

"So I gave him," added my informant, "the use of a house of mine that happened to be empty; his wife and boys were brought ashore the same night, and they are again an industrious, if not so united a family as before."

from that fine old picture presented us by Cicero (*De Senectute*) of Appius Claudius, who, after being five years censor, having brought water into the city of Rome, and having built the famous Appian Way, had at last become blind, and retired into the bosom of his family. He thus makes Cato speak of the old man—"Quatuor robustos filios, quinque filias, tantam domum, tantas clientelas, Appius regebat et senex et cœcus. Intentum animum tamquam arcum habebat, nec languescens succumbebat senectuti. Tenebat non modo auctoritatem sed etiam imperium in suos, metuebant servi, verebantur liberi, casum omnes habebant; *vigebat in illo domo patrius mos et disciplina.*" Love, fear, and reverence were entertained towards the ancient father in that *old* republic—what better things can have taken their place in the *new*!

END OF VOL. I.