

III

The horsemen and the footmen
 Are pouring in amain
 From many a stately market-place,
 From many a fruitful plain,
 From many a lonely hamlet,
 Which, hid by beech and pine,
 Like an eagle's nest, hangs on the crest
 Of purple Apennine ;

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IV

From lordly Volaterræ,⁵
 Where scowls the far-famed hold
 Piled by the hands of giants
 For godlike kings of old ;
 From seagirt Populonia,
 Whose sentinels descry
 Sardinia's snowy mountain-tops
 Fringing the southern sky ;

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V

From the proud mart of Pise,⁶
 Queen of the western waves,
 Where ride Massilia's triremes⁷
 Heavy with fair-haired slaves ;
 From where sweet Clanis⁸ wanders
 Through corn and vines and flowers ;
 From where Cortona lifts to heaven
 Her diadem of towers.

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⁵ Volaterræ. The Modern Volterra. The walls of the ancient fortress were built of enormous blocks of stone fitted together without cement.

⁶ Pise. Pisa.

⁷ Massilia. The modern Marseilles, originally a Greek colony and a flourishing commercial centre. triremes. Vessels with three banks of oars on each side. fair-haired slaves. Slaves from Gaul.

⁸ Clanis. The modern river Chiana.