

First, then, from Kingsley:

"Then spake tall Hector, with the glancing helm:--
 "All this I too have watched, my wife; yet much
 "I hold in dread the scorn of Trojan men,
 "And Trojan women with their trailing shawls,
 "If, like a coward, I should skulk from war.
 "Beside, I have no lust to stay; I have learnt
 "Aye to be bold, to lead the van of fight,
 "To win my father, and myself, a name."

Next, from Chapman, whose "Iliads", you may buy, for fifty cents a volume, in Dent's delightful series of "Temple Classics"

This, from the fight, in Book VII, between Ajax and Hector, will serve our turn:

"But Ajax, following his lance, smote through his target quite,
 "And stay'd bold Hector rushing in; the lance held way outright,
 "And hurt his neck; out gusht the blood. Yet Hector ceast not so,
 "But in his strong hand took a flint, as he did backwards go,
 "Black, sharp, and big, laid in the field; the sevenfold targe it
 "Full on the boss, and round about the brass aid ring with it."

That, of course, is ballad metre, and, to that extent, probably, nearer akin to the original "ballads" than more exact, or more polished rendering can hope to attain.

Lastly from Pope, again at haphazard.

"As full-blown poppies, overcharged with rain,
 "Decline the head, and, drooping, kiss the plain-
 "So sinks the youth; his beauteous head, deprest
 "Beneath his helmet, drops upon his breast."

[Book VIII. 371]

A word, by way of conclusion, concerning what one may call, for want of a better term, the ethics of the Homeric poems, their expression, so to say, of that language of the human soul which it is our task to seek, and to interpret, as best we may, in all these, its utterances. The subject, you may note, is treated, fully and adequately, by a writer in the "Encyclopædia Britannica"; (6) indeed, a careful study of the poems, themselves, in either Chapman's version,

(6) *Sub voce* Homer q. v.