

## *And Other Poems*

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"After deep woes and long-endured distress  
Fond, tender love is more supremely dear.  
Thus Circe's charms had won me for a time,  
Thus had the fair Calypso held me long.  
Though these were both immortals, goddess-born,  
Yet ne'er so tempted was I to forget  
My early bride and all my sorrows past  
And live secure in palace halls with one  
Within whose breast I first had wakened love,—  
A maid of kindly heart and prudent mind,  
Perfect in form and beautiful in face,  
Wearing all charms of maiden innocence.  
But thoughts of home and faithful love prevailed,  
And I besought immediate guidance hence.  
They launched a rocking ship upon the deep;  
Then brought they presents rich and numberless  
Of bronze and well-wrought gold, and purple cloaks,  
And, placing all in order, smote the sea  
With shining oars and swiftly sped away.  
But soon they reached my little rocky isle  
And laid me safe but sleeping on the shore.  
Then came Athene, stored my treasure safe  
Within a grotto, gave me meet disguise  
And prudent counsel, bade me journey first  
Where stout Eumæus kept my herd of swine.

"He, faithful found throughout the passing years,  
Regarding not my beggar's ragged robe,  
Received me kindly and recounted all  
The deeds of haughty suitors in my halls,—