

So did he speak in his prayer, and the other Achæans applauded,
 Willing to ransom the maid, and to take the generous presents.
 But not so was it willed by Atreus' son, Agamemnon,
 But he dismissed him in scorn, and stern was the threat that he added :
 " Never again, old man, at the hollow ships let me catch thee
 Either lingering now, or after hither returning.
 Lest there avail thee not the wand of the god or his garland.
 Her I will not release, until that old age come upon her,
 There in my house at Argos, and far from the land of her father,
 Plying the loom, and serving my bed, a slave in the palace;
 Go—and incense me not—that so thy return be the safer."
 So he spake, but the old man feared his word and obeyed him :
 Silent he went on his way by the shore of the clangorous ocean.
 Afterward, going apart, he prayed with many entreaties
 Unto the king Apollo, conceived of fair-haired Leto.

ALCAICS.

The just—the man of resolute purposes
 No ardour of loud-clamouring citizens,
 No menace of a despot's fury
 Shakes in his solid resolve, nor Auster,
 Who sways the storms of turbulent Adria,
 Daunts, nor the red right hand of the Thunderer,
 Though Heaven should fall in ruins round him,
 Yet as it perished, his soul were fearless.

Thee, thus, oh ! Bacchus, meriting deity,
 Tigers thy chariot dragging impatiently,
 Upbore to Heaven, and thus Quirinus
 Sped by the war-god escaped from Hades.

And Pollux thus and wandering Hercules
 Aspiring, climbed the fiery citadels,
 Amidst whom Augustus reclining
 Quaffs with impurpled lip the nectar.

HOW THE FIRE TELEGRAPH TOLD OF THE CAPTURE OF TROY.

Lady behold from Ila's height
 Hephæstus sent the beacon light.
 It streamed along the midnight sky
 And Lemnos caught the blaze on high.