

XXXIX.

But now the Roman Empire is no more ;
No longer Roman eagles sweep the sky.
The pampered luxury of Rome soon bore
Its wonted fruit—gross immorality ;
And weakened thus, and by internal strife,
Great Cæsar's Empire yielded up its life.

XL.

And classic Greece, which, in a former age,
Bore mighty warriors without compeer,
Knew not the land whose war-compelling gage
Could not be taken up without a fear.
But now her power is so completely broke,
She almost yields her to an Asian yoke.

XLI.

And France, in later days, has girded on
A might magnificent ; and none could stay
The pow'r of her adored Napoleon,
Before whose hosts, in ill-concealed dismay,
The nations fled. Then France her flag unfurled,
And waved it proudly over half a world.