## XVIII

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ey

I wis,28 in all the Sonate,
There was no heart so bold,
But sore it ached, and fast it beat,
When that ill news was told.
Forthwith up rose the Consul,20
Up rose the Fathers all;
In haste they girded up the gowns,
And hied them to the wall.

## XIX

They held a council standing

Before the River-Gate<sup>30</sup>;

Short time was there, ye well may guess,

For musing or debate.

Or 5 spake the Consul rou: dly:

"The bridge<sup>31</sup> must straight go down;

For, since Janiculum is lost,

Naught else can save the town."

## XX

Just then a scout came flying,
All wild with haste and fear;
To arms! to arms! Sir Consul:
Lars Porsena is here."
On the low hills to westward
The Consul fixed his eye,
And saw the swarthy storm of dust
Rise fast along the sky.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>28</sup> I wis. See H. S. Grammar, p. 176.

Consul. After the expulsion of the Tarquin kings, Rome was governed by two chief magistrates, known as consuls.

the River-Gate. The gate facing the Janiculum hill.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>21</sup> bridge. The Sublician bridge, which connected Rome with Janiculum.