

Vivere factum operæ pretium est: iterumque videmur  
 Naturam rerum nosse, iterumque Deum;  
 Lædet abhinc illos neque fama nec ira nec hostis  
 Inque suâ justos accipit æde Pater.<sup>(6)</sup>  
 Abstergas lacrimas: melius stat vivere nobis,  
 Illis in longâ pace manere suâ.

- (1) The year has lost its spring. (Pericles, Funeral Speech.)
- (2) Or ever the silver chord be loosed or the golden bowl, etc. (*Ecclesiastes*.)
- (3) War is Hell. (Sherman.)
- (4) One crowded hour of glorious life  
 Is worth an age without a name. (Sir Walter Scott.)
- (5) He did his bit.
- (6) The souls of the righteous are in the hands of God: there shall no evil come nigh them: they are in peace.

Tà αὐτὰ Ἐλληνικῶς

ὅς πέσε μειράκιον μὲν ἀμυνόμενος δὲ πρὸ πολλῶν,  
 μὴ βασιλεύς τις ἔδοι γῆν ἀνὰ πᾶσαν ἔχη,  
 ὅς καὶ ἐν ἀλλοδαπῇ στρατιώτης τραύμασι βληθεὶς  
 ὡράιον μείραξ ἀνδρὸς ἔπλησε τέλη,  
 οὐτος παῖς ἔτ' ἐών βίου ἡδη τέρματ' ἐφίκται,  
 εἰς τ' Ἀΐδαο δόμους οὐ παρὰ μοῖραν ἔβη.

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