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THE
WORKS
OF
HORACE,
TRANSLATED BY
CHRISTOPHER SMART, A. M.

THE
WORKS
OF
HORACE,
TRANSLATED LITERALLY INTO
ENGLISH PROSE ;
BY
CHRISTOPHER SMART, A. M.
OF PEMBROKE COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

A NEW EDITION,
CAREFULLY CORRECTED,
WITH
A LIFE OF THE TRANSLATOR ;
By ROBERT ANDERSON, M. D.
IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

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WORKS
OF
EDWARD
GOLDSMITH

WITH A HISTORY OF
THE AUTHOR

BY
GEORGE ELLIOT

IN EIGHT VOLUMES
WITH A HISTORY OF
THE AUTHOR

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THE
LIFE
OF
CHRISTOPHER SMART, A. M.

CHRISTOPHER SMART was born at Shipbourne, in Kent, April 11, 1722. The family of which he was descended had been long established in the county of Durham. His grandfather married a Miss Gilpin, of the family of the celebrated Bernard Gilpin, rector of Houghton-le-Spring, "the Apostle of the North." His father was steward of the estates in Kent, of Lord Barnard, afterwards Earl of Darlington, and was possessed of an estate of 300l. a-year, in the neighbourhood of Shipbourne. Having been intended for holy orders, he had a better taste for literature than is commonly found in country gentlemen; a taste which he transmitted to his son.

In the beginning of his life he was of a very delicate constitution, having been born earlier than the natural period; and his body being too feeble to permit his indulging freely in childish amusements, his mind had leisure to exercise and expand its powers.

He received the rudiments of his education at Maidstone school, from which he was removed when he was eleven years old, on the death of his father, which happened at that time, and sent by his mother to Durham, that he might have the advantages of a good school, change of air to strengthen a weakly frame, and the notice and protection of his father's relations.

He did not continue without distinction at Durham school, the master of which, at that time, was the Rev. Mr Dongworth, an Etonian, and a man of eminent learning and abilities. His addiction to metre was then such, that several of his school-fellows have confessed their obligations to him for their first successful essays in Latin versification.

As his father had been steward to Lord Barnard, he was very cordially received at Raby Castle, when absent, during the holidays, from school. In this noble family he was introduced to the acquaintance of the late Duchess of Cleveland, who discerned and patronised his talents. She allowed him forty pounds a-year, till her death.

He was removed from Durham school to the University of Cambridge, when he was seventeen, being admitted of Pembroke Hall, October 30, 1739.

Though the favourite studies of this seat of learning were not congenial with his mind, yet his classical attainments and poetical powers were so eminent, as to attract the notice of persons not very strongly prejudiced in favour of such accomplishments. Such was the fame of his genius, and such the vivacity of his disposition, that his company was very earnestly solicited; and to suppress or withhold our talents, when the display of them is repaid by admiration, is commonly too great an effort for human prudence.

While he was the pride of Cambridge, and the chief poetical ornament of that university, he ruined himself by returning the tavern-treats of strangers, who had invited him as a wit, and an extraordinary personage, in order to boast of his acquaintance.

This social spirit of retaliation quickly involved him in habits and expences, of which he felt the consequences during the rest of his life.

His allowance from home was scanty; for, as his father had died suddenly, and in embarrassed circumstances, his mother had been compelled to sell the largest part of the family estate at considerable loss.

At this early period of life he was not more remarkable for his learning than his humour, of which many examples, like the following, were long remembered by his academical acquaintance. - The three beadle's of the university being men of unusual bulk, he characterised them in this extemporary spondiac.

Pinguia tergeminorum abdomina Bedellorum.

In 1740, he wrote his first *Tripos* verses, *Datur Mundi-rum Pluralitas*, which were succeeded in the following years by *Materies Gaudet vi Inertiæ*, and *Mutua Oscitationum Propagatio solvi potest mechanice*. These verses have more system and design than is generally found in the compositions of young academics ; and it is some argument of their being well approved, that they were all thought worthy of a translation into English by the Rev. Mr Fawkes, the translator of “ *Theocritus*,” “ *Anacreon*,” “ *Bion*,” “ *Moschus*,” “ *Museus*,” and “ *Apollonius Rhodius*. ”

He was encouraged by the commendations of his friends to offer himself a candidate for an university scholarship. The yearly value of these appointments is barely 20*l.* ; but the election is open to the whole university, under the degree of Master of Arts ; and as the electors are of approved learning, and fix their choice after the strictest scrutiny, the honour of obtaining a scholarship is considerable.

It has been said, that upon this occasion he translated Pope’s “ *Ode on St Cecilia’s Day* ;” but the conjecture is rendered improbable by the length and labour of the composition. But that a scholar equal to such a work, in an impartial classical examination, should surpass his competitors, is no matter of surprise.

His extraordinary success in this ode, induced him to turn his mind to the translation of the “ *Essay on Man* ;” and he seems to have written to Pope for his approbation ; who, in his answer, advises him to undertake the “ *Essay on Criticism*. ” “ I would not,” he says, “ give you the trouble of translating the whole “ *Essay* ;” the two first epistles are already well done ; and if you try, I could wish it were on the last, which is less abstracted, and more easily falls into poetry and common place.—I believe the “ *Essay on Criticism* ” will, in general, be more agreeable, both to a young writer, and to the generality of readers.—I ought to take this opportunity of acknowledging the Latin translation of my ode, which you sent me, and in which, I could see little or nothing to alter, it is so exact. Believe me equally desirous of doing you any service, and afraid of engaging you in an art so little profitable, though so well deserving, as good poetry.”

It does not appear that Pope bestowed any farther notice on his translator, excepting that he received him once very civilly at his house at Twickenham ; and Smart seems to have been induced by his suggestion, to undertake and finish the *Latin Translation of the Essay on Criticism* ; with

much praise from the learned, but without profit or popularity.

In 1743, he was admitted to the degree of Bachelor of Arts, and was elected Fellow of Pembroke Hall, on the 5d of July, 1745; and took the degree of Master of Arts in 1747.

In 1747, he wrote a comedy, called *A Trip to Cambridge; or, the Grateful Fair*, which was acted by the students of the university in Pembroke College Hall. Of this mock play, little remains, except the *prologue*, printed in the "Poetical Calendar," and a *Soliloquy of the Princess Periwinkle*, containing the well-known humorous simile,

"Thus when a barber and a collier fight,
The barber beats the luckless collier—white;
The dusty collier heaves his pond'rous sack,
And, big with vengeance, beats the barber—black.
In comes the brick dust man, with grime o'erspread,
And beats the collier and the barber—red.
Black, red, and white, in various clouds are toss'd,
And in the dust they raise, the combatants are lost."

About this time, he contributed largely to *The Student; or, The Oxford and Cambridge Monthly Miscellany*, a periodical work, set up by Bonnel Thornton, and printed at Oxford, in which Colman, Warton, Johnson, and other wits of both universities distinguished their talents. The papers were collected in two vols. 8vo. 1750-1.

In 1750, he became a candidate for Mr Seaton's reward, arising from the rent of his Kislingbury estate, left by him to the University of Cambridge, to be annually adjudged by the Vice-Chancellor, the Master of Clare-Hall, and the Greek Professor for the time being, to the author, being a Master of Arts, of the best poem on "one or other of the attributes of the Supreme Being, till the subject is exhausted; and afterwards on death, judgment, heaven, hell, purity of heart, &c. or whatever else may be judged by them to be most conducive to the honour of the Supreme Being, and recommendation of virtue."

Mr Seaton's will, dated October 8, 1738, having been disputed by his relations, a law-suit commenced between them and the university; which terminating in favour of the latter, the first subject given out was *The Eternity of the Supreme Being*, in which Smart had the preference; and for five years, four of which were in succession, the prize was

disposed in his favour, for his poetical essays *On the Eternity of the Supreme Being*, 1750; *On the Immensity of the Supreme Being*, 1751; *On the Omniscience of the Supreme Being*, 1752; *On the Power of the Supreme Being*, 1753; *On the Goodness of the Supreme Being*, 1755. The value of the prize was then about 30l.

In these poems on the Divine Attributes, confessedly the most finished of his works, confidence in genius, and aversion to the labour of correction, sometimes prevailed over better considerations. The poem *On the Divine Goodness*, which was written in London, he so long delayed to undertake, that there was barely opportunity to write it upon paper, and to send it to Cambridge, by the most expeditious conveyance, within the time limited for receiving the compositions.

The decisions of the Cambridge judges were, almost in every instance, confirmed by the approbation of the periodical critics; they admired the vein of pious poetry, which ran through his prize poems: they were diffuse in the praise of his genius, though they freely censured his carelessness and inaccuracy; and they continued their approbation of his compositions, till fanaticism (always fatal to just thinking), distorted his ideas, and confined their applause to the talents of his better day.

While he was advancing his reputation as a poet, his extravagance involving him in tavern debts, occasioned his fellowship to be sequestered, and obliged him to leave the university.

In 1752, he quitted college, and soon after relinquished his fellowship, on his marriage with Miss Anna Maria Carnan, the daughter by a former husband of Mary, the wife of the late Mr John Newbery, "the philanthropic bookseller, in St Paul's Church-yard."

As he had relinquished his fellowship without engaging in any of the professions, he seems to have trusted for his future maintenance to his powers as an author. But he had either over-rated his own abilities and perseverance, or the favour of the public.

Though Mr Newbery, to whom he was now allied, was a liberal patron of men of genius, yet the difficulties that had perplexed him at Cambridge, pursued him to London; to which the expence of a family was superadded. Such was his thoughtlessness, that he often invited company to dinner, when no means appeared of providing a meal for his family.

Subsisting in London as a writer for bread, his manner of life neither augmented his personal importance, nor that of his productions. Never nice in his person, in his taste, nor in his acquaintance ; he lost his dignity, his time, and his peace of mind. The profits of the publications in which he engaged, were dissipated by a total neglect of economy. While the works of his more prudent contemporaries, Gray and Mason, always polished at leisure, with critical care, and solicitude, were received as favours, and read with reverence ; his compositions appeared good, bad, and indifferent, before the dread tribunal of the public, “ with all their imperfections on their head.”

He enjoyed, while thus engaged in the metropolis, the familiar acquaintance of Dr Johnson, Dr Percy, Dr James, Dr Hawkesworth, Dr Burney, Dr Goldsmith, and Mr Garrick, and indeed of most who were then celebrated for genius, or for learning.

In 1752, he published a collection of *Poems on several Occasions*, in one volume 4to ; which he dedicated to the Earl of Middlesex, “ not as a writer, or a scholar,” but as “a man of Kent.” *The Hop-Garden*, and *Judgment of Midas*, first appeared in this collection.

Having received some provocation from Dr Hill, afterwards Sir John Hill, in “ the Inspector,” and in a paper called “ The Impertinent,” he took a severe revenge in another “ Dunciad,” which he called after the name of his hero, *The Hilliad*. The *First Book* of this mock-epic, with *notes variorum*, was published in 1753, in quarto ; and was followed by an anonymous performance, called “ The Smartiad, a satire occasioned by the Hiliad,” folio, 1753.

In his quarrel with Dr Hill, he could obtain no fame, though he greatly augmented the ridicule of that extraordinary personage ; but time settles the disputes of authors and men of talents, in the most upright manner. Dr Hill seems to have been insensible to the learning and genius of Smart ; and Smart only saw Dr Hill in the light of a quack, and a coxcomb : but posterity not only allows the originality, the invention, and the poetical talents of Smart, but also regards Dr Hill as an able botanist ; and though his nostrums and panaceas are now exploded, his voluminous works in natural history have advanced towards fame, with nearly as much rapidity as his empirical productions have descended towards oblivion.

To the *Old Woman's Magazine*, published about this

time, Mr Newbery and himself were the chief, if not the only contributors. He translated also for Mr Newbery, *The Works of Horace into English Prose*, in two volumes, 12mo. in 1756; a task which he has very ably executed, but of that kind which will never be praised in proportion to the labour. By few and apposite terms, he has expressed the sentiments of Horace, in an idiom, not placed very near the Roman, in the table of grammatical affinities. Of an author not among the least difficult, he is at once an accurate, and an elegant translator. He shows the humblest attention to the language of the original, and an absolute command over his own.

In 1756, he entered into an engagement with Mr Gardner, the bookseller, to furnish papers monthly, in conjunction with Mr Rolt, a voluminous compiler, for *The Universal Visitor*. Smart, and his coadjutor, were to divide one-third of the profits of the work; they, on their part, signing an agreement, "not to write for ninety-nine years in any other publication." Never, surely, did rapacious avarice dictate a more unreasonable bargain, or submissive poverty place itself in a more humiliating situation. To this publication, Dr Johnson was a contributor, for the assistance of Smart, with whose unhappy vacillation of mind he sincerely sympathized.

He was likewise engaged with Mr Rolt, in a theatrical enterprise at the Haymarket theatre, called *Mother Midnight's Entertainment*. This was first undertaken at the expence of Mr Newbery, and was afterwards carried on with some degree of success.

In 1756, he published *A Hymn to the Supreme Being, on Recovery from a dangerous Fit of Illness*, which he dedicated to Dr James. "If it be meritorious," says the dedication, "to have invented medicines for the cure of distempers, either overlooked or disregarded by all your predecessors, millions yet unborn will celebrate the man who wrote the "Medicinal Dictionary," and invented the "Fever Powder."

Though his fortune, as well as constitution, required the utmost care, he was equally negligent in the management of both; and his various and repeated embarrassments, acting upon an imagination uncommonly fervid, produced temporary alienations of mind; which at last were attended with paroxysms so violent and continued, as to render confinement necessary.

In this melancholy state, his family must have been much embarrassed in their circumstances, but for the kind friendship and assistance of Mr Newbery.

Many others of his friends were likewise forward in their services; particularly Dr Johnson and Sir John Hussy De-laval, Bart. afterwards Lord Delaval, to whom he was private tutor in college; and who showed him, upon various occasions, particular instances of his regard.

It was at the request of Sir John, that he wrote a *Prologue and Epilogue to the Tragedy of Othello*, acted at Drury-Lane, by several persons of quality, 1751; the parts of Iago and Othello being filled by Sir John, and his brother Sir Francis Blake-Delaval.

After an interval of little more than two years, he appeared to be pretty well restored; and was accordingly set at liberty; but his mind had received a shock, from which it never entirely recovered. He took a pleasant lodging in the neighbourhood of St James's Park; conducting his affairs, for some time, with sufficient prudence. He was maintained partly by his literary compositions, and partly by the generosity of his friends, receiving, among other benefactions, fifty pounds a-year from the Treasury.

Of the state of his mind, and of his modes of life at this period, Dr Hawkesworth gives the following account, in a letter to Mrs Hunter, one of his sisters.

"I have, since being in town, called on my old friend, and seen him. He received me with an ardour of kindness natural to the sensibility of his temper; and all were soon seated by his fire-side. I perceived upon his table a quarto book, in which he had been writing, a prayer-book, and a Horace. After the first compliments, I said I had been at Margate, had seen his mother and his sister, who expressed great kindness for him, and made me promise to come and see him. To this he made no reply; nor did he make any inquiry after those I mentioned. He did not even mention the place, nor ask me any question about it, or what carried me thither. After some pause, and some indifferent chat, I returned to the subject, and said, that Mr Hunter and you would be very glad to see him in Kent. To this he replied very quick, "I cannot afford to be idle." I said he might employ his mind as well in the country as in town; at which he only shook his head, and I entirely changed the subject. Upon my asking him when we should see the *Psalms*, he said they were going to press immediately: as

to his other undertakings, I found he had completed a translation of *Phædrus*, in verse, for Dodsley, at a certain price ; and that he is now busy in translating all *Horace* into verse ; which he sometimes thinks of publishing on his own account, and sometimes of contracting for it with a bookseller. I advised him to the latter ; and he then told me he was in treaty about it, and believed it would be a bargain. He told me, his principal motive for translating *Horace* into verse, was to supersede the prose translation, which he did for Newbery ; which, he said, would hurt his memory. He intends, however, to review that translation, and print it at the foot of the page in his poetical version : which he proposes to print in quarto, with the Latin, both in verse and prose, on the opposite page. He told me he once had thoughts of publishing it by subscription ; but as he had troubled his friends already, he was unwilling to do it again, and had been persuaded to publish it in numbers ; which, though I rather dissuaded him, seemed at last to be the prevailing bent of his mind. He read me some of it : it is very clever ; and his own poetical fire sparkles in it very frequently ; yet, upon the whole, it will scarcely take place of Francis's ; and therefore, if it is not admitted as a school book, which perhaps may be the case, it will turn to little account. Upon mentioning his prose translation, I saw his countenance kindle ; and, snatching up the book, "what," says he, "do you think I had for this?" I said I could not tell. "Why," says he, with great indignation, "thirteen pounds." I expressed very great astonishment, which he seemed to think he should increase, by adding—"but I gave a receipt for a hundred." My astonishment was now over ; and I found that he received only thirteen pounds, because the rest had been advanced for his family. This was a tender point ; and I found means immediately to divert him from it. He is with very decent people, in a house most delightfully situated, with a terrace that overlooks St James's Park, and a door into it. He was going to dine with an old friend of my own, Mr Richard Dalton, who has an appointment in the King's Library ; and if I had not been particularly engaged, I would have dined with him. He had lately received a very genteel letter from Dr Lowth, and is by no means considered in any light, that makes his company as a gentleman, a scholar, and a genius, less desirable."

In 1759, Mr Garrick made him an offer of a free benefit at Drury-Lane theatre, which his friends did not permit him

to refuse. Upon this occasion, Garrick's comedy of "The Guardian" was acted for the first time, in which he himself performed the principal character.

In 1763, he published *A Song to David*, written during his confinement; when he was denied the use of pen, ink, and paper, and was obliged to indent his lines with the end of a key upon the wainscot.

The same year he published two small quarto pamphlets, entitled, *Poems*, and *Poems on Several Occasions*; and, the year following, *Hannah, an Oratorio*, 4to; and an *Ode to the Earl of Northumberland, on his being appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, with some other pieces*, 4to.

In 1765, he published *A New Version of the Psalms*, 4to, and a *Poetical Translation of the Fables of Phædrus*, 12mo, which were followed by *The Parables, in familiar verse*, 12mo, 1768.

In the course of a few years, his economy forsook him, and he was confined for debt in the King's Bench prison; the rules of which he afterwards obtained, by the kindness of his brother-in-law, Mr Thomas Carnan. He appears to have been in extreme distress, by a letter of his to the Rev. Mr Jackson, not long before his death. "Being upon the recovery from a fit of illness, and *having nothing to eat*, I beg you to lend me *two or three shillings*, which (God willing) I will return, with many thanks, in two or three days."

At length, after suffering the accumulated miseries of poverty, disease, and insanity, he died of a disorder in his liver, on the 21st of May, 1771, in the 49th year of his age. He left behind him a widow and two daughters, who settled at Reading, in Berkshire; and by the kindness of Mr Newbery, and their own meritorious prudence, were enabled to retrieve their circumstances.

A collection of his *Poems, consisting of his Prize Poems, Odes, Sonnets, and Fables, Latin and English Translations, together with many original Compositions, not included in the Quarto Edition, to which is prefixed an Account of his Life, &c.* was printed at Reading, by Smart and Cowslade, in two volumes, 12mo. in 1791. Besides the *Poetical Translations*, which he published in his life-time, the pieces omitted in this edition of his works, are chiefly the *Song to David*, and some pieces in the small quarto pamphlets, which were written after his confinement, and bear, for the most part, melancholy proofs of the estrangement of his mind.

It is not easy to account for the works of Smart not being included in the collection of the "Works of the English Poets," whose lives were written by Dr Johnson. The choice of poets, for whose works he had agreed to write biographical prefaces, was not his own ; and yet, as he condescended to ask a place for Pomfret, Yalden, Blackmore, and Watts, his friend Smart had an equal claim to his notice, from piety, and from genius ; but, perhaps the copy-right of his scattered productions could not be easily settled. Even his best pieces, though admirable, have not often been honoured with a place in favourite Collections of Poems. He was too poor an author to bestow, and perhaps he had no ambition to share in the triumph of those who, for the most part, write pieces more for their own amusement, than for that of the public. His way of living, from hand to mouth, depending always on the product of his desultory pen, appropriated to no regular nor profitable purpose, and on the liberality of his friends, was not likely to procure for him that public respect from his contemporaries, which sweetens a man's life, however useless it may be to his works after his death.

The works of Smart, reprinted from the edition of 1791, with some additions, were included in the general edition of the "Works of the British Poets, with Prefaces Biographical and Critical," furnished by the present writer, printed at Edinburgh, in 14 volumes, 8vo. in 1795. The "Biographical and Critical Preface," with some corrections, has been transferred to this edition of his translation of *The Works of Horace into English Prose*.

The character of this unfortunate poet, compounded like that of all human beings, of good qualities and of defects, may be easily collected from this account of his life. Of his domestic manners, and petty habits, a few peculiarities remain to be mentioned.

Though he was a very diligent student while he was at Cambridge, he was also extremely fond of exercise, and of walking in particular ; at which times it was his custom to pursue his meditations. A path worn by his constant treading on the pavement, under the cloisters of his college, was marked by his fellow students. Like Milton and Gray, he had his moments propitious to invention ; and has been frequently known to rise suddenly from his bed, that he might fix by writing those delightful ideas which floated before his fancy in the visions of the night.

His piety was exemplary and fervent. In composing his religious poems, he was frequently so impressed with sentiments of devotion, as to write particular passages on his knees.

He was friendly, affectionate, and liberal to excess; so as often to give that to others, of which he was in the utmost want himself. He was also particularly engaging in conversation, when his first shyness was worn away, which he had in common with literary men; but in a very remarkable degree. Having undertaken to introduce his wife to Lord Darlington, he had no sooner mentioned her name to his Lordship, than he retreated suddenly, as if stricken with a panic, from the room, and from the house, leaving her to follow overwhelmed with confusion.

During the far greater part of his life, he was wholly inattentive to economy; and by this negligence lost first his fortune, and then his credit. The civilities shown him by persons greatly his superiors in rank and character, either induced him to expect mines of wealth from the exertion of his talents, or encouraged him to think himself exempted from attention to common obligations.

But his chief fault, from which most of his other faults proceeded, was his deviations from the rules of sobriety; of which the early use of cordials, in the infirm state of his childhood and his youth, might, perhaps, be one cause, and is the only extenuation.

As a poet, his genius has never been questioned by those who censured his carelessness, and commiserated the unhappy vacillation of his mind. He is sometimes not only greatly irregular, but irregularly great. His errors are those of a bold and daring spirit, which bravely hazards what a vulgar mind could never suggest. Shakespeare and Milton are sometimes wild and irregular; and it seems as if originality alone could try experiments. Accuracy is timid, and seeks for authority. Fowls of feeble wing sometimes quit the ground, though at liberty; while the eagle, unrestrained, soars into unknown regions.

His *prize poems* on the Divine Attributes, are written with the sublimest energies of religion, and the true enthusiasm of poetry; and if he had written nothing else, these compositions alone would have given him a very distinguished rank among the writers of verse. Their faults, though numerous, are amply compensated by their beauties. Some of their defects may be fairly ascribed to redundancy of genius, and im-

patience of labour ; others to fanaticism, generated, perhaps by the grandeur of the subject ; on which he strained his faculties, in trying to penetrate "beyond the reach of human ken ;" but he never could mount "to the height of his great argument." Dr Johnson, in speaking of sacred poetry, in his life of Waller, has admirably said, that "whatever is great, desirable, or tremendous, is comprised in the name of the Supreme Being. Omnipotence cannot be exalted ; infinity cannot be amplified ; perfection cannot be improved." Upon the whole, however, his prize poems are more accurate than the generality of his performances ; which may be attributed to the deference he might feel for those persons who were to adjudge the prizes which he obtained.

Of his *Odes* it may be said in general, that they are spirited and poetical. It will be difficult to find any other quality equally applicable to compositions very different from each other ; and in many of which opposite characters occasionally predominate. He has followed the example of Horace, rather than that of the Grecian models ; and of him he is, for the most part, a judicious imitator. Some of the shorter pieces are beautiful, and nearly perfect ; but instances of an improper association of the grave and the ludicrous sometimes occur : and he debases, by an impure admixture, what otherwise would have been gold of the standard value.

On the *Hop-Garden* much commendation cannot justly be conferred ; and the praise which is withheld from the poetry, will not be very cheerfully lavished on the instructions. But the roughness and want of dignity in the blank verse, and the want of previous information on the art of which he treats, are to be ascribed, not to the want of genius, but to want of diligence and care ; for he never had patience nor application sufficient to bring a long work to any degree of perfection.

His mock heroic poem, the *Hilliad*, may afford entertainment to those who care little about the hero of the poem, or the subject of the quarrel. Compositions of this class, as they gratify malignity, are usually read with avidity on their first appearance ; but without uncommon merit, they quickly sink into oblivion. The spirit and loftiness of some of the lines, the happy imitation of the "Dunciad," and the wit and humour of the notes, deserve great praise ; but the abuse is coarse, and the scurrility is a disgrace to the republic of letters.

His *Judgment of Midas*, a masque, or dramatic pastoral, is a classical and elegant performance. It is executed throughout in a masterly manner. It has none of those gla-

ring inaccuracies which disgrace some of his other pieces. The description of *Midas* following *Pan*, is full of poetry, as well as spirit. The address of *Timolus* to the inanimate things about him, on the approach of the gods, has great dignity and propriety, as well as beauty. The first stanza of the song to *Pan* has great softness and great elegance. But dramatic pastorals, even if the generally interesting topic of love be superadded, will not greatly entertain without their proper embellishments, acting and music.

His *Fables*, chiefly written for the *Student*, and the *Old Woman's Magazine*, rank with the most agreeable metrical compositions of that kind in our language. His versification is less polished, and his apologues, in general, are perhaps less correct than those of Gay and Moore; but in originality, in wit, and in humour, the preference seems due to Smart. They unite the grace and ease of Prior with the humour of Swift; and to these is superadded a very considerable portion of poetical spirit. The introductory lines of almost all the fables are singularly ingenious and happy; and in the course of each, the second line of most couplets generally presents us with an independent new idea. The best and most serious of these playful compositions, is, doubtless, *Care and Generosity*. It is one of the most beautiful allegories that has ever been imagined. *The Citizen and the Red Lion of Brentford*, may be thought to transgress the limits of mythological probability; but a dialogue between a man and a painted board, may be forgiven for its humour. *The Brocaded Gown and Linen Rag*, contains liberal praises of his poetical contemporaries, Akenside, Collins, Gray, and Mason. *The Pig* is a very exact and beautiful translation of the same story in Phædrus. If in any instances the modern is surpassed by the most charming fabulist of antiquity, for which, perhaps, the Roman is not a little indebted to the superior force and conciseness of the language in which he wrote, in others the original is undoubtedly rivalled, if not excelled, and obtains at last a doubtful victory.

His *Ballads*, *Epigrams*, and lighter pieces, bear the stamp of originality, of wit, and of pleasantry. The *Force of Innocence* is an elegant application of the *Integer Vitæ* of Horace, to female virtue. *Sweet William*, *The Lass with the Golden Locks*, *The Decision*, *Jenny Gray*, *Lovely Harriot*, a crambo ballad, written on Miss Pratt, of Downham, in Norfolk, a lady whom he tenderly loved, are generally known and admired. The epigrams of *The Physician and the*

Monkey, Apollo and Daphne, are sprightly and elegant, and the imitation of *Martial* and *Petronius Ascanius* have considerable merit. In the *Horatian Canons of Friendship*, the sentiments of Horace, Lib. I. Sat. 3, are successfully accommodated to recent facts and familiar images.

Though Smart, if placed like his friend Garrick in the picture, between Tragedy and Comedy, would more incline to the laughter-loving dame than the goddess of tears; some of his serious pieces, besides those on religious subjects, manifest and excite feeling in an eminent degree. The little poem *On the Death of Master Newbery, after a lingering illness*, must touch every reader of sensibility. In the *Epitaph on the Rev. Mr Reynolds, at St Peter's, in the Isle of Thanet*, the thoughts and the words in which they are clothed seem to breathe the true spirit of poetical pathos.

In the first rank of the elegant writers of Latin, among our English poets, Jonson, May, Crashaw, Cowley, Milton, Marvell, Addison, Gray, Warton, Johnson, Smart stands very high. His translation of Pope's *Ode on St Cecilia's Day*, is at once elegant and appropriate. He equals his original in the sublimest passages, except only the third stanza; and to the ballad and epigrammatic stanzas gives dignity and grace. The lines which describe the power of *Styx* over the enthralled *Eurydice*, and the superior power of music and of love, are translated with truth and beauty. It has been objected, and with some reason, to Smart's translation, that it exhibits a variety of metres unauthorised by any single example among the Latin poets. But had he, too timid to pursue the rapid flights and wild genius of his original, confined himself to the regular recurrence of the Roman stanza, his imitation would not have been exact, and probably would not have been interesting. The opinion of the public has fully justified the choice of Smart.

In his version of Pope's *Essay on Criticism*, he is a very diligent imitator of the epistolary style of Horace; and we shall find him carefully following the footsteps of his master, where we might otherwise have been disposed to suspect the purity of his language. To the labours of Smart those persons chiefly are indebted, who, being unacquainted with the English tongue, wish to see Pope's just rules of taste, embellished with his powers of poetry, though appearing with less gloss and lustre, through the medium of translation. In the famous lines intended as an echo to the sense, he has laboured through a very painful task, with considerable dext-

rity ; and in the beautiful picture of the reign of *Leo*, of *Vida*, and of the *Arts*, no foreigner need regret that he is unacquainted with Pope.

His version of Milton's *L'Allegro*, exhibits the exquisite poetry and brilliant imagery of one of the first descriptive poems in the English language, in appropriate diction, and legitimate verse.

His translation of *Fanny Blooming Fair*, is a professed imitation of the manner of Vincent Bourne, and not without a considerable portion of the perspicuity of contexture, facility, fluency, delicacy, simplicity and elegance, which characterise the compositions of that amiable and ingenious poet ; but it is inferior to his admirable version of Mallet's "William and Margaret."

His *Tripos-poems* may be justly considered as legitimate classical compositions. They are the production of a mind deeply tinctured with the excellencies of ancient literature, and attentive both to the substantial parts, and to the decorations of poetry. In boldness of invention, felicity of decoration, and strength and elegance of diction, they are not surpassed by the hexametric poetry of Milton and Gray. The *Temple of Dulness*, in particular, exhibits such beauties of personification, as only the richest and most vivid imagination could supply. His personifications of *Stupor*, *Sophistica*, *Mathesis*, *Microphile*, and *Atheia*, abound with the most poetical imagery, delivered in language that will abide the test of criticism.

Q. HORATII FLACCI

C A R M I N U M

LIBER I.

VOL. I.

A

Q. HORATII FLACCI

C A R M I N U M

LIBER I.

CARMEN I.

AD CILNIUM MÆCENATEM.

*Alios aliis studiis duci : se lyrici vatis gloriam ambire,
unius Mæcenatis judicio obtainendam.*

MÆCENAS atavis edite regibus,
O et præsidium, et dulce decus meum !
Sunt quos curriculo pulverem Olympicum
Collegisse juvat ; metaque fervidis
Evitata rotis, palmaque nobilis
Terrarum dominos evehit * ad Deos.
Hunc, si mobilium † turba Quiritium
Certat tergeminis tollere honoribus ;
Illum, si proprio condidit horreo

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* Evehere. Bentl. † Nobilium.

THE
FIRST BOOK
OF THE
ODES OF HORACE.

ODE I.

TO MÆCENAS.

Men have various attachments : Horace's taste is for Lyric poetry, for the success of which he depends upon the patronage of Mæcenas.

MÆCENAS, descended from royal ancestors, O both my protection and my darling honour ! There are some, whose delight it is to have collected Olympic dust in the chariot-race ; and whom the goal nicely avoided by glowing wheels, and the noble palm, exalts to the Gods—the governors of the world.

This man, if an assembly of the capricious Roman commonalty be bent to raise him to the highest dignities ; another, if he hath stored * up in his own granary what-

* *Hath imported vast quantities of corn from Africa.*

Quidquid de Libycis verritur areis ; 10
 Gaudentcm patrios findere sarculo
 Agros, Attalicis conditionibus
 Nunquam dimoveas, ut trabe Cypriâ,
 Myrtöum pavidus nauta secet mare.
 Luctantem Icariis fluctibus Africum 15
 Mercator metuens, otium et oppidi
 Laudat rura sui : mox reficit rates
 Quassas, indocilis pauperiem pati.
 Est qui nec veteris pocula Massici,
 Nec partem solido demere de die 20
 Spernit, nunc viridi membra sub arbuto
 Stratus, nunc ad aquæ lene caput sacræ.
 Multos castra juvant, et lituo tubæ
 Permistus sonitus, bellaque matribus
 Detestata. Manet sub Jove frigido 25
 Venator, teneræ conjugis immemor :
 Seu visa est catulis cerva fidelibus,
 Seu rupit teretes Marsus aper plagas.
 Me * doctarum ederæ præmia frontium
 Dîs miscent supercris : me gelidum nemus, 30
 Nympharumque leves cum Satyris chori
 Scernunt populo ; si neque tibias
 Euterpe cohíbet, nec Polyhymnia
 Lcsböum refugit tendere barbiton.
 Quòd si me lyricis vatibus inseres †,
 Sublimi feriam sidera vertice. 35

* Te. Hare.

† Inseris longè suavius. Baxt.

soever is swept from the Lybian threshing-floors : a *third*, as his delight is to plough his patrimonial fields, you could never tempt, with all the wealth of Attalus, to become a timorous sailor and cross the Myrtoan sea in a Cyprian bark. The merchant, dreading the south-west wind contending with the Icarian waves, commends tranquillity and the rural retirement of his village : but danger over, and incapable of being taught to bear poverty, he refits his shattered vessel. There is another, whose highest indulgence is in cups of old Massic, and in breaking the day, one while stretched *at ease* under the green Arbutus, another at the placid bead of some sacred stream.

The camp, and the sound of the trumpet mingled with that of the clarion, and wars detested by mothers, rejoice many.

The huntsman, unmindful of his tender spouse, remains in the cold air, whether a hart is held in view by his faithful hounds, or a Marsian boar has broken the circling toils.

Ivy, the reward of learned brows, equals Me (*in happiness*) to the Gods above: the cool grove, and the light dances of Nymphs and Satyrs, distinguish Me from the crowd; if neither Euterpe withholds her pipe, nor Polymnia despairs to tune the Lesbian lyre. But, if you will rank me among the Lyric poets, I shall tower to the stars with my exalted head.

CARMEN II.

AD AUGUSTUM.

Occasione portentorum, quæ anno ineunte contigerant, Augustum Horatius à deponendo principatu dehortatur.

JAM satis terris nivis atque diræ
Grandinis misit Pater, et rubente
Dexterâ sacras jaculatus arces

Terruit urbem :

Terruit gentes, grave ne rediret
Seculum Pyrrhæ nova monstra questæ :
Omne cùm Proteus pecus egit altos

Visere montes ;

Piscium et summâ genus hæsit ulmo,
Nota quæ sedes fuerat columbis * ;
Et superjecto pavidæ natârunt

Æquore damæ.

Vidimus flavum Tiberim, retortis
Littore Etrusco violenter undis,
Ire dejectum monumenta regis,

Templaque Vestæ ;

Iliæ dum se nîmiùm querenti
Jactat ultiorein, vagus et sinistrâ
Labitur ripâ (Jove non probante) uxorius amnis.

Audiet cives acuisse ferrum,
Quo graves Persæ meliùs perirent ;
Audiet pugnas, vitio parentum

Rara juventus.

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* Palumbis.

ODE II.

TO AUGUSTUS CÆSAR.

Horace dissuades Augustus from resigning the empire, on account of the prodigies which happened at the beginning of the year.

ENOUGH of snow and dreadful hail has Jupiter now sent upon the earth, and having hurled *his thunderbolts* with his red right-hand against the sacred towers, he has terrified the city: he has terrified the nations, lest the grievous age of Pyrrha, * complaining of prodigies till then unheard of, should return, when Proteus drove all his *marine* herd to visit the lofty mountains; and the fishy race was entangled in the elm-top, which before was the frequented seat of doves; and the timorous deer swam in the overwhelming flood. We have seen the yellow† Tiber, with his waves forced back with violence from the Tuscan shore, proceed to demolish the monuments of king *Numa*, and the temples of *Vesta*; while he vaunts himself the avenger of the too disconsolate *Ilia*,‡ and the uxorious river, leaving his channel, overflows his left bank§, notwithstanding the disapprobation of Jupiter.

Our youth, less numerous by the vices of their fathers, shall hear of the citizens having whetted the sword *against themselves*, with which it had been better that the formidable Persians had fallen; they shall hear of *actual* engage-

* An allusion to the deluge of Deucalion and Pyrrha.

† Troubled.

‡ *Ilia*, the mother of Romulus, was thrown into the Tiber; from which circumstance the poets call her the wife of that River-God.

§ The shore of Rome.

Quem vocet Divum populus ruentis
Imperi rebus ? Prece quâ fatigent
Virgines sanctæ minùs audientem

Carmina Vestam ?

Cui dabit partes scelus expiandi
Jupiter ? Tandem venias, precamur
Nube cudentes * humeros amictus,

Augur Apollo :

Sive tu mavis, Erycina ridens,
Quam Jocus circumvolat, et Cupido :
Sive neglectum genus et nepotes

Respicis, auctor,

Heu, nimis longo satiate ludo !
Quem juvat clamor, galeæque leves,
Acer et Mauri † peditis cruentum

Vultus in hostem :

Sive mutatâ juvenem figurâ
Ales in terris imitaris, almæ
Filius Maiæ, patiens vocari

Cæsaris ulti.

Serus in cœlum redeas ; diuque
Lætus intcrsis populo Quirini :
Neve te nostris vitiis iniquum

Ocius aura

Tollat. Hic magnos potius triumphos,
Hic ames dici Pater atque Princeps :
Neu sinas Medos equitare inultos,

Te duce, Cæsar.

* Cudenti. *al. et Bentl.*

† Marsi. *Faber et Bentl.*

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ments. Which of the Gods shall the people invoke to the affairs of the sinking empire ? With what prayer shall the sacred Virgins importune Vesta, who is now inattentive to their hymns ? To whom shall Jupiter assign the task of expiating our wickedness ? Do thou at length, prophetic Apollo (we pray thee !) come, veiling thy radiant shoulders with a cloud : Or thou, if it be more agreeable to thee, smiling Venus, about whom hover the Gods of Mirth and Love : Or thou, if thou regard thy neglected race and descendants, our founder *Mars*, to whom clamour and polished helmets, and the terrible aspect of the Moorish infantry against their bloody enemy are delightful, satiated at length with thy sport, alas ! of too long continuance : Or if thou, the winged son of gentle *Maia*, by changing thy figure personate a youth * upon earth, submitting to be entitled the avenger of *Cæsar*. Late mayest thou return to the skies, and long mayest thou with pleasure be present to the Roman people ; neither may an untimely blast transport thee from us, offended at our crimes. Here mayest thou rather delight in magnificent triumphs, and to be called Father and Prince ; nor suffer the Parthians with impunity to make incursions, you, O *Cæsar*, being our general.

* Our young emperor *Augustus*.

CARMEN III.

AD NAVEM QUA VIRGILIUS ATHENAS
PROFICISCENS VEHEBATUR.

*Virgilio faustam navigationem precatur Horatius, et impi-
am hominum audaciam insectatur.*

Sic te Diva potens Cypri,
Sic fratres Helenæ, lucida sidera,
Ventorumque regat pater,
Obstrictis aliis, præter Iapyga,
Navis, quæ tibi creditum 5
Debes Virgilium ; finibus Atticis
Reddas incolumem, precor,
Et serves animæ dimidium meæ.
Illi robur et æs triplex
Circa pectus erat, qui fragilem truci 10
Commisit pelago ratem
Primus, nec timuit præcipitem Africum
Decertantem Aquilonibus,
Nec tristes Hyadas, nec rabiem Noti ;
Quo non arbitr' Adriæ 15
Major, tollere seu ponere vult freta.
Quem mortis timuit gradum,
Qui siccis * oculis monstra natantia,
Qui vidiit mare turgidum, et
Infames scopulos Aeroceraunia ? 20
Ncquicquam Deus abscidit
Prudens Oceano dissociabili
Terras, si tamen impiæ
Non tangenda rates transiliunt vada.
Audax omnia perpeti 25
Gens humana ruit per vetitum nefas †.

* Rectis. Bentl. Fixis. Sanad. † Vetitum et nefas. Cod. ant.

ODE III.

TO THE SHIP, IN WHICH VIRGIL WAS
ABOUT TO SAIL TO ATHENS.

Horace wishes Virgil a good voyage, and inveighs against the impious boldness of mankind.

So may the powerful Cyprian Goddess ; so may the bright stars, the brothers * of Helen ; and so may the father of the winds, confining all except Iapyx †, direct thee, O Ship, who art entrusted with Virgil : my prayer is, that thou mayest land him safe on the Athenian shore, and preserve the half of my soul. Surely oak and threefold brass surrounded his heart, who first trusted a frail vessel to the merciless ocean, nor was afraid of the impetuous Africus contending with the northern storms, nor of the mournful Hyades, nor of the rage of Notus, than which there is not a more absolute controller of the Adriatic, either to raise or assuage its waves at pleasure. What form of death could terrify him, who beheld unmoved the rolling monsters of the deep ; who beheld unmoved the tempestuous swelling of the sea, and the Acroceraunians—infamous rocks !

In vain has God in his wisdom divided the countries of the earth by the separating ocean, if nevertheless profane ships bound over waters, which ought not to be violated. The race of man, presumptuous enough to support every thing, rushes on through forbidden wickedness‡.

* Castor and Pollux.

† A north-westerly wind. Africus is south westerly ; and Notus the south.

‡ Or, if with Hemelius and Sanadon, we read, upon the authority of an ancient MS., *vetitum et nefas*—‘breaks through all human and divine laws.’

Audax Iäpeti genus
 Ignem fraude malâ gentibus intulit !
 Post ignem ætheriâ domo
 Subductum, macies et nova febrium
 Terris incubuit cohors ;
 Semotique priùs tarda necessitas
 Leti corripuit gradum.
 Expertus vacuum Dædalus aëra
 Pennis non homini datis.
 Perrupit Acheronta Herculeus labor.
 Nil mortalibus arduum * est.
 Cœlum ipsum petimus stultiâ ; neque
 Per nostrum patimur scelus
 Iracunda Jovem ponere fulmina.

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CARMEN IV.

AD SESTIUM.

Veris adventu et vitæ brevitate nos ad hilaritatem invitari.
 SOLVITUR acris hiems gratâ vice veris et Favoni :
 Trahuntque siccas machinæ carinas :
 Ac neque jam stabulis gaudet pecus, aut arator igni ;
 Nec prata canis albicant pruinis.
 Jam Cytherea choros ducit Venus, imminentे lunâ : 5
 Junctæque Nymphis Gratiæ decentes
 Alterno terram quatiunt pede ; dum graves Cyclo-
 pum
 Vulcanus ardens urit † officinas.
 Nunc decet aut viridi nitidum caput impedire myrto,
 Aut flore, terræ quem ferunt solutæ.

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* Ardui. Bentl. et MSS.

† Urguet. Scaliger.

The presumptuous son of Iäpetus* by an impious† fraud brought down fire into the world. After fire was *thus* stolen from the celestial mansions, consumption, and a new train of fevers settled upon the earth: and the slow approaching necessity of death, which till now was remote, accelerated its pace. Dædalus essayed the empty air with wings not designed for men. The labour of Hercules broke through Acheron. There is nothing too arduous for mortals to attempt. We aim at heaven itself through folly‡; neither do we suffer, by our wickedness, Jupiter to lay aside his revengeful thunderbolts.

ODE IV.

TO SESTIUS.

He exhorts him to pleasure, on the considerations of the approach of spring, and the brevity of life.

SEVERE winter is relaxed by the agreeable vicissitude of the spring and the western breeze; and engines haul *from shore* the dry ships. And neither does the cattle any longer delight in the stalls, nor the ploughman in the fire-side; nor are the meadows whitened by hoary frosts. Now Cytherean Venus leads up the dance by moon-light; and the comely Graces, in conjunction with the Nymphs, shake the ground with alternate feet; while ardent Vulcan inflames the laborious forges of the Cyclops. Now it is fitting to encircle the shining head § either with verdant myrtle, or with such flowers as the relaxed earth

* Prometheus.

† *Or, unhappy.*

‡ *Alluding to the fable of the giants.*

§ *The same as nitidi capilli, shining hair.* Ep. I. xiv. 32.

Nunc et in umbrosis Fauno decet immolare lucis,
 Seu poscat agnam, sive malit hœdum*.
 Pallida mors æquo pulsat pede paupcrum tabernas,
 Regumque turres. O beate Sesti †,
 Vitæ summa brevis spem nos vetat inchoare longam.
 Jam te premet nox, fabulæque manes, 16
 Et domus exilis Plutonia: quò sīmul meāris,
 Nec regna vini sortiere talis,
 Nec tenerum Lycidam mirabere, quo calet juventus
 Nunc omnis, et mox virgines tepebunt. 20

CARMEN V.

AD PYRRHAM.

*Miseros esse, qui illius amore teneantur: se ex eo, tanquam
 è naufragio, enatasse.*

Quis multâ gracilis te puer in rosâ
 Perfusus liquidis urguet odoribus
 Grato, Pyrrha, sub antro?
 Cui flavam religas comam,
 Simplex munditiis? Heu, quoties fidem 5
 Mutatosque Deos flebit, et aspera
 Nigris æquora ventis
 Emirabitur insolens,
 Qui nunc te fruitur credulus aureâ:
 Qui semper vacuam, semper amabilem 10
 Sperat, nescius auræ
 Fallacis! Miscri, quibus
 Intentata nites. Me tabulâ sacer
 Votivâ paries indicat uida
 Suspendisse potenti
 Vestimenta maris Deo. 15

* Agna—hœdo. † Sexti. Baxt.

produces. Now likewise it is fitting to sacrifice to Faunus in the shady groves, whether he demand a lamb, or be more pleased with a kid. Pale death knocks at the cottages of the poor, and the palaces of kings, with an impartial foot. O happy Sestius ! the short sum total of life forbids us to form remote expectations. Presently shall darkness, and the ghosts so much talked of, and the shadowy mansion of Pluto oppress you ; where, when you shall once arrive, you shall neither decide the dominion of the bottle by dice *, nor shall you admire the tender Lycidas, with whom now all the youth is inflamed, and for whom ere long the ladies will grow warm.

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ODE V.

TO PYRRHA.

They are miserable, who are captivated by her charms : for his own part, he has escaped from them as from a shipwreck.

WHAT dainty youth, bedewed with liquid perfumes, caresses you, Pyrrha, in some pleasant grotto, amidst a profusion of roses ? For whom do you fillet up your golden hair, unaffectedly delicate ? Alas ! how frequently shall he deplore your perfidy, and the altered Gods ; and through inexperience be amazed at the seas, rough with blackening storms, who now credulous enjoys you all precious ; and, ignorant of the faithless gale, hopes you will be always disengaged, always amiable ! Wretched are those, to whom you untried seem fair ! The sacred wall of Neptune's temple demonstrates, by a votive tablet, that I have consecrated dropping garments to the powerful God of the sea.

* The Romans used to cast lots, who should be toast-master.

CARMEN VI.

AD AGRIPPAM.

*Se, jocosis versibus natum, bellicis virtutibus celebrandis
minimè parem esse.*

SCRIBERIS Vario fortis, et hostium
Victor, Mæonii carminis alite *,
Quam rem cunque ferox navibus aut equis
 Miles te duce gesserit.
Nos, Agrippa, neque hæc dicere, nec gravem 5
Pelidæ stoinachum cedere nescii,
Nec cursus duplicis † per mare Ulyssei,
 Nec sævam Pelopis domum
Conamur, tenues grandia : dum pudor,
Imbellisque lyræ Musa potens vetat 10
Laudes egregii Cæsaris, et tuas
 Culpâ deterere ingenî.
Quis Martem tunicâ tectum adamantinâ
Dignè scripserit ? Aut pulvere Troïco
Nigrum Merionem ? Aut ope Palladis 15
 Tydiden Superis parem ?
Nos convivia, nos prælia virginum
Sectis in juvenes unguibus acrium
Cantamus ; vacui, sive quid urimur,
 Non præter solitum leves. 20

* Æmulo. Atterb. et Jones. / aliti. Baxt. alteri. Markland.
† Duplices. al.

ODE VI.

TO AGRIPPA.

Horace's genius is fitter for amorous subjects, than to celebrate the exploits of heroes.

You shall be described by Varius, with *all* the flight of the Mæonian verse, as brave and a subduer of *your* enemies, whatever achievements your fierce soldiery shall have accomplished, under your command, either on ship-board or on horseback. We humble writers, O Agrippa, neither undertake these high subjects, nor the destructive wrath of inexorable Achilles, nor the voyages of the crafty Ulysses, nor the cruel house of Pelops : while diffidence, and the Muse who presides over the peaceful lyre, forbids me to diminish the praises of illustrious Cæsar, and yours, through defect of genius. Who with sufficient dignity will ever describe Mars cover'd with *his* adamantine coat of mail, or Meriones embrown'd with Trojan dust, or the son of Tydeus * by the favour of Pallas a match for the Gods? We, whether free, or ourselves enamoured, with *our* accustomed levity sing of banquets ; we of the battles of maids, desperate against young fellows—with pared nails.

* Diomedes.

CARMEN VII.

AD MUNATIUM PLANCUM.

*Tiburtini secessus amœnitatem describit. Proposito Teucri
exemplo hortatur, ut vino curas eluat.*

LAUDABUNT alii claram Rhodon, aut Mitylenen,
Aut Ephesum, bimarisve Corinthi
Mœnia, vel Baccho Thebas, vel Apolline Delphos
Insignes, aut Thessala Tempc.
Sunt quibus unum opus est intactæ Palladis urbem*
Carmine perpetuo cclebrarc, et 6
Undique decerptæ frondi † præponere olivam.
Plurimus, in Junonis honorem,
Aptum dicit equis Argos, ditesque Mycenæ.
Me nec tam patiens Lacedæmon, 10
Nec tam Larissæ percussit canipus opimæ,
Quàm domus Albuneæ resonantis,
Et præceps Anio, et Tiburni lucus, et uda
Mobilibus pomaria rivis.
Albus ‡ ut obscuro deterget nubila cœlo 15
Sæpe Notus, neque parturit imbres
Perpetuos: sic tu sapiens finire memento
Tristitiam, vitæque labores
Molli, Plance, mero; seu te-fulgentia signis
Castra tencnt, seu densa tenebit 20
Tiburis umbra tui. Teucer Salamina patremque

* Arces. Bentl. † Decerptam frondi. al.

‡ Albus ut, odæ alterius initium. Zarot.

ODE VII.

TO MUNATIUS PLANCUS.

He describes the pleasant retreat of Tibur. The poet advises him to drive away care with wine, after the example of Teucer.

OTHER poets shall celebrate the famous Rhodes, or Mitylene, or Ephesus, or the walls of Corinth situated between two seas, or Thebes illustrious by the birth of Bacchus, or Delphi by Apollo's *Oracle*, or the Thessalian Tempe. There are some, whose sole employment is to chant in endless verse the city of the spotless virgin goddess Pallas, and to prefer the olive * to every other leaf that is gathered. Many a one, in honour of Juno, celebrates Argos productive of generous horses, and rich Mycenæ. Neither patient Lacedæmon so much struck me, nor so much did the plain of fertile Larissa, as the house of resounding Albunea †, and the precipitately rapid Anio, and the Tiburnian groves, and the orchards watered by ductile rivulets. As the pure south-wind often clears away the clouds from a lowering sky, nor teems with perpetual showers; so do you, O Plancus, wisely remember to put an end to care and the toils of life by mellow wine; whether the camp resplendent with banners possess you, or the dense shade of your own Tibur shall detain you. When Teucer fled from Salamis and

* The favourite tree of Pallas.

† His house at Tibur, near the lake of Albunea. Towns or houses situated on rivers, lakes, &c. were called by the ancients, the towns or houses of those rivers, &c. A great way round the lake of Albunea, the earth sounds hollow under the feet, which probably gave occasion to the epithet resounding here made use of. See SPENCE's Polym.

Cùm fugeret, tamen uda Lyæo
 Tempora populeâ fertur vinxisse coronâ, 25
 Sic tristes affatus amicos :
 Quo nos cunque feret melior fortuna parente,
 Ibimus, o socii, comitesque.
 Nil desperandum Teucro duce, et auspice* Teucro † :
 Certus enim promisit Apollo
 Ambiguam tellure nova Salamina futuram.
 O fortes, pejoraque passi 30
 Mecum sæpe viri, nunc vino pellite curas :
 Cras ingens itcrabimus æquor.

CARMEN VIII.

AD LYDIAM.

*Lydiæ exprobrat, quòd juvenem turpi amore implicatum
 apud se retineat, et ab honestis exercitationibus avocet.*

LYDIA, dic, per omnes
 Te Deos oro, Sybarin cur properes || amando
 Perdere : cur apricum
 Oderit campum, patiens pulveris atque solis :
 Cur neque militaris 5
 Inter æquales equitet ||, Gallica nec lupatis
 Temperet || ora frænis ?
 Cur timet flavum Tiberim tangere ? cur olivum
 Sanguine viperino
 Cautiùs vitat ? neque jam livida gestat armis 10
 Brachia, sæpe disco,
 Sæpe trans finem jaculo nobilis expedito ?

* Obside. *Cunn.*

† Phœbo. *Bentl.*

|| Properas, equitat, et temperat. *Bentl.*

his father, he is reported, notwithstanding, to have bound his temples bathed in wine with a poplar crown, thus accosting his anxious friends: "O associates and companions, we will go wherever fortune, more propitious than a father, shall carry us. Nothing is to be despised of under Teucer's conduct, and the auspices of Teucer: for the infallible Apollo has promised, that a Salamis in a new land shall render the name equivocal. O gallant heroes, and often my fellow-sufferers in greater hardships than these, now drive away your cares with wine: to-morrow we will revisit the vast ocean."

ODE VIII.

TO LYDIA.

He blames Lydia for engaging Sybaris in dishonourable amours, and making him leave those manly exercises, to which he had been accustomed.

LYDIA, I conjure you by all the powers above, to tell me why you are so intent to ruin Sybaris by your amours? Why hates he the sunny plain, though so inured to bear the dust and heat? Why does he neither, in military accoutrements, appear mounted among his equals*; nor manage the gallic steed with bitted reins? Why fears he to touch the yellow Tiber? Why shuns he the oil, used by wrestlers, more cautiously than the blood of vipers? Why neither does he, who has often acquired so much reputation by the quoit, often by the javelin having cleared the mark, any longer appear with arms all black-and-blue by martial exercises? Why is he

* *Militaris equitet* alludes to the *Ludus Trojæ*, described *Æneid V.*, in which youth performed a mock-fight on horseback.

Quid latet, ut marinæ
 Filium dicunt Thetidis sub lacrymosa Trojæ
 Funera; ne virilis 15
 Cultu in cædem et Lycias proriperet catervas ?

CARMEN IX.

AD THALIARCHUM.

Hortatur ad hiemem hilarè transigendam.

VIDES, ut altâ stet nive candidum
 Soracte, nec jam sustineant onus
 Sylvæ laborantes, geluque
 Flumina constiterint acuto. 5
 Dissolve frigus, ligna super foco
 Largè reponens; atque benigniùs
 Deprome quadrum Sabinâ,
 O Thaliarche, merum diotâ.
 Permitte Divis cætera: qui simul
 Stravere ventos æquore servido
 Depræliaentes, nec cupressi,
 Nec veteres agitantur orni.
 Quid sit futurum cras, fuge quærere; et
 Quem fors dierum cunque dabit, lucro
 Appone; nec dulces amores 10
 Sperne puer, neque tu chores,
 Donec virenti canities abest
 Morosa. Nunc et campus, et areæ,
 Lenesque sub noctem susurri
 Compositâ repetantur horâ;
 Nunc et latentis proditor intimo
 Gratus puellæ risus ab angulo,
 Pignusque dereptum lacertis,
 Aut digito malè pertinaci. 15
 20

concealed, as they say the son of the sea-Goddess Thetis was, just before the mournful funerals of Troy; lest a manly habit should hurry him to slaughter and the Lycian * troops—to a conflict with the Trojan forces.

ODE IX.

TO THALIARCHUS.

He advises him to spend the winter season chearfully.

You see how the-mountain Soracte stands whitened † with deep snow, nor can the labouring woods any longer support the weight, and the rivers stagnate with the sharpness of the frost. Dissolve the cold, liberally piling up billets on the hearth; and bring out, Thaliarchus, the more generous wine, four years old, from the Sabine jar. Leave the rest to the Gods, who having once laid the winds warring with the fervid ocean, neither the cypresses, nor the aged ashes are moved. Avoid inquiring, what may happen to-morrow; and whatever day fortune shall bestow on you, score it up for gain; nor disdain, being a young fellow, delicious loves, nor dances, as long as ill-natured hoariness keeps off from your blooming age. Now let both the Campus Martius, and the public walks, and soft whispers in the dark be repeated at the appointed hour: now too the delightful laugh, the betrayer of the sculking damsel from a secret corner, and the token ravished from her arms or finger, pretendingly tenacious of it.

* The Lycians were auxiliaries to the Trojans.

† As if it were an entire heap of snow.

CARMEN X.

HYMNUS AD MERCURIUM.

MERCURI, facunde nepos Atlantis,
Qui feros cultus hominum recentum
Voce formâsti catus, et decoræ

More palestræ :

Te canam, magni Jovis et Deorum
Nuncium, curvæque lyræ parcntem ;
Callidum, quidquid placuit, jocoso
Condere furto.

Te, boves olim nisi reddidisses
Per dolum amotas, puerum minaci
Vocc dum terrct, viduus pharetrâ
Risit Apollo.

Quin et Atridas, duce te, superbos,
Ilio dives Priamus relicto,
Thessalosque ignes, et iniqua Trojæ
Castra fefellit.

Tu pias lætis animas reponis
Sedibus, virgâque levem coërces
Aureâ turbam, superis Deorum
Gratus, et imis.

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CARMEN XI.

AD LEUCONOEN.

Tu ne quæsiêris (scire nefas) qucm mihi, quem tibi
Finem Dî dederint, Leuconoë ; nec Babylonios
Tentâris numeros. Ut melius, quidquid erit, pati !
Seu plures hiemes, seu tribuit Jupiter ultimam,
Quæ nunc oppositis debilitat pumicibus mare
Tyrrhenum. Sapias, vina lique, et spatio brevi

F

ODE X.

TO MERCURY.

MERCURY, eloquent grandson of Atlas, you who artful formed the savage manners of the first men by oratory, and the exercise of the graceful Palestra: I will celebrate you, the messenger of Jupiter and the *other* Gods, and the sire of the bending harp; *you*, ingenious to conceal whatever you have a mind to, in a jocose theft. While Apollo in angry voice threatened you, *then but a boy*, that unless you had restored the oxen, previously driven away by *your* fraud, he laughed, *when he found himself* deprived of his quiver *also*. Moreover, the wealthy Priam too, on his departure from Ilium, under your guidance deceived the proud sons * of Atreus, and the Thessalian watch-lights, and the camp inveterate against Troy. You place the souls of good men in blissful regions, and drive together the airy crowd with your golden rod, being acceptable both to the supernal and infernal Gods.

ODE XI.

TO LEUCONOE.

INQUIRE not, Leuconoë, ('tis not fitting you should know) how long a term of life the Gods have granted to you, or to me: neither consult the Chaldean calculations. How much better is it to bear with patience whatever shall happen! Whether Jupiter have indulged *us* with more winters, or *this be* the last, which now breaks the Etrurian waves against the opposing rocks. Be wise; rack

* Agamemnon and Menelaus.

Spem longam reseces. Dum loquimur, fugerit invida
Ætas: carpe diem, quām minimūm credula postero.

CARMEN XII.

AD AUGUSTUM.

Hymnus de Laudibus Deorum atque hominum.

QUEM virum aut heroa, lyrâ, vel acri
Tibiâ sumes * celebrare, Clio?

Quem Deum? cujus recinet jocosa
Nomen imago,

Aut in umbrosis Heliconis oris,

Aut super Pindo, gelidove in Hæmo?

Unde vocalem temerè insecutæ

Orphea silvæ,

Arte maternâ rapidos morantem

Fluminum lapsus, celeresque ventos,

Blandum et auritas fidibus canoris

Ducere quercus.

Quid priùs dicam solitis Parentis†

Laudibus, qui res hominum ac Deorum,

Qui mare et terras, variisque mundum

Temperat horis?

Unde nil majus generatur ipso;

Nec viget quidquam simile, aut secundum:

Proximos illi tamen occupavit

Pallas honores.

Prœliis audax, neque te silebo,

Liber; et sævis inimica virgo

Belluis; nec te, metuende certâ

Phœbe sagittâ.

Dicam et Alciden, puerosque Ledæ;

Hunc equis, illum superare pugnis

Nobilem: quorum simul alba nautis

Stella refulsa,

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* Sumis. Baxt.

† Parentum. Vulg.

off your wines, and abridge your hopes *in proportion* to the shortness of your life. While we are conversing, envious age has been flying ; seize the present day, not giving the least credit to the succeeding one.

ODE XII.

TO AUGUSTUS.

A hymn in praise of Gods and men.

WHAT man, what hero, O Clio, will you undertake to eelebrate on the harp, or the shrill pipe ? What God ? Whose name shall the sportive echo resound, either in the shady borders of Helieon, or on the top of Pindus, or on the cold Hæmus ? Whenee the woods followed promiscuously the tuneful Orpheus, who by his* maternal art retarded the rapid eourses of rivers, and the fleet winds ; and was so sweet, that he drew the listening oaks with his harmonious strings. But what can I sing prior to the usual praises of the Father *of us all*, who governs the affairs of men and Gods ; who governs the sea, the earth, and the whole world with *grateful* vicissitudes of seasons ? Whenee nothing is produced greater than him ; nothing springs either like him, or even in a second degree to him : nevertheless, Pallas has aequiried those honours, whieh are next after him.

Neither will I pass thee by in silence, O Bæchus, bold in combat : nor thee, O virgin †, who art an enemy to the savage beasts : nor thee, O Phœbus, formidable for thy unerring dart.

I will sing also of Hercules, and the two sons of Leda‡, the one illustrious for his aehievements on horsebaek, the other on foot ; whose benign constellation, as soon as it has shone forth to the sailors, the troubled surge

* Calliope *was the mother of Orpheus.*

† Diana.

‡ Castor and Pollux.

Defluit saxis agitatus humor ;
 Concidunt venti, fugiuntque nubes ; 30
 Et minax (quod sic * voluere) ponto
 Unda recumbit.

Romulum post hos prius, an quietum
 Pompili regnum memorem, an superbos
 Tarquinii fasces, dubito, an Catonis
 Nobile letum. 35

Regulum, et Scauros, animaque magnae
 Prodigum Paulum, superante Poeno †,
 Gratus insigni referam Camenâ,
 Fabriciumque. 40

Hunc, et incomitis Curium capillis,
 Utilem bello tulit, et Camillum
 Sæva paupertas, et avitus apto
 Cum lare fundus.

Crescit, occulto velut arbor ævo,
 Fama Marcelli : micat inter omnes
 Julium sidus, velut inter ignes
 Luna minores. 45

Gentis humanæ pater atque custos,
 Orte Saturno, tibi cura magni
 Cæsaris fatis data : tu secundo
 Cæsare regnes. 50

Ille seu Parthos Latio imminentes
 Egerit justo domitos triumpho
 Sive subjectos Orientis oræ
 Seras et Indos ; 55

Te minor latum || reget æquus orbein :
 Tu gravi curru quaties Olympum ;
 Tu parum castis inimica mittes
 Fulmina lucis.

* Sic Di voluere. *Heins. Bentl.*

† Poeno superante, Paulum. *ex MSS. Bentl.*

|| Lætum. *Bentl.*

falls down from the rocks, the winds cease, the clouds vanish, and the threatening waves subside in the sea, because it was their will. After these, I am in doubt whom I shall first commemorate, whether Romulus, or the peaceful reign of Numa, or the splendid ensigns of Tarquinius*, or the glorious death of Cato? I will celebrate, out of gratitude, with the choicest verses Regulus, and the Scauri, and Paulus†, prodigal of his great soul when Carthage conquered, and Fahricius.

Severe poverty, and an hereditary farm, with a dwelling adapted to it, formed this hero useful in war, as it did also Curius with his rough locks, and Camillus. The fame of Mareellus increases, as a tree does in the insensible progress of time. But the Julian constellation shines amidst them all, as the moon among the smaller stars. O thou son of Saturn, author and preserver of the human race, the protection of Cæsar is committed to thy charge by the fates: thou shalt reign supreme, with Cæsar for thy second. Whether he shall subdue with a just victory the Parthians making inroads upon Italy, or shall render subject the Seres and Indians on the Eastern coasts; he shall rule the wide world with equity, in subordination *only* to thee. Thou shalt shake Olympus with thy tremendous ear; thou shalt hurl thy hostile thunderbolts against the polluted groves.

* Tarquinius Priscus. *Superbos* being interpreted by the old Scholiast, *magnificos*.

† Æmilius Paulus.

CARMEN XIII.

AD LYDIAM.

CUM tu, Lydia, Telephi
 Cervicem roseam, cerea Telephi
 Laudas brachia, vœ ! meum
 Fervens difficii bile tumet jecur.
 Tunc nec mens mihi, nec color 5
 Certâ sede manet : humor et in genas
 Furtim labitur, arguens
 Quàm lentis penitùs macerer ignibus.
 Uror, seu tibi candidos
 Turpârunt humeros immodicæ mero 10
 Rixæ ; sive puer furens
 Impressit memorem dente labris notam.
 Non, si me satîs audias,
 Speres perpetuum, dulcia barbârè
 Lædentem oscula, quæ Venus 15
 Quintâ * parte sui nectaris imbuit.
 Felices ter, et ampliùs,
 Quos irrupta tenet copula ; nec malis
 Divulsus querimonii,
 Supremâ citiùs solvet amor die ! 20

CARMEN XIV.

O NAVIS, referent in mare te novi
 Fluctus ? O quid agis ? Fortiter occupa
 Portum. Nonne vides, ut
 Nudum remigio latus,
 Et malus celeri saucius Africo, 5
 Antennæque gemant ; ac sinè funibus

* Quantâ ! *de Prado.*

ODE XIII.

TO LYDIA.

Horace describes his own jealousy.

O LYDIA, when you commend Telephus' rosy neck, and the waxen arms of Telephus, alas ! my inflamed liver swells with bitter choler. Then neither is my mind firm, nor does my colour maintain a certain situation * : and the involuntary tears glide on my cheek, demonstrating with what lingering flames I am inwardly consumed. I am on fire, whether excessive quarrels in consequence of wine have stained your fair shoulders ; or whether the youth, in his fury, has impressed with his teeth a memorial of himself on your lips. If you will give due attention to my advice, never expect that he will be constant, who inhumanly wounds those sweet kisses, which Venus has imbued with the quintessence of her own nectar. O thrice, and more than thrice happy are those, whom an indissoluble connection binds together ; and whose love, undivided by impious complainings, does not separate them sooner than the day of death !

ODE XIV.

The poet dissuades the Romans from reviving the civil war.

The republic is represented under the allegory of a ship.

O SHIP, shall new waves bear you back again to sea ? O what are you doing ? Bravely seize the port. Do you not perceive, that your sides are destitute of oars, and your mast wounded by the violent south-wind, and your main-yards groan, and your keel can scarcely support the impetuosity of the waves, without the help of

* That is, *my reason is confused, and my colour comes and goes.*

Vix durare carinæ
 Possint imperiosius
 Æquor? non tibi sunt integra lintea;
 Non Dī, quos iterūm pressa voces malo. 10
 Quamvis Pontica pinus,
 Silvæ filia nobilis;
 Jactes et genus et nomen inutile:
 Nil pictis timidus navita puppibus
 Fidit. Tu, nisi ventis 15
 Debes ludibrium, cave.
 Nuper sollicitum quæ mihi tædium,
 Nunc desiderium, curaque non-levis,
 Interfusa nitentes
 Vites æquora Cycladas. 20

CARMEN XV.

Nerei vaticinium de ruinâ Trojæ.

PASTOR cùm traheret per freta navibus
 Idæis Helenam perfidus hospitam;
 Ingrato celeres obruit otio
 Ventos, ut eaneret fera
 Nereus fata. Malâ ducis avi domum, 5
 Quam multo rēpetet Græcia milite,
 Conjurata tuas rumpere nuptias,
 Et regnum Priami vetus.
 Eheu, quantus equis, quantus adest viris
 Sudor! quanta moves funera Dardanæ 10
 Genti! jam galeam Pallas et ægida
 Currusque et rabiem parat.
 Nequiequam, Veneris præsidio ferox,
 Peetes cæsariem, grataque feminis
 Imbelli citharâ carmina divides: 15
 Nequiequam thalamo graves

cordage? Your sails are not entire; neither have you Gods*, whom you may again invoke in your distress: notwithstanding you are made of the pines of Pontus, and, as the daughter of an illustrious wood, boast your race, and a fame now of no service to you. The timorous sailor has no dependence on a painted stern. Look to yourself, unless you are destined to be the sport of the winds. O you, so lately my trouble and fatigue, but who now create in me tenderness and solicitude, may you escape those dangerous seas, which flow among the shining Cyclades.

ODE XV.

Nereus' prophecy of the destruction of Troy.

WHEN the perfidious shepherd (*Paris*) carried off by sea in Trojan ships his hostess Helen, Nereus suppressed the swift winds in an unpleasing calm, that he might sing to them their dire fates. “With unlucky omens do you convey home that *woman*, whom Greece shall demand back again with a numerous army, having entered into a confederacy to dissolve your nuptials, and the ancient kingdom of Priam. Alas! what sweat to horses, what to men is just at hand! What a destruction are you preparing for the Trojan nation! Even now Pallas is fitting her helmet, and her shield, and her chariot, and her fury. In vain, looking fierce through the patronage of Venus, will you comb your hair, and run divisions upon the effeminate harp with songs pleasing *only* to women. In vain will you escape the spears that disturb the nup-

* *The statues of the Gods on the poop are broken off.*

Hastas, et calami spicula Cnossii *
 Vitabis, strepitumque, et celerem sequi
 Ajacem: tamen, heu! serus adulteros
 Crines pulvare collines. 20

Non Laërtiadē, exitium tuē †
 Gentis, non Pylium Nestora respicis?
 Urguent impavidi te Salaminius
 Teucerque, et Sthenelus sciens
 Pugnē; sive opus est imperitare equis, 25
 Non auriga piger. Merionem quoque
 Nosces. Ecce, furit te reperire atrox
 Tydides melior patre:
 Quem tu, cervos uti vallis in alterā
 Visum parte lupum graminis immemor, 30
 Sublimi fugies mollis anhelitu,
 Non hoc pollicitus tuē.
 Iracunda diem proferet Ilio,
 Matronisque Phrygum, classis Achillei.
 Post certas hiemes uret Achaicus
 Ignis Iliacas domos. 35

CARMEN XVI.

*Gratidiam Tyndaridis matrem Horatius maledicis versibus
 laceraverat. Offensum filiae animum lenire aggreditur,
 iracundiæ impotentiam maximè causando.*

O MATRE pulcrā frīlia pulcrior,
 Quem criminosis cunque voles modum
 Pones iambis; sive flammā,
 Sive mari libet Adriano.
 Non Dindymene, non adytis quatit
 Mentem sacerdotum incola Pythius, 5
 Non Liber æquè, non acuta
 Sic || gerinant Corybantes æra,

* Gnossii. Baxt. † Excidium tuē genti. Codd. ap. Bentl.
 || Si. Bentl.

tial bed, and the point of the Cretan dart, and the din of battle, and Ajax swift in pursuit. Nevertheless, alas! the time will come, though late, when you shall defile your adulterous hairs in the dust. Do you not see the son of Laertes, fatal to your nation, and Pylian Nestor, Salaminian Teucer, and Sthenelus skilled in fight, (or, if there be occasion to manage horses, an expert charioteer) pursue you with intrepidity? Meriones also shall you experience. Behold! the gallant son of Tydeus, even a better man than his father, glows to find you out: him, as a stag flies a wolf, which he has seen on the opposite side of the vale, unmindful of his pasture, shall you effeminate fly grievously panting: not such the promises you made your *mistress*. The fleet of the enraged Achilles shall defer for a time that day, which is to be fatal to Troy and the Trojan matrons: but, after a certain number of years, Grecian fire shall consume the Trojan palaces."

ODE XVI.

Horace had lampooned Gratidia, the mother of Tyndaris. He attempts to appease her offended daughter, chiefly by alleging the ungovernableness of passion.

O DAUGHTER, more charming than your charming mother, put what end you please to those injurious iambics; either in the flames, or, if you choose it, in the Adriatic sea. Neither Cybele, nor Apollo, the possessor of the priests, so shakes the breast in his inmost shrines; Bacchus does not do it equally, nor do the Corybantes so redouble their strokes on their sharp-sounding

Tristes ut iræ : quas neque Noricus
Deterret ensis, nec mare naufragum, 10
 Nec sævus ignis, nec tremendo
 Jupiter ipse ruens tumultu.
Fertur Prometheus addere principi
Limo coactus * particulam undique
 Desectam, et insani leonis 15
 Vim stomacho apposuisse nostro.
Iræ Thyesten exitio gravi
Stravere ; et altis urbibus ultimæ
 Steterc causæ, cur perirent
 Funditùs, imprimeretque muris
Hostile aratrum exercitus insolens.
Compesce mentem. Me quoque pectoris
 Tentavit in dulci juventâ
 Fervor, et in celeres iambos
Misit furentem : nunc ego mitibus 25
Mutare quæro tristia ; dum mihi
 Fias recantatis amica
 Opprobriis, animumque reddas.

CARMEN XVII.

AD TYNDARIDEM.

*Tyndaridi Horatius in Sabinâ villâ certum adversùs Cyri
proterviam affert perfugium.*

V_ELOX amœnum sæpe Lucretilem
Mutat Lycæo Faunus, et igneam
 Dfendit æstatcm capellis
 Usque meis, pluviosq[ue] ventos.
Impunè tutum per nemus arbutos 5
Quærunt latentes et thyma deviæ
 Olentis uxorcs mariti :
 Nec virides metuunt colubros †,

* Coactum. Bentl. † Colubras. Optt. Codd.

cymbals, as direful anger; which neither the Noric sword can deter, nor the ship-wrecking sea, nor dreadful fire, nor Jupiter himself rushing *from above* in the tremendous tumult of *his thunder*. It is reported that Prometheus was obliged to add to that original clay, *with which he formed mankind*, some ingredient taken from every animal, and that he applied the vehemence of the raging lion to the human breast. It was rage, that destroyed Thyestes with horrible perdition; and has been the final cause, that lofty cities have been entirely demolished, and that an insolent army has driven the hostile plough-share over their walls. Compose your mind. An ardour of soul attacked me also in blooming youth, and drove me in a rage to the writing of swift-footed iambics. *But* now I am desirous of exchanging severity for good-nature, provided that you will become my friend, after my having recanted my ill language, and restore me your affections.

ODE XVII.

TO TYNDARIS.

Horace invites Tyndaris to a safe retreat from the insolence of Cyrus in his Sabine villa.

THE nimble Faunus often exchanges the Lycean mountain for the pleasant Lucretialis, and always defends my she-goats from the scorching summer, and the rainy winds. The wandering wives* of the unsavoury husband seek the hidden strawberry-trees and thyme with security through the safe groves: nor do the kids dread the green lizards, or the wolves sacred to Mars; whenever,

* *She-goats*

Nec Martiales hœduleæ lupos ;
Utcunque dulci, Tyndari, fistulâ 10
Valles, et Usticæ cubantis
Lævia personuere saxa.
Dì me tuentur : Dìs pietas mea
Et musa cordi cst. Hinc tibi copia
Manabit ad plenum benigno 15
Ruris honorum opulenta cornu.
Hic in reductâ valle Caniculæ
Vitabis æstus, ct fide Teiâ
Diccs * laborantes in uno
Penelopen vitreamque Circen. 20
Hic innocentis pocula Lesbii
Duccs sub umbrâ : nec Semeleïus
Cum Marte confundet Thyoneus
Prælia : nec metues protervum
Suspecta Cyrum, ne malè dispari 25
Incontinentes injiciat manus,
Et scindat hærentem coronam
Crinibus, immeritamque vestem.

CARMEN XVIII.

AD VARUM.

Miseram esse abstemiorum vitam, ebriosorum miseriorem.

NULLAM, Vare, sacrâ vite priùs severis arborem
Circa mite solum Tiburis, et mœnia Catili.
Siccis omnia nam dura Deus proposuit : neque
Mordaces aliter diffugint solitudines.
Quis post vina gravem militiam, aut pauperiem cre-
pat †? 5
Quis non te potiùs, Bacche pater, teque, decens Ve-
nus?
At, ne quis modici transiliat munera Liberi,

* Disces.

† Increpat.

my Tyndaris, the vales and the smooth rocks of the sloping Ustica have resounded with *his* melodious pipe. The Gods are my protectors. My piety and my muse are agreeable to the Gods. Here plenty, rich with rural honours, shall flow to you, with her generous horn filled to the brim. Here, in a sequestered vale, you shall avoid the heat of the dog-star; and, on your Anacreontic harp, sing of Penelope and the frail Circe, striving for one lover: here you shall quaff, under the shade, cups of unintoxicating Lesbian. Nor shall the raging son of Semele enter the combat with Mars; and unsuspected you shall not fear the insolent Cyrus, lest he should savagely lay his intemperate hands on you, who are by no means a match for him; and should rend the chaplet that is plaited in your hair, and your inoffensive garment.

ODE XVIII.

TO VARUS.

That miserable is the life of milk-sops, but more so that of drunkards.

O VARUS, you can plant no tree preferably to the vine, about the mellow soil of Tibur, and the walls of Catilus. For God hath rendered every thing cross to the sober: nor do biting cares disperse any otherwise, than by the use of wine. Who, after drinking complains of the hardships of war, or of poverty? Who does not rather celebrate thee, father Bacchus, and thee, lovely Venus? Nevertheless, the battle of the Centaurs with the Lapithæ, which was fought in their cups, admonishes

Centaurea monet cum Lapithis rixa super mero
 Debellata ; monet Sithoniis non levis Evius,
 Cùm fas atque nefas exiguo fine libidinum 10
 Discernunt avidi. Non ego te, candide Bassareu,
 Invitum quatiam ; nec variis obsita frondibus
 Sub divum rapiam. Sæva tene cum Berecyntio
 Cornu tympana, quæ subsequitur cæcus Amor sui,
 Et tollens vacuum plùs nimio Gloria verticem, 15
 Arcanique Fides prodiga, perlucidior vitro.

CARMEN XIX

AD GLYCERAM.

Se illius amore uri.

MATER sæva Cupidinum,
 Thebanæque jubet me Semeles puer,
 Et lasciva licentia,
 Finitis animum reddere amoribus.
 Urit me Glyceræ nitor,
 Splendentis Pario marmore puriùs ;
 Urit grata protervitas,
 Et vultus nimiùm lubricus aspici.
 In me tota'ruens Venus
 Cyprum deseruit ; nec patitur Scythas, 10
 Et versis animosum equis
 Parthum dicere, nec quæ nihil attinent.
 Hic vivum mihi cespitem, hic
 Verbenas, pueri, ponit, thuraque,
 Bimi cuni paterà mcri. 15
 Mactatà veniet lenior hostiâ.

us not to exceed a moderate use of the gifts of Bacchus. And Bacchus himself admonishes us in his severity to the Thracians, when greedy to satisfy their lusts, they make little distinction between right and wrong. O candid Bacchus, I will not rouse thee against thy will ; nor will I bring abroad thy *mysteries*, which are covered with various leaves. Cease your dire cymbals, together with your Phrygian horn, whose followers are blind Self-love and Arrogance, holding up too high her empty head, and the faith communicative of secrets, and more transparent than glass.

ODE XIX.

TO GLYCERA.

That he was inflamed with the love of her.

THE cruel mother of the Cupids, and the son of the Theban Semele, and *my own* lascivious ease, command me to give back my mind to its deserted loves. The splendor of Glycera, shining brighter than the Parian marble, inflames me : her agreeable petulance, and her countenance, too unsteady to be beheld, inflame me. Venus, attacking me with her whole force, has quitted Cyprus ; and suffers not me to sing of the Scythians, and the Parthian, furious when his horse is turned for flight, or any subject which is not to my present purpose. Here, slaves, place me a live turf ; here place me the vervains and frankincense, with a flagon of two-year-old wine. Glycera will approach more propitious, after I have sacrificed a victim.

CARMEN XX.

AD MÆCENATEM.

*Mæcenati, qui se Horatio convivam obtulerat, innuit poeta
deteriore illum vino excipiendum, nisi domo generosum
attulerit.*

VILE potabis modicis Sabinum
Cantharis, Græcâ quod ego ipse testâ
Conditum levi, datus in theatro
Cùm tibi plausus,
Care Mæcenas eques; ut paterni 5
Fluminis ripæ, simul et jocosa
Redderet laudes tibi Vaticanî
Montis imago *.
Cæcubum, et prælo domitam Caleno
Tu bibes uvam: mea nec Falernæ
Temperant vites, neque Formiani
Pocula colles. 10

CARMEN XXI.

IN DIANAM ET APOLLINEM.

DIANAM teneræ dicite virgines:
Intonsum, pueri, dicite Cynthium,
Latonamque supremo
Dilectam penitùs Jovi.
Vos lætam flaviis, et nemorum coma, 5
Quæcunque aut gelido prominet Algido,
Nigris aut Erymanthi
Silvis, aut viridis Cragi:
Vos Tempe totidem tollite laudibus,
Natalemque, mares, Delon Apollinis, 10
Insignemque pharetrâ
Fraternâque humerum lyrâ.

* Subintellige, vocis.

ODE XX.

TO MÆCENAS.

The poet intimates to Mæcenas, who had offered himself to be his guest, that he should only treat him with common wine, unless he himself brought better along with him.

My dear knight Mæcenas, you shall drink *at my house* the ignoble Sabine *wine* in sober cups, which I myself sealed up in a Grecian cask, stored at the time, when so loud an applause was given to you in the amphithéatre, that the banks of your family-river, together with the cheerful echo of the Vatican mountain, returned your praises. You, *when you are at home*, will drink the Cæcuban, and the *juice of that grape*, which is squeezed in the Calenian press: but neither the Falernian vines, nor the Formian hills, season my cups.

ODE XXI.

ON DIANA AND APOLLO.

Ye tender virgins, sing Diana; ye boys, sing Apollo with his unshorn hair, and Latona passionately beloved by the supreme Jupiter. Ye (*virgins*) praise her that rejoices in the rivers, and the thick groves which project either from the cold Algidus, or the gloomy woods of Erymanthus, or the green Cragus. Ye boys, extol with equal praises Apollo's Delos, and his shoulder

CARMINUM I.

Hic bellum lacrymosum, hic miseram famem
Pestemque, a populo et principe Cæsare, in
Persas atque Britannos
Vestrâ motus aget prece. 15

CARMEN XXII.

AD ARISTIUM FUSCUM.

*Se, probitatis conscientiâ et Lalages patrocinio munitum,
nihil usquam timere.*

INTEGER vitæ scelcrisque purus
Non eget Mauris jaculis, neque arcu,
Nec venenatis gravidâ sagittis,
Fusce, pharetrâ ; 5
Sive per Syrtes iter æstuosas,
Sive facturus per inhospitalem
Caucasum, vel quæ loca fabulosus
Lambit Hydaspes.
Namque me silvâ lupus in Sabinâ,
Dum meam canto Lalagen, et ultra
Terminum curis vagor * expeditus,
Fugit inermem : 10
Quale portentum neque militaris
Daunia in latis † alit esculetis ;
Nec Jubæ tellus generat, leonum
Arida nutrix.
Pone me, pigris ubi nulla campis
Arbor æstivâ recreatur aurâ ;
Quod latus mundi nebulæ malusque
Jupiter urguit : 15
Pone sub curru nimiùm propinqui
Solis, in terrâ domibus negatâ ;
Dulcè ridentem Lalagen amabo,
Dulcè loquentem. 20

* Expeditis.

† Daunias latis. Cunn.

adorned with a quiver, and with his brother *Mercury's* lyre. He, moved by your intercession, shall drive away calamitous war and miserable famine and the plague, from the Roman people and their sovereign Cæsar, to the Persians and the Britons.

ODE XXII.

TO ARISTIUS FUSCUS.

That through the protection of conscious innocence, and Lalage's favour, he never feared any thing.

THE man of perfect life and pure from wickedness, O Fuscus, has no occasion for the Moorish javelins or bow, or quiver loaded with poisoned darts. Whether he is about to make his journey through the sultry Syrtes, or the inhospitable Caucasus, or those places which Hydas-pes, celebrated in story, washes. For lately, as I was singing my Lalage, and wandered beyond my usual bounds devoid of care, a wolf in the Sabine wood fled from me, though I was unarmed: Such a monster, as neither the warlike Apulia nourishes in its extensive woods, nor the land of Juba, the dry nurse of lions, produces. Place me in those barren plains, where no tree is refreshed by the genial air; at that part of the world, which clouds and an inclement atmosphere infest: Place me under the chariot of the too neighbouring sun, in a land deprived of habitations; *there* will I love my sweetly-smiling, sweetly-speaking Lalage.

CARMEN XXIII.

AD CHLOEN.

*Non esse jam quod viriles complexus, viro matura,
extimescat.*

VITAS hinnuleo me similis, Chloë,
Quærenti pavidam montibus aviis
Matrem, non sinè vano
Aurarum et siliuae metu.
Nam, seu mobilibus veris * inhorruit
Adventus † foliis, seu virides rubum
Dimovere lacertæ,
Et corde et genibus tremit.
Atqui non ego te, tigris ut aspera
Gætulusve leo, frangere perscquor :
Tandem desine matrem
Tempestiva sequi viro.

5

10

CARMEN XXIV.

AD VIRGILIIUM.

Monet ut Quinctilii mortem æquo animo ferat.

Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus
Tam cari capit is ? Præcipe lugubres
Cantus, Melpomene, cui liquidam pater
Vocem cum citharâ dedit.
Ergo Quinctilium perpetuus sopor
Urguet ? cui Pudor, et Justitiae soror
Incorrupta Fides, nudaque Veritas.
Quando ullum invenient parem ?
Multis ille bonis flebilis occidit ;
Nulli flebilior, quam tibi, Virgili.
Tu || frustrâ pius, heu ! non ita creditum
Poscis Quinctilium Deos.

5

10

* Vepris. Bentl. † Ad ventum. Bentl. || Sed.

ODE XXIII.

TO CHLOE.

That, being now marriageable, she had no reason to be frightened at the sight of a man.

You shun me, my Chloe, like a fawn that is seeking its timorous mother in the pathless mountains, not without a vain dread of the breezes and the thickets: for she trembles both in her heart and knees, whether the arrival of the spring has terrified her by its rustling leaves, or the green lizards have stirred the bush. But I do not follow you, like a savage tigress or a Gaetulian lion, to tear you to pieces. Therefore quit your mother, now you are mature for a husband.

ODE XXIV.

TO VIRGIL.

He admonishes him to bear with patience the death of Quinctilius.

WHAT shame or bound can there be to our affection for so dear a person? O Melpomene, to whom your father has given a melting voice and the harp, teach me the mournful strains. Does then a perpetual sleep oppress Quinctilius? To whom when will Modesty, and uncorrupt Faith the sister of Justice, and undisguised Truth, find any equal? He died lamented by many good men, but more lamented by none, than by you, my Virgil. You, though pious, alas! in vain demand Quinctilius back from the Gods, who did not lend him to us on such terms.

Quòd * si Thrëicio blandiùs Orpheo
Auditam moderere arboribus fidem ;
Non † vanæ redeat sanguis imagini,

Quam virgâ semel horridâ,
Non lenis precibus fata recludere,
Nigro compulerit Mercurius gregi.
Durum: sed levius fit patientiâ,
Quidquid corrigere est ncfas.

15

20

CARMEN XXV.

AD LYDIAM.

*Insultat ei, quod jam vetula vicissim a juvenibus
contemnatur.*

PARCIUS junctas quatiant fenestras
Ictibus † crebris juvenes protervi,
Nec tibi somnos adimunt : amatque
 Janua limen,
Quæ priùs multùm facilis movebat
Cardines. Audis minùs et minùs jam,
“ Me tuo longas pereunte noctes †,
 “ Lydia, dormis ?”

Invicem mœchos anus arrogantes
Flebis in solo levis angiporto,
Thracio bacchante || magis sub inter-
lunia vento :

Cum tibi flagrans amor et libido,
Quæ solet matres furiare equorum,
Sæviet circa jecur ulcerosum;

Non sinè questu,
Læta quòd pubes ederâ virenti
Gaudeat, pullâ magis atque myrto ;
Aridas frondes hiemis sodali

Dedicet Hebro **.

20

* Quid. † Num. † Jactibus.
§ Longam pereunte noctem. Bentl. || Bacchata. Bentl.
** Euro. Bentl. Igni. Anon.

** Euro. Bentl. Igni. Anon.

What though you could strike the lyre, listened to by the trees, with more sweetness than the Thracian Orpheus ; yet the blood can never return to the empty shade, which Mercury, inexorable to reverse the fates, has with his dreadful caduceus once driven to the gloomy throng. This is hard : but what it is out of our power to amend becomes more supportable by patience.

ODE XXV.

TO LYDIA.

He takes occasion to insult her for her former haughtiness, and tells her that she is now grown old, and in return for her insolence forsaken by all the young men.

THE wanton sparks less violently shake your fastened windows with their redoubled raps, nor do they rob you of your rest ; and your door, which formerly moved much its yielding hinges, now sticks lovingly to its threshold. Less and less do you now hear the serenade ; “ My “ Lydia, do you sleep the live-long night, while I your “ lover am dying ?” Now you are an old woman, it will be your turn to bewail the insolence of rakes, when you are neglected in a lonely alley, while the Thracian wind rages at the Interlunium * : when that hot desire and lust, which is wont to render furious the dams of horses, shall rage about your ulcerous liver ; not without complaint, that sprightly youth rejoice rather in the verdant ivy and growing myrtle, and dedicate sapless leaves to Hebrus, the companion of winter.

* The intermediate space between new and full moon.

CARMEN XXVI.

Se, omni curâ solutum ac metu, Lamiæ laudes adornare.

Musis amicus, tristitiam et metus
Tradam protervis in mare Creticum
Portare ventis; quis sub arcto
Rex gelidæ metuatur oræ,
Quid Tiridatem terreat, unicè 5
Securus. O quæ fontibus integris
Gaudes, apricos necte flores,
Necte meo Lamiæ coronam,
Pimplea * dulcis: nil sinè te mei
Prosunt † honores. Hunc fidibus novis, 10
Hunc Lesbio sacrare plectro,
Teque tuasque decet sorores.

5

10

CARMEN XXVII.

AD SODALES.

Rixas inter convivia prorsùs intempestivas esse.

Natis in usum lætitiae scyphis
Pugnare, Thracum est: tollite barbarum
Morem, verecundumque Bacchum †
Sanguineis prohibete rixis.
Vino et lucernis Medus acinaces 5
Immane quantum discrepat! Impium
Lenite clamorem, sodales,
Et cubito remanete presso.
Vultis severi me quoque sumere
Partem Falerni? Dicat Opuntiæ
Frater Megillæ, quo beatus 10
Vulnere, quâ pereat sagittâ.

5

10

* Pimplei. Bentl. Cunn.

† Inverecundumque. Bentl. Verecundique. Cunn.

† Possunt.

ODE XXVI.

*That, free from all care and anxiety, he celebrates the
praises of Lamia.*

A FRIEND to the Muses, I will deliver up grief and fears to the wanton winds, to waft into the Cretan sea; singularly careless, what king of a frozen region is dreaded under the pole, or what terrifies Tiridates. O sweet Muse, who art delighted with pure fountains, weave together the sunny flowers, weave a chaplet for my Lamia. Without thee, my praises profit nothing. To render him immortal by new strains, to render him immortal by the Lesbian lyre, becomes both you and your sisters.

ODE XXVII.

TO HIS COMPANIONS.

That it is perfectly unseasonable to wrangle over their liquor.

To quarrel in your cups, which were made for joyous purposes, is downright Thracian. Away with the barbarous custom, and protect modest Bacchus from bloody frays. How immensely disagreeable to wine and candles is the sabre of the Medes! O my companions, repress your horrible vociferations, and rest quietly on bended elbow. Would you have me also take my share of stout Falernian? Let the brother of Opuntian Megilla then declare, with what wound he is happy, with what dart he is dying.—What, do you refuse?—I will not drink upon

Cessat voluntas? Non aliâ bibam
Mercède. Quæ te cunque domat Venus,
Non erubescendis adurit

15

Ignibus, ingenuoque semper
Amore peccas: quidquid habes, age,
Depone tutis auribus.—Ah miser,
Quantâ laboras in Charybdi!

Digne puer meliore flammâ.
Quæ saga, quis te solvere Thessalis
Magus vñenis, quis poterit deus?
Vix illigatum te triformal
Pegasus expediet Chimærâ.

20

CARMEN XXVIII.

Instituto nautam inter et Archytæ umbram dialogo, Pythagoreorum hæresin insectatur, et sepulturæ curam commendat.

TE maris et terræ numeroque carentis arenæ
Mensorem cohibent, Archyta,
Pulveris exigui prope litus parva Matinum
Munera: nec quidquam tibi prodest
Aërias tentâssæ domos, animoque rotundum
Percurrisse polum, morituro!
Occidit et Pelopis genitor, conviva Deorum;
Tithonusque remotus in auras,
Et Jovis arcanis Minos admissus: habentque
Tartara Panthoïden, iterum Orco
Denissum; quamvis, clypeo Trojana refixo
Tempora testatus, nihil ultra
Nervos atque cutem morti concesserat atræ;
Judice te, non sordidus auctor
Naturæ verique. Sed omnes unâ manet nox, 15
Et calcanda semel via leti.
Dant alios Furiæ torvo spectacula Marti:
Exitio est avidum * mare nautis:

5

10

* Avidis.

any other condition. Whatever kind of passion rules you, it scorches you with flames you need not be ashamed of, and you always go a raking after an ingenuous love. Come, whatever is your case, trust it to faithful ears. Ah, unhappy! in what a Charybdis are you struggling, O youth worthy of a better flame? What witch, what magician with his Thessalian incantations, what deity can free you? Pegasus himself will scarcely deliver you, so entangled, from this three-fold Chimæra.

ODE XXVIII.

Under the form of a dialogue between a sailor and the ghost of Archytas, he ridicules the opinion of the Pythagoreans, and recommends the care of the burial of the dead.

THE want of the small present of a little sand near the Martinian shore, confines thee, O Archytas, the surveyor of sea and earth and the innumerable sand: neither is it of any advantage to you, a mere mortal, to have explored the celestial regions, and to have traversed the round world in your comprehensive imagination. Thus also did the father of Pelops, the guest of the Gods, die; and Tithonus likewise was translated to the skies, and Minos, though admitted to the secrets of Jupiter; and the Tartarean regions are possessed of the son of Panthoüs *, once more sent down to the receptacle of the dead; notwithstanding, having retaken his shield from the temple, he gave evidence of the Trojan times, and that he had resigned to gloomy death nothing but his nerves and skin; and, in your opinion, he is no inconsiderable judge of truth and nature. But the same night awaits all, and the road of death must once be travelled. The furies give up some to the sport of horrible Mars: the sea is destructive to the avaricious sailors: the mingled funerals

* Pythagoras.

Mista senum ac juvnum densantur funera : nullum
Sæva caput Proserpina fugit. 20

Me quoque devcxi rapidus comes Orionis
Illyricis Notus obruit undis.

At tu, nauta, vagæ ne parce malignus arenæ
Ossibus et capiti inhumato

Particelam dare. Sic, quodcunque minabitur Eurus
Fluctibus Hesperiis, Venusinæ 26

Plectantur silvæ, te sospite ; multaque merces,
Unde potest, tibi defluat æquo

Ab Jove, Neptunoque sacri custode Tarenti.
Negligis immeritis nocitaram 30

Postmodò te natis fraudem committere forsan,
Debita jura vicesque superbæ *

Te mancant ipsum : precibus non linquar inultis ;
Teque piacula nulla resolvent.

Quanquam festinas, non est mora longa ; licebit 35
Injecto ter pulvere, curras.

CARMEN XXIX.

AD ICCIUM.

Jurenem è philosopho militem factum irridet.

Icci, beatis nunc Arabum invides
Gazis ; et acrem militiam paras

Non ante devictis Sabææ
Regibus ; horribilique Medo

Nectis catenas. Quæ tibi virginum, 5
Sponso necato, barbara serviet ?

Puer quis cx aula capillis
Ad cyathum statuetur unctis,

Doctus sagittas tendere Sericas
Arcu paterno ? Quis neget arduis

Pronos relabi posse rivos
Montibus, et Tiberim reverti ; 10

* Vicesque, superbe. *Passerat.*

of young and old are crowded together: not a single person does the cruel Proserpine pass by. The south wind, the tempestuous attendant on the setting Orion, has sunk me also in the Illyrian waves. But do not thou, O sailors, malignantly grudge to give a portion of loose sand to my bones, and unburied head. So, whatever the east *wind* shall threaten to the Italian sea, let the Venusian woods suffer, while you are in safety; and manifold profit, from whatever port it may, come to you by favouring Jove, and Neptune, the defender of consecrated Tarentum. But if you by chance make light of committing a crime, which will be hurtful to your innocent posterity, just laws and contemptuous treatment await you in your turn. I will not be deserted with fruitless prayers; and no expiations shall atone for you. Though you are in a hurry, you need not tarry long: after having thrice sprinkled the dust over me, you may proceed.

ODE XXIX.

TO ICCIUS.

He banters the young man, for leaving his study of philosophy to become a soldier.

O ICCIUS, you now covet the opulent treasures of the Arabians, and are making vigorous preparations for a war against the kings of Saba, hitherto unconquered, and are forming chains for the formidable Mede. What barbarian virgin shall be your slave, after you have killed her betrothed husband? What boy from the court shall be made your cup-bearer with his perfumed locks, skilled to direct the Serican arrows with his father's bow? Who will now deny that it is possible for precipitate rivers to flow back again to the high mountains, and for Tiber to change his course, since you are about to exchange

CARMINUM I.

Cùm tu coëmtos undique nobiles
 Libros Panætî, Socraticam et domum
 Mutare loricis Iberis,
 Pollicitus meliora, tendis * ?

15

CARMEN XXX.

AD VENEREM.

*Rogat Venerem Horatius, ut domestico Glyceræ sacrificio
 intersit.*

O VENUS, regina Cnidi Paphique,
 Sperne dilectam Cypron, et vocantis
 Thure te multo Glyceræ decoram
 Transfer in ædem.

Fervidus tecum puer, et solutis
 Gratiæ zonis, properentque Nymphæ,
 Et parum comis sinè te Juventas,
 Mercuriusque.

5

CARMEN XXXI.

AD APOLLINEM.

*Corporis animique sanitatem, cum poesëos studio conjunctam,
 cæteris vitæ bonis antecellere.*

QUID dedicatum poscit Apollinem
 Vates ? quid orat, de paterâ novum
 Fundens liquorem ? non opimas
 Sardiniae segetes feracis ;
 Non æstuosæ grata Calabriæ
 Armenta ; non aurum, aut ebur Indicum ;
 Non rura, quæ Liris quietâ
 Mordet aquâ, taciturnus amnis.

5

* Temnis.

the noble works of Panætius, collected from all parts, together with the whole Socratic family, for Iberian armour, after you had given us hopes of better things ?

—
ODE XXX.

TO VENUS.

Horace invokes Venus to be present at Glycera's private sacrifice.

O VENUS, queen of Cnidos and Paphos, neglect your favourite Cyprus, and transport yourself into the beautiful temple of Glycera, who is invoking you with abundance of frankincense. Let your fervid son hasten along with you, and the Graces with their zones loosed, and the Nymphs, and Youth disagreeable without you and Mercury.

—
ODE XXXI.

TO APOLLO.

That a sound state of body and mind, together with a taste for poetry, exceeds all other blessings of life.

WHAT does the poet beg from the consecrated *shrine* of Phœbus ? What does he pray for, while he pours from the flagon the first libation of *wine* ? Not the rich crops of fertile Sardinia : not the goodly flocks of the scorched Calabria : not gold, or Indian ivory : not those countries, which the still river Liris eats away with its silent streams. Let those, to whom fortune has given

CARMINUM I.

Premant Calenam * falce, quibus dedit
Fortuna, vitem: dives † et aureis 10
 Mercator exsiccat culullis
 Vina Syrâ reparata merce,
 Dîs carus ipsis; quippe ter et quater
 Anno revisens æquor Atlanticum
 Impunè. Me pascunt olivæ,
 Me cichorea, levesque malvæ.
 Frui paratis et valido mihi,
 Latoë, dones, et precor integrâ
 Cum mente; nec turpem senectam
 Degere, nec citharâ carentem. 20

CARMEN XXXII.

AD LYRAM.

Rogatus seculare carmen scribere, lyram suam precatur Horatius, ut cantus argumento pares sibi suggerat.

Poscimus †. Si quid vacui sub umbrâ
Lusimus tecum, quod et hunc in annum
Vivat et plures, age, dic Látinum,
 Barbite, carmen,
Lesbio primùm modulate civi; 5
 Qui ferox bello, tamen inter arma,
 Sive jactatam religârat udo
 Litore navim;
Liberum, et Musas, Veneremque, et illi
Scmper hærentem puerum, canebat,
Et Lycum, nigris oculis nigroque 10
 Crine decorum.
O decus Phœbi, et dapibus supremi
Grata testudo Jovis, O laborum
Dulce lenimen, mihi cunque § salve
 Ritè vocanti. 15

* Calenam. Bentl. † Dives ut. Bentl.
‡ Posimmo—antro. Bentl. § Cuique. Bentl.

the Calenian vineyards, prune them with a hooked knife ; and let the wealthy merchant drink out of golden cups, the wines procured by his Syrian merchandise, favoured by the Gods themselves, inasmuch as without loss he visits three or four times a-year the Atlantic sea. Me olives support, me succories and emollient mallows. O thou son of Latona, grant me to enjoy my acquisitions, and to have my health, together with an unimpaired understanding, I beseech thee ; and that I may not lead a dishonourable old age, nor *one* deprived of a taste for music.

*

ODE XXXII.

TO HIS LYRE.

Being desired to write a secular ode, Horace invokes his lyre to assist him with strains equal to the subject.

WE are now called upon. If in idle amusement in the shade with you, we have played any thing that may live for this year and many, come on, assist me with a *lyric* ode in Latin, my dear lyre,—first tuned in *Greek* by the Lesbian citizen *Alcæus* ; who, fierce in war, yet amidst arms, or if he had made fast to the watery shore his tossed vessel, sung Bacchus, and the Muses, and Venus, and the boy her ever-close attendant, and Lycus, lovely for his black eyes and jetty locks. O thou ornament of Apollo, charming shell, agreeable even at the banquets of supreme Jupiter ! O thou sweet alleviator of *anxious* toils, be propitious to me, whenever I duly invoke thee !

CARMEN XXXIII

AD ALBIUM TIBULLUM.

Solatur eum aliorum exemplo, qui amantes non redamantur.

ALBI, ne doleas plùs nimio, memor
Immitis Glyceræ, neu miserabiles
Decantcs elegos, cur tibi junior
Laesa præniteat fide.
Insignem tenui fronte Lycorida 5
Cyri torret amor : Cyrus in asperam
Declinat Pholoën : sed priùs Appulis
Jungentur capreæ lupis,
Quàm turpi Pholoë peccet adultero.
Sic visum Veneri ; cui placet impares 10
Formas atque animos sub juga ahenea
Sævo mittere cum joco.
Ipsum me melior cùm peteret Venus,
Gratâ detinuit compede Myrtale
Libertina, fretis acrior Adriæ
Curvantis Calabros sinus. 15

CARMEN XXXIV.

Fictâ palinodiâ Deorum providentiam prorsùs evertit.

PARCUS Deorum cultor et infrequens,
Insanientis dum sapientiæ
Consultus erro, nunc retrorsùm
Vela dare, atque iterare cursus
Cogor relictos *. Namque Diespiter, 5
Igni corusco nubila dividens

* Relectos. *Heins.*

ODE XXXIII.

TO ALBIUS TIBULLUS.

He endeavours to comfort him, by instancing others who were in love without a mutual return.

GRIEVE not too much, my Albius, thoughtful of cruel Glyeera; nor chant your mournful elegies because, as she has forfeited her faith, a younger man is more agreeable than you in her eyes. A love for Cyrus inflames *Lycoris* distinguished for her delicate little forehead *: Cyrus follows the rough Pholoë; but she-goats shall sooner be united to the Apulian wolves, than Pholoë shall commit a crime with a base adulterer. Such is the will of Venus, who delights in cruel sport to subject to her brazen yokes persons and tempers ill suited to each other. As for myself, the slave-born Myrtale, more untractable than the Adriatic sea that forms the Calabrian gulfs, entangled me in a pleasing chain, *at the very time that a more eligible love courted my embraces.*

DE XXXIV.

In a pretended recantation he absolutely overthrows the arguments in favour of the providence of the Gods.

I WAS an unfrequent and remiss worshipper of the Gods, while I professed the errors of a senseless philosophy; but now I am obliged to set sail back again, and to renew the course that I had deserted. For Jupiter, who usually cleaves the clouds† with his gleaming lightning, lately

* The ancients thought a small forehead a great beauty, and the ladies affected it in their dress.

† It was the opinion of the Epicureans, that thunder was caused by the collision of one cloud against another; but Horace, hearing thunder in a cloudless sky, gives up their doctrine.

Plerumque, per purum tonantes
 Egit equos volucremque currum ;
 Quo bruta tellus, et vaga flumina,
 Quo Styx, et invisi horrida Tænari
 Sedes, Atlanteusque finis
 Concutitur. Valet ima summis
 Mutare, et insignem * attenuat Deus,
 Obscura promens : hinc apicem rapax
 Fortuna cum stridore acuto
 Sustulit ; hic posuisse gaudet.

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CARMEN XXXV.

AD FORTUNAM.

Pro republicâ, Augusto, et Romanis exercitibus deprecatur.

O Diva gratum quæ regis Antium,
 Præsens vcl imo tollere de gradu
 Mortale corpus, vel superbos
 Vertere funeribus triumphos !
 Te pauper ambit sollicitâ prece
 Ruris colonus ; te dominam æquoris,
 Quicunque Bithynâ laccessit
 Carpathium pelagus carinâ.
 Te Dacus asper, te profugi Scythæ,
 Urbesque, gentesque, et Latium ferox,
 Regumque matres barbarorum, et
 Purpurci metuunt tyranni ;
 Injurioso ne pede proruas
 Stantem columnam ; neu populus frequens
 Ad arma cessantes, ad arma
 Concitet, imperiumque frangat.
 Te semper anteit sæva † Necessitas,
 Clavos trabales et cuneos manu
 Gestans ahenâ : nec severus
 Uncus abest, liquidumque plumbum.

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* Insignia. Cunn. Insigne. Bentl. † Serva.

drove his thundering horses and rapid chariot through the clear serene; at which the sluggish earth, and wandering rivers; at which Styx, and the horrid seat of detested Tænarus, and the utmost boundary of Atlas was shaken. The Deity is able to make an exchange between the highest and the lowest, and diminishes the exalted, bringing to light the obscure: rapacious fortune, with a shrill whizzing, has borne off the plume from one head, and delights in having placed, *not fixed*, it on another.

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ODE XXXV.

TO FORTUNE.

He prays to her for the commonwealth, Augustus, and the Roman armies.

O GODDESS, who presidest over beautiful Antium; thou, that art ready to exalt mortal man from the most abject state, or to convert superb triumphs into funerals! Thee, the poor countryman solicits with his anxious vows; and whosoever ploughs the Carpathian sea with the Bithynian vessel, importunes thee as mistress of the sea. Thee the rough Dacian, thee the wandering Scythians, and cities, and nations, and warlike Latium also, and the mothers of barbarian kings, and tyrants, clad in purple, fear. Spurn not with destructive foot that column, which now stands firm, nor let popular tumults rouse those who now rest quiet to arms,—to arms—and break the empire. Inexorable Necessity always marches before thee, holding in her brazen hand huge spikes* and wedges; nor is the tormenting hook absent, nor the melted lead.

* These were several instruments of punishment and death, which were sculptured in the temple of Fortune at Antium.

Te Spes, et albo rara Fides colit
Velata panno; nec comitem abnegat,
Utcunque mutatâ potentes

Veste domos inimica linquis *.

At vulgus infidum, et meretrix retrò
Perjura cedit: diffugiunt eadis

Cum fæce siccatis amici,

Ferre jugum pariter dolosi.

Serves iturum Cæsarem in ultimos
Orbis Britannos, et juvenum recens

Examen Eois timendum

Partibus, Oceanoque rubro.

Eheu! cicatricum et sceleris pudet,
Fratrumque. Quid nos dura refugimus
Ætas? Quid intactum nefasti

Liquimus? Unde manum juventus

Metu Deorum continuit? Quibus
Pepercit aris? O utinam novâ

Incude diffingas † retusum in

Massagetas Arabasquc ferrum.

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CARMEN XXXVI.

Plotio Numidæ faustum ex Hispaniâ redditum gratulatur.

Et thure et fidibus juvat

Placare, et vituli sanguine debito,
Custodes Numidæ Deos:

Qui nunc Hesperiâ sospes ab ultimâ,
Caris multa sodalibus,

Nulli plura tamen dividit oscula,
Quàm dulci Lamiæ, memor

Actæ non alio rege puertiæ,
Mutatæque simul togæ.

Cressâ ne careat pulchra dies notâ :

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* Ventis. Bentl.

† Defingas—recusum.

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Thee Hope reverences and rare Fidelity, robed in a white garment; nor does she desert thee, howsoever in wrath thou change thy robe, and abandon the houses of the powerful. But the faithless crowd of *companions*, and the perfidious harlot draw back. Friends, treacherous *in their promises* to bear equally the burthen of *adversity*, when casks are exhausted, very dregs and all, fly off. Preserve thou Cæsar, who is meditating an expedition against the Britons, the farthest people in the world, and also the new levy of youths to be dreaded by the eastern regions, and the Red Sea. Alas! I am ashamed of the wounds and wickedness *of the public*, and brethren *slain by brethren*. What have we, a hardened age, abhorred? What have we in our impiety left unviolated? From what have our youth restrained their hands, out of reverence to the gods? What altars have they spared? O may you forge anew our blunted swords on a different anvil against the Massagetae and Arabians.

ODE XXXVI.

He congratulates Plotius Numida upon his happy return from Spain.

THIS is a joyful occasion to sacrifice with incense and music, and the votive blood of a heifer, to the Gods, the guardians of Numida; who, now returning in safety from the extremest part of Spain, imparts many embraces to his beloved companions, but to none more than his dear Lamia, mindful of his childhood spent under one and the same governor, and of the gown*, which they changed at the same time. Let not this joyful day be without a Cretan† mark of distinction; let us not spare

* At the beginning of the seventeenth year, the Roman youth changed the *Prætexta*, or boy's gown, for the *toga virilis*, or man's gown.

† The Cretans marked their lucky days with white, and the reverse with black.

Neu promptæ modus amphoræ,
 Neu morem in Saliūm sit requies pedum :
 Neu multi Damalis meri
 Bassum Threïciâ vincat amystide :
 Neu desint epulis rosæ, 15
 Neu vivax apium, neu breve lilyum.
 Omnes in Damalin putres
 Deponent oculos: nec Damalis novo
 Divelletur adultero,
 Lascivis ederis ambitiosior. 20

CARMEN XXXVII.

AD SODALES.

Ob Cleopatræ mortem lœtandum esse.

Nunc est bibendum, nunc pede libero
 Pulsanda tellus; nunc Saliaribus
 Ornare pulvinar Deorum
 Tempus erat dapibus, sodales. 5
 Antehac nefas depromere Cœcubum
 Cellis avitis; dum Capitolio
 Regina dementes ruinas,
 Funus et imperio parabat,
 Contaminato cum grege turpium
 Morbo virorum, quidlibet impotens
 Sperare, fortunâque dulci 10
 Ebria. Sed minuit furorem
 Vix una sospes navis ab ignibus:
 Mentemque lymphatam Mareotico
 Redegit in veros timores
 Cæsar, ab Italiâ volantem 15
 Remis adurguens, (accipiter velut
 Molles columbas, aut leporem citus
 Venator in campis nivalis
 Æmoniæ) daret ut catenis 20

the jar at hand ; nor, Salian-like*, let there be any cessation of feet ; nor let the toping Damalis conquer Bassus in the Thraeian Amystis† ; nor let there be roses wanting to the banquet, nor the ever-green parsley, nor the short-lived lily. All the company will fix their dissolving eyes on Damalis ; but she, more luxuriant than the wanton ivy, will not be separated from her new lover.

ODE XXXVII.

TO HIS COMPANIONS.

That they ought to make a rejoicing on account of Cleopatra's death.

Now, my companions, is the time to earouse, now to beat the ground with a light foot : now is the time, that was to deck the eoueh of the Gods with *sumptuous* Salian dainties. Before this, it was impious to produce the *old* Cæcuban stored up by our aneestors ; while the queen, with a contaminated gang of creatures, noisome through distemper, was preparing giddy destruction for the capitol and the subversion of the empire, being weak enough to hope for any thing, and intoxicated with the favours of fortune. But seareely a single ship preserved from the flames bated her fury : and Cæsar brought down her mind, inflamed with Egyptian wine, to real fears, close pursuing her in her flight from Italy in his gallies, (as the hawk pursues the tender doves, or the nimble hunter the hare in the plains of snowy Æmon) that he might throw into elains this destructive monster of a woman ;

* Salii ; priests of Mars, who made dancing a principal part of their religious worship.

† Amystis, a large Thracian cup, which to drain at a breath was esteemed a piece of drunken bravery.

Fatale monstrum ; quæ generosiùs
Perire quærens, nec muliebriter
Expavit ensem, nec latentes
Classe citâ reparavit * oras.
Ausa et jacentem † visere regiam
Vultu sercno, fortis et asperas
Tractare serpentes, ut atrum
Corpore combiberet venenum ;
Dcliberatâ morte ferocior :
Sævis Liburnis scilicet invidens,
Privata deduci superbo
Non humilis mulier triumpho.

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CARMEN XXXVIII.

AD PUERUM.

Admonet, ut cœnam sine ambitioso apparatu struat.

PERSICOS odi, puer, apparatus :
Displacent nexæ philyrâ coronæ :
Mitte scctari, rosa quo locorum
Sera moretur.
Simplici myrto nihil allabores
Sedulus curo : † neque te ministrum
Dedecet myrtus, neque me sub arctâ
Vite bibentem.

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* Penetravit. Bentl. † Tacentem. Bentl.
† Curæ. Cunn. Curâ. Bentl.

who, seeking a more generous death, neither had an effeminate dread of the sword, nor repaired with her swift ship to hidden shores. She was able also to look upon her palae, lying in ruins, with a countenance unmoved, and courageous enough to handle exasperated asps*, that she might imbibe into her body the deadly poison, being more resolved by having premeditated her death: for she was a woman of such greatness of soul, as to scorn to be carried off in haughty triumph, like a private person, by rough Liburnian tars.

ODE XXXVIII.

TO HIS SERVANT.

He forewarns him against any extravagant doings at his entertainment.

Boy, I detest the pomp of the Persians; chaplets, which are woven with the Philyra †, displease me; by no means hunt for the place, where the later rose abides. It is my particular desire, that you make no laborious addition to the plain myrtle; for myrtle is neither unbecoming you a servant, nor me while I quaff under this mantling vine.

* Plutarch says, it was that kind of serpent called an asp.

† Philyra; a thin membrane between the bark and the wood of the Tilia, or Linden-tree, which they made use of by way of riband in their chaplets, &c.

Q. HORATII FLACCI

C A R M I N U M

L I B E R I I.

CARMEN I.

AD ASINIUM POLLIONEM

*Hortatur ut, intermissis tragædiis, det se totum scribendæ
bellorum civilium historiæ.*

Motum ex Metello consule civicum,
Bellique causas, et vitia, et modos,
Ludumque fortunæ, gravesque
Principum amicitias, et arma
Nondum expiatis uncta * cruoribus,
Periculosæ plenum opus aleæ,
Tractas, et incedis per ignes
Suppositos cineri doloso.
Paulum scveræ Musa tragœdiæ
Desit theatris : mox, ubi publicas
Res ordinâris, grande munus
Cecropio repetes cothurno,

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* Tincta. Bentl.

THE
SECOND BOOK
OF THE
ODES OF HORACE.

ODE I.

TO ASINIUS POLLIO.

He entreats him to quit tragedy for the present, that he may apply himself wholly to the history of the civil wars.

You are treating of the civil commotion, which began in the consulship of Metellus, and the causes of the war, and the crimes *that were committed*, and the measures *that were taken*, and the sport of fortune, and the pernicious * confederacy of the chiefs, and arms stained with blood not yet expiated—a work full of hazardous consequence: and you are treading upon fires, hidden under deceitful ashes: Let therefore the muse, that presides over severe tragedy, be for a while absent from the theatres; shortly, when you shall have regulated the public affairs, you shall resume your great work in the tragic style,

* *The triumvirate of Octavius, Lepidus, and Antony.*

Insigne mœstis præsidium reis,
Et consulenti, Pollio, curiæ :

Cui laurus æternos honores
Dalmatico peperit triumpho. 15

Jam nunc minaci murmure cornuum

Perstringis aures : jam litui strepunt :
Jam fulgor armorum fugaces

Terret equos, equitumque vultus. 20

Audire * magnos jam videor duces

Non indecoro pulvare sordidos,

Et cuncta terrarum subacta,

Præter atrocem animum Catonis.

Juno, et Deorum quisquis amicior 25

Afris inultâ cesserat impotens

Tellure, victorum nepotes

Rettulit inferias Jugurthæ.

Quis non Latino sanguine pinguior

Campus sepulcris impia prælia 30

Testatur, auditumque Medis

Hesperiæ sonitum ruinæ ?

Qui gurges, aut quæ flumina lugubris

Ignara belli ? Quod mare Dauniæ

Non decoloravere cædes ? 35

Quæ caret ora eruore nostro ?

Sed ne relictis, Musa procax, jocis,

Ceæ retractes munera næniæ :

Mecum Dionæo sub antro

Quære modos leviore plectro. 40

* Videre. Bentl. Cunn.

O Pollio, you excellent succour to melancholy defendants and a consulting senate ; *Pollio*, to whom the laurel produced immortal honours in the Dalmatian triumph. Even now you stun *our* ears with the threatening murmur of horns : now the clarions sound ; now the glitter of arms affrights the flying steeds, and dazzles the sight of the riders. Now I seem to see great commanders besmeared with glorious dust, and the whole earth subdued, except the stubborn soul of Cato. Juno, and every other God propitious to the Africans, impotently went off, leaving that land unrevenged ; *but soon* offered the descendants of the conquerors, as sacrifices to the manes of Jugurtha. What plain, enriched by Latin blood, bears not record, by its *numerous* sepulchres, of our impious battles, and of the sound of the downfall of Italy, heard *even* by the Medes ? What pool, what rivers are unconscious of our deplorable war ? What sea have not the Daunian slaughters discoloured ? What shore is unstained by our blood ? Do not however, rash muse, neglecting your jocose strains, resume the task of Cæan plaintive song, *but rather* with me seek measures of a lighter style, beneath some love-sequestred grotto.

CARMEN II.

AD CRISPUM SALLUSTIUM.

Eum, qui bene utatur divitiis, solum divitem; qui cupiditatibus imperet, solum beatum esse;

NULLUS argento color est, avaris
Abditæ terris inimice lamnæ,
Crispe Sallusti, nisi temperato
Splendeat usu.

Vivet extento Proculeius ævo,
Notus in fratres animi paterni:
Illum aget * pennâ metuente solvi
Fama superstes.

Latiùs regnes avidum domando
Spiritum, quàm si Libyam remotis
Gadibus jungas, et uterque Pœnus
Serviat uni.

Crescit indulgens sibi dirus hydrops;
Nec sitim pellit, nisi causa morbi
Fugerit venis, et aquosus albo
Corpore languor.

Redditum Cyri solio Phraaten,
Dissidens plebi, numero beato-
rum eximit Virtus; populumque falsis
Dedocet uti

Vocibus; regnum et diadema tutum
Deferens uni, propriamque laurum,
Quisquis ingentes oculo irretorto
Spectat acervos.

* Agit. Bentl. Codd.

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ODE II.

TO CRISPUS SALLUSTIUS.

*That he alone is rich, who makes a proper use of his riches;
and he alone is happy, who can command his passions.*

O CRISPUS Sallustius, thou foe to the bullion that is concealed * in the niggard earth, there is no lustre in money, unless it derives its splendor from a moderate enjoyment. Proculeius shall live an extended age, conspicuous for fatherly affection to his brothers: surviving fame shall bear him on an indissoluble wing. You may have a more extensive dominion by controlling a craving disposition, than if you could unite Lybia to the distant Gades, and the natives of both the Carthages were subject to you alone. The direful dropsy increases by self-indulgence, nor extinguishes its thirst, unless the cause of the disorder has departed from the veins, and the watery languor from the pallid body. Virtue, differing from the vulgar, excepts Phraates, though restored to the throne of Cyrus, from the number of the happy; and corrects the false language of the populace, by conferring the kingdom, and a safe diadem, and the perpetual laurel upon him alone, who can view the largest heaps of treasure without one wishful cast of his eye.

** Covetously hoarded.*

CARMEN III.

AD QUINTUM DELLIUM.

Vitæ felicitatem in mentis æquabilitate et honestis voluptatibus positum esse.

ÆQUAM memento rebus in arduis
 Servare mentem, non secùs * in bonis
 Ab insolenti temperatam
 Lætitiâ, moriture Delli ;
 Seu mœstus omni tempore vixeris,
 Seu te in remoto gramine per dies
 Festos reclinatum beâris
 Interiore notâ Falerni ;
 Quà pinus ingens albaque populus
 Umbram hospitalem consociare amant
 Ramis, et obliquo laborat
 Lympha fugax trepidare rivo.
 Huc vina, et unguenta, et nimiùm breves
 Flores amoenæ ferre jube rosæ ;
 Dum res, et ætas, et sororum
 Fila trium patiuntur atra.
 Cedes coëmtis saltibus, et domo,
 Villâque, flavus quam Tiberis lavit,
 Cedes ; et exstructis in altum
 Divitiis potietur heres.
 Divesne priœco natus ab Inâcho,
 Nil interest, an pauper, et infimâ
 De gente, sub † dio morêris,
 Victima nil miserantis Orci.
 Omnes eodem cogimur : omnium
 Versatur urna ; seriùs ociùs
 Sors exitura, et nos in æternum
 Exsiliū impositura cynibæ.
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* Non secus ac. *Bentl.* † Sub divo.

ODE III.

TO QUINTUS DELLIUS.

That the happiness of life consists in serenity of mind and virtuous enjoyments.

O DELLIUS ! since you were born to die, be mindful to preserve a temper of mind even in times of difficulty, as well as secured from insolent exultation in prosperity ; whether you shall lead a life of continual sadness, or through happy days regale yourself with Falernian wine of the richest date, at ease reclined in some grassy retreat ; where the lofty pine and hoary poplar delight to interweave their boughs into an hospitable shade, and the clear current with trembling surface purls along the meandering rivulet. Hither order *your slaves* to bring the wine, and the perfumes, and the too transitory flowers of the grateful rose, while fortune and age and the sable threads of the three *fatal* sisters permit you. You must depart from your *numerous* purchased groves ; from your *stately* house also, and that *delightful* villa, which the yellow (*sandy*) Tiber washes, you must depart ; and an heir shall possess these high-piled riches. It is of no consequence, whether you are the wealthy descendent of ancient Inachus, or whether poor and of ignoble race you live without a covering from the open air, since you are the victim of merciless Pluto. We are all compelled to take the same road : the lot is shaking in the universal urn ; sooner or later it must come forth, and embark us in *Charon's* boat to eternal exile.

CARMEN IV.

AD XANTHIAM PHOCEUM.

Quod ancillam amet, non esse cur eum pudeat : multis enim magnis viris idem usu venisse.

Ne sit ancillæ tibi amor pudori,
Xanthia Phoceu : priùs insolentem
Serva Briseis niveo colore
Movit Achillem.

Movit Ajacem Telamone natum
Forma captivæ dominum Tecmessæ :
Arsit Atridcs medio in triumpho

Virgine raptâ ;

Barbaræ postquam cecidere turmæ
Thessalo victore, et ademtus Hector
Tradidit fessis leviora tolli
Pergama Grais.

Nescias an te generum beati
Phyllidis flavæ decorent parentes :
Regium certè genus, et Penates
Mœret iniquos.

Crede, non illam tibi de scelestâ
Plebe delectam * ; neque sic fidelem,
Sic lucro aversam, potuisse nasci
Matre pudendâ.

Brachia, et vultum, terctesque suras
Integer laudo : fuge suspicari,
Cujus octavum trepidavit ætas
Claudere † lustrum.

* Dilectam.

† Condere. *Bentii.*

ODE IV.

TO XANTHIAS PHOCEUS.

That he had no occasion to be ashamed at being in love with his maid : for that had been the case with many great men.

LET not, O Xanthias Phoceus, your passion for your maid put you out of countenance : before your time, the slave Briseïs moved the haughty Achilles by her fair complexion. The beauty of the captive Tecmessa smote her master the Telamonian Ajax : Agamemnon, in the midst of victory, burned for a ravished virgin ; when the barbarian troops fell by the hands of their Thessalian conqueror, and Hector, vanquished, left Troy more easy to be destroyed by the Grecians. You do not know, but the beautiful Phyllis has parents of condition happy enough to do honour to you their son-in-law. Certainly she must be of royal race, and laments the unpropitiousness of *her* family-Gods *. Be confident, she was not selected for you out of the paltry vulgar ; nor that one so true, so unmercenary, could possibly be born of a mother to be ashamed of. I can commend arms, and face, and well-made legs, quite chastely : Avoid being jealous of one, whose age has trembled upon the verge of forty †.

* *The distress of her family.*

† *The eighth lustrum.*

CARMEN V.

Revocandam esse mentem à cupiditate virginis immaturæ.

NONDUM subactâ ferre jugum valet
 Cervice, nondum munia comparis
 Æquare, nec tauri ruentis
 In Venerem tolerare pondus.
 Circa virentes est animus tuæ
 Campos juvencæ, nunc flaviis gravem
 Solantis æstum, nunc in udo
 Ludere cum vitulis salicto
 Prægestientis. Tolle cupidinem
 Immitis uvæ: jam tibi lividos
 Distinguunt autumnus racemos
 Purpureo varius* colore.
 Jam te sequetur (currit enim ferox
 Ætas; et illi, quos tibi Dempserit,
 Apponet annos) jam protervâ
 Fronte petet Lalage maritum;
 Dilecta, quantum non Pholoë fugax,
 Non Chloris; albo sic humero nitens,
 Ut pura nocturno renidet
 Luna mari, Cnidiusve Gyges:
 Quem si puellarum insereres choro,
 Mirè sagaces falleret hospites
 Discrimen obscurum, solutis
 Crinibus, ambiguoque vultu.

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* Varios. *Bentl.*

ODE V.

That he ought to recall his affection from the pursuit of a young lady : as yet unripe for his addresses.

Nor yet is she fit to be broken to the yoke ; not yet is she equal to the duties of a partner, nor can she support the weight of the bull impetuously rushing upon enjoyment. Your heifer's sole inclination is about verdant fields, one while in running streams soothing the grievous heat ; at another, highly delighted to frisk with the steerlings in the moist willow-ground. Suppress your appetite for the immature grape ; shortly variegated autumn shall tinge the livid clusters with a purple hue. Shortly she shall follow you ; for her resisting time runs on, and shall place to her account those years, of which it abridges you ; shortly Lalage with a wanton assurance shall seek a husband, beloved in a higher degree than the coy Pholoe, or even Chloris ; with a resplendency on her fair shoulder*, like the lustre of the spotless moon upon the nocturnal sea, or even the Cnidian Gyges, whom if you intermix in a company of girls, the undiscernible difference occasioned by his flowing locks and equivocal countenance would wonderfully impose on strangers, though of sagacity.

* *The gay ladies in Rome dressed so as to shew their shoulders.*

CARMEN VI.

AD SEPTIMIUM.

Invitat illum Horatius ad vitam secum ruri degendam.

SEPTIMI, Gades aditure mcccum, et
Cantabrum indoctum juga ferre nostra, et
Barbaras Syrtes, ubi Maura semper
Æstuat unda ;
Tibur, Argeo positum colono, 5
Sit meæ sedes utinam senectæ ;
Sit modus lasso maris, et viarum,
Militiæque :
Unde si Parcæ prohibent iniquæ,
Dulce pellitis ovibus Galesi 10
Flumen, et regnata petam Laconi
Rura Phalanto.
Ille terrarum mihi præter omnes
Angulus ridet ; ubi non Hymetto
Mella decedunt, viridique certat 15
Bacca Venafro ;
Ver ubi longum, tepidasque præbet
Jupiter brumas, et amicus * Aulon
Fertili † Baccho minimùm Falernis
Invidet uvis. 20
Ille te mecum locus, et beatæ
Postulant arces : ibi tu calentem
Debitâ sparges lacrymâ favillam
Vatis amici.

* Apricus. Bentl.

† Fertilis. Bentl.

ODE VI.

TO SEPTIMIUS.

He invites Horace to come and live in the country with him.

SEPTIMIUS, who art ready to go with me, *even* to Gades, and to the Cantabrian, *still* untaught to bear our (*the Roman*) yoke, and the inhospitable Syrtes, where the Mauritanian wave perpetually boils: O may Tibur, founded by a Grecian colony, be the habitation of my old age! *There* let there be an end to my fatigues by sea, and land, and war; whence if the cruel fates debar me, I will seek the river of Galesus, delightful for sleep covered * with skins, and the countries reigned over by Lacedæmonian Phalantus. That corner of the world smiles in my eye beyond all others; where the honey yields not to the Hy-mettian, and the olive rivals the verdant Venafrian: where the temperature of the air † produces a long spring and mild winters, and Aulon, friendly to the fruitful vine‡, envies not the Falernian grapes. That place, and *those* blest towering hills, solicit you and me: there you shall bedew the glowing ashes of your poetical friend with a tributary tear.

* To preserrve their fleeces from the inclemency of the weather.

† See Jupiter, the climate, or the air, thus translated Ode I. 25, &c.

‡ Bacchus, in like manner, here signifies the vine.

CARMEN VII.

AD POMPEIUM VARUM.

Amicum sibi ac patriæ restitutum gratulatur.

O SÆPE mecum tempus in ultimum
 Deducte, Bruto militiæ duce,
 Quis te redonavit Quiritem*
 D̄is patriis, Italoque cœlo,
 Pompei, meorum prime sodalium ? 5
 Cum quo morantem sæpe diem mero
 Fregi, coronatus niteutes
 Malobathro Syrio capillos.
 Tecum Philippos et celerem fugam
 Sensi, relictâ non benè parmulâ ; 10
 Cùm fracta virtus, et minaces
 Turpe solum tetigere mento.
 Sed me per hostes Mercurius celer
 Denso paventem sustulit aëre :
 Te rursùs in bellum resorbens 15
 Unda fretis tulit æstuosis.
 Ergo obligatam redde Jovi dapem ;
 Longâque fessum militiâ latus
 Depone sub lauru meâ ; nec
 Parce cadis tibi destinatis. 20
 Oblivioso lævia Massico
 Ciboria exple : funde capacibus
 Unguenta de conchis. Quis udo
 Deproperare apio coronas
 Curatve myrto ? Quem Venus arbitrum
 Dicet bibendi ? Non ego saniùs 25
 Bacchabor Edonis : recepto
 Dulce mihi furere cst amico.

* Quiritum. *Mervill.*

ODE VII.

TO POMPEIUS VARUS.

He congratulates his friend on his being restored to him and his country.

OFTEN reduced with me to the last extremity, in the war which Brutus carried on, who has restored thee, a Roman citizen, to the Gods of thy country and the Italian air, Pompey, thou first of my companions; with whom I have frequently broken* the loitering day in drinking, having my hair, shining with the Syrian unguents, crowned with flowers? Together with thee did I experience the *battle of Philippi*, and a precipitate flight, having shamefully enough left my shield: when valour itself was broken, and the most daring smote the squalid earth with their faces. But Mercury swift conveyed me away, terrified as I was, in a thick cloud through the midst of the enemy. Thee the reciprocating sea, with its tempestuous waves, bore back again to war. Wherefore render to Jupiter the offering that is due, and deposit your limbs, wearied with a tedious war, under my laurel, and spare not the casks reserved for you. Fill up the polished bowls with oblivious Massic: pour out the *perfumed* ointments from the capacious shells. Who takes care to hasten the chaplets of fresh parsley or myrtle? Whom shall the Venus† pronounce to be toast-master? In wild carouse I will become frantic as the Bacchanalians. 'Tis delightful to me to play the madman, on the reception of my friend.

* To break a day is with us also a common form of expression in many parts of England, for leaving part of the proper business of the day undone.

† The Romans chose their toast-master, by the casting of dice, and the fortunate throw they named 'Venus.'

CARMEN VIII.

IN BARINEN.

*Non esse cur ei juranti credatur : formosarum enim perju-
ria à Diis non vindicari.*

ULLA si juris tibi pejerati
Pœna, Barine, nocuisset unquam ;
Dente si nigro fieres vel uno
 Turpior ungui,
Crederem : sed tu, simul obligâsti
 Perfidum votis caput, enitescis
 Pulcrior multo, juvenumque prodis
 Publica cura.

Expedit matris cineres opertos
Fallere, et toto tacitura noctis
 Signa cum cœlo, gelidâque Divos
 Morte carentes.

Ridet hoc, inquam, Venus ipsa ; rident
Simplices Nymphæ, ferus et Cupido,
Semper ardentes acuens sagittas
 Cote cruentâ.

Adde, quod pubes tibi crescit omnis,
Servitus crescit nova : nec priores
Impiæ tectum dominæ relinquunt,
 Sæpe minati.

Te suis matres metuunt juvencis,
Te senes parci, miseræque nuper
Virgines nuptæ, tua ne retardet
 Aura * maritos.

* Cura. Bentl.

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ODE VIII.
TO BARINE.

That her swearing was no reason for his believing her ; for the Gods never punish the perjuries of beauties.

IF any punishment, Barine, for your violated oath had ever been of prejudice to you ; if you had become less agreeable by the blackness of a single tooth or nail, I might believe you. But you no sooner have bound your perfidious head with *solemn* vows, but you shine out more charming by far, and come forth the public care of *all* our youth. It is of advantage to you to deceive the buried ashes of your mother, and the silent constellations of the night, together with all heaven, and the immortal Gods. Venus herself, I profess, laughs at this ; the gentle nymphs laugh, and cruel Cupid, who is perpetually sharpening his burning darts on a bloody whetstone. Add to this, that all our boys are growing up for you ; a new set of slaves is growing up ; nor do the former ones quit the house of their impious * mistress, notwithstanding they often have threatened it. The matrons are in dread of you on account of their young ones ; the thrifty old men are in dread of you ; and the girls but just married are in distress, lest your beauty should slacken the affections of their husbands.

* *As having so often broken her faith.*

CARMEN IX.

AD TITUM VALGIUM.

Amicum nærentem de filii morte consolaiur.

NON semper imbræ nubibus hispidos
Manant in agros; aut mare Caspium
Vexant inæquales procellæ
Usque; nec Armeniis in oris,
Amiee Valgi, stat glacies iners 5
Menses per oinnes; aut Aquilonibus
Querccta Gargani laborant,
Et foliis vidulantur orni.
Tu semper urgues flebilibus modis
Mysten ademtum: nee tibi Vespero 10
Surgente deceidunt amores,
Nee rapidum fugiente solem.
At non ter ævo functus amabilem
Ploravit omnis Antilochum senex
Annos; nec impubem parentes 15
Troïlon, aut Phrygiæ sorores,
Flevcre semper. Desine mollium
Tandem querelarum; et potius nova
Cantemus Augusti tropæa
Cæsaris; et rigidum Niphaten, 20
Medumque flumen gentibus additum
Vietis, minores volvere vortices;
Intraque præscriptum Gelonos
Exiguis equitare campis.

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ODE IX.

TO TITUS VALGIUS.

He comforts his friend grieving for the loss of his son.

SHOWERS do not perpetually pour down upon the furrowed fields, nor do hurricanes for ever harass the Caspian sea ; nor, my friend, Valgius, does the motionless ice remain fixed throughout all the months in the regions of Armenia ; nor do the Garganian oaks *always* labour under the northerly winds, nor are the ash-trees *always* widowed of their leaves. *But* you continually pursue Mystes, who is taken from you, with mournful measures : nor do *the effects of* your love *for him* cease at the rising of Vesper, or when he flies the rapid *approach of* the sun. But the three-aged old man (*Nestor*) did not lament the amiable Antilochus all the years *of his life* : nor did his parents or his Trojan sisters perpetually bewail the blooming Toilus. At length *then* desist from your tender complaints ; and rather let us sing the fresh trophies of Augustus Cæsar, and the frozen Niphates, and the river Medus added to the vanquished nations rolling more humble tides, and the Gelonians riding within a prescribed *boundary* in a narrow tract of land.

CARMEN X.

AD LICINUM MURENAM.

Hortatur ut mediocritate contentus æquanimitatem retineat.

RECTIUS vives, Licini, neque altum
Semper urguendo; neque, dum procellas
Cautus horrescis, nimiùm premendo
Litus iniquum.

Auream quisquis mediocritatem
Diligit, tutus caret obsoleti
Sordibus tecti, caret invidendâ
Sobrius aulâ.

Sæpiùs ventis agitatur ingens
Pinus; et celsæ graviore casu
Decidunt turres; feriuntque summos
Fulmina * montes.

Sperat infestis, metuit secundis
Alteram sortem benè præparatum
Pectus. Informes hiemes reducit
Jupiter; idem

Summovet. Non, si malè nunc, et olim
Sic erit. Quondam cithara † tacentem
Suscitat Musam, neque semper arcum
Tendit Apollo.

Rebus angustis animosus atque
Fortis appare: sapienter idem
Contrahes vento nimiùm secundo
Turgida vela.

* Fulgura.

† Citharæ.

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ODE X.

TO LICINIUS MURENA.

He advises him to be content with a mean, and to maintain an evenness of temper.

O LICINIUS, you will lead a better course of life, by neither always pursuing the main sea, nor, while you cautiously are in dread of storms, by pressing too much upon the hazardous shore. Whosoever loves the golden mean, is secure from the sordidness of an antiquated cell, and is too prudent to have a palace that might expose him to envy. The lofty pine is more frequently agitated with winds, and high towers fall down with a heavier ruin, and thunderbolts strike the summits of the mountains. A well-provided breast hopes in adversity, and fears in prosperity. 'Tis the same Jupiter, that brings the hideous winters back, and that takes them away. If it is ill with us now, it shall not be so hereafter. Apollo sometimes rouses the silent lyric muse, neither does he always bend his bow. In narrow circumstances appear in high spirits, and undaunted. In the same manner you will prudently contract your sails, *which are apt to be too much swollen in a prosperous gale.*

CARMEN XI.

AD QUINTIUM HIRPINUM.

Animum Quintii à publicis privatisque curis ad hilaritatem convertit.

QUID bellicosus Cantaber, et Scythes,
 Hirpine Quinti, cogitet, Adriâ
 Divisus objecto, remittas
 Quærere ; nec trepides in usum
 Poscentis ævi pauca. Fugit retrò
 Levis Juventas et Decor, aridâ
 Pellente lascivos amores
 Canitie, facilemque somnum.
 Non semper idem floribus est honos
 Vernis ; neque uno Luna rubens nitet
 Vultu. Quid æternis minorem
 Consiliis animum fatigas ?
 Cur non sub altâ vel platano, vel hâc
 Pinu jacentes sic temerè, et rosâ
 Canos odorati capillos,
 Dum licet, Assyriâque nardo
 Potamus uncti ? Dissipat Evius
 Curas edaces. Quis puer ociùs
 Restinguet ardantis Falerni
 Pocula prætereunte lymphâ ?
 Quis devium scortum elicit domo
 Lyden ? Eburnâ, dic age, cum lyrâ
 Maturet, incomtam Lacænæ
 More comam religata nodum †.
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* In comtum.

† Nodo. Torrent. Bentl.

ODE XI.

TO QUINTIUS HIRPINUS.

He endeavours to divert the mind of Quintius from public and private solicitudes to a taste for gayety and enjoyment.

O QUINTIUS Hirpinus, forbear to be inquisitive what the Cantabrian, and the Scythian, divided from us by the interposition of the Adriatic, is meditating ; neither be fearfully solicitous for the necessaries of life, which requires but a few things. Youth and beauty fly swift away, *while* sapless old age expels the wanton loves and gentle sleep. The same glory does not always remain to the vernal flowers, nor does the ruddy moon shine with one *continued* aspect : why, *therefore*, do you fatigue your mind, unequal to eternal projects ? Why do we not *rather* (while it is in our power) thus earelessly reclining under a lofty plane-tree, or this pine, with our hoary locks made fragrant by roses, and anointed with Syrian perfume, indulge ourselves with *generous* wine ? Bacchus dissipates preying eares. What slave at hand here, instantly to cool some eups of ardent Falernian in the passing stream ? Who will tempt the vagrant wanton Lyde from her house ? See that you bid her hasten with her ivory lyre, not staying to dress her hair, but collecting it into a *careless* knot after the Spartan fashion.

CARMEN XII.

AD MÆCENATEM.

*Se Lycimniæ addictam non posse ad graviora argumenta
adsurgere.*

NOLIS longa feræ bella Numantiæ,
Nec dirum * Annibalem, nec Siculum mare
Pœno purpureum sanguine, mollibus

Aptari citharæ modis ; 5

Nec sævos Lapithas, et nimium mero
Hylæum ; domitosque Herculeâ manu
Telluris juvenes, unde periculum

Fulgens contremuit domus 10

Saturni veteris : tuque pedestribus

Dices historiis prælia Cæsaris, 10

Mæcenas, meliùs, ductaque per vias

Regum colla minantium.

Me dulcis dominæ Musa Lycimniæ †

Cantus, me voluit dicere lucidùm

Fulgentes oculos, et bcnè mutuis 15

- Fidum pectus anoribus :

Quam nec ferre pedem ddecuit choris,

Nec certare joco, nec dare brachia

Ludcentem nitidis virginibus, sacro

Dianæ celebris die. 20

Num tu, quæ tenuit dives Achæmenes

Aut pinguis Phrygiæ Mygdonias opes,

Permutare velis crine Lycimniæ,

Plenas aut Arabum domos ?

Dum flagrantia † detorquet ad oscula

Cervicem, aut facili sævitâ negat,

Quæ poscente magis gaudeat eripi,

Interdum rapere occupat. 25

* Durum. † Lycimniæ. Bentl. et Cann. ‡ Fragrantia.

ODE XII.

TO MÆCENAS.

That he was so given up to Lycimnia, that he could not rise to more serious subjects.

Do not insist that the long wars of fierce Numantia, or the formidable Annibal, or the Sicilian sea impurpled with Carthaginian blood, should be adapted to the tender lays of the lyre: nor the cruel Lapithæ, nor Hylæus excessive in wine, and the earth-born youths (giants) subdued by Herculean force, from whom the splendid habitation of old Saturn dreaded danger. And you *yourself*, Mæcenas, with more propriety shall recount the battles of Cæsar, and the necks of haughty kings led *in triumph* through the streets, in historical prose. It was the muses' will that I should celebrate the sweet strains of *my* mistress Lycimnia, that I should celebrate her bright-darting eyes, and her breast laudably faithful to mutual love; who can with a grace introduce her foot into the dance, or, sporting contend in raillery, or join arms with the bright virgins on the celebrated Diana's festival. Would you, *Mæcenas*, change one of Lycimnia's tresses for all the rich Acbæmenes possessed, or the Mygdonian wealth of fertile Phrygia, or *all* the dwellings of the Arabians replete with *treasures*? especially when she turns her neck *to meet* the ardent kisses, or with a gentle cruelty denies, what she would more delight to have ravished by the petitioner,—or sometimes eagerly anticipates to snatch *them herself*.

CARMEN XIII.

Diræ in arborem cuius casu pœne fuerat obrutus.

ILLE* et nefasto te posuit die,
Quicunque primùm et sacrilegâ manu

Produxit, arbos, in nepotum
Perniciem opprobriumque pagi.

Illum et parentis crediderim sui

Fregisse cervicem, et penetralia
Sparsisse nocturno cruento

Hospitis : ille venena Colcha,
Et quidquid usquam concipitur nefas,
Tractavit ; agro qui statuit meo

Te triste lignum, te caducum
In domini caput immerentis.

Quid quisque vitet, nunquam homini satîs
Cautum est, in horas. Navita Bosporum

Pœnus perhorrescit, neque ultrâ
Cæca timet aliunde fata ;

Miles sagittas et celerem † fugam
Parthi ; catenas Parthus, et Italum

Robur : sed improvisa leti

Vis rapuit rapietque gentes.

Quàm pœnè furvæ regna Proserpinæ,
Et judicantem vidimus Æacum,

Sedesque discretas † piorum, et
Æoliis fidibus querentem

Sappho puellis de popularibus ;
Et te sonantem pleniùs aureo,

Alcæe, plectro dura navis,

Dura fugæ mala, dura belli !

Utrumque sacro digna silentio

Mirantur umbræ dicere : sed magis

* Illum. *Heins.* Illum. ô. *Bentl.* † Reducem. *Bentl.*

‡ Descriptas.

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ODE XIII.

To the tree, by the fall of which he had been nearly crushed.

O TREE, he planted thee in an inauspicious hour, who-ever did it first, and with an impious hand raised thee to the destruction of posterity, and the scandal of my village. I could believe that he had broken his own father's neck, and stained his most secret apartments with the midnight blood of his guest. He had practised the Colchian poi-sons, and whatever wickedness is any where conceived, who planted in my field thee, a sorry log ; thee, ready to fall on the head of thy inoffensive master. What we ought to be aware of, no man is sufficiently cautious, at all hours. The Carthaginian sailor thoroughly dreads the Bosphorus ; nor, beyond that, does he fear his hidden fate from any other quarter. The soldier *dreads* the arrows and the fleet retreat of the Parthian ; the Parthian, the chains and force of the Italians : but the unexpected as-sault of death has carried off, and will carry off, the world *in general*. How near was I seeing the dominions of black Proserpine, and Æacus sitting in judgment ; the selected mansions also of the pious, and Sappho complain-ing on her Æolian lyre of her *own* country-damsels * ; and thee, O Alcæus, sounding in fuller strains on thy golden harp the distresses of the sea, the distresses of ex-ile, and the distresses of war. The ghosts admire them both, while they utter *strains* worthy of a religious silence :

* *As not returning her affection.*

Pugnas et exactos tyrannos
Densum humeris * bibt aure vulgus.
Quid mirum, ubi illis carminibus stupens
Demittit atras bellua centiceps
Aures, et intorti capillis
Eumenidūm recreantur angues ?
Quin et Prometheus, et Pelopis parens
Dulci laborum † dcepitur sono :
Nec curat Orion leones,
Aut timidos agitare lyncas.

CARMEN XIV.

AD POSTUMUM

Nec vitari mortem posse, nec retardari ; divitiis, dum vivimus, liberaliter utendum.
EHEU, fugaces, Postume, Postume,
Labuntur anni : nec pietas moram
Rugis et instanti senectæ
Afferet, indomitæque morti :
Non, si trecenis, quotquot eunt dies,
Amice, places illacrymabilem
Plutona tauris ; qui ter amplum
Geryonen Tityonque tristi
Compescit undâ, scilicet omnibus,
Quicunque terræ munere vescimur,
Enavigandâ ; sive reges,
Sive inopes erimus coloni.
Frustrâ cruento Marte carebimus,
Fractisque rauci fluctibus Adriæ ;
Frustrâ per autumnos nocentem
Corporibus metuemus Austrum.
Visendus ater flumine languido
Cocytus errans, et Danaï genus

* Hilari, Heinr., Humili.

† Laborem, Bentl.

but the crowded multitude with *pressing* shoulders imbibes, with a more greedy ear, battles and banished tyrants. What wonder? Since the many-headed monster of *hell* *, astonished at those lays, hangs down his sable ears; and the snakes, entwined in the hair of the furies, are soothed. Moreover, Prometheus and the sire of Pelops are deluded into an insensibility of their torments, by the melodious sound: nor is Orion *any longer* solicitous to harass the lions, or the fearful lynxes.

ODE XIV.

TO POSTUMUS.

That death can neither be avoided nor retarded; and that therefore we ought to make a generous use of riches, while we live.

ALAS! my Postumus, my Postumus, the fleeting years glide on; nor will piety cause any delay to wrinkles, and advancing old age, and insuperable death. You could not, if you were to sacrifice every day three hundred bulls, render propitious pityless Pluto, who confines the thrice-monstrous Geryon and Tityus with the dismal *Stygian* stream, namely *that stream*, which is to be passed over by all who are fed upon the munificence of the earth, whether kings or poor hinds. In vain shall we be free from sanguinary Mars, and the broken billows of the hoarse Adriatic; in vain shall we be apprehensive of the South, noxious to human bodies in the time of autumn. The black

* Cerberus, with his head surrounded by those of snakes.

Infame, damnatusque longi
Sisyphus Æolides laboris. 20
Linquenda tellus, et domus, et placens
Uxor: neque harum, quas colis, arborum
Te, præter invisas cupressos,
Ulla brevem dominum sequetur.
Adsumet hæres Cæcuba dignior 25
Servata centum clavibus, et mero
Tinguet pavimentum * superbo,
Pontificum potiore cœnis.

CARMEN XV.

*Antiquorum parsimoniam et frugalitatem recenti luxui
opponit.*

JAM pauca aratro jugera regiæ
Mole relinquunt; undique latiùs
Extenta viscentur Lucrino
Stagna lacu; platanusque cœlebs
Evincent ulmos: tum violaria, et 5
Myrtus, et omnis copia narium,
Spargent olivetis odorem,
Fertilibus domino priori:
Tum spissa ramis laurca fervidos
Excludet ictus †. Non ita Romuli 10
Præscriptum et intonsi Catonis
Auspiciis, veterumque normâ.
Privatus illis census erat brevis,
Commune magnum: nulla decempedis
Metata privatis opacam
Porticus excipiebat Arcton: 15
Nec fortuitum spernere cespitem
Leges sinebant, oppida publico
Sumtu jubentes, et Deorum
Templa novo decorare saxo. 20

* Superbum. Superbus. Cunn.

† Æstus.

Cocytus wandering with languid current, and the infamous race of Danaüs, and Sisyphus the son of Æolus doomed to eternal toil, must be visited; your land and house and pleasing wife must be left, nor shall any of those trees, which you are nursing, follow you, their transitory master, except the hated cypresses; a worthier heir shall consume your Cæcuban wines now guarded with a hundred keys, and shall *lavishly* tinge the pavement with noble wine, more exquisite than *what graces* pontifical entertainments.

ODE XV.

He opposes the ancient thriftiness and frugality to the modern luxury and extravagance.

THE magnifieent edifices will in a short time leave but a few acres for the plough: ponds of wider extent than the Luerine lake will be every where to be seen; and the barren plane-tree will supplant the elms. Then banks of violets, and myrtle-groves, and all the tribe of nose-gays shall diffuse their odors in the olive-plantations, which were fruitful to their preeeding master. Then the dense boughs of the laurel shall exelude the burning beams. It was not so prescribed by the institutes of Romulus, and the stern unshaven Cato, and aneient custom. Their private revenue was contracted, *while* that of the community was great. No private men were then possessed of galleries measured by ten-feet rules, which collected the shady northern breczes; nor did the laws permit them to reject the easual turf for *their own huts*, though at the same time they obliged them to ornament in the most sumptuous manner with new stone, the buildings of the public, and the temples of the Gods, at a common expenc.



CARMEN XVI.

AD GROSPHUM.

Felicitatem coërcendis cupiditatibus comparari.

OTIUM Divos rogat in patenti
Prensus * *Ægæo*, simul atra nubes
Condidit Lunam, neque certa fulgent
Sidera nautis ;

Otium bello furiosa Thrace, 5
Otium Medi pharetrâ decori,
Grosphie, non gemmis neque purpurâ ve-
nale nec auro.

Non enim gazæ, neque consularis
Summovet lictor miscros tumultus
Mentis, et curas laqueata circum
Tecta volantes.

Vivitur parvo benè, cui paternum
Splendet in mensâ tenui salinum ;
Nec leves somnos timor aut cupido
Sordidus aufert.

Quid brevi fortis jaculamur ævo
Multa ? Quid terras alio calentes
Sole mutamus ? Patriæ quis exsul
Se quoque fugit ?

Scandit æratas vitiosa naves
Cura ; nec turmas equitum relinquit,
Ocior cervis, et agente nimbos
Ocior Euro.

Lætus in præsens animus † quod ultrâ est 25
Oderit curare, et amara lento
Temperet risu. Nihil est ab omni
Parte beatum.

* Pressus. † Animi.—Oderis.—Leni Temperes. *Conj. Bentl.*

ODE XVI.

TO GROSPHUS.

That happiness is obtained by bridling our affections.

O GROSPHUS, he that is caught in the wide Ægean sea, when a black tempest has obscured the moon, and not a star appears for the mariners to regulate their course by, supplicates the Gods for ease ; for ease, Thrace furious in war ; the quiver-graced Medes for ease neither purchasable by jewels, nor by purple, nor by gold. For neither regal treasures, nor the consul's officer can remove the wretched tumults of the mind, nor the cares that hover about splendid cielings. That man lives happily on a little, who can view with pleasure the *old-fashioned* family salt-sellar on his frugal board ; neither anxiety, nor sordid avarice robs him of gentle sleeps. Why do we, whose vigour is so transitory, aim at many things ? Why do we change *our own* for climates heated by another sun ? Who ever, by becoming an exile from his country, escaped likewise from himself ? Consuming care boards *even* brazen-beaked ships ; nor does it quit the troops of horsemen, for it is more fleet than the stags, more fleet than the storm-driving east-wind. A mind, that is cheerful in its present *state*, will disdain to be solicitous any farther, and can correct the bitters of *life* with an ingenuous smile. Nothing *on earth* is completely blessed. A premature death carried off the celebrated Achilles ; a protracted old age wore down Tithonus ; and

Abstulit clarum cita mors Achillem ;
 Longa Tithonum minuit senectus :
 Et mihi forsan, tibi quod negârit, *

Porriget Hora.

Te greges centum, Siculæque circum
 Mugunt vaccæ ; tibi tollit hinnitum
 Apta quadrigis equa ; te bis Afro

Murice tinctæ

Vestiunt lanæ ; mihi parva rura, et
 Spiritum Graiæ tenuem Camœnæ
 Parca non mendax dedit, et malignum
 Spernere vulgus.

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CARMEN XVII.

AD MÆCENATEM.

Mæcenatem perpetuâ febre laborantem consolatur, eique se negat fore superstitem.

CUR me querelis exanimas tuis ?
 Nec Dîs amicum est, nec mihi, te priùs
 Obire, Mæcenâs, mearum

Grande decus columenque rerum.

Ah ! te meæ si partem animæ rapit
 Maturior vis, quid moror altera,

Nec carus æquè, nec superstes

Integer ? Ille dies utramque

Ducet ruinam : non ego perfidum

Dixi sacramentum : ibimus, ibimus,

Utcunque præcedes, supremum

Carpere iter comites parati.

Mc nec Chimæræ spiritus igneæ,

Nec, si resurgat centimanus Gyges †,

Divellet unquam : sic potenti

Justitiæ placitumque Parcis.

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* Negavit.

† Gigas.

time perhaps may extend to me, what it shall deny to you. Around you a hundred flocks *bleat*, and Sicilian heifers low; for your use the mare, fit for the harness, neighs: wool doubly dipped in the African *purple*-dye clothes you: on me unerring fate has bestowed a small country-estate, and the slight inspiration of the Grecian muse *, and a contempt for the malignity of the vulgar.

ODE XVII.

TO MÆCENAS

He comforts Mæcenas labouring under a perpetual fever, and affirms that he cannot possibly survive him.

WHY do you kill me with your complaints? 'Tis neither agreeable to the Gods, nor to me, that you should depart first, O Mæcenas, grand ornament and support of my affairs. Alas! if an untimely blow hurry away you, a part of my soul, why do I the other moiety remain, my value lost, nor any longer whole? That *fatal* day shall bring destruction upon us both. I have by no means taken a false oath: we will go, we will go, whenever you shall lead the way, prepared to be fellow travellers in the last journey. *As for me*, neither the breath of the fiery Chimæra, nor the hundred-handed Gyges, were he to rise again, shall ever tear me from you: such is the will of

* Horace being the first, who brought Lyric poetry to any degree of perfection amongst the Romans.

Seu Libra, seu me Scorpius aspicit
 Formidolosus, pars violentior
 Natalis horæ, seu tyrannus
 Hesperiae Capricornus undæ ; 20
 Utrumque nostrum incredibili modo
 Consentit astrum : te Jovis impio
 Tutela Saturno refulgens
 Eripuit, volucrisque* Fati
 Tardavit alas, cùm populus frequens 25
 Lætum theatris ter crepuit sonum :
 Me truncus illapsus cerebro
 Sustulerat, nisi Faunus ictum
 Dextrâ levâsset, Mercurialium
 Custos virorum. Reddere victimas 30
 Ædemque votivam memento :
 Nos humilem feriemus agnam.

CARMEN XVIII.

Romanorum luxum et avaritiam insectatur.

NON ebur, ncquc aureum
 Meâ r^unidet in domo lacunar :
 Non trabes Hymettiae†
 Premunt columnas ultimâ recisas ‡
 Africâ : neque Attali 5
 Ignotus hæres regiam occupavi :
 Nec Laconicas mihi
 Trahunt honestæ purpuræ clientæ.
 At fides, et ingenî
 Benigna vena est ; pauperemque dives
 Me petit : nihil suprà 10
 Deos laccesso ; nec potentem amicum
 Largiora flagito,
 Satîs beatus unicis Sabinis.

* Volucresque. † Hymettias. *Gale.* ‡ Recisæ. *Gale.*

powerful Justice, and of the Fetcs. Whether Libra, or malignant Scorpio had the ascendant at my natal hour, or Capricorn the ruler of the western wave, our horoscopes agree in a wonderful manner. Thee the benign protection of Jupiter, shining with friendly aspect, rescued from the baleful influence of impious Saturn *, and retarded the wings of precipitate destiny, at the time the crowded people with resounding applauses thrice hailed you in the theatre: me the trunk of a tree falling upon my skull would have dispatched, had not Faunus †, the protector of men of genius, with his right hand warded off the blow. Be you mindful to pay the victims and the votive temple; I will sacrifice an humble lamb.

ODE XVIII.

He inveighs against the Roman luxury and covetousness.

NOR ivory, nor gilded arch, makes a figure in my house: no Hymettian beams rest upon pillars cut out of the extreme parts of Africa: nor, a pretended heir, have I possessed myself of the palace of Attalus: nor do ladies, my dependents, spin Laconian purple for my use. But honour, and a liberal vein of genius, are mine: and the man of fortune makes his court to me, who am but poor. I importune the Gods no farther, nor do I require of my friend in power any larger enjoyments, sufficiently happy with my Sabine farm alone. Day is driven on by day,

* In astrology, Saturn is always esteemed unlucky, unless corrected by the Trine of Jupiter, and is supposed to incline persons born under him to vice and wickedness.

† Or Pan.

Truditur dies die, 15
 Novæque pergunt interire Lunæ :
 Tu secunda marmora
 Locas sub ipsum funus, et, sepulcri
 Immemor, struis domos ;
 Marisque Baiis obstrepentis urgues 20
 Summovere litora,
 Parum locuplès continentे ripâ.
 Quid, quòd usque proximos
 Revellis agri terminos, et ultra
 Limites clientium 25
 Salis avarus ? pellitur paternos
 In sinu ferens Deos
 Et uxor, et vir, sordidosque natos.
 Nulla certior tamen,
 Rapacis Orci fine * destinatâ 30
 Aula divitem manet
 Herum. Quid ultrâ tendis ? Æqua tellus
 Páuperi recluditur,
 Regumque pueris : nec satelles Orci
 Callidum Promethea 35
 Revexit †, auro captus : hic superbum
 Tantulum atque Tantali
 Genus coërcet : hic levare functum
 Pauperem laboribus,
 Vocatus atque non vocatus, audit. 40

* Fide. Baxt. & Bentl.

† Revinxit.

and the new moons hasten to their wane. You put out marble to be hewn, *though* with one foot in the grave, and unmindful of a sepulchre are building houses; and are busy to extend the shore of the sea, that beats with violence at Baiæ, not rich enough while restrained to the limits of land. Why is it, that through avarice you even remove the landmarks of your neighbour's ground, and trespass beyond the bounds of your clients; and wife and husband are turned out, bearing in their bosom their household Gods, and their poor-looking children? Nevertheless, no court more certainly awaits its wealthy lord, than the destined seat of rapacious Pluto. Why do you go on? The impartial earth is opened equally to the poor, and to the sons of kings: nor has the life-guard *ferryman* of hell, bribed with gold, re-conducted the artful Prometheus. He confines proud Tantalus, and the race of Tantalus; he condescends, whether invoked or not, to relieve the poor freed from their labours.

CARMEN XIX.

IN BACCHUM.

DITHYRAMBUS.

Sibi fas esse Bacchi laudes, ut ejus numine pleno et concitato, canere.

BACCHUM in remotis carmina rupibus
Vidi docentem (credite, posteri)

Nymphasque discentes, et aures
Capripedium Satyrorum acutas.

Evoe ! recenti mens trepidat metu,
Plenoque Bacchi pectore turbidum

Lætatur *. Evoe ! parce, Liber,
Parce, gravi metuende thyrso !

Fas pervicaces est mihi Thyadas,
Vinique fontem, lactis et uberes

Cantare rivos, atque truncis
Lapsa cavis itcrale mella :

Fas et beatæ conjugis additum
Stellis honorcm, tectaque Pentheï

Disjecta non leni † ruinâ,
Thracis et exitium Lycurgi.

Tu flectis amnes, tu mare barbarum :
Tu separatis uvidus in jugis

Nodo coërces viperino
Bistonidum sinè fraude crines.

Tu, cùm parentis regna per arduum
Cohors Gigantum scanderet impia,

Rhœtum retorsisti leonis
Unguibus, horribilique malâ :

Quanquam, choreis aptior et jocis
Ludoque dictus, non sat idoneus

Pugnæ ferebaris ; sed idem
Pacis eras mediusque belli.

* Lymphatur. Benil.

† Levi.

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ODE XIX.

ON BACCHUS.

A DITHYRAMBIC, OR DRINKING SONG.

That it was his duty to celebrate the praises of Bacchus, as being full of, and roused and animated by, his divinity.

I SAW Bacchus, (believe it, posterity!) dictating verses among the remote rocks, and the nymphs learning them, and the attentive ears of the goat-footed satyrs. EVOE *! (huzza!) my mind trembles with recent dread, and my soul replete with Bacchus has a tumultuous joy. EVOE! spare me, Bacchus; spare me, you that art formidable for your dreadful Thyrus†. It is given me to sing the wanton Bacchanalian priestess, and the fountain of wine, and rivulets flowing with milk, and to reiterate the honies distilling from hollow trunks. It is granted me likewise to celebrate the honour added to the constellations by your happy spouse‡, and the palace of Pentheus demolished with hideous ruin, and the perdition of Thracian Lycurgus. You command the rivers, you the barbarian sea: You, moist with wine, in selected mountains bind the hair of your Thracian priestesses with a knot of vipers without hurt. You, when the impious band of giants scaled the realms of father Jupiter through the sky, repelled Rhætus, with the paws and horrible jaw of the lion-shape you had assumed. Though reported to be better adapted for dances, and jokes, and play, you were accounted insufficient for fight, Yet it then appeared, you had the same talent for peace and for war. You, orna-

* An interjection, used by the priestesses of Bacchus on this festival, which cannot be literally translated.

† A spear, round the shaft of which ivy and vine-leaves were twined.

‡ Ariadne.

Te vidit insons Cerberus aureo
 Cornu decorum, leniter atterens
 Caudam; et recendentis trilingui
 Ore pedes tetigitque erura.

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CARMEN XX.

AD MÆCENATEM.

Æternam sibi ex suis carminibus famam pollicetur.

NON usitatâ nec * tenui ferar
 Pennâ biformis per liquidum æthera
 Vates; neque in terris morabor
 Longius; invidiâque major
 Urbes relinquam. Non ego pauperum 5
 Sanguis parentum, non ego quem vocant,
 Dilecte Mæccnas, obibo;
 Nec Stygiâ cohibebor undâ.
 Jam jam residunt cruribus asperæ
 Pelles; et album mutor in alitem
 Supernè †; nascunturque læves
 Per digitos humerosque plumæ.
 Jam, Dædaleo ocior ‡ Icaro,
 Visam gementis litora Bospori,
 Syrtesque Gætulas canorus 15
 Ales Hyperborcosque campos.
 Me Colchus, et qui dissimulat metum
 Marsæ cohortis Dacus, et ultimi
 Noscent Geloni: me peritus
 Discet Iber, Rhodanique potor. 20
 Absint inani funere næniæ,
 Luctusque turpes, et querimoniæ:
 Compesce clamorem, ac sepulcri
 Mitte supervacuos honores.

* Non.

† Superna. *Bentl.*‡ Tutior. *Bentl.*

mented with your golden horn, Cerberus innocently gazed at, gently wagging his tail ; and with his triple tongue licked your feet and legs, as you returned.

ODE XX.

TO MÆCENAS.

He promises himself eternal fame from his verses.

I, a two-formed poet, will be conveyed through the liquid air with no vulgar or humble wing ; nor will I loiter upon earth any longer ; and, superior to envy, I will quit cities. Not I, even I, whom *my rivals* stile the blood of low parents, my dear Mæcenas, shall die ; nor will I be restrained by the Stygian wave. At this instant, a rough skin settles upon my ankles, and *all* upward I am transformed into a white bird *, and the downy plumage arises over my fingers and shoulders. Now, a melodious bird, more expeditious than the Dædalean Icarus, I will visit the shores of the murmuring Bosphorus, and the Gætulean Syrtes, and the Hyperborean plains. Me the Colchian, and the Dacian, who pretends not to fear the Marsian cohort, and the remotest Gelonians shall know : me the learned Spaniard shall study, and he that drinks the waters of the Rhone. Let there be no dirges, or shameful lamentation, or bewailings at my imaginary funeral ; suppress your crying, and forbear the superfluous honours of a sepulchre.

* The poets allegorically represented themselves as transformed into swans.

Q. HORATII FLACCI

C A R M I N U M
LIBER III.

CARMEN I.

Felicitatem in honoribus ac divitiis positam non esse.

ODI profanum vulgus, et arceo.
Favete linguis : carmina non priùs
Audita, Musarum sacerdos,
 Virginibus puerisque canto.
Regum timendorum in proprios greges, 5
Reges in ipsos imperium est Jovis,
 Clari Giganteo triumpho,
 Cuncta supercilio moventis.
Est ut * viro vir latiùs ordinet
 Arbusta sulcis ; hic generosior
 Descendat in Campum petitor ;
 Moribus hic, meliorque famâ
Contendat ; illi turba clientium
 Sit major ; æquâ lege Necessitas

* Esto ut. *Bentl.*

THE
THIRD BOOK
OF THE
ODES OF HORACE.

ODE I.

That happiness consists not in honours and riches.

I ABOMINATE the uninitiated vulgar, and drive them off. Give a religious attention: I, the priest of the muses, sing to virgins and boys verses not heard before. The dominion of dread sovereigns is *only* over their own subjects*; that of Jupiter, glorious for his conquest over the giants, who shakes all nature with his nod, *is* over sovereigns themselves. It happens that one man plants trees in regular rows, to a greater extent than another; this man comes down into the *Campus Martius* as a candidate of a better family, *while* another vies with him for morals and a better reputation; a third has a superior number of dependants; but death, by the impartial law of nature is

* *Literally flocks.* Homer is fond of terming kings shepherds of the people. *Thus the true God entitles himself the shepherd of his people, and them the sheep of his pasture; the expression therefore is not too low for the pomp of the strophe, agreeably to the charge of a late ingenious editor of our author.*

Sortitur insignes et imos : 15
 Omne capax movet urna nomen.
 Districtis ensis cui super impiâ
 Cervice pendet, non Siculæ dapes
 Dulcem elaborabunt saporem ;
 Non avium citharæque cantus 20
 Somnum reducent. Somnus agrestium
 Lenis virorum non humiles domos
 Fastidit, umbrosamque ripam,
 Non Zephyris agitata Tempe.
 Desiderantem quod satis est, neque 25
 Tumultuosum solicitat mare,
 Nec sævus Arcturi cadentis
 Impetus, aut orientis Hœdi ;
 Non verberatæ grandine vineæ,
 Fundusque mendax ; arbore nunc aquas 30
 Culpante, nunc torrentia agros
 Sidera, nunc hiemes iniquas.
 Contracta pisces æquora sentiunt,
 Jactis in altum molibus : huc frequens
 Cæmenta demittit redcmtor 35
 Cum famulis, dominusque terræ
 Fastidiosus : sed Timor et Minæ
 Scandunt eòdem quò dominus ; neque
 Decedit æratâ triremi, et
 Post equitem sedet atra Cura. 40
 Quòd si dolentem nec Phrygius lapis,
 Nec purpurarum sidere clarius
 Delenit usus, nec Falerna
 Vitis, Achæmeniumque costum ;
 Cur invidendis postibus, et novo 45
 Sublime ritu moliar atrium ?
 Cur valle permutem Sabinâ
 Divitias operosiores *?

* Onerosiores. *Bentl.*

allotted *both* to the conspicuous and the obscure : the capacious urn keeps every name in motion. Sicilian dainties will not force a delicious relish * to that man, over whose impious neck the naked sword impends : the songs of birds and the lyre will not restore his sleep. Sleep disdains not the bumble cottages and shady bank of peasants ; he *disdains* not Tempe, fanned by zephyrs. Him, who desires *but* a competency, neither the tempestuous sea renders anxious, nor the malign violence of Arcturus setting, or of the rising Kid ; not his vineyards beaten down with hail, and a deceitful farm ; his plantations at one season blaming the rains, at another, *the influence* of the constellations parching the grounds, at another, severe winters. The fishes perceive the seas contracted, by the vast foundations that have been laid in the deep : hither numerous undertakers with their men, and lords disdainful of the land, send down mortar : but anxiety, and the threats of conscience, ascend by the same way as the possessor ; nor does gloomy care depart from the brazen-beaked galley, and she mounts behind the horseman. Since then neither the Phrygian marble, nor the use of purple more dazzling than the sun †, nor the Falernian vine, nor the Persian perfume composes a troubled mind, why should I set about a lofty edifice with envy-exciting columns, and in the modern taste ? Why should I exchange my Sabine vale for wealth, which is attended with more trouble ?

* Alluding to the story of Damocles.

† It is presumed that commentators upon this passage might have succeeded better, had they remembered Seneca's expression, *clarum mundi sidus*, speaking of the sun. That orb, in many languages, is frequently and emphatically termed the star. *Clarior*, here rendered dazzling, refers not at all to the colour of purple, but only to the use of it as a badge of dignity and office.

CARMEN II.

AD AMICOS.

*Bellicam fortitudinem, probitatem, et arcani fidem
commendat.*

ANGUSTAM, amici, pauperiem pati
Robustus acri militâ puer
Condiscat ; et Parthos feroce
Vexet eques metuendus hastâ ; 5
Vitamque sub dio, et trepidis agat
In rebus : illum ex mœnibus hosticis
Matrona bellantis tyranni
Prospiciens, et adulta virgo
Suspiret, Eheu ! ne rudit agminum
Sponsus lacessat regius asperum 10
Tactu leonem, quem cruenta
Per medias rapit ira cædes.
Dulce et decorum est pro patriâ mori
Mors et fugacem persequitur * virum ;
Nec parcit imbellis juventæ 15
Poplitibus, timidove tergo.
Virtus, repulsæ nescia sordidæ,
Intaminatis † fulget honoribus ;
Nec sumit aut ponit secures
Arbitrio popularis auræ. 20
Virtus, recludens immeritis mori
Cœlum, negatâ tentat iter viâ ;
Cœtusque vulgares, et udam
Spernit humum fugiente pennâ.

* Efficacem. *Markl.* Prosequitur. *Codd. B.* Consequitur. *Bentl.*

† In-contaminatis. *Giphan.*

ODE II.

TO HIS FRIENDS.

He praises military bravery, probity, and fidelity in the keeping of a secret.

LET the robust youth, my friends, learn to endure pinching want in the active exercise of arms ; and as an expert horseman, dreadful for his spear, let him harass the fierce Parthians ; and let him lead a life exposed to the open air, and familiar with dangers. Him, the consort and marriageable virgin-daughter of some warring tyrant, viewing from the hostile walls, may sigh—alas ! lest the royal husband, unacquainted with the state of the battle, should provoke by a touch this terrible lion, whom rage hurries through the midst of slaughter *. It is sweet and glorious to die for one's country : death even pursues the man, that flies from him ; nor does he spare the trembling knees of effeminate youth, nor the coward back. Virtue, unknowing of base repulse †, shines with immaculate honours ; nor does she assume or lay aside the ensigns of her dignity, at the capricious veering of popular air. Virtue, throwing open heaven to those who deserve not to die, directs her progress through paths of difficulty, and spurns with a rapid wing groveling crowds, and the slippery earth. There is likewise a sure reward for faithful si-

* Which he spreads wherever he goes.

† Virtue, as independent of factions and parties, can suffer no diminution of its native honours from popular caprice. Cato's virtues are here supposed to be alluded to, and how did they

Through the dark cloud of ills that cover'd him

Break out, and burn with more triumphant brightness !

Est et fideli tuta silentio
 Merces : vetabo, qui Cereris sacrum
 Vulgârit arcanæ, sub iisdem
 Sit trabibus, fragilemque mecum
 Solvat phaselum. Sæpe Diespiter
 Neglectus incesto addidit integrum :
 Rarò antecedentem scelestum
 Deseruit pede Pœna clando.

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CARMEN III.

*Augustum, ne sedem imperii Trojam transferat, clam
 dehortatur.*

JUSTUM, et tenacem propositi virum,
 Non civium ardor prava jubentium,
 Non vultus instantis tyranni
 Mente quatit solidâ, neque Auster
 Dux inquieti turbidus Adriæ,
 Nec fulminantis magna Jovis manus :
 Si fractus illabatur orbis,
 Impavidum ferient ruinæ.
 Hâc arte Pollux, et vagus Hercules
 Innixus *, arces attigit igneas ;
 Quos inter Augustus recumbens
 Purpureo bibit ore nectar.
 Hâc te merentem, Bacche pater, tuæ
 Vexere tigres, indocili jugum
 Collo trahentes ; hâc Quirinus
 Martis † equis Acheronta fugit :
 Gratum elocutâ consiliantibus
 Junone Divis : Ilion, Ilion
 Fatalis incestusque judex
 Et mulier peregrina vertit

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* Innisus. Enisus. Bentl. † Patris. Bentl.

lence. I will prohibit that man, who shall divulge the sacred rites of mysterious * Ceres, from being under the same roof with me, or from setting sail with me in the same precarious vessel: for Jupiter, when he is slighted, often joins a good man *in the same fate* with a bad one. Seldom hath punishment, though lame of foot, failed to overtake a villain.

ODE III.

He privately dissuades Augustus from any thoughts of transferring the seat of empire to Troy.

Not the rage of the people pressing to hurtful measures, not the aspect of a threatening tyrant, can shake from his settled purpose the man who is just and determined in his resolution; nor can the south wind, that tumultuous ruler of the restless Adriatic, nor the mighty hand of thundering Jupiter; if a crushed world should fall in upon him, the ruins would strike him undismayed. By this character Pollux, by this the wandering Hercules, arrived at the starry citadels; among whom Augustus has now taken his place, and quaffs nectar with empurpled lips. Thee, father Bacchus, meritorious for this *virtue*, thy tigers carried, drawing the yoke with intractable neck; by this Romulus escaped Acheron (*death*) on the horses of Mars—Juno having spoken what the Gods in *full council* approved: “Troy, Troy a fatal and lewd judge †, and a foreign woman ‡, have reduced to ashes,

* The Eleusinian mysteries, so named from Eleusis in Attica, where they were celebrated.

† Alluding to the judgment of Paris.

‡ Helen.

In pulverem, ex quo destituit Deos
Mercede pactâ Laomedon, mihi
Castæque damnatum * Minervæ,
Cum populo et duce fraudulentio. 25

Jam nec Lacænæ splendet adulteræ
Famosus hospes; nec Priami domus
Perjura pugnaces Achivos
Hectoreis opibus refringit;
Nostrisque ductum seditionibus
Bellum resedit. Protinus et graves 30
Iras, et invisum nepotem,
Troïca quem peperit sacerdos,
Marti redonabo. Illum ego lucidas
Inire sedes, ducere † nectaris
Succos, et adscribi quietis 35
Ordinibus patiar Deorum.
Dum longus inter sœviat Ilion
Romamque pontus, quâlibet exsules
In parte regnanto beati:
Dum Priami Paridisque busto 40
Insultet armentum, et catulos feræ
Celent inultæ; stet Capitolium
Fulgens, triumphatisque possit
Roma ferox dare jura Medis.
Horrenda latè nomen in ultimas 45
Extendat oras, quâ mediùs liquor
Secernit Europen ab Afro,
Quâ tumidus rigat arva Nilus;
Aurum irreptum, et sic meliùs situm
Cùm terra celat, spernere fortior, 50
Quâm cogere humanos in usus
Omne sacrum rapiente dextrâ.
Quicunque mundo ‡ terminus obstitit,

* Damnatum. Bentl.

† Discere.

‡ Mundi. Quâcunque mundo. Bentl.

condemned with its inhabitants and fraudulent prince to me and the chaste Minerva, ever since Laomedon disappointed the Gods * of the stipulated reward. Now neither the infamous guest of the Lacedæmonian adulteress shines *any more*; nor does Priam's perjured family repel the warlike Grecians by the aid of Hector, and that war, spun out to such a length by our factions, has sunk to peace. Henceforth *therefore* I will give up to Mars both my bitter resentment, and the detested grandson, whom the Trojan priestess bore †. Him will I suffer to enter the bright regions, to drink the juice of nectar, and to be enrolled among the peaceful orders of Gods. As long as the extensive sea rages between Troy and Rome, let them *while* exiles reign happy in any other part of the world: as long as cattle trample upon the busts of Priam and Paris, and wild beasts conceal their young ones there with impunity, may the Capitol remain in splendor, and brave Rome give laws to the conquered Medes. Tremendous let her extend her name abroad to the extremest boundaries of the earth, where the middle ocean separates Europe from Africa, where the swollen Nile waters the plains; deriving more bravry from the contempt of gold as yet undiscovered, and so best situated while hid in the earth, than from forcing it out for the uses of mankind, with a hand ready to make depredations on every thing that is sacred. Whatever end of the world

* Apollo and Neptune, for building the walls of Troy. The origin of the fable is supposed to have been his borrowing money out of the temples of those two Gods, which he never returned.

† Romulus, the founder of the Roman state, was grandson to Juno by her son Mars, but detested by the goddess on account of his Trojan mother. This spirited speech strongly sets forth the resentment of a slighted woman, whom the miseries of a ten years' war of half the world, and the destruction of Troy, had not appeased.

Hunc tangat armis, visere * gestiens
 Quâ parte debacchentur ignes,
 Quâ nebulæ pluviique rores.
 Sed bellicosis fata Quiritibus
 Hâc lege dico ; ne nimiùm pii,
 Rebusque fidentes, avitæ
 Tecta velint reparare Trojæ. 60
 Trojæ renascens alite lugubri
 Fortuna tristi clade iterabitur,
 Ducente victrices catervas
 Conjuge me Jovis et sorore.
 Ter si resurgat murus aheneus,
 Auctore † Phœbo ; ter pereat meis
 Excisus Argivis, ter uxor
 Capta virum puerosque ploret.
 Non hæc jocosæ conveniunt lyræ :
 Quò, Musa, tendis ? Desine pervicax 65
 Referre sermones Deorum, et
 Magna modis tenuare parvis. 70

CARMEN IV.

AD CALLIOPEN.

Iis, qui in Deorum tutelâ sunt, benè omnia cedere.

DESCENDE cœlo, et dic age tibiâ
 Regina longum Calliope melos ;
 Seu voce nunc mavis acutâ,
 Seu fidibus, citharâve Phœbi.
 Auditis ? an me ludit amabilis
 Insania ? Audire, et videor pios † 5
 Errare per lucos, amœnæ
 Quos et aquæ subeunt et auræ.

* Vincere.—Debacchantur. *Markl.*

† Ductore. *Structore. Bentl.*

‡ Piorum. *Anon.*

has made resistance, that let her reach with her arms, joyfully alert to visit *even* that part where fiery heats rage madding, that where clouds and rains * *storm with unmoderated fury*. But I pronounce this fate to the warlike Romans, upon this condition ; that, neither through an excess of piety, nor of confidence in their power, they become inclined to rebuild the houses of their ancestors' Troy. The fortune of Troy, reviving under unlucky auspices, shall be repeated with lamentable destruction, me, the wife and sister of Jupiter, leading on the victorious bands. Thrice, if a brazen wall should arise by the means of its founder Phœbus, thrice should it fall demolished by my Grecians ; thrice should the captive wife bewail her husband and her children *slain*." These themes ill suit the merry lyre. Whitbcr, Muse, are you going ?—Cease, impertinent, to relate the language of the Gods, and to debase things of such grandeur by your trifling measures.

ODE IV.

TO CALLIOPE.

That every thing goes well with those, who are under the protection of the Gods.

DESCEND from heaven, O queen Calliope, and come sing with your pipe a lengthened strain ; or, if you had now rather, with your clear voice, or on the harp or lute of Phœbus. Do ye hear ? or does a pleasing phrenzy delude me ? I seem to hear *her*, and to expatiate with *her* along the hallowed groves, through which pleasant rivulets and gales make their way. Me, when a child and

* A periphrasis beautifully expressive of the torrid and frigid zones, which the ancients thought not habitable, on account of the extremity of their respective temperatures.

Me fabulosæ Vulture in Appulo,
Altricis * extra limen † Apuliæ, 10
Ludo fatigatumque somno,
Fronde novâ puerum palumbes
Texere: mirum quod foret omnibus,
Quicunque celsæ nidum Acherontiæ,
Saltusque Bantinos, et arvum 15
Pingue tenent humilis Ferenti;
Ut tuto ab atris corpore viperis
Dormirem et ursis; ut premerer sacrâ
Lauroque, collatâque myrto,
Non sinè Dîs animosus infans. 20
Vester, Camœnæ, vester in arduos
Tollor Sabinos ‡; seu mihi frigidum
Præneste, seu Tibur supinum,
Scu liquidæ placuere Baiæ.
Vestrīs amicūm fontibus et choris 25
Non me Philippis versa acies retrò,
Devota non extinxit arbos,
Nec Siculâ Palinurus undâ.
Utcunque mecum vos eritis, bens
Insanientem navita Bosporum 30
Tentabo, et arentes arenas
Litoris Assyrii viator:
Visam Britannos hospitibus feros,
Et lætum equino sanguine Concanum:
Visam pharetratos Gelonos, 35
Et Scythicum inviolatus amnem.
Vos Cæsarem altum, militiâ simul
Fessas cohortes abdidit § oppidis,
Finire quærentem labores,
Piero recreatis antro: 40
Vos lene consilium et datis, et dato
Gaudetis almæ. Scimus ut impios

* Nutricis.

† Limina sedulæ. *Bentl.*‡ Arduum—Sabinus. *Wakef.*

§ Reddidit.

fatigued with play, in sleep the woodland doves, famous in story, covered with green leaves in the Apulian mountain Vultur, just without the limits of plentiful Apulia; so that it was matter of wonder to all that inhabit the nest of lofty Acherontia*, the Bantine forests, and the rich soil of low Ferentum, how I could sleep with my person secure from deadly vipers and ravenous bears; how I could be covered with sacred laurel and myrtle heaped together, *never considering me as* a child not so animated without divine assistance. Yours, O ye Muses, I am *wholly* yours, whether I am elevated to the Sabine heights; or whether the cool Præneste, or the sloping Tibur, or the watery Baiæ have engaged me. Me, who am attached to your fountains and choral sports, not the army put to flight at Philippi, not the execrable tree, nor Palinurus† in the Sicilian sea has destroyed. While you shall be with me, with pleasure will I, a sailor, dare the raging Bosphorus, or, a traveller, the burning sands of the Assyrian shore: I will visit the Britons inhuman to strangers, and the Concanian delighted *with drinking* the blood of horses: I will visit the quivered Geloni, and the Scythian river *Tanaïs*, without hurt. You entertained the sublime Cæsar, studious to put an end to his toils, in the Pierian grotto, as soon as he had distributed in towns his troops, *wcaried* by campaigning: You administer to him moderate counsels, and graciously rejoice at them when administered. We are aware how he, who rules

* Acherontia was situated on the summit of a mountain, like a nest in a tall tree.

† A promontory, so called from Æneas' pilot, who was lost there.

Titanas, immanemque turmam
 Fulmine sustulerit caduco *, 45
 Qui terram inertem, qui mare temperat
 Ventosum, et urbes †, regnaque tristia,
 Divosque, mortalesque turbas,
 Imperio regit unus aequo.
 Magnum illa terrorem intulerat Jovi
 Fidens juventus horrida brachiis, 50
 Fratresque tendentes opaco
 Pelion imposuisse Olympo.
 Sed quid Typhoëus, et validus Mimas,
 Aut quid minaci Porphyriion statu,
 Quid Rhœtus, evulsisque truncis 55
 Enceladus jaculator audax,
 Contra sonantem Palladis ægida
 Possent ruentes? Hinc avidus stetit
 Vulcanus, hinc matrona Juno, et
 Nunquam humeris positurus arcum, 60
 Qui rore puro Castaliæ lavit
 Crines solutos, qui Lyciæ tenet
 Dumeta, natalemque silvam,
 Delius et Patareus Apollo.
 Vis consilî expers mole ruit suâ : 65
 Vim temperatam Dî quoque provehunt
 In majus : idem odere vires
 Omne nefas animo moventes.
 Testis mearum centimanus Gyas
 Sententiarum notus, et integræ 70
 Tentator Orion Dianæ,
 Virgineâ domitus sagittâ.
 Injecta monstris Terra dolet suis,
 Mœretque partus fulmine luridum
 Missos ad Orcum : nec peredit 75
 Impositam celer ignis Ætnam

* Corusco. *Bentl.*† Umbras. *Bentl.*

the inactive earth and the stormy main, the cities also and the dreary *infernal* domains, and alone governs with a righteous sway both Gods and the human multitude, *how* he took off the impious Titans and the gigantic troop by his falling thunderbolts. That horrid youth trusting to the *strength* of their arms, and the brethren proceeding to place Pelion upon the shady Olympus, had brought great dread *even* upon Jupiter. But what could Typhœus, and the strong Mimas, or what Porphyrion with his menacing stature; what Rhœtus, and Enceladus, a fierce darter with trees up-torn avail, *though* rushing *with all their fury* against the resounding shield of Pallas? At one part stood the eager Vulcan, at another the matron Juno, and he, who is never desirous to lay aside his bow from his shoulders, Apollo, *the god of Delos and Patara*, who bathes his flowing hair in the pure water of Castalia, and possesses the groves of Lycia and his native wood. Force, void of conduct, falls by its own weight; moreover, the Gods promote discreet force to farther advantage; but the same *beings* detest forces, that meditate every kind of impiety. The hundred-handed Gyas is an evidence of *the justness of my sentiments*: and Orion, the tempter of the spotless Diana, destroyed by a virgin-dart. The earth heaped over her own monsters grieves and laments her offspring, sent to dismal hell by a thunderbolt; nor does the active fire consume Ætna that is placed over

Incontinentis nec Tityi jecur
 Relinquit ales, ncquitiæ additus
 Custos : amatorem trecentæ
 Pirithoüm cohibent catenæ.

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CARMEN V.

*Augustum laudat, qui armorum suorum metu Britannos,
 maximè verò Parthos, subegisset.*

Cœlo tonantem credidimus Jovem
 Regnare : præsens Divus habebitur
 Augustus, adjectis Britannis
 Imperio gravibusque Persis.
 Milesne Crassi conjugè barbarâ
 Turpis maritus vixit ? et hostium
 (Proh curia, inversique mores !)
 Consenuit sacerorum in armis *
 Sub rege Medo Marsus et Appulus,
 Anciliorum, nominis, et togæ
 Oblitus, æternæque Vestæ,
 Incolumi Jovc et urbe Româ ?
 Hoc caverat mens provida Reguli
 Dissentientis conditionibus
 Fœdis, et exemplo trahenti
 Perniciem veniens in ævum,
 Si non periret immiserabilis
 Captiva pubes. Signa ego Punicis
 Affixa delubris et arma
 Militibus sinè cæde, dixit,
 Derepta vidi : vidi ego civium
 Retorta tergo brachia libero,
 Portasque non clausas, et arva
 Marte coli populata nostro.
 Auro repensus scilicet acrior
 Miles redibit ! Flagitio additis

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* Arvis. Bentl.

it; nor does the vulture desert the liver of incontinent Titus, being stationed there as an avenger of his baseness; and three hundred chains confine the amorous Pirithous *.

ODE V

He praises Augustus, who by the terror of his arms had subdued the Britons, but especially because he had subdued the Parthians.

WE have believed, that the thundering Jupiter has dominion in the heavens: Augustus shall be esteemed a present deity, the Britons and terrible Parthians being added to the *Roman* empire. *What!* has any soldier of Crassus lived, an infamous husband with a barbarian wife? And has (O the corrupted senate, and inverted morals of the times!) the Marsian and Apulian, unmindful of the sacred shields *, of the *Roman* name and habit, and of eternal † Vesta, grown old in the camps of hostile fathers-in-law, Jupiter *Capitolinus* and the city being as yet in safety? The prudent mind of Regulus had provided against this, dissenting from ignominious terms, and a precedent productive of destruction to the succeeding age, if the captive youth were not to perish unpitied. I have beheld, said he, the *Roman* standards affixed to the Carthaginian temples, and their arms taken away from our soldiers without bloodshed. I have beheld the arms of our citizens inverted behind their free-born backs, and the gates of the enemy unshut, and the fields, which were depopulated by our battles, cultivated *a-new*. The soldier, to be sure, ransomed by gold, will return a braver

* For being Pluto's rival.

† Called *Ancilia*, one of which being sent from heaven was a token of empire being established at Rome; and, that it might not be stolen away, Numa caused eleven more to be forged exactly like it, and to be kept in the temple of Mars.

‡ Eternal, because a perpetual fire was preserved in her temple by the *vestal virgins*.

Damnum : neque amissos colores
 Lana refert medicato fuco ;
 Nec vera virtus, cùm semel excidit,
 Curat reponi deterioribus. 30

Si pugnat extricata densis
 Cerva plagis, erit ille fortis,
 Qui perfidis se credidit hostibus ;
 Et Marte Pœnos proteret altero,
 Qui lora restrictis lacertis 35
 Sensit iners, timuitque mortem.

Hic, unde vitam sumeret inscius *,
 Pacem duello miscuit : O pudor !

O magna Carthago, probrosis
 Altior Italiæ ruinis ! 40

Fertur pudicæ conjugis osculum,
 Parvosque natos, ut capitis minor,
 A se removisse, et virilem
 Torvus humi posuisse vultum ;

Donec labantes consilio Patres
 Firmaret auctor nunquam aliàs dato, 45

Interque mœrentes amicos
 Egregius properaret exsul.

Atqui sciebat quæ sibi barbarus
 Tortor pararet : non aliter tamen
 Dimovit obstantes propinquos,
 Et populum redditus morantem ;

Quàm si clientum longa negotia,
 Dijudicatâ lite, relinqueret,
 Tendens Venafranos in agros,
 Aut Lacedæmonium Tarentum. 55

* Hinc, unde vitam sumeret aptius. *Bentl.*

fellow!—No—you add loss to infamy; for neither does the wool prepared in the die of the sea-weed ever resume its lost colour; and genuine valour, when once it has failed, scorns to resume the place, of which it was dispossessed through cowardice. If the hind, disentangled from the thick-set toils, *ever* fights, *then indeed* shall he be valorous, who has entrusted himself to faithless enemies; and he shall trample upon the Carthaginians in a second war, who dastardly has felt the thongs with his arms tied behind him, and has been afraid of death. He *through cowardice*, knowing no other way to preserve his life, has confounded peace with the very act of war.—O scandal! O illustrious Carthage, elevated to a higher pitch by Italy's disgraceful downfal!—He (*Regulus*) is reported to have rejected the embrace of his virtuous wife and his little sons, like one degraded; and to have sternly fixed his manly countenance on the ground, until by his unexampled counsel he had confirmed the wavering senators, and amidst his weeping friends hastened away a glorious exile. Notwithstanding he knew what the barbarian executioner was providing for him, yet he pushed from him his opposing kindred, and the populace retarding his return, in no other manner, than if (after he had quitted the tedious business of his clients, by determining their suit) he was only going to the Venafran plains, or the Lacedæmonian Tarentum.

CARMEN VI.

AD ROMANOS.

*Religionis contemptum et morum corruptelam maxima
Romanis mala intulisse.*

DELICTA majorum immeritus lues,
Romane, donec tempa refeceris,
Ædesque labentes Deorum, et
Fœda nigro simulacra fumo.

Dis te minorem quòd geris, imperas :
Hinc omne principium, huc refer exitum.

Dominus multa neglecti dederunt
Hesperiæ mala luctuosæ.

Jam bis Monæses, et Pacori manus
Non auspicatos contudit impetus

Nostros, et adjecisse prædam
Torquibus exiguis renidet.

Pœnè occupatam seditionibus
Delevit urbem Dacus et Æthiops ;

Hic classe formidatus, ille
Missilibus melior sagittis.

Fœcunda culpæ sæcula nuptias
Primùm inquinavere, et genus, et domos :

Hoc fonte derivata clades
In patriam * populumque fluxit.

Motus doceri gaudet Ionicos
Matura virgo, et fingitur artibus †

Jam nunc, et incestos amores
De tenero meditatur ungui.

Mox juniores quærit adulteros
Inter mariti vina ; neque eligit

Cui donet impermissa ‡ raptim
Gaudia, luminibus remotis ;

* Inque patres. *Bentl.*

† Artibus. ‡ Intermissa. *Improvisa.*

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ODE VI.

TO THE ROMANS.

*That the contempt of religion, and the corruption of morals,
had brought the greatest misfortunes upon the Romans.*

You shall suffer, O Rome, for the sins of your ancestors, though innocent of them, till you shall have repaired the temples and tottering edifices of the Gods, and their statues, which are defiled with sooty smoke. You *justly* reign, because you conduct yourself as subordinate to the Gods: to this source refer every undertaking, to this every event. The Gods, because neglected, have inflicted many evils on calamitous Italy. Already has Monæses, and the band of Pacorus, twice repelled our inauspicious attacks, and exults in having added the *Roman* spoils to their inferior collars. The Dacian and Æthiopian have almost demolished the city engaged in civil broils, the one formidable for his fleet, the other more expert for missile arrows. The times, fertile in wickedness, have in the first place polluted the marriage state, and *thence* the issue and families. From this fountain perdition being derived, has overwhelmed the nation and people. The marriageable virgin delights to be taught the Ionic dances, and at this time even is fashioned in her limbs, and cherishes unchaste desires from her very infancy; for she courts younger debauchees when her husband is in his cups, nor has she any choice, to whom she shall privately grant her forbidden pleasures when the lights are removed, but at the word of com-

Sed jussa corām, non sinē conscio
 Surgit marito ; seu vocat institor,
 Seu navis Hispanæ magister,
 Dedeorum pretiosus emptor.
 Non his juventus orta parentibus
 Infecit æquor sanguine Punico,
 Pyrrhumque, et ingentem cecidit
 Antiochum, Annibalemque dirum :
 Sed rusticorum mascula militum
 Proles, Sabellis docta ligonibus
 Versare glebas, et sevcræ
 Matris ad arbitrium recessos
 Portare fustes ; sol ubi montium
 Mutaret umbras, et juga demeret
 Bobus fatigatis, amicum
 Tempus agens abeunte curru.
 Damnosa quid non imminuit dies ?
 Ætas parentum, pejor avis, tulit
 Nos nequiores, mox datus
 Progeniem vitiosiorem.

CARMEN VII.

AD ASTERIEN.

Solatur Asterien de mariti absentia solicitam, et ut in ejus fide perseveret hortatur.

QUID fles, Asterie, quem tibi candidi
 Primo restituent vere Favonii,
 Thynâ merce beatum,
 Constantis * juvenem fide
 Gygen ? Ille Notis actus ad Oricum
 Post insana Capræ sidera, frigidas
 Noctes non sinē multis
 Insomnis lacrymis agit.

* Constanti.

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mand openly, not without the knowledge of her husband, she will come forth, whether it be a factor that calls for her, or the captain of a Spanish ship, the extravagant purchaser of her impurities. It was not a youth born from parents like these, that tinged the sea with Carthaginian gore, and slew Pyrrhus, and Antiochus the Great, and the terrific Annibal; but a manly progeny of rustic soldiers, instructed to turn the glebe with Sabine spades, and to carry clubs cut out of *the* woods at the pleasure of a rigid mother, what time the sun shifted the shadows of the mountains, and took the yokes from the wearied oxen, bringing on the pleasant hour with his retreating chariot. What does not wasting time destroy? The age of our fathers, worse than our grandsires, produced us *still* more flagitious, *us*, who are about to produce an offspring more vicious *even than ourselves*.

ODE VII.

TO ASTERIE.

He comforts Asterie, troubled for the absence of her husband, and exhorts her to persevere in her fidelity to him.

WHY, O Asterie, do you weep for Gyges, a youth of inviolable constancy, whom the kindly zephyrs will restore to you in the beginning of the spring, enriched with a Bithynian cargo? Driven as far as Oricum by the southern winds, after *the rising of* the goat's tempestuous constellation, he sleepless passes the cold nights in abundant weeping for you: but the agent of his anxious

Atqui solicitæ nuncius hospitæ,
Suspirare Chloën, et miseram tuis
Dicens ignibus uri,
Tentat mille vafer modis.
Ut Prœtum mulier perfida credulum
Falsis impulerit criminibus, nimis
Casto Bellerophonti
Maturarc necem, refert.
Narrat pœnè datum Pelea Tartaro,
Magnessam Hippolyten dum fugit abstinentis :
Et peccare docentes
Fallax historias mœnet * :
Frustrâ ; nam scopolis surdior Icarî
Voces audit, adhuc integer. At, tibi
Ne vicinus Enipeus
Plùs justo placeat, cave :
Quamvis non aliis flectere equum sciens
Æquè conspicitur gramine Martio ;
Nec quisquam citus æquè
Tusco denatat alveo ;
Primâ nocte domum claudet, neque in vias
Sub cantu querulæ despice tibiæ ;
Et te sœpe vocanti
Duram, difficilis mane.

CARMEN VIII.

AD MÆCENATEM.

Invitat Mæcenatem ad festum domesticum genialiter celebrandum.

MARTIIS cœlebs quid agam Calendis,
Quid velint flores, et acerra thuris
Plena, miraris, positusque carbo in
Cespite vivo,
Doce + sermones utriusque linguae. 5

* Pellax—movet. *Bentl.*

+ Sermonis.

landlady slyly tempts him by a thousand methods, informing him that *his mistress*, Chloe, is sighing *for him*, and burns with your flames. He remonstrates to him how a perfidious woman urged the credulous Proetus, by false accusations, to hasten the death of the overchaste Bellerophon. He tells how Peleus was like to have been given up to the infernal regions, while out of temperance he avoided the Magnesian Hippolyte; and the deceiver quotes histories to him, that are lessons for sinning.—In vain; for, heart-whole as yet, he receives his words deaf-er than the Icarian rocks.—But with regard to you, have a care lest your neighbour Enipeus prove too pleasing. Though no other person equally skilful to guide the steed, is conspicuous in the course, nor does any one with equal swiftness swim down the Etrurian stream, *yet* secure your house at the very approach of night, nor look down into the streets at the sound of the doleful pipe; and *still* remain inflexible, however upbraided with insensibility.

ODE VIII.

TO MÆCENAS.

He invites Mæcenas to a domestic entertainment, which he was resolved to celebrate joyously.

O Mæcenas, learned in both languages *, you wonder what I, who am a single man, have to do on the calends † of March; what these flowers mean, and the censer replete with frankincense, and the coals laid upon the live turf. I made a vow of a joyous banquet, and a white

* Greek and Latin.

† A festival particularly celebrated by married people.

Voveram dulces epulas, et album
Libero caprum, propè funeratus
Arboris ictu.

Hic dies, anno redeunte, festus
Corticem astrictum pice dimovebit
Amphoræ, fumum bibere institutæ
Consule Tullo.

Sume, Mæcenas, cyathos amici
Sospitis centum ; et vigiles lucernas
Profer in lucem : procul omnis csto
Clamor et ira.

Mitte civiles super urbe curas :
Occidit Daci Cotisonis agmen :
Medus infestus sibi luctuosis *
Dissidet armis :

Servit Hispanæ vetus hostis oræ
Cantaber, serâ domitus catenâ :
Jam Scythæ laxo meditantur arcu
Cedere campis.

Negligens, ne quâ populus laboret,
Parce privatus nimiùm cavere : et
Dona præsentis rape † lætus horæ, ac
Linque severa.

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CARMEN IX.

Dialogus Horatii et Lydiæ.

HORATIUS.

DONEC gratus eram tibi,
Nec quisquam potior brachia candidæ
Cervici juvenis dabat ;
Persarum vigui rege beatior.

* Infestis sibi luctuosis. *Heins. & Bentl.*

† Cape.

goat to Bacchus, after having been at the point of death by a blow from a tree *. This day, sacred in the revolving year, shall remove the cork fastened with pitch from that jar, which was set to fumigate † in the consulship of Tullus. Take, my Mæcenas, a hundred glasses on account of the safety of your friend, and continue the wakeful lamps even to day-light: all clamour and passion be far away. Postpone your political cares with regard to the state: the army of the Dacian Cotison is defeated: the troublesome Mcde is quarrelling with himself in a horrible civil war: the Cantabrian, *our* old enemy on the Spanish coast, is subject to us, *though* conquered by a long-disputed victory: now *too* the Scythians are preparing to quit the field with their unbent bows. Neglectful, as a private person, forbear to be too solicitous lest the community in any wise suffer, and joyfully seize the boons of the prescnt hour, and quit serious affairs.

ODE IX.

TO LYDIA.

A Dialogue between HORACE and LYDIA.

HORACE.

As long as I was agrceable to you, and no other youth more acceptable folded his arms around your snowy neck, I flourished happier than the Persia[n] monarch.

* See *Ode* xiii. *Book* ii.

† The Romans used to ripen or mellow their wine by fumigation.

LYDIA.

Donec non aliâ * magis
 Arsisti, neque erat Lydia post Chloën ;
 Multi Lydia nominis
 Romanâ vigui clarior Iliâ.

HORATIUS.

Me nunc Cressa Chloë regit,
 Dulces docta modos, et citharæ sciens : 10.
 Pro quâ non metuam mori,
 Si parcent animæ fata superstitioni.

LYDIA.

Me torret face mutuâ
 Thurini Calaïs filius Ornithi :
 Pro quo bis patiar mori,
 Si parcent pucro fata superstitioni. 15

HORATIUS.

Quid si prisca redit Venus,
 Diductosque jugo cogit ahceneo ?
 Si flava excutitur Chloë,
 Rejectæque patet janua Lydiæ ? 20

LYDIA.

Quamquam sidere pulchrior
 Ille est ; tu levior cortice, et improbo
 Iracundior Adriâ :
 Tecum vivere amem, tecum obeam libens.

Aliam. *Bentl.*

LYDIA.

As long as you had not a greater flame for any other, nor was Lydia below Chloe *in your affections*, I, Lydia, of distinguished fame, flourished more eminent than the Roman Ilia *.

HORACE.

The Cretan Chloe now commands me, skilful in sweet modulations, and a mistress of the lyre; for whom I would not dread to die, if the fates would spare *her*, my surviving soul.

LYDIA.

Calais, the son of the Thurian Ornithus, inflames me with mutual fire; for whom I would twice suffer death, if the fates would spare my surviving boy.

HORACE.

But what if our former love returns, and unites by a brazen (indissoluble) yoke us now separated? What if Chloe with her golden locks be shaken off, and the door again open to repudiated Lydia?

LYDIA.

Though he is brighter than a star, you of more levity than a cork, and more passionate than the blustering Adriatic; with you I should love to live, with you I would cheerfully die.

* *The mother of Romulus.*

CARMEN X.

AD LYCEN.

Ut, positâ duritie, aliquâ ipsius misericordiâ capiatur.

EXTREMUM Tanaïm si biberes, Lyce,
Sævo nupta viro ; me tamen asperas
Porrectum * ante fores objicere incolis
Plorares Aquilonibus.

Audis quo strepitu janua, quo nemus
Inter pulcra situm † tecta remugiat
Ventis ? ‡ et positas ut glaciet nives
Puro numine Jupiter ?

Ingratam Veneri pone superbiam,
Ne currente retrò funis eat rotâ.

Non te Penelopen difficilem procis
Tyrrhenus genuit parens.

O, quamvis neque te munera, nee preces,
Nec tinctus violâ pallor amantium,
Nec vir Pieriâ pellice saucius

Curvat ; supplicibus || tuis
Parcas, nec rigidâ mollior esculo,
Nec Mauris animo § mitior anguibus.
Non hoc semper erit liminis aut aquæ

Cœlestis patiens latus.

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* Projectum. *Bentl.*
|| Suppliciis. *Wakef.*

† Satum.
§ Animum.

‡ Sentis—Duro. *Bentl.*

ODE X.

TO LYCE.

That, laying aside her hardness of heart, she would take some pity on him.

U LYCE, had you drunk * from the remote Tanaïs, in a state of marriage with some barbarian, yet you might be sorry to expose me, prostrate before your obdurate doors, to those inhabitants the north winds. Do you hear with what a noise your gate, with what a noise the grove planted about your elegant buildings, rebellows to the winds ? And how Jupiter glazes the settled snow with his bright influence ? Lay aside disdain offensive to Venus, lest your rope † should run backward with rapid wheel. Your Tyrrhenian father did not beget you *to be as inaccessible as Penelope* to your wooers. O though neither presents, nor prayers, nor the violet-tinetured paleness of your lovers, nor your husband smitten with a musical madam, bend you to pity ; yet *at length* spare your suppliants, you that are not softer than the sturdy oak, nor of a gentler disposition than the African serpents. This side of mine will not always be able to bear your threshold, and the rain.

* *If you had been an inhabitant of Scythia, of which Tanaïs is a river.*

† *Alluding to wheels and pulleys, where, if you once let go your hold, the weight carries off the rope with great velocity : or to a carriage ascending a hill, and the tackle breaking.*

CARMEN XI.

AD MERCURIUM.

Gravissimas vel in inferis pœnas sœvitiae constitutas esse.

MERCURI (nam te docilis magistro
Movit Amphion lapides canendo)
Tuque testudo resonare septem
 Callida nervis,
Nec loquax olim neque grata, nunc et 5
Divitum mensis et amica templis;
Dic modos, Lyde quibus obstinatas
 Applicet aures:
Quæ, velut latis equa trima campis,
Ludit exultim, metuitque tangi, 10
Nuptiarum expers, et adhuc protervo
 Cruda marito.
Tu potes tigres comitesque silvas
Ducere, et rivos celeres morari:
Cessit immanis tibi blandienti 15
 Janitor aulæ
Cerberus, quamvis furiale centum
Muniant angues caput ejus, atque *
Spiritus teter, saniesque manet
 Ore trilingui. 20
Quin et Ixion, Tityosque vultu
Risit invito; stetit urna paulum
Sicca, dum grata Danaï puellas
 Carmine mulces.
Audiat Lyde scelus atque notas
Virginum pœnas, et inane lymphæ
Dolium fundo pereuntis imo, 25
 Seraque fata,

* Exeatque. *Bentl.* Æstuatque. *Wakef.*
Oestuatque—Manat. *Cun.*

ODE XI.
TO MERCURY.

*That most grievous punishments were appointed for cruelty
even in the other world.*

O MERCURY (since the ingenious Amphion moved rocks by his voice, you being his tutor) and thou *my* harp expert to resound with seven strings, formerly neither vocal nor pleasing, *but* now agreeable to the tables of the wealthy and the temples of the *Gods*; dictate measures to which Lyde may incline her obstinate ears, who, like a filly of three years old, playsome frisks about in the spacious fields, inexperienced in the *sweets* of nuptial loves, and hitherto unripe for the enjoyment of a brisk husband. You are able to draw after you tigers and attendant woods, and to retard rapid rivers. To your blandishments the enormous porter of the *infernal* palace yielded, though an hundred serpents fortify his head, and a pestilential stream and an infectious poison issue from his triple-tongued mouth. Moreover, Ixion and Tityus smiled with a reluctant aspect: *and*, while you soothe the daughters of Danäus with your delightful harmony, their vessel for some time remained dry. Let Lyde hear *an account* of their crime, and their well-known punishment, and the cask still empty by the water streaming through the bottom, and what lasting fates await their misdeeds even be-

Quæ manent culpas etiam sub Orco.

Impiæ (nam quid potuere majus?)

Impiæ sponsos potuere duro

Perdere ferro.

Una de multis, face nuptiali

Digna, perjurum fuit in parentem

Splendidè mendax, et in omne virgo

Nobilis ævum :

Surge, quæ dixit juveni marito,

Surge, ne longus tibi somnus, unde

Non timæs, detur : sacerum, et scelestas

Falle sorores,

Quæ, velut nactæ vitulos leænæ,

Singulos, eheu ! lacerant ; ego illis

Mollior nec te feriam, nec intra

Clastra tenebo.

Me pater sævis oneret catenis,

Quòd viro clemens misero pepercí ;

Me vel extremos Numidarum in agros

Classe releget.

I, pedes quò te rapiunt et auræ,

Dum favet nox et Venus : I secundo

Omine ; et nostri memorem sepulcro

Sculpe * querelam.

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CARMEN XII.

AD NEOBULEN.

Eam Hebri amore captam inertiae se ac desidiæ dedisse.

MISERARUM est, neque amori dare ludum,
Neque dulci mala vino lavere ; aut ex-
animari, metuentes patruæ verbera linguæ.

* Scalpe.

yond the grave. Impious! (for what greater *impiety* could they have committed?) Impious, they could destroy their bridegrooms with the cruel poniard! One out of the many, worthy of the nuptial torch, was nobly false to her perjured parents, and a maiden illustrious to all posterity: *She*, who said to her youthful husband, “Arise! arise! lest an eternal sleep be given to you from a hand you have no suspicion of; disappoint your father-in-law and my atrocious sisters, who, like lionesses having possessed themselves of *so many* calves (alas!) tear each of them to pieces; I, of softer mould than they, will neither strike thee, nor detain thee in my custody. Let my father load me with cruel chains, because out of mercy I spared my unhappy spouse; let him transport me even to the extreme Numidian plains. Depart, whither your feet and the winds carry you, while the night and Venus are favourable: Depart with happy omen; yet, not forgetful of me, engrave my mournful story on my tomb.

ODE XII.

TO NEOBULE.

That she, being captivated by the love of Hebrus, had given herself up to sloth and idleness.

It is only for the unhappy neither to give indulgence to love, nor to wash away cares with delicious wine, nor to be dispirited out of dread of the lashes of an uncle's

Tibi qualum Cythereæ puer ales,
 Tibi telas, operosæque Minervæ 5
 Studium aufert, Neobule, Liparaei nitor Hebri ;
 Simul unctos Tiberinis humeros lavit in undis,
 Eques ipso melior Bellerophonte,
 Neque pugno, neque segni pede victus :
 Catus idem per apertum fugientes 10
 Agitato grege cervos jaculari, et'
 Celer alto * latitantem fruticeto excipere aprum.

CARMEN XIII.

AD FONTEM BANDUSIÆ.

Fonti sacrificium, et à versibus suis celebritatem spondet.

O FONS Bandusiæ, splendidior vitro,
 Dulci digne mero, non sinè floribus,
 Cras donaberis hœdo ; 5
 Cui frons turgida cornibus
 Primis et Venerem et prælia destinat :
 Frustrà : nam gelidos † inficiet tibi
 Rubro sanguine rivos,
 Lascivi soboles gregis.
 Te flagrantis atrox hora Caniculæ
 Nescit tangere : tu frigus amabile 10
 Fessis vomere tauris
 Præbes, et pecori vago.
 Fies nobilium tu quoque fontium,
 Me dicente cavis impositam ilicem
 Saxis, unde loquaces 15
 Lymphæ † desiliunt tuæ.

* Arcto. Bentl.

† Liquidos. Bentl.

‡ Nymphæ.

tongue. The winged boy of Venus, O Neobule, has deprived you of your spindle and your webs, and the beauty of Hebrus from Lipara of the arts of industrious Minerva, after he has bathed his anointed shoulders in the waters of the Tiber; a better horseman than Bellerophon himself, neither conquered at boxing, nor by want of swiftness in the race: he is also dexterous to strike with his javelin the stags flying through the open plains in frightened herd, and active to surprise the wild-boar lurking in his deep covert.

ODE XIII.

TO THE BANDUSIAN FOUNTAIN.

He promises the fountain a sacrifice, and renown from his verses.

O THOU fountain of Bandusia, clearer than glass, worthy of delicious wine from goblets crowned with flowers; to-morrow thou shalt be presented with a kid, whose forehead pouting with new horns determines upon both love and war in vain; for this offspring of the wanton flock shall tinge thy cooling streams with scarlet blood. The severe season of the burning dog-star cannot reach thee; thou affordest a refreshing coolness to the oxen fatigued with the plough-share, and to the ranging flock. Thou also shalt become one of the famous fountains, through my celebrating the oak that covers the hollow rocks, whence thy Prattling rills descend with a bound.

CARMEN XIV

AD ROMANOS.

Augusti redditum ex Hispania celebrat.

HERCULIS ritu modò dictus, O plebs,
Morte * venalem petuisse laurum
Cæsar, Hispanâ repetit penates
Victor ab orâ.

Unico gaudens mulier marito 5
Prodeat, justis † operata Divis ;
Et soror clari ducis, et decoræ
Supplice vittâ

Virginum matres, juvenumque nuper
Sospitum. Vos, O pueri, et puellæ 10
Jam virûm expertæ ‡, malè ominatis §
Parcite verbis.

Hic dies verè mihi festus atras
Eximet curas: ego nec tumultum,
Nec mori per vim metuam, tenente 15
Cæsare terras.

I, pete unguentum, puer, et coronas,
Et cadum Marsi memorem duelli ;
Spartacum si quâ potuit vagantem
Fallere testa. 20

Dic et argutæ properet Neæræ
Myrrheum nodo cohibere || crinem :
Si per invisum mora janitorem
Fiet, abito.

Lenit albescens animos capillus
Litium et rixæ cupidos protcrvæ.
Non ego hoc ferrem calidus juventâ,
Consule Planco. 25

* Marte? † Sacris. ‡ Virûm expertes. Cunn. et Wakef.
§ Nominatis. Inominatis. Bentl. || Cohibente. Bentl.

ODE XIV.
TO THE ROMANS.

He celebrates Augustus' return from Spain.

AUGUSTUS CÆSAR, O ye *Roman* people, who was lately said, like another Hercules, to have explored the laurel purchaseable by death, revisits his domestic Gods victorious from the Spanish shore. Let the matron *Livia*, to whom her husband alone is dear, come forth in public procession, having first performed her duty to the just Gods; and *Octavia*, the sister of our glorious general, the mothers also of the maidens and of the youths just preserved from danger, becomingly adorned with supplicatory fillets. Ye, O young men, and young women lately married, abstain from ominous expressions. This day, to me a real festival, shall expel gloomy cares: I will neither dread commotions, nor violent death, while Cæsar is in possession of the earth. Away, slave, and seek for perfume and chaplets and a cask that remembers the Marsian* war, if any vessel could elude the vagabond *Spartacus*†. And bid the tuneful *Neæra* make haste to collect into a knot her auburn hair; but, if any delay should happen from the surly porter, come away. Hoary hair mollifies minds, that are fond of strife and wrangling petulance. I would not have endured this *treatment*, warm with youth in the consulship of *Plancus*.

* Dated at the time of the Marsian or Italic war.

† *Spartacus* the gladiator, the leader of the male-contents in that war.

CARMEN XV.

AD CHLORIN.

Ut saltem vetula nequitiæ ac libidini modum statuat.

UXOR pauperis Ibysi,
Tandem nequitiæ fige * modum tuæ,
Famosisque laboribus †:
Maturo propior desine funeri
Inter ludere virgines, 5
Et stellis nebulam spargere candidis.
Non, si quid Pholoën satiſ,
Et te, Chlori, decet: filia rectiūs
Expugnat juvenum domos,
Pulso Thyias uti concita tympano. 10
Illam cogit amor Nothi
Lascivæ similem ludere capreæ:
Te lanæ prope nobilem
Tonsæ Luceriam, non citharæ decent,
Nec flos purpureus rosæ, 15
Nec poti, vetulam, fæce tenus cadi.

CARMEN XVI.

AD MÆCENATEM.

*Divitias malorum omnium fontem esse, summum vitæ
bonum in mediocritate consistere.*

INCLUSAM Danaën turris ahenea,
Robustæque fores, et vigilum canum
Tristes excubiæ munierant satiſ
Nocturnis ab adulteris;
Si non Acrisium virginis abditæ
Custodem pavidum Jupiter et Venus 5

* Pone. *Gloss.*

† Caloribus. *Heins*

ODE XV.

UPON CHLORIS.

That at least, now become an old woman, she ought to set some bounds to her debauchery and lewdness.

You wife of the indigent Ibycus, at length put an end to your wickedness, and your infamous practices. Cease to sport among the damsels, and to intermix a cloud with bright constellations, as now on the verge of a timely death. If any thing well becomes Pholoë, it does not you, Chloris, likewise. Your daughter with more propriety attacks the young men's apartments, like a Bacchanalian roused up by the rattling timbrel. The love of Nothus makes her frisk about like a wanton she-goat. The wool shorn near the famous Luceria becomes you now antiquated *; not musical instruments, or the damask flower of the rose, or hogsheads drank down to the lees.

ODE XVI.

TO MÆCENAS.

That riches are the fountain of all evils, and the greatest happiness of life consists in a mean.

A BRAZEN tower, and doors of oak, and the melancholy watch of wakeful dogs, had sufficiently defended the imprisoned Danaë from midnight gallants; had not Jupiter and Venus laughed at Acrisius, the anxious keeper

* i. e. You had better spin, than intrigue.

Risissent : fore enim tutum iter et patens
 Converso in pretium Deo.
 Aurum per medios ire satellites,
 Et perrumpere amat saxa, potentius 10
 Ictu fulmineo. Concidit auguris
 Argivi domus, ob lucrum
 Demersa exscidio *. Diffidit urbium
 Portas vir Macedo, et subruit æmulos
 Reges muneribus. Munera navium 15
 Sævos illaqueant duces.
 Crescentem sequitur cura pecuniam,
 Majorumque fames. Jure perhorru 20
 Latè conspicuum tollere verticem,
 Mæcenas, equitum decus.
 Quanto quisque sibi plura negaverit,
 A Dîs plura feret. Nil cupientium
 Nudus castra peto ; et transfuga divitum
 Partes linquere gestio, 25
 Contemtæ † dominus splendidior rei,
 Quàm si quidquid arat non piger Appulus
 Occultare meis dicerer horreis,
 Magnas inter opes inops.
 Puræ rivus aquæ, silvaque jugerum
 Paucorum, et segetis certa fides meæ, 30
 Fulgentem ‡ imperio fertilis Africæ
 Fallit, sorte beatior.
 Quanquam nec Calabræ mella ferunt apes,
 Nec Læstrygoniâ Bacchus in amphorâ
 Languescit mihi, nec pinguia Gallicis 35
 Crescunt vellera pascuis ;
 Importuna tamen pauperies abest :
 Nec, si plura velim, tu dare deneges.
 Contracto meliùs parva cupidine
 Vectigalia porrigam §, 40

* Exitio. Eversa exscidio.

† Fulgente. Bentl.

+ Contentæ.

§ Colligam. Sanad.

of the immured maiden: *for they well knew* that the way would be safe and open, after the God had transformed himself into a bribe. Gold delights to penetrate through the midst of guards, and to break through stone-walls, more potent than the thunderbolt. The family of the Grecian augur * perished, immersed in destruction on account of lucre. The man † of Macedon cleft the gates of cities, and subverted rival monarchs by bribery. Bribes enthrall even fierce captains of ships. Care, and a thirst for more, is the consequence of increasing wealth. Therefore, Mæcenas, *thou glory of the Roman knights*, I have justly dreaded to raise the far-conspicuous head. As much more as any man shall deny himself, so much more shall he receive from the Gods. Naked *as I am*, I seek the camps of those who covet nothing; and *as a deserter*, rejoice to quit the side of the wealthy: a more illustrious possessor of a contemptible fortune, than if I could be said to treasure up in my granaries all that the industrious Apulian cultivates, poor amidst abundance of wealth. A rivulet of clear water; and a wood of a few acres, and a certain prospect of my good crop, are blessings unknown to him who glitters in the proconsulship of fertile Africa: I am more happily circumstanced. Though neither the Calabrian bees produce honey, nor wine ripens to age for me in a Formian cask, nor rich fleeces increase in Gallic pastures; yet distressful poverty is remote, nor, if I desired more, would you refuse to grant it me. I shall be better able to extend my small revenues, by contracting

* Amphiaraus, *who for a bribe was betrayed by his wife Eriphyle.*

† Philip, *the father of Alexander the Great.*

Quàm si Mygdoniis regnum Alyattici
Campis continuem. Multa potentibus
Desunt multa. Benè est, cui Deus obtulit
Parcâ, quod satis est, manu.



CARMEN XVII.

AD ÆLIUM LAMIAM.

*Hortatur ad diem crastinum, qui ater et nubilus fore
videbatur, hilarè transigendum.*

ÆLI, vetusto nobilis ab Lamo
(Quando et priores hinc Lamias ferunt
Denominatos, et nepotum
Pcr memores genus omne fastos)
Auctore ab illo ducis * originem,
Qui Formiarum mœnia dicitur
Princeps, et innantem Maricæ
Litoribus tenuisse Lirin,
Latè tyrannus. Cras foliis nemus
Multis, et algâ litus inutili
Demissa tempestas ab Euro
Sernet; aquæ nisi fallit augur
Annosa cornix. Dum potes, aridum
Compone lignum: cras genium mero
Curabis, et porco bimestri,
Cum famulis operum solutis.

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* Dicit. *Heins.*

my desires, than if I could join the kingdom of Alyattus * to the Phrygian plains. Much is wanting to those who covet much. 'Tis well *with him*, to whom God has given what is necessary with a sparing hand.

ODE XVII.

TO ÆLIUS LAMIA.

He exhorts him to spend the morrow, which threatened to be dark and cloudy, in a liberal indulgence.

O ÆLIUS, who art nobly descended from the ancient Lamus († forasmuch as they report, that both the first of the Lamian family had their name hence, and all the race of the descendants through faithful records) you derive your origin from that founder, who is said to have possessed, as prince, the Formian walls, and Liris gliding on the shores of Marica—an extensive potentate. To-morrow a tempest sent from the east shall strew the grove with many leaves, and the shore with useless sea-weed, unless that old prophetess of rain, the raven, deceives me. Pile up the dry wood, while you may; to-morrow you shall indulge your genius with wine, and with a pig of two months old, with your slaves dismissed from their labours.

* Lydia.

† This parenthesis, and the following line, are judiciously omitted by Sanadon.

CARMEN XVIII.

AD FAUNUM.

HYMNUS.

Ut sibi propitius sit.

FAUNE, Nympharum fugientum amator,

Per meos fines et aprica rura

Lenis incedas, abeasque parvis

Æquus alumnis :

Si tener pleno cadit hœdus anno,

Larga nec desunt Veneris sodali

Vina crateræ; vetus ara multo

Fumat odore;

Ludit herboso pecus omne campo,

Cùm tibi Nonæ redeunt Decembres :

Festus in pratis vacat otioso

Cuni bove pagus :

Iter audaces lupus errat agnos :

Spargit agrestes tibi silva frondes :

Gaudet invisam pepulisse fossor

Ter pede terram.

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CARMEN XIX.

AD TELEPHUM.

Narratorem intempestivum ad convivii festivitatem subito traducit.

QUANTUM distet ab Inacho

Codrus, pro patriâ non timidus mori,

Narras, et genus Æaci,

Et pugnata sacro bella sub Ilio :

ODE XVIII.
TO FAUNUS.

A HYMN.

That he would be propitious to him.

O FAUNUS, thou lover of the flying nymphs, benignly traverse my borders and sunny fields, and depart propitious to my little nursery ; if a tender kid fall *a victim* to thee at the completion of the year, and plenty of wines be not wanting to the goblet, the companion of Venus, and the ancient altar smoke with liberal perfume. All the cattle sport in the grassy plain, when the nones of December return to thee *for the celebration of thy festival* ; the village keeping holiday enjoys leisure in the fields, together with the oxen free from toil. The wolf wanders among the fearless lambs ; the wood scatters its rural leaves for thee, and the labourer rejoices to have beaten the hated ground in triple dance.

ODE XIX.
TO TELEPHUS.

By a sudden interruption, he brings over an unseasonable detailer of ancient history to think rather of what might promote the festivity of the entertainment.

How far Codrus, who was not afraid to die for his country, is removed from Inachus, and the race of Æacus, and the battles also that were fought at sacred Troy

Quo Chium pretio cadum 5
 Mercemur, quis aquam temperet ignibus,
 Quo præbente domum, et quotâ
 Pelignis caream frigoribus, taces.
 Da Lunæ properè novæ,
 Da noctis mediæ, da, puer, auguris 10
 Murenæ : tribus aut novem
 Miscentur * cyathis pocula commodis.
 Qui Musas amat impares,
 Ternos ter cyathos attonitus petet
 Vates : tres prohibet supra 15
 Rixarum metuens tangere Gratia,
 Nudis juncta sororibus.
 Insanire juvat : cur Berecyntiæ
 Cessant flamina tibiæ ?
 Cur pendet tacitâ fistula cum lyrâ ? 20
 Parcentes ego dexteras
 Odi : sparge rosas ; audiat invidus
 Dementem strepitum Lycus,
 Et vicina seni non habilis † Lyco
 Spissâ te nitidum comâ, 25
 Puro te similem, Telephe, vespero,
 Tempestiva petit Chloë :
 Me lentus Glyceræ torret amor meæ.

CARMEN XX.

AD PYRRHUM.

Ne formosum puerum à puellâ abstrahere conetur.

Non vides quanto moveas periclo †,
 Pyrrhe, Gætulæ catulos leænæ ?
 Dura pòst paulò fugies inaudax
 Prælia raptor,

Miscentor. Bentl.

† Non habili, Rutg.

‡ Tumultu.

—these subjects you descant upon ; but at what price we may purchase a hogshead of Chian, who shall warm the water *for bathing*, who finds a house, and at what hour I am to get rid of these Pelignian colds, you are silent. Give me, boy, a bumper for the new moon in an instant, give me *one* for midnight, and *one* for Murena the augur. Let the decanters be mixed up with three or nine glasses, according to every one's disposition. The enraptured bard, who delights in the odd-numbered Muses, shall call for brimmers thrice three. *Each of the Graces*, in conjunction with her naked sisters, fearful of broils, prohibits upward of three. It is my pleasure to rave : Why cease the breathings of the Phrygian flute ? Why is the pipe hung up with the silent lyre ? I hate your niggardly handfuls : strew roses *in abundance*. Let the envious Lycus hear the jovial noise ; and let our neighbour, ill-suited to the old Lycus, *hear it*. The ripe Chloë aims at thee, Telephus, with thy bushy locks, at thee, bright as the clear evening-star ; but the love of my Glycera slowly consumes me.

ODE XX.

TO PYRRHUS.

That he should not endeavour to force away the beautiful youth from his damsel.

Do you not perceive, O Pyrrhus, at what a hazard you are taking away the whelps from a Getulian lioness ? In a little while you, a timorous ravisher, shall fly from the

Cùm per obstantes juvenum catervas
Ibit insignem repetens Nearchum :
Grande certamen, tibi præda cedat
Major, an illi.

Interim, dum tu celeres sagittas
Promis, hæc dentes acuit timendos ;
Arbiter pugnæ posuisse nudo
Sub pede palmam
Fertur, et leni recreare vento
Sparsum odoratis humerum capillis :
Qualis aut Nireus fuit, aut aquosâ
Raptus ab Idâ.

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CARMEN XXI.

AD AMPHORAM.

Monet, ut in Messalæ gratiam vinum promat generosum.

O NATA mecum consule Manlio,
Seu tu querelas, sive geris jocos,
Seu rixam, et insanos amores,
Seu facilem, pia testa, somnum :
Quocunque lectum nomine * Massicum
Servas, moveri digna bono die ;
Descende, Corvino jubente,
Promere languidiora vina.
Non ille, quanquam Socratis madet
Sermonibus, te negliget horridus. 10
Narratur et prisci Catonis
Sæpe mero caluisse virtus.
Tu lerne tormentum ingenio admoves
Plerumque duro : tu sapientium
Curas, et arcanum jocosum
Consilium retcgis Lyæo : 15

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* Fœtum numine, *Bentl.*

severe engagement, when she shall march through the opposing band of youth, re-demanding *her* beauteous Nearchus. A grand contest, whether a greater share of the booty shall fall to thee or to her! In the mean time, while you produce your swift arrows, she whets her terrific teeth; while the umpire of the combat is reported to have placed the palm under his naked foot, and refreshed his shoulder, overspread with his perfumed hair, with the gentle breeze: just such another as was Nireus, or he * that was ravished from the watery Ida.

ODE XXI.

TO HIS JAR.

He calls upon it to furnish him with generous wine, in compliment to Messala.

O THOU goodly cask, that wast brought to light at the same time with me in the consulship of Manlius, whether thou containest the occasion of complaint, or jests, or broils and madding amours, or gentle sleep; under whatever title thou preservest the choicer Massie, *thou art* worthy to be removed in an auspicious day; descend, Corvinus bids me draw the mellowest wine. He, though he is imbued in the Soeratic leetures, will not morosely reject thee. The virtue even of old Cato is recorded to have been frequently warmed with wine. Thou appliest a gentle yiolence to that disposition, whieh is in general of the rougher cast. Thou revealest the eares and seeret designs of the wise, by the assistance of merry Bacchus.

* Ganymede.

Tu spem reducis mentibus anxiis,
Viresque; et addis cornua pauperi,
Post te neque iratos trementi
Regum apices, neque militum arma. 20
Te Liber, et, si læta aderit, Venus,
Segnesque nodum solvere Gratiae,
Vivæque producent lucernæ,
Dum rediens fugat astra Phœbus.

CARMEN XXII.

AD DIANAM.

Ob amicam partu feliciter levatam sacrum annum pollicetur.

MONTIUM custos nemorumque, Virgo,
Quæ laborantes utero puellas
Ter vocata audis, adimisque Ieto,
Diva triforis;
Imminens villæ tua pinus esto,
Quam per exactos ego lætus annos,
Verris obliquum meditantis ictum
Sanguine donem. 5

CARMEN XXIII.

AD PHIDYLEN.

Deos non tam sumptuosis, quam puris muneribus conciliari.

Cœlo supinas si tuleris manus,
Nascente Lunâ, rustica Phidyle;
Si thure placâris et hornâ
Fruge Lares, avidâque porcâ;

You restore hope and spirit to anxious minds, and give horns * to the poor man, who after tasting you neither dreads the diadems of enraged monarchs, nor the weapons of the military. Thee Bacchus, and Venus, if she comes in good humour, and the Graces, loth to dissolve the knot † of their union, and living lights shall prolong, till returning Phœbus put the star to flight.

ODE XXII. TO DIANA.

He promises an annual thanksgiving for the happy delivery of his mistress.

—
VIRGIN protectress of the mountains and the groves, thou three-formed Goddess, who thrice invoked ‡ hearest the young women in labour, and savest them from death ; Sacred to thee be this pine that overshadows my villa which I, at the completion of every year, joyful will present with the blood of a boar-pig, just meditating his oblique attack.

ODE XXIII. TO PHIDYLE.

That the blessings of the Gods are not so effectually secured by costly, as by pure oblations.

—
MY rustic Phidyle, if you raise your suppliant hands to heaven at the new moon, and appease the household Gods with frankincense, and this year's fruits, and a

* Alluding to their affixing horns to the statue of Bacchus.

† Inseparately united. They are painted holding each others' hands.

‡ Or, invoked by three different names.

Nec pestilentem sentiet Africum
Fœcunda vitis, nec sterilem seges
Rubiginem, aut dulces alumni
Pomifero grave tempus anno *. 5

Nam, quæ nivali pascitur Algido
Devota, quercus inter et ilices,
Aut crescit Albanis in herbis
Victima, pontificum secures
Cervice tinguet : te nihil attinet
Tentare multâ cædc bidentium, 10

Parvos coronantem marino
Rore Deos, fragilique myrto.
Immunis aram si tetigit manus,
Non sumtuosa blandior hostia
Mollibit aversos † Penates
Farre pio, et saliente micâ 15

20

CARMEN XXIV.

AD AVARUM.

Seculi sui vitia insectatur, et eorum remedia proponit.

INTACTIS opulentior
Thesauris Arabum et divitis Indiæ,
Cæmentis licet occupies
Tyrrenum omne tuis, et mare Apulicum ‡ ;
Si § figit adamantinos 5
Summis verticibus dira Necessitas
Clavos ; non animum metu,
Non mortis laqueis expedies caput.
Campestres meliùs Scythæ
(Quorum plaustra vagas ritè trahunt domos) 10
Vivunt, et rigidi Getæ ;
Immetata quibus jugera liberas

* Pomiferi—anni. *Markl.*

† Ponticum. *Publicum.*

‡ Mollivit adversos.

§ Sic. *Bentl.*

ravening swine ; the fertile vine shall neither feel the pestilential south-west, nor the corn the barren blight, or your dear brood the sickly season of the fruit-bearing *autumnal* year. For the destined victim, which is pastured in the snowy Algidum among the oaks and holm-trees, or thrives in the Albanian meadows, with its throat shall stain the axes of the priests. It is not required of you, who are crowning *our* little Gods with rosemary and the brittle myrtle, to solicit *them* with a great slaughter of sheep. If an innocent hand touches the altar, a magnificent victim will not pacify the offended Penates * more acceptably, than a consecrated cake and crackling salt.

ODE XXIV.

TO THE COVETOUS.

He inveighs against the vices of his age, and proposes remedies for them.

TOUCH, more wealthy than the unrifled treasures of the Arabians and rich India, you should possess yourself by your edifices of the whole Tyrrhenian and Apulian seas ; yet, if cruel fate fixes its adamantine grapples upon the topmost roofs, you shall not disengage your mind from dread, nor your life from the snares of death. The Scythians that dwell in the plains, whose carts according to their custom draw their vagrant habitations, live in a better manner ; and so do the rough Getæ, whose uncircumscribed acres produce fruits and corn free to all alike,

* *Household Gods.*

Fruges et Cererem scrunt ;
 Nec cultura placet longior annuâ ;
 Defunctumque laboribus 15
 Æquali recreat sorte vicarius.
 Illic matre carentibus
 Privignis mulier temperat innocens ;
 Nec dotata regit virum
 Conjux, nec nitido fudit adultero. 20
 Dos est magna parentium
 Virtus, et metuens alterius viri
 Certo fœdere castitas,
 Et peccare nefas, aut pretium est mori.
 O ! si quis * volet impias 25
 Cædes, et rabiem tollere eivicam :
 Si quæreret PATER URBIVM
 Subscribi statuis ; indomitam audeat
 Refrenare licentiam,
 Clarus † postgenitis : quatenus, heu nefas ! 30
 Virtutem incolumem odimus,
 Sublatam ex oculis quærimus, invidi.
 Quid tristes querimoniæ,
 Si non suppicio culpa reciditur ?
 Quid leges sinè moribus 35
 Vanæ proficiunt ? si neque servidis
 Pars inclusa ealoribus
 Mundi, nec Boreæ finitimum latus,
 Durataeque solo † nives
 Mercatorem abigunt ; horrida callidi 40
 Vinçunt æquora navitæ.
 Magnum pauperies opprobrium jubet
 Quidvis et facere et pati,
 Virtutisque viam deserit § arduæ.
 Vel nos in Capitolium, 45
 Quò clamor vocat et turba faventium ;

* O quis, quis. Bentl. † Carus. † Gelu. Bentl. § Deserere. Bentl.

nor is a longer than annual tillage agreeable, and a successor relieves him who has accomplished his labours by an equal right. There the guiltless wife spares her motherless step-children, nor does the portioned spouse govern her husband, or put any confidence in a sleek adulterer. Their portion is the high virtue of their parents, and a chastity reserved from *any* other man by a steadfast security: and it is forbidden to sin, or the reward is death. O if there be any one willing to remove *our* impious slaughters, and civil rage; if he be desirous to be inscribed **THE FATHER OF THE STATE** on statues *erected to him*, let him dare to curb insuperable licentiousness, and be eminent to posterity; since we (O injustice!) detest virtue while living, *but* invidiously seek for her after she is taken out of our view. To what purpose are our woeful complaints, if sin is not cut off with punishment? Of what efficacy are empty laws, without morals *to enforce them*? If neither that part of the world which is shut in by fervent heats, nor that side which borders upon the north, and snows hardened upon the ground, keep off the merchant; and the expert sailors get the better of the horrible seas. Poverty, *esteemed* a great reproach, impels *us* both to do and to suffer any thing, and deserts the path of virtue as too difficult. Let us *then* cast our gems and precious stones and useless gold, the cause of extreme evil, either into the

Vel nos in mare proximum
 Gemmas, et lapides, aurum et inutile,
 Summi materiam mali,
 Mittamus. Scelerum si benè pœnitet, 50
 Eradenda cupidinis
 Pravi sunt elementa, et teneræ nimis
 Mentes asperioribus
 Formandæ * studiis. Nescit equo rudis
 Hærere ingenuus puer, 55
 Venarique timet; ludere doctior,
 Seu Græco jubeas trocho,
 Seu malis vetitâ legibus aleâ :
 Cùm perjura patris fides
 Consortem socium fallat et hospitem, 60
 Indignoque pecuniam
 Hæredi properet. Scilicet improbæ
 Crescent divitiæ : tamen
 Curtæ nescio quid semper abest rei.

CARMEN XXV.

A D B A C C H U M.

DITHYRAMBUS.

Augusti laudes, Baccho auspice, exequi meditatur.

Quò me, Bacche, rapis tui
 Plenum? Quæ nemora, aut quos agor in specus,
 Velox mente novâ? Quibus
 Antris, egregii Cæsaris audiar 5
 Æternum meditans decus
 Stellis inserere, et concilio Jovis?
 Dicam insigne, recens, adhuc
 Indictum ore alio. Non secùs in jugis
 Exsomnis † stupet Evias,
 Hebrum prospiciens, et nive candidam 10
 * Firmandæ. Bentl. † Edonis. Bentl.

Capitol, whither the acclamations and crowd of applauding *citizens* call us, or into the adjoining ocean. If we are truly penitent for our enormities, the *very* elements of depraved lust are to be erased, and the minds of too soft a mould should be hardened by severer studies. The noble youth knows not how to keep his seat on horseback, and is afraid to go a-hunting, more skilled to play (if you choose it) with the Grecian troque, or dice which are prohibited by law. While the father's perjury can deceive his partner and friend, and he hastens to get money for an unworthy heir. In a word; iniquitous wealth increases, *and yet* something is ever wanting to the incomplete fortune.

ODE XXV.

TO BACCHUS

A DITHYRAMBIC.

His design is to praise Augustus, being elevated to it through the inspiration of Bacchus.

WHITHER, O Bacchus, are you hurrying me, replete with your *influence*? Into what groves, into what recesses am I driven, actuated with uncommon spirit? In what caverns, meditating the immortal honour of illustrious Cæsar, shall I be heard enrolling him among the stars and the council of Jove? I will utter something extraordinary, new, hitherto unsung by any other voice. Thus the sleepless Bacchanal is struck with enthusiasm casting her eyes upon Hebrus, and Thrace bleached with

CARMINUM III.

Thracen, ac pede barbaro
 Lustratam Rhodopen. Ut mihi devio
 Ripas * et vacuum nemus
 Mirari libet ! O Naïadum potens,
 Baccharumque valentium 15
 Proceras manibus vertere fraxinos ;
 Nil parvum, aut humili modo,
 Nil mortale loquar. Dulce periculum est
 (O Lenæe !) sequi Deum,
 Cingentem viridi tempora pampino. 20

CARMEN XXVI.

A D V E N E R E M.

Amori valedicit.

Vixi puellis nuper idoneus,
 Et militavi non sinè gloriâ ;
 Nunc arma defunctumque bello
 Barbiton hic paries habebit,
 Lævum marinæ qui Veneris latus 5
 Custodit. Hic, hic ponite lucida
 Funalia, et vectes, et arcus
 Oppositis foribus minaces.
 O, quæ bcatam Diva tenes Cyprum, et
 Memphin carentem Sithoniâ nive, 10
 Regina, sublimi flagello
 Tange Chloën semel arrogantem.

* Rupes. Rivos. Bentl. † Te, Lenæe, sequi Ducem. Bentl.

snow, and Rhodope traversed by the feet of barbarians. How am I delighted in my rambles, to admire the rocks and the desert grove ! O lord of the Naiads and the Bacchanalian *women*, who are able with their hands to overthrow lofty ash-trees ; nothing little, nothing low, nothing mortal, will I sing. It is a charming hazard, O Bacchus, to accompany the God, who binds his temples * with the verdant vine-leaf.

DE XXVI.

TO VENUS.

He bids farewell to love.

I LATELY lived a proper person for the service of the girls, and campaigned it not without honour ; but now this wall, which guards the left-side of the statue of sea-born Venus, shall have my arms and my lyre discharged from warfare. Here, here deposit the shining flambeaux, and the wrenching irons, and the bows, that threatened the resisting doors. O thou Goddess, who possessest the blissful Cyprus, and Memphis free from Sithonian snow, O thou Queen of Love, give haughty Chloë one cut with your high-raised lash.

* Or, ' binding my temples.' *Wakef.*

CARMEN XXVII.

AD GALATEAM NAVIGATURAM.

*Abeuntem secundis votis prosecutus, navigationis pericula
ac maximè Europeos exemplum ipsi proponit.*

IMPIOS parræ recinentis omen
Ducat, et prægnans canis, aut ab agro
Rava decurrens lupa Lanuvino,

Fœtaque vulpes :

Rumpit * et serpens iter institutum, 5
Si per obliquum similis sagittæ
Terruit mannos. Ego cui timebo
Providus auspex,

Antequam stantes repetat paludes
Imbrium divina avis imminentum, 10
Oscinem corvum prece suscitabo
Solis ab ortu.

Sis licet felix ubicumque mavis †,
Et memor nostræ, Galatea, vivas :
Teque nec lævus vetet ire picus, 15
Nec vaga cornix.

Sed vides quanto trepidet tumultu
Pronus Orion ? Ego, quid sit ater
Adriæ, novi, sinus ; et quid albus
Peccet Iäpyx. 20

Hostium uxores puerique cæcos
Sentiant motus orientis ‡ Austri, et
Æquoris nigri fremitum, et trementes
Verbere ripas.

Sic et Europe niveum doloso 25
Credidit tauro latus, et § scatentem
Belluis pontum, mediasque || fraudes
Palluit audax.

* Rumpat. † Ubicunque nabis. *Rutg.* Amabis. *Heins.*
‡ Höedi. § At. *Bent.* || Media atque *Wakef.*

ODE XXVII.

TO GALATEA, UPON HER GOING TO SEA.

His best wishes attending her departure, he sets before her the dangers of the sea, and particularly the example of Europa.

LET the augury of the chattering jay, and a pregnant bitch, or a tawny wolf running down from the Lanuvian fields, or a fox with whelp conduct the impious *on their way*; the serpent also breaks their undertaken journey, if like an arrow athwart the road it has frightened the horses. I, a provident augur for her whom I shall be concerned for, will invoke from the east with my prayers the raven foreboding by his croaking, before the bird which presages impending showers re-visits the stagnant pools. May you be happy, O Galatea, wheresoever you choose to reside, and live mindful of me, and may neither the unlucky pie nor the vagrant crow forbid *your* going on. But do you see, with what an uproar the prone Orion labours on? I well know what the dark bay of the Adriatic is, and in what manner Iäpyx *, seemingly serene, is guilty of *deceit*. Let the wives and children of our enemies feel the blind tumults of the rising south, and the roaring of the blackened sea, and the shores trembling with its lash. Thus too Europa trusted her fair side to the deceitful bull, and, bold as she was, turned pale at the sea abounding with monsters, and the cheat now become manifest. *She, who lately in the meadows was busied*

* See note to Ode iii. lib. 1

Nuper in pratis studiosa florum, et
Dabitæ Nymphis opifex coronæ, 30
Nocte sublustrī nihil astra præter
 Vidit et undas.

Quæ simul centum tetigit potentem
Oppidis Creten; ‘ Pater, O relictum *
Filiæ nomen, pietasque ! ’ dixit 35
 Victa furore.

‘ Unde ? Quò veni ? Levis una mors est
Virginum culpæ. Vigilansne ploro
Turpe commissum ? An vitiis carentem
 Ludit imago 40

Vana, quæ † portâ fugiens eburnâ
Somnium dicit ? Meliusne fluctus
Ire per longos fuit, an recentes
 Carpere florcs ?

Si quis infamcm mihi nunc juvencum 45
Dedat iratæ ! lacerare ferro, et
Frangere enitar modò multùm amati
 Cornua monstri.

Impudens liqui patrios penates :
Impudens Orcum moror. O Deorum 50
Si quis hæc audis, utinam inter errem
 Nuda leones.

Antequam turpis macies decentes
Occupet malas, teneræque succus
Defluat prædæ, speciosa quæro 55
 Pascere tigres.

‘ Vilis Europe,’ pater urguet absens :
‘ Quid mori ccessas ? potes hâc ab orno
Pendulum zonâ benè te secutâ
 Lædere † collum. 60

Sive te rupes, et acuta leto
Saxa delectant ; age, te procellæ

* Cretam ; O Patris, O relictum. *Cunn.* † Quam è. *Hare.*

‡ E-lidere.

about flowers, and a composer of the chaplet meet for nymphs, *now* saw nothing in the dusky night but stars and water. Who, as soon as she arrived at Crete, powerful with its hundred cities, cried out, overcome with rage, “ O Father, O the lost name of daughter, O my duty ! Whence, Whither am I come ? One death is too little for virgins’ crime. Am I awake, while I deplore my base offence ; or does some vain phantom, which escaping from the ivory gate * brings on a dream, impose upon me, *as yet* free from vice ? Was it better to travel over the tedious waves, or to gather the fresh flowers ? If any one now would deliver up to me in my anger this infamous bull, I would do my utmost to tear him to pieces with steel, and break off the horns of the monster, lately so much beloved by me. Abandoned I have left my father’s house, *and yet* abandoned I procrastinate my doom. O if any of the Gods hear this, I wish I may wander naked among lions ! before a disagreeable decay seizes my comely cheeks, and moisture leave this tender prey ; I desire, in all the perfection of my beauty, to be the food of tigers. ‘ Base Europa,’ thy absent father urges, ‘ why do you hesitate to die ; you may crush your neck suspended from this ash, with your girdle that has commodiously attended you. Or if a precipice, and the rocks that are edged with death, please you ; come on, commit yourself to the rapid storm : unless you, that are of

* The poets fabled two gates of dreams, one of horn, and the other of ivory ; through the former the true ones were supposed to proceed, and the false ones through the latter.

Crede veloci : nisi herile mavis
 Carpere pensum,
 Regius sanguis, dominæque tradi
 Barbaræ pellex.”” Aderat querenti
 Perfidum ridens Venus, et remisso
 Filius arcu.

Mox ubi lusit satîs ; “ Abstineto,
 Dixit, irarum, calidæque rixæ ;
 Cùm tibi invisus * laceranda reddet
 Cornua taurus.

Uxor invicti Jovis esse nescis ?
 Mitte singultus : benè ferre magnam
 Disce fortunam : tua sectus orbis
 Nomina ducet.”

CARMEN XXVIII.

AD LYDEN.

*Ad transigenda hilariter Neptunalia in ejus domum se
 invitat.*

FESTO quid potiùs die
 Neptuni faciam ? Prome reconditum,
 Lyde strenua, Cæcubum,
 Munitæque adhibe vim sapientiæ.
 Inclinare meridiem
 Sentis ; ac; veluti stet volucris dies,
 Parcis deripere horreo
 Cessantem Bibuli consulis amphoram.

Nos cantabimus invicem
 Neptunum, et virides Nereïdum comas :

Tu curvâ recines lyrâ
 Latonam, et celeris spicula Cynthiæ ;
 Summo carmine, quæ Cnidon
 Fulgentesque tenet Cycladas, et Paphon
 Junctis visit oloribus :
 Dicetur meritâ Nox quoque næniâ.

* Jam sibi injussus. *Bentl.* † Facias ? *Bentl.*

65

70

75

5

11

15

'blood royal, had rather card your mistress's wool, and be given up as a concubine to some barbarian dame.' *Here* the treacherously-smiling Venus, and her son, with his bow relaxed, approached the complaining *maid*. Presently, when she had sufficiently rallied her, "Refrain (she cried) from your rage and passionate chidings, since *this* detested bull shall surrender his horns to be torn in pieces by you. Are you ignorant, that you are the wife of the invincible Jove? Omit your sobbing; learn duly to support your distinguished good fortune. A division of the world * shall bear your name."

—
ODE XXVIII.

O LYDE.

In order to pass Neptune's feast agreeably, he invites himself to her house.

WHAT can I do better on the festal day of Neptune? Produce, *my* active Lyde, the hoarded Cæcuban, and make an attack upon wisdom, who is ever on her guard. You perceive the noontide is on its decline; and *yet*, as if the fleeting day stood still, you delay to bring out of the store-house the loitering cask †, that bears its date from the consulship of Bibulus. We will sing by turns Neptune, and the green locks of *his* Nereids; you shall chaunt, on your wreathed lyre, Latona and the darts of the nimble Cynthia; at the conclusion of your song, she ‡ also shall be celebrated, who with her yoked swans visits Cnidos, and the shining Cyclades, and Paphos: the night also shall be celebrated in a suitable lay.

* The continent of Europe.

† Alluding to Bibulus, who (being colleague with Cæsar) was a mere cypher, and his office a sinecure.

‡ Venus.

CARMEN XXIX.

AD MÆCENATEM.

*Invitat ad frugalem cœnam, et, ut anxias de rebus futuris
curas omittat, sapienter admonet.*

TYRRHENA regum progenies, tibi
 Non antè verso lene merum cado,
 Cum flore, Mæcenas, rosarum, et
 Pressa tuis balanus capillis
 Jamdudum apud me est. Eripe te moræ : 5
 Ne * semper u dum Tibur et Æsulæ
 Declive contempleris arvum, et
 Telegoni juga parricidæ.
 Fastidiosam desere copiam, et
 Molem propinquam nubibus arduis : 10
 Omitte mirari beatæ
 Fumum, et opes, strepitumque Romæ.
 Plerūmque gratæ divitibus vices ;
 Mundæque parvo sub lare pauperum
 Cœnæ, sinè aulæis et ostro, 15
 Solicitam explicuere frontem.
 Jam clarus occultum Andromedæ pater
 Ostendit ignem ; jam Procyon furit,
 Et stella vesani Leonis,
 Sole dies referente siccis. 20
 Jam pastor umbras cum grege languido
 Rivumque fessus quærit, et horridi
 Dumeta Silvani ; caretque
 Ripa vagis tacitura ventis.
 Tu, civitatem quis deceat status,
 Curas ; et urbi sollicitus times, 25
 Quid Seres et regnata Cyro
 Bactra parent Tanaisque discors †.

* Ut. *N. Hard.* En. *Wakef.* † Dissors. *Bentl.*

ODE XXIX.

TO MÆCENAS.

He invites him to a frugal entertainment, and wisely admonishes him to lay aside all anxious cares about futurity.

O MÆCENAS, thou progeny of Tuscan kings, there has been a long while for you in my house some mellow wine in an unbroached hogshead, with rose-flowers and expressed essence for your hair. Disengage yourself from any thing that may retard you, nor contemplate the ever-marshy Tibur, and the sloping fields of Æsula, and the hills of Telegonus * the parricide. Leave abundance, which is the source of daintiness, and yon pile of buildings approaching near the lofty clouds: cease to admire the smoke, and opulence, and noise of flourishing Rome. A change is frequently agreeable to the rich, and a cleanly meal in the little cottage of the poor has smoothed an anxious brow without carpets or purple. Now the bright father † of Andromeda displays his hidden fire; now Procyon rages, and the constellation of the frantic Lion, as the sun causes the thirsty season to revolve. Now the weary shepherd with his languid flock seeks the shade, and the river, and the thickets of rough Silvanus; and the silent bank is free from the wandering winds. You regard what constitution may best suit the state, and are in an anxious dread for Rome, what preparations the Seres and the Bactrians subject to Cyrus and the factious Tanaïs are making. The wise Gods

* Telegonus (*son of Ulysses by Circe*) *the founder of Tusculum, accidentally killed his father.*

† Cepheus.

Prudens futuri temporis exitum
Caliginosâ nocte premit Deus ; 30
Ridetque, si mortalis ultra
Fas trepidat. Quod adest, memento
Componere æquus : cætera fluminis
Ritu feruntur, nunc medio alveo
Cum pace delabentis Etruscum 35
In mare, nunc lapides adesos,
Stirpesque raptas, et pecus, et domos
Volventis unâ, non sinè montium
Clamore, vicinæque silvæ ;
Cùm fera diluvies quietos 40
Irritat amnes. Ille potens sui
Lætusque deget, cui licet in diem
Dixisse, Vixi : cras vel atrâ
Nube polum pater occupato,
Vel sole puro : non tamen irritum, 45
Quodcunque retrò est, efficiet ; neque
Diffinget, infectumque reddet,
Quod fugiens semel hora vexit.
Fortuna, sævo læta negotio, et
Ludum insolentem ludere pertinax, 50
Transmutat incertos honores,
Nunc mihi, nunc alii benigna.
Laudo manentem : si celeres quatit
Pennas, resigno quæ dedit, et meâ
Virtute me involvo, probamque 55
Pauperiem sinè dote quæro.
Non est meum, si mugiat Africis
Malus procellis, ad miseras preces
Decurrere, et votis pacisci,
Ne Cypriæ Tyriæque merces 60
Addant avaro divitias mari :
Tunc me biremis præsidio scaphæ
Tutum per Ægæos tumultus
Aura ferat, geminusque Pollux.

involve in obscure darkness the events of the time to come, and laugh if a mortal is over and above solicitous. Be mindful to manage duly that, which is present. What remains goes on in the manner of the river, at one time calmly gliding in the middle of its channel to the Tuscan sea, at another rolling along corroded stones, and stumps of trees forced away, and cattle, and houses, not without the noise of *echoing* mountains and neighbouring woods, when the merciless deluge enrages the peaceful waters. That man is master of himself and shall live happy, who has it in his power to say, ‘ I have lived to-day : to-morrow let father *Jupiter* invest the heaven, either with a black cloud, or with clear sunshine ; nevertheless he shall not render ineffectual what is past, nor undo or annihilate what the fleeting hour has once carried off.’ Fortune, happy in the execution of her cruel office, and persisting to play her insolent game, changes uncertain honours, indulgent now to me, *and* by and by to another. I praise her, while she abides by me. *But* if she moves her fleet wings, I resign what she has bestowed, and wrap myself up in my virtue, and court honest poverty without a portion. It is no business of mine, if the mast groan with the African storms, to have recourse to piteous prayers, and to make a bargain with my vows, that my Cyprian and Syrian merchandise may not add to the wealth of the insatiable sea. Then may the fanning gale and the twin Pollux carry me safe in the protection of a skiff with two oars, through the tumultuous *Ægean* sea.

CARMEN XXX.

Famæ perennitatem sibi ab suis versibus pollicetur.

EXEGI monumentum ære perennius,
Regalique situ pyramidum altius ;
Quod non imber edax, non Aquilo impotens
Possit diruere, aut innumerabilis
Annorum series, et fuga temporum. 5
Non omnis moriar ; multaque pars mei
Vitabit Libitinam. Usque ego posterâ
Crescam laude recens ; dum Capitolium
Scandet cum tacitâ virgine pontifex.
Dicar, quâ violens obstrepit Aufidus, 10
Et quâ pauper aquæ Daunus agrestium
Regnavit * populorum, ex humili potens,
Princeps Æolium carmen ad Italos
Deduxisse modos. Sume superbiam
Quæsitam meritis, et mihi Delphicâ 15
Lauro cinge volens, Melpomene, comam.

* Regnator.

ODE XXX.

He promises himself an immortality of fame from his poetical writings.

I HAVE executed a monument more lasting than brass, and more sublime than the regal elevation of pyramids, which neither the wasting rain, the unavailing north-wind, nor an innumerable succession of years, and the flight of seasons, shall be able to demolish. I shall not wholly die, but a great part of me shall escape Libitina *. I shall continually be renewed in the praises of posterity, as long as the priest shall ascend the capitol with the silent *vestal* virgin. Where the rapid Aufidus shall murmur, and where Daunus, poorly supplied with water, ruled over a rustic people, I, exalted from a low degree, shall be acknowledged as having originally adapted the Æolic verse to Italian measures. Melpomene, assume that pride which your merits have acquired, and willingly crown my hair with the Delphic laurel.

* *The Goddess of Death.*

Q. HORATII FLACCI
C A R M I N U M
L I B E R I V.

CARMEN I.

A D V E N E R E M.

*Sejam eū aetate esse, ut à rebus venereis alieno animo
esse debeat.*

I N T E R M I S S A , Venus, diu
Rursùs bella moves? Parce, precor, precor.
Non sum qualis eram bonæ
Sub regno Cynaræ. Desine, dulcium
Mater sœva Cupidinum, 5
Circa lustra decem flectere mollibus
Jam durum imperiis: abi,
Quò blandæ juvenum te revocant preces.
Tempestiviùs in domo
Pauli, purpureis ales oloribus, 10
Comissabere Maximi;
Si torrere jecur quæris idoneum.

THE
THIRD BOOK
OF THE
ODES OF HORACE.

ODE I.

TO VENUS.

*He is now arrived at such an age, that he ought no longer
to think of love-affairs.*

AFTER a long cessation, O Venus, again are you stirring up tumults? Spare me, I beseech you, I beseech you. I am not the man I was under the dominion of good-natured Cynara. Forbear, O cruel mother of soft desires, to bend one bordering upon fifty, now *too* hardened for *your* soft commands: go, whither the soothing prayers of youth invoke you. More seasonably may you revel in the house of Paulus Maximus, flying thither with your splendid swans, if you seek to inflame a suitable breast. For he is both noble and graceful, and by no

Namque et nobilis, et decens,
Et pro solicitis non tacitus reis,
Et centum puer artium, 15
Latè signa feret militiæ tuæ :
Et, quandoque potentior
Largis muneribus riserit æmuli,
Albanos prope te lacus.
Ponet marmoream, sub trabe citræ. 20
Illic plurima naribus
Duces thura ; lyræque et Berecyntiæ *
Delectabere tibiæ
Mistis carminibus, non sinè fistulâ.
Illic bis pueri die 25
Numen cum teneris virginibus tuum
Laudantes, pede candido
In morem Saliûm ter quatient humum.
Me nec femina, nec puer
Jam, nec spes animi credula mutui,
Nec certare juvat mero, 30
Nec vincire novis tempora floribus.
Sed cur, heu ! Ligurine, cur
Manat rara meas lacryma per genas ?
Cur facunda parùm decoro 35
Inter verba cadit lingua silentio ?
Nocturnis te ego somniis
Jam captum teneo, jam volucrem sequor
Te per gramina Martii
Campi ; te per aquas, dure, volubiles. 40

* Lyræque et Berecyntiæ—tibiæ. *Bentl.*

means silent in the cause of distressed defendants, and a youth of a hundred accomplishments ; he shall bear the ensigns of your warfare far and wide : and whenever, more prevailing than the ample presents of a rival, he shall laugh *at his expence*, he shall erect thee in marble under a citron dome near the Alban lake. There you shall smell abundant frankincense, and shall be charmed with the mixed music of the lyre and Berecynthian pipe, not without the flagelet. There the youths, together with the tender maidens, twice a day celebrating your divinity, shall, Salian-like *, with *snow-white* foot thrice shake the ground. As for me, neither woman, nor youth, nor the fond hope of a mutual inclination, nor to contend in wine, nor to bind my temples with fresh flowers, delight me *any longer*. But why, ah ! why, Ligurinus, does the tear every now and then trickle down my cheeks ? Why does my fluent tongue falter between my words with an ill-becoming silence ? Thee in my dreams by night I clasp, caught *in my arms* ; thee flying cross the turf of the Campus Martius, thee I pursue, O cruel one, through the rolling waters.

* *Priests of Bacchus.*

CARMEN II.

AD ANTONIUM IULUM.

Invitatus Horatius ad Augusti victorias, carmine Pindarico celebrandas ita se excusat, ut id ipsum maximè præstet quod videtur detrectare.

PINDARUM quisquis studet æmulari, I-
ule, ceratis ope Dædaleâ
Nititur pennis, vitreo datus
Nomina ponto.

Monte decurrens velut amnis, imbræ
Quem super notas aluêre ripas,
Fervet, immensusque ruit profundo
Pindarus ore ;

Laureâ donandus Apollinari,
Seu per audaces nova dithyrambos
Verba devolvit, numerisque fertur
Lege solutis :

Seu Deos, regesque canit, Deorum
Sanguinem ; per quos cecidere justâ
Morte Centauri, cecidit tremendæ

Flamma Chimæræ :

Sive quos Elea domum reducit
Palma cœlestes, pugilemve equumve
Dicit, et centum potiore signis

Munere donat :

Flebili sponsæ juvenemve raptum
Plorat ; et vires, animumque moresque
Aureos educit * in astra, nigroque
Invidet Orco.

Multa Dircæum levat aura cycnum,
Tendit, Antoni, quoties in altos
Nubium tractus : ego apis Matinæ
More modoque

5

10

15

20

25

* Reducit.

ODE II.

TO ANTONIUS IULUS.

Horace, being desired to celebrate the victories of Augustus in Pindaric verse, excuses himself in such a manner, that the very excuse itself very highly performs what he seems to decline.

WHOEVER endeavours, O Iulus, to rival Pindar, makes an effort on wings formed of wax, by art Dædalean, about to communicate his name to the azure sea. Like a river, pouring down a mountain, when sudden rains have increased it beyond its accustomed banks, such the deep-mouthed Pindar rages and rushes on immeasurable; sure to merit Apollo's laurel, whether he rolls down *his* new-formed terms through the daring dithyrambic, and is borne on in numbers exempt from rule: whether he sings the Gods, and kings the offspring of the Gods, by whom the Centaurs perished with a just destruction, *by whom* was quenched the flame of the dreadful Chimæra; or celebrates those whom the palm, *in the Olympic games at Elis*, brings home exalted to the skies, wrestler or steed, and presents them with a gift preferable to a hundred statues: or deplores *some* youth, snatched *by death* from his mournful bride—he elevates both his strength and courage and golden morals* to the stars, and rescues him from the dark *oblivion of the grave*. A copious strong air† elevates the Dircean swan, O Antonius, as often as he soars into the lofty regions of the clouds: but I, after the custom and manner of the Matinian bee‡, that labori-

* *Incorrump, the morals of the golden age.*

† *i. e. He flies strongly.*

‡ *Matinus was a mountain in Calabria, abounding with thyme.*

Grata carpentis thyma per laborem Plurimum, circa nemus, uvidique Tiburis ripas *, operosa parvus Carmina fingo.	30
Concines majore poëta plectro Cæsarem, quandoque trahet feroces Per sacrum clivum, meritâ decorus Fronde, Sicambros :	35
Quo nihil majus meliusve terris Fata donavere, bonique Divi, Nec dabunt, quamvis redeant in aurum Tempora priscum.	40
Concines lætosque dies, et urbis Publicum ludum, super impetrato Fortis Augusti reditu, forumque Litibus orbum.	
Tuim meæ (si quid loquar † audiendum) Vocis accedet bona pars ; et, O sol Puclher ! O laudande ! canam, recepto Cæsare felix.	45
Tuque dum procedis ‡, Io triumphhe Non semel dicemus, Io triumphhe, Civitas omnis ; dabimusque Divis Thura benignis.	50
Te decem tauri, totidemque vaccæ ; Me tener solvet vitulus, relicta Matre, qui largis juvenescit herbis In mea vota ;	55
Fronte curvatos imitatus ignes Tertium lunæ referentis ortum §, Qua notam duxit , niveus videri, Cætera fulvus.	

* Rivos. Bentl.

† Loquor. Bentl.

‡ Duxque dum procedit. Heins. Isque. Bentl.

§ Orbem.

|| Traxit.

ously gathers the grateful tbyme, I, a diminutive creature, compose elaborate verses about the grove and the banks of the watery Tibur. You, a poet of a sublimer rate, shall sing of Cæsar, whinever, graceful in his merited laurel, he shall drag the fierce Sicambri along the sacred hill ; Cæsar, than whom nothing greater or better the fates and indulgent Gods ever bestowed on the earth, nor will bestow, though the times should return to their primitive gold. You shall sing both the festal days, and the public rejoicings on account of the *often-implored* return of the brave Augustus, and the forum silent from law-suits. Then (if I can offer any thing worth hearing) a considerable portion of my voice shall join the *general acclamation*, and then will I sing, happy at the reception of Cæsar, “ O glorious day ! O worthy art thou to be celebrated ! ” And while you move along in procession, shouts of triumph we will repeat, shouts of triumph the whole city *shall repeat*, and we will offer frankincense to the indulgent Gods. Thee ten bulls and as many heifers shall absolve ; me a tender steerling, that having left his dam thrives in spacious pastures for the discharge of my vows, resembling *by the horns* on his forehead the bright curvature of the moon, when she appears of three days old, in which part *also* he has a mark of a snowy aspect, *being* of a dun colour over the rest of his body.

R 2

CARMEN III.

AD MELPOMENEN.

*Acceptum illi refers, quod aliquam inter poëtas numerum
et locum obtineat.*

Quem tu, Melpomene, semel
 Nascentem placido lumine videris,
 Illum non labor Isthmius
 Clarabit pugilem; non equus impiger
 Curru ducet Achaïco 5
 Victorem; neque res bellica Deliis
 Ornatum foliis ducem,
 Quòd regum tumidas contuderit minas,
 Ostendet Capitolio:
 Sed quæ Tibur aquæ fertile præfluunt, 10
 Et spissæ nemorum comæ,
 Fingent Æolio carmine nobilem.
 Romæ principis urbium
 Dignatur soboles inter amabiles
 Vatum ponere me choros; 15
 Et jam dente minùs mordeor invido.
O testudinis aureæ
 Dulcem quæ strepitum, Pieri, temperas!
O mutis quoque piscibus
 Donatura cyeni, si libeat, sonum! 20
 Totum muneris hoc tui est,
 Quòd monstror digito prætereuntium
 Romanæ fidicen lyræ:
 Quòd spiro, et placeo (si placeo) tuum est.

ODE III.

TO MELPOMENE.

*He ascribes the favour to her, that he obtains some place
and rank among poets.*

HIM, O Melpomene, whom at his birth you have once viewed with a benign aspect, the Isthmian contest shall not render eminent as a wrestler; the swift horse shall not draw him triumphant in a Grecian car; nor shall warlike achievement show him in the capitol, a general adorned with the Delian laurel, on account of his having quashed the proud threats of kings: but such waters as flow through the fertile Tibur, and the dense leaves of the groves, shall make him distinguished for the Æolian * verse. The sons of Rome, the queen of cities, deign to rank me among the amiable band of poets; and now I am less carped at by the tooth of envy. O muse, regulating the sweet harmony of the gilded shell †! O you, who can immediately bestow, if you please, the notes of the *dying* swan upon the mute fish! It is entirely your gift that I am marked out, as the stringer of the Roman lyre, by the fingers of passengers: that I breathe, and give pleasure (if I give pleasure) is yours.

* Alcaīc.

† The lyre was made of a tortoise-shell. See Od. I. xxxii. 14. III. xi. 3.

CARMEN IV.

DRUSI LAUDES.

Claudii Drusi Neronis de Vindelicis victoriam celebrat.

QUALEM ministrum fulminis alitem
(Cui rex Deorum regnum in aves vagas
 Permisit, expertus fidelem
 Jupiter in Ganymede flavo) 5
Olim juventas, et patrius vigor
Nido laborum propulit * inscum;
 Vernique, jam nimbis remotis,
 Insolitos docuere nisus
Venti paventem; mox in ovilia
Demisit hostem vividus † impetus; 10
 Nunc in reluctantantes dracones
 Egit amor dapis atque pugnæ:
Qualemve lætis caprea pascuis
Intenta, fulvæ matris ab ubere
 Jam lacte † depulsum leonem, 15
 Dente novo peritura, vidit:
Videre Rhæti § bella sub Alpibus
Drusum gerentem et Vindelici; quibus
 Mos unde deductus per omne
 Tempus Amazoniâ securi 20
Dextras obarmet, quærere distuli:
Nec scire fas est omnia. Sed diu
 Latéque victrices catervæ
 Consiliis juvenis revictæ ||,
Sensere quid mens ritè, quid indoles
 Nutrita faustis sub penetralibus
 Posset, quid Augusti paternus
 Iu pueros animus Nerones.
Fortes creatur fortibus et bonis:
Est in juvencis, est in cquis patrum 25
 || Repressæ.

* Protulit. † Fervidus. ‡ Mane. Bentl. Jam jamque. Kuster.
§ Rhætis. Bentl. || Repressæ.

ODE IV.

THE PRAISES OF DRUSUS.

He celebrates the victory of Claudius Drusus Nero over the Vindelici.

LIKE as the winged minister of thunder (to whom Jupiter, the sovereign of the Gods, has assigned the dominion over the fleeting birds, having experienced his fidelity in the affair of the beauteous Ganymede) first youth and hereditary vigour drew him from his nest, unused to toil; and the vernal winds, the showers being now dispelled, taught him, with some apprehension, unwonted enterprises: in a little while his violent impetuosity dispatched him, as an enemy, to the sheep-folds; and now an appetite for food and fight has impelled him upon the reluctant dragons:—or as a she-goat, intent on rich pastures, has beheld a young lion but just weaned from the udder of his tawny dam, ready to be devoured by his newly-grown tooth: *such* did the Rhaeti and the Vindelici behold Drusus carrying on the war under the Alps (whence this people derived the custom, which has always prevailed among them, of arming their right hands with the Amazonian axe, I have purposely omitted to inquire: neither can we discover every thing *.) But those troops, *which had been* for a long while and extensively victorious, being subdued by the conduct of a youth, perceived what a disposition, what a genius rightly educated under an auspicious roof, what the fatherly affection of Augustus toward the young Neros could *jointly* effect. The brave are generated

* *This parenthesis is omitted by many editors. See for a similar omission, III. xvii. 2—5.*

Virtus ; nec imbellem feroce
Progernerant aquilæ columbam.
Doctrina sed vim promovet insitam,
Rectique cultus pectora roboran :
Utcunque defecere morcs, 35
Dedecorant * bene nata culpæ.
Quid debeas, O Roma, Neronibus,
Testis Metaurum flumen, et Asdrubal
Devictus, et pulcher fugatis
Ille dies Latio tenebris, 40
Qui primus almâ risit adoreâ ;
Dirus per urbes Afer ut Italas,
Ceu flamma per tædas, vel Eurus
Per Siculas equitavit undas.
Post hoc secundis usque laboribus 45
Romana pubes crevit, et impio
Vastata Pœnorum tumultu
Fana Deos habuere rectos :
Dixitque tandem perfidus Annibal ;
Cervi, luporum præda rapacium, 50
Sectamur ultrò, quos opimus
Fallere et effugere est triumphus.
Gens, quæ cremato fortis ab Ilio,
Jactata Tuscis æquoribus sacra,
Natosque, maturosque patres 55
Pertulit Ausonias ad urbes ;
Duris ut ilcx tonsa bipennibus
Nigræ feraci frondis in Algido,
Per damna, per cædes, ab ipso
Dicit opes animumque ferro. 60
Non Hydra sectò corpore firmior
Vinci dolentem crevit in Herculem,
Monstrumve summisere Colchi
Majus, Echioniæve Thebæ.

* Indecorant. *Bentl.*

by the brave ; and there is in steers, there is in horses the virtue of their sires ; nor do the courageous eagles pro-create the unwarlike dove. But *yet* learning improves the innate force, and good discipline confirms the mind : whenever morals are deficient, vices disgrace what is naturally good. What thou owest, O Rome, to the Neros, the river Metaurus is a witness, and the defeated As-drubal, and that day *which was* illustrious by the dispelling of darkness from Italy, *and* which first smiled with benignant victory * ; when the terrible African † rode through the Latian cities, like a fire through the *pitchy* pines, or the east-wind through the Sicilian waves. After this, the Roman youth increased continually in successful exploits, and temples laid waste by the impious outrage of the Carthaginians had the *statues* of their Gods set up again. And at length the perfidious Annibal said ; “ We like stags, the prey of rapacious wolves, follow of our own accord *those*, whom to deceive and escape is a signal triumph. That nation, which tossed in the Etrurian waves bravely transported their Gods, and sons, and aged fathers, from the burnt Troy to the Italian cities, like an oak lopped by sturdy axes in Algidum abounding in dusky leaves, through losses and through wounds derives strength and spirit from the very steel. The Hydra did not with more vigour grow upon Hercules grieving to be overcome, nor did the Colchians ‡, or the Echionian Thebes § produce a greater prodigy. Should you sink it in the depth, it comes out more beautiful : should you contend with it, with great glory will it overthrow the conqueror unhurt *before*, and will fight battles to be the talk of wives. No longer

* Adorea, here used for victory, is properly the distribution of corn to the soldiers after victory.

† Annibal.

‡ Alluding to two dragons, one of Colchos and one of Thebes, from the sowing of whose teeth armed men sprung out of the earth.

§ Built by Echion.

Merses profundo, pulchrior evenit :

65

Luctere, multâ prouer integrum

Cum laude victorem ; geretque

Prælia conjugibus loquenda.

Carthagini jam non ego nuntios

Mittam superbos : occidit, occidit

Spes omnis, et fortuna nostri

Nominis, Asdrubale interemto

Nil Claudiæ non perficiunt manus :

Quas et benigno numine Jupiter

Defendit, et curæ sagaces

75

Expediunt per acuta belli.

CARMEN V.

AD AUGUSTUM.

Ut in urbem quam primum redeat.

Divis orte bonis, optime Romulæ
Custos gentis, abes jam nimiùm diu :
Maturum redditum pollicitus Patrum
Sancto concilio, redi.

Lucem redde tuæ, dux bone, patriæ :
Instat veris enim, vultus ubi tuus
Affulxit populo, gratior it dies,
Et soles melius nitent.

Ut mater Juvenem, quem Notus invido *

Flatu Carpathii trans maris æquora

10

Cunctantem spatio longius annuo

Dulci distinet à domo,

Votis, ominibusque, et precibus vocat,

Curvo nec faciem litore demovet :

Sic desideriis icta fidelibus

15

Quærit patria Cæsarem.

Tutus bos etenim rura perambulat :

Nutrit rura † Ceres, almaque Faustitas :

* Uido. † Farra. Bentl. Prata. Fab. Culta. Cunn.

can I send boasting messengers to Carthage : all the hope and success of my name is fallen, is fallen by the death of Asdrubal. There is nothing, but what the hands of the Claudian *family* will perform ; which both Jupiter defends with his propitious divinity, and sagacious precaution conducts through the sharp trials of war."

ODE V.

TO AUGUSTUS.

That he would return as soon as possible into the city.

O BEST guardian of the Roman people, born under propitious Gods, you are absent *from us* too long : after having promised a mature arrival to the sacred council of the senators, return. Restore, excellent Chieftain, the light to your country ; for like the spring, wherever your countenance has shone upon the people, the day proceeds more agreeably, and the sun has a superior lustre. As a mother with vows, omens, and prayers, calls for her son (whom the south-wind with adverse gales detains from his sweet home, staying more than a year beyond the Carpathian sea) nor turns aside her looks from the winding shore; in like manner, inspired with loyal wishes, his country seeks for Cæsar. For, *under your auspices*, the ox in safety traverses the meadows: Ceres nourishes the ground, and so does abundant Prosperity: the sailors skim through the calm ocean : and Honour is in dread of being censured *. The

* *And therefore takes proper precaution against it.*

Pacatum volitant per mare navitæ :
Culpari metuit fides : 20
Nullis polluitur casta domus stupris :
Mos et lex maculosum edomuit nefas :
Laudantur simili prole puerperæ :
Culpam Pœna premit comes.
Quis Parthum paveat ? Quis gelidum Scythen ?
Quis, Germania quos horrida parturit 26
Fœtus, incolumi Cæsare ? Quis feræ
Bellum curet Iberiæ ?
Condit quisque diem collibus in suis,
Et vitem viduas dicit ad arbores :
Hinc ad vina redit * lætus, et alteris 30
Te mensis adhibet Deum :
Te multâ prece, te prosequitur mero
Defuso pateris ; et Laribus tuum
Miscet numen, uti Græcia Castoris 35
Et magni memor Herculis.
Longas O utinam, dux + bone, ferias
Præstes Hesperiæ ! dicimus integro
Sicci manè die, dicimus uidi,
Cùm sol oceano subest. 40

CARMEN VI.

HYMNUS AD APOLLINEM.

DIVE, quem proles Niobea magnæ
Vindicem linguæ, Tityosque raptor
Sensit, et Trojæ propè victor altæ
. Phthius Achilles,
Cæteris major, tibi miles impar ; 5
Filius quamvis Thetidos marinæ
Dardanas turres quateret tremenda
Cuspide pugnax.
Ille, mordaci velut icta ferro
Pinus, aut impulsa cupressus Euro,
† Venit. Bentl. 10
† Rex. Bentl.

chaste family is polluted by no adulteries: morality and the law have got the better of *that* foul crime: the child-bearing women are commended for an offspring, resembling *the father*; and punishment presses as a companion upon guilt. Who can fear the Parthian? Who the frozen Scythian? Who the progeny that rough Germany produces, while Cæsar is in safety? Who the war of fierce Spain? Every man *now* puts a period to the day amidst his own hills, and marries the vine to the widowed elm-trees; hence he returns joyful to his wine, and invites you, as a Deity, to his second course. You with many a prayer, you he pursues with wine poured out *in libation* from the cups; and joins your divinity *to that* of his household Gods, in the same manner as Greece was mindful of Castor and the great Hercules. May you, excellent Chieftain, bestow a lasting festivity upon Italy! This is our language, when we have well drunk, at the time the sun is beneath the ocean.

ODE VI.

HYMN TO APOLLO.

THOU God, whom the offspring of Niobe experienced to be an avenger of a presumptuous tongue, and the ravisher Tityus likewise, and also the Thessalian * Achilles almost the conqueror of lofty Troy, a warrior superior to all others, but unequal to thee; though, son of the sea-goddess Thetis, he shook the Dardanian † towers, encountering with his dreadful spear. He, as it were a pine smitten

* Phthia, where Achilles was born, was a city of Thessaly.

† So called from Dardanus, the founder of Troy.

Procidit latè, posuitque collum in
Pulvere Teucro.

Ille non, inclusus equo Minervæ
Sacra m̄ntito, malè feriatos
Troas, et lætam Priami chorcis
Falleret aulam :

Sed palam captis * gravis (hcu nefas, heu !)
Nescios fari pueros Achivis
Ureret flammis, ctiam latentes

Matris in alvo :

Ni, tuis victus † Venerisque gratæ
Vocibus, Divum pater annuisset
Rebus Æneæ potiore ductos
Alite muros.

Doctor argutæ † fidicen Thaliæ
Phœbc, qui Xantho lavis amne crines,
Dauniæ defende decus Camœnæ,

Levis Agyieu.

Spiritum Phœbus mihi, Phœbus artem
Carminis, nomenque dedit poëtæ.

Virginum primæ, puerique claris
Patribus orti,

Deliæ tutela Deæ, fugaces
Lyncas et cervos cohibentis arcu,
Lesbium servate pedem, meique

Pollicis ictum ;

Ritè Latonæ puerum canentes,
Ritè crescentem face Noctilucam,
Prosperam frugum, celeremque pronos
Volvere menses.

Nupta jam dices ; Ego Dîs amicum,
Sæculo festas referente luces,
Reddidi carmen, docilis modorum
Vatis Horatî.

* Captor. † Flexus. Bentl. † Doctor Argivæ.

with the biting axe, or a cypress prostrated by the east-wind, fell extended, and reclined his neck in the Trojan dust. He would not, by being shut up in a *wooden* horse that falsely pretended to bear the sacred rites of Minerva, have surprised the Trojans revelling in an evil hour, and the court of Priam making merry with balls; but openly inexorable to his captives (Oh impious! Oh!) would have burned speechless babes with Grecian fires, even those concealed in *their* mother's womb: had not the father of the Gods, prevailed upon by the entreaties and *those* of the beauteous Venus, granted to the *distressed* affairs of Æneas walls founded under happier auspices. Thou lyrist Phœbus, the tutor of the harmonious Thalia, who bathest thy locks in the river Xanthus, O delicate Agyieus *, support the dignity of the Latian muse. Phœbus gave me genius, Phœbus gave me the art of composing verse, and the title of poet. Therefore ye virgins of the first distinction, and ye youths born of illustrious parents, ye wards of the Delian † Goddess, who stops with her bow the flying lynxes and the fleetest stags, observe the Lesbian measure, and the motion‡ of my thumb; duly celebrating the son of Latona, duly celebrating the Goddess that enlightens the night with her shining crescent, *she that is so propitious to the fruits of the earth, and expeditious in rolling on the precipitate months.*—Shortly a bride you will say: “I, expert in the measures of the poet Horace, recited an ode which was acceptable to the Gods, when the secular period brought on the festal days.”

* Apollo was styled Agyieus (which signifies the streets of cities) from his having altars and statues in the public streets, for the same reason that Diana had her name of Trivia, from being worshipped in the high-ways.

† Delos was the place of Diana's nativity.

‡ The ancients beat time with the thumb, as well as the foot, in the manner we do.

CARMEN VII.

AD TORQUATUM.

Illum, propositâ mortis necessitate, ad hilariter jucundéque vivendum invitat.

DIFFUGERE nives : redeunt jam gramina campis
 Arboribusque comæ :
 Mutat terra vices ; et decrescentia ripas
 Flumina prætereunt :
 Gratia cum Nymphis geminisque sororibus audet 5
 Ducere nuda choros.
 Immortalia ne speres, monet annus, et alnum *
 Quæ rapit hora diem.
 Frigora mitescunt Zephyris ; ver proterit æstas
 Intcritura, simul 10
 Pomifer autumnus fruges effuderit ; et mox
 Bruma recurrit iners.
 Damna tamen celeres reparant cœlestia lunæ :
 Nos, ubi decidimus
 Quò pius † Æneas, quò Tullus, dives et Ancus, 15
 Pulvis et umbra sumus.
 Quis scit, an adjiciant hodiernæ crastina summæ
 Tempora Dì superi ?
 Cuncta manus avidas fugient hæredis, amico
 Quæ dederis animo. 20
 Cùm semel occideris, et de te splendida Minos
 Fecerit arbitria ;
 Non, Torquate, genus, non te facundia, non te
 Restituet pietas.
 Infernis neque enim tenebris Diana pudicum 25
 Liberat Hippolytum :
 Nec Lethæa valet Thescus abrumpere caro
 Vincula Pirithöo.

* Album.

† Pater. Bentl.

ODE VII.
TO TORQUATUS.

By representing to him the certainty of death, he exhorts him to live in a cheerful and joyous manner.

THE snows are dissolved away, the herbage now returns to the fields, and the leaves to the trees. The earth changes her vicissitudes, and the decreasing rivers glide along their banks: the *elder* Grace, together with the Nymphs, and her two sisters *, dares *now* naked lead up the dance. That you are not to expect things permanent *here*, the year, and the hour that hurries away the agreeable day, *sufficiently* convince us. The colds are mitigated by the *returning* Zephyrs; the Summer follows close upon the Spring, shortly to die itself, as soon as fruitful Autumn shall have shed its stores; and anon sluggish Winter returns again. Nevertheless, the quick-revolving moons repair their wanings in the skies: *but* when we descend *to those regions* where the pious Æneas, where Tullus and the wealthy Ancus *have gone before us*, we become *nothing but* dust and shade. Who knows, whether the Gods above will add to this day's reckoning the space of to-morrow? Every thing which you shall indulge to your friendly genius, will escape the greedy hands of your heir. When once, Torquatus, you shall be dead, and Minos shall have made his awful decisions concerning you; not your family, not your eloquence, not *even* your piety shall restore you to *life*. For neither *can* Diana free the chaste Hippolytus from infernal darkness; nor is Theseus able to break off the Leithæan fetters from his dear Pirithöus.

* *There were three Graces, Aglaia, Thalia, and Euphrosyne.*

CARMEN VIII.

AD MARCIUM CENSORINUM.

Immortalitatem penes poëtas esse.

DONAREM pateras grataque commodus,
 Censorine, meis æra sodalibus ;
 Donarem tripodas, præmia fortium
 Graiorum : neque tu pessima muncrum
 Ferres, divite me scilicet artium, 5
 Quas aut Parrhasius protulit, aut Scopas ;
 Hic saxo, liquidis ille coloribus
 Sollers nunc hominem poncre, nunc Deum.
 Sed non hæc mihi vis ; non tibi talium
 Res est aut animus deliciarum egens. 10
 Gaudes carminibus : carmina possumus
 Donarc, et pretium dicere muneri.
 Non incisa notis marmora publicis,
 Per quæ spiritus et vita reddit bonis
 Post mortem ducibus ; non celeres fugæ, 15
 Rejectæque retrorsum Annibalis minæ ;
 Non incendia Carthaginis impiæ,
 Ejus, qui domitâ nomen ab Africâ
 Luciferatus rediit, clariùs indicant
 Laudes, quâm Calabræ Pierides : neque, 20
 Si chartæ sileant, quòd bene feceris,
 Mercedem tuleris. Quid foret Iliæ
 Mavortisque puer, si taciturnitas
 Obstaret ineritis invida Romuli ?
 Ercptum Stygiis fluctibus Æacum 25
 Virtus, et favor, et lingua potentium
 Vatum divitibus consecrat insulis.
 Dignum laude virum Musa vetat mori :
 Cœlo Musa beat. Sic Jovis interest
 Optatis epulis impiger Hercules : 30

ODE VIII.

TO MARCIUS CENSORINUS.

That the gift of immortality is in the power of the poets.

OCENSORINUS, with liberal heart I would present my acquaintance with goblets and beautiful vases of brass: I would present them with tripods, *which were* the rewards of the brave Grecians: nor would you bear off the meanest of my donations, if I were rich in those pieces of art, which either Parrhasius or Scopas produced; the latter in statuary, the former in liquid colours, cminent to portray at one time *the image* of a man, at another *that* of a God. But I have no store of this sort, nor do your circumstances * or inclination require any such curiosities as these. You delight in verses: verses I can give, and set a value on the donation. Not marbles engraved with public inscriptions, by means of which breath and life returns to illustrious generals after their decease; not the precipitate flight of Annibal, and his menaces retorted upon his own head; not the flames of impious Carthage more eminently set forth his praises, who returned †, having gained a name from conquered Africa, than the Calabrian‡ Muses; neither, should writings be silent, would you have any *adequate* reward for your laudable actions. What would the son of Mars and Ilia be, if invidious silence had stifled the merits of Romulus? The force, and favour, and voice of powerful poets consecrates Æacus, snatched from the Stygian floods, to the Fortunate Islands. The muse forbids a praise-worthy man to die: the muse confers the happiness of heaven. Thus laborious Hercules has a place at the longed-for banquets of

* Censorinus was very wealthy, and consequently was sufficiently provided with elegant furniture.

† Scipio, hence named Scipio Africanus.

‡ Ennius, the famous old poet, was born in Calabria.

Clarum Tyndaridæ sidus ab infimis
 Quassas eripiunt æquoribus rates :
 Ornatus viridi tempora pampino
 Liber vota bonos dicit ad exitus.

CARMEN IX.

AD MARCUM LOLLIUM.

*Ejus nomen carminibus ab hominum oblivione conatur
 vindicare.*

Ne fortè credas interitura, quæ
 Longè sonantem natus ad Aufidum,
 Non antè vulgatas per artes
 Verba loquor socianda chordis.
 Non, si priores Mæonius tenet
 Sedes Homerus, Pindaricæ latent,
 Ceæque, et Alcæi minaces,
 Stesichorique graves Camœnæ :
 Nec, si quid olim lusit Anacreon,
 Delcxit ætas : spirat adhuc amor,
 Vivuntque commissi calores
 Æoliæ fidibus puellæ.
 Non sola coitios arsit adulteri
 Crines, et aurum vestibus illitum
 Mirata, regalesque cultus,
 Et comites, Helene Lacæna :
 Primusvc Teucer tela Cydonio
 Direxit arcu : non semel Ilios
 Vexata : non pugnavit ingens
 Idomeneus Sthenelusve solus
 Dicenda Musis prælia : non ferox
 Hector, vel acer Deiphobus graves
 Excepit ictus pro pudicis
 Conjugibus puerisque primus.

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Jupiter: *thus* the sons of Tyndarus *, that bright constellation, rescue shattered vessels from the bosom of the deep: *and thus* Bacchus, his temples adorned with the verdant vine-branch, brings the prayers of his votaries to successful issues.

ODE IX.

TO MARCUS LOLLIUS.

The poet endeavours, by his verses, to rescue Lollius's name from oblivion.

Do not imagine that those words will perhaps be lost, which I, *though* born on the far-resounding Aufidus, *utter* to be accompanied with the lyre, by arts hitherto un-divulged. If Mæonian Homer possesses the first rank, *yet* the Pindaric and Cean † muses, and the menacing strains of Alcæus, and the majestic ones of Stesichorus, are by no means obscure; neither, if Anacreon long ago lightly sung any thing, has time destroyed it: even now breathes the love, and live the ardors of the Æolian maid ‡, committed to her lyre. The Lacedæmonian Helen is not the only fair, who has been inflamed by admiring the delicate ringlets of a gallant, and garments embroidered with gold, and courtly accomplishments, and retinuc: nor was Teucer the first, that levelled arrows from the Cydonian bow: Troy was more than once harassed: the great Idomeneus and Sthenelus were not the only heroes that fought battles worthy to be recorded by the Muscs: The fierce Hector or the strenuous Deiphobus were not the first, that received heavy blows in defence of virtuous wives and children. Many brave men lived before Agamenon; but

* Castor and Pollux.

† Sappho.

‡ Simonides was a Cean.

Vixere fortis ante Agamcmnona 25
 Multi: sed omnes illacrymabiles
 Urgentur ignotique longâ
 Nocte, carent quia vate sacro.
 Paulùm sepultæ distat inertiae *
 Celata virtus. Non ego tc meis
 Chartis inornatum silcri †,
 Totve tuos patiar labores
 Impunè, Lolli, carpere lividas
 Obliviones. Est animus tibi
 Rerumque prudens, et secundis
 Temporibus dubisque rectus;
 Vindex avaræ fraudis, et abstinens
 Ducentis ad se cuncta pecuniæ;
 Consulque non unius anni,
 Sed quoties bonus atque fidus 40
 Judex honestum prætulit utili, et
 Rejecit alto dona nocentium
 Vultu, et per obstantes catervas
 Explicuit sua victor arma.
 Non possidentem multa vocaveris
 Rectè bcatum: rcctiùs occupat 45
 Nomen beati, qui Deorum
 Muneribus sapienter uti,
 Duramque callet pauperiem pati,
 Pejusque leto flagitium timet:
 Non ille pro caris amicis
 Aut patriâ timidus perire.

* Inertia. Bentl.

† Silebo.

all them, unlamented and unknown, are overwhelmed with endless obscurity, because they were destitute of a sacred bard. Valour, uncelebrated, differs but little from cowardice when in the grave. I will not *therefore*, O Lollius, pass you over in silence, uncelebrated in my writings, or suffer envious forgetfulness with impunity to seize so many glorious toils of yours. You have a mind ever prudent in the conduct of affairs, and steady alike amidst success and danger: *You are* an avenger of avaricious fraud, and proof against money, that attracts every thing *by its influence*; and a consul not of one year *only*, but as often as the good and upright magistrate has preferred the honourable to the profitable, and has rejected with a disdainful brow the bribes of wicked men, and triumphant through opposing hands has displayed the arms of *his integrity*. You cannot with propriety call him happy, that possesses much; he more justly claims the title of happy, who *well* understands how to make a wise use of the gifts of the Gods, and how to bear severe poverty, and dreads a reproachful action worse than death: such a man as this is not afraid to perish in the defence of his dear friends, or of his country.

CARMEN X.

AD LIGURINUM.

Monet ne sibi de formâ nimiùm placeat.

O CREDULIS adhuc, et Veneris muneribus potens,
 Insperata tuæ cùm veniet plumia * superbiæ,
 Et, quæ nunc humeris involitant, deciderint comæ,
 Nunc et qui color est puniceæ flore prior rosæ,
 Mutatus, Ligurine, in faciem verterit hispidam ; 5
 Dices, Heu ! (quoties te speculo videris alterum)
 Quæ mens est hodie, cur eadem non puerō fuit ?
 Vel cur his animis incolumes non redeunt genæ ?

CARMEN XI.

AD PHILLIDEM.

Invitat eam ad epulas die natali Mæcenatis.

Est mihi nonum superantis annum
 Plenus Albani cadus ; est in horto,
 Phylli, nectendis apium coronis ;
 Est hederæ vis
 Multa, quâ crines religata fulges : 5
 Ridet argento domus : ara, castis
 Vincta verbénis, avet immolato
 Spargièr agno :

* Bruma. Bentl. Pœna. Markl.

ODE X.

TO LIGURINUS.

The poet advises him not to be too fond of his fine person.

O CRUEL still, and *still* prevalent in the endowments of beauty, when an unexpected plume shall come upon your vanity, and those locks, which now play loosely on your shoulders, shall fall off, and that colour, which is now preferable to the blossom of the damask rose, changed, O Ligurinus, shall turn into a wrinkled face ; *then* will you say (as often as you see yourself *quite* another person in the looking-glass) Alas ! why was not my present inclination the same, when I was young ? Or why do not my *former* cheeks return, unimpaired, to these my present sentiments ?

ODE XI.

TO PHYLLIS.

He invites her to an entertainment on Mæcenas's birth-day.

P HYLLIS, I have a cask full of Albanian wine, upward of nine years old ; I have in my garden parsley for the weaving of chaplets ; I have great plenty of ivy, with which, when you have bound your hair, you look *so gay* : the house shines cheerfully with plate : the altar, bound with chaste vervain, longs to be sprinkled *with the blood* of a sacrificed lamb : all hands are busy : my girls and

Cuncta festinat manus : *huc et illuc*
Cursitant mistæ pueris puellæ : 10
*Sordidum flammæ trepidant * rotantes*
Vertice fumum.

Ut tamen nôris quibus advoceris
Gaudiis ; Idus tibi sunt agendæ,
Qui dies mensem Veneris marinæ 15
Findit Aprilem ;

Jure solemnis mihi, sanctiorque
Pænè natali proprio ; quòd ex hâc
Luce Mæcenas meus affluentes
Ordinat annos. 20

Telephum, quem tu petis, occupavit
(Non tuæ sortis juvenem) puella
Dives et lasciva ; tenetque gratâ
Compede vinctum. 25

Terret ambustus Phaëthon avaras
Spes ; et exemplum grave præbet ales
Pegasus, terrenum equitem gravatus
Bellerophontem,

Semper ut tè digna sequare ; et, ultrà
Quàm licet sperare nefas putando, 30
Disparem vites. Age jam, meorum
Finis amorum,

(Non enim posthac aliâ calebo
Feminâ) condisce modos, amandâ
Voce quos reddas : minuentur † atræ 35
Carmine curæ.

* *Crepitant. Bentl.*

† *Minuuntur.*

boys, in busy preparation, fly about from place to place : the flames quiver, rolling on their pointed summit the sooty smoke. But yet that you may know to what joys you are invited ; the ides are to be celebrated by you, the day which divides April, the month* of sea-born Venus ; a day, with reason to be solemnised by me, and almost more sacred to me than that of my own birth ; since from this day my dear Mæcenas reckons his flowing years. A rich and buxom girl hath possessed herself of Telephus, a youth above your rank ; and she holds him fast by an agreeable fitter. Consumed Phaëton strikes terror into ambitious hopes, and the winged Pegasus, not stomaching to bear the earth-born rider Bellerophon, affords a terrible example, that you ought always to pursue things that are suitable to you ; and that you should avoid a disproportioned match, by thinking it a crime to entertain a hope beyond what is allowable. Come then, thou last of my loves (for hereafter I shall burn for no other woman) learn with me such measures, as you may recite with your lovely voice : our gloomy cares shall be mitigated with an ode.

* The grand festival of Venus was celebrated in this month.

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CARMEN XII.

AD VIRGILIUM.

*Illum ad cœnam vocat, eâ lege ut suum secum adferat sym-
bolum.*

JAM veris comites, quæ mare temperant,
 Impellunt animæ lintea Thraciæ : 5
 Jam nec prata rigent, nec fluvii strepunt
 Hibernâ nive turgidi :
 Nidum ponit, Ityn flebiliter gemens,
 Infelix avis, et Cecropiæ domûs
 Æternum opprobrium, quòd * malè barbaras
 Regum est ulta libidines :
 Dicunt in tenero gramine pinguium
 Custodes ovium carniña fistulâ ; 10
 Delectantque † Deum, cui pecus et nigri
 Colles Arcadiæ placunt.
 Adduxere sitim tempora, Virgili :
 Sed pressum Calibus ducere Liberum
 Si gestis, juvenum nobilium cliens,
 Nardo vina merebere : 15
 Nardi parvus onyx cliciet cadum,
 Qui nunc Sulpiciis accubat horreis,
 Spes donare novas largus, amaraque
 Curarum eluere efficax. 20
 Ad quæ si properas gaudia, cum tuâ
 Velox merce veni : non ego te meis
 Immunem meditor tinguere poculis,
 Plenâ dives ut in domo.
 Verùm pone moras, et studium lucri ; 25
 Nigrorumque memor, dum licet, ignium,
 Misce stultitiam consiliis brevem :
 Dulce est desipere in loco.

* Quæ. † Fistulâ Delectante.

ODE XII.
TO VIRGIL.

Horace invites him, to supper, upon consideration that he brings something toward the entertainment along with him.

THE Thracian breezes *, those attendants on the spring, which moderate the *raging sea*, now fill the sails ; now neither are the meadows stiff *with frost*, nor roar the rivers swollen with winter's snow. The unhappy bird †, that piteously bemoans the *fate of Itys*, and is the eternal disgrace of the house of Cecrops (because she wickedly revenged the cruel liberties, that kings will take) now builds her nest. The keepers of the sheep play tunes upon the pipe amidst the tender herbage, and delight that God ‡, to whom flocks, and the shady hills of Arcadia are agreeable. The time of year, O Virgil, has brought on a drought : but if you desire to quaff wine from the Calenian press, you, that are a constant companion of young noblemen, must earn your liquor by bringing some spikenard : a small box of spikenard shall draw out a cask, which now lies in the Sulpician store-house, bounteous in the indulgence of fresh hopes, and efficacious in washing away the bitterness of care. To which joys if you hasten, come instantly with your merchandise ; I do not intend to dip you in my cups scot-free, like a man of wealth in a house abounding with plenty. But however lay aside delay, and the desire of gain ; and, mindful of the gloomy *funeral flames*, intermix, while you may, your grave studies with a little light gayety : it is delightful to give a loose on a proper occasion.

* Zephyrs blowing from Thrace.

† The swallow, into which Progne was metamorphosed for having revenged the rape of Philomela, by serving up to Tereus his son Itys at a banquet.

‡ Pan.

CARMEN XIII.

AD LYCEN.

Insultat ei, quòd contemnatur à juvenculis.

AUDIVERE, Lyce, Dì mea vota, Dì
Audivere, Lyce : fis anus, et tamen
Vis formosa videri ; 5
Ludisq[ue], et bibis impudens ;
Et cantu tremulo pota Cupidinem
Lentum solicitas. Ille virentis et
Doctæ psallere Chiæ
Puleris excubat in genis.
Importunus enim transvolat aridas
Quercus, et refugit te, quia luridi 10
Dentes te, quia rugæ
Turpant, et capitis nives.
Nec Coæ referunt jam tibi purpuræ,
Nec clari * lapides tempora, quæ scmel
Notis condita fastis 15
Inclusit volucris dies.
Quò fugit Venus ? Heu ! Quóve color ? Decens
Quò motus ? Quid habes illius, illius,
Quæ spirabat amores,
Quæ me surpuerat mihi ? 20
Felix post Cynaram, notaqe et artium
Gratarum facies : sed Cynaræ breves
Annos fata dederunt,
Servatura diu paræ
Cornicis vetulæ temporibus Lycen : 25
Possent ut juvenes visere servidi,
Multo non sine risu,
Dilapsam in cineres facem

* Cari. Bentl.

ODE XIII.

TO LYCE.

He insults her, on being the contempt of the young fellows.

THE Gods have heard my prayers, Oh Lyce ; Lyce, the Gods have heard my prayers : you are become an old woman, and yet you would have the appearance of a beauty ; and you wanton and drink in an audacious manner ; and, when in for it, solicit tardy Cupid with an *affected* quavering of voice. He basks in the charming checks of the blooming Chian, who is a proficient on the lyre. The teasing urchin flies over blasted oaks, and starts back at the *sight of* you, because foul teeth, because wrinkles and snowy hair render you odious. Now neither Coan purples, nor sparkling jewcls restore those years, which winged time has inserted in the public annals. Whither is your beauty gone ? Alas ! or whither your bloom ? Whither your graceful deportment ? What have you *remaining* of her, of her, who breathed loves, and ravished me from myself ? Happy in *accomplishments* next to Cynara, and distinguished for an aspect of graceful delicacies : but the fates granted *but* a few years to Cynara, intending to preserve for a long time Lyce, to rival in years the aged raven : that the fervid young fellows might see, not without excessive laughter, that torch, which once so brightly scorched, now reduced to ashes.

CARMEN XIV.

AD AUGUSTUM.

Drusi de Vindelicis, ac præsertini Tiberii de Rhætis, victorias, Augusti auspiciis ac felicitati adscribit.

Quæ cura Patrum, quæve Quritum,
Plenis honorum muneribus tuas,
Augste, virtutes in ævum
Per titulos memoresque fastos
Æternet? O, quæ sol habitabiles
Illustrat oras, maxime principum,
Quem legis expertæ Latinæ
Vindelici didicere nuper
Quid Marte posses. Milite nam tuo
Drusus Genaunos, implacidum genus,
Brennosque veloces, et arces
Alpibus impositas tremendis
Dejicit acer plùs vice simplici.
Major Neronum mox grave prælium
Commisit, immanesque Rhætos
Auspiciis pepulit secundis:
Spectandus in certamine Martio,
Devota morti pectora liberæ
Quantis fatigaret* ruinis:
Indomitas† propè qualis undas
Exercet Auster, Pleiadum choro
Scindente nubes; impiger hostium
Vexare turmas, et frementem
Mittere equum medios per ignes.
Sic tauriformis volvitur Aufidus,
Qui‡ regna Dauni præfluit Appuli,
Cùm sævit, horrendamque cultis
Diluviem§ meditatur agris;

* Fatigārat.
† Qua. Bentl.

‡ Indomitus. Bentl.
§ Minitatur. Bentl.

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ODE XIV.

TO AUGUSTUS.

He ascribes the victory of Drusus over the Vindelici, and more especially that of Tiberius over the Rhæti, to the auspices and good fortune of Augustus.

WHAT zeal of the senators, or what of the Roman people, by decreeing the most ample honours, can eter-nise your virtues, O Augustus, by monumental inscrip-tions and lasting records? O you, whcrever the sun illuminates the habitable regions, greatest of princes, whom the Vindelici, that never experienced the Roman sway, have lately learned how powerful you are in war! For Drusus, by means of your soldiery, has more than once bravely overthrown the Genauni, an implacable race, and the rapid Brenni, and the citadels situated on the tremendous Alps. The elder of the Neros * soon after fought a terrible battle, and, under your propitious auspices, smote the ferocious Rhæti: how worthy of admiration in the field of battle, *to see* with what destruction he oppressed the brave hearts devoted to voluntary death: just as the south works the untameable waves, when the dance of the Pleiades cleaves the clouds; *so is he* strenuous to annoy the troops of the enemy, and to drive his cager steed through the midst of flames. Thus the bull-formed† (or branching) Aufidus, who washes the dominions of the Apulian Daunus, rolls, when he rages and meditates an horrible deluge to the cultivated lands;

* Tiberius.

† *The ancient painters and sculptors used to give horns to the images of their river-gods.*

Ut barbarorum Claudius agmina
Ferrata vasto diruit impetu, 30
Primosque et extremos metendo
Stravit humum, sinè clade victor ;
Te copias, te consilium, et tuos
Præbente Divos. Nam tibi, quo die
Portus Alexandria supplex 35
Et vacuam patefecit aulam,
Fortuna lustro prospera tertio
Belli secundos reddidit exitus,
Laudemque et optatum peractis
Imperiis decus arrogavit. 40
Te Cantaber non antè domabilis,
Medusque, et Indus ; te profugus Scythes
Miratur, O tutela præsens
Italiæ, dominaeque Romæ !
Te, fontium qui cclat origines, 45
Nilusque, et Ister ; te rapidus Tigris ;
Te belluosus qui remotis
Obstrepit Oceanus Britannis ;
Te non paventis funera Galliæ,
Duræque tellus audit Iberiæ : 50
Te cædē gaudentes Sicambri
Compositis vencrantur armis.

CARMEN XV.

AUGUSTO PACIFICO.

PHÆBVS volentem prælia me loqui,
Victas et urbes, increpuit, lyrâ ;
Ne parva Tyrrhenum per æquor
Vela darem. Tua, Cæsar, ætas
Fruges et agris rettulit uberes ; 5
Et signa nostro restituit Jovi,
Derepta Parthorum superbis
Postibus ; et vacuum duellis

when Claudius overthrew with impetuous might the iron ranks of the barbarians, and by mowing down both front and rear strewed the ground, victorious without *sustaining* any loss *on his side*; through you supplying him with troops, you with councils, and your own guardian powers. For on that day, when the suppliant Alexandria opened her ports and deserted court, fortune, propitious to you in the third lustrum *, has put a happy period to the war, and has ascribed *fresh* praise, and the *only* † wished-for honour to the victories already obtained. O thou dread guardian of Italy and imperial Rome, thee the Spaniard till now unconquered, and the Mede, and the Indian, thee the vagrant Scythian admires; thee both the Nile, who conceals his fountain-heads, and the Danube; thee the rapid Tigris; thee the monster-bearing ocean, that roars against the remote Britons; thee the region of Gaul fearless of death, and *that* of hardy Iberia obeys; thee the Sicambrians, who delight in slaughter, laying aside their arms, rev're.

ODE XV.

TO AUGUSTUS, ON THE RESTORATION OF PEACE.

PHÆBUS chid me, when I was meditating to sing of battles and conquered cities on the lyre; that I might not set my little sails along the *vast* Tyrrhenian sea. Your age, O Cæsar, has both restored plenteous crops to the fields, and has brought back to our Jupiter ‡ the *Roman* standards, torn from the proud pillars of the Parthians; and has shut up the *temple of Janus founded*

* See note to *Ode iv. Book ii.*

† *This victory, obtained by Tiberius, left the world in peace.*

‡ *The temple of Jupiter Capitolinus.*

Janum Quirini * clausit ; et ordinein
Rectum evaganti fræna licentiæ

10

Injecit, eniovitque culpas,

Et veteres revocavit artes ;

Per quas Latinum nomen et Italæ
Crevere vires, famaque, et imperi

15

Porrccta majestas ad ortum

Solis ab Hesperio cubili.

Custode rerum Cæsare, non furor
Civilis, aut vis exiget † otium ;

20

Non ira, quæ procudit enses,

Et miseras inimicat urbes.

Non, qui profundum Danubium bibunt,
Edicta rumpent Julia ; non Getæ,

25

Non Seres, infidive Persæ,

Non Tanaïm prope flumen orti.

Nosque et profestis lucibus et sacris,
Inter jocosi munera Liberi,

30

Cum prole, matronisque nostris,

Ritè Deos priùs apprecati,

Virtute functos, more patrum, duces,
Lydis remisto carmine tibiis,

Trojamque, et Anchisen, et Almæ

Progeniem Veneris canemus.

* Quirinum. Passerat.

† Eximet.

by Romulus, now free from war ; and has imposed a due, discipline upon head-strong licentiousness, and has extirpated crimes, and recalled the ancient arts ; by which the Latin name and strength of Italy have increased, and the fame and majesty of the empire is extended from the sun's western bed, *even to the east*. While Cæsar is at the head of affairs, neither civil rage nor violence shall disturb the *general* tranquillity ; nor hatred, which forges swords, and sets at variance unhappy states. Not those, who drink of the deep Danube, shall now break the Julian edicts ; not the Getæ, not the Seres, nor the perfidious Persians, not those born upon the river Tanaïs. And let us, both on common and festal days, amidst the gifts of joyous Bacchus, together with our wives and families, having first duly invoked the Gods, celebrate after the manner of our ancestors, with songs accompanied with Lydian pipes, our late valiant commanders, and Troy, and Anchises, and the offspring of benign Venus.

VOL. I.

U

Q. HORATII FLACCI

C A R M I N U M

E P O Δ Ω N

LIBER V.

CARMEN I.

A D MÆCENATE M.

Ad bellum Actiacum profecturo comitem se offert.

Ibis Liburnis inter alta navium,
Amice, propugnacula,
Paratus omne Cæsaris periculum
Subire, Mæcenas, tuo.
Quid nos? Quibus te vita si * superstite
Jucunda; si contrà, gravis?
Utrumne jussi persecuemur otium,
Non dulce, ni tecum simul?

* Sit.

THE EPODES;

OR, THE

FIFTH BOOK

OF THE

ODES OF HORACE.

ODE I.

TO MÆCENAS.

Horace offers to accompany him, on his departure for the Actian expedition.

You will go, my friend Mæcenas, with Liburnian gallies among the towering forts of *Antony's* large ships, ready at your own hazard to undergo any of Cæsar's dangers. What shall I do? To whom life may *indeed* be agreeable, if you survive; but, if otherwise, insupportable. Whether shall I at your command pursue my ease, which cannot be pleasing unless in your company? Or shall I endure this toil with such a courage, as

An hunc laborem mente laturi, decet
 Quâ ferre non molles viros ? 10
 Feremus ; et te vel per Alpium juga,
 Inhospitalem et Caucasum,
 Vel occidentis usque ad ultimum sinum
 Forti sequemur pectore.
 Roges, tuum labore quid juvem meo, 15
 Imbellis ac firmus parùm ?
 Comes minore sum * futurus in metu,
 Qui major absentes habet :
 Ut assidens implumibus pullis avis
 Serpentium allapsus timet 20
 Magis relictis ; non, ut adsit, auxili
 Latura plus præsentibus.
 Libenter hoc et omne militabitur
 Bellum in tuæ spem gratiæ :
 Non ut juvencis illigata † pluribus 25
 Aratra nitantur ‡ meis ;
 Pecusve Calabris ante sidus fervidum
 Lucana mutet pascuis § :
 Nec ut superni || villa candens Tusculi
 Circæa tangat mœnia. 30
 Satis supérque me benignitas tua
 Ditavit : haud paravero,
 Quod aut, avarus ut Chremes, terrâ premam ;
 Discinctus aut perdam, ut nepos.

* Sim. *Heins.*
† Pascua.

‡ Alligata. || Supini. ‡ Nectantur. Mea. *Bentl.*
Bentl. Superbi. *Markl.*

becomes uneffeminate men to bear ? I will bear it ; and with an intrepid soul follow you, either through the summits of the Alps, and the inhospitable Caucasus, or to the farthest western bay. You may ask how I, unwarlike and infirm, can assist your labours by mine ? While I am your companion, I shall be in less anxiety, which takes possession of the absent in a greater measure. As the bird, that has unfledged young, is in a greater dread of serpents' approaches, when they are left ;—Not that, if she should be present when they came, she could be of any more service. Not only this, but every other war, shall be cheerfully embraced by me for the hope of your favour : and this, not that my ploughs should labour, yoked to a greater number of *teams* of mine own oxen ; or that my cattle before the scorching *dog-star* should change the Calabrian for the Lucanian pastures : neither that my white country-box should reach (*approach in magnificence*) the Circæan * walls of lofty Tusculum. Your generosity has *already* enriched me enough, and more than enough : I shall never wish to amass, what either, like the miser Chremes *in the play*, I may bury in the earth, or luxuriously squander, like a prodigal.

* Circæan, because Tusculum was built by Telegonus [the son of Circe—Telegoni juga parcidæ].

CARMEN II.

VITÆ RUSTICÆ LAUDES.

Alphius fænenerator, velut artis suæ pertæsus, laudat vitam rusticam; sed mox, avaritiâ victus, ad pristinam vivendi rationem reddit.

BEATUS ille, qui procul negotiis,

 Ut prisca gens mortalium,

 Paterna rura bobus exercet suis,

 Solutus omni fenore;

 Nec excitatur classico miles truci,

 Nec horret iratum mare;

 Forumque vitat, et superba civium

 Potentiorum limina.

 Ergo aut adultâ vitium propagine

 Altas maritat populos;

 Inutilesque falce ramos amputans,

 Feliciores inserit:

 Aut in reductâ valle mugientium

 Prospectat errantes greges;

 Aut pressa puris mella condit amphoris;

 Aut tondet infirmas oves.

 Vcl, cùm decorum mitibus pomis caput

 Autumnus arvis extulit,

 Ut gaudet insitiva decerpens pyra,

 Certantem et uvam purpuræ,

 Quâ muneretur te, Priape, et te, pater

 Sylvane, tutor finium!

 Libet jacere modò sub antiquâ ilice,

 Modò in tenaci gramine:

 Labuntur altis interim rivis * aquæ;

 Queruntur in silvis aves;

 Fontesque † lymphis obstrepunt manantibus,

 Somnos quod invitet leves.

 At cùm tonantis annus hibernus Jovis

 Imbres nivesque comparat;

* Ripis.

* Fridesque, Conj. Markl. et Wakef.

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ODE II.

THE PRAISES OF A COUNTRY LIFE.

Alphius the usurer, weary as it were with his craft, praises a country life; but shortly, overcome with avarice, he returns to his old way of living.

HAPPY the man, who, remote from business, after the manner of the ancient race of mortals, cultivates his paternal lands with his own oxen, disengaged from every kind of usury; he is neither alarmed with the horrible trumpet, as a soldier, nor dreads he the angry sea; he shuns both the bar, and the proud portals of men in power. Wherefore, he either weds the lofty poplars to the mature branches of the vine; or, lopping off the useless boughs with his pruning-knife, he engrafts more fruitful ones; or takes a prospect of the herds of his lowing cattle, wandering about in a lonely vale; or stores his honey, pressed *from the combs*, in clean vessels; or shears his tender sheep. Or, when Autumn has lifted up in the fields his head adorned with mellow fruits, how glad is he while he gathers the pears grafted *by himself*, and the grape that vies with the purple, with which he may recompense thee, O Priapus, and thee, father Sylvanus, the guardian of his boundaries! Sometimes he delights to lie under an aged holm, sometimes on the matted grass: meanwhile the waters glide down from steep clefts; the birds warble in the woods; and the fountains murmur with their purling streams, which invites gentle slumbers. But when the wintry season of the tempestuous * air prepares rains

* Thundering Jupiter: but, as thunder is the least frequent in winter, and Jupiter (it has above been observed) frequently signifies the air, the expression may perhaps be best understood of the loud hurricanes, and the generally troubled state of the atmosphere in the winter-season.

Aut trudit acres hinc et hinc multâ canc
 Apros in obstantes plagas ;
 Aut amite levi rara tendit retia,
 Turdis edacibus dolos ;
 Pavidumque leporem, et advenam laqueo gruem,
 Jucunda captat præmia. 36
 Quis non malarum, quas amor curas habet,
 Hæc inter obliviscitur ?
 Quòd si pudica mulier in partem juvet
 Domum atque dulces liberos 40
 (Sabina qualis, aut perusta solibus
 Pernicis uxor Appuli)
 Sacrum vetustis exstruat lignis focum,
 Lassi sub adventum viri ;
 Claudensque textis cratibus lætum pecus, 45
 Distenta siccat ubera ;
 Et horna dulci vina promens dolio,
 Dapes incmtas appetet ;
 Non me Lucrina juverint conchylia,
 Magisve rhombus, aut scari, 50
 Si quos Eoīs intonata fluctibus
 Hicms ad hoc vertat mare :
 Non Afra avis dēscendat in ventrem meum,
 Non attagen Ionicus
 Jucundior, quām lecta de pinguissimis 55
 Oliva ramis arborum,
 Aut herba lapathi prata amantis, et gravi
 Malvæ salubres corpori,
 Vel agna festis cæsa Terminalibus,
 Vel hœdus eruptus lupo. 60
 Has inter epulas, ut juvat pastas oves
 Videre properantes domum !
 Videre fessos vomerem inversum boves
 Collo trahentes languido !

and snows, he either drives the fierce boars, with dogs on every side, into the intercepting toils; or spreads his thin nets with the smooth pole, as a snare for the voracious thrushes; or catches in his gin the timorous hare, or that stranger the crane, pleasing rewards *for his labour*. Amongst such *joys* as these, who does not forget those mischievous anxieties, which are the property of love? But if a chaste wife, assisting on her part *in the management* of the house and beloved children, (such as is the Sabine, or the sun-burnt spouse of the industrious Apulian) piles up the sacred hearth † with old wood, just at the approach of her weary husband; and, shutting up the fruitful cattle in the woven hurdles, milks dry their distended udders; and, drawing this year's wine out of a well-seasoned cask, prepares the unbought collation; not the Lucrine oysters could delight me more, nor the turbot, nor the scar, should the tempestuous winter drive any from the Eastern floods to this sea: not the turkey, nor the Asiatic wild fowl, can come into my stomach more agreeable, than the olive gathered from the richest branches of the trees, or the sorrel that loves the meadows, or mallows salubrious for a sickly body, or a lamb slain at the feast of the God Terminus ‡, or a kid just rescued from the wolf. Amidst these dainties, bow it pleases one to see the well-fed sheep bastening home! to see the weary oxen, with drooping neck, dragging the inverted

† The Roman hearths were doubly sacred, first to their household Gods, and secondly to Vesta.

‡ The tutelar God of their boundaries.

Positosque vernas, ditis examen domûs, 65
 Circum reincidentes Lares !
 Hæc ubi locutus fenerator Alphius,
 Jam jam futurus rusticus,
 Omneni relegit * Idibus pecuniam ;
 Quærit Calendis ponere. 70

CARMEN III.

AD MÆCENATEM.

Allii detestatio.

PARENTIS olim si quis impiâ manu
 Senile guttus fregerit,
 Edit cicutis allium nocentius.
 O dura messorum ilia !
 Quid † hoc veneni sævit in præcordiis ? 5
 Num viperinus his cruor
 Incoctus herbis me fefellit ? An malas
 Canidia tractavit dapes ?
 Ut Argonautas præter omnes candidum
 Medea mirata est ducem, 10
 Ignota tauris illigaturum juga,
 Perunxit hoc Iäsonem :
 Hoc delibutis ulta donis pellicem,
 Serpente fugit alite.
 Nec tantus unquam siderum insedit vapor 15
 Siticulosæ Apuliae :
 Nec munus humeris efficacis Herculis
 Inarsit æstuosius.
 At, si quid unquam tale concupiveris,
 Jocose † Mæcenas, precor 20
 Manum puella suavio opponat tuo,
 Extremâ ct in spondâ cubet.

* Redegit.

† Jocosa, Mæcenas. *Markl. et Wakef.*

† Quæs.

plough-share ! and *numerous* slaves, the test of a rich family, ranged about the smiling household Gods ! When Alplius the usurer, now on the point of turning countryman, had said *all* this, he collected all his money on the Ides * ;—and endeavours to put it out again at the Calends †.

ODE III.

TO MÆCENAS.

He expresses his aversion from garlick.

If any person at any time with an impious hand has broken his aged father's neck, let him, *by way of punishment*, eat garlick, more baneful than hemlock. Oh the hardy bowels of the mowers ! What poison is this, that rages in my entrails ? Has vipers' blood, infused in these herbs, deceived me ? Or has Canidia meddled with this vile food ? When Medea, beyond all *the other* Argonauts, admired their handsome leader, she anointed Jason with this, as he was going to tie the untried yoke on the fiery bulls : and having revenged herself on Jason's † mistress, by making her presents besmeared with this, she flew away on her winged dragon. Never did the steaming influence of any constellation so raging as this rest upon the thirsty Apulia ; neither did the gift of *Dejanira* burn hotter upon the shoulders of the laborious Hercules. But if ever, facetious Mæcenas, you should have a desire for any such stuff again, I wish that your girl may oppose her hand to your kiss, and lie at the farthest part of the bed.

* *The middle of one month.*

† *The beginning of the next.*

† *Creusa.*

CARMEN IV:

In quemdam, qui è servo tribunus militum effectus triumviralis classis parti erat præficiendus.

LUPIS et agnis quanta sortitò obtigit,
Tecum mihi discordia est,
Ibericis peruste funibus latus,
Et crura durâ compede.
Licet superbus ambules pccuniâ, 5
Fortuna non mutat genns.
Videsne, Sacram metiente te Viam
Cum bis ter * ulnarum togâ,
Ut ora vertat huc et huc euntium
Liberrima indignatio ? 10
Sectus flagellis hic triumviralibus
Praeconis ad fastidium,
Arat Falerni mille fundi jugera,
Et Appiam mannis terit ;
Sedilibusque magnus in primis eques, 15
Othone contemto †, sedet.
Quid attinet tot ora navium gravi
Rostrata duci pondere
Contra latrones atque servilem manum,
Hoc, hoc tribuno militum ? 20

CARMEN V.

Pueri in Canidiam veneficam diræ.

AT, O Deorum quicquid in cœlo regit ‡
Terras et humanum genus,
Quid iste fert tumultus ? Et quid omnium
Vultus in unum me truces ?
Per liberos te, si vocata partubus 5
Lucina veris adfuit,

* Trium. Bentl. † Contento. ‡ Regius.

ODE IV.

On a certain person, who, from a slave being made a military tribune, was to have the command of one part of the fleet of the Triumvirs.

As great an enmity as is allotted by nature to wolves and lambs, so great a one have I to you, you that are galled at your side with Spanish cords, and on your legs with the pinching fetter. Though; purse-proud with your riches, you strut along, *yet* fortune does not alter your *low* birth. Do you not observe, while you are measuring the Sacred Way* with a robe twice three ells long, how a most open indignation distorts the faces of those that pass and repass? Mind this fellow (*say they*) cut with the triumvirs' whips even till the beadle was sick of his office, he cultivates a thousand acres of Falernian land, and wears out the Appian road with his *prancing* nags; and, in despite of Otho †, sits in the first rows of the Circus as a knight of distinction. To what purpose is it, that so many brazen-beaked ships of immense bulk should he led out against pirates and a band of slaves, while this, this fellow, is a military tribune?

ODE V.

The imprecations of a boy against the witch Canidia.

—But, Oh, whatever power of the Gods rules the earth and human race, what means this tumult? And what the hideous looks of all these *old hags*, *fixed* upon me me alone? I conjure thee by thy children (if invoked Luccina was ever present at any real birth of thine) *I conjure*

* Via Sacra, *the grand street that led to the Capitol.*

† Roscius Otho made a law by which the seats of the Roman knights in the Circus were regulated.

Per hoc inane purpuræ decus precor,
 Per improbaturum hæc Jovem ;
 Quid ut noverca me intueris, aut uti
 Petita ferro bellua? 10
 Ut hæc trementi questus ore, constitit
 Insignibus raptis puer,
 Impube corpus, quale posset impia
 Mollire Thracum pectora :
 Canidia brevibus implicata viperis 15
 Crines et incomtum caput,
 Jubet sepulceris caprificos erutas,
 Jubet cupressus funebres,
 Et uncta turpis ova ranæ sanguine,
 Plumamque nocturnæ strigis, 20
 Herbasque, quas Iölcos, atque Iberia
 Mittit venenorum ferax,
 Et ossa ab ore raptæ jejunæ canis,
 Flammis aduri Colchicis.
 At expedita Sagana, per totam domum 25
 Spargens Avernales aquas,
 Horret capillis, ut marinus, asperis,
 Echinus, aut currens * aper.
 Abacta nullâ Veia conscientiâ
 Ligonibus duris humum 30
 Exhauriebat, ingemens laboribus :
 Quò posset infossus puer
 Longo die bis terve mutatæ dapis
 Inemori spectaculo ;
 Cùm promineret ore, quantùm exstant aquâ 35
 Suspensa mento corpora,
 Exsucta † uti medulla, et aridum jecur
 Amoris esset poculum ;
 Interminato cùm semel fixæ cibo
 Intabuissent pupulæ. 40

* Laurens. *Heins.*† Exsecta, execta, exesa. *Heins.*

thee by this empty honour of my purple *, and by Jupiter, who must disapprove these *proceedings*, why dost thou look at me like a step-mother, or as a wild beast stricken with a dart? Wbile the boy made these complaints with a faltering voice, he stood, with his badges † of distinction taken from him, a delicate boy, such as might soften the impious breasts of the *savage* Thracians: Canidia, baving her hair and uncombed head interwoven with little vipers, orders wild fig-trees torn up from groves, orders funereal cypresses, and eggs besmeared with the gore of a loath-some toad, and feathers of the nocturnal screech-owl, and those herbs, which Iölchos ‡, and Spain fruitful in poisons transmits, and bones snatched from the mouth of a hungry bitch, to be buried in Colchian § flames. But Sagana, tucked up for expdition, sprinkling the waters of Avernus || all over the house, bristles up with her rough hair, like a sea-urchin, or a boar pursued. Veia, dcterred by no remorse of conscience, groaning with the toil, dug up the ground with the sharp spade: where the boy, fixed in, might long be tormented to death at the sight of food varied two or three times in a day; while he stood out with his face, just as much as bodies suspended by the clin in swimming project from the water, that his parched marrow and dried liver might be a charm for love; when once the pupils of his eycs had wasted away by being fixed on the forbidden food. Both the idle

* The toga prætexta, which the children of the nobility wore, was bordered with purple.

† The toga prætexta, and the bulla, which latter was a piece of gold or silver, made in the shape of a heart.

‡ A town in Thessaly.

§ Colchian, such as Medea of Colchos made use of, that is, according to art.

|| Avernus was a lake in Campania, whose waters were held sacred to the Infernal Deities.

Non defuisse masculæ libidinis
 Ariminensem Foliam,
 Et otiosa credidit Ncapolis,
 Et omne vicinum oppidum :
 Quæ sidcra excantata voce Thessalâ, 45
 Lunamque cœlo deripit.
 Hic irrectum sœva dente livido
 Canidia rodens pollicem,
 Quid dixit ? Aut quid tacuit ? O rebus meis
 Non infideles arbitræ, 50
 Nox, et Diana, quæ silentium regis,
 Arcana cùm fiunt sacra ;
 Nunc, nunc adeste : nunc in hostiles domos
 Iram atque numen vertite :
 Formidolosis dum latent silvis feræ, 55
 Dulci sopore languidæ :
 Senem, quod omnes rideant, adulterum
 Latrent Suburanæ canes,
 Nardo perunctum, quale non perfectius
 Meæ laborârint manus. 60
 Quid accidit ? Cur dira barbaræ minùs
 Venena Medeæ valent ?
 Quibus superbam fugit ulta pellicem
 Magni Creontis filiam ;
 Cùm palla, tabo munus imbutum, novam 65
 Incendio nuptam abstulit ?
 Atqui nec herba, nec latens in asperis
 Radix fefellit me locis.
 Indormit unctis omnium cubilibus
 Oblivione pellicum. 70
 Ah ! ah ! solutus ambulat veneficæ
 Scientioris carmine.
 Non usitatis, Varc, potionibus
 (O multa fleturum caput !)
 Ad me recurras : nec vocata mens tua 75
 Marsis redibit vocibus.

Naples, and every neighbouring town believed, that Folia of Ariminum, *a witch* of masculine lust, was not absent from those rites: *she*, who with her Thessalian incantations forces the charmed constellations and the moon from heaven. Here the fell Canidia, gnawing her unpreserved thumb with her livid teeth, what said she? Or what did she not say? Oh ye faithful witnesses to my proceedings, Night, and Diana, who presidest over silence, when the secret mysteries are celebrated; now, now be present, and turn your anger and power against the houses of our enemies. While the wild beasts lie hid in the gloomy woods, dissolved in sweet repose: let the dogs of the Suburra * (which may be a matter of ridicule for every body) bark at the old fornicator, bedaubed with essence, such as my hands never made any more exquisite. What is the matter? Why are those compositions less efficacious than those of the barbarian Medea; by means of which she made her escape, after having revenged herself on Jason's haughty mistress, the daughter of the mighty Creon; when the garment, a gift that was infected with poison, took off his new bride by its inflammatory power? And yet no herb, nor root latent in inaccessible places, ever escaped my notice. Nevertheless, he sleeps in the essenced bed of every harlot, from his forgetfulness of me. Ah! ah! he walks in security, set free from my power by the charms of some more powerful witch. Varus (oh you that will shortly have much to lament!) you shall come back to me by the means of unusual spells: nor shall you return to yourself by all the power of Marsian † inchantments. I will

* Suburra, a street in Rome inhabited by the lower class of people, and a notorious nest for harlots.

† Marsus was a son of the sorceress Circe.

Majus parabo, majus infundam tibi
 Fastidienti poculum.
 Priusque cœlum sidet inferius mari,
 Tellure porrectâ supèr, 80
 Quam non amore sic meo flagres, ut
 Bitumen atris ignibus.
 Sub hæc puer, jam non, ut antè, mollibus
 Lenire verbis impias ;
 Sed dubius unde rumperet silentium, 85
 Misit Thyesteas preces.
 Venena magnum * fas nefasque, non valent
 Convertere humanam vicem : ‡
 Diris agam vos : dira detestatio
 Nullâ expiatur victimâ. 90
 Quin, ubi perire jussus exspiravero,
 Nocturnus occurram furor ;
 Petamque vultus umbra curvis unguibus
 (Quæ vis Deorum est Manium)
 Et inquietis assidens præcordiis, 95
 Pavore somnos auferam.
 Vos turba vicatim, hinc et hinc saxis petens,
 Contundet obscœnas anus.
 Pòst, insepulta membra different lupi,
 Et Esquilinæ alites. 100
 Neque hoc parentes, heu mihi superstites !
 Effugerit spectaculum.

CARMEN VI.

IN CASSIUM SEVERUM.

Maledico minitatur ultiōnem.

QUID immerentes hospites vexas, canis,
 Ignavus adversum lupos ?

* Magica.

† Non vertere humanas vices. Bentl.

prepare a stronger *philtre* : I will pour in *that* stronger *philtre* to you, disdainful as you are : and the heaven shall subside below the sea, with the earth extended over it, sooner than you shall not burn with a love for me, in the same manner as *this* pitch *burns* in the sooty flames. At these *words*, the boy no longer *attempted*, as before, to move impious *hags* by soothing expressions ; but, doubtful in what manner he should break silence, uttered *Thyestean* * imprecations. Potions (*said he*) have a great efficacy in confounding right and wrong, but are not able to invert the condition of human nature : I will persecute you with curses ; and *that* execrating detestation is not to be expiated by any victim. Moreover, when doomed *by you* to death I shall have expired, I will attend you as a nocturnal fury ; and, a ghost, I will attack your faces with my hooked talons, (for such is the power of those divinities, the *Manes* †) and, brooding upon your restless breasts, I will deprive you of repose by terrible *visions*. And then the mob, from village to village, assaulting you on every side with stones, shall demolish *all* you filthy *hags*. Finally, the wolves and *Esquiline* ‡ vultures shall scatter abroad your unburied limbs. Nor shall this spectacle escape the observation of my parents, who, alas ! must *now* survive me.

ODE VI.

AGAINST CASSIUS SEVERUS.

Horace threatens to revenge himself on him for his maledictions.

You cur, *that are a coward against wolves*, why do you persecute innocent strangers ? Why do you not,

* *Thyestean*, such execrations as *Thyestes* made use of to his brother *Atreus*. *Vid. Sen. Trag.*

† *Manes*, the geniuses of the dead, who had a kind of divinity ascribed to them.

‡ The *Esquiliae* were the public burying-places, and also where the criminals were exposed after execution, and consequently the resort of birds of prey.

Quin huc inanes, si potes, vertis minas,
 Et me remorsurum petis ?
 Nam, qualis aut Molossus, aut fulvus Lacon 5
 (Amica vis pastoribus)
 Agam per altas aure sublatâ nives,
 Quæcunque præcedet fera.
 Tu, cùm timendâ voce complêsti nemus,
 Projectum odoraris cibum. 10
 Cavc, cave : namque in malos asperrimus
 Parata tollo cornua ;
 Qualis Lycambæ spretus infido gener,
 Aut acer hostis Bupalo.
 An, si quis atro dente me petiverit,
 Inultus ut flebo puer ? 15

CARMEN VII.

AD ROMANOS,

Bellum civile redintegrantes.

Quò, quò scelesti ruitis ? Aut cur dexteris
 Aptantur enses conditi ?
 Parùmne campis atque Ncptuno super
 Fusum cst Latini sanguinis ?
 Non ut superbas invidæ Carthaginis 5
 Romanus arces ureret ;
 Intactus aut Britannus ut descndcret
 Sacrâ catenatus viâ :
 Sed ut, secundùm vota Parthorum, suâ
 Urbs hæc periret dexterâ. 10
 Neque hic lupis mos, nec fuit leonibus,
 Nunquam nisi in dispar, feris.

if you can, turn your empty yelpings hither, and attack me, who will bite again ? For, like a mastiff, or tawny greyhound, that is a friendly assistant to shepherds, I will drive with erected ears through the deep snows every brute that shall go before me. *As for you*, when you have filled the grove with your tremendous barking, you smell at the food that is thrown to you. Have a care, have a care : for, very bitter against bad men, I exert my horns ever ready for assault ; like him * that was rejected as a son-in-law by the perfidious Lycambes, or the satiric † enemy of Bupalus. What, if any cur attack me with malignant tooth, shall I only blubber like a boy that is incapable of revenging himself ?

ODE VII.

TO THE ROMAN PEOPLE,

On their renewing the civil war.

WHITHER, whither, impious men, are you rushing ? Or why are the swords drawn, that were so lately sheathed ? Is there then too little of Roman blood spilled upon land and sea ? *And this*, not that the Romans might burn the proud towers of envious Carthage, or that the Britains, hitherto unassailed, might go down the Sacred Way bound in chains : but that, agreeably to the wishes of the Parthians, this city may fall by its own strength. *And yet this barbarous method of fighting* never obtained even among either wolves or savage lions, unless against a different species. Does blind phrensy or your superior

* Lycambes broke his word with the poet Archilochus, with regard to his daughter Neobule ; upon which Archilochus composed so severe a satire against him, that both he and his daughter hanged themselves in despair.

† Bupalus, a celebrated painter, having ridiculed the person of the poet Hipponax by a portraiture he made of him, the bard in return wrote a most bitter invective against him.

Furorne cæcus *, an rapit vis acrior,
 An culpa? Responsum date.
 Tacent: et ora pallor albus inficit ;
 Mentesque percusæ stupent.
 Sic est: acerba fata Romanos agunt,
 Scelusque fraternæ necis ;
 Ut immerentis fluxit in terram Remi
 Sacer nepotibus crux. 20

CARMEN VIII

IN ANUM LIBIDINOSAM.

ROGARE longo putidam te seculo,
 Vires quid enervet meas ?
 Cùm sit tibi dens ater, et rugis vetus
 Frontem senectus exaret;
 Hietque turpis inter aridas nates
 Podox, velut crudæ bovis. 5
 Sed incitat me pectus, et mammæ putres,
 Equina quales ubera;
 Venterque mollis, et femur tumentibus
 Exile suris additum. 10
 Esto beata: funus atque imagines
 Ducant triumphales tuum;
 Nec sit inarita, quæ rotundioribus
 Onusta baccis ambulet.
 Quid, quòd libelli Stoici inter sericos
 Jacere pulvilos amant ? 15
 Illiterati num minùs nervi rigent?
 Minùsve languet fascinum?
 Quod ut superbo provokes ab inguine,
 Ore allaborandum est tibi. 20

* Cæcos. Bentl.

valour, or *some* crime, hurry you on at this rate ? Answer me. They are silent; and livid paleness infects their countenances, and their stricken souls are stupified. This is the ease : a cruel fatality and the crime of fratricide have disquieted the Romans, *from that time*, when the blood of the innocent Remus *, to be expiated by his descendants, was spilled upon the earth.

ODE VIII.

UPON A WANTON OLD WOMAN.

CAN you, grown rank and old, ask what unnerves my vigour ? When your teeth are black, and old age withers your brow with wrinkles ; and your back sinks between your staring hip-bones, like that of an unhealthy cow. But, *forsooth !* your breast and your fallen chest, full well resembling a broken-backed horse, provoke me ; and a body flabby, and feeble knees supported by swollen legs. May you be happy ; and may triumphal statues † adorn your funeral procession : and may no matron appear in public abounding with richer pearls. What follows, because the bookish stoicks *sometimes* love to indulge on silken pillows ? Are unlearned constitutions the less robust ? Or are their limbs less stout ? But for you to raise an appetite, in a stomach that is nice, it is necessary that you exert every art of language.

* *He was slain by his brother Romulus, for having ridiculed his wall by leaping over it.*

† *There was a privilege, termed the right of Images, which permitted the statues of such ancestors of the deceased, as had been dignified by public honours, to be carried in the funeral procession.*

CARMEN IX.

AD MÆCENATEM.

Actiacæ victoriæ primordia celebrat.

QUANDO * repostum Cæcubum ad festas dapes,
 Victore latus Cæsare,
 Tecum sub altâ (sic Jovi gratum) domo,
 Beate Mæcenas, bibam,
 Sonante mistum † tibiis carmen lyrâ, 5
 Hâc Dorium, illis Barbarum ?
 Ut nuper, actus cùm freto Neptunius
 Dux fugit ustis navibus,
 Minatus urbi vincla, quæ detraxerat
 Servis amicus perfidis. 10
 Romanus (eheu ! posteri, negabitis)
 Emancipatus feminæ
 Fert vallum et arma miles, et spadonibus
 Servire rugosis potest !
 Interque signa turpe militaria 15
 Sol aspicit conopium !
 Ad hunc ‡ frementes verterunt bis mille equos
 Galli, canentes Cæsarem :
 Hostiliumque navium portu latent
 Puppes sinistrorum citæ. 20
 Io triumphe ! tu moraris aureos
 Currus, et intactas boves.
 Io triumphie ! nec Jugurthino parem
 Bello reportâsti ducem ;
 Neque Africano §, cui super Carthaginem 25
 Virtus sepulcrum condidit.
 Terrâ marique victus hostis, Punico
 Lugubre mutavit sagum.
 Aut ille centum nobilem Cretam urbibus
 Ventis iturus non suis, 30

* Quando o. Heins.

§ Neque Africanum.

† Mixtis. Bentl.

‡ Ad hoc. Bentl.

ODE IX.

TO MÆCENAS.

Horace celebrates the successes, which preceded the victory at Actium.

WHEN, oh happy Mæcenas, shall I, overjoyed at Cæsar's being victorious, drink with you under the stately dome (for such is the will of Jupiter) the Cæcuban reserved for festal entertainments, while the lyre plays a tune, accompanied with flutes, that *in the Doric, these in the Phrygian measure?* As lately, when the Neptunian admiral *, driven from the sea and his navy burned, fled, after having menaced those chains to Rome, which, like a friend, he had taken off from perfidious slaves. The Roman soldiers (alas ! ye, our posterity, will deny *the fact*) enslaved to a woman †, carry palisadoes and arms, and can be subservient to haggard eunuchs : and among the military standards, oh shame ! the son beholds an *Egyptian* canopy. Indignant at this, the Gauls turned two thousand of their cavalry, proclaiming Cæsar : and the ships of the hostile navy, going off to the left, lie by in port. Hail, God of triumph ! You, that delay the *triumphal honours of* golden chariots, and untouched heifers. Hail, God of triumph ! You neither brought back a general equal to Cæsar, from the Jugurthine war ; nor from the African war, him, whose valour raised him a monument by conquered Carthage. Our enemy, overthrown both by land and sea, has changed his purple vestments for mourning. *And now he either seeks Crete, famous for her hundred cities, ready to sail with the*

* Pompey the Great had been a very successful admiral, which gave young Pompey the hint to style himself 'the son of Neptune.'

† Cleopatra.

Exercitatas aut petit Syrtes Noto,
 Aut fertur incerto mari.
 Capaciores affer huc, puer, scyphos,
 Et * Chia vina aut Lesbia ;
 Vel, quod fluentem nauseam coērceat,
 Metire nobis Cæcubum.
 Curam metumque Cæsaris rerum juvat
 Dulci Lyæo solvere.

35

CARMEN X

IN MÆVIUM.

Ipsi naufragium imprecatur.

MALA soluta navis exit alite
 Ferens olen tem Mævium.
 Ut horridis utrumque verberes latus,
 Auster, memento fluctibus.
 Niger rudentes Eurus, inverso mari,
 Fractosque remos differat.
 Insurgat Aquilo, quantus altis montibus
 Frangit † trementes ilices :
 Nec sidus atrâ nocte amicum appareat,
 Quâ tristis Orion cadit :
 Quietiore nec feratur æquore,
 Quàm Graia victorum manus ;
 Cùm Pallas usto vertit iram ab Ilio
 In impiam Ajacis ratem.
 O quantus instat navitis sudor tuis,
 Tibique pallor luteus,
 Et illa non virilis ejulatio,
 Preces et aversum ad Jovem ;
 Ionius udo cùm remugiens sinus
 Noto carinam ruperit !

5

10

15

20

* Aut. *Bentl.* † Vertit. *Bentl.* Plangit. *Wakef.*

winds unfavourable ; or the Syrtes harassed by the south ; or else is driven by the uncertain sca. Bring hither, boy, larger bowls, and the Chian or Lesbian wine ; or, what may correct this rising qualm of mine, fill me out the Cæcuban. It is my pleasure to dissipate care and anxiety for Cæsar's danger with delicious wine.

ODE X.

AGAINST MÆVIUS.

Horace wishes that he may suffer shipwreck.

THE vessel, that carries the loathsome Mævius, makes her departure with an unlucky omen. Be mindful, oh south-wind, that you may buffet it about with horrible billows. May the gloomy east, turning up the sea, disperse its cables and broken oars. Let the north arise in as mighty fury, as when he rives the quivering oaks on the lofty mountains ; nor let a friendly star appear through the murky night, in which the baleful Orion sets ; nor let him be conveyed in a calmer sea, than was the Grecian band of conquerors, when Pallas turned her rage from burned Troy to the ship of impious Ajax *. Oh what a sweat is coming upon our sailors, and what a sallow palleness upon you, and that effeminate wailing, and those prayers to unregarding Jupiter ; when the Ionian bay, roaring with the tempestuous south-west, shall break

* Ajax Oïleus debauched Cassandra in the temple of Pallas, which raised the indignation of that Goddess against him.

Opima quod si præda curvo litore
 Porrecta * mergos juveris † ;
 Libidinosus immolabitur caper,
 Et agna Tempestatibus.

CARMEN XI.

AD PETTIUM.

*Se amore captum non posse ad versus faciendos operam et
 studium conferre.*

PETTI, nihil me, sicut anteà, juvat
 Scribere versiculos, amore perculsum ‡ gravi ;
 Amore, qui me, præter omnes, expetit
 Mollibus in pueris aut in puellis urere. 5
 Hic tertius December, ex quo destiti
 Inachiâ furere, silvis honorem decutit.
 Heu me, per urbem (nam pudet tanti mali)
 Fabula quanta fui ! conviviorum et pœnitet,
 In queis amantem et languor et silentium
 Arguit, et latere petitus imo spiritus. 10
 Contrâne lucrum nil valere candidum
 Pauperis ingenium ! querebar, applorans tibi ;
 Simul calentis inverecundus Deus
 Fervidiore mero arcana promôrat loco.
 Quòd si meis inæstuet præcordiis 15
 Libera bilis, ut hæc-ingrata ventis dividat
 Fomenta, vulnus nil malum levantia ;
 Desinet imparibus certare summotus pudor.
 Ubi hæc severus te palam laudaveram,
 Jussus abire domum, ferebar incerto pede 20
 Ad non amicos (heu !) mihi postes, et (heu !)
 Limina dura ; quibus lumbos et infregi latus.
 Nunc, gloriantis quamlibet mulierculam
 Vincere mollitiâ, amor Lycisci me tenet ;

* Projecta. Bentl.

† Juverit.

‡ Percussum.

your keel! But if, extended along the winding shore,
you shall delight the cormorants as a dainty prey, a lasci-
vious he-goat and an ewe-lamb shall be sacrificed to the
tempests.

ODE XI.

TO PETTIUS.

*Horace is so much in love, that he cannot apply himself to
the study of poetry.*

IT by no means, oh Pettius, delights me as heretofore to write Lyric verses, being smitten with cruel love; with love, who takes pleasure to inflame me beyond others, either youths or maidens. This is the third December, *that has* shaken the *leafy* honours from the woods, since I ceased to be mad for Inachia. Ah me! (for I am ashamed of so great a misfortune) what a subject of talk was I through the *whole* city! I repent too of the entertainments, *that I frequented*, at which both a languishing and silence and sighs, heaved from the bottom of my breast, discovered the lover. *Then*, as soon as the indelicate god (*Bacchus*) by stronger wine than ordinary, had removed, as I grew warm, the secrets of *my heart* from their repository, I made my complaints, *thus* lamenting to you, “that the fairest genius of a “poor man hath no weight against wealthy lucre.” Wherefore, if a generous indignation should boil in my breast, insomuch as to disperse to the winds these disagreeable (*though soothing*) applications, that give no ease to the desperate wound; *then* the shame (*of being overcome*) ending, shall cease to contest with rivals of such a sort. When I, with great gravity, had applauded these *resolutions* in your presence, being ordered *by you* to go home, I was carried with a wandering foot to posts, alas! to me not friendly, and alas! obdurate gates; against which I bruised my loins and side. Now my engagements with the delicate Lyciscus engross all my time: from them neither the unreserved

Unde expedire non amicorum queant 25
 Libera consilia, nec contumeliae graves ;
 Sed alius ardor aut puellæ candidæ,
 Aut teretis pueri, longam renodantis comam.

CARMEN XII.

In anum fædam, quæ illius amores ambiebat.

QUID tibi vis, mulier, nigris dignissima barris ?
 Munera cur mihi, quidve tabellas
 Mittis, nec firmo juveni, neque naris obesæ ?
 Namque sagaciùs unus odoror,
 Polypus, an gravis hirsutis cubet hircus in alis, 5
 Quàm canis acer, ubi lateat sus.
 Quis sudo vietis, et quàm malus undique m̄embris
 Crescit odor ! cùm pene soluto
 Indomitam properat rabiem sedare ; nec illi
 Jain manet humida creta, colorque 10
 Stercore fucatus crocodili ; jamque subando
 Tenta cubilia, tectaque rumpit.
 Vel mea cum s̄ævis agitat fastidia verbis :
 ‘ Inachiâ langues minùs ac me ;
 Inachiam ter nocte potes ; mihi semper ad unum
 Mollis opus. Pereat malè, quæ te 16
 Lesbia, quærenti taurum, monstravit incrtem :
 Cùm mihi Cœus adesset Amyntas ;
 Cujus in indomito constantior inguine nervus,
 Quàm nova collibus arbor inhæret. 20
 Muricibus Tyriis iteratæ vellera lanæ
 Cui properabantur ? Tibi ? Nempe
 Ne foret æqualcs inter conviva, magis quem
 Diligeret mulier sua, quàm te.
 O ego non felix, quam tu fugis, ut pavet acres 25
 Agna lupos, caprææquæ leones.’

admonitions, nor the serious reprehensions of other friends, can recal me to my former taste for poetry; but, perhaps, either a new flame for some beautiful damsel, or the more winning address of some new acquaintance may.

ODE XII.

Upon an old woman.

WHAT would you be at, you woman fitter for the swarthy monsters? Why do you send tokens, why billet-doux to me, and not to some vigorous youth, and of a taste not nice? For I am one who discern a polypus or fetid ramminess, however concealed, more quickly than the keenest dog the covert of the boar. What sweatiness, and how rank an odour, every where rises from her withered limbs! when she strives to lay her furious rage with impossibilities; now she has no longer the advantage of moist cosmetics, and her colour appears as if stained with crocodile's ordure; and now, in wild impetuosity, she tears her bed, bedding, and all she has. She attacks even my loathings in the most angry terms:—" You are always less dull with Inachia than me: in her company you are threefold complaisance; but you are ever unprepared to oblige me in a single instance. Lesbia, who first recommended you—so unfit a help in time of need, may she come to an ill end! when Coan Amyntas paid me his addresses; who is ever as constant in his fair one's service, as the young tree to the hill it grows on. For whom were laboured the fleeces of the richest Tyrian dye? For you? Even so that there was not one in company, among gentlemen of your own rank, whom his own wife * admired preferably to you; oh, unhappy me, whom you fly, as the lamb dreads the fierce wolves, or the she-goats the lions!"

* When it was the fashion for husbands to be adorned with garments of their wives' manufactory, their taste and elegance were sure to be admired.

CARMEN XIII.

AD AMICUM.

*Vitæ molestias vino, cāntu, et amicorum alloquiis, esse
mitigandas.*

HORRIDA tempestas cœlum contraxit; et imbræ
Nivesque deducunt Jovem: nunc mare nunc
siluæ

Threïcio Aquilone sonant. Rapiamus, amici *,
Occasionem de die: dumque virent gœnua,
Et decet, obductâ solvatur fronte senectus. 5

Tu vina Torquato move consule pressa meo.
Cætera mitte loqui: Dcus hæc fortasse benignâ
Reducet in sedcm vice. Nunc et Achæmeniâ
Perfundi nardo juvat, et fide Cylleneâ

Levare diris † pectora sollicitudinibus: 10
Nobilis ut grandi cecinit Centaurus alumno:

‘ Invicte mortalis, Deâ nate puer Thetide,
Te manet Assaraci tellus, quam frigida parvi
Findunt Scamandri flumina, Iubricus et Simoïs;
Unde tibi redditum certo † subtemine § Parcæ 15
Rupere; nec mater domum cœrula te revehet.
Illic omne malum vino cantuque levato,
Deformis ægrimoniæ ac || dulcibus alloquiis.’

* Amice. Bentl. † Duris. Bentl. ‡ Curto. Bentl.
§ Sub stamine. || Et. Ascens. Wakef.

ODE XIII.

TO A FRIEND.

The troubles of life are to be assuaged by drinking, and singing, and friendly conversation.

A horrible storm has condensed the sky, and showers and snows bring down the atmosphere: now the sea, now the woods bellow with the Thracian north-wind. Let us, my friends, take occasion of merriment from *this dismalness of the day*; and, while our knees are vigorous, and it becomes us, let old age with his contracted forehead become smooth. Do you produce the wine, that was pressed in the consulship of my Torquatus. Forbear to talk of any other matters. The Deity, perhaps, will reduce these *present evils* to your former *happy* state by a propitious change. Now it is fitting both to be bedewed with Persian perfume, and to relieve our breasts of dire vexations by the lyre, sacred to Mercury. *In the same manner* as the noble Centaur, *Chiron*, sung to his grand pupil: “Invincible mortal, son of the Goddess Thetis, the land * of Assaracus awaits you, which the cold currents of the little Scamander and the swift-gliding Simoës divide: whence the fatal sisters have broken off your return, by a thread that cannot be altered; nor shall your azure mother convoy you back to your home. There then by wine and music, and by sweet converse, drive away every symptom of hideous melancholy.”

* Phrygia, where Assaracus the son of Tros reigned.

CARMEN XIV.

AD MÆCENATEM.

Phrynes amorem obstarē, quo minūs iambos promissos absolvat.

MOLLIS inertia cur tantam diffuderit imis
Oblivionem sensibus ;
Pocula Lethæos ut si ducentia somnos *
Arente fauce traxerim,
Candide Mæcenas, occidis sæpe rogando. 5
Deus, Deus nam me vetat
Inceptos, olim promissum carmen, iambos
Ad umbilicum adducere.
Non aliter Samio dicunt arsisse Bathyllo
Anacreonta Teium ; 10
Qui persæpe cavâ testudine flevit amorem
Non elaboratum ad pedem.
Ureris ipse miser : quòd si non pulcrior ignis
Accendit obsessam Ilion,
Gaude sorte tuâ. Me libertina, neque uno 15
Contenta, Phryne macerat.

CARMEN XV.

AD NEÆRAM.

Non servatam ab eâ fidem conqueritur.

Nox erat, et cœlo fulgebat luna sereno
Inter minora sidera ;
Cùm tu, magnorum numen læsura † Deorum,
In verba jurabas mea,
Arctiūs atque hederâ procera astringitur ilcx, 5
Lentis adhærens brachiis ;
* Veluti. Inceptos olim. *Wakef.* † Lusura. *Heins.*

ODE XIV.
TO MÆCENAS.

Horace's love for Phryne hinders him from finishing the promised iambics.

You kill me, *my* courteous Mæcenas, by frequently inquiring, why a soothing indolence has diffused as great a degree of forgetfulness on my inmost senses, as if I had imbibed with a thirsty throat *those* cups that bring on Lethean slumbers. For the God, the God prohibits me from bringing to a conclusion the verses I promised *you*, *namely those* iambics which I had begun. In the same manner they report, that Anacreon of Teios * burned for the Samian Bathyllus; who often lamented his love to an inaccurate measure on a hollow lyre. You are violently in love yourself: but if a fairer flame did not burn besieged Troy, rejoice in your *happy* lot. Phryne, though a freed-woman, and not content with a single *admirer*, consumes me.

ODE XV.
TO NEÆRA.

He complains of her breach of faith.

It was night, and the moon shone in a serene sky among the lesser stars; when you, about to violate the divinity of the great Gods, swore *to be true* to my requests, embracing me with your pliant arms more closely than the lofty

* *A city of Ionia.*

Dum' pecori lupus, et nautis infestus Orion
 Turbaret * hibernum mare,
 Intonsosque agitaret † Apollinis aura capillos,
 Fore hunc amorem mutuum. 10

O dolitura meâ multùm virtute, Neæra !
 Nam, si quid in Flacco viri est,
 Non feret assiduas potiori te dare noctes ;
 Et quæret iratus parem :
 Nec semel offensæ cedet constantia formæ, 15
 Si certus intrârit dolor.

At tu, quicunque es felicior, atque meo nunc
 Superbus incedis malo ;
 Sis pecore et multâ dives tellure licebit,
 Tibique Pactolus fluat, 20
 Nec te Pythagoræ fallant arcana renati,
 Formâque vincas Nirea ;
 Eheu ! translatos aliò mœrebris amores :
 Ast ego vicissim risero.

CARMEN XVI.

AD POPULUM ROMANUM.

Phocæorum exemplo Romam deserendam esse, quam Deorum ira bellis civilibus lacerandam objicit.

ALTERA jam teritur bellis civilibus ætas ;
 Suis et ipsa Roma viribus ruit,
 Quam neque finitimi valuerunt perdere Marsi,
 Minacis aut Etrusca Porsenæ manus,
 Æmula nec virtus Capuæ, nec Spartacus acer, 5
 Novisque rebus infidelis Allobrox ;
 Nec fera cœruleâ domuit Germania pube,
 Parentibusque abominatus Annibal ;

* Turbârit. Bentl.

† Agitârit. Bentl.

oak is clasped by the ivy; that while the wolf should remain an enemy to the flock, and Orion unpropitious to the sailors should trouble the wintry sea, and while the air should fan the unshorn locks of Apollo, *so long you vowed* that this love should be mutual. O Neæra, you shall *one day* greatly grieve on account of my merit: for, if there is any thing of manhood in Horace, he will not endure that you should dedicate your nights continually to another, whom you prefer; and, exasperated, he will look out for *a mistress who will return his love*: and, though an unfeigned sorrow should take possession of you, *yet my firmness* shall not give way to that beauty which has once given me disgust. But as for you, whoever you are that are more successful *than me*, and now strut proud of my misfortune; though you be rich in flocks and abundance of land, and *all* Pactolus flow for you, nor the mysteries of transmigrating Pythagoras escape you, and you excel Niæreus in beauty; alas! *in a short time* you shall bewail her love transferred elsewhere: but I shall laugh in my turn.

ODE XVI.

TO THE ROMAN PEOPLE.

That Rome, which the wrath of the Gods delivers up to be torn to pieces by intestine wars, should be deserted after the example of the Phœceans.

Now is another age worn away by civil wars, and Rome herself falls by her own strength, whom neither the bordering Marsi could destroy, nor the Etrurian band of the menacing Porsena, nor the rival valour of Capua, nor the bold Spartacus, and the Gauls perfidious with their innovations; nor did the fierce Germany subdue with its blue-eyed youth, nor Annibal, detected by

Impia perdemus devoti sanguinis ætas :
 Ferisque rursùs occupabitur solum. 10
 Barbarus, heu ! cineres insistet vitor, et urbem
 Eques sonante verberabit ungulâ ;
 Quæque carent ventis et solibus ossa Quirini
 (Nefas videre !) dissipabit insolens.
 Fortè quid * expedit, communiter, aut melior pars,
 Malis carere quæritis laboribus. 16
 Nulla sit hâc potior sententia : (Phocæorum
 Velut profugit exsecreta civitas,
 Agros atque lares patrios, habitandaque fana
 Apris reliquit et rapacibus lupis) 20
 Ire, pedes quoquaque ferent, quoquaque per undas
 Notus vocabit, aut protervus Africus.
 Sic placet ? An melius quis habet suadere ? secundâ
 Ratem occupare quid moramur alite ?
 Sed juremus in hæc : simul imis saxa renârint 25
 Vadis levata, ne redire sit nefas :
 Neu conversa domum pigeat dare lintea, quando
 Padus Matina laverit cacumina ;
 In mare ceu celsus procurrerit Apenninus,
 Novâque monstra junxerit libidine 30
 Mirus amor ; juvet ut tigres subsidere cervis,
 Adulteretur et columba milio ;
 Credula nec ravos † timeant armenta leones ;
 Ametque salsa levis hircus æquora.
 Hæc, et quæ poterunt redditus abscindere dulces, 35
 Eamus omnis exsecreta civitas,
 Aut pars indocili melior grege : mollis et expes
 Inominata perprimat cubilia.
 Vos, quibus est virtus ‡, muliebrem tollite luctum,
 Etrusca præter et volate litora. 40
 Nos manet Oceanus circumvagus : arva, beata
 Petamus arva, divites et insulas ;

* Quod expedit. Rutg.

† Sævos.

‡ Animus.

parents ; but we, an impious race, whose blood is devoted to perdition, shall destroy her : and this land shall again be possessed by wild beasts. The victorious barbarian, alas ! shall trample upon the ashes of the city, and the horseman shall smite it with the sounding hoofs ; and (horrible to see !) he shall insultingly disperse the bones of Romulus, which as yet are free from the injuries of wind and sun. Perhaps you all in general, or the better part of you are inquisitive to know, what may be expedient, in order to escape such dreadful evils. There can be no determination better than this ; namely, to go wherever our feet will carry us, wherever the south or boisterous south-west shall summon us through the waves ; in the same manner as the whole state of the Phocæans fled, after having uttered execrations against such as should return, and left their fields and proper dwellings and temples to be inhabited by boars and ravenous wolves. Is this agreeable ? or has any one a better scheme to advise ? Why do we delay to go on ship-board under an auspicious omen ? But first let us swear to these conditions—the stones shall swim upward, lifted from the bottom of the sea, as soon as it shall not be impious to return ; nor let it grieve us to direct our sails home-ward then, and not before, when the Po shall wash the tops of the Matinian summits ; or the lofty Apennine shall remove into the sea, or a miraculous appetite shall unite monsters by a strange kind of lust ; insomuch that tigers may delight to couple with hinds, and the dove be polluted with the kite ; nor the simple herds may dread the tawny lions, and the he-goat grown smooth may love the briny main. After having sworn to these things, and whatever else may cut off the pleasing hope of returning, let us go, the whole city of us, or at least that part which is superior to the illiterate mob : but let the idle and despairing part remain upon these inauspicious habitations. But ye, that have bravery, away with effeminate grief, and fly beyond the Tuscan shore. The circumambient ocean awaits us : let us seek the plains, the happy plains, and fortunate islands,

Reddit ubi Cererem tellus inarata quotannis,
 Et imputata floret usque vinea,
 Germinat et nunquam fallentis termes olivæ, 45
 Suamque pulla ficus ornat arborem;
 Mella cavâ manant ex ilice; montibus altis
 Levis crepante lympha desilit pede.
 Illic injussæ veniunt ad mulettra capellæ,
 Refertque tenta grex amicus ubera; 50
 Nec vespertinus circumgemit ursus ovile,
 Nec intumescit alta viperis * humus:
 Pluraque felices mirabimur; ut neque largis
 Aquosus Eurus arva radat imbribus,
 Pinguia nec siccis urantur semina glebis; 55
 Utrumque rege temperante cœlitum.
 Non huc Argoö contendit remige pinus;
 Neque impudica Colchis intulit pedem:
 Non huc Sidonii torserunt cornua nautæ,
 Laboriosa nec cohors Ulysseï. 60
 Nulla nocent pecori contagia: nullius astri
 Gregem æstuosa torret impotentia.
 Jupiter illa piæ secrevit † litora genti,
 Ut inquinavit ære tempus aureum:
 Ære, dehinc ferro duravit secula; quorum 65
 Piis secunda, vate me, datur fuga.

CARMEN XVII.

DIALOGUS HORATIUM INTER ET
CANIDIAM.

*Hic veniam ironice petit à Canidiâ; hæc se nunquam illi
 placatam fore respondet.*

JAM jam efficaci do manus scientiæ;
 Supplex et oro regna per Proserpinæ,
 Per et Dianæ non movenda numina,
 Per atque libros carminum valcentium

* Vespertinum—Alma. *Markl.*

† Sacravit.

where the untill'd land yearly produces corn, and the un-pruned vineyard punctually flourishes; and *where* the branch of the never-failing olive blossoms forth, and the purple fig adorns its native tree; honey distils from hollow oaks; and the light water bounds down from the high mountains with a murmuring pace. There the she-goats come to the milk-pails of their own accord, and the friendly flock returns with their udders distended; nor does the evening bear growl about the sheep-fold, nor does the rising ground swell with vipers: and many more things shall we, happy *Romans*, view with admiration; how neither the rainy east lays waste the corn-fields with profuse showers, nor is the fertile seed burned by *too* dry a glebe; the king of Gods moderating both *extremes*. The ship that carried the Argonauts never attempted to come hither; nor did the lascivious *Medea* of Colchis set her foot *in this place*: hither the Sidonian mariners never turned their sail-yards, nor the toiling crew of Ulysses. No contagious distempers *here* hurt the flocks; nor does the fiery violence of any constellation scorch the herd. Jupiter set apart those shores for a pious people, when he debased the golden age with brass: with brass, then with iron he hardened the ages; from which there shall be an happy escape for the good, according to my predictions.

ODE XVII.

DIALOGUE BETWEEN HORACE AND CANIDIA.

He ironically begs her pardon: she answers that she never will be reconciled to him.

Now, now I yield to powerful science; and suppliant beseech you by the dominions of Proserpine, and by the inflexible divinity of Diana, and by the books of incantations which are able to call down the stars displaced

Refixa * cœlo devocare sidera ; 5
 Canidia, parce vocibus tandem sacris,
 Citumque retrò solve, solve turbinem.
 Movit nepotem Telephus Nereium,
 In quem superbus ordinârat agmina
 Mysorum, et in quem tela acuta torserat. 10
 Luxere † matres Iliæ addictum feris
 Alitibus atque canibus homicidam Hectorem,
 Postquam relictis mœnibus rex procidit,
 Heu ! pervicacis ad pedes Achillei.
 Setosa duris exuere pellibus 15
 Laboriosi remiges Ulysseï,
 Volente Circe, membra ; tunc mens et sonus
 Relatus ‡, atque notus in vultus honor.
 Dedi satîs supérque pœnarum tibi,
 Amata nautis multùm et institoribus. 20
 Fugit juventas, et verecundus color
 Reliquit ; ossa § pelle amicta luridâ :
 Quis capillus albus est odoribus.
 Nullum à labore me reclinat otium :
 Urguet diem nox, et dies noctem : neque est 25
 Levare tenta spiritu præcordia.
 Ergo negatum vincor ut credam miser,
 Sabella pectus increpare carmina,
 Caputque Marsâ dissilire næniâ.
 Quid ampliùs vis ? O mare ! O terra ! ardeo,
 Quantum neque atro delibutus Hercules 31
 Nessi cruore, nec Sicanâ servidâ

* Defixa. † Unxere. ‡ Relapsus. § Ora. Bentl.

from the firmament ; oh Canidia, at length desist from your imprecations, and quickly turn, turn back your magical machine *. Telephus † moved *with compassion* the grandson of Nereus ‡, against whom he arrogantly had put his troops of Mysians in battle-array, and against whom he had darted his sharp javelins. The Trojan matrons lamented over *the body* of the man-slaying Hector, which had been condemned to birds of prey and dogs, after king *Priam*, having left the walls of the city, prostrated himself, alas ! at the feet of the obstinate Achilles. The mariners of the indefatigable Ulysses put off their limbs, bristled with the hard skins of *swine*, at the will of Circe : and then their reason and voice were restored, and their former comeliness to their countenances. I have suffered punishment enough, and more than enough, on your account, oh you so dearly beloved by the sailors and factors. My vigour is gone away, and my ruddy complexion has left me ; my bones are covered with a ghastly skin : my hair *too* with your preparations is grown hoary. No ease respites me from my sufferings : night presses upon day, and day upon night : nor is it in my power to relieve my lungs, which are strained with gasping. Wherefore, wretch *that I am*, I am compelled to credit (what *before* was denied by me) that the charms of the Samnites discompose the breast, and the head splits in sunder at the Marsian incantations. What would you have more ? O sea ! O earth ! I burn in such a degree as neither Hercules did, besmeared with the black gore of Nessus, nor the fervid flame burning in the Sicilian

* The rhombus was a kind of wheel, by the turning of which certain sorceries were performed.

† Telephus, king of Mysia, opposed the march of the Greeks through his kingdom on their way to Troy. He was wounded by the spear of Achilles, and afterward cured by some filings from the same weapon, for which he was directed by the oracle to apply.

‡ Thetis, the mother of Achilles, was daughter to Nereus.

Furens * in *Ætnâ* flamma. Tu †, donec cinis
 Injuriosis aridus ventis ferar,
 Cales ‡ venenis officina Colchicis. 35
 Quæ finis? aut quod me manet stipendum?
 Effare: jussas cum fide pœnas luam;
 Paratus expiare, seu poposceris
 Centum juvencis §, sive mendaci lyrâ
 Voles sonari: 'tu pudica, tu proba 40
 Perambulabis astra sidus aureum.'
 Infamis Helenæ Castor offensus vice,
 Fraterque magni Castoris, victi prece,
 Ademta vati reddidere lumina.
 Et tu (potes nam) solve me dementiâ, 45
 O nec paternis obsoleta sordibus,
 Nec in sepulcris pauperum prudens anus
 Novendiales dissipare pulveres.
 Tibi hospitale pectus, et puræ manus;
 Tuusque venter partumeius; et tuo 50
 Cruore rubros obstetrix pannos lavit,
 Utcunque fortis exsilis puerpera.

CANIDIÆ RESPONSIO.

QUID obseratis auribus fundis preces?
 Non saxa nudis surdiora navitis
 Neptunus alto tundit hibernus salo. 55
 Inultus ut tu riseris Cotyttia
 Vulgata, sacrum liberi Cupidinis?
 Et Esquilini pontifex beneficî
 Impunè ut urbem nomine implêris meo?

* Urens. † Tua. *Bentl.* ‡ Calet. *Bentl.* § Juvencos.

Ætna. Yet you, a laboratory of Colchian poisons, remain on fire, till I, reduced to a dry ember, shall be wasted away by the injurious winds. What event, or what penalty awaits me? Speak out: I will with honour pay the demanded mulct; ready to make an expiation, whether you shall require to have it done with an hundred steers, or choose to be celebrated on a lying lyre: "you a woman of modesty, you a woman of probity, shall traverse the stars, as a golden constellation." Castor, and the brother of the great Castor, though offended at the infamy brought on their sister Helen, yet overcome by intreaty restored to the poet* his eyes that were taken away from him. And do you (for it is in your power) extricate me from this phrensy; oh you, that are neither defiled by family-meanness, nor, like an old sorceress, skilful to disperse the ashes of poor people, after they have been nine days interred. You have an hospitable breast, and unpolluted hands; and your womb is a fruitful one; and, whenever you bring forth, you spring up with unabated vigour.

CANIDIA'S ANSWER.

WHY do you pour forth your entreaties to ears that are obstinately shut up against them? The wintry ocean, with its briny tempests, does not lash rocks more deaf to the cries of the naked mariners. What, shall you, without being made an example of, deride the Cotyttian† mysteries, sacred to unrestrained love, which were divulged by you? And shall you, assuming the office of Pontiff with regard to my Esquilian incantations, fill the city with my name unpunished? What will it avail me

* The poet Stesichorus wrote a satire against Helen, on account of which her brethren Castor and Pollux deprived the bard of his sight, but on his making a recantation he was restored.

† Cotyty was the goddess of Impudence.

Quid proderit ditâsse Pelignas anus, 60
 Velociûsve miscuisse toxicum,
 Si * tardiora fata te votis manent ?
 Ingrata misero vita ducenda est, in hoc,
 Novis ut usque suppetas doloribus.
 Optat quietem Pelopis infidi † pater, 65
 Egens benignæ Tantalus semper dapis ;
 Optat Prometheus obligatus aliti ;
 Optat supremo collocare Sisyphus
 In monte saxum : sed vetant leges Jovis.
 Voles modò altis desilire turribus, 70
 Modo ense pectus Norico recludere ;
 Frustrâque vincla gutturi innectes tuo,
 Fastidiosâ tristis ægrimoniâ.
 Vectabor humeris tunc ego inimicis eques :
 Meæque terra cedet insolentiæ. 75
 An quæ movere cereas imagines
 (Ut ipse nôsti curiosus) et polo
 Deriper lunam vocibus possim ‡ meis,
 Possim crematos excitare mortuos,
 Desiderique temperare poculum ; 80
 Plorem artis in te nil § valentis exitum ?

* Sed. † Infidus. ‡ Possum meis, Possum.
 § Nullum habentis.

to have enriched the Pelignian sorceresses *with my charms*, and to have prepared poison of more expedition than *others*, if a slower fate awaits you than *is agreeable* to my wishes? An irksome life shall he protracted by you, wretch as you are, *only* for this purpose, that you may perpetually be able to endure new tortures. Tantalus, the sire of the perfidious Pelops, always in want of that plenteous banquet, *which is always before him*, wishes for respite; Prometheus, chained to the vulture wishes *for rest*; Sisyphus wishes to place the stone upon the summit of the mountain: but the laws of Jupiter forbid. Thus you, *in hopes of relief*, shall desire at one time to leap down from an high tower, at another to lay open your breast with the Noric sword; and, grieving with your tedious indisposition, shall tie nooses about your neck in vain. *For I* at that time will ride on your odious shoulders; and the whole earth shall acknowledge my enexampled power. What, shall I, who can give motion to waxen images (as you yourself, inquisitive as you are, were convinced of) and snatch the moon from heaven by my incantations; *I, who* can raise the dead after they are burned, and duly prepare the potion of love, *shall I* he-wail the event of my art having no efficacy upon you?

*** In conformity to the opinion of M. SANADON, and many other ingenious editors of our author, it is here thought proper to collect together, into one view, the several parts the *secular ode* may be supposed to have originally consisted of. Whether or not the generality of competent judges of antiquity and *Horatian* elegance, be convinced that this is the form in which its author wrote, and *Rome* admired it; most, I believe, will allow, that in this condition every part is consistent, each division adds dignity to the whole, and that there arises a poem, which is at once the finest monument of heathen worship, and perhaps the noblest specimen of lyric poetry that is any where remaining.—Translations of the several parts will be found by the references in the margin.

CARMEN SÆCULARE *.

POETA AD POPULUM.

III. i. **O**DI profanum vulgus, et arceo.
 Favete linguis : carmina non priùs
 Audita Musarum sacerdos
 Virginibus puerisque canto.

* *The Secular Poem. The Poet to the People.*

AD PUEROS AC PUELLAS*.

IV. vi. S	P	PIRITUM Phœbus mihi, Phœbus artem	5
29.	C	arminis, nomenque dedit poëtæ.	
	V	irginum primæ, puerique claris	
	P	atribus orti,	
	D	eliae tutela Deæ, fugaces	
	L	yncas et cervos cohibentis arcu,	10
	L	esbium servate pedem, meique	
	P	ollicis ictum :	
	R	itè Latonæ puerum canentes,	
	R	itè crescentem face Noctilucam,	
	P	rosporam frugum, celeremque pronos	15
	V	olvore menses.	
	N	upta jam dices ; Ego Dīs amicum,	
	S	æculo festas referente luces,	
	R	ediddi carmen, docilis modorum	
	V	atis Horatî.	20

CONCENTUS PRIMUS†.

HYMNUS AD APOLLINEM.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

IV. vi. D	ive, quem proles Niobæa magnæ	
	Vindicem linguæ, Tityosque raptor	
	Sensit, et Trojæ propè victor altæ	
	Phthius Achilles,	

* To the Chorus of Youths and Virgins.

† First Concert. Hymn to Apollo. Chorus of Youths and Virgins.

Cæteris major, tibi miles impar ; 25
 Filius quamvis Thetidos marinæ
 Dardanas turres quateret tremenda
 Cuspide pugnax.

Ille, mordaci velut icta ferro
 Pinus, aut impulsa cupressus Euro, 30
 Procidit latè, posuitque collum in
 Pulvere Teucro.

Ille non inclusus equo Minervæ
 Sacra mentito, malè feriatos
 Troas, et lætam Priami choreis 35
 Falleret aulam :
 Sed palam captis * gravis, heu nefas, heu !
 Nescios fari pueros Achivis
 Ureret flammis, etiam latentes
 Matris in alvo : 40
 Ni, tuis victus † Venerisque gratæ
 Vocibus, Divum pater annuisset
 Rebus Æneæ potiore ductos
 Alite muros.

Doctor argutæ ‡ fidicen Thaliæ
 Phœbe, qui Xantho lavis amne crines,
 Dauniæ defende decus Camœnæ,
 Levis Agyieu. 45

* Captor. † Flexus. ‡ Ductor Argivæ.

CONCENTUS SECUNDUS *.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

I. xxi. DIANAM teneræ dicite virgines :

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Intonsum, pueri, dicite Cynthium, 50

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Latonamque supremo
Dilectam penitùs Jovi.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Vos lætam fluviis et nemorum comâ,
Quæcunque aut gelido prominet Algido,
Nigris aut Erymanthi
Silvis, aut viridis Cragi : 55

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Vos Tempe totidem tollite laudibus,
Natalemque, mares, Delon Apollinis,
Insignemque pharetrâ
Fraternâque humerum lyrâ. 60

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Hic bellum lacrymosum, hic miseram famem
Pestemque à populo et principe Cæsarc, in
Persas atque Britannos,
Vestrâ motus aget prece.

* Second Concert.

CONCENTUS TERTIUS *.

AD APOLLINEM ET DIANAM.

Preces pro imperii et imperatoris incolumente.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

PHOEBE, silvarumque potens Diana, 65
 Lucidum cœli decus, O colendi
 Semper, et culti, date quæ precamur
 Tempore sacro :
 Quo Sibyllini monuere versus,
 Virgines lectas puerosque castos, 70
 Dîs, quibus septem placuere colles,
 Dicere carmen.

CHORUS PUEGORUM.

Alme Sol, curru nitido diem qui
 Promis et celas, aliisque et ide
 Nasceris ; possis nihil urbe Româ 75
 Visere majus.

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Ritè maturos aperire partus
 Lenis Ilithyia, tuere matres ;
 Sive tu Lucina probas vocari,
 Seu † Genitalis. 80
 Diva, producas sobolem ; Patrumque
 Prosperes decreta super jugandis
 Feminis, prolisque novæ feraci
 Lege maritâ :

* Third Concert.

† Genetyllis. Bentl.

CONCERT III.

TO APOLLO AND DIANA.

Prayers for the safety of the empire and emperor.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS AND VIRGINS.

PHÆBUS, and thou Diana, sovereign of the woods, ye illustrious ornaments of the heavens, oh ever-worthy of adoration and ever-adored, bestow what we pray for at this sacred season: at which the Sibylline verses have given directions, that select virgins and chaste youths should sing a hymn to the Deities, to whom the seven hills of *Rome* are acceptable.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS.

Oh genial sun, who in your splendid car draw forth and obscure the day, and *who* arise another and the same; may it *never* be in your power to behold any thing more glorious than the city of *Rome*.

CHORUS OF VIRGINS.

Oh Ilithyia *, of lenient power to produce the timely birth, protect the matrons *in labour*; whether you choose the title of Lucina or Genitalis. Oh Goddess, multiply our offspring; and prosper the decrees of the senate in relation to the joining of women in wedlock, and the matrimonial law about to teem with a new race.

* Ilithyia, Lucina, and Genitalis, other names for Diana.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Certus undenos * decies per annos
Orbis ut cantus referatque ludos
Ter die claro, totiesque gratâ
Nocte frequentes.

85

Vosque veraces cecinisse Parcæ,
Quod semel dictum est †, stabilisque rerum 90
Terminus servet, bona jam peractis
Jungite fata.

Fertilis frugum pecorisque tellus
Spiceâ donet Cererem coronâ :
Nutriant fœtus et aquæ salubres,
Et Jovis auræ.

95

CHORUS PUPERORUM.

Condito mitis placidusque telo
Suplices audi pueros, Apollo :

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Siderum regina bicornis audi,
Luna, puellas.

100

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Roma si vestrum est opus, Iliæque
Litus Etruscum tenuiere turmæ,
Jussa pars mutare lares et urbem
Sospite cursu :

Cui per ardentem sinè fraude Trojam
Castus Æneas patriæ superstes
Liberum munivit iter, daturus
Plura relictis :

105

* Ut denos.

† Dictum stabilis per ævum. Bentl.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS AND VIRGINS.

That the stated revolution of a hundred and ten years may bring back the hymns and the games, three times by bright day-light resorted to in crowds, and as often in the welcome night. And you, ye fatal sisters, infallible in having predicted what is *now* established, and *what* the settled order of things preserves, add propitious fates to those already past. Let the earth, fertile in fruits and flocks, present Ceres with a sheafy crown: may both salubrious rains and Jupiter's *pure* air cherish the young brood.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS.

Apollo, mild and gentle with your sheathed arrows, hear the suppliant youths:

CHORUS OF VIRGINS.

Oh moon, thou' horned queen of stars, hear the virgins.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS AND VIRGINS.

If Rome be your work, and the Trojan troops arrived on the Tuscan shore (the part, commanded by *your oracles* to change their homes and city) by a successful navigation: for whom the pious Æneas, surviving his country, secured a free passage through Troy burning not by his treachery, about to give them more ample possessions than those that were left behind. O ye Deities, grant to the

CARMEN SÆCULARE.

Dī, probos mores docili * juventæ,
 Dī, senectuti † placidæ quietem,
 Romulæ genti date remque, prolemque,
 Et decus omnc.

110

Quique ‡ vos bobus veneratur albis
 Clarus Anchisæ Venerisque sanguis,
 Impcret § bellante prior, jacentem
 Lenis in hostem.

115

Jam mari terrâque manus potentes
 Medus, Albanasque timet secures :
 Jam Scythæ responsa petunt, superbi
 Nuper et Indi.

120

Jam Fides, et Pax, et Honor, Pudorque
 Priscus, et neglecta redire Virtus
 Audet ; apparetque beata pleno
 Copia cornu.

CHORUS PUERORUM.

Augur, et fulgente decorus arcu
 Phœbus, acceptusque novem Camœnis,
 Qui salutari levat arte fessos

125

Corporis artus ;
 Si Palatinas videt æquus arces || :
 Remque Romanam, Latiumque felix,
 Alterum in lustrum, meliusque semper,
 Proroget ævum.

130

CHORUS PUELLARUM.

Quæque Aventinum tenet Algidumque,
 Quindecim Diana preces virorum
 Curet ; et votis puerorum amicas
 Applicet aures.

135

* Docilis.

† Senectutis.

‡ Quæque.

§ Impcret.

|| Aras.

tractable youth probity of manners ; to old age, ye Deities, grant a pleasing retirement ; to the Roman people, in general, wealth, and a *numerous* progeny, and every kind of glory. And may *that prince*, the illustrious issue of Anchises and Venus, who *this day* worships you with *offerings* of white bulls, reign superior to the warring enemy, *but* merciful to the prostrate. Now the Parthian, by sea and land, dreads *our* powerful forces and the Roman axes : now the Scythians beg *to know* our commands, and the Indians *but* lately so arrogant. Now Truth, and Peace, and Honour, and ancient Modesty, and neglected Virtue dare to return, and happy Plenty appears, with her horn full to the brim.

CHORUS OF THE YOUTHS.

Phœbus, the God of augury, and conspicuous for his shining bow, and dear to the nine Muses, wbo by his salutary art soothes the wearied limbs of the *human* body ; if be, propitious, surveys *his own* Palatine—May he prolong the Roman affairs, and the happy state of Italy to another lustrum, and to a *still-improving* age.

CHORUS OF VIRGINS.

And may Diana, wbo possesses Mount Aventine and Algidus, regard the prayers of the Quindecimviri, and lend a gracious ear to the supplications of the youths.

UTERQUE CHORUS.

Hæc Jovem sentire, Deosque cunctos,
Spem bonam certamque domum reporto,
Doctus et Phœbi chorus et Dianæ
Dicere laudes.

140

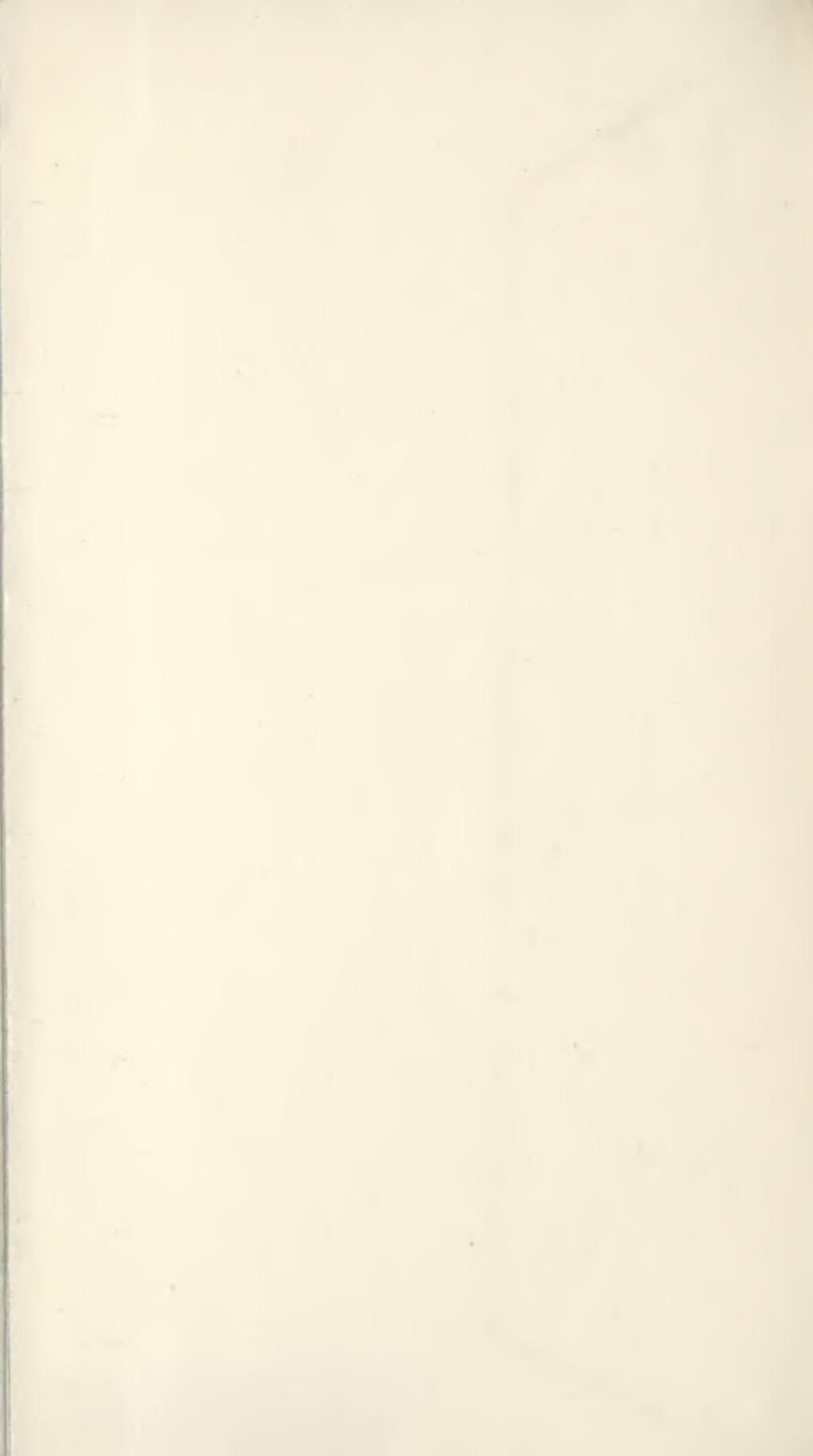
FINIS TOMI PRIMI.

CHORUS OF YOUTHS AND VIRGINS.

We the choir, *that were* taught to sing the praises of Phœbus and Diana, bear home with us a good and certain hope, that Jupiter and all the other Gods perceive and attend to these our supplications.

END OF VOL. I.

Duncan Stevenson, Printer to the University.



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