

ÆNEID, B. V.

Æneas' fleet meanwhile pursued its way,
By the winds favored, through the dark sea's spray.
Eying afar the walls that brightly glared
With * Dido's blazing pile, he onward fared,
Uncertain what the cause; but dark surmise
Gloomed from love's wrongs and injured woman's sighs.

The deep sea gained, and now the straining eye
No land could mark, on all sides sea and sky,
There to alarm o'er head a cloud arose
With darkness charged and storm, the waves with woes.
Astern the pilot Palinurus called :
Why with such gloom begirt am I appalled !
Neptune, † O father, what hast thou in store !
Thus he exclaimed, nor paused he to say more ;
But straight the sails to reef, the oars to ply,
Sidling the helm, he ordered hastily.