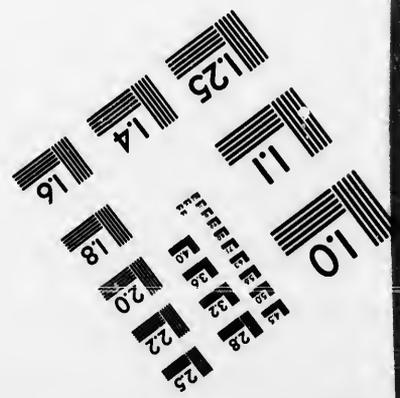
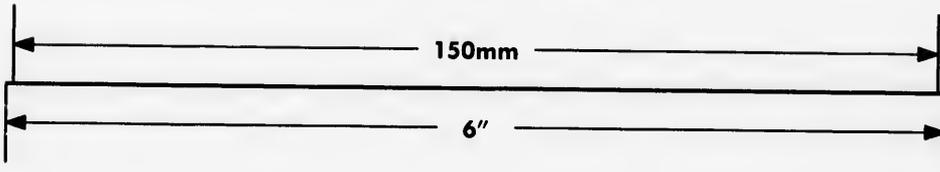
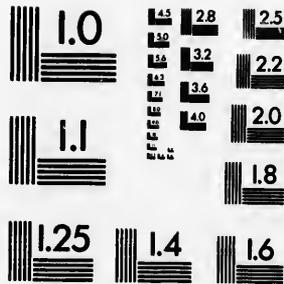
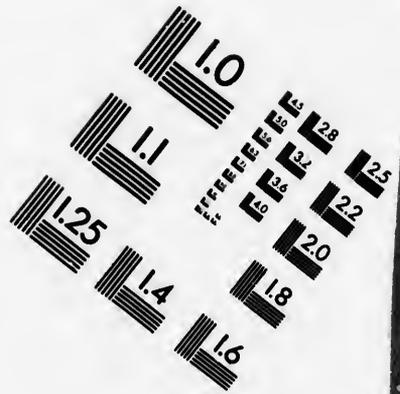
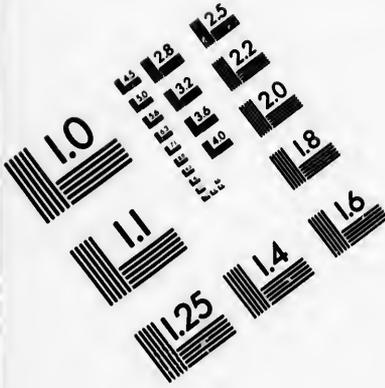


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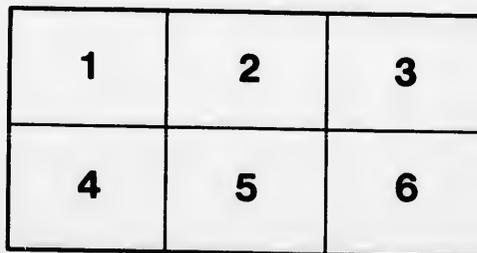
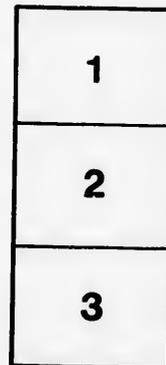
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VIRGIL'S ÆNEID,

BOOKS VII AND VIII,

TRANSLATED INTO VERSE.

BY

W. DAWSON BROWN,

(Translator of Books V. & VI.)

Flectere si nequeo superos, Acheronta movebo.

ÆN. B. VII, L. 812.

Armati tendunt: it clamor, et agmine facto
Quadrupedante putrem sonitu quatit ungula campum.

ÆN. B. VIII, L. 596.

Montreal:

PRINTED BY JOHN LOVELL, ST. NICHOLAS STREET.

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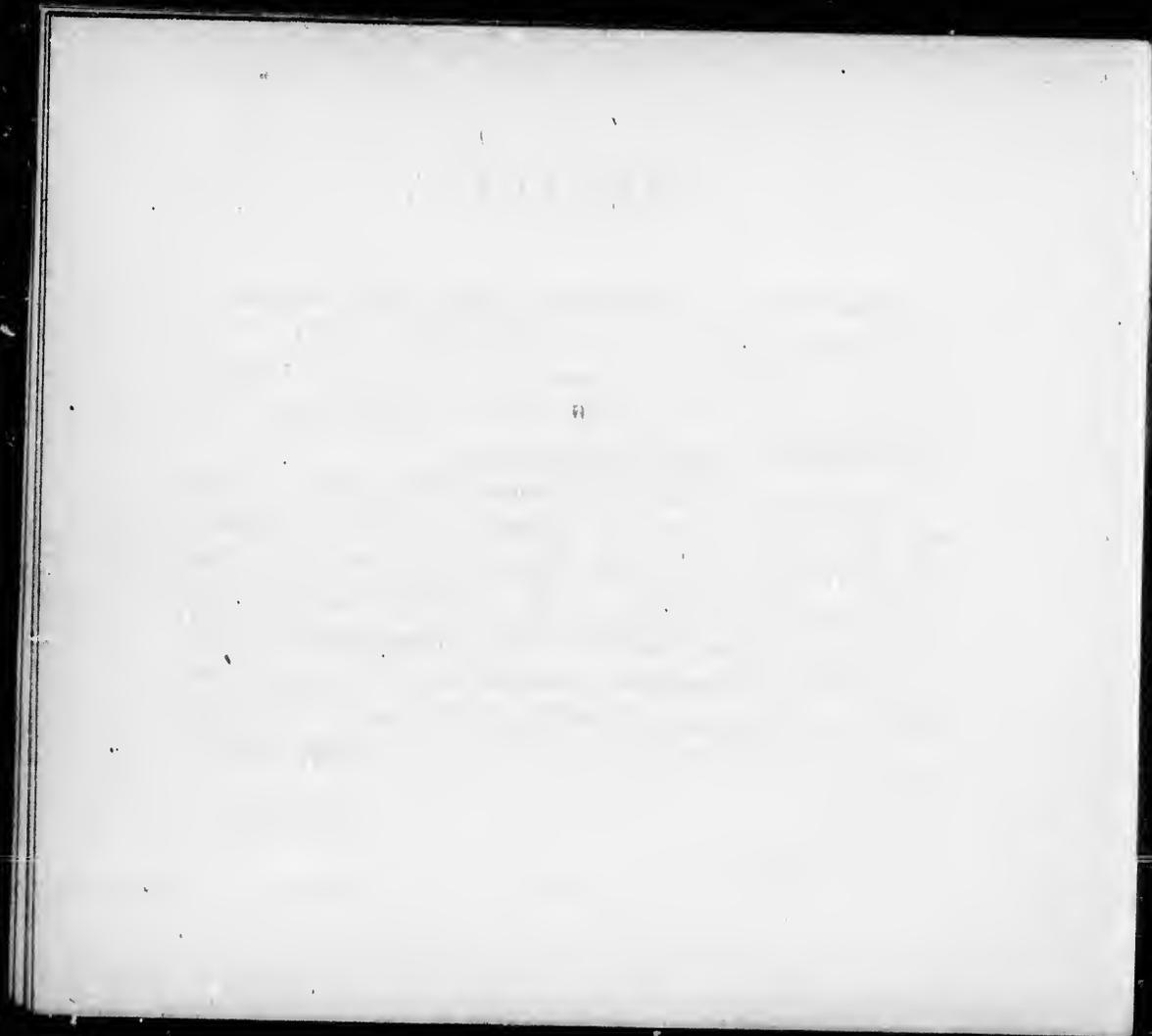
P R E F A C E .

HAVING rushed "in medias res"—begun in the middle—by first translating and publishing Books V and VI of the *Æneid*, the Translator has been induced to proceed towards the end; and he has now the honour to publish Books VII and VIII under distinguished patronage.

It has been remarked by an eminent critic, that if Virgil had only written the last six Books of the *Æneid* he would have gained immortality: the higher appreciation of the first six Books—owing chiefly to the interesting narrative to Queen Dido contained in them—being disproportionate. It is therefore the Translator's intention, with the favour of the public, to continue on to the end; and, if spared, he hopes to be able to overtake the first four Books and to finish with the beginning.

MONTREAL, May, 1870.

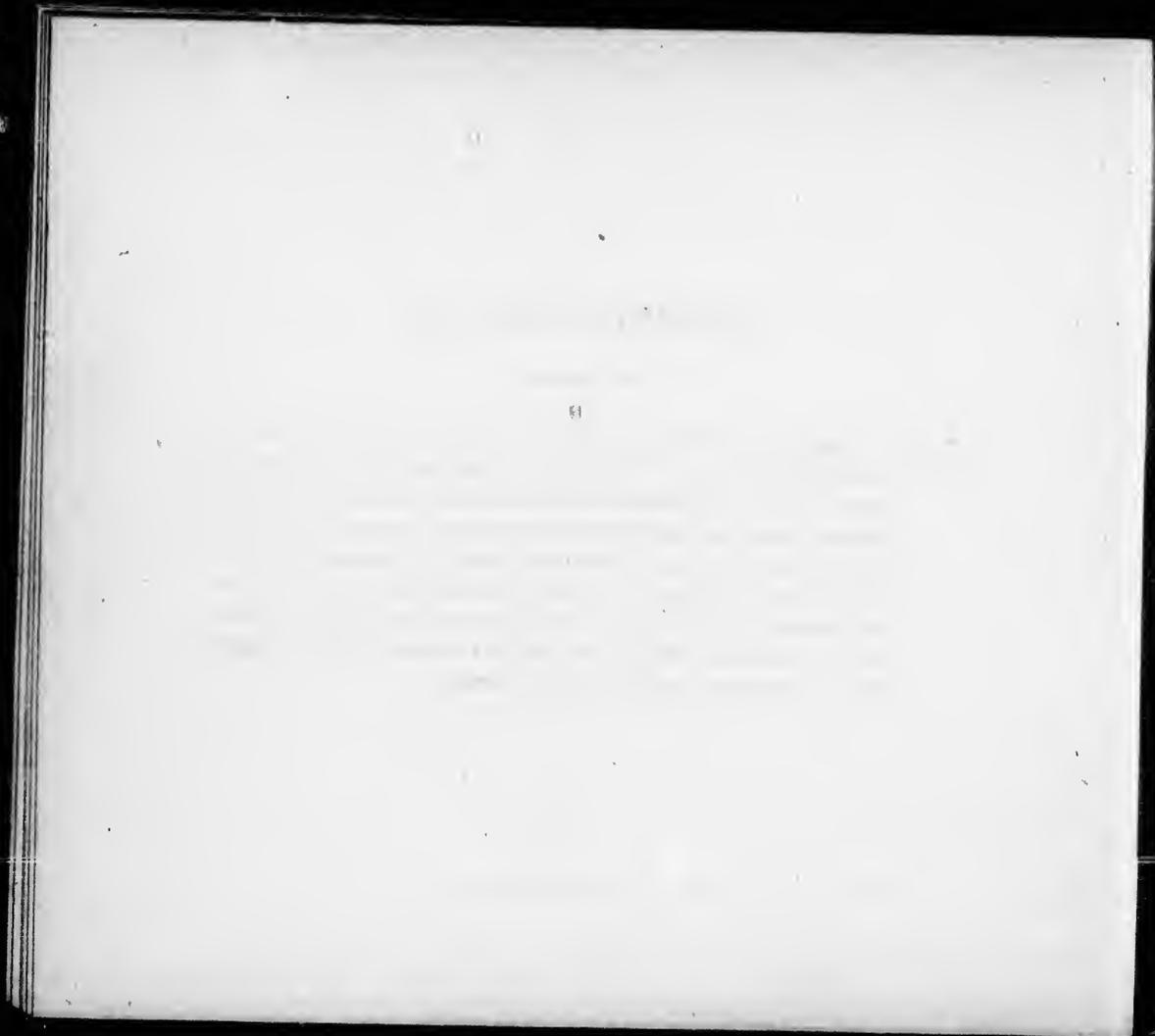
W. D. B.



CONTENTS.—BOOK VII.

—o—

Aeneas leaves Caieta; and, a favourable wind being vouchsafed by Neptune, he passes the coast of the sorceress Circe and reaches the Tiber in safety. After exploring the country he sends heralds to the king—Latinus; who had previously been prepared by portents and oracles to give them a favourable reception. Juno, by the assistance of the Fury Alecto, disturbs the peaceful arrangement entered into. Latinus resists obstinately; and refuses to open the Gates of War. Juno opens them herself, and warlike preparations are eagerly begun. Enumeration of the Italian forces.



ÆNEID, B. VII.

—o—

Thou too, Caieta, dying given hast
To our shores glory that shall ever last:
Nurse of Æneas, still thy honoured name
Tells where thy bones lie—if that any fame—
In great Hesperia.* The sad rites o'er,
And the tomb's mound raised high upon the shore,
Æneas, soon as the calmed waves permit,
His way with sails does take and harbour quit.
Into night breezes blow; nor the moon bright
Forbids the course: sea gleams with trembling light.

First the Circean lands they coast along,
Where Sol's rich daughter,* with assiduous song,
Thrills through the formidable woods and brakes,
And in proud hall is keeping nightly wakes,
And for light burning fragrant cedar still
As through fine web she plies the shuttle shrill.

Thence wailings, as the night was wearing late,
And wrath of lions on their ears 'gin grate,
Spurning their chains and roaring : bristly swine,
And bears in their enclosures 'gin to whine
And rage, impatient of the durance foul ;
And shapes of monstrous wolves begin to howl :
Which from men's forms Circè, the goddess fell,
Had changed to beasts by potent herb and spell.
Lest such like prodigies might be the lot
Of pious Trojans into harbour brought
Or sad fate theirs augment the doleful tales,
Neptune* with favouring breezes filled the sails,
Escape affording from the ill-fated shore,
And them beyond the chafing shallows bore.

Sea now with rays was reddening ; high afar
Aurora* shining wan in rosy car,
When the winds ceased, every breath did stay,
And on smooth marble oars contending play.
Æneas, then, huge grove on shore espied.
Amid this Tiber, with delightful tide,
In rapid eddies, yellow with much sand,
Bursts forth to sea. To the stream's bed and strand

Birds various used, around and above,
Soothing were the air and fitting in the grove.
To bend the course, the prows turn to the land,
And river enter—he, blithe, gives command.

Now come what kings, Erato,* I'll relate ;
What were of things the seasons ; what the state
Of ancient Latium, when first stranger host
Their fleet impelled on to Ausonian* coast,
And the first fight's beginnings I'll explain. .
Do thou the bard, O goddess, prompt—sustain :
I'll sing of horrid wars ; of armies sing ;
Of kings to carnage driven by passion's sting ;
And of Tyrrhenian force—Hesperia whole
Banded in arms. Starts up a greater roll ;
Task greater I provoke.—Latinus, grey,
O'er fields and cities then did sceptre sway—
Kingdom in long peace tranquil. Fame has sung
From Faunus he and nymph Laurentian sprung,
Marica. Faunus Picus claimed as sire ;
He, Saturn*, thee—source thou whence race's fire.
No son he had, no manly progeny—
Snatched in youth's dawn away by Gods' decree.

One daughter house saved and large heritage,
For wooing ripe, of marriageable age.
Many her sued from Latium wide and through
Ausonia. Fairest of all does sue,
Turnus, by lineage mighty ; whom the queen
Favoured as son-in-law with liking keen :
But God's portents with various dread oppose.

In central court of palace there arose
A laurel, sacred and preserved with fear
For many years. The father it, found here
When palace's foundations first he laid—
Latinus had to Phœbus* sacred made
And to Laurentians given from it a name.
Wondrous to relate, hither bees thick came,
Borne through the liquid air with murmuring great,
And on its highest top conglomerate ;
And with their feet close knit themselves among,
The sudden swarm from leafy branch there hung.
Straightway the prophet : Foreign man I see
To arrive, and an armed host, says he,
To the same parts, from the same parts, repair
And rule from lofty citadel to bear.

Besides, while chafing altars with chaste brands
 The young Lavinia near her parent stands,
 She seemed with ringlets to catch fire (Ah shame!)
 And burn in headdress all with crackling flame :
 On fire braids regal ; coronet on fire,
 With gems bedecked ; and smoky then entire
 In yellow light to be involved, and so
 O'er the roofs all Vulcanic* flame to strew.
 This 'gan be deemed a dread, a wondrous sight ;
 For to herself both fame and fortune bright,
 They said, but to people war it did portend.
 Anxious 'bout these portents, the king did wend
 To oracle his way of Faunus, prophet-sire,
 At grove of deep Alburnea* to inquire.
 Greatest of woods, it sounds with sacred fount
 And, dark, exhales the fetid steams that mount.
 Hence the Italian nations, all the land
 Oënotrian,* in doubts replies demand.
 Hither when priest the gifts has brought, and lain
 On the strewed skins of sheep that have been slain,
 'Neath silent night and courted sleep, he sees
 In strange ways flitting many images ;

And various voices hears ; and converse holds
With Gods and shades deep Acheron* unfolds.
Here father himself Latinus even then—
A hundred woolly two-years duly slain—
Supported on the fleecy skins did lie.
From the grove's depths a sudden voice did cry :
Daughter in Latin wedlock to unite—
This do not, O my progeny, invite,
Nor in preparèd bridal bed place trust :
From foreign land comes son-in-law, who must
Raise by his blood our name unto the stars,
And of whose stock the offspring shall, by wars,
See all things turned and ruled beneath their feet
Where Sol in course does either ocean greet.
Response and warning, given in silent night,
Latinus kept not with sealed lips from light :
But wide around Fame, flying, it had borne
Through the Ausonian cities, ere the morn
When Trojan youth the Tiber's waves did meet,
And bound to grassy slope of bank the fleet.
Æneas, and chief leaders, and the fair
Iulus,* now, their bodies lay down there

Beneath the branches of a lofty tree,
Order repast and, for the viands, see
Cakes of fine flour upon the herbage laid—
So the genial climate did persuade—
And the bread-trenchers with wild fruits supply.
All else consumed, when now the penury
Of eating forced them turn to cereal plate
Their munching, and with hand to violate,
And jaws audacious, orb of fated crust
Nor hold from spreading squares* their hunger's lust:
Ha! we even the tables eat, ajesting said
Iulus; nor more he. This voice conveyed,
First heard, an end unto their labours great:
It, first rejoiced that they should terminate,
Eager from speaker's mouth the father caught
And, by the omen stunned, pressed deep in thought.
Then,—Hail, he says, land by Fates due to me!
And you, Troy's faithful household-gods, hail ye!
Here home, this country is: for now in mind
These secret fates, by parent left, I find:—
When on strange shore hunger thee, son, shall force
To eat the tables as the last resource,

Remember then homes, weary, to expect
And there, with rampart girt, first roofs to erect.
This was that hunger ; these what last remained
To set a limit to our ills, now gained.

Wherefore arouse ; and blithe with sun's first light
What place, and who the men, where, too, the site
Of people's city let us investigate,
And from port devious our search dilate.
To Jove now make libation ; and invite
By prayer Anchises,*—the wine expedite.

This having said, his brows he then does grace
With leafy branch ; and Genius of the place
And Earth—of Gods the first—and Nymphs does pray,
And, yet unknown, the Rivers there that stray ;
Then Night and, signs of night, the Stars that rove
Invokes in order, and Idæan Jove,*
And Phrygian mother, Cybelè,* as due,
And in the heavens and shades his parents two.
Then from the lofty sky thrice thundered loud
The Almighty father, and in hand a cloud,
Glowing with light and tinged with golden rays,
Shaking in air serene himself displays.

Quick through the Trojan host now spreads the hum—
The day to build the promised walls has come ;
Feasts they renew, and, cheered by smile divine,
They cups prepare, and crown the cups with wine.

When the next dayspring girt earth with first light
The confines of the nation, and the site
Of city, and the windings of the shore
In all directions devious they explore.
The depths of fount Numicus these, they tell ;
This river Tiber ; here brave Latins dwell.
Chosen from every rank a hundred men
Heralds to go Æneas ordered then
To royal city, olive-decked all too,
Gifts bear the man and peace for Trojans sue.
Delay was none : they that are ordered haste
And with quick steps are borne. He himself traced,
With humble trench, of walls the bounding line ;
And carefully the place he does design ;
And the first seats that on the shore he founds
In form of camp with rampart he surrounds.
And now, way sped, the towers the men descry
And lofty Latin roofs, the walls draw nigh.

Before the city boys and, in life's pride,
Youths exercise with horses, chariots guide ;
Or tough bows they bend, or they javelins light
In arms wield ; by course and by dart excite ;
When messenger, on horse despatched, conveys
To ears of aged king the news, in phrase—
Men of strange garb and of huge size are here.
He bids invite them inside walls to appear,
And took 'mid friends on grandsire's throne his seat,
Prepared in all due form his guests to meet.

On city's highest point there was a dome,
Once Laurentian Picus' royal home,
August, huge, high, on hundred pillars reared ;
Awful with woods ; from parents' reverence feared.
Thence to receive the sceptre, first raise high
There badge of power to kings gave sanctity.
This temple was and state-house ; this the scene
Of sacred feasts ; here fathers wont convene
And at long tables sit, when ram was slain.
Statues ancestral, too, in a long train,
Of ancient cedar made, in porch did stand ;
Italus, and Sabinus sire, in hand

Holding—vine-planter he—a crooked bill;
 And aged Saturn; and, two-fronted still,
 Janus'* form; and kings yet more ancient there
 Who for their country martial wounds did bear.
 Many arms, besides, inside doors were hung;
 Cars captured and curved axes them among;
 And crests of heads; and huge bars from gates borne,
 And darts, and shields, and beaks from vessels torn.
 In small *trabæa* robed was sitting by
 Picus* himself, horse-tamer; raised high
 Quirinal rod—such augurs wont to wield—
 And his left hand adorned with festive shield,
 Whom, for her passion's force he did withstand,
 His lover Circè—struck by her golden wand
 And by her poisons changed—a bird did make,
 And o'er the wings did varied colours shake.
 In such a temple of the gods, ancestral seat,
 Latinus waits the Trojans called to greet.
 Arrived, he them addressed in peaceful tone:
 O sons of Dardanus*—for not unknown
 To us your city or your race, to ear
 Familiar ye your way do hither steer—

What seek ye ? say. What cause, or lacking aught,
To the Ausonian shores your barks has brought,
So many dark seas traversed in your course ?
Driven by way's errour, or by tempest's force—
Many such haps they meet with on the deep—
Have ye our river entered, harbour keep ?
Flee not hospitality ; nor ignore
The Latins, Saturn's people, days of yore ;
Just by no bond or laws, by their own will
And great god's usage self-restraining still.
The old Arunci, I remember well—
By years somewhat obscured the fame—did tell,
From these fields sprung, that Dardanus did go
To Phrygian* Ida's city ; and also
To Thracian Samos, now called Samothrace—
Thus far his wanderings on earth did trace.
Gone from Tyrrhenian Corythus, hard by,
The golden palace of the starry sky
To throne now him admits : on high he dwells,
And by his altars roll of Gods he swells.
He spoke. Ilioneus thus made reply :
O king, Faunus' illustrious progeny,

Neither dark storm us tossed by waves did force
Your lands to approach ; nor star nor shore from course
Did us beguile : we all by wise forethought,
And willingly, are to this city brought—
Driven from a kingdom once the greatest held
That coming sun from farthest heaven beheld.
In Jove our race's pedigree is lost ;
Dardanian youth of Jove as parent boast ;
Our king himself, from Jove by high descent,
Us to thy threshold Troy's Æneas sent.
How great a storm from fell Mycenæ* coursed
O'er the Idæan* plains ; by what fates forced
Europe and Asia's orbs 'gainst other clashed—
Even he has heard whom, ocean interdashed,
Last earth removes ; or whom sun's zone severe,
'Mid the four zones stretched, parts from hither sphere.
From that great deluge borne, such vast seas o'er,
We for our country's Gods scant seat implore ;
And coast secure, where harm may not befall ;
And water, too, and air made free to all.
Not to your kingdom shall we ere bring shame ;
Nor insignificant shall be your fame ;

And not the graciousness of such great deed
Shall be forgotten ages that succeed ;
Nor shall Ausonia have cause to grieve
That to her bosom she did Troy receive.
By Æneas' fates I swear ; by right hand
In friendship firm, in war hard to withstand—
Peoples and nations many [let not deter
That wreaths and speech of beggars we prefer]
Themselves with us to ally have sought—desired :
But Fates of Gods by their commands required
That your lands we should find ; hence sprung,
Hither does Dardanus return. And sung
Great oracles Apollo—to seek did urge
Tyrrhenian Tiber, famed Numicus' surge.
Small gifts of former fortune, relics rent
From burning Troy, he thee besides has sent :
Father Anchises with this cup of gold
Wont make libations ; this of Priam* old,
When to called people he gave laws, the wear—
Sceptre, and sacred tiar, and robes rare,
The work of Trojan women. While this says
Ilioneus, his face fixed in keen gaze

Latinus holds, and motionless does stay
Plying observant eyes : nor purple gay
So much the king moves, Priam's sceptre so,
As on his daughter's nuptials his thoughts flow
And oracle recall of Faunus old :
This is that son-in-law by Fates foretold
From foreign seat to come, and called to reign
With equal auspices in our domain ;
Hence that race, for valour famed, to spring
Who the whole world beneath their sway shall bring.
Then joyed he says : The Gods my purpose speed
And their own augury ! What thou dost plead,
Trojan, is granted ; nor gifts I disdain :
Not while Latinus lives, as king does reign,
Fat of rich land, or opulence of Troy
Ye e'er shall lack—needs not this care to annoy.
Let but Æneas come himself—sith he
For us such hankering hath, sith to be
Joined in league hospitable he does haste
And with the name of ally to be graced—
Nor let him from face friendly flinch so much ;
The monarch's hand 'twere pledge of peace to touch.

Now to your king back carry my reply.—
I have a daughter, whom with man to ally,
Of our own race, not the fates allow
From dark retreat which father did avow ;
And heaven's great portents, too, us debar ;
That son-in-law shall come from coasts afar—
That this remains for Latium they proclaim—
Who by his blood to stars shall raise our name.
That this that man is whom the Fates require
I think—if augurs true my mind, desire.

This said : the father horses chose from all—
Three hundred stood, each sleek in lofty stall—
And them to Trojans straight he bids be led,
With purple and gay housings furnishèd :
Poitrels of gold hang dangling from their neck ;
Covered with gold, gold 'neath their teeth they check ;
Car and twin-team for Æneas, absent sire,
From heavenly source, their nostrils breathing fire ;
Of mixed breed, which, by surreptitious foal,
Dædalian Circè* from her father stole.
With these Latinus' gifts and words resort
The Trojans, horsed, to camp and peace report.

But lo! from Argos back her course then steering
Jove's cruel spouse* was through the air careering.
Æneas safe, and Trojan fleet, from sky
Far as Pachynus' cape she did descry:
That they already homes build she remarks;
Trust in the land, deserted have their barks.
With anguish pierced her flight she did arrest;
Then, her head shaking, lightens thus her breast:
Ah! stock detested, and, to my fates thwart,
Fates of Phrygians!* Have they by sword and dart
Fallen on Sigæan* plains? Or even could they,
Taken, be taken? Or has Troy burning, say,
The men consumed? 'Mid arms they have a way,
'Mid flames found. Godship mine, I think, at length
Lies wearied, or hate-sated spares its strength.
Nay, I with purpose fell dared to pursue
O'er the whole deep the expatriated crew—
'Gainst Trojans spent powers both of sky and sea.
What good did Syrtès? Scylla, what to me?
What has availed me even Charybdis* vast?
They in wished Tiber's channel moor at last,
Secure from deep and me. Mars* had the power

The Lapithæ, a fierce race, to devour;
The ancient Calydon to *Diana's ire
Himself conceded—he, of Gods the sire.
What crime or Lapithæ did perpetrate,
Or Calydon, deserving such a fate?
Yet I, great spouse of Jove, who nought undared
Have, hapless, left—to all things have repaired—
Am by Æneas balked. But if godship
Proves me not great enough, I with poor lip
To ask any where what is wont shrink : ah well !—
If bend high Gods I can't, I will move hell.
To bar denied 'tis from Latinus' throne—
Be't—and Lavinia fated is his own ;
But protract I may—clog with stops great things ;
But I the people may ruin—of both kings.
At such cost of their own let them their power
By marriage bonds unite. Virgin, thy dower
Blood—Trojan and Rutulian*—shall be ;
And, as bridemaid, Bellona* awaiteth thee.
Not with torch pregnant Hecuba* alone
Bore nuptial fire ; like birth was Venus' own* ;
Behold another Paris in her boy ;

Again torch fatal to reviving Troy.

When thus she spoke, awful to earth she made;
 And from the dire sisters' seat, infernal shade,
 She calls the grim Alecto*, who sad wars
 And anger loves, and snares, and noxious jars;
 Even Pluto* hates, the hellish sisters hate
 The monster; she so aye does simulate
 With features many; such wild shapes she takes;
 And hideous bristles with so many snakes;
 Whom Juno now with these words 'gins incite:
 This special labour, virgin born of Night,
 This service grant; lest worship mine and fame
 Crumbled give way, and Trojans (hated name)
 By marriage should Latinus circumvent,
 And settle within Italy's extent.
 Thou canst stir brothers knit in unity
 To wranglings fell; with hate the amity
 Of homes subvert; 'neath roof-trees thou canst bring
 Broils and death-bearing firebrands on thy wing:
 Thou hast a thousand names; harm to attain
 A thousand arts; cudgel thy fertile brain;
 The sealed peace sever; sow of war the pleas,

Let youths arms wish, at once both crave and seize

 Straightway with Gorgonian* poison imbued

Alecto first on high her way pursued

To Latium, and Laurentian kings' abode,

And queen Amata's quiet sill bestrode :

Whom, touching Turnus' love and Troy's advent,

Cares feminine and anger hot torment.

One snake the goddess from her dark locks darts

Into her bosom, nigh to her heart of hearts ;

So she, hence maddened, might the house all confound.

Betwixt her dress and bosom soft it wound,

Gliding unfelt, and her wild does beguile,

Infusing spirit viperine the while.

The monstrous snake the twisted gold becomes

Upon her neck ; of headdress it becomes

The ribbon long ; and clips around her hair ;

And o'er her members wanders lubric e'er.

And while first the pest, which the moist poison laps,

Her senses searches, bones in fire wraps,

Nor flame as yet does inmost soul attain—

She softly spoke in mother's wonted strain,

For daughter's Phrygian nuptials drowned in tears :

O father, has it fallen as my worst fears,
To Trojan exile given to be wed
Lavinia?—daughter, self unpitièd :
Nor mother pitied; whom with the first breeze
He will abandon—making for the seas—
Perfidious robber—virgin stolen away.
Comes not thus the Phrygian shepherd,* pray,
To Sparta, and Lydæan Helen bore
To citadel of Troy? Why pledged before
Thy faith? Why old care of family band?
And so oft given to Turnus, kin, right hand?
If Latins *foreign* son-in-law require;
And that holds; and the orders of thy sire
Faunus do thee oppress—I verily
All lands apart and from our sceptre free
Do *foreign* deem, and that the Gods so taught.
And if of Turnus' house first rise is sought:
He can claim Inachus, for ancestry,
Acrisius—and heart of Mycenæ*—
When Latinus, tried by these words in vain,
She sees in posture obstinate remain;
And into vitals deep the insane fire

Of snake has crept, and her pervades entire—
Then, wretched quite, by dire chimeras lashed,
Maddened she raging fierce through city dashed.
As wont a top, beneath the twirled stroke flying,
Which eager boys in circuit great are plying
Round empty halls in sport. It, driven by thong,
In curving bounds is borne: the unskilled throng
Wonders, and youthful band, the whirling box
Admiring: it gains spirit from the shocks.
In fashion than that running not more mild,
She through mid towns is driven and peoples wild.

Dared greater outrage; greater frenzy tried;
Bacchus'* rites feigning into woods she hied,
And daughter on the leafy hills secludes—
Thinking she Trojan nuptials thus eludes—
Evoë, Bacchus, shouting; that alone
Worthy thou the maiden crying in shrill tone.—
Indeed that she for thee did limber lance
Assume; led around thee the choral dance;
To thee devoted her hair cherishèd
A rumour flies.—And, by furies kindlèd
Within their bosom, a like ardour keen

New roofs to seek under the woodland green,
At the same time the mothers all did seize :
Homes they desert; necks give and locks to breeze ;
Nay, some with quavering howlings fill the air,
And, with skins begirt, spears vine-decked they bear.
Herself, in centre, flaming torch high swings ;
Daughter and Turnus' bridal wildly sings,
Rolling her bloodshot eyes ; and fitfully
She sternly calls : Holla ! where'er ye be,
Ye Latin mothers, every one give ear :
If in your pious minds ye still revere
Wretched Amata aught ; if gnawing care
Ye for her right maternal haply share,
Fling loose your tresses ; orgies hold with me.
Thus did Alecto cause the queen to flee,
By Bacchus' goads, 'mong woods, 'mong deserts rough.
And when she seemed to have stirred up enough
First furies—both the counsels to have foiled
And of Latinus the whole house embroiled—
Straight the sad goddess thence on dusky wing
Is borne to walls of bold Rutulian king :
Which city Danaë did found, 'tis said,

With Acrisian colonists conveyed
Thither by stormy wind: the place, of yore,
The name Ardua, given by fathers, bore;
And Ardëa, name great, does still remain.
But good luck was: in palace high just then
Turnus at dead of night in deep sleep lay.
Wild look and members of the Fury stray
Alecto doffs; into old woman's mien
Herself transforms, and the forehead obscene
In wrinkles ploughs; white hair dons with fillet bound
And branch of olive intertwines around;
Becomes Calybè, Juno's priestess old,
And the youth's eyes before her story told:
Turnus, wilt bear to have in vain so striven,—
And to Troy's colonists thy sceptre given?
Marriage and dower, won by blood, the king
Scouts; and into realm foreign heir does bring.
Go now, thou laughingstock, thyself expose
To thankless dangers! Go! Tyrrhenian foes
Prostrate; o'er peaceful Latins thy shield throw.
This herself Saturnia* bade me show
To thee while lying in the tranquil night.

Wherefore, arouse : and the youth all for fight
 Make ready quick ; both to be armed and through
 Ports to be moved : the Phrygian leaders, who
 On fair stream have pitched, burn—each painted keel.
 Gods high command. Let king Latinus feel—
 Unless he marriage grant, pledged word obey—
 Turnus ; and at length in arms too essay.

Then the youth in turn the priestess jeering
 Thus speaks : That fleet to the Tiber steering
 In stream lies moored, has not escaped my ears
 As thou dost think, feign me not such great fears ;
 And royal Juno's thoughts I still engage :
 But spent with eld, barren of truth old age,
 O mother, thee with cares in vain does ply
 And 'mid kings' feuds with false fear does belie.
 Care thine Gods' images and shrines to watch ;
 Leave wars and peace to men, who wars despatch.

Alecto at these words blazed forth in ire.
 But the youth suddeuly with trembling dire
 Is seized while speaking ; in each limb he quakes—
 Eyes set in sockets ; with so many snakes
 Hisses the awful Fury, and such mien

Itself discloses, hideous to be seen.
Then, rolling with wild force her fiery eyes,
Him, as he halted and to say more tries,
She did repel; and from Tartarëan hair*
Of serpents she erected straight a pair;
Sounded her thong; and vented thus her rage:
Lo I eld-spent!—whom, of truth barren, age
'Mid feuds of kings with false fear does belie!
Look thou to this: here from the seat am I
Of the dire sisters; wars in hand I bring
And death. This said: she to the youth did fling
A brand; 'neath breast fixed torches with dark light
Smoking. Sleep ruptured was by intense fright.
From his whole body forth the sweat did pour,
Through bones, through joints: arms!—he wild does roar
On couch, through house craves arms; fumes without bar
Steel's lust, the bad insanity of war;
And anger more: As when with crackling great,
Up sides of surging pot is borne elate
The brush-fed flame, and with the fervent heat
Exults the liquid fount from lowest seat:
Within the water's force outrageous grows,

And high in foam a smoky stream o'erflows ;
Nor surge holds now—flies vapour dark to air.
He therefore the first youths of his repair
To king Latinus warns, peace being ended.
Arms to be prepared ; Italy defended
He gives command ; to drive from land the foe—
Match he 'gainst Trojans, Latins, both to go.
This done : and when the Gods he had invoked,
Rutulians keen themselves to arms provoked.
One of his form and youth the rare grace pleads ;
This, royal sires ; this, right hand famed by deeds.
 Whilst bold words to Rutulians Turnus speaks,
On Stygian wings* Alecto Trojans seeks,
With new device. A place on shore espying
Where fair Iulus the wild beasts was plying
With snares and chase, Cocytian virgin straight
The hounds with sudden madness did inflate,
And tinged their nostrils with the well-known scent,
That they should hunt the stag with eager bent :
Which the first cause of ills was, now not far,
And kindled up the rustic minds to war.
A stag there was of form and antlers rare,

And of great size ; which Tyrrheus' sons did tear
From suckling dam away and homeward led,
And ever since had fondly cherishèd—
Sire Tyrrheus, too, to whom belonged the charge
Of royal herds o'er plains in circuit large.
The savage beast, obedient to her beck,
Their sister Sylvia tenderly would deck,
Twining with garlands fresh its antlers brave,
And comb, and in the limpid fountain lave.
Patient of hand, to master's board well ta'en,
In woods 'twas wont to wander, and again
Of own accord at night tho' late the track
Home to the well-known threshold measure back.
As he did hunt, Iulus' furious hounds
Startled it wandering in distant bounds,
When down by chance a river's gentle tide
It floats and heat soothes on its grassy side.
Himself Ascanius, kindled by the glow
Of glorious fame, upon the curvèd bow
His arrow stretched with care—not yet in war
Accustomed arms to wield—nor distant far
From wandering right hand goddess was to speed.

Both through body, and through flanks the reed
With loud twang driven came. But the quadruped,
Wounded, unto the well-known dwelling fled,
And stables, moaning, reached ; and, as blood distilled,
With plaint like one beseeching whole house filled.
Sylvia first, beating with palms her arms,
Assistance calls, and rustics rude alarms.
They—for in quiet woods skulked cruel pest—
Unlooked-for come : with quenched brand, his best,
One armed ; one with knotted club ; what to each falls
Exploring weapon anger makes. The bands calls,
As fissile oak by chance with wedge he cracks,
Tyrrheus puffing mightily with grappled axe.
But the fell goddess, from ward having spied
Of harming chance, to stable's steep roofs hied.
Forth shepherd-signal straight from summit thrilled ;
The crooked horn with voice Tartaræan filled.
At once, pervaded with the infernal sound,
Trembled each grove, thundered the woods profound ;
Heard even the lake of Trivia afar ;
With sulphury waters white, heard river Nar ;
The piercing notes founts of Velinus gained,
And trembling mothers babes to bosoms strained.

Then, without fail, where'er the trumpet dire
The signal gave, quickly, their minds on fire,
The boorish husbandmen did, at the sound,
Seizing their arms convene the country round.
Trojans, no less, from the ports open laid
Of camp poured out Ascanius to aid.
In line they formed : not now rude contest wakes
With heavy clubs and fire-hardened stakes :
With two-edged steel strive they ; and, in field wide,
Sad crop with drawn swords waves from side to side ;
And gleams sun-beaten, brazen armour bright,
And to the heavens sends back the flickering light.
As when begins a billow, with first breeze,
To whiten ; the sea rouses by degrees,
And higher lifts its waves ; then by and by
From lowest depths uprises to the sky.
To twanging arrow, then, 'fore the first rank
The eldest son of Tyrrheus, Almon sank :
For closed 'neath throat the wound with blood both way
Of wheezing voice, and slender life did stay :
Around him bodies many ; and the old
Galesus, whilst for peace he mediates bold.

The justest man of all by far was he,
And richest once in soil of Italy :
Five flocks to him, five herds with night came round,
And with a hundred ploughs he turned the ground.

Whilst through the fields 'tis fought with equal fate,
The goddess, gained what she did stipulate,
Now that with blood she had the war bedewed,
And the first battle-field with corpses strewed—
Hesperia leaves ; and, wafted through the sky,
She Juno thus accosts triumphantly :
Lo!—discord perfected by gloomy war !
Bid them in friendship join, yoke federal car !
Since I Ausonian blood have sprinkled o'er
The Trojans, I besides will add this more—
If well assured such is thy will, my law—
Into the fray I will by rumours draw
The neighbouring cities, and their minds so fire
That they, impelled by war's insane desire,
For aid will come : through fields I'll scatter arms.
Juno to this : Of fraud and of alarms
Enough !——'stablished the causes of war's woes :
'Tis now fought hand to hand with arms ; even those,

Which from good fortune they at first obtained,
With fresh blood those arms even have been stained.
Let them such nuptials with such pæans sing,
Venus' famed offspring and Latinus king!
That thou more freely roam the ethereal breeze
May not the father, high heaven's ruler, please.
The places quit : of labour what remains
I will myself direct—spare thou thy pains.

Soon as these words Saturnia uttered,
Her wings the Fury, with snakes hissing, spread
And to Cocytus' region took her way,
Leaving the lofty heights of upper day.
A place is in mid Italy—renowned
And fame to many a coast has borne the sound—
'Neath lofty mountains, called Amsanctus' vale.
On either part descending woods the dale
Darken with dense foliage; and, from crag that bounds,
In middle a torrent 'mong rocks raging sounds.
Here, dreadful cave, the breathing place is shown
Of the infernal king; and, Acheron
Bursted to depths profound, the yawning vast
From open jaws sends forth a noxious blast :

Into which Erinnyes* being received,
Odious goddess!—earth and heaven relieved.
Saturnia notwithstanding to the war
Puts the last hand.—From battlefield, not far,
The shepherds all to city quick resort
And make of youthful Almon's death report;
Galesus' too, lips grimed that mediate:
And Gods implore; Latinus imprecate.
Turnus is here; and, as complaint proceeds,
Augments the fear of fire and sword; and pleads
That call to Trojans into realm is given;
Phrygian race allied; self from threshold driven.
Then those whose mothers through the pathless grove,
By Bacchus fired, in dancing choirs did rove
(Nor small the weight of queen Amata's name)
Collected from all parts together came,
Burning with wrong; and fell Mars agitate.
Forthwith, they all, 'gainst omens and 'gainst fate,
With perverse will war impious demand,
And urgent round Latinus' palace stand.
He them resists; as unmoved ocean-rock;
As ocean-rock 'gainst a great coming shock:

Which by its vast mass does itself sustain,
Waves many baying round: the shelves in vain
And foaming stones are sounding wild around;
And 'gainst side dashed the weeds with sea rebound.
But powerless the blind counsel to o'erthrow,
And since by cruel Juno's nod things go,
Much having called the Gods in vain and heaven,
Vanquished by Fates, he cries, I'm tempest-driven.
Ye this impiety yourselves shall pay
With sacrilegious blood. O wretched day!
Thine, Turnus, is the guilt: thee shall await
Sad punishment; the Gods with vows too late
Thou shalt respect. For me: my rest is gained
And the last harbour, in full view, attained;
Of *blest* death only spoiled. No more he said:
In house ensconced him; reins abandonèd.

A custom was in Latium of old;
Which Alban cities aye did sacred hold,
Now Rome observes—greatest—of states the state—
When first to battle Mars they instigate:
Whether 'gainst Getæ doleful war to bear—
Hyrcani or the Arabs—they prepare;

Or 'gainst Indians go and to Aurora's iand
And standards from the Parthians demand.
There are two Gates of War—so they're yclept—
By reverent fear of fell Mars sacred kept:
A hundred brazen bolts them and iron close,
Nor guardian Janus* e'er from threshold goes.
These, when for war the fathers grave have voted,
Himself—by *trabæa* Quirinal noted,
Gabinian cincture too—the consul wide
Opens, as they on creaking hinges slide:
Himself to fights calls; then the youth also;
And brazen trumps in harsh agreement blow.
By this rite to declare 'gainst Trojans war
Latinus now is urged,—dread gates to unbar.
From touch abstains he; and averted shrinks
From service foul; to secret shades he slinks.
The queen of Gods then gliding from the sky
Herself with hand the lingering gates did try;
And having turned with ease the hinge accurst
The iron gates of war Saturnia burst.
Listless before, Ausonia now does glow.
Part to the field prepare on foot to go;

Part, mounted high on steeds—hot their desire—
And covered o'er with dust. All arms require.
Smooth shields and bright spears part to burnish set
With tallow fat; on grindstone hatchets whet.
To hear trump's clang delights, and standards bear.
On sturdy anvils five great towns prepare
Weapons—Atina mighty and Tibur high-bred,
Ardæa and Crustumeri and turretted
Antennæ: coverings scoop heads to defend;
And wickerwork for shields of willow bend;
Courslets from the ductile brass express,
Or from silver greaves, of limbs the dress.
Hither did tend of share and bill the pride;
Hither all love of plough set in full tide;
Their fathers' swords they furbish. And now sound
Trumpets to war; passes the watchword-round:—
This man from house in haste his helmet snatches;
That, neighing steeds by force to yoke attaches,
And shield, and, with gold threefold woven, does don
His coat of mail; and trusty sword girds on.
Ope, Muses, Helicon* and move my verse.
I would what kings were roused to war rehearse;

What battalions followed in the train
Of all and each, and overspread the plain ;
With what men Italy e'en then o'erflowed,
All-bounteous land !—with what arms she glowed.
Ye, goddesses, remember, can relate :
To us scarce Fame's spent breezes permeate.

Scorner of Gods, fierce from Tyrrhenian coast,
Mezentius first war enters, arms his host.
Son nigh him, Lausus ; than whom one more fair
Was not, except Laurentian Turnus, there.
Lausus, horsetamer, of wild beasts the bane,
A thousand men Agylline led in vain ;
In paternal rule worth happier lot,
And that his sire Mezentius were not.

Son of fair Herculès,* behind these fair
Aventinus o'er the green sward did bear,
Of palm-decked chariot and prize-horses vain ;
And on his shield did father's arms sustain—
A hundred snakes, and hydra snakes entwine.
Him Rhea, in woods of Mount Aventine,*
By secret birth did usher into day :
The god and priestess meeting by the way

What time, victorious over Geryon* slain
Laurentian fields Tirynthius did gain
And in Tyrrhenian river oxen washed of Spain.
Javelins in hand they bear, concealed by art ;
And fight with fine point of Sabellian dart.
Dismounted, he, whirling huge lion's skin—
Dreadful with shaggy hair, white teeth that grin—
Head therewith dressed, and entered palace so :
From shoulders the Herculean robe* did flow.

Tiburtine city, then, twin brothers leave
[Brother Tiburtus' name the race receive]
Catillus and brave Coras, Argives young,
And 'fore first rank are borne dense arms among
Like two cloud-bred* Centaurs ; when from top high
Of mountain they descend in Thessaly ;
Omolè leaving with a torrent's force,
Or snowy Othrys in their rapid course :
The wood immense gives way as on they dash,
And branchy thickets yield with startling crash.

Nor founder of Prænestine city failed :
Of whom the fame in every age prevailed
That he a king was born to Vulcan, sire,

'Mong rustic flocks and found inwra^pt in fire—
 Cœculus. Legion rustic him attends :
 Both those whom forth the high Prœnestè sends ;
 And who in fields of Gabian Juno dwell ;
 On banks of the cold Anio as well,
 And Hernician rocks by streams bedewed :
 Whom, rich Anagnia, thou suppliest with food ;
 Whom, father Amasenus, thou. Not found
 All these with arms ; nor shields nor chariots sound :
 The greater part balls scatter thick in air,
 Of blue lead made ; part javelins, two each, bear
 In hand ; and for a covering to head
 With skin of tawny wolf are bonnetted.
 Their custom was to march with left foot bare ;
 On t'other buskin of raw hide they wear.
 Of Neptune equestrian Messapus shoot—
 Whom none with fire or sword to death might put—
 Peoples long tranquil, used not to battlefields,
 Calls suddenly to arms, again glave wields.
 Fescennines, just Falisci, *these* contain ;
These own Soractè's heights, Flavinian plain,
 Lake Ciminus with mount, Capena's grove.

Like numbered march they and king chant they love :
As snowy swans 'mong clouds oft high in air
When they from feeding back to haunts repair
And through long necks give forth their piercing note :
Stream struck resounds, fen Asia remote.
Nor could one think that of so great a host
The armed ranks mixed, but from sea's surge to coast
That airy cloud of hoarse birds forced flight bent.

Lo !—from the ancient Sabines by descent,
Clausus great host leading, himself a host ;
Of whom, diffused through Latium, now boast
The Claudian tribe and nation, from the day
When Rome was given in part to Sabine sway.
With him large force from Amiternum went
And ancient Curès ; troops Eretum sent
And famed Mutusæ, that rich olives yields ;
Those who Nomentum own, Velinus' fields,
Tetrica's rough rocks and Severus' mount,
Casperia, Foruli, Himella's fount ;
Who Tiber drink and Fabaris ; whom lent
Cold Nursia ; and Horta's complement ;
And Latin tribes ; and whom, ill-fated name,

Allia* did, by stream dividing, claim.
 As many waves o'er Lybian sea are rolled
 When winter tide does fierce Orion* hold :
 By fresh sun scorched, as thick the ears of grain —
 On Hermus' fields or Lycia's ripening plain.
 Shields sound ; and trembles earth 'neath tread waked of feet.
 Halesus, then, (who erst for sire did greet
 Agamemnon) foe to name Trojan bred—
 To car joined horses and to Turnus led
 A thousand peoples fierce ; those who cultivate
 Mount Massicus, to Bacchus consecrate ;
 And whom from high hills sires Aruncian sent ;
 And who the Sidicinian shores frequent ;
 And who Calès leave ; and the dweller by
 Vulturnus' shelvy stream ; in company
 The rough Saticulan, and Oscian band.
 These bear as darts small *aclidès* in hand,
 But them with limber thong they wont project.
Cetra, leather shield, left hand does protect ;
 Curved swords or falchions they in close fight use.
 Nor shalt thou pass unnoticed by the muse,
 Oëbalè ; whom 'tis said to Telon bore

The nymph Sebethidès, when, young no more,
 Capreæ's isle he did 'neath sway obtain,
 O'er which the Teleboæ once did reign.
 But not with fields paternal son content :
 E'en then he subject held, in wide extent,
 Sarrastian peoples ; and who fertile plains
 Inhabit which thy river, Sarnus, drains :
 And those whom Rufæ's city shelter yields
 And Batulum and high Celenna's fields :
 And whom nut-famed Abella's walls o'erlook.
 To hurl *catejas* they from Teutons took :
 To them as headgear cork-tree bark affords ;
 And *peltæ*, brazen shields, gleam : gleam brazen swords.

And thee to battle hilly Nursæ sent,
 Ufens, by fame of brave deeds eminent ;
 Chief force the Equi thine, a rugged race
 That scant soil tend and follow much the chase :
 Armed they till the ground ; and them recent prey
 To snatch delights, to live by plunder aye.

Besides there came a priest from Marsian race,
 Branch of tame olive did his helmet grace,
 By king Archippus forth to battle sent—

Umbro, most brave; of whom the story went
That he o'er vipers, hissing hydras, deep
Was wont by song and hand to scatter sleep,
And soothe their ire and bite assuage by art.
But cure he could not blow of Trojan dart;
Nor did sleep-bearing songs avail him aught
'Gainst wounds; nor herbs on Marsian mountains sought.
Thee mourned Angitia's grove; with crystal flow
Thee Fucinus did mourn; lakes rippling woe.
Most famed in war, there too Virbius went,
Son of Hippolytus; whom mother sent,
Aricia; who him had noble reared
Amid groves of Egeria revered,
Around moist shores where stands Diana's fane—
Rich, and not by suppliant sued in vain.
For Hippolytus—'tis so borne by fame—
After that he by fraud fell of stepdame,
And father's vengeance glutted with his gore,
By frightened steeds distraught—had come once more
To starry vault and breathed the air above,
By Pæon's herbs recalled Diana's love.—
Then sire almighty, galled that mortal wight

From shades should rise infernal to life's light—
 By bolt, the source of medicine so brave,
 Phœbigena hurled to, Stygian wave;
 But* Trivia Hippolytus—goddess kind—
 To nymph Egeria and grove consigned
 And hid in secret seats; where he, alone,
 In woods Italian, to fame unknown,
 Might his remaining days complete; and where
 He the feigned name of Virbius might bear.
 Whence, too, from Trivia's fane and sacred wood
 'They horn-hoofed horses at this day exclude;
 Because they, by sea monsters scared, on shore
 Both chariot and youth to ruin bore.
 Son ne'ertheless was fiery horses plying
 And to war o'er plain in chariot flying.

Himself of rare size Turnus chiefs among
 Flits bearing arms, whole head above the throng.
 His helm three-crested shows Chimæra* dire
 Spouting from jaws aloft Ætnæan fire:
 More furious seeming; wilder the dread light;
 As eye with bloodshed fiercer grows the fight.
 But polished shield Io, in gold, adorns;

Now clothed with hair, now heifer with raised horns
[Prodigious device]; and Argus there,
With hundred eyes, virgin to guard his care;
And Inachus, her river-sire, does seem
Pouring from urn embossed a glittering stream.
Infantry follows, like storm-cloud of rain,
And bands shield-bearing thicken o'er the plain;
Argives, Auruncæ, and Rutulian force;
And old Sicani, whence Sicilians' source;
And armed ranks Sacranian nation yields;
And Lubicani with their painted shields;
And, who thy woods, O Tiber, cultivate
And Numicus' banks, stream consecrate;
And who hills Rutulian ply with share
And Circæan ridge and the fields where
Jupiter Anxûrus* does hold high sway,
Feronia, too, lover of greenwood gay;
Where Satura's dark marsh lies, and to sea
Cold Ufens through deep vales flows sluggishly.
Besides, there came Camilla—to the war
Leading a troop of horse, and gleaming far
Follow brass-clad battalions apace—

The woman-warrior of the Volscian race.
Not she, a virgin with hands delicate,
To* Pallas' distaff used, or osier-grate ;
But battles rough to endure, and to outstrip
The winds in swiftness as o'er sward she'd trip.
She would o'er standing corn her light way steer
Nor injure in her course one tender ear :
Or through mid sea o'er swelling wave would fleet
Nor with the surface tinge her wingèd feet.
From houses and from fields the youth poured out
Wonder, and of the mothers the whole rout,
And eye her going—in astonishment
Gaping to note that, royal ornament,
The purple should her shining shoulders deck ;
That clasp of gold should locks from straying check ;
That she with Lycian quiver is equipt
And crook of myrtle with sharp iron tipt.

END OF B. VII.





CONTENTS.—BOOK VIII.

Turnus sends Venulus to solicit aid from the Greek Diomed, who had settled in Italy after the Trojan war. Ænéas, by the advice of the river-god Tiberinus, seeks an alliance with the Arcadian king Evander, who had made a settlement and built the city of Pallantéum on the site of the future Rome. He meets with a hospitable reception, and is invited to join in the sacred rites in honour of Herculès, which Evander was celebrating on his arrival. Next day he is provided with military aid and recommended to unite himself with an army of Tyrrhenians proceeding to demand back their cruel king Mezentius, who had fled from their vengeance to Turnus, the enemy and rival of Ænéas. Meanwhile Venus arrives with arms, which according to promise she had prevailed upon Vulcan to make for Ænéas. The Book concludes with a description of the shield.



VIRGIL'S ÆNEID, B VIII.

—o—

When first war's ensign Turnus gave to float,
O'er Laurentum's citadel, and hoarse note
Of trumpets sounded; when to car he yoked
His mettled steeds; and when he to arms provoked—
All minds were straight disturbed; Latium entire,
At once, as in sudden tumult, did conspire,
And rage the young men fierce. Of leaders first
Messapus, Ufens, and, of Gods accursed,
Mezentius, levies press from every side,
And to the tillers waste lay the fields wide.
To city of great *Diomed, to sue
For aid, e'en Venulus is sent; and who,
That Trojans have in Latium fixed their seat;
Ænëas hither been conveyed with fleet;
That he the conquered household-gods does bring,
And says that he by Fates is destined king—

Should promulgate: that much people are allying
Themselves to the Dardanian; his name flying
Widely in Latium: what he can claim
By these beginnings; at what issue aim,
War fortunate, may more to himself appear
Than to Turnus king or king Latinus clear.

Such things pass in Latium: and when all these
The Laömedontian hero* sees,
On a great tide of cares he undulates,
And his quick thoughts now here, now there dilates
And hurries rapidly to various parts,
And over all things cursorily darts:
As from brass water-cups when dancing light —
Reflected sun or image of moon bright—
Wide flits through every place; now high in air
The upper fret-work strikes of roof with glare.
'Twas night: and through all lands deep sleep each kind
Of birds and beasts—tired animals did bind,
When father Ænëas on the bank did lie
Beneath the concave of the gelid sky—
By the sad war disturbèd in his breast—
And to his members granted tardy rest.

God of the place himself to him did seem—
Old Tyberinus, of delightful stream—
Amid the poplar branches to arise;
Thin cambric veiled him in its azure guise,
A shady reed the covering of his hair—
Then spoke; and with these words relieves his care:
O sprung from race of Gods, who dost convey
Troy's city back to us from foes; for aye
Preservest *Pergamus: O looked-for by
Laurentian soil; fields that through Latium lie—
Here sure home thine, sure household-gods: finch not,
Nor fear thou threats of war; all is forgot,
The grudge and ire of Gods. And lest things vain
Thou shouldst suppose that sleep to thee does feign,
Ere long on bank found 'neath the holm-oak's bough—
Farrowed of thirty heads a brood—huge sow
'Fore thee shall lie supine upon the ground,
White itself, and young white its dugs around.
This city's site shall be, of toils sure goal:
Whence removed, a city—as time does roll,
And thrice ten years fulfil their circling round—
Ascanius—Alba, of famed name—shall found.

Not doubtful things I sing. Now, in what way
From the most pressing danger of to-day
Thou mayst thyself victorious extricate—
In few words, attend, I will explicate :
Arcadians—race from ancient Pallas sprung,
And who to king Evander's banner clung—
Have on these banks a settlement selected,
And on hills a city have erected,
Pallantèum called, from sire Pallas' name.
They ever war with Latin race inflame.
Them camp-associates call, in league combine.
I myself by banks, by my river's line—
Thee, carried upwards straight, so will I guide
That surmount thou mayst with oars the adverse tide.
Arise: bestir thee, O thou goddess-born,
And, as the stars retreat in early morn,
To Juno duly let thy prayers aspire ;
With suppliant vows surmount her threats, her ire ;
Victorious, thou wilt honour pay to me.
He am I, whom thou with full stream dost see
Skirting the banks, the fertile fields dividing—
Cerulean Tiber, most loved of heaven gliding :

Here large home mine ; 'mong cities high my head.
He spoke : to dark pool's depths then vanishèd.
Both night and sleep Ænëas did forsake.
He rose : and, seen ethereal light to break,
He water piously from stream did bear
In hollow palms ; these words pours forth to air :
Nymphs, Laurentian nymphs, who rivers teem ;
And thou, sire Tiber, with thy sacred stream—
Do ye receive Ænëas, and at length
Protect from dangers with your guardian strength.
In whatsoever fount pool harbours thee,
Commiserating our calamity ;
From soil whate'er most beauteous wells thy spring,
Thee honour aye will I, to thee gifts bring,
Of Hesperian waters horned, sovereign stream :
O present only be, confirm thou dream.
This said : two galleys he selects from fleet,
And fits with oars ; companions arms complete.
But sudden miracle and wondrous ! lo,
Bright through the trees, as white brood same the show,
On the green bank to lie is seen a sow !
Which pious Ænëas to thee did vow,

To thee, O mighty Juno, victim slay
And did with litter by thy altars lay.
Tiber, the night long swelling, smoothed had tide,
And, flowing back, with still wave did abide,
That, after guise of pool or quiet lake,
He might his water's surface level make,
And from oars that he all struggling might take.

With omens fair begun they speed their way.
Glides the smeared fir o'er shallows once that lay;
And the waves wonder; wonders the unused grove,
To see on river buoyantly to rove
Far gleaming shields of men and painted keel.
With rowing, through both day and night they steal;
And long bends compass 'neath trees' varied screen,
And on smooth waters pierce the forest green.
The flaming sun mid vault had climbed of sky,
When walls afar and citadel they spy,
And scattered roofs: what now Rome's might has swelled
To heaven, then Evander things poor held.
Prows quicker they advance, draw city nigh.
The Arcadian king, by chance, solemnity
Was celebrating on that day once more

To Amphitryon's great son* and Gods, before
The city in a grove. Son Pallas there ;
There chief youths all ; and senate poor—the air
Were chafing with frankincense : and before
Altars was rising smoke of tepid gore.
When high ships they see ; and them to bear nigh
'Mong shady woods and silent oars to ply,
Fear-stricken were they with the sudden sight,
And rise all, tables quitting in their fright :
Whom Pallas bold forbids rites interrupt,
And, seizing spear, flies off himself abrupt ;
And from rise afar : To tempt unknown ways
What cause, O youths, impelled ? Whither, he says,
Go ye ? Who ? Of what race ? Your dwelling where ?
Whether peace do ye or arms hither bear ?
Father Æneas on high poop did stand,
And thus speaks—olive, badge of peace, in hand :
Trojans thou seest—weapons 'gainst Latins aimed—
Whom, exiles, they by proud war have disclaimed.
We seek Evander. This report ; and say
Dardania's chiefs elect have come this way,
And that associate arms they humbly claim.

Amazed was Pallas at so great a name.
Descend, he says, O whosoe'er thou art,
And to my sire thy views thyself impart ;
Guest welcome be 'neath our *Penatès' wings—
With hand receives and to grasped right hand clings.

Proceeding, they grove enter, stream forsake.
Æneas then to king in bland words spake :
O best of Greeks, whom fortune willed me pray
And branch in hand outstretch with fillet gay,
Feared not I, indeed, in that thou the guide
Of Greeks wert—an Arcadian beside ;
And to the two Atridès* that by source
Thou wert allied. But me, my life's fair course,
The holy oracles of gods, fathers cognate,
Thy fame with peopled earth commensurate—
With thee allied and willing urged on fate.
Comes Dardanus to Teucer's realms, of old,
Born of Electra as the Greeks do hold—
Father and founder of Ilium* he.
Electra through great Atlas* light did see,
Who on his shoulders the high stars does bear.
Mercury* your father is, whom the fair

Maia conceived and ushered into day
 On cold Cyllenè's top. But, if we may
 Credit what heard, Atlas was Maia's sire—
 Same Atlas that upholds heaven's orbs of fire.
 Thus race of both diverges from one source.
 Trusting these things, I have not had recourse,
 As wont, to embassies; nor artfully
 Have used the first experiments of thee:
 Myself I have exposed and my own head;
 And have a suppliant to thy threshold sped.
 With cruel war us persecutes, as thee,
 The self-same Daunian* nation: if to flee
 Us they might force, nothing they think would stay
 But thoroughly beneath their yoke they may
 All Hesperia send, and sea possess
 Which washes it above—beneath no less.
 Faith accept and give: breasts we have by wars
 Bold—have minds and youth tried in the world's jars.
 Æneas spoke. *He* mouth the while surveys,
 Eyes, person all of speaker with keen gaze;
 Then thus responds: How, bravest Trojan, I
 Accept and recognise thee willingly!

Thy father's words how I do recollect !
The voice of great Anchises, the aspect !
For Priam, I remember, on his way—
Son of Laomedon—respects to pay
At Salamis, his sister Hesion's* court,
To Aready's cold clime did once resort.
First youth with down was mantling then my face.
The Trojan leaders I admired ; the grace
Of Laomedontiadès admired :
But higher went than all Anchises. Fired
With youthful ardour, 'twas my mind's delight
To accost the man, and right hand join with right.
I him approached ; and, my wish, by his side
Under the walls of Pheneus* him did guide.
He quiver rare at parting did bestow,
And Lycian arrows ; and cloak that did show
Gold interwoven ; and two bits, beside,
Which, also gold, are now my Pallas' pride.
Thy suit, then, right hand has been given in pawn ;
And, soon as morrow's light on earth shall dawn,
You cheered with aid I'll speed, with means supply.
Meanwhile, since ye have come in amity,

These yearly sacred rites, which to defer
Would sacrilegious be—this grace confer—
Along with us do ye now celebrate,
And to your allies' board habituate.

This having said ; he bids to be replaced
The withdrawn meats and cups : and himself placed
The men straightway upon the grassy seat.
Æneas specially he does entreat—
Him to throne receives, of maple made,
And couch, of shaggy lion's hide o'er laid.
Then, chosen youths and priest of altar bring
Roasted steer's flesh, each other rivalling,
And baskets load with bread, and serve the wine.
Æneas and at once Troy's youths now dine
On back 'and lustral pluck of ox entire.

Their hunger stayed, repressed of food desire,
King Evander says : This solemnity ;
These wonted feasts ; of so great deity
This altar—not a superstition vain,
Or of the old gods heedless, did ordain.
Saved from fell dangers, Trojan guest, we do
Deservèd honours, and still them renew.

Behold that ledge projecting from rock's side ;
How fragments huge are scattered far and wide ;
And stands the mountain-home deserted.—Then
What ruin the high cliff dragged in its train !—
Here was a cave, withdrawn in vast recess,
Which half-man Cacus' dire form did possess ;
To sun's rays inaccessible. The ground aye
Was warm with recent slaughter, and alway,
Attached to posts of formidable door,
Men's visages hung pale with rueful gore.
This monster's sire was Vulcan ;* *his* dark flame
Belching from mouth he'd wander, of huge frame.
At length, to us desiring it time brought
Aid, with the advent of a God : for, unsought,
Alcidès* present was, avenger great,
With three-formed *Geryon's death and spoils elate,
And large herd, victor, driving was hard by ;
Both vale and stream the cattle occupy.
But the fierce mind of robber Cacus flared ;
And, that no crime or fraud might be undared
Or untried, he four steers of passing size,
Four heifers of excelling form likewise

Diverts from range : and, that no prints might be
Of feet direct, them by tail purposely
Into the cave dragged, and by force hurried
Way's tracks reversed—in dark rock he buried.
Towards the cave no signs one searching led.
Meanwhile, when from range the herd now sated
Alcidès moved—preparing was to go—
The oxen on departure 'gan to low,
And to be filled with plaints the grove entire,
And hills with clamour as hence they retire.
Answered a heifer—'neath the vast cave lowed,
And hope of Cacus balked, tho' safe bestowed.
On this, Alcidès' rage to fury broke :
With hand he seizes arms—large knotted oak—
And course to heights of lofty mount does steer.
Then our men first beheld Cacus to fear—
Perturbed his eyes. Than winds more fleet he hied
And made for cave ; fear wings to feet supplied.
Enclosed : and when, chains burst, he had let fall
Huge rock—with iron and art paternal
Raised—and door, bar-stayed thus, had made more strong,
Lo ! raging fierce Tirynthius* comes along :

And every access setting to explore,
Now this way and now that his visage bore,
Grinding his teeth : thrice eager driven with ire
The mount Aventine compasses entire ;
Thrice tries the stony port without avail ;
Thrice sat him down exhausted in the dale.
There stood a flinty rock—its sides seemed hewed—
Rising from cave's back ; very high when viewed ;
For dire birds' nests a home convenient :
This, as prone to stream on left it leant,
He, on right struggling, shook and loosed what held
From lowest roots—then suddenly impelled.
By which impulse highest heaven echoes ;
The banks disrupt ; and stream scared backward flows.
But, den unroofed, huge hall of Cacus lay
And gloomy cavern quite exposed to day.
Just as if earth wide gaping from some shock
The infernal seats should ope—pale realms unlock
Ne'er seen by Gods, and from on high were spied
Dread gulf ; admitted light, shades terrified.
Him then surprised in day unlooked for pouring ;
Enclosed in hollow cave, and strangely roaring—

Aleïdès from above with darts o'erpowers ;
All arms employs—both stocks and huge stones showers.
But he—for no flight now from danger lay—
Forth jaws thick smoke vomits—strange to say—
And his cave-home in darkness dense implies,
Wrasting the prospect suddenly from eyes ;
And 'neath the cave conglomerates night dire,
Smoke-bearing—mixed the darkness is with fire.
Aleïdès this in anger did not brook ;
And through the fire a headlong leap he took,
Where most the smoke compelling was the wave
And with dark cloud was eddying vast cave.
Here, Cacus vomiting in murk fires vain
He seizes, in knot-fashion clasping : then
His started eyes and his blood-thirsty throat
Fast straining, strangles him upon the spot.
Dark house is opened straight, door torn away ;
Both stolen cattle and secreted prey
To heaven are shown and, dragged forth by the feet,
Misshapen carcass : ne'er is desire replete
Gazing on awful eyes, face, shaggy breast
Of semibrute and fires in jaws repressed.

Hence did spring the honour that we pay ;
And grateful juniors have observed the day.
Potitius, author ; and Pinarii,
Of the Herculæan solemnity
Guardians—did in grove this altar rear :
Which aye shall be by us called greatest, e'er
Greatest shall be. Come then in quittance now
Of so great praises, bind, O youths, your brow
With leafy branch ; and stretch forth in right hand
The cup ; and the common god invoke ; and,
Wine bestow—since willing. No sooner said,
Than two-dyed poplar with Herculæan shade
Their brows did veil ; and hung with leaves the band ;
And of each filled the sacred cup right hand.
Upon the table joyful all straightway
Libations pour, and to the high Gods pray.

Nearer, meanwhile, eve draws with heaven's descent.
And now the priests, and first Potitius, went
With skins as wont begirt and torches bearing.
Feasts they renew ; and, for the joyance caring,
Gifts to the second table grateful bring—
The board with loaded platters cumbering.

The Salii* for songs, lit altars round,
Are here ; their brows with branch of poplar bound.
This, choir of youths ; that, of old men ; in verse
Who praise and feats of Hercules rehearse :
How he first monsters of stepmother* seized,
And strangled ; with hand both snakes having squeezed.
How cities famed he did in war o'erthrow—
Troy and Æchalia* ; how undergo,
'Neath king Eurystheus,* by fell Juno's will,
A thousand labours hard. Thou, invincible,
Didst the cloud-born, the double-bodied slay—
Pholus and Hylæus—* by thy hand's sway :
Thou Cressian monsters ; and, in last refuge,
Under Nemæan rock the lion huge.
Thee dreaded Styx ; thee Orcus' watchdog grave
On half gnawed bones reclined in bloody cave.
Nor any shapes thee daunted ; not even he—
Typhœus* vast, arms wielding lustily :
Nor thee abandonèd by reason yet
With crowd of heads Lernæan snake beset.
Hail ! Jove's true scion, to Gods added grace,
Us visit favouring and thy rites apace.

Such things in verse they sing : highest acclaim,
Add Cacus' cave ; himself too breathing flame.
Whole grove repeats the sound and hills reply.
Then, the rites finished, all to city hie.
The king age-stricken went, and companions near
Ænëas held and son, as he did steer
And the way with various talk did cheer.

Admires Ænëas : and his quick eyes flit
O'er all things round ; and, with the places smit,
Cheerful he singly both inquires and hears
'Bout monuments of men of by-gone years.
Then, founder of the Roman citadel,
King Evander says : These woods, they tell,
Fawns and Nymphs indigenious did hold,
And race of men in oak-trunks born, of old.
Nor manners nor refinement yet was theirs ;
Nor knew they oxen how to join to shares ;
Or wealth to gather or to spare when gained :
But boughs them and rough chace in food maintained.
First Saturn* came from the Olympian heaven,
Fleeing Jove's arms ; a dethroned exile driven.
He race intractable and scattered o'er

High hills composed and gave them laws : and more,
The place with name of *Latium* wished invested,
Since safe on these shores he had *latent* rested.
The age called golden 'neath that king obtained ;
So peacefully he o'er the people reigned.
Till by degrees a worse, a faded age
Ensued : war's madness, and of gain the rage.
Then came the Ausonians, and Sicanian band—
And oft its name changed the Saturnian land :
Then kings ; and Tybris fierce, of monstrous strength—
Whence did we, the Italians, at length
The title Tiber for the river claim :
But lost the ancient Albula true name.
Me, driven from country to seas ultimate,
All-powerful fortune and resistless fate
In these parts placed : dread warnings forced to follow
Of mother [nymph Carmenta] and Apollo.
This scarce said : proceeding on he shows
The altar and Carmental gate—so flows
The Roman name—which to have been is said
Old honour to the nymph Carmenta paid ;
Fate-telling seer, to be who first proclaimed

Great the Æneidæ, Pallantèum famed.
Then the wide wood which Romulus applied
To asylum's use*; and, by the cold rock's side,
He the Lupercal* shows—from Parrhasian
Observance named of the Lycæan Pan :
Shows sacred grove of Argiletum too,
And place to witness calls that story true
Of his guest Argus'* death he does recount.
Next he conducts to the Tarpeian Moun'*—
The splendid Capitoline of to-day ;
Horrid of old 'mid thickets wild it lay.
Even then dread reverence of the place would shock
The simple rustics ; even then scare wood and rock.
This grove, he says, this hill whose green top nods
A God haunts—doubtful which one 'tis of Gods :
The Arcadians believe they oft have seen
Even Jupiter* himself, when as they ween
He shaking was in right hand *agis** dark
And summoning the clouds.—Thou dost remark
These two towns with their walls in ruins cast—
Relics and monuments of races past :
This one, sire Janus ; that, Saturnus claims ;
Janiculum and Saturnia their names.

With such talk they the abode were drawing nigh
Of poor Evander ; and, unwitting, spy
Herds freely wandering and lowing loud
On Roman forum and Carinæ proud.*
Arrived, he says : This door Alcides deigned
Victor to enter ; him this hall contained.
Dare thou, O guest, the pride of wealth despise
And worthy of the God thee prove likewise ;
And with things destitute not angry, come.
He said : and 'neath roof of his humble home
The great Ænæas led, and placed on layer,
Upborne with leaves and skin of Libyan bear.
Night drops and clips round earth with dusky wings.
But Venus—nor fear vain the mother wrings—
Moved by Laurentian threats and tumult dread,
Addresses Vulcan* : as on bridal bed,
The golden couch of spouse she did recline,
Thus speaks ; and with the words breathes love divine :
When the Greek kings were sacking Troy the doomed
And towers to fall by hostile fires consumed,
Not for the wretched asked I any aid ;
Not arms by thy art, thy puissance made :

Nor wished I, dearest husband, thee to annoy
 Or all in vain thy labours to employ ;
 Tho' both to Priam's sons I much was owing
 And oft had tears been for Ænëas flowing.
 Now by Jove's will he treads Rutulian shore ;
 Therefore I suppliant come, urged as before,
 And of thy honoured godship arms implore ;
 Parent for child. Thee with tears could rouse
 Nereus' daughter ;* thee, Tithonian spouse.*
 See what peoples fierce, what towns 'gainst me and mine
 With closed ports iron whet, for war combine.
 She spoke : and, twining arms of snowy grace,
 Him halting cherishes with soft embrace.
 He caught the wonted flame : the known warmth flew
 Into his marrow ; his lax bones ran through :
 Just as at times, when burst by thunder bright
 Fiery rift flashing runs through cloud with light.
 Perceived the wife, of art proud, charms aware.
 Then speaks the sire, caught by love's constant snare :
 Why causes seek from deep ? Where, goddess, flown
 Thy trust of me ? If I like care had known,
 Then too with arms Troy's sons I might have clad :

Nor sire almighty Troy nor Fates forbade
To stand and Priam live for ten more years.
But if on war thou'rt bent, and such thy fears,
What in my art I promise can of care ;
What can by steel be done, electre rare ;
As much as fire and blasts can bring about—
Cease thou by praying thy own powers to doubt.
Thus much ; he then the wished embrace bestows :
And on wife's bosom pillowed courts repose.
Soon as first rest had caused sleep to take flight,
In middle course of the now far-spent night ;
What time the woman, whose it is chief care
Life to support with wheel and culture spare,
The gathered ashes and quashed fire excites,
Night to work adding ; and her maids with lights
Plies at long task, that bcd of husband dear
She chaste may keep and little ones may rear :—
So the Ignipotent, nor more lingering,
From his soft couch to work of forge does spring.
An island, the Sicilian shores hard by
And Æolian Lipara, rises high
With smoking rocks ; and a cave thereunder,

Hollowed by Cyclops* fires, aye does thunder—
 Ætnæan caverns : and the sturdy knocks
 On anvils heard the belch repeats with shocks ;
 And in trough hisses the Chalybæan ore ;
 And furnaces within the fires do roar.
 'Tis Vulcan's workshop ; name to land extends.
 Thither from heaven the Ignipotent descends.
 Cyclops in vast cave iron-work pursued—
 Brontès, Steropès, and Pyracmon nude.
 By these hands formed, already dressed in part,
 A thunderbolt—such does the father dart
 In number very many from whole sky
 Downward to earth—unfinished part did lie.
 Three rays of crispèd shower were there complete ;
 Three of moist cloud ; three red fire and wind fleet :
 Terrific flashes, now, and sound and dread
 They in work mingling were, and wrath flamèd.
 There, swift-wheeled car for Mars they expedite,
 With which he men, he cities does excite ;
 And *ægis** dire, by Pallas angry borne,
 Eager with serpents' scales in gold adorn ;
 And twisted snakes ; and goddess' breast to deck

Gorgon herself, eyes rolling, severed neck.
Remove all, says he, works begun defer,
Ætnæan Cyclops, hither care transfer :
Arms for a valiant man are to be made ;
Now of powers there's need, of hands deft at trade ;
Now need there is of every masterstroke :
Quicken your lingerings. No more he spoke :
But instant all their minds intent applied,
And carefully the labour they divide.
Brass flows and golden ore in rivers fast,
And melts the deadly steel in furnace vast.
A shield immense they form ; one against all
The Latin darts ; orbs seven orbs withal
They mingle. Some in swelling bellows catch
The breezes, and deliver with despatch ;
Others the hissing brass in cisterns lave :
With the thick-planted anvils groans the cave.
They raise their arms, in strength that much surpass,
To time and turn with gripping tongs the mass.
While these things by the far Æolian coast
The Lemnian father hurries on his most,
On lowly couch bland light Evander wakes,

And morning song of birds from eaves that breaks.
The old man rises ; tunic girds around,
And sandals dons, by chains Tyrrhenian bound ;
Tegæan sword to shoulders fits and side,
Gathering from left let down a panther's hide.
Two watchdogs sally forth from portal high
And pleased their master's steps accompany.
For guest Æneas' private lodge he made,
Of words the hero mindful—promised aid.
Æneas not less early steps was bending ;
Son Pallas that, Achates this attending.
Met, they join right hands ; and, in middle sitting
Of buildings, speech indulge time now permitting.
The king first these :
Great Trojan leader,—who spared, ne'er will I
Grant that Troy's state or sway does vanquished lie—
For aid of war, to match a name so great,
Means have we scanty and inadequate.
On this side Tuscan river hems us in ;
On that Rutulian presses and the din
Of arms is ever keeping up round wall :
But with thee to join peoples I not small—

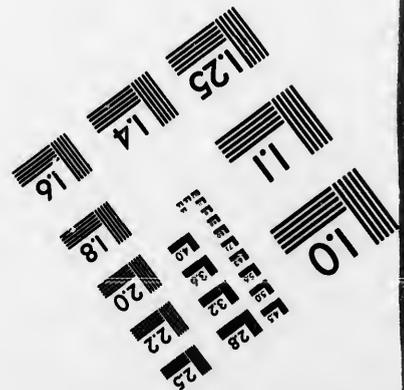
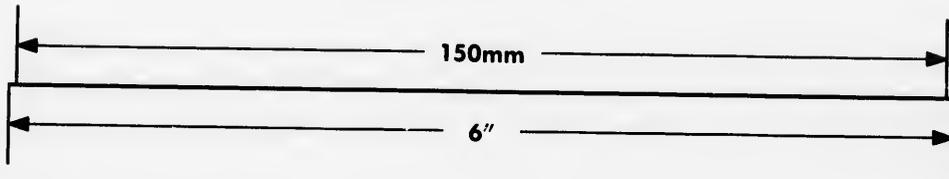
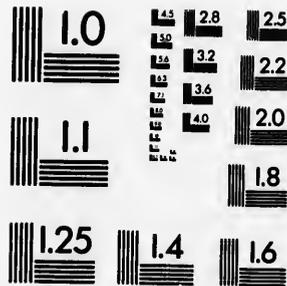
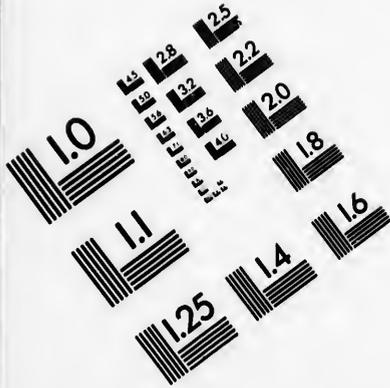
Camp by rich kingdom furnished— have in view ;
Which succour is to chance unlooked-for due :
Hither thou com'st because the Gods invite.
Not far hence is inhabited the site
Of Agylline city, built there of old
Upon its rock ; where later, it is told,
Lydian nation, much in war renowned,
On Tuscan hills a settlement did found.
This, flourishing for many years, obtained
Mezentius—despot and with guilt blood-stained.
Why should I the wicked slaughters tell ?
Why the ferocious deeds of tyrant fell ?
May Gods for him and his keep vengeance due !
Nay, bodies dead he'd join the living to,
Both hands and mouths in contact close bestowing—
What torture !—and, with putrid gore while flowing
In sad embrace, so with long death them kill.
But tired citizens at length him raving still—
Both self and house around with armed band go,
Companions slay, and fire to high roofs throw.
'Mid slaughter 'scaped, he to Rutulians fled
And was by Turnus, friendly, harbourèd.

In fury just uprose the Etrurian land :
With war for vengeance they king now demand.
These thousands thee, Æneas, I'll set o'er ;
For clamorous are the ships that throng the shore,
And urgent to be led. Them does retain
An agèd seer, fates singing in this strain :
O choice youth, of Mæonia the flower
And of the ancient men the embodied power,
Whom indignation just bears 'gainst the foe,
And with earned wrath Mezentius makes glow—
To no Italian may ye, warned, subject
So great a nation ; foreign chiefs expect.
Then halted on this plain the Etrurian line
By dread withheld of oracle divine.
Tarchon himself to me did heralds send
With crown and sceptre, and to me commend
The insignia, to camp that I should speed
And of Tyrrhenian realm accept the meed.
But dull with chilling years, effete old age
Me grudges rule—powers late brave deeds to engage.
Son I would urge : but, being of mixed race
By Sabellian mother, thence he may trace

A part of parent-land. Thou, both whose
 And birth fate favours, whom oracles presage—
 Do thou, O bravest, go and leader be
 Of Trojans and Italians. Besides, with thee
 This Pallas I will join, our hope and stay,
 That under thee, as master, learn he may
 Service to bear—hot work of martial fray;
 Thy feats observe, and from his earliest years
 May thee admire. To him two hundred spears,
 Arcadian knights, I'll give; in his own name
 Pallas to thee—of youths choice strength—the same.
 Scarce this he said, and fixed on ground their faces
 Still held Æneas and faithful Achates;
 And through sad breasts much cheequered thought had driven,
 Had not Cytheræa* sign in welkin given.
 For all at once came darted from the sky,
 With sound, a lightning flash; and suddenly
 Seemed all things to be hastening on to doom:
 And Tyrrhene clang of trump through air did boom.
 They upward look: again and again loud
 Thunders the crash; and arms they see 'mid cloud,
 In the heaven's serenity profound,



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Through the calm air to gleam—hear beaten sound.
The rest were stunned : but Troy's great hero knew
The noise and goddess-mother's promise due ;
Then speaks : Nay do not host, do not I pray
With vain surmises seek to know what may
The issue be which these strange things portend.
I am from heaven called. That this sign she'd send,
If war should threaten, my divine mother said,
And through air bring Vulcanic arms for aid.
Ah ! poor Laurentians what fates you o'ertake.
What retribution, Turnus, thou shalt make.
How many shields, helms, bodies of men brave
Shalt thou, O Tiber, roll beneath thy wave.
Let them stern war demand and leagues despise !
This uttered : he from off the ground did rise :
And the Heroulëan fires he first excites
That smouldering lay on altars from late rites.
Joyful to Larès, known of yesterday,
And small Penatès he respects does pay.
Two sheep he slays, the wonted sacrifice ;
With him Evander, Trojan youth likewise.
Thereafter to the ships he bends his way

And friends revisits : of whom those who may
 Him to war follow he with care does tell—
 Men who in valour did the rest excel :
 The other part on river prone to glide
 And gently downward drop with favouring tide,
 To Ascanius news of things and sire to bear.
 Horses are given the Trojans who prepare
 Armed to fields Tyrrhenian proceed.
 Charger select they for Ænëas lead,
 Covered entire with tawny lion's hide ;
 Which bright was decked with golden claws beside.
 Fame through small city flies with rapid wing—
 The knights to seat go of Tyrrhenian king.
 Their vows the mothers double make through fear,
 And terroure spreads as danger draws more near,
 And greater now war's image does appear.
 Evander then son's right hand grasps on going,
 Embracing elings , and speaks, tears copious flowing :
 O would but Jupiter past years recall !
 Such were I as 'neath high Præneste's wall—
 When I the first line strewed upon the fields
 And, victorious, burned in heaps the shields ;

And to Tartarus by this right hand sent
King Herilus ; to whom had given, nascent,
Feronia mother three lives, dread to tell ;
Threefold arms he wields ; thrice death him must quell.
Howe'er this right hand then from him did wrest
All lives ; and of like arms did him divest—
Ne'er now, dear son, would I be forced to sever
From thy embrace ; nor had Mezentius ever,
Scorning this head, caused such fell carnage near,
Or city reft of citizens—I here.
But, O ye Gods!—thou who o'er Gods bear'st sway,
O greatest Jupiter, pity I pray
Arcadian king ; to father's suit incline :
If your powers Pallas safe—if Fates do thou ;
If to see him I live, join once again—
Life I beg, will bear what ye list of pain :
But if fell hap thou, fortune, dost intend,
Now, O now, may I thread of sad life rend
While cares in ambiguity do fly,
Whilst dim the prospect of futurity,
Whilst thee, my late and only left solace,
Belovèd boy, I hold in my embrace :

Lest news too grievous my ears lacerate.
So at last parting did the sire dilate :
Attendants him collapsed 'neath roofs convey.
By this, the knights through ports had ta'en their way ;
'Mong first Æneas and Achatès true,
The other Trojan chieftains close ensue—
Pallas himself in middle of the array,
By cloak conspicuous seen and armour gay :
Like Lucifer, beloved by Venus most
Of all the fires that glow in starry host,
When fresh from ocean's wave in morning sky
He shows his sacred face, makes shadows fly.
On walls stand timid mothers, their eyes bent
To dust-cloud and brass gleaming as they went.
They armed took through the brakes direct their way
Where of their journey the goal nearest lay :
Rises a clamour ; and, line formed amain,
Shake with quadruple beat hoofs dusty plain.
Large grove there is, Cœrès' cold stream beside,
From fathers' reverence sacred far and wide.
Concave hills on every part enclose
And gird the grove with fir that dark shade throws.

To God of fields and flocks (Sylvanus) fame
Bears that both grove and day did sacred name
The old Pelasgi, who, in times gone by,
The Latin confines first did occupy.
Not far hence Tarchon and Tyrrhenian bands
Their camp kept, safe by nature of the lands :
From top of hills already could be seen
The legion all wide-stretching o'er fields green.—
Here did Æneas and choice youths arrive,
And both their steeds and bodies tired revive.
But 'mid high cloud Venus, the goddess fair,
At hand was, presents bearing through the air.
And when afar in vale retired she spied
Her son secreted by cold-flowing tide,
She showed herself, and these words did impart :
Lo !—finished by my husband's promised art,
The gifts !—for battle straight doubt not, son, to crave
Either Laurentians proud, or Turnus brave.
Spoke and to son's embrace Cytherëa made :
The radiant arms 'neath neighbouring oak she laid.
With goddess' gifts and honour rare elate,
He eyes them singly all insatiate,

And wonders ; and 'mong hands and arms turns oft
Dread-crested helm emitting flames aloft,
And death-bearing sword ; brigantine with brass
Rigid, in color bloody, of huge mass—
Such the dark cloud appears when with sun's rays
It glows, and far the radiance displays :
Then smooth greaves of electre and pure gold ;
And spear ; and work of shield that can't be told,
There things Italian—Rome's triumphal days—
The Ignipotent had made ; of prophets' lays
Not ignorant, or what time's lapse would bring.
There whole race from Ascanius to spring,
And in their order the contested wars.
Had made the wolf, too, in green cave of Mars
To have lain down , and the twin-boys* to play
Hanging round teats and their maternal stay
To suck undaunted : her with neck round swung
To soothe alternate, bodies mould with tongue.
Rome he had added near ; and Sabine dames*
From cave's assembly stolen—Circensian games*—
Unwonted deed : and sudden war to spring
Twixt Rome and Curès fierce—old Tatiüs king :

Then the same monarchs, their contention o'er,
Were standing armed, altars of Jove before,
Cups holding and league striking, porket slain.
Not far hence of four horses the teams twain,
Diversely driven,* Metius in two had torn—
But thou, O Alban, thy pledged word didst scorn :
The false man's inwards Tullus through the wood
Was dragging ; and dewed brambles dropping blood.
Porsenna,* too, was ordering them to accept
Tarquinius whom in banishment they kept,
And with siege holding city in alarms :
For freedom Romans rushing were to arms :
Himself indignant-like you might behold,
And threatening-like, because that Coelès bold
Was daring bridge to rend—chains burst, beside,
That Clœlia* was swimming cross the tide.
There, guardian of Tarpeian citadel,
Manlius* 'fore temple standing was, and well
O'er the high capitol was keeping watch :
Palace fresh bristling with Romulèan thatch.
Here in gold porticoes goose, silver, flying
The Gauls are present at the door was crying.

Through brakes the Gauls the citadel were mounting,
On darkness, gift of night umbrageous, counting.
Golden their locks and beards : in streaked cloaks they shine ;
And chains of gold their milky necks intwine :
Each in his hand two Alpine spears does wield ;
Protected in his body by long shield.
Here dancing Salii,* and Luperci* stript ;
And woollen tufts ; and shields from heaven that slipt—
He had engraved : chaste matrons* holy rite
Through city marshalling were in chariots light.
Far off he adds, too, the Tartarëan clime—
Pluto's deep gulfs and punishments of crime ;
And from rock threatening pendent thee appearing,
O Catiline,* and looks of Furies fearing :
The just apart, Cato* there giving laws.—
There too wide-stretching swollen sea's image was,
In gold ; but dark wave with white crest was foaming ;
And bright around dolphins, in silver, roaming
With tails were sweeping, as in orb they glide,
The liquid plain and cutting fervid tide.
In centre brazen ships attract the sight ;
Line of battle formed, the Actian fight :*

And Leucatè entire you might behold
To effervesce and waves to shine with gold.
Here, urging the Italians to the war
Augustus; and with him united are
Fathers and people, household-gods and great:
On high poop Cæsar standing; temples elate
Emitting arc two flames, and from high head
The light of the paternal star is sheū.
In another part, winds and gods his stay,
Conspicuous Agrippa, the array
Of squadrons marshalling; war's proud ensign,
With naval crown his beakèd temples shine.
There Antony, by barbarian aid
In various fights victorious, is displayed,
Conveying with him Ægypt, and the powers
Of the Orient and of Bactras' distant towers—
From nations of Aurora and Red Sea:
Ah shame! Ægyptian spouse in company.
A rush is made: the whole sea with oars torn
And trident beaks, in foaming waves seems borne.
You'd think the Cycladès* convulsed are dashing
O'er deep, or mountains high 'gainst mountains clashing—

Such huge ships turretted the men urge on.
 And flame of tow with hand is being thrown ;
 With darts too iron volatile : and to view
 Neptune's fields grow red with carnage new.
 The queen in middle the squadron is repairing
 With native *sistrum** ; nor as yet, despairing,
 The two snakes is regarding her behind.
 Monsters too of gods of every kind
 And barking Anubis with darts engage
 'Gainst Neptune, Venus, and Minerva sage.
 Amid the contest Mars is raging there—
 Iron-engraved ; and Furies sad from air.
 With rent pall glad stalks Discord them among ;
 Bellona follows her with bloody thong.
 Actian Apollo,* observing this, his bow
 Was bending from above. Fear-stricken so,
 All Ægypt, every Arab, those from burning
 Ind, and Sabæans all—their backs were turning.
 Winds invoked : herself the queen was seeming
 Sails to hoist, and quick send braces streaming.
 Her—'mid carnage dreading death and pale—
 Vulcan had made by waves borne, eastern gale :

But, opposite, Nile grieving ; of great size,
And of his garment spreading wide the plies,
And with whole robe inviting, as 'twould seem,
The vanquished to dark bosom—lurking stream.—
But Cæsar, 'neath the Roman walls conveyed
In threefold triumph, the immortal vow he made
To Italian Gods was consecrating—shrines
Three hundred, huge—throughout broad city's lines.
With joy the streets, with games, with shouts were ringing ;
In all the temples choir of matrons singing ;
Altars in all, round which were strowed slain steers.
Sitting, himself in snowy porch appears
Of shining Phœbus, graciously regarding
Gifts of nations and to proud doors awarding.
March the conquered peoples in long row,
Tongues various as of garb and arms the show.
Here the Numidian race and, loosely dressed,
The Africans had Mulciber* expressed :
Here the Lelegès and Carians go ;
Geloni, too, by arrows marked and bow :
Euphratès, humbler now his waves, does shine ;
Farthest of men Morini ; forkèd Rhine ;

The Dahæ, erewhile unsubdued remaining;
And wild Araxes, to be bridged disdain-
Such gifts of parent he admires as shown
On shield of Vulcan: and, the things unknown,
At semblance joys; on shoulder bearing high
The fame and fates of his posterity.

END OF BOOK VIII.



NOTES.

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- 7 *Hesperia*—Italy.
Sol's rich daughter—Circè, a great sorceress, daughter of Sol or the Sun.
- 8 *Neptune*—God of the Sea.
Aurora—Goddess of the Morning—forerunner of the Sun—the Morning Star.
- 9 *Erato*—One of the Muses.
Ausonian coast—Italy.
Saturn—king of the Gods, being expelled from Heaven by his son Jupiter, took refuge in Latium (Italy). The time of his reign there has been called "The Golden Age."
- 10 *Phæbus*—Apollo—God of the fine arts, &c.
- 11 *Vulcanic flame*—from Vulcan, God of fire.
Albunã—Wood and lake of the same name. The waters had a sulphureous smell and medicinal properties.
Oënotrian—Italian.
Acheron—a river of Hell—taken for Hell itself.

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- 12 *Iulus*—Son of *Æneas*—called also *Ascanius*.
- 13 *Spreading squares*—the figures with which the cakes were marked.
- 14 *Anchisès*—father of *Æneas*: whose shade is here to be invoked.
Idæan Jove—because born on Mount *Ida* in *Crete*.
Cybelè—Mother of the Gods—called also *Berecynthia*—particularly worshipped in *Phrygia*.
- 17 *Janus*—during his reign *Saturn* arrived in *Italy* and was made a partner of his throne. He used to be represented with two faces—the reason of which is undecided. After death he was ranked amongst the Gods. His temple at *Rome*—always open in time of war—was shut only three times in 700 years.
Picus—was changed into a *woodpecker*—which is the English of the word.
- Dardanus*—son of *Jupiter* and *Electra*—reputed son of *Corythus*, king of *Etruria* in *Italy*—having killed his brother to obtain the kingdom, had to flee his native country. He married a daughter of *Teucer*, king of *Teucris* in *Phrygia*, and, succeeding to his kingdom, built the city of *Dardania* or *Troy*.
- 18 *Phrygian Ida's city*—*Troy*, near Mount *Ida* in *Phrygia*.
- 19 *Mycenæ*—famed as having been the royal seat of *Agamemnon*, the leader of the *Grecian* forces in the *Trojan* war—the ruler of the storm that coursed over the *Idæan* (*Trojan*) plains.
- Idæan plains*—The plains of *Troy*.
- 20 *Priam*—King of *Troy*.
- 22 *Dædaljan Circè*—from *Dædalus*, the most famous artist of his age.

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- 23 *Jove's cruel spouse*—Juno.
Phrygians—Trojans—Troy being in Phrygia.
Sigæan plains—upon the plains of Sigæum, close to Troy, most of the battles were fought.
Charybdis—a dangerous whirlpool on the coast of Sicily, opposite the no less dangerous rocks of *Scylla* on the Italian coast. *Syrtes*—sand-banks on the coast of Africa.
Mars—the God of War.
- 24 *Diana*—Goddess of hunting.
Rutulian—Turnus was king of the Rutulians.
Bellona—the Goddess of war.
Hecuba—wife of Priam, king of Troy, before the birth of her son Paris dreamt that she would bring forth a torch that would prove the ruin of Troy.
Venus' own—Venus the Goddess of Love was the mother of *Æneas*.
- 25 *Alecto*—one of the Furies.
Pluto—God of the Infernal Regions.
- 26 *Gorgonian poison*—from *Medusa*, one of the Gorgons; whose hair consisted of serpents, and whose blood as it dropt from her head, carried through the air by her slayer *Perseus*, produced the serpents and poisons of Africa.
- 27 *Phrygian shepherd*—Paris, son of Priam, who carried off *Helen*, wife of *Menelaus*, king of *Sparta*; which caused the Trojan war. Being exposed at birth on Mount *Ida*, he was found by the shepherds and educated as their own son.

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- 27 *Mycenæ*—See note p. 19—here taken for the whole of Greece.
- 28 *Bacchus*—God of Wine, whose festivals were called orgies.
- 30 *Saturnia*—Juno.
- 32 *Tartaræan hair*—from Tartarus, a region of Hell.
- 33 *Stygian wings*—from Styx, a river of Hell:—and immediately following *Cocytian*—from Cocytus, also a river of the same.
- 39 *Erinnys*—Greek name of Fury.
- 41 *Janus*—see note p. 17.
- 42 *Helicon*—a mountain of Bœotia, on which stood a temple of the Muses.
- 43 *Herculès*—the most celebrated hero of antiquity. He was ranked among the Gods after death and received divine honours.
- Mount Aventine*—One of the seven hills on which Rome was built.
- 44 *Geryon*—a monstrous king of Spain, whom Tirynthius (*Herculès*) slew and carried off his herds.
- Herculæan robe*—*Herculès* used to be attired in the skin of the Nemean lion, slain by him.
- Centaur*s—a people of Thessaly—fabled to have been half-man, half-horse. The ancient people of Thessaly tamed horses, and their unusual appearance on horseback originated the fable.
- 47 *Allia*—on its banks the Romans were defeated by Brennus and the Gauls, on their way to plunder Rome.
- Orion*—the constellation of Orion rises in March and sets in June.
- 50 *Trivia*—Diana, Goddess of hunting.
- Chimæra*—A celebrated monster, spouting fire.
- 51 *Jupiter Anxurus*—Jupiter had a temple at Anxur, a Volscian city.

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- 52 *Pallas*—Minerva, the goddess of wisdom: patroness of spinning, weaving, knitting, &c.
- 57 *Diomed*—A Greek, greatly distinguished in the Trojan war: on his return from which he emigrated to Italy.
- 58 *Laomedontian hero*—*Aeneas*; from Laomedon, whose sister was Anchises' mother. The title is more applicable to Priam who is afterwards called Laomedontiadès, i.e. the son of Laomedon, which he was.
- 59 *Pergamus*—The citadel of Troy, taken for Troy itself.
- 63 *Amphitryon's great son*—Hercules; Amphitryon being his stepfather.
- 64 *Penates*—Household-gods.
- The two Atrides*—Agamemnon and Menelaus, sons of Atreus, king of Mycenæ: the former the leader of the Greeks in the Trojan war; the latter husband of Helen, whose abduction by Paris was the cause of that war.
- Ilium*—Citadel of Troy, called also Pergamus, as above, and taken for Troy itself.
- Atlas*—One of the Titans (Giants), king of Mauritania in Africa. Perseus, on returning from conquering the Gorgons, being inhumanly treated, by him, showed him Medusa's head—see note, p. 26—upon which he was changed into a high mountain, and hence is fabled to bear the heavens on his shoulders. The Gorgons were possessed of the wonderful power of turning to stone all on whom they fixed their eyes: and this power, it would appear, was strong even in death.

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- 64 *Mercury*—Messenger of the Gods, &c.
- 65 *Daunian nation*—Rutulians, so called from Daunus, father of Turnus.
- 66 *Hesion's court*—Hesionè, daughter of Laomedon, king of Troy, and sister of Priam. When Hercules conquered Troy, he gave her in marriage to his friend Telamon, a Greek, king of the Island of Salamis.
- Pheneus*—An Arcadian city.
- 68 *Vulcan*—God of fire.
- Alcides* - Hercules, see note, p. 43.
- Geryon's death*—See note, p. 44.
- 69 *Tirynthius*—Hercules.
- 73 *Satii*—Priests of Mars; on the festival days they went through the streets dancing and singing.
- Stepmother*—Juno, whose hatred commenced before his birth, sent two snakes to devour him, when he was only 8 months old; but the precocious little hero proved more than a match for them.
- Troy and Oechalia*—Laomedon, king of Troy, failing to give him the promised reward for having destroyed the sea-monster by which his daughter Hesionè was to have been devoured, he attacked and pillaged Troy. Oechalia met with a similar fate, its king Eurytus having denied him his daughter Iolè.
- Eurystheus*—King of Argos and Mycenæ. Before he and Hercules were born, Juno, having artfully extorted a promise from Jupiter that the younger should be subject to the will of the elder, caused his birth to be hastened by two months, and thus gained for him the

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- superiority over Herculès : in right of which he allotted him twelve special labours, only three of which are here alluded to, viz : the destruction of the Nemæan lion ; the abduction from the Infernal Regions of the three-headed Cerberus ; and the conquest of the Hydra or water-snake of Lerna, with its fifty heads, two springing up in the place of every one that was cut off.
- 73 *Pholus and Hylæus*—Two of the Centaurs, see note, p. 44.
Typhoeus—One of the Giants, who, having made war against Jupiter were defeated by the help of Herculès.
- 74 *Saturn*—See note, p. 9.
- 76 *Asylum's use*—When Romulus built Rome, he appointed the Asylum in order to procure inhabitants for it ; fugitives, foreigners and criminals flowing thither from all sides.
Lupercal—The site of a temple built by Evander in honor of Pan, the God of shepherds, &c. ; called Lycæan Pan from Lycæus, a mountain of Arcadia—his worship being an Arcadian or Parrhasian observance.
Argus—A guest of Evander, who is said to have been murdered by the Arcadians from suspicion that he had ambitious designs against the kingdom, but not, it would appear, with Evander's consent.
Tarpeian Mount—One of Rome's seven hills, afterwards called the Capitoline. Criminals used to be thrown over the Tarpeian rock, 80 feet perpendicular.
Jupiter—A celebrated temple was afterwards erected to him on the Capitoline Mount,

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- 76 *Ægis*—Jupiter's shield.
- 77 *Roman Forum and Carinae proud*—the former the great place for civil business, the latter a part of the city celebrated for its edifices.
- Vulcan*—the God of fire, also patron of artists in iron and metals; and himself a great artist, was husband of the Goddess Venus.
- 78 *Nereus' daughter*—Thetis, a sea-goddess, mother of the great Achillès, whom Vulcan, at her request, supplied with arms.
- Tithonian spouse*—Aurora, wife of Tithonus, son of Laomedon, king of Troy, also obtained armour from Vulcan.
- 80 *Cyclops*—Vulcan's workmen.
- Ægis*—The shield of Pallas or Minerva.
- 85 *Cytheræa*—Name of Venus.
- 91 *Twin boys*—Romulus and Remus.
- Circensian Games*—Instituted by Romulus, who, on one occasion, caused the women assembled there to be seized as wives for the doubtful characters who had resorted to his asylum, see note, p. 76. The Sabines were an ancient people of Italy, their chief city Curès and their king at the time Tatius. After the war caused by this event, the Sabine nation united with the Romans.
- 92 *Metius*—dictator of Alba in the reign of Tullus Hostilius, third king of Rome, having after his defeat promised to assist the Romans against their enemies, but proving false, was so punished.
- 92 *Porcenna*—A king of Etruria, who made war against the Romans, in the interest of their banished king Tarquin, and would have

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entered the city, but for the brave Coclès, who at the head of a bridge resisted the whole Etrurian army, whilst his companions behind were demolishing it and cutting off the communication; and then himself leapt into the Tiber and swam across to Rome.

Cloelia—one of the Roman maidens who had been given as hostages to Porsenna, escaped and swam across the Tiber to Rome on horseback. An equestrian statue was awarded her in the Via Sacra

Manlius—when Rome was taken by the Gauls, retreated with a body of his countrymen to the Capitol, which the Gauls would have entered in the night, but for the alarm given by the geese sacred to Juno there.

93 *Salii*—See note, p. 73. They had charge of the shield, said to have fallen from heaven in the reign of Numa; and on certain occasions carried it and others through the city; their caps distinguished by woollen tufts.

Luperci—See note, p. 76. Priests of the God Pan, who danced in a naked state at the festivals of the God.

Chaste matrons—this honour was awarded to the Roman matrons for having contributed their golden ornaments on an occasion when there was a lack of gold to fulfil a vow to the Delphic Apollo.

Catiline—the infamous Roman conspirator.

Cato—the virtuous Roman censor—said to have been made one of the judges of the Infernal Regions.

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- 93 *Actian fight*—the famous battle of Actium ; in which Augustus Cæsar with the help of the celebrated Agrippa, defeated Antony and Cleopatra.
- 94 *Cyclades*—islands in the Ægean Sea—the eastern part of the Mediterranean.
- 95 *Sistrum*—a brazen timbrel, used chiefly in the sacred rites of the Egyptian God Isis.
- Actian Apollo*—a famous statue of Apollo stood upon the promontory of Actium. Before the battle Augustus prayed to it for victory.
- 96 *Mulciber*—Vulcan.



