the king of savage Thrace, married Procne, daughter of Pandion, king of Athens. But he with violence made Philomela, his wife's sister, his mistress, and cut out her tongue to prevent her telling any one. Philomela, however, contrived to tell Procne of her fate, and Procne killed her son Itys to punish her husband. The sisters were transformed, Procne the wife into a nightingale, and Philomela the sister into a swallow (that is the version here followed). *Terei puella* is Procne, the wife. You would not think that, as people say, the nightingale is complaining of her sister's fate at the hands of her savage husband, but singing a love-song.—v. 10, in this the poet is still in part thinking of the Tereus story. When will he escape from his tongue-tied condition? Would that he too could be changed into the swallow!—**chelidon**, Greek for swallow, the herald of spring.—**Amyclae** (in the Peloponnese) was so troubled by false alarms of invasion that warnings of the kind were forbidden by law. The enemy, however (the Dorians probably), came at last and took the surprised city. The poet seems to be complaining of his difficulty of poetical utterance and making an unnecessary apology.

TIBERIANUS

TIBERIANUS held command over Gaul in A.D. 336.

143. [Riese, *Anth.* 2, p. 296] The poem is in the same metre as the preceding and in the same style (he has been credited with its authorship).—**vel colorum**, the *vel* is almost *et*.—**aurëã** with *formã*, the rose is the flower of Venus.—**quis melos**, i.e. *quibus frondibus musã Zephyri, vocalis auræ, melos moverat*.

ANONYMOUS

144. [Riese 2, 113] An abbreviation of a poem by an unknown author.—**quadræ compita**, the rose-garden is laid out in formal style with square beds and paths.—**Paestano**, the roses of Paestum in Lucania were famous for their double bloom.—**tantosque ortus**, such large blooms and strange new forms. What roses had the Romans? Perhaps the damask rose mainly; it appears to have been introduced into the Peloponnese with the worship of Venus from Syria, then to Paestum, and so throughout Italy.—**iuncta senecta**, their old age is linked to their youth.—**Eous**, the evening and morning star being regarded as the same; see Statius' poem above, § 109.

145. [Riese 1, 299] The only boat-song surviving, of unknown date and authorship. The last verse is in a bad state in the manuscript and has had to be patched up into sense: Let the company of us triumph! the harbour already summons us; churn the sea into froth with your oars; the shore calls to us on our return with welcoming shouts again and again. The MS. has *Achoresultet portus nos tamen heia | convulsum remis spumet mare nos tamen heia | vocibus adsiduis litus resonet heia.*

CLAUDIAN

CLAUDIUS CLAUDIANUS, d. A. D. 408 (?), a Greek who moved from Alexandria to Rome in 395, where he became court-poet.

146. [*Carm. Min. XX. (LII.)*] **classica**, the war-trumpets.—**rerum**, the world and its affairs.—**vicinæ urbis**, Verona.—**ingentem quercum**, a great exaggeration. Gibbon, who admired this piece "as evidently drawn from life and full of truth and feeling," praises Cowley (who translated it) "for concealing the oaks under a more general expression," thus: A neighbouring wood born with himself he sees | And loves his old contemporary trees.—**Benacum**, the lake of Garda, some ten miles off, is to him as distant as the Red Sea. Notice that the couplet *Ingentem* etc. is answered by the couplet *Sed tamen* (although he is so old, yet he is strong); and the couplet *Proxima* is answered by *Erret*, though he has never been outside of his farm, yet that has its advantages.—**vitæ . . viae**, the one has seen more life, but the other (the rustic) lives. Cowley gives it: About

the spacious world let others roam | The voyage life is longest made at home.

147. [XXVII.] **vota**, 'longings,' 'desires,' 'hobbies.'—**furto**, 'stealthy meetings.'—**vigil**, i.e. he dreams that he is awake and, etc.—**corona**, the public standing around those engaged in a law case, for instance, is thus described.—**Enceladus**, Claudian wrote of the fight of the giants (*Encel.*, *Typh.* etc.) against Juppiter in the fields of Phlegrae in Sicily. When conquered, they were put beneath mountains whence they spit fire.—**Inarime** is an island off Campania.—**ebur**, dreams issue from the lower world; and if they come from there by the ivory gate they do not come true, if from the gate of horn they do. The poem is the preface to a Panegyric of Honorius celebrating the victory of Stilicho over Alaric in A.D. 404. The giants are Alaric and his Goths, and the god is Honorius.

RUTILIUS

148. [I, 43] RUTILIUS CLAUDIUS NAMATIUS is called away from Rome, where he held high office, to Gaul to see after his paternal estate in Gaul, endangered by the Goths in A.D. 416.

BOËTHIUS

BOËTHIUS, A.D. 480-524, executed by Theoderic; while he was in prison he wrote the *De Consolatione philosophiae*, mostly prose but sprinkled with verse.

149. [2, 8] **fide**, constancy.—**tendere**, lest the land should trespass and extend its bounds too widely.

Metre: — — — ◡ ◡ — ◡ ◡

PUBLILIUS SYRUS

PUBLILIUS SYRUS was a slave at Antioch who got to Rome in the time of Julius Caesar, won his freedom there by his abilities, and wrote comic plays. The plays are lost, but a collection of proverbial sayings was made from them.

The metre is six iambic feet, but only the last foot is necessarily an iambic (or, as usual, ◡ ◡): in the other feet many substitutions are allowed; e.g.

◡ ◡ ◡ ◡ | — ◡ ◡ — — | ◡ — | — — ◡ ◡
Amor animi arbitrio sumitur | non ponitur.

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