

And far and wide deep groves send back the sound.

Humble and suppliant, he with beseeching eyes,
And right hand stretching forth speaks in this wise :
I have indeed deserved, nor deprecate :
Enjoy thy fortune. If the wretched fate
Of father thee can aught affect, I pray
(Such was sire Anchisès), pity display
To Daunus' age ; and me, or, should it more
Thee please, my body, rest of life, restore
To friends. Conquered thou hast, and, conquered, me
The Ausonians have seen stretch hands to thee.
Thy wife Lavinia is : bear not thy hate
Beyond. Ænëas stood in arms elate,
Rolling his eyes ; and his right hand he checked :
And now the speech 'gan him more to affect
As he delayed, when ah ! huge belt was seen
On shoulder, and the studded girdle's sheen
Of the boy Pallas ; whom laid Turnus low,
Conquered with wound, and device bore of foe.
When spoils, the monuments of cruel grief,
He with eyes devoured, furious the chief
And terrible in ire : Hence with friend's spoils bound