



ABS. 1.83.21

John Webb Edge
Given Him by
The Rev. Elias Webb
Sherborne 1807

12/169
14 .. 1



THE
WORKS
OF
H O R A C E,

Translated Literally into
ENGLISH PROSE;

For the USE of those who are desirous of
acquiring or recovering a competent Know-
ledge of the LATIN LANGUAGE.

By C. SMART, A. M.
OF PEMBROKE-COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

V O L. II.

EDINBURGH:

Printed for J. DICKSON, and C. ELLIOT.

M D C C L I X X I I I.

W O R K S

H O R N E

ENGLISH PROSE

BY JOHN R. A. H.

IN TWO VOLUMES

1807

SCOTLAND
NATIONAL LIBRARY
1803

Q. HORATII FLACCĪ
SATYRARUM
LIBRI.

Q. HORATII FLACCI

SATYRARUM

LIBER I.

SATYRA I.

AD MÆCENATEM.

*Omnibus, maxime vero avaris, sortem suam gravem
esse.*

QUI fit, Mæcenas, ut nemo, quam sibi sortem
Seu ratio dederit, seu fors objecerit, illa
Contentus vivat; laudet diversa sequentes?
O fortunati mercatores! gravis annis *
Miles ait, multo jam fractus membra labore. 5
Contra mercator, navim jactantibus Austris,
Militia

* Armis. Anna.

THE
SATIRES
OF
HORACE.
BOOK I.

SATIRE I.

TO MÆCENAS.

*That all, but especially the covetous, think their own
condition the hardest.*

HOW comes it to pass, Mæcenas, that no
one lives content with his condition, whe-
ther reason gave it him, or chance threw
it in his way; *but* praises those who have different
pursuits? O happy merchants! says the soldier,
oppressed with years, *and* now broke down in his
limbs thro' excess of labour. On the other side,
the merchant, when the South-winds toss his ship,
cries,

Militia est potior: Quid enim? concurritur; horæ
 Momento cita mors venit, aut victoria læta.
 Agricola[m] laudat juris legumque peritus,
 Sub galli cantum consultor ubi ostia pulsat. 10
 Ille, datis vadibus, qui rure extractus in urbem est,
 Solos felices viventes clamat in urbe.

Cætera de genere hoc (adeo sunt multa) loquacem
 Delassare valent Fabium. Ne te morer, audi
 Quo rem deducam. Si quis Deus, En ego, dicat, 15
 Jam faciam quod vultis: eris tu, qui modo miles,
 Mercator; tu consultus modo, rusticus: hinc vos,
 Vos hinc mutatis discedite partibus. Eia!
 Quid statis? Nolint; atqui licet esse beatis.
 Quid causæ est, merito quin illis Jupiter ambas 20
 Iratus buccas inflat, neque se fore posthac
 Tam facilem dicat, votis ut præbeat aurem?

Præterea, ne sic*, ut qui jocularia, ridens
 Percurram: (quanquam ridentem dicere verum
 Quid vetat? ut † pueris olim dant crustula blandi 25
 Doctores, elementa velint ut discere prima.
 Sed tamen amoto quæramus seria ludo.)
 Ille gravem duro terram qui vertit aratro,
 Perfidus hic caupo ‡, miles, nautæque, per omne
 Audaces mare qui currunt, hac mente laborem 30
 Sese ferre, fenes ut in otia tuta recedant,
 Aiunt,

* Præterea ne sic. *Anon.*

† Et. *Saxad.*

‡ Causidicus vafer hic. *Markl.*

cries, Warfare is preferable; for why? the engagement is begun, and in an instant comes there a speedy death, or a happy victory. The lawyer praises the farmer's *state*, when the client knocks at his door by cock-crow. *But* he who, having entered into a recognisance, is dragged from the country into the city, cries those only are happy who live in the city. The other *instances* of this kind (they are so numerous) would weary out the loquacious Fabius *to repeat them*. Not to keep you in suspense, attend to what an issue I will bring this matter. If any God should say, Lo! I will effect what you desire: you that was just now a soldier, shall be a merchant; you *that was* lately a lawyer, *shall be* a farmer. Do ye depart one way, and ye another, having exchanged the parts *you are to act in life*. How now! why do you stand? They are unwilling, and yet it is in their power to be happy. What reason, *then*, can be assigned, but that Jupiter should deservedly distend both his cheeks in indignation, and declare that for the future he will not be so indulgent as to lend an ear to their prayers? But furthermore, that I may not run over this in a laughing manner, like those who *treat* on ludicrous subjects: (tho' what hinders one to be merry and tell the truth? as good-natured teachers at first give cake to their boys, that they may be willing to learn their first rudiments. However, raillery apart, let us investigate serious matters.) He that turns the lumpish glebe with the hard plough-share, this fraudulent adulterer *of the law*, the soldier, and the sailors, who dauntless run thro' every sea, profess that they endure toil with this intention, that, when old men, they

Aiunt, cum sibi sint congesta cibaria : sicut
 Parvula (nam exemplo est) magni formica laboris
 Ore trahit quodcunque potest, atque addit acervo
 Quem struit, haud ignara, ac non incauta futuri. 35
 Quæ, simul inversum contristat Aquarius annum,
 Non usquam prorepat, et illis utitur ante
 Quæsitis * sapiens: cum te, neque servidus æstus
 Demoveat lucro, neque hiems, ignis, mare, ferrum;
 Nil obstat tibi, dum ne sit te ditior alter. 40
 Quid juvat immensum te argenti pondus et auri
 Furtiva defossa timidum deponere terra ?
 Quod, si comminuas, vilem redigatur ad assem.
 At, niid sit, quid habet pulchri constructus acervus?
 Millia frumenti tua triverit area centum; 45
 Non tuus hoc capiet venter plus quam meus : ut si
 Reticulum panis venales inter onusto
 Forte vehas humero; nihilo plus accipias quam
 Qui nil portarit. Vel dic, Quid referat intra
 Naturæ fines viventi †, jugera centum, an 50
 Mille aret ? At suave est ex magno tollere acervo.
 Dum ex parvo nobis tantundem haurire relinquas,
 Cur tua plus laudes cumeris granaria nostris ?
 Ut,

* Quæsitis patiens.

† Viventis, Cuna.

may retire into a secure resting-place, when *once* they have got together a sufficient provision.

Thus the little ant, (for she may serve for an example), of great industry, carries with her mouth whatever she is able, and adds to her heap, which she piles up, by no means ignorant of, and not improvident for the future.

Which *ant*, *nevertheless*, as soon as Aquarius saddens the inverted year, never creeps abroad, but wisely makes use of those *stores* which were provided before hand: while neither sultry summer, nor winter, fire, ocean, sword, can drive you from *the pursuit of gain*. You surmount every obstacle, that no other man may be richer than yourself. But what pleasure is it for you, anxious to deposit an immense weight of silver and gold in the earth dug up by stealth, *to hide it*?

But if you should lessen it, it may be reduced *in time* to a paltry farthing.

But, unless that be the case, what beauty has an accumulated hoard? Tho' your threshing-floor should yield an hundred thousand bushels of corn, your belly will not on that account contain more than mine; just as if it was your lot to carry on your loaded shoulder the basket of bread amongst slaves, you would receive no more *for your own share*, than he who bore no part of the burden. Or tell me, what it is to the purpose of that man, who lives within the compass of nature, whether he plow an hundred or a thousand acres?

But it is still delightful to take out of a great hoard.

While you leave us as much to take out of a moderate *store*, why should you extol your *great granaries*, more than our smaller repositories; as if
you

Ut, tibi si sit opus liquidi non amplius urna,
 Vel cyatho; et dicas, Magnode fluminem alim, 55
 Quam ex hoc fonticulo tantundem sumere. Eo fit,
 Plenior ut si quos delectet copia iusto,
 Cum ripa simul avulsos ferat Ausidus acer.
 At qui tantuli eget, quanto est opus, is neque limo
 Turbatam haurit aquam, neque vitam amittit in
 undis. 60

At bona pars hominum decepta cupidine falso,
 Nil satis est, inquit: quia tanti, quantum habeas, sis.
 Quid facias illi? Jubeas miserum esse, libenter *
 Quatenus id facit. Ut quidam memoratur Athenis,
 Sordidus ac dives, populi contemnere voces 65
 Sic solitus: Populus me sibilat; at mihi plaudo
 Ipse domi, simul ac nummos contemplor in arca.
 Tantalus a labris sitiens fugientia captat
 Flumina—Quid rides? mutato nomine, de te
 Fabula narratur. Congestis undique faccis 70
 Indormis inhians, et tanquam parcere sacris
 Cogitis, aut pictis tanquam gaudere tabellis.
 Nescis quo valeat nummus, quem præbeat usum?
 Panis ematur, olus, vini sextarius; adde,
 Queis humana sibi doleat natura negatis. 75
 An vigilare metu exanimem, noctesque diesque
 Formidare malos fures, incendia, servos,

Ne

* Jubeas miseram esse libenter. *Benck.*

you had occasion for no more than a pitcher or glass of water, and should say, I had rather draw *so much* from a great river, than the same quantity from this little fountain. Hence it comes, that the rapid Aufidus carries away together with the bank, such an abundance more copious than what is just delights. But he who desires *only* so much as is sufficient, neither drinks *his* water fouled with the mud, nor loses his life in the waves. But a great majority of mankind, misled by depraved desire, cry, No sum is enough: because you are esteemed in proportion to what you possess. What can one do to *such a tribe as this*? *why*, bid them be wretched, since their inclination prompts them to it. As a certain person is recorded *to have lived* at Athens, covetous and rich, who was wont to despise the talk of the people in this manner: The croud hisses me *abroad*; but I applaud myself at home, as soon as I contemplate my money in my chest. The thirsty Tantalus catches at the streams that elude his lips. Why do you laugh? The name changed, *and* the tale is told of you. You sleep upon your bags, heaped up on every side, *avidously* gaping over them, and are obliged to abstain from them, as if they were consecrated things, or to amuse yourself with them, as you would with pictures. Are you ignorant of what *real* value money is, what use it can afford? Bread, herbs, a * bottle of wine, may be purchased *with it*; to which *necessaries* add *such others* as being withheld, human nature would be uneasy with itself. What! to watch, half dead with terror, night and day, to dread profligate thieves, fire, *and your slaves*, lest

* Sextarius, which is here rendered a bottle, was about a pint and half of our measure.

Ne te compilent fugientes; hoc juvat? horum
 Semper ego optarim pauperrimus esse bonorum.
 At, si condoluit tentatum frigore corpus, 80
 Aut alius casus lecto te * affixit, habes qui
 Assideat, fomenta paret, medicum roget, ut te
 Suscitet, ac reddat gnatis carisque propinquis.
 Non uxor saluum te vult, non filius; omnes
 Vicini oderunt, noti, pueri, atque puellæ. 85
 Miraris, cum tu argento post omnia ponas,
 Si nemo præstet, quem non merearis, amorem?
 At, si † cognatos, nullo natura labore
 Quos tibi dat, retinere velis, servareque amicos;
 Infelix, operam perdas: ut si quis asellum 90
 In campo doceat parentem currere frenis.
 Denique sit finis quærendi: cumque habeas plus,
 Pauperiem metuas minus; et finire laborem
 Incipias, parto quod avebas: nec facias quod
 Umidius quidam ‡; (non longa est fabula) dives, 95
 Ut metiretur nummos; ita sordidus, ut se
 Non unquam servo melius vestiret; ad usque
 Supremum tempus, ne se penuria victus
 Opprimeret, metuebat: at hunc liberta securi
 Divisit medium, fortissima Tyndaridarum. 100

Quid

* Lecto te affixit.

† An si cognatos.

‡ Umidius, qui tam. *Bentl.*

they should run away and plunder you ; is this delightful? *As for me*, I should always wish to be very poor in possessions held upon these terms.

But if your body should be disordered by being seized with a cold, or any other casualty should confine you to your bed ; you have one that will abide by you, prepare medicines, intreat the physician that he would raise you to your feet, and restore you to your children and dear relations.

Nor your wife, nor your son, desires your recovery ; all your neighbours, acquaintance, *nay the very boys and girls*, hate you. *And* do you wonder, that no one tenders you the affection, which you by no means merit, since you prefer your money to every thing else? But if you think to retain, and preserve for your friends the relations which nature gives you, without taking any pains ; wretch that you are, you lose your labour equally, as if any one should train an ass to be obedient to the rein, *and* run in the Campus Martius. At last, let there be some end to your searching *after riches*. And since you have more *than enough*, be in less dread of poverty ; and begin to cease from your toil, that being acquired which you coveted : nor do as did one Umidius, 'tis no tedious story, who was so rich he measured his money, *but* so sordid that he never cloathed himself any better than a slave ; *and*, even to his last moments, was in dread lest want of bread should starve him : but his freed-woman, the * bravest of all the daughters of Tyndarus, cut him in two with a hatchet.

What

* *Helen and Clytemnestra, the daughters of Tyndarus, kill'd their husbands, Deiphobus and Agamemnon, with this weapon.*

Quid mi igitur suades? ut vivam Mænius? aut sic
 Ut Nomentanus? Pergis pugnantia secum
 Frontibus adversis componere. Non ego avarum
 Cum veto te fieri, vappam jubeo ac nebulonem.
 Est inter Tanaïm quiddam socerumque Viselli: 105
 Est modus in rebus; sunt certi denique fines,
 Quos ultra citraque nequit consistere rectum.

Illuc, unde abii, redeo. Nemon' ut avarus
 Se probet, ac potius laudet diversa sequentes?
 Quodque aliena capella gerat distentius uber 110
 Tabescat? neque se † majori pauperiorum
 Turbæ comparet? hunc atque hunc superare la-
 bore?

Sic festinanti semper locupletior obstat:
 Ut cum carceribus missos rapit ungula currus;
 Instat equis auriga suos vincentibus, illum 115
 Præteritum temnens extremos inter euntem.
 Inde sit, ut raro, qui se vixisse beatum
 Dicat, et exacto contentus tempore, vita
 Cedat, uti conviva satur, reperire queamus.

Jam satis est: ne me Crispini scrinia Lippi 120
 Compilasse putes, verbum non amplius addam.

SATYRA

† Neque se meliori

What therefore do you persuade me to? that I should lead the life of a * *Manius*? or in such a manner as a *Nomentanus*?

You are going *now* to make things tally, that are contradictory in their natures. When I bid you not be a miser, I do not order you to become a spendthrift and a prodigal. There is some difference, *sure*, between the case of † *Tanais* and his son-in-law *Visellius*: There is a mean in *all* things; finally there are certain boundaries, on either side of which *moral* rectitude cannot exist. *But* I return now from whence I digressed. Can no one, after the miser's example, like his own station, but rather praises those who have different pursuits? and pines because his neighbour's she-goat bears a more distended udder? nor considers himself in relation to the greater multitude of poor? *but* labours to surpass, *first* one, and *then* another? Thus the richer man is always an obstacle to one that is hastening *to be rich*: as when the courser whirls along the chariot, dismissed from the place of starting; the charioteer pushes at those horses that outstrip his own, despising him that is left behind coming on amongst the last. Hence it is, that we rarely find a man, who can *truly* say he has lived happy, and, content with his past life, can retire from the world, like a satisfied guest. *But what I've said* at present is sufficient: nor will I add one word more, lest you should suspect that I have plundered the 'scrutor of the blear-eyed ‡ *Crispinus*.

VOL. II.

C

SATIRE

* *Manius* and *Nomentanus*, two infamous prodigals.

† *Tanais* and *Visellius*, two persons labouring under disorders of very opposite natures.

‡ A voluminous scribbler.

S A T Y R A II.

Improbos, dum vitia quædam declinant, in contraria incidere.

AMBUBAIARUM collegia, pharmacopolæ,
 Mendici, mimæ, balatrones; hoc genus omne
 Mæstum ac sollicitum est cantoribus morte Tigelli:
 Quippe benignus erat. Contra hic, ne prodigus esse
 Dicatur, metuens, inopi dare nolit amico. 5
 Frigus quo duramque famem depellere possit.
 Hunc si perconteris, avi cur atque parentis
 Præclaram ingrata stringat malus ingluvie rem,
 Omnia conductis coëmens obsonia nummis;
 Sordidus, atque animi quod parvi nolit haberi, 10
 Respondet: laudatur ab his, culpatur ab illis.
 Fusidius vappæ famam timet ac nebulonis,
 Dives agris, dives positus in fenore nummis.
 Quinas hic capiti mercedes exsecat; atque
 Quanto perditior quisque est, tanto acrius urget: 15
 Nomina sectatur, modo sumpta veste virili.
 Sub patribus duris, tironum. Maxime, quis non,
 Jupiter! exclamat, simul atque audivit? At in se
 Pro quæstu sumtum facit. Hic? vix credere possis
 Quam sibi non sit amicus: ita ut pater ille, Te-
 renti

20

Fabula

S A T I R E II.

Bad men, when they avoid certain vices, fall into their opposite extremes.

THE tribes of minstrels, quacks, strollers, mimics, blackguards; all this set is sorrowful and dejected on account of the death of the singer Tigellius: for he was liberal *towards them*. On the other hand, this man, dreading to be called a spendthrift, won't give a poor friend *even* where-withal to keep off cold and pinching hunger. *But* if you ask him why he wickedly consumes the noble estate of his grandfather and father in tasteless gluttony, buying with borrowed money all sorts of dainties; he answers, because he is unwilling to be reckoned sordid, *or a man of a mean spirit: for this* he is praised by some, *and* condemned by others. Fuscus, wealthy in land, wealthy in money put out at interest, is afraid of having the character of a rake and spendthrift. This fellow deducts 5 per cent. interest, from the principal *at the time of lending*; and the more desperate in his circumstances any one is, the more severely he pinches him: he hunts out the names of young fellows that have just put on the * toga virilis under rigid fathers. Who does not cry out, O sovereign Jupiter! when he has heard of *such knavery*? But you'll say, *perhaps*, this man expends upon himself in proportion to his *immense* gain. *What* he? You can hardly believe how little a friend he is to himself: in-

C 2

much

* The Roman youths put on the toga virilis, or manly gown, at about seventeen.

Fabula quem miserum gnato vixisse fugato
 Inducit, non se pejus cruciaverit atque hic.
 Si quis nunc quærat, Quo res hæc pertinet? Illuc:
 Dum vitant stulti vitia, in contraria currunt.
 Malthinus tunicis demissis ambulat: est qui 25
 Inguen ad obscœnum subductis usque facetus:
 Pastillos Rufillus olet, Gorgonius hircum.
 Nil medium est. Sunt qui nolint tetigisse, nisi illas,
 Quarum subsuta talos tegat instita veste:
 Contra, alius nullam, nisi olenti in fornice stan-
 tenti. 30

Quidam notus homo cum exiret fornice, Macte
 Virtute esto, inquit sententia dia Catonis.
 Nam simul ac venas inflavit tetra * libido,
 Huc juvenes æquum est descendere, non alienas
 Permolere uxores. Nolim laudariæ, inquit, 35
 Sic me, mirator cunni Cupienpius albi.

Audire est operæ pretium, procedere recte
 Qui mæchis non vultis, ut òmni parte laborent;
 Utque illis multo corrupta dolore voluptas,
 Atque hæc rara, cadat dura inter sæpe pericla. 40
 Hic se præcipitem tectis dedit: ille flagellis

Ad

* Tenta. *Anac.*

much as that * father, whom Terence's comedy introduces as living miserable after he had caused his son to run away from him, did not torment himself worse than he. Now, if any one should ask, to what *purpose* does this matter tend? *I answer* to this; *namely*, while fools shun *one sort of* vices, they fall upon their opposite extremes. Malthinus walks with his garments trailing upon the ground; there is *another* droll fellow who *goes* with them tucked up even to his middle: Rufillus smells like perfume itself, *but* Gorgonius like a he-goat. *In fine*, there is no mean *observed*. There are some who would not for the world keep company with a lady, unless her modest garment perfectly conceal her feet. † Another, again, will only have such as take their station in a stinking brothel. When a certain noted spark came out of a bawdy-house; the divine Cato *greeted* him with this sentence, Proceed (says he) in your virtuous course. For when once foul lust has inflamed the veins, 'tis right for young fellows to come hither, in comparison of their having to do with other mens wives. I should not be willing to be commended on such terms, says Cupiennius, an admirer of the silken veil.

Ye that do not wish well to the proceedings of adulterers, it is worth your while to attend how they are hampered on all sides; and that their pleasure, which happens to them but seldom, is interrupted with a great deal of pain, and often in the midst of very great dangers. One has thrown himself headlong from the top of a house: an-

C 3

other

* Menedemus, in the *Heautontimorumenos*.

† Horatium in quibusdam nolim interpretari, *Quintilian*.

Ad mortem cæsus : fugiens hic decidit acrem
Prædonum in turbam : dedit hic pro corpore
nummos :

Hunc perminxerunt calones. Quia etiam illud
Accidit, ut cuidam testes caudamque salacem 45
Demeteret ferrum. Jure omnes : Galba negabat.

Tutior at quanto merx est in classe secunda!
Libertinarum dico : Sallustius in quas
Non minus insanit quam qui mœchatur. At hic si,
Qua res, qua ratio suaderet, quaque modeste 50
Munifico esse licet, vellet bonus atque benignus
Esse ; daret quantum satis esset, nec sibi damno
Dedecorique foret. Verum hoc se amplectitur uno;
Hocamat, hoc laudat: matronam nullam ego tango:
Ut quoddam Maræus amator Originis; ille 55
Qui patrum mimæ donat fundumque laremque ;
Nil fuerit mi, inquit, cum uxoribus unquam alienis.
Verum est cum mimis, est cum meretricibus: unde
Fama malum gravius, quam res, trahit. An tibi
abunde

Personam satis est, non illud, quidquid ubique 60
Officit, evitare ? Bonam deperdere famam,
Rem patris oblimare, malum est ubicunque. Quid
inter-
est, in matrona, ancilla, peccesse togata ?

Villius, in Fausta, Sullæ gener (hoc miser uno
Nemine deceptus) pœnas dedit usque superque 65
Quam.

other has been whipt almost to death; a third, in his flight has fallen into a merciless gang of thieves: another has paid a fine, to *avoid* corporal punishment: The lowest servants have treated another with the vilest indignities. Moreover, this misfortune happened to a certain person, he entirely lost his manhood. Every body said it was with justice: *but* Galba denied it.

But how much safer is the traffic amongst *women* of the second rate! I mean the freed women: after which Sallustius is not less mad, than he who commits adultery. But if he had a mind to be good and generous *to them*, as far *only* as his estate and reason would direct him, and as far as a man might be liberal with moderation; he would give a sufficiency, not what would bring upon himself *at once* ruin and infamy. However, he hugs himself in this one *consideration*; this he delights in, this he extols: I meddle with no matron. Just as Maræus, the lover of the *courtesan* Origo; he who gives his paternal estate and seat to an actress, *and then* says, I never had any thing to do with other mens wives. But you have with actresses, you have with common strumpets: from whence your reputation derives a greater perdition than your estate. What, is it abundantly sufficient to avoid the person *merely*, and not that *vice* which is universally noxious? To lose one's good name, to squander a father's effects, is in every respect an evil. What is the difference, *then*, with regard to yourself, whether you sin with the person of a matron, a maiden, or a prostitute?

Villius, the son-in-law of Sylla, (*for it was by this title he was misled*) suffered *for his commerce* with Fausta an adequate, and more than adequate

Quam satis est ; pugnis cæsus, ferroque petitus,
 Exclusus fore, cum Longareus foret intus.
 Huic si, mutonis verbis, mala tanta * videnti,
 Diceret hæc animus: Quid vis tibi? nunquid ego ate
 Magno prognatum deponco consule cunnum, 70
 Velatumque stola, mea cum conferbuit ira?
 Quid responderet? Magno patre nata puella est.
 At quanto meliora monet, pugnantiaque illis,
 Dives opis naturæ suæ! tu si modo recte
 Dispensare velis, ac non fugienda petendis 75
 Immiscere. Tuo vitio, rerumne labores,
 Nil referre putas? quare, ne pœniteat te,
 Desine matronas sectarier; unde laboris
 Plus haurire mali est, quam ex re decerpere fructus.
 Nec magis huic, inter niveos viridesque lapillos, 80
 (Sit licet hoc, Cerinthe, tuum,) tenerum est
 femur, aut crus
 Rectius; atque etiam melius persæpe togatæ.
 Adde huc, quod mercem sine fucis gestat; aperte
 Quid venale habet, ostendit: nec, si quid honesti est,
 Jactat, habetque palam, quærit quo turpia celet. 85
 Regibus hic mos est; ubi equos mercantur, opertos
 Inspiciunt; ne, si facies (ut sæpe) decora
 Molli sulta pede est, emtorem inducat † hiantem,
 Quod

* Mala tanta videntis.

† Ducat. Bentl.

punishment, by being drubbed and stabbed, while he was shut out, that the *secundrel* Longarenius might enjoy her within. *Suppose* this young man's mind had addressed him in the words of his appetite, sensible of such evil consequences: What would you have? Did I ever, when my ardour was at the highest, demand a woman descended from a great consul, and covered with robes of quality? What could he answer to this? *Why*, the girl was sprung from an illustrious father. But how much better things, and how different from this, does nature, abounding in stores of her own, recommend! if you would only make a proper use of them, and not confound what is to be avoided, with that which is desirable. Do you think it is of no consequence, whether your distress arises from your own fault, or from *a real deficiency* of things? Wherefore, that you may not repent *when it is too late*, put a stop to your pursuit after matrons: from whence more trouble is derived, than you can obtain enjoyment, *even* from the accomplishment of the affair. Nor has *this particular matron*, amidst her pearls and emeralds, a softer breast, or limbs more delicate, (tho' this be *a notion* of your's, Ccrintus,) *than a courtesan*; nay, the prostitutes are frequently preferable in *these respects*. Add to this, that the prostitute bears about her merchandise without any varnish, and openly shews what she has to dispose of; nor, if she has ought more comely than ordinary, does she boast and make an ostentation of it, *while* she is industrious to conceal that which is offensive. This is the custom with men of fortune; when they buy horses, they inspect them uncovered: that if a beautiful fore-head (as it often *happens*) be supported by a tender hoof, it may not take in the

Quod pulchræ clunes, breve quod caput, ardua
cervix.

Hoc illi recte. Ne corporis optima lynceis 90
Contemplere oculis; Hypsæa cæcior, illa
Quæ mala sunt, spectes. O crus! O brachia!

Verum

Depygis, nasuta, brevi latere, ac pede longo est.

Matronæ, præter faciem, nil cernere possis,

Cætera, ni Catia est, demissa veste tegentis. 95

Si interdicta petes, vallo circumdata, (nam te

Hoc facit insanum), multæ tibi tum officient res:

Custodes, lectica, cinisfones, parasitæ,

Ad talos stola demissa, et circumdata palla:

Plurima, quæ inuideant pure apparere tibi rem.

Altera nil obstat: Cois tibi pene videre est 101

Ut nudam; ne crure malo, ne sit pede turpi:

Metiri possis oculo latus. An tibi mavis

Insidias fieri, pretiumque avellier, ante

Quam mercem ostendi? Leporem venator, ut

alta

105

In

Buyer, eager for the bargain, because the back is handsome, the head little, and the neck stately. This they do judiciously. Do you, *therefore*, in the same manner contemplate the perfections of each fair-one's person with the eyes of * Lynceus: but be blinder than † Hypsæa, when you survey such parts as are deformed. You may cry out, O what a handsome leg! O what delicate arms! but you must suppress that she is low-hip'd, short-waisted, with a long nose and a splay foot. A man can see nothing but the face of a matron, who carefully conceals her other charms, unless it be a Catia. But if you will seek after forbidden charms, (for the circumstance of their being forbidden makes you mad after them,) surrounded as they are with a fortification, many obstacles will then be in your way: such as guardians, the sedan, dressers, parasites, the long robe hanging down to the ancles, and covered with an upper garment: in short, there will be a multiplicity of circumstances, which will hinder you from having a fair view. The ‡ other throws no obstacles in your way: thro' the silken vest you may discern her almost as well as if she was naked; that she have neither a bad leg, nor a disagreeable foot, you may survey her perfectly with your eye. Or, would you chuse to have a trick put upon you, and your money extorted, before the goods are shewn you? But perhaps you'll sing to me these verses out of Callimachus, As the hunts-

man

* One of the Argonauts, so sharp-sighted, that he was said to see at the distance of one hundred and thirty miles.

† A lady of the Plautian family remarkable for bad eyes—or perhaps injudicious in the choice of her lovers.

‡ The courtesan.

In nive sectatur, positum sic tangere nolit:
Cantat, et apponit: Meus est amor huic similis;
nam

Transvolat in medio posita, et fugientia captat.
Hiscene versiculis speras tibi posse dolores, 109
Atque æstus, curasque graves, e pectore * pelli?
Nonne, cupidinibus† statuatur natura modum quem,
Quid latura, sibi quid sit dolitura negatum,
Quærere plus prodest, et inane abscindere soldo?
Num, tibi cum fauces urit sitis, aurea quæris
Pocula? Num esuriens fastidis omnia præter 115
Pavonem rhombumque? Tument tibi cum iaguina,
num, si

Ancilla, aut verna est præsto puër, impetus in quem
Continuo fiat, malis tentigine rumpi?
Non ego: namque parabilem amo venerem, fa-
cilemque.

Illam,—Post paulo—Sed pluris—Si exierit vir,
Gallis: hanc, Philodemus ait, sibi, quæ neque
magno 121

Stet pretio, neque cunctetur, cum est iussa, venire,
Candida rectaque sit, munda hæcæpus, ut neque
longa,

Nec magis alba velit, quam det natura, videri.
Hæc, ubi supposuit dextro corpus militævum, 125
Ilia et Egeria est: do nomen quodlibet illi.

Nec vereor, ne, dum futuo, vir rure recurat;
Janua frangatur; latret canis; undique magno
Pelia

* E pectore tolli.

† Nonne cupidinibus statuit.

man pursues the hare in the deep snow, but disdains to touch it when it is placed before him. Thus flugs the rake, and applies it to himself: my love is like to this, for it passes over *with contempt* an easy prey, and pursues what flies from it. *But* do you hope that grief, and uneasiness, and bitter anxieties, will be expelled from your breast by such verses as these? Would it not be more profitable to enquire what boundary nature has affixed to the appetites, *namely*, what she can patiently do without, and what she would lament the deprivation of, and *by this means* separate what is solid from what is vain? What! when thirst parches your jaws, are you solicitous for golden cups to drink out of? What! when you are hungry, do you despise every thing but peacock and turbot? *and* when your passions are inflamed, and a common gratification is at hand, would you rather be consumed with desire, than possess it? *If you would*, I would not: for I love such pleasures as are of easiest attainment. But she whose language is, "By and by," "But for a small matter more," "If my husband should be out of the way," is *only* for petits maitres: and for himself, Philodemus says, he chuses her who neither stands for a great price, nor delays to come when she is ordered. Let her be fair and straight, and so far decent as not to appear desirous of seeming fairer than nature has made her. When I am in the company of such an one, *says he*, she is my Ilia and Egeria: *in short*, I give her any tender name. Nor am I apprehensive, while I am in her company, lest her husband should return from the country; the door should be broke open; the dog should

Pulsa domus strepitu resonet; * ne pallida lecto,
 Desiliat mulier; miseram se conscia clamet; 130
 Cruribus hæc metuat, doti deprensa, egomet mi.
 Discincta tunica fugiendum est, ac pede nudo;
 Ne nummi pereant, aut pyga, aut denique fama.
 Deprendi miserum est: Fabio vel iudice vincam.

S A T Y R A III.

*In amicorum vitiis connivendum, neque peccata omnia
 in scelerum numero ponenda.*

OMnibus hoc vitium est cantoribus, inter amicos
 Ut nunquam inducant animum cautare ro-
 gati;

Injussi nunquam desistant. Sardus habebat
 Ille Tigellius hoc. Cæsar, qui cogere posset,
 Si peteret per amicitiam patris, atque suam, non 5
 Quidquam proficeret: si collibuisse, ab ovo
 Uique ad mala † citaret, Io Bacche, modo summa
 Voce,

* Ve pallida lecto.

† Iteraret, Io Bacche,

bark ; the house shaken should resound on all sides with a great noise ; lest the woman, pale *with fear*, should bound away from me ; lest the maid, conscious of *guilt*, should cry out, she is undone ; lest she should be in apprehension for her limbs, the detected *wife* for her portion, *and* I for myself : lest I must run away with my cloaths all loose, and barefooted, for fear my money, or my person, or, finally, my character, should be demolished. It is a dreadful thing to be caught. I could prove this, even if * *Fabius* was the judge.

S A T I R E III.

We ought to connive at the faults of our friends, and all faults are not to be ranked in the catalogue of crimes.

THIS is a fault *common* to all singers, that amongst their friends they never are inclined to sing when they are asked, *but* unrequested they never desist. *Tigellius*, that *singer* of *Sardinia*, had this *fault*. Had *Cæsar*, who could have forced him to compliance, beseeched him on account of his father's friendship, and his own, he would have had no success. *But* if *he himself* was disposed to sing, he would chant † *Io Bacche* over and over, from the ‡ beginning of an entertainment to the very conclusion of it ; one while at the

D 2

highest

* *An eminent lawyer, who had himself been detected in a frolic of this nature.*

† *The two initial words of some drinking song, from which the whole took its appellation.*

‡ *From the egg to the apple, the former of which was served up at the opening, the latter at the conclusion of the feast.*

Voce, modo hac, resonat quæ chordis quatuor ima.
 Nil æquale homini fuit illi : sæpe velut qui
 Currebat fugiens hostem ; persæpe velut qui 10
 Junonis sacra ferret : habebat * sæpe ducentos,
 Sæpe decem servos : modo reges atque tetrarchas,
 Omnia magna loquens ; modo, Sit mihi mensa
 tripes, et

Concha salis puri, et toga, quæ defendere frigus,
 Quamvis crassa, queat. Decies centena dedisses 15
 Huic parco, paucis contento ; quinque diebus
 Nil erat in oculis. Noctes vigilabat ad ipsum
 Mane : diem totum stertebat. Nil fuit unquam
 Sic impar sibi. Nunc aliquis dicat mihi, Quid tu ?
 Nullane habes vitia ? Imo alia, et † fortasse minora. 20

Mænius absentem Novium cum carperet : Heustu,
 Quidam ait, ignoras te ? an ut ignotum dare nobis
 Verba putas ? Ego met mi ignosco, Mænius inquit.
 Stultus et improbus hic amor est, dignusque notari.
 Cum tua pervideas ‡ oculis mala lippus inunctis ; 25
 Cur in amicorum vitiis tam cernis acutum,
 Quam aut aquila, aut serpens Epidaurius ? At tibi
 contra

Evenit, inquirant vitia ut tua rursus et illi.
 Iracundior est paulo : minus aptus acutis
 Naribus horum hominum : rideri possit, eo quod 30
 Rusticius

* Alebat. Benth.

† Hand fortasse minora.

‡ Prætercas. Sanad.

highest pitch of his voice, at another time with that which answers to the deepest string of the tetrachord. There was nothing uniform in that fellow: frequently would he run along, as one flying from an enemy; more frequently *he walked* as if he bore in *procession* the sacrifice of Juno: he had often two hundred slaves, and often but ten: one while talking of kings and potentates, and everything that was magnificent; at another, 'Let me have *only* a three-legged table, and a seller of clean salt, and a gown, which, tho' coarse, may be sufficient to keep out the cold.' Had you given ten hundred thousand sesterces to this moderate man, who was content with such small matters, in five days time there would be nothing in his bags. He sat up at nights *even* to day-light: he snored out all the day. Never was there any thing inconsistent with itself. Now some person may say to me, What *are* you? have you no faults? but *they are* others, and perhaps of a less culpable nature.

When Mænius railed at Novius in his absence: Hark ye, says a certain person, are you ignorant of your own *character*? or do you think to impose yourself upon us as a person we do not know? As for me, I forgive myself, quoth Mænius. This is a foolish and impious *self-love*, and worthy to be stigmatized. When you look over your own vices, winking *wilfully* at them, as it were, with sore eyes; why are you with regard to those of your friends as sharp-sighted as an eagle, or the Epidaurian serpent? But, on the other side of the question, it is your fate, that your friends should inquire into your vices in turn. A certain person is a little too hasty in his temper; and not well calculated to *bear* the sharp-witted sneers of these men:

Rusticius tonso toga defluit, et male laxus
 In pede calceus hæret. At est bonus, ut melior vir
 Non alius quisquam ; at tibi amicus : at ingenium
 ingens

Inculto latet hoc sub corpore. Denique teipsum
 Concute, num qua tibi vitiorum inseverit olim 35
 Natura, aut etiam consuetudo mala : namque
 Neglectis urenda filix innascitur agris.

Illic prævertamur. Amatorem quod amicæ
 Turpia decipiunt cæcum vitia, aut etiam ipsa hæc
 Delectant ; veluti Balbinum polypus * Agnæ. 40
 Vellem in amicitia sic erraremus, et isti
 Errori nomen virtus posuisset honestum.

At, pater ut gnati, sic nos debemus, amici
 Si quod sit vitium, non fastidire. Strabonem
 Appellat pætum pater ; et pullum, male parvus 45
 Si cui filius est, ut abortivus fuit olim
 Sisyphus : hunc Varum, distortis cruribus ; illum
 Balbutit Scaurum, pravis fultum male talis.
 Parcius hic vivit ; frugi dicatur : ineptus
 Et janctantior hic paulo est ; concinnus amicis 50
 Postulat

* Polypus Hagnæ.

He may be made a jest of, because his gown hangs awkwardly, he *at the same time* being trimmed in a very rustic manner, and his wide shoe hardly sticks to his foot. But he is *so* good, that no man can be better; but he is your friend: but an immense genius is concealed under this unpolished person of his. Finally, sift yourself thoroughly, whether nature has originally sown the seeds of any vices in you, or even an ill habit *has done it*. For the fern, *fit only* to be burned, over-runs the neglected fields.

But let us return from our digression. As his mistress's disagreeable failings escape the blinded lover, or even these give him pleasure; as Agna's wen does to Balbinus. I could wish that we erred in this manner with regard to friendship, and that virtue had affixed a reputable appellation to such an error. And as a father ought not to condemn his son, if he has any defect, in the same manner we ought not to *condemn* our friend. The father calls his squinting boy, a pretty leering rogue; and if any man has a little despicable brat, such as the abortive * Sisyphus formerly was, he calls it a sweet moppet: this *child* with distorted legs, the father, in a fondling voice, calls one of the † Vari; and another, who is club-footed, he calls a † Scaurus. Thus, if this friend of your's lives more sparingly than ordinary, let him be styled a man of frugality: Another is impertinent, and apt to brag a little; he requires to be reckoned entertaining

* Sisyphus, the son of M. Antony, the triumvir, was only two feet high.

† The Vari and Scauri were very noble families, and had their names originally from some of these defects.

Postulat ut videatur : at est truculentior, atque
Plus æquo liber ; simplex fortisque habeatur :
Caldior est ; acres inter numeretur. Opinor,
Hæc res et jungit, junctos et servat amicos.

At nos virtutes ipsas invertimus, atque 55

Sincerum cupimus vas incrustare. Probus quis
Nobiscum vivit, multum demissus homo ; * illi
Tardo, cognomen pingui damus : hic fugit omnes
Insidias, nullique malo latus obdit apertum ;

(Cum genus hoc inter vitæ † versetur, ubi acris 60

Invidia, atque vigent ubi crimina) ; pro bene sano,

Ac non incauto, fictum astutumque vocamus.

Simplicior si quis, (qualem me sæpe libenter

Obtulerim tibi, Mæcenas), ut forte legentem,

Aut tacitum ‡ impellat, quovis sermone mo-

lestus ; 65

Communi sensu plane caret, inquit. Eheu !

Quam temere in nosmet legem sancimus iniquam !

Nam vitiis nemo sine nascitur : optimus ille est,

Qui minimisurgetur. Amicus dulcis, ut æquum est,

Cum mea compenset vitiis bona ; pluribus hisce 70

(Si modo plura mihi bona sunt) inclinet, amari

Si volet : hac lege, in trutina ponetur eadem.

Qui, ne tuberibus propriis offendat amicum,

Postulat ; ignoscat verrucis illius. Æquum est

Peccatis veniam poscentem, reddere rursus. 75

Denique,

* Homo ille.

† Hoc inter vitæ versetur.

‡ Aut tacitum appellet. Impediat. Bentl.

taining to his friends: But *another* is too rude,
 and takes greater liberties than are fitting; let him
 be esteemed a man of sincerity and bravery: Is he
 too fiery? let him be numbered amongst persons of
 spirit. This method, in my opinion, both unites
 friends, and preserves them in a state of union.
 But we invert the very virtues themselves, and are
 desirous of throwing dirt upon the untainted ves-
 sel. If a man of probity live amongst us, *and is* a
 person of singular diffidence; we give him the name
 of a dull and fat-headed fellow: This man avoids
 every snare, and lays himself open to no ill-design-
 ing villain; (since we live amidst such a *wicked*
race, where keen envy and flagitiousness are flou-
 rishing) instead of a sensible and wary man, we call
 him a disguised and subtile fellow. And if any one
 is more open, *and less reserved* than usual (in such
 a degree as I have often presented myself to you,
 Mæcenas) so as perhaps impertinently to interrupt
 a person reading, or musing, with any kind of
 orate; we cry, *this fellow* actually wants common
 sense. Alas! how indiscreetly do we ordain a
 severe law against ourselves. For no one is born
 without vices: *and* he is the best man who is in-
 cumbered with the least. When my dear friend,
 is *no more than* just, weighs my good qualities
 against my bad ones; let him, if he is willing to
 be beloved, turn the scale to the majority of the
 former, (if I have indeed a majority of good qua-
 lities:) on this condition, he shall be placed in the
 same balance. He who requires that his friend
 should not take offence at his own *great* protu-
 erances, should excuse his friend's *little* warts. It
 is *but* fair, that he who intreats a pardon for his
 faults, should *be ready* to grant one in his turn.

Denique, quatenus excidi penitus vitium iræ,
 Cætera item nequeunt stultis hærentia; cur non
 Ponderibus modulisque suis ratio utitur? ac, res
 Ut quæque est, ita suppliciiis delicta coërcet?
 Si quis eum servum, patinam qui tollere jussus, 80
 Semefos pisces tepidumque ligurrierit jus,
 In cruce suffigat; Labeone infanior inter
 Sanos dicatur. Quanto hoc furiosius atque
 Majus peccatum est? paulum deliquit amicus;
 Quod nisi concedas, habere insuavis, acerbus: 85
 Odisti, et fugis, ut Drusonem debitor æris;
 Qui nisi, cum tristes misero venere Calendæ,
 Mercedem, aut nummos unde unde extricat, amaras,
 Porrecto jugulo, historias, captivus ut, audit.
 Comminxit lectum potus, mensave catillum 90
 Evandri manibus tritum * dejecit. Ob hanc
 rem,

Aut positum ante mea quia pullum in parte ca-
 tini

Sustulit esuriens, minus hoc jucundus amicus
 Sit mihi? Quid faciam, si furtum fecerit, aut si
 Prodiderit commissa fide, sponsumve negarit? 95
 Queis paria esse fere placuit peccata, laborant,
 Cum ventum ad verum est: sensus moresque re-
 pugnant,

Atque ipsa utilitas, justî prope mater et æqui.

Cum

* Tortum. Bentl.

Upon the whole, for as much as the vice anger, as well as others inherent in weak *mortals*, cannot be totally eradicated; why does not *human* reason make use of its own *just* weights and measures; and so punish faults as the nature of the thing demands? If any man should punish with the cross a slave, who, being ordered to take away the dish, should gorge the half-eaten fish, and warm sauce; he would, amongst people in their senses, be called a madder man than * *Labeo*. But how much more an irrational and heinous crime is this? Your friend *perhaps* has been guilty of a small error; which unless you forgive, you ought to be reckoned a sour, an ill-natured fellow; and yet you hate him, and avoid him, as a *poor* debtor does *Druso*; who, when the woful *Calends* comes, upon the unfortunate man, unless he procures the interest or capital by hook or by crook, is compelled to hear his spiteful precedents with his neck stretched out like a slave. Should my friend in his liquor water my couch, or has he thrown down a jar carved by the hands of *Evander*; shall he for this trifling affair, or because in his hunger he has taken a chicken before me out of my part of the fish, be the less agreeable friend to me? If so, what could I do if he was guilty of theft, or had betrayed things committed to him in confidence, or broke his word? They who are pleased to rank all faults nearly on an equality, are gravelled when they come to the truth of the matter: sound sense and morality are against them, and utility itself, which is the very mother almost of right and equity.

When

* *Labeo*, a petulant, abusive lawyer, who did not spare even *Augustus* himself.

Cum prorepserunt primis animalia terris,
Mutum et turpe pecus, glandem, atque cubilia
propter, 100

Unguibus et pugnīs, dein fustibus, atque ita porro
Pugnabant armis, quæ post fabricaverat usus:
Donec verba, quibus voces sensusque notarent,
Nominaque invenere: dehinc absistere bello,
Oppida cœperunt munire, et ponere leges, 105
Ne quis fur esset, neu latro, neu quis adulter.
Nam fuit ante Helenam cunus teterrima belli
Causa: sed ignotis perierunt mortibus illi,
Quos, Venerem incertam rapientes, more ferarum,
Viribus editior cædebat, ut in grege taurus. 110

Jura inventa metu injusti fateri necesse est;
Tempora si fastosque velis evolvere mundi.
Nec Natura potest justo discernere iniquum,
Dividit ut bona diversis, fugienda petendis:
Nec vincet ratio hoc, tantundem ut peccet, idem-
que,

Qui teneros caules alicui fregerit * horti, 115
Et qui nocturnus sacra Divum legerit. Adsit
Regula, peccatis quæ pœnas irroget æquas:
Ne scutica dignum horribili sectere flagello.
Nam, ut ferula cædas meritum majora subire 120
Verbera, non vereor; cum dicas esse pares res
Furta latrocinii, et magnis parva mineri
Falce recisurum simili te, si tibi regnum

Permittant

* Infregerit. *Beuth.*

When rude animals, they crawled forth upon the first-formed earth, the mute and dirty herd of *'era* fought with their nails and fists for their acorn and caves, afterwards with clubs, and finally with *regular* arms, which experience had forged: till they found out words and names, by which they ascertained their language and sensations: hence forward they began to abstain from war, to fortify towns, and establish laws, that no person, *with impunity*, might be a thief, a robber, or an adulterer. For before Helen's time, there existed *many* a woman, who was the dismal cause of war: but those *savage heroes* fell by unknown deaths, whom ravishing uncertain venery, as the bull *does* in the herd, the strongest slew. It must of necessity be acknowledged, if you have a mind to turn over the æras and annals of the world, that laws were invented from an apprehension of the *natural* injustice of *mankind*. Nor can *mere* nature separate what is unjust from what is just, in the same manner as she distinguishes what is good from its reverse, and what is to be avoided from that which is to be sought after: nor will reason persuade men to this, that he who breaks down the cabbage-stalk of his neighbour, sins in as great a measure, and in the same manner, as he who steals by night things consecrated to the Gods. Let there be a standard *settled*, that may inflict adequate punishments upon crimes: lest you should persecute *any one* with the horrible thong, who is *only* deserving of a slight whipping. For I am not *in the least* apprehensive, that you should correct with the rod one that deserves to suffer severer stripes; since you assert that pilfering is an equal *crime* to highway-rob-

VOL. II. E bery,

Permittant homines. Si dives, qui sapiens est,
 Et sutor bonus, et solus formosus, et est rex; 125
 Cur optas quod habes? Non nosti quid pater (inquit)
 Chrylippus dicat: Sapiens crepidas sibi nunquam,
 Nec solcas fecit: sutor tamen est sapiens. * Qui?
 Ut, quamvis tacet Hermogenes, cantor tamen atque
 Optimus est modulator: ut Alfenus vaser, omni 130
 Abiecto instrumento artis, clausaque taberna,
 † Sutor erat: sapiens operis sic optimus omnis
 Est opifex; sic rex solus. Vellunt tibi barbam
 Lascivi pueri; quos tu nisi fuste coerceres,
 Urgeris turba circum te stante, miserque 135
 Rumperis, et latras, magnorum maxime regum.
 Ne longum faciam: dum tu quadrante lavatum
 Rex ibis, neque te quisquam stipator, ineptum
 Præter Crispinum, sectabitur; et mihi dulces
 Ignoscent, si quid peccavero stultus, amici; 140
 Inque vicem illorum patiar delicta libenter;
 Privatusque magis vivam te rege beatus.

SATYRA

* Est sapiens. Quo?

† Tonsor erat.

bery, and threaten that you would prune off with an undistinguishing hook little and great vices, if mankind was to give you the sovereignty over them *. If he be *necessarily* rich, who is wise, and a good shoemaker; and alone *truly* handsome, and a king *into the bargain*, why do you wish for that which you are possessed of? You do not understand what Chrysippus, the father of *your sect*, says: The wise man never made himself shoes nor slippers: nevertheless the wise man is a shoemaker. How so? In the same manner, though *Hermogenes* be silent, he is a fine singer notwithstanding, and an excellent musician: *and* as the subtle *lawyer* *Alfenus*, after every instrument of his calling was thrown aside, and his shop shut up, was still a barber: thus is the wise man of all trades, thus is he a king. O greatest of great kings, the wag-gish boys pluck you by the beard; whom unless you restrain with your staff, you will be squeezed *to pieces* with a mob all about you, and you may wretchedly bark and burst your lungs *in vain*. Not to be tedious: while you, *great* monarch, shall to the farthing-bath, and no guard shall attend you, except the absurd *Crispinus*; and my dear friends shall pardon me in any matter I shall foolishly offend; I also in my turn will cheerfully put up with their faults; and *thus, though* a private man, I shall live more happily than you, that are a king.

E 2

SATIRE

* The doctrine of the Stoics, as explained by Chrysippus, was that a wise man was not only *ipso facto*, a king, but likewise of all trades and professions whatsoever.

S A T Y R A IV.

*Satyricorum poetarum, ac suam præsertim in scribendo
licentiam excusat.*

EUPOLIS, atque Cratinus, Aristophanesque,
Poætæ,

Atque alii, quorum comœdia prisca virorum est,
Si quis erat dignus describi, quod malus, aut fur,
Quod mœchus foret, aut licarius, aut alioqui
Famosus; multa cum libertate notabant. 5

Hinc omnis pendet Lucilius, hosce secutus,
Mutatis tantum pedibus numerisque; facetas,
Emunctæ naris, durps componere versus:

Nam fuit hoc vitiosus; in hora sæpe ducentos,
Ut magnum, versus dictabat, stans pedes in uno. 10
Cum flueret lutulentus, erat quod tollere velles:

Garrulus, atque piger scribendi ferre laborem;
Scribendi recte: nam ut multum, nil moror. Ecce
Crispinus * minimo me provocat: Accipe, si vis,
† Accipe jam tabulas: detur nobis locus, hora, 15
Custodes; videamus uter plus scribere possit.

Di bene fecerunt, inopis me quodque pusilli
Finxerunt animi, raro et perpauca ‡ loquentis:
At tu conclusas hircinis follibus auras,

Usque

* Mîmo me provocat, Heias. Nummo me, Beati.

† Accipiam tabulas.

‡ Loquentem Lamb.

S A T I R E IV.

He apologizes for the liberties taken by satiric poets in general, and particularly by himself.

THE poets Eupolis, and Cratinus, and Aristophanes, and others, who are authors of the ancient comedy, if there was any person deserving to be distinguished for being a rascal, or a thief, an adulterer, or a cut-throat, or in any shape an infamous fellow; they branded him with great freedom. Upon these *models* Lucilius intirely depends, having imitated them, changing only their feet and numbers: a man of wit, of great keenness, of singular execution in the composition of verse: for in this respect he was faulty; he would often, as a great feat, dictate two hundred verses in an hour, standing in the same position. As he flowed mud-dily, there was *always* something that one would wish to erase: *he was* verbose, and *too* lazy to endure the fatigue of writing; of writing accurately: for with regard to the quantity of *his works*, I make no account of it. *But*, see! Crispinus challenges me *even* for ever so little a *wager*: Take, if you dare, at this instant take your tablets: let there be a place, a time, and persons to see fair play appointed, *and* let us see who can write the most. The Gods have done a good part by me, since they have framed me of an humble and meek disposition, speaking but seldom, *and then* but briefly: But do you, *Crispinus*, as much as you will, imitate air which is shut up in leathern * bellows, which is

per-

* Literally goats's leather.

Usque laborantes, dum ferrum molliat ignis, 20
 Ut mavis, imitare. Beatus Fannius, ultro
 Delatis capsis et imagine : cum mea nemo
 Scripta legat, vulgo recitare timentis, ob hanc rem,
 Quod sunt quos genus hoc minime juvat ; utpote
 plures

Culpari dignos. Quem vis * media erue turba ; 25
 Aut † ob avaritiam, aut misera ambitione laborat.
 Hic nuptarum insanit amoribus, hic puerorum :
 Hunc capit argenti splendor : stupet Albius ære :
 Hic mutat merces surgente a sole, ad eum quo
 Vespertina tepet regio : quin per mala præceps 30
 Fertur, uti pulvis collectus turbine ; ne quid
 Summa deperdat metuens, aut ampliet ut rem.
 Omnes hi metuunt versus, odere poëtas.
 Fœnum habet in cornu ; longe fuge : dummodo
 rifum

Excutiat sibi, non hic cuiquam pareet amico : 35
 Et quodcunque semel chartis ille verit, omnes
 Gestiet a furno redeuntes scire, lacuque,
 Et pueros et anus. Agedum, pauca accipe contra.

Primum, ego me illorum, dederim quibus esse
 ‡ poëtas,

Excerptam numero : neque enim concludere ver-
 sum

40

Dixeris

* Mediâ eripe turba—elige.

† Ab avaritia. Donzas.

‡ Poëtis, Heins.

perpetually puffing, till the fire softens the iron. Fannius is an happy man, who, of his own accord, has presented his manuscripts and picture * *to the Palatine Apollo*: when not a soul will peruse my writings, who am afraid to rehearse in public, on this account, because there are certain persons who can by no means relish this kind of *satiric writings*; as there are very many who deserve censure. Single any man out of the crowd; he either labours under a covetous disposition, or through wretched ambition. One is mad in love with married women, another with children: a third the splendor of silver captivates: Albius is in raptures with † *brass*: another exchanges his merchandize from the ‡ *rising sun*, even to that with which the western regions are warmed: but he is hurried headlong through dangers, as dust wrapped up in a whirlwind; in dread lest he should lose any thing out of his capital, or *in hope* that he may increase his store. All these are afraid of verses, they hate poets. “He
 “has hay on his horn, *they cry*; avoid him at a
 “great distance: if he can but raise a laugh for
 “his own *diversion*, he will not spare any friend:
 “and whatever he has once blotted upon his pa-
 “per, he will take a pleasure in letting all the
 “boys and old women know, as they return from
 “the bakehouse, or the lake.” But come on, *please* to attend to a few words on the other side of the question.

In the first place, *then*, I will except myself out of the number of those I will allow to be poets: for one must not call it sufficient to tag a verse;

* *The Augustan repository for the writings and effigies of men of genius.*

† *Brazen busts and bases.*

‡ *From the east.*

Dixeris esse satis; neque, si quis scribat, uti nos,
 Sermoni propiora, putes hunc esse poëtam.
 Ingenium cui sit, cui mens divinior, atque os
 Magna sonaturum, des nominis hujus honorem.
 Idcirco quidam, comœdia necne poëma 45
 Esset, quæsiwere: quod acer spiritus, ac vis,
 Nec verbis nec rebus inest; nisi quod pede certo
 Differt sermoni, sermo merus. At pater ardens
 Sævit, quod meretrice nepos * infans amica
 Filius, uxorem grandi cum dote recuset; 50
 Ebrius et (magnum quod dedecus) ambulet ante
 Noctem cum facibus. Numquid Pomponius istis
 Audiret leviora, pater si viveret? Ergo
 Non satis est puris versum perscribere verbis;
 Quem si dissolvas, quivis stomachetur eodem 55
 Quo personatus pacto pater. His, ego quæ nunc,
 Olim quæ scripsit Lucilius, eripias si
 Tempora certa, modosque, et, quod prius ordine
 verbum est,
 Posterius facias, præponens ultima primis;
 Non, (ut si solvas, *Postquam discordia tetra* 60
Belli ferratos postes portasque refregit;)
 Invenias etiam disjecti membra poëtæ.

Hactenus

* Meretrice nepos insanit amica.

nor if any person, like me, writes in a style bordering on conversation, must you esteem him to be a poet. Who has genius, who has a soul of a diviner cast, and a greatness of expression, give him the honour of this appellation. On this account some have queried whether comedy be a poem or not: because an animated spirit and force is neither in the style nor the subject-matter; stating that it differs from prose by a certain measure, it is mere prose. But *one may object to this, that even in comedy* an inflamed father rages, because his dissolute son, mad after a prostitute mistress, refuses a wife with a large portion; and (what is an egregious scandal) rambles about drunk with lambeaux by day-light. Yet could Pomponius, were his father alive, hear less severe reproofs? Wherefore it is not sufficient to write verses merely in proper language; which if you take to pieces, any person may storn in the same manner as * the father in the play. If from these verses which I write at this present, or those that Lucilius did formerly, you take away certain pauses and measures, and make that which was first in order hindermost, by placing the latter words before those that preceded *in the verse*; you will not discern the † limbs of a poet *when* thrown in pieces, in the same manner as you would were you to transpose ever so *these lines of Ennius*;

*When discord dreadful bursts the brazen bars,
And iron locks she rends to thunder forth her wars.*

So

* Demea in the *Adelphi*.

† Diverst these lines as much as you please of the measure, nevertheless, the poetical spirit will remain.

Haëtenus hæc; alias, justum sit necne poëma
 Nunc illud tantum quæram, meritone tibi sit
 Suspectum genus hoc scribendi. Sulcius acer 6
 Ambulat, et Caprius, rauci male, cumque libellis
 Magnus uterque timor latronibus: at bene si quis
 Et puris vivat manibus, contemnat utrumque.
 Ut sis tu similis Cœli Byrrhique latronum;
 Non ego sim Capri neque Sulci: cur metuas me? 7
 Nulla taberna meos habeat neque pila libellos,
 Queis manus infudet vulgi, Hermogenisque Tigelli
 Non recito cuiquam, nisi amicis, idque coactus;
 Non ubivis, coramve quibuslibet. In medio qui
 Scripta foro recitent, sunt multi; quique la-
 vantes: 7

Suave locus voci resonat conclusus. Inanes
 Hoc juvat, haud illud quærentes, num sine sensu
 Tempore num faciant alieno. Lædere gaudes,
 * Inquit, et hoc studio pravus facis. Unde pe-
 titum

Hoc in me jadis? est auctor quis denique eorum 8
 Vixi cum quibus? Absentem qui rodit amicum;
 Qui non defendit, alio culpante; solutos
 Qui captat risus hominum, famamque dicacis;
 Fingere qui non visa potest; commissa tacere
 Qui nequit; hic niger est: hunc tu, Romane
 caveto. 8

Sæp

* Inquis: et hoc.

So far of this matter; at another opportunity, *may investigate* whether a *comedy* be a true poem or not: now I shall only consider this point, whether this *satiric* kind of writing be deservedly an object of your suspicion *or not*. Sulcius the virulent, and Caprius, *both* hoarse with their malignancy, walk *openly*, and with their * libels too *in their hands*; each of them a singular terror to robbers: but if a man lives honestly, and with clean hands, he may despise them both. Tho' you be like highwaymen Cœlus and Byrrhus; I am not a *common accuser*, like Caprius and Sulcius: why *therefore* should you be afraid of me? No shop nor stall holds my books, which the sweaty hands of the vulgar, and of Hermogenes Tigellius, may soil. I repeat to nobody, except my intimates, and that *only when I cannot possibly avoid it*; not any where, and before any body. There are many who recite their writings in the middle of the forum; and who do it while bathing: The closeness of the place *itself* gives melody to the voice. This pleases cock-combs, who never consider whether they do this to no purpose, or at an improper time. But you, says he, delight to hurt people, and this you do out of a mischievous disposition. From what source do you throw this calumny upon me? Is any one your voucher, with whom I have lived *in intimacy*? He who backbites his absent friend; nay more, who does not defend at another's accusing him; who affects to raise loud laughs in company, and the reputation of a funny fellow *at other's expense*; who can make things he never saw; who cannot keep secrets; he is a dangerous man: be you

* Tablets containing articles of indictment.

Sæpe tribus lectis videas cœnare quaternos ; 86
 E quibus unus † amet, quavis, aspergere cunctos;
 Præter eum qui præbet aquam; post, hunc quoque,
 potus,

Condita cum verax aperit præcordia Liber.
 Hic tibi comis, et urbanus, liberque videtur, 90
 Inesto nigris: ego, si risi, quod ineptus
 Pastillos Ruffillus olet, Gorgonius hircum,
 Lividus et mordax videor tibi? Mentio si qua
 De Capitolini furtis injecta Petilli
 Te coram fuerit; defendas, ut tuus est mos: 95
 Me Capitolinus convictore usus amicoque
 A puero est, causaque mea permulta rogatus
 Fecit; et incolumis lætor quod vivit in Urbe:
 Sed tamen admiror, quo pacto iudicium illud
 Fugerit. Hic nigræ succus loliginis, hæc est 100
 Ærugo mera: quod vitium procul abfore chartis,
 Atque animo prius, ut si quid promittere de me
 Possum aliud, vere promitto. Liberius si
 Dixero quid, si forte jocosius, hoc mihi juris
 Cum venia dabis. Infuevit pater optimus hoc
 me, 105

Ut fugerem exemplis vitiorum quæque notandos
 Cum me hortaretur, parce, frugaliter, atque
 Viverem uti contentus eo quod mi ipse parasset:
 Nonne vides, Albi ut male vivat filius? utque

Barrus

† E quibus unus amet.

you aware of him. You may often see it, *even in crowded companies*, where twelve sup together on three couches; one of which shall delight at any rate to asperse the rest, except him * who furnishes the bath; and him too afterwards in his liquor, when truth-telling Bacchus opens the secrets of his heart. Yet this man seems entertaining, and well-bred, and frank to you, who are an enemy to the malignant: but do I, if I have laughed because the sop Rufillus smellsail perfumes, and Gorgonius like a he-goat, appear invidious and a snarler to you? If by any means mention happen to be made of the thefts of Petillus Capitolinus in your company; you defend him after your manner: *as thus*, Capitolinus has had me for a companion and friend *even* from childhood, and on being applied to has done many things on my account; and I am glad that he lives secure in the city: but I wonder, notwithstanding, how he evaded that sentence *that was passed against him*. This is the very essence of invidious poison, this is mere malice itself: which crime, that it shall be far remote from my writings, and prior to them, from my mind, I sincerely promise, if I can take upon me to promise any thing of myself. If I shall say any thing *in my writings* too freely, if perhaps too ludicrously, you must favour me by your indulgence with this allowance. For my excellent father inured me to this custom, that by noting each particular vice, I might avoid it by the example of others. When he exhorted me that I should live thriftily, frugally, and content with what he had provided for me: don't you see, *would he say*, how wretchedly the son of Albius

VOL. II.

F

lives?

* The host, master of the feast.

Barrus inops? magnum documentum, ne patriam
rem 110

Perdere quis velit. A turpi meretricis amore
Cum deterreret : Sectani dissimilis sis.

Ne sequerer mœchas, concessa cum venere uti
Possem : Deprensi non bella est fama Treboni,
Aiebat. Sapiens, vitatu quidque petitu 115

Sit melius, causas reddet tibi. Mi satis est, si
Traditum ab antiquis morem servare, tuamque,
Dum custodis eges, vitam famamque tueri
Incolumem possim : simul ac duraverit ætas
Membra animumque tuum, nabis sine cortice. Sic
me

Formabat puerum dictis : et, sive jubebat 121
Ut facerem quid ; Habes auctorem, quo facias
hoc ;

Unum ex iudicibus selectis objiciebat :
Sive vetabat ; An hoc inhonestum et inutile factu,
Necne sit, addubites, flagret rumore malo cum 125
Hic atque ille ? * Avidos vicinum funus ut ægros
Exanimat, mortisque metu sibi parcere cogit :
Sic teneros animos aliena opprobria sæpe
Absterrent vitiis. Ex hoc ego sanus ab illis,
Perniciem quæcunque ferunt : mediocribus, et queis
Ignoscas, vitiis teneor. Fortassis et istinc 131
Largiter abstulerit longa ætas, liber amicus,
Consilium proprium : neque enim, cum lectulus,
aut me

Porticus

* Vides vicinum funus.

lives? and how miserably Barrus? An affecting lesson to hinder any one from squandering away his patrimony. When he would deter me from filthy fondness for a strumpet: *Take care, said he, that you do not resemble Sestianus.* That I might not follow adulteresses, when I could enjoy a lawful amour: the character, cry'd he, of Trebonius, who was caught in the fact, is by no means clever. The philosopher may tell you the reasons what is better to be avoided, and what to be pursued. It is sufficient for me, if I can preserve the morality traditional from my forefathers, and keep your life and reputation inviolate, so long as you stand in need of a guardian: As soon as age shall have strengthened your limbs and mind, you will swim without cork. In this manner he formed me as yet a boy: and whether he ordered me to do any particular thing; You have an authority, *boy*, for doing this, *then* he instanced some one out of the select magistrates: or did he forbid me *any thing*; Can you doubt, *says he*, whether this thing be dishonourable, and against your interest to be done, when this person and the other is become such a burning shame for his bad character *on these accounts*? As a neighbouring funeral dispirits sick gluttons, and thro' fear of death forces them to have mercy upon themselves: so other men's disgraces often deter tender minds from vices. From this *method of education* I am clear from all such vices, as bring destruction along with them: By lesser foibles, and such as you may think venial, I am possessed. And even from these, perhaps, a maturer age, the sincerity of a friend, *or my own judgment*, may make great reductions. For nei-

Porticus excepit, desum mihi: Rectius hoc est: —
 Hoc faciens vivam melius: — Sic dulcis amicis 135
 Occurram: — Hoc quidam non belle: — Numquid
 ego illi

Imprudens olim faciam simile? Hæc ego mecum
 Compressis agito labris. Ubi quid datur oti,
 Illudo chartis. Hoc est mediocribus illis
 Ex vitiis unum: cui si concedere nolis, 140
 Multa poëtarum veniat manus, auxilio quæ
 Sit mihi; (nam multo plures sumus): ac veluti, te,
 Judæi, cogemus in hanc concedere turbam.

S A T Y R A V.

Iter quoddam suum Roma Brundisium usque singulari cum festivitate describit.

EGRESSUM magna me accepit Aricia Roma
 Hospitio modico: rhetor comes Heliodorus,
 * Græcorum longe doctissimus: inde Forum Appi,
 Differtum nautis, cauponibus atque malignis.
 Hoc iter ignavi divisimus, altius ac nos 5
 Præcinctis unum: minus est gravis Appia tardis.
 Hic ego, propter aquam, quod erat deterrima,
 ventri

Indico bellum, cœnantes, haud animo æquo,
 Expectans comites. Jam nox inducere terris
 Umbras, et cœlo diffundere signa parabat. 10
 Tum

* Græcorum linguæ doctissimus.

her when I am in bed, or *coalking* in the piazzas, am I wanting to myself:—This way of proceeding is better:—By doing such a thing I shall live more comfortably:—By this means I shall render myself agreeable to my friends:—Such a transaction was not clever:—What, shall I at any time imprudently commit any thing like it? These things I revolve in silence by myself. When I have any leisure, I amuse myself with my papers. This is one of those lesser foibles *I was speaking of*: to which if you don't grant your indulgence, a numerous band of poets may come, which will take my part; (for we are many more in number *now than ever*): and, like the Jews, we will force you to come over to our numerous party.

S A T I R E V.

He describes a certain journey of his from Rome to Brundisium with great pleasantry.

HAVING left magnificent Rome, Aricia received me in *but* a middling inn: Heliodorus the rhetorician, by far the most learned of the Grecians, *was* my fellow-traveller: Thence we proceeded to Forum-Appi, stuffed with sailors and surly landlords. This stage, but one for persons more expedite than we, being laggard, we divided into two: the Appian way is less tiresome to bad travellers. Here I, on account of the water, which was execrable, proclaim war against my belly, waiting not without impatience for my companions, whilst at supper. Now the night was preparing to spread her shadows upon the earth, and to display the constellations in the heavens.

Tum pueri nautis, pueris convicia nautæ
 Ingerere. Huc appelle — Trecentos inferis — Ohe !
 Jam satis est. Dum æs exigitur, dum mula li-
 gatur,

* Tota abít hora. Mali culices, ranæque palustres
 Avertunt somnos. * Absentem ut cantat ami-
 cam

15

Multa prolutus vappa nauta, atque viator
 Certatim : tandem fessus dormire viator
 Incipit ; ac missæ pastum retinacula mulæ
 Nauta piger saxo religat, stertitque supinus.
 Jamque dies aderat, cum nil procedere lintrem 20
 Sentimus : donec cerebrosus profilit unus,
 Ac mulæ nautæque caput lumbosque saligno
 Fuste dolat. Quarta vix demum exponimur hora.
 Ora manusque tua † lavimus, Feronia, lympa.
 Millia tum pransi tria repimus ; atque subimus 25
 Impositum saxi late candentibus Anxur.

Huc venturus erat Mæcenas, optimus atque
 Cocceius, missi magnis de rebus uterque
 Legati ; averfos soliti componere amicos.
 Hic oculis ego nigra meis collyria lippus 30
 Illinere. Interea Mæcenas advenit, atque
 Cocceius, Capitoque simul Fonteius, ad unguem
 Factus homo ; Antonî, non ut magis alter, amicus,
 Fundos

* Absentem cantat amicam.

† Lavimur. *Heia!*

Then our slaves began to be liberal of their abuse to the watermen, and the watermen to our slaves, "Here, bring to, *ye dogs*." "You are flowing in hundreds: hold, now *sure* there is enough." Thus while the fare is paid, and the mule fastened, a whole hour is passed away. The cursed gnats, and frogs of the fens drive off repose. While the waterman and a passenger well soaked with plenty of thick wine, vie with one another in singing the praises of their absent mistresses: at length the passenger, being fatigued, begins to sleep; and the lazy waterman ties the halter of the mule turned out a grazing, to a *great* stone, and snores, lying flat on his back. And now the day approached, when we saw the boat made no way: until a cholerick fellow, one of the passengers, leaps out of the boat, and drubs the head and sides of *both* mule and waterman with a willow cudgel. At last we were scarcely set ashore at the * fourth hour. We *instantly* wash our faces and hands in thy water, O Feronia. Then having dined we crawled on three miles *farther*; and arrive under Anxur, which is built upon rocks that look white to a great distance. Mæcenas was to come here, as was the excellent Cocceius, both sent ambassadors on matters of great importance; having been *before* accustomed to reconcile† friends at variance. Here, having got sore eyes, I was obliged to the use of the black ointment. In the mean time came Mæcenas, and Cocceius, and Fonteius Capito along with them, a nobleman of the greatest accomplishment; and intimate with Mark Antony, no man more so.

Without

* Our ten o'clock.

† Octavius and Antony.

Fundos, Aufidio Lusco prætore, libenter
 Linquimus, insani ridentes præmia scribæ, 35
 Prætextam, et latum clavum, prunæque batillum.
 In Mamurrarum lassi deinde urbe manemus,
 Murena præbente domum, Capitone culinam.

Postera lux oritur multo gratissima : namque
 Plotius et Varius Sinuessæ, Virgiliusque 40
 Occurrunt; animæ, quales neque candidiores
 Terra tulit, neque queis me sit devictior alter.
 O qui complexus, et gaudia quanta fuerunt !
 Nil ego contulerim jucundo, sanus, amico.
 Proxima Campano ponti quæ villula, tectum 45
 Præbuit; et parochi, quæ debent, ligna saleque.
 Hinc muli Capuæ clitellas tempore ponunt.
 Lusum it Mæcenas, dormitum ego Virgiliusque:
 Namque pila lippis inimicum et ludere crudis.

Hinc nos Cocceii recipit plenissima villa, 50
 Quæ super est Caudi cauponas. Nunc mihi paucis
 Sarmenti scurræ pugnam Messique Ciciirri,
 Musa, velim memores; et quo patre natus uterque
 Contulerit lites. Messî clarum genus—Oscei:
 Sarmenti

Without regret we *next* passed Fundi, where Audi-
 dius Luscus was prætor, laughing *heartily* at the
 honours of *that* crazy scribe, *namely*, his prætexta,
 aticlave, and pan of incense. At our next *stage*,
 being weary, we tarry in the city of the * Ma-
 murræ, Murena complimenting us with his house,
 and Capito with his kitchen.

The next day arises by much the most agreeable
 of all: for Plotius and Varius, and Virgil met us
 at Sinuessæ; Souls, more candid ones than which
 the world never produced, nor is there a person in
 the world more devoted to them than myself. O
 what embraces, and what transports were there
amongst us! While I am in my senses, nothing on
 earth can I prefer to a companionable friend. The
 village which is next adjoining to the bridge of
 Campania, accommodated us with lodging *at night*;
 and the public officers with such a quantity of
 fuel and salt, as they are obliged to *by law*. From
 this place the mules deposited their pack-saddles
 at Capua by times *in the morning*. Mæcenæ goes
 to play *at tennis*; but I and Virgil to our repose:
 to play at tennis is hurtful to weak eyes and
 feeble constitutions.

From this place the villa of Cocceius, situated
 above the Caudian inns, which abounds with
 plenty of *every thing that is good*, receives us. Now,
 my muse, I beg of you briefly to relate the *notable*
 engagement between the buffoon Sarmentus and
 Cæsius Cicirrus; and from what ancestry descend-
 ed each entered to the contest. The illustrious
 race

* Formizæ, from whence the family of the Mamurra was
 derived.

Sarmenti domina extat. Ab his majoribus orti 5
 Ad pugnam venere. Prior Sarmentus: Equi te
 Esse feri similem dico. Ridemus: Et ipse
 Messius, Accipio; caput et movet. O! tua cornu
 Ni foret exsecto frons, inquit, quod faceres; cum
 Sic mutilus minitaris? At illi fœda cicatrix 6
 Setosam lævi frontem turpaverat oris.
 Campanum in morbum, in faciem permulta jocatus
 Pastorem saltaret uti Cyclopa, rogabat:
 Nil illi larva aut tragicis opus esse cothurnis.
 Multa Cicirrus adhæc · Donasset jamnæ catenam 6
 Ex voto Laribus, quærebat: scribe quod esset,
 Deterius nihilo dominæ jus esse. Rogabat
 Denique, cur unquam fugisset; cui satis una
 Farris libra foret, gracili sic, tamque pusillo.
 Prorsus jucunde cœnam produximus illam. 7

Tendimus hinc recta Beneventum; ubi sedulus
 hospes

Pene arsit, macros dum turdos versat in igne:
 Nam vaga per veterem dilapso flamma culinam
 Vulcano, summum properabat lambere tectum.

Conviva

face of Messius—* Oscan: Sarmentus his † mistress is still alive. Sprung from such families as these, they came to the combat. *And* first Sarmentus: “ I pronounce thee to have the very look of a mad horse.” We laugh; and Messius himself *says*, “ I accept your challenge ;” and wags his head. “ O !” cries he, “ if the horn was not cut off your forehead, what would you not do ; since maimed as you are, you bully at such a rate ?” For a foul scar had disgraced the left part of Messius’s grisly forehead. *Then* cutting many jokes upon his Campanian disease, *and* upon his face, he desired him to exhibit Polyphemus’s dance: that he had no occasion for a masque, or the tragic buskins. Cicirrus *retorted* largely to these: he asked, whether he had consecrated his chain to the household gods according to his vow: tho’ he was a scribe, *he told him*, his mistress’s property in him was not the less *on that account*. Lastly, he asked, how he ever came to run away; such a lank, meagre fellow, for whom a ‡ pound of corn a-day would be *more than* sufficient. *In short*, we were so diverted, that we continued that supper to an unusual length.

From hence we proceed straight on for Beneventum; where the bustling landlord almost burnt himself in roasting some lean thrushes: for the fire falling thro’ the old kitchen floor, the spreading flame made a great progress towards the highest part of the roof. Then you might have seen the hungry guests and frighten’d slaves snatching their

* A very strong irony, for the Oscians were infamous to proverb. † Sarmentus was consequently a slave.

‡ By the laws of the twelve tables, slaves were allowed a pound of corn a-day each.

Convivas avidos cœnam, servosque timentes, 75
Tum rapere, atque omnes restinguere velle videres.

Incipit ex illo montes Appulia notos
Ostentare mihi, quos torret Atabulus: et quos
Numquam erepsemus, nisi nos vicina Trivici
Villa recepisset, lacrymoso non sine fumo; 80
Udos cum foliis ramos urente camino.
Hic ego mendacem, stultissimus, usque puellam
Ad median noctem exspecto: somnus tamen aufer
Intentum Veneri: tum immundo somnia visu
Nocturnam vestem maculant, ventremque supi-
num. 85

Quatuor hinc rapimur viginti et millia rhedis
Manfuri oppidulo, quod versu dicere non est;
Signis perfacile est. Venit vilissima rerum
Hic aqua; sed panis longe pulcherrimus, ultra
Callidus ut soleat humeris portare viator; 90
Nam Canusì lapidosus: aquæ non ditior urna;
Qui locus a forti Diomede est conditus olim.
Flentibus hinc Varius discedit mœstus amicis.

Inde Rubos fessi pervenimus; utpote longum
Carpentes iter, et factum corruptius imbri. 95
Postera tempestas melior, via peior, ad usque

Bar

upper out of the flames, and every body endeavouring to extinguish the fire.

After this Apulia began to discover to me her well-known mountains, which the † Atabulus scorches with his blasts : and through which we should never have crept, unless the neighbouring village of Trivicus had received us, but not without a smoke that brought tears in our eyes; occasioned by a hearth's burning some green boughs with the leaves upon them. Here, like a great fool as I was, I wait till midnight for a deceitful mistress: Sleep, however, overcomes me, whilst meditating love; and disagreeable dreams make me ashamed of myself and every thing about me.

From hence we were bowled away in chaises twenty-four miles, intending to stop at a little town, which one cannot name in a ‡ verse, but is easily enough known by description. For water is sold here, though it is the worst in the world; but their bread is exceeding fine, insomuch that the wary traveller is used to carry it willingly on his shoulders; for the bread at Canusium is gritty: a pitcher of water is worth no more than it is here, which place was formerly built by the valiant Diomedes. Here Varius departs dejected from his weeping friends.

From hence we came to Rubi very much fatigued; because we made a long journey, and it was still render'd more troublesome by the rains. Next day the weather was better, but the road

VOL. II.

G

worse,

* Apulia was Horace's native country.

† A wind the same as Tapyx. Vide ONE III. Lib. I.

‡ Æquoticum was the town, whose name cannot stand in a hexameter verse.

Bari mœnia piscosi. Deline Gnatia lymphis
 Iratis exstructa dedit risusque jocosque ;
 Dum flamma sine, thura liquefcere limine sacro
 Persuadere cupit. Credat Judæus Apella, 100
 Non ego. Namque Deos didici securum agere
 ævum ;
 Nec, si quid miri faciat Natura, Deos id
 Tristes ex alto cœli demittere tecto.

Brundisium longæ finis chartæque viæque est.

S A T Y R A VI.

A D M Æ C E N A T E M.

De vera nobilitate.

NON, quia, Mæcenas, Lydorum quidquid
 Etruscos
 Incoluit fines, nemo generosior est te :
 Nec, quod avus tibi maternus fuit atque paternus,
 Olim qui magnis * legionibus imperitarint ;
 Ut plerique solent, naso suspendis adunco 5
 Ignotos,

† Legionibus imperitarent.

worse, even to the very walls of Barium that abounds in fish. In the next place Egnatia, which *seems to have been built* * on troubled waters, gave us occasion for jests and laughter; for *they* wanted to persuade us, that at this sacred portal the incense melted without *the help* of fire. The Jew † Apella may believe this, not I. For I have learned from *Epicurus*, that the Gods dwell in a state of tranquility; nor, if nature effect any wonder, that the anxious Gods send it from the high canopy of the heavens.

Brundisium ends both my long journey and my paper.

S A T I R E. VI.

TO MÆCENAS.

Of true nobility.

O Mæcenas, tho', of all the † Lydians that ever inhabited the Tuscan territories, no one is of a nobler family than yourself: and neither tho' you have ancestors born on father and mother's side, that in times past have had the command of great armies, do you, as the generality are wont, to *set up your*

G 2

nose

* There are two meanings in the original *iratis lymphis*, &c. The first says, the town was built in despite of the waters, as if they were offended at its being built. The second, that its inhabitants were visionaries, lunatics, LYMPHATICI. Francis.——But there is a third interpretation which seems more plausible, viz. that the water was very bad at this place

† Or, the circumcised Jew.

‡ There's a tradition that the Lydians under Tyrrhenus, the son of Hercules, came into Italy, and possessed themselves of Tuscany.

Ignotos, ut me libertino patre natum;
 Cum referre negas, quali sit quisque parente
 Natus, dum ingenuus. Persuades hoc tibi vere,
 Ante potestatem Tulli, atque ignobile regnum,
 Multos sæpe viros nullis majoribus ortos 10
 Et vixisse probos, amplis et honoribus auctos:
 Contra, Lævinum, Valeri genus, unde Superbus
 Tarquinius * regno pulsus fugit, unius assis
 Non unquam pretio pluris licuisse, notante
 Iudice, quem nosti, populo; qui stultus honores 15
 Sæpe dat indignis, et famæ servit ineptus;
 Qui stupet in titulis et imaginibus. Quid oportet
 Nos facere, a vulgo † longe longeque remotos?
 Namque esto; populus Lævino mallet honorem
 Quam Decio mandare novo; censorque moveret 20
 Appius, ingenuo si non essem patre natus;
 Vel merito. Quoniam in propria non pelle quiessem.
 Sed fulgente trahit constrictos gloria curru

Non

* Regno pulsus fuit.

† Longe lateque remotos.

those at obscure people, such as me, who had *only* a freed-man for my father: since you deny that it is of any consequence, of what parents any man is born, so that he be a man of merit. You persuade yourself, with *great* truth, that before the dominion of Tullius, and * the reign of one born a slave, frequently numbers of men descended from ancestors of no rank, have both lived *with the reputation of* men of merit, and have been distinguished by the greatest honours: *while* on the other hand Lævinus, the descendant of that famous Valerius, by whose means Tarquinius Superbus fled, being expelled from his kingdom, was not a farthing more esteemed *on account of his family*, even in the judgment of the people, whose disposition you are *perfectly* acquainted with; and who frequently foolishly bestow honours on the unworthy, and are, out of their stupidity, slaves to a name; who are struck with admiration by inscriptions and statues. What *then* is it fitting for us to do, who are far, very far removed from the vulgar in *our sentiments*? For grant it, that the people had rather confer a dignity on Lævinus, than on Decius, who is a † new man; and the censor Appius would expel me *the senate house*, because I was not sprung from a fire of distinction; and that too deservedly, inasmuch as I rested not content in my own condition. But yet glory captivates in her dazzling ear the obscure as closely

G 3

fetter'd

* Ignoble, because Servius Tullius was the son of a female captive.

† Novus homo, literally a new man, was a term of reproach for an obscure person, or one that was the first great man of his family.

better'd as those of nobler birth. What would it
 profit you, O Tullius, to resume the robe that you
were forced to lay aside, and become a tribune
again? Envy increased upon you, which had been
 less, if you had remained in a private station. For
 when any crazy fellow has *once* laced the middle of
 his leg with the sable buskins, and hath let flow
 the purple robe from his breast, he immediately
 hears; “ Who is this man? Whose son is he?”
 Just as if there be any one who labours under the
 same distemper as Barrus does, and is ambitious of
 being reckoned handsome; let him go where he
 will, he excites a curiosity amongst the girls of
 inquiring into particulars; as what sort of face,
 leg, what sort of foot, teeth, hair he has. Thus
 he who engages to his *fellow* citizens to take care
 of the city, the empire, and Italy, and the sanc-
 tuaries of the gods, forces every mortal to be so-
 licitous, and to interrogate, from what sire he is
 descended, or whether he is base by the obscurity
 of his mother. What do you the son of a * Syrus,
 a Dama, or a Dionysius, dare to cast down the
 citizens of Rome from the *Tarpeian* rock, or de-
 liver them up to Cadmus the executioner? But, *you*
may say, my colleague Novius sits below me by one
 degree: for he is *only* what my father was. And
 therefore do you esteem yourself a Paulus or a
 Messala? But he (*Novius*) if two hundred car-
 riages, and three funerals were to meet in the
 forum, could make † noise enough to drown all
 their

* Names of slaves.

† Had such a strength of voice. Noise is apt to take with
 the vulgar, and thus he was raised, by no other merit, to ho-
 nours in the state,

Cornua quod vincatque tubas : saltem tenet hoc
nos.

Nunc ad me redeo libertino patre natum ; 45
Quem rodunt omnes libertino patre natum.

Nunc, quia, Mæcenas, tibi sim convictor ; at
olim,

Quod mihi pareret legio Romana tribuno.
Diffimile hoc illi est : quia non, ut forsit honorem
Jure mihi invidet quivis, ita te quoque ami-
cum ; 50

Præsertim cautum dignos assumere, prava
Ambitione procul. Felicem dicere non hoc
Me possum, casu quod te sortitus amicum :

† Nulla etenim tibi me fors obtulit. Optimus olim
Virgilius, post hunc Varius, dixere quid essem. 55

Ut veni coram, singultim pauca locutus,
(Infans namque pudor prohibebat plura profari)

Non ego me claro natum patre, non ego circum
Me Satureiano vectari rura caballo,

Sed, quod eram, narro. Respondes (ut tuus est
mos) 60

Pauca. Abeo : et revocas nono post mense, ju-
besque

Esse in amicorum numero. Magnum hoc ego duco,
Quod

† Nulla etenim mihi te,

their horns and trumpets: this kind of *merit* at least has its weight with us.

Now I return to myself, who am descended from a freed-man; whom every body nibbles at, as being descended from a freed-man. Now *they* do it, because, Mæccnas, I am a constant guest of yours; but formerly *they* did it, because a Roman legion was under my command, as being *then* a military tribune. This latter *case* is different from the former: for though any person perhaps might justly envy me that post of honour, yet could he not do so with regard to your being my friend; especially as you are *very* cautious to admit *only* such as are worthy of *your* esteem; and are far from having any sinister ambitious *views* in *soliciting* it. I cannot reckon myself a lucky fellow on this account, *viz.* that 'twas by accident that I got you for my friend; for no kind of accident threw me in your way. That best of men Virgil, long ago, and after him Varius told what I was. When first I came into your presence, I spoke *only* a few words in a broken manner; (for childish bashfulness hindered me from speaking more) I did not *pretend* to tell you that I was the issue of an illustrious father: I did not *pretend* that I rode about the country (*or*, about my country estate) on a * Satureian horse, but plainly tell what I really was: You answer (as your custom is) a few words: I depart: and you re-invite me after the ninth month, and command *me* to be in the number of your friends. I esteem it a singular *honour*, that I pleased you, who distinguish probity from baseness,

* Satureium, or Saturum, was a town or district in Calabria, near Tarentum, famous for the breed of horses.

Quod placui tibi, qui turpi fecernis honestum,
Non patre præclaro, sed vita, et pectore puro.

Atque si vitiis mediocribus ac mea paucis 6
Mendosa est natura, aliqui recta; (velut si
Egregio insperfos reprendas corpore nævos);
Si neque avaritiam, neque sordes, ac mala lustra
Objiciet vere quisquam mihi; purus et insons,
(Ut me collaudem) si et vivo carus amicis; 7
Causa fuit pater his: qui macro pauper agello
Noluit in Flavi ludum me mittere; magni
Quo pueri magnis e centurionibus orti,
Lævo suspensi loculos tabulamque lacerto,
Ibant octonis referentes Idibus æra; 7
Sed puerum est ausus Romam portare, docendum
Artes, quas doceat quivis eques atque senator
Semet prognatos. Vestem, servosque sequentes
In magno ut populo si quis vidisset; avita
Ex re præberi sumtus mihi crederet illos. 8
Ipse mihi custos incorruptissimus omnes
Circum doctores aderat. Quid multa? pudicum
(Qui primus virtutis honos) servavit ab omni
Non solum factò, verum opprobrio quoque turpi
Nec timuit sibi ne vitio quis verteret, olim 8
Si præco parvas, aut (ut fuit ipse) coactor
Mercedes sequeretur; neque ego essem questus

† Ob hoc nunc

Lau

† Ad hæc nunc.

baseness, not by the illustriousness of a father, but by the purity of heart and the manner of living.

But if my disposition be culpable for a few faults, and those small ones, *and is otherwise perfect*; (as if you should condemn moles scattered over a beautiful skin); if no one can justly lay to my charge avarice, nor sordidness, nor impure pursuits; if, *in fine*, (to speak in my own praise) I live undefiled, and innocent, and dear to my friends; my father was the cause of all this; who, *ho'* a poor man on a lean farm, was unwilling to send me to a *country* school under the *pedant* Flavius, where great boys sprung from great centurions, having their satchels and copy-book swung over their left arm, went with money in their hands the very day it was due; but had the spirit to bring me, *as yet* a child, to Rome, to be taught those arts which any Roman knight and senator can teach his own children. That if any person had considered my dress, and the slaves that attended me in so populous a city; he would have concluded that those expences were supplied to me out of some *great* hereditary estate. He himself, of all others the most faithful guardian, was constantly about every one of my preceptors. *But why* should I multiply words? he preserved me chaste (which is the first honour of virtue) not only from every actual guilt, but likewise from *every* foul imputation: nor was he afraid lest any should turn it to his reproach, if I should come to follow a business attended with small profits, in capacity of an auctioneer or (what he was himself) a tax-gatherer. Nor (*had that been the case*) should I have complained. On this account the more praise is due to him, and for me a greater degree of gra-

Laus illi debetur, et a me gratia major.
 Nil me pœniteat sanum patris hujus : eoque
 Non, ut magna dolo factum negat esse suo pars, 90
 Quod non ingenuos habeat clarosque parentes,
 Sic me defendam. Longe mea discrepat istis
 Et vox et ratio. Nam, si natura juberet
 A certis annis ævum remeare peractum,
 Atque alios legere ad fastum quoscunque parentes 95
 Optaret sibi quisque; meis contentus, honestos
 Fascibus et sellis nollem mihi sumere; demens
 Judicio vulgi, sanus fortasse tuo; quod
 Nollem onus, haud unquam solitus, portare mo-
 lestum.

Nam mihi continuo major quærenda foret res, 100
 Atque salutandi plures; ducendus et unus
 Et comes alter, uti ne solus rursus peregre
 Exirem; plures calones atque caballi
 Pascendi; ducenda petorrita. Nunc mihi curto
 Ire licet mulo, vel, si libet, usque Tarentum. 105
 Mantica cui lumbos onere ulceret, atque eque
 armos.

Objiciet nemo fordes mihi, * quas tibi, Tulli,
 Cum Tiburte via prætorem quinque sequuntur
 Te pueri, la sanum portantes œnophorumque.
 Hoc ego commodius, quam tu, præclare senator, 110
 Millibus atque aliis vivo. Quacunque libido est,
 Incedo solus: percontor quanti olus, ac far:

Fallacem

† Quas tibi Tulli.

stude. As long as I am in my senses, I can never be ashamed of such a father as this; and therefore shall not apologize for my *birth*, in the manner that numbers do, by denying it to be a fault of theirs. My language and way of thinking is remotely different from such persons. For if nature was to make us from a certain term of years to go over our past time again, and *suffer us* to chuse other parents, such as every man for ostentation's sake would wish for himself: I, content with my own, would not assume those that are honoured with the insigns and seats of state; *for this I should seem* a madman in the opinion of the mob, but in yours, I hope, a man of sense; because I would be unwilling to sustain a troublesome burden, being by no means used to it. For I must *then* immediately set about acquiring a larger fortune, and more people must be complimented; and this and that companion must *always* be taken along, that I could neither take a jaunt into the country, or a journey by myself; more domestics and more horks must be fed; coaches *too* must be drawn in train. Now, if I please, I can go as far as Tarentum on my bob-tail'd mule, whose loins the portmanteau galls with its weight as does the *awkward* horseman his shoulders. Yet for all this, no one can lay to my charge such sordidness as he may, Tullius, to you, when five slaves follow you, a prætor, along the Tiburtian way, carrying a travelling kitchen, and a * vessel of wine. Thus I live more comfortably, O illustrious senator, than you, and than thousands of others. Where-ever I have a fancy, I walk by myself: I enquire into the price of herbs and bread: I tra-

H

verse

* In order to prevent the expence of stopping at the inn.

Fallacem Circum, vespertinumque pererro
 Sæpe forum: assisto divinis: inde domum me
 Ad porri et ciceris refero laganique catinum. 11
 Cæna ministratur pueris tribus: et lapis albus
 Pocula cum cyatho duo sustinet: adstat echinus
 Vilis, cum patera guttus, Campana supellex.
 Deinde codormitum; non sollicitus, mihi quod erat
 Surgendum sit mane, obeundus Marsya, qui se 120
 Vultum ferre negat Noviorum posse minoris.
 Ad quartam jacco: post hanc vagor; aut * ego
 lecto

Aut scripto quod me tacitum juvet. Ungor olivo.
 Non quo fraudatis immundus Natta lucernis.
 Ast ubi me fessum sol acrior ire lavatum 125
 Admonuit, † fugio rabiosi tempora signi,
 Frangus non avide, quantum interpellat inani
 Ventre diem durare, domesticus otior. Hæc est
 Vita solutorum misera ambitione gravique.
 His me consolor, victurum suavius, ac si 130
 Quæstoravus, pateratque meus patruusque fuissent.

SATYRA

* Ego, lecto aut scripto quod me tacitum juvet, ungor Olivo. *Dispartit hæc verba, in participia migrantia, suntque, Abl. casus absol. pos. AINS.*

† Campanam lutumque trigonem.

rse the * tricking Circus, and the Forum often
 the evening: I stand listening amongst the for-
 ne-tellers: thence I take myself home to a plate
 onions, pulse, and pancakes. My supper is served
 o by three slaves: and a white stone *slab* supports
 vocups and a tumbler: near them stands a homely
 ver, and a cruet with a little bowl, *all* earthern
 are from Campania. Then I go to rest; by no
 means concerned because I must rise in the morning
 nd pay a visit to *the statue of* † Marfyas, who
absolutely disclaims that he is able to bear the look
 f the younger Novius. I lie a-bed to the fourth
 our: after that I take a ramble, or I write or read
 hat may amuse me in my privacy. I am anoint-
 d with oil, but not with such as the nasty *niggard*
 Jattais, when he robs the lamps. But when the sun,
 ecome more violent, has reminded me to go to
 athe, I escape the hour of his scorching influence.
 Having dined in a temperate manner, just enough to
 nder me from having an empty stomach during *the*
rest of the day, I trifle in my own house. This is the life
 f those, who are free from wretched and burdensome
 mbition: with such things as these, I comfort myself,
 n a way to live more delightfully than if my grand-
 father had been a quaestor ‡, and father and uncle too.

H 2

SATIRE

* The resort of the cheating augurs and fortune-tellers.

† The statue of Marfyas, the satyr, who contended with Apollo, and was slayed for his presumption, was erected in the Forum, opposite the seat of the magistrates; and the poet pleasantly goes on to say, it stood in such an attitude, as shew'd its indignation to behold a man, who had been a slave, now sitting among the magistrates of Rome. The satyr, in his resentment at such a sight, forgets the pain of his being slay'd alive. This was likewise the usual place of bankers.

‡ The Quaestorship was a place of great honour and profit.

S A T Y R A VII.

Rupili et Persi rixam facete describit.

PROSCRIPTI Regis Rupili pus atque venenur
 Hybrida quo pacto sit Persius ultus, opino
 Omnibus et lippis notum et tonsoribus esse.
 Persius hic permagna negotia dives habebat
 Clazomenis, etiam lites cum Rege molestas;
 Durus homo, atque odio qui posset vincere Re-
 gem;
 Confidens, tumidus; adeo sermonis amari,
 Sisennas, Barros ut equis præcurreret albis.

Ad regem redeo. Postquam nihil inter utrum-
 que

Convenit; (hoc etenim sunt omnes jure molesti, 10
 Quo fortes, quibus adversum bellum incidit. Inter
 Hæctora Priamiden, animosum atque inter Achillem
 Ira fuit capitalis, ut ultima divideret mors;
 Non aliam ob causam, nisi quod virtus in utroque
 Summa fuit. Duo si * discordia vexet inertes; 15
 Aut

* Discordia vexet inertes.

S A T I R E VII.

He humorously describes a squabble betwixt Rupilius and Persius.

IN what manner the * mongrel Persius revenged the filth and venom of Rupilius, surnamed King, is, I think, known to all the blind and bawlers in Rome. This Persius, being a man of fortune, had a very great business at † Clazomene, and, into the bargain, *certain* troublesome litigations with King; a harden'd fellow, and one who was able to exceed *even* King in virulence; confident, blustering, and of such a bitterness of speech, that he wou'd out-strip the ‡ Sisennæ and Barri, if ever so well equipt § *for the purpose*.

But I return to King. After nothing could be settled betwixt them; (for people amongst whom diverse war breaks out, are proportionably vexatious on the same account as they are brave. Thus between Hector, the son of Priam, and the high-spirited Achilles, the rage was of so capital a nature, that only the final destruction of *one of them* could determine it; and this on no other account than that valour in each of them was consummate. If discord sets two cowards to work, or if an engagement happens between two that are not of a

H 3

match,

* Persius was a Greek by his father, and an Italian by his mother.

† A city of the lesser Asia.

‡ Sisenna and Barri were infamous in all respects, but specially for virulence of speech.

§ On white horses; a proverbial expression: White horses were deemed the swiftest.

Aut si disparibus bellum incidat, ut Diomed
 Cum Lycio Glaucō; discedat pigrior, ultro
 Muneribus missis); Bruto prætorē tenente
 Ditem Asiā, Rupili et Persi parpugnant; utino
 * Compositus melius cum Bitho Bacchius. L

jus

24

Acres procurrunt; magnum spectaculum uterque

Persius exponit causam; ridetur ab omni
 Conventu; laudat Brutum, laudatque cohortem
 Solem Asiæ Brutum appellat, stellasque salubres
 Appellat comites, excepto Rege: canem illum, 2
 Invisum agricolis fidus, venisse; ruebat
 Flumen ut hibernum, fertur quo rara securis.

Tum Prænестinus † salso multoque fluenti
 Expressa arbusculo regerit convicia, durus
 Vindemiator, et invictus, cui sæpe viator 30
 Cessisset, magna compellans voce cucullum.

At Græcus, postquam est Italo persusus aceto,
 Persius, exclamat: Per magnos, Brute, Deos te
 Oro, qui reges consueris tollere, cur non
 Hunc Regem jugulas? operum hoc, mihi crede,
 tuorum est. 35

SATYRA

* Compositi melius.

† Salso multumque fluenti.

match, as* that of Diomedes and the Lycian Glaucus; the worse man will walk off, *buying his peace* (by sending presents); when Brutus held, as prætor, the fertile Asia, this *notable* pair, Rupilius and Perseus encountered; in such a manner, that *the gladiator* Bacchius was never better matched with Bithus. Impetuous they hurry to the cause; each of them a fine fight.

Perseus *first* opens his case; and is laugh'd at by all the assembly; he extols Brutus, and extols the guard; he stiles Brutus the sun of Asia, and his attendants he stiles salutary stars, all except King: that he, *he says*, came like that dog, the constellation hateful to husbandmen: *in sport*, he pour'd along like a wintry flood, where the ax seldom comes.

Then upon his running on in so smart and fluent a manner, the Prænentine king directs some witticisms squeezed from the vineyard, himself a hardy vine-dresser, never defeated, to whom the passenger had often been obliged to yield, bawling cuckoo with roaring voice.

But the Grecian Perseus, as soon as he had been well sprinkled with Italian vinegar, bellows out: O Brutus, by the great Gods I conjure you, who art accustomed to take off † kings, why do you not dispatch this king? Believe me, this is a piece of work which of right belongs to you.

SATIRE

* Homer's *Iliad*, book the fourth.

† It was an hereditary glory in the family of Brutus, to abolish tyranny and punish tyrants.

S A T Y R A VIII.

Conqueritur Priapus Esquilinum montem veneficarum incantationibus infestari.

OLIM truncus eram ficulnus, inutile lignum:
Cum faber incertus scamnum faceretne Pri-
apum,

Maluit esse Deum. Deus inde ego, furum aviumque

Maxima formido: nam fures dextra coercet,

Obscænoque ruber porrectus ab inguine palus: 5

Ast importunas volucres in vertice arundo

Terret fixa, vetatque novis confidere in hortis.

Huc prius angustis ejecta cadavera cellis

Conservus vili portanda locabat in arca.

Hoc miseræ plebi stabat commune sepulchrum, 10

Pantolabo scurræ, Nomentanoque nepoti.

Mille pedes in fronte, trecentos cippus in agrum

Hic dabat; heredes monumentum ne sequeretur.

Nunc licet Esquiliis habitare salubribus, atque

Aggere in aprico spatium; quo modo tristes 15

Albis informem spectabant ossibus agrum.

Cum

* Quæ modo tristes. Beatt.

S A T I R E VIII.

Triapus complains that the Esquilian mount is infested with the incantations of sorceresses.

FORMERLY I was the trunk of a wild fig-tree, an useless log: when the artificer, in doubt whether he should make a stool or a * Priapus of me, determined *at last* that I should be a God. Henceforward I *became* a God, the greatest terror of thieves and birds: for my right hand restrains thieves, and a bloody-looking pole is stretched out from my frightful middle: but a reed fixed upon the crown of my head terrifies the mischievous birds, and hinders them from settling in *these* new gardens. Before this, the fellow slave bore dead corpses thrown out of their narrow cells to this place, in order to be deposited in paltry coffins. This place stood a common sepulchre for the miserable mob, for the buffoon Pantolabus, and Noventanus the rake. Here a column assigned a thousand feet of ground in front, and three hundred towards the fields; that the burial-place should not descend to the heirs of the estate. Now one may live in the Esquilæ, *since it is made* † an healthy place, and walk upon an open terrace; there lately the melancholy *passengers* beheld the ground frightful with white bones. Tho' both the thieves

* He was the son of Bacchus and Venus, and presided over, and was a protector to the gardens. In fact, he was nothing but a scare-crow.

† By Metenat.

Cum mihi non tantum furesque, feræque fuētæ
 Hunc vexare locum, curæ sunt atque labori,
 Quantum carminibus quæ versant atque venenis
 Humanos animos. Has nullo perdere possum 20
 Nec prohibere modo, simul ac vaga luna decorum
 Protulit os, quin ossa legant, herbasque nocentes.

Vidi egomet nigra succinctam vadere palla
 Canidiam, pedibus nudis, passoque capillo,
 Cum Sagana majore ululantem. Pallor utrasque 25
 Fecerat horrendas aspectu. Scalpere terram
 Unguibus, et pullam divellere mordicus agnam
 Cœperunt. Cruor in fossam confusus, ut inde
 Manes elicerent, animas responsa daturas.
 Lanea et effigies erat, altera cerea: major 30
 Lanea, quæ pœnis compesceret inferiorem.
 Cerea suppliciter stabat, * servilibus, utque
 Jam peritura, modis. Hecaten vocat altera, sævam
 Altera Tisiphonen. Serpentes, atque videres
 Infernas errare canes; lunamque rubentem, 35
 Ne foret his testis, post magna latere sepulchra.
 Mentior at si quid, merdis caput inquiner albis
 Corvorum; atque in me veniant mictum atque
 cacatum

Julius, et fragilis Pediatia, fūrque Voranus. 39
 Singula quid memorem? quo pacto alterna loquentes
 Umbræ cum Sagana resonarent * triste et acutum?
 Utque

* Servilibus ut quæ.

† Resonarint. *Bentl.*

hieves and wild beasts used to infest this place, *but together*, do not occasion me so much care and trouble, as do *these hags*, that turn peoples minds by their incantations and drugs. These I cannot by any means destroy nor hinder, but that they will gather bones and noxious herbs, as soon as the fleeting moon has shewn forth her beautiful face.

I myself saw Canidia, with her sable garment tucked up, walk with bare feet and dishevelled hair, yelling together with the elder Sagana. Pale-eyes had rendered each of them horrible to behold. They began to claw up the earth with their nails, and to tear a black ewe-lamb to pieces with their teeth. The blood was poured into a ditch, that from thence they might charm out the shades of the dead, ghosts that were to give them answers. There was a woollen effigy too, another of wax: the woollen one larger, which was to inflict *some sort of* punishment on the little one *of wax*. The waxen stood in a suppliant posture, as ready to perish in a servile manner. One of the hags invokes Hecate, and the other fell Tisiphone. Then might you see serpents and infernal bitches crawl about *them*; and the moon with blushes withdrawing behind the lofty monuments, that she might not be a witness to these *infamous doings*.—But if I *say*, even a title, *about this affair*, may my head be contaminated with the white filth of ravens; and may Julius, and the effeminate *Miss* Pediatius, and the knave Voranus come to urinate upon me, and defoul me. Why should I mention every particular? *viz.* in what manner, speaking alternately with Sagana, the ghosts uttered dismal and piercing shrieks;

Utque lupi barbam variæ cum dente colubræ
 Abdiderint furtim terris, et imagine cerea
 Largior arserit ignis? et ut non testis inultus
 Horruerim voces Furiarum et facta duarum? 4
 Nam, displosa sonat quantum vesica, pepedi
 Diffissa nate ficus. At illæ currere in urbem:
 Canidiæ dentes, altum Saganæ caliendum
 Excidere, atque herbas, atque incantata lacerti
 Vincula, cum magno risuque jocoque videres. 5

S A T Y R A IX.

*Quantas ab importuni hominis loquacitate exser-
 bendas habuerit molestias.*

IBAM * forte via Sacra, sicut meus est mos,
 Nescio quid meditans nugarum, et totus in illis
 Accurrit quidam notus mihi nomine tantum;
 Arreptaque manu, Quid agis, dulcissimè rerum
 Suaviter, ut nunc est, inquam; et cupio omnia
 quæ vis.

Cum affectaretur; Numquid vis? occupo. At illi
 Non

* Ibam ut forte via sacra. Bentl.

tricks; and how clandestinely they hid in the earth a wolf's beard, with the teeth of a spotted snake; and *how* great a blaze flamed forth from the waxen image? and how I was shocked at the voices and actions of these two furies, a spectator however by no means incapable of revenge; for from my * cleft bum of fig-tree I let a fart, which made as great an explosion as a bursten bladder. But they *immediately* ran into the city: and *then*, with exceeding laughter and diversion might you have seen Canidia's artificial teeth, and Sagana's powering tete of false hair falling off, and the herbs, and the enchanted bracelets from her arms.

S A T I R E IX.

He describes his sufferings from the loquacity of an impertinent fellow.

[Was accidentally going along the Via Sacra, meditating on some trifle or other, as is my custom, and totally intent upon it. A certain person, known to me by name only, runs up; and having seized my hand; "How do you do, my dearest man alive?" Tolerably well, says I, as times go; and I wish you every thing you can desire. When *I perceived* he *still* follow'd me; Would you any thing? says I to him. But he, "† You know me, says he: I am a

VOL. II. I "man

* The wood of which he was made, not being perfectly dry, his godship burst: the witches took the crack for what the poet says it was, and the god boasts of it, as a signal mark of his vengeance.

† Or, But, says he, you know me.

Noris nos, inquit: docti sumus. Hic ego, Plaris
 Hoc, inquam, mihi eris. Misere discedere quærens
 Ire modo ocius, interdum consistere, in aurem
 Dicere nescio quid puero. Cum sudor ad imos 10
 Manaret talos; O te, Bollane, cerebri
 Felicem! aiebam tacitus. Cum quidlibet ille
 Garriret, vicos, urbem laudaret: ut illi
 Nil respondebam; Misere cupis, inquit, abire:
 Jamdudum video: sed nil agis: usque tenebo: 15
 * Persequar hinc: Quo nunc iter est tibi? Nā
 opus est te

Circumagi: quendam volo visere non tibi notum
 Trans Tiberim longe cubatis, prope Cæsarishortos
 Nil habeo quod agam, et non sum piger; usque
 sequar te.

Demitto auriculas, ut iniquæ mentis asellus, 20
 Cum gravius dorso subiit onus. Incipit ille:
 Si bene me novi, non Viscum pluris amicum,
 Non Varium facies; nam quis me scribere plures
 Aut citius possit versus? quis membra movere
 Mollius? Invideat quod et Hermogenes, ego canto

Interpellandi locus hic erat: Est tibi mater, 20
 Cognati, queis te salvo est opus? Haud mihi quis
 quam:

Omnes composui. Felices! Nunc ego resto.

Confice

* Persequar hinc.

men of learning." Upon this account, says you'll have more of my esteem. Wanting sadly to get away from him, sometimes I walked on apace, now and then I stopt *and* whispered something to the boy. When the sweat ran down to the bottom of my ancles, O, says I to myself, Bollanus, how happy are you in a head-piece ! Meanwhile he kept prattling on any thing that came uppermost, praised the streets, the city ; and when I made him no answer ; " You want terribly, says he, to get away : I perceived it long ago ; but you are never the nearer : I shall stick close to you : I shall follow you hence : Where are you at present bound for ? " There is no need for your being carried so much about. I want to see a person who is unknown to you ; he lives a great way off a-cross the Tiber, just by Cæsar's gardens. " I have nothing to do, and am not lazy ; I will attend you thither." I hang down my ears like a surly ass, when an heavier load than ordinary is put upon his back. He begins again : " If I am tolerably acquainted with myself, you will not esteem Viscus, or Varius, as a friend, more than me ; for who can write more verses, or in a shorter time than I ? Who can move his limbs with softer grace *in the dance* ? And then I sing, that even Hermogenes may envy me "

Here there was an opportunity of interrupting him : Have you, Sir, a mother, or any relations, that are interested in your welfare ? " Not one have I : I have buried them all." Happy *they* ! Now I

I 2

remain.

* Nothing is recorded of him, but that he was either a very choleric or a very stupid fellow. The latter sense is preferred.

Confice: nãmque instat fatum mihi triste, Sabella
 Quod puero cecinit divina mota anus urna: 30
 Hunc neque dira venena, nec hosticus auferet ensis;
 Nec laterum dolor, aut tussis, nec tarda podagra:
 Garrulus hunc quando consumet cunque: loquaces,
 Si sapiat, vitet, simul atque adoleverit ætas.

Ventum erat ad Vestæ, quarta jam parte diei
 Præterita: et casu tunc respondere * vadato 36
 Debebat; quod ni fecisset, perdere litem.
 Si me amas, inquit, paulum hic ades. Inteream, fa-
 Aut valeo stare, aut novi civilia jura:
 Et propero quo scis. Dubius sum, quid faciam,
 inquit; 40
 Tene relinquam, an rem. Me fodes. Non fa-
 ciam, ille;

Et precedere cœpit. Ego, (ut contendere durum est
 Cum victore) sequor. Mæcenas quomodo tecum?
 Hinc repetit. Paucorum hominum, et mentis bene
 sanæ.

Nemo dexterius fortuna est usus. Haberes 45
 Magnum adiutorem, posset qui ferre secundas,
 Hunc hominem velles si tradere: dispaream, ni
 Summosses omnes. † Non isto vivitur illic,
 Quo tu rere modo: domos hac nec purior ulla est,
 Nec

* Vadatus. *Beut.*

† Non isto vivimus illic.

remain. Dispatch me: for the fatal moment is at hand, which an old Sabine forceress, having shaken her divining urn, foretold when I was a boy: "This child, neither shall cruel poison, nor the hostile sword, nor the crippling gout, nor pleurisy, nor cough destroy; a babbler shall one day demolish him: if he is wise, let him avoid talkative people, as soon as he comes to man's estate."

One fourth of the day being now past, we came to Vesta's; and, as good luck would have it, he was obliged to appear to his recognizance; which unless he did, he *must have* lost his cause. "If you love me, says he, step in here a little." May I die, if I be either able to stand it out, or have any knowledge of the civil laws; and besides, I am in a hurry, you know whither. "I am in doubt what I shall do, says he; whether desert you, or my cause." Me, I beg of you, Sir. "I will not do it," says he; and began to take the lead of me. I (as it is difficult to contend with one's master) follow him. "How stands it with Mæcenæ and you?" Thus he begins his prate again. "He's one of few intimates, and of a very wise way of thinking. No man ever made use of opportunities with more cleverness. You should have a powerful assistant, who could play an under part, if you were disposed to recommend this * man: may I perish if you would not supplant all the rest." We do not live there in the manner you imagine: there is not a house in Rome that is freer or more

* Pointing to himself.

Nec magis his aliena malis. * Nil mi officit un-
quam, 50

Ditior hic, aut est quia doctior: est locus uni-
cuique suus. Magnum narras, vix credibile. Atqui
Sic habet. Accendis quare cupiam magis illi
Proximus esse. Velis tantummodo: quæ tua virtus,
Expugnabis: et est qui vinci possit; eoque 55
Difficiles aditus primos habet. Haud mihi deero:
Muneribus servos corrumpam; non, hodie si
Exclusus fuero, desistam; tempora quæram;
Occurram in triviis; deducam. Nil sine magno
Vita labore dedit mortalibus. Hæc dum agit, ecce,
Fuscus Aristius occurrit, mihi carus, et illum 61
Qui pulchre nosset. Consistimus. Unde venis? et
Quo tendis? rogat, et respondet. Vellere cœpi,
Et prensare manu lentissima brachia, nutans,
Distorquens oculos, ut me eriperet. Male falsus 65
Ridens dissimulare: meum jecur urere bilis.
Certe nescio quid secreto velle loqui te
Aiebas mecum. Memini bene; sed meliori

Tempore

† Nil mi officit, inquam.

mote from evils * of this nature. It is never of
 y differvice to me, that any particular person is
 ealthier or a better scholar than I am : every in-
 ividual has his proper rank. “ You tell me a
 marvellous thing, scarcely credible.” But it is
 en so. “ You the more inflame my desires to
 be near his person.” You need only be inclined
 it ; such is your merit, you will accomplish it :
 d he is *very* capable of being won ; and on that
 count the first access to him he makes difficult.
 I will not be wanting to myself : I will corrupt
 his servants with presents ; if I am excluded to-
 day, I will not desist ; I will seek *proper* oppor-
 tunities ; I will meet him in the public streets ;
 I will wait upon him home. This world allows
 nothing to mortals without great labour.” While
 was running on at this rate, lo, Fuscus Aristius
 mes up, a dear friend of mine, and one who
 ew the fellow well. We make a stop. “ Whence
 come you ? Whither are you going ?” he asks
 I answers. I begin to twitch him *by the elbow*,
 d to take hold of his arms *that were affectedly*
 flive, nodding and distorting my eyes, that he
 ight rescue me. Cruelly arch he laughs, and
 tends not to take the hint : anger galled my
 er. Certainly, *says I, Fuscus*, you mentioned,
 at you wanted to communicate something to me
 private. “ I remember it very well ; but will
 tell it you at a better opportunity : to-day is the
 “ thirtieth

* Family trials and jealousies.

Tempore dicam : hodie tricesima sabbata. Vin' tu
 Curtis Judæis oppedere ? Nulla mihi, inquam, 70
 Religio est. At mi : sum paulo infirmior, unus
 Multorum. Ignosces : alias loquar. Huccine solem
 Tam nigrum surrexemihi ? Fugit improbus, ac me
 Sub cultro linquit. Casu venit obuius illi
 Adversarius : et, Quo tu, turpissime ? magna 75
 Exclamat voce : et, Licet autestari ? Ego vero
 Opponoo uriculam. Rapit in jus : clamor utrinque
 Undique concursus. Sic me servavit Apollo.

S A T Y R A X.

*Suum de Lucilio iudicium tuetur, et egregia scri-
 bendarum satyrarum precepta aspergit.*

NEMPE in composito dixi pede currere versu
 Lucili. Quis tam Lucili fautor inepte est
 Ut non hoc fateatur ? At idem, quod sale multo
 Urbem

thirtieth * sabbath. Would you affront the circumcised Jews?" I reply that I had no scruple of conscience *on that account*. "But I have: I am something weaker, one of the multitude. You must forgive me: I will speak with you at another time." And hath this sun arose so disastrous upon me? The wicked rogue runs away, and leaves me under the harrow. *But* by good luck his adversary met him†: and "whither *are* you going, you infamous fellow?" roars he with a loud voice: And, "do you witness the arrest?" I instantly‡ assent. He hurries him into court: there a great clamour on both sides, *and* a mob came from all parts. Thus Apollo preserved me.

S A T I R E X.

He supports the judgment he had before given of Lucilius, and intersperses some excellent precepts for the writing of satire.

TO be sure I did || say that the verses of Lucilius did not run smoothly. Who is so foolish-fond of Lucilius, that he would not own this?
But

* The Jews began their year the first of September, and celebrated their Passover about the middle of April, at the expiration of thirty weeks. It continued eight days, the two first and two last of which, it was not permitted amongst them even to talk upon business.

† The impertinent fellow.

‡ Literally, "I offer my ear" for the person to touch; which was a particular form on these occasions, and without which no person called on was not obliged to appear. The reason of this Pliny gives, *Est in auræ ima memoriæ locus, quam ingentes attestamus.*

|| See Satire the fourth of this book, verse the eleventh.

Urbem defricuit, charta laudatur eadem.

Nec tamen hoc tribuens, dederim quoque cætera;
nam sic

Et Laberì mimos, ut pulchra poëmata, mirer.

Ergo non satis est risu diducere rictum

Auditoris: et est quædam tamen hic quoque virtus.

Est brevitæ opus, ut currat sententia, neu se

Impediat verbis lassas onerantibus aures: 10

Et sermone opus est, modo tristi, sæpe jocofo,

Defendente vicem modo rhetoris, atque poëtæ,

Interdum urbani parcentis viribus, atque

Extenuantis eas consulto. Ridiculum acri

Fortius et melius magnas plerumque secatur res. 15

Illi, scripta quibus comœdia prisca viris est,

Hoc stabant, hoc sunt imitandi: quos neque pulcher

Hermogenes unquam legit, neque simius iste,

Nil præter Calvum et doctus cantare Catullum.

At magnum fecit, quod verbis Græca Latinis 20

Miscuit. O feri studiorum! Quine putetis

Difficile et mirum, Rhodio quod Pitholeonti

Contigit? At sermo lingua concinnus utraque

Suavior

but the same *writer* is applauded in the same *sa-*
re, on account of his having lashed the town
 with great humour. Nevertheless, granting him
 this, I will not therefore give up other *considera-*
ons; for at that rate, I might even admire the
 pieces of Laberius as fine poems. Wherefore it is
 by no means sufficient to make an auditor grin
 with laughter: and yet there is some degree of
 merit even in this. There is a conciseness requi-
 site, that the sentence may run *off*, nor embarrass
 itself in a *multiplicity* of words, that overload the
 loaded ear: and sometimes a grave, frequently a jo-
 cose stile is necessary, supporting the character
 one while of the orator, and *at another* of the po-
 et, now and then that of a graceful rallier, that
 turbs the force of his pleasantry, and weakens it
 on purpose. For ridicule often decides matters
 of importance more effectually, and in a better
 manner, than the severe. Those *poets* by whom
 the antient comedy was wrote, stood upon this
oundation, and in this are they worthy of imita-
 tion: whom neither the smooth-faced Hermoge-
 nes ever read, nor that * baboon who is skilled in
 nothing but singing the wanton compositions of Cal-
 pus and Catullus.

But *Lucilius*, say they, did a great thing, when
 he intermixed Greek words with Latin. O late-
 learned *dunces*! what do you think that arduous and
 admirable, which was done by Pitholeo the Rho-
 dian? But (*still they cry*) the stile elegantly com-
 posed of both tongues is the more pleasant, as if
 the

+ *Demetrius*, a poet and actor, very remarkable for his
 deformity.

Suavior, ut Chio nota si commista Falerni est.
 Cum versus facias, teipsum percontor, an, et cum
 Dura tibi peragenda rei sit causa Petilli, 26
 Scilicet oblitus * patriæque patrisque, Latine
 Cum Pedius causas exsudet, Poplicola, atque
 Corvinus ; patriis intermiscere petita
 Verba foris malis, Canusini more bilinguis ? 30
 Atqui ego cum Græcos facerem, natus mare citra,
 Versiculos ; vetuit me tali voce Quirinus
 Post mediam noctem visus, cum somnia vera :
 In silvam non ligna feras insanius, ac si
 Magnas Græcorum malis implere catervas. 35

Turgidus Alpinus jugulat dum Memnona, dum-
 que

† Dissingit Rhæni luteum caput, hæc ego ludo ;
 Quæ nec in æde sonent certantia, iudice Tarpa.
 Nec redeant iterum atque iterum spectanda theatris.
 Arguta meretrice potes, Davoque Chrementa 40
 Eludente senem, comis garrere libellos,
 Unus vivorum, Fundani : Pollio regum

Facta

* Patriæ patrisque Latini.

† Dissingit Rhæni luteum.

he * Falernian wine is mixed with Chian. When you make verses, I ask you this question, Were you to undertake the difficult cause of the accused Petillus, whether, for instance, forgetful of your country and your father's *language*, while Pedius, Poplicola, and Corvinus, elaborately pleaded against you in Latin; would you chuse to intermix words borrowed from abroad, like the † double-tongued Canusian? But as for myself, who was born on this side the water, when I was upon making Greek verses; Romulus appearing to me after mid-night, when dreams are true, forbade me in words to this effect: " You cou'd not be
 " guilty of more folly by carrying timber into a
 " wood, than if you are desirous to throng in
 " amongst the great crouds of Grecian writers."

Therefore while the bombastical Alpinus murders poor § Memnon, and while he deforms the || muddy source of the Rhine, I amuse myself with these *satires*; which can neither be recited in the temple of *Apollo*, as contesting for the prize, when *Tarpe* presides as judge, nor can have a run over and over again represented in the theatre. You, O Fundanus, of all men breathing, are the most capable of prattling tales in a comic vein, how an artful courtesan, and a *Davus* impose upon an old *Chremes*:

VOL. II.

K

mes:

* One of these wines was sweet, and the other rough, consequently they drank best mixed.

† See satire the fourth, verse ninety-fourth, of this book.

‡ Canusium was a town of *Apulia*, whose inhabitants were of Grecian extraction, and spoke (as a modern would say) broken Latin.

§ The name of a wretched tragedy wrote by this *Alpinus*.

|| In his wretched description of it; the name of the river in the Celtic language, signifying pure.

Facta canit, pede ter percusso : forte epos acer,
 Ut nemo, Varius ducit : molle atque sacetum
 Virgilio annuerunt gaudentes rure Camœnæ 45
 Hoc erat, experto frustra Varrone Atacino,
 Atque quibusdam alijs, melius quod scribere pos-
 sem ;

Inventore minor : neque ego illi detrahere ausim
 Hærentem capiti multa cum laude coronam.

At dixi fluere hunc lutulentum, sæpe ferentem 50
 Plura quidem tollenda relinquendis. Age : Quæso,
 Tu nihil in magno doctus reprendis Homero ?
 Nil comis tragici mutat Lucilius Acci ?
 Non ridet versus Enni gravitate minores ?
 Cum de se loquitur, non ut majore repressis. 55
 Quid vetat et nosmet Lucili scripta legentes,
 Quærere num illius, num rerum dura negarit
 Versiculos matura magis factos, et euntes
 Mollius, ac si quis, pedibus quid claudere senis
 (Hoc tantum) contentus, amet scripsisse ducentos
 Ante cibum versus, totidem cœnatus ? Etrusci 61
 Quale

mes: Pollio sings the actions of kings in * Iambic measure: the sublime Varius composes the manly Epic, in a manner that no one can *equal*: And to Virgil the muses that delight in rural scenes have granted the † delicate and the elegant. It was this kind of *satyric writing*, the Atacinian Varo and some others having attempted it without success, which I may have some slight merit in; inferior to the inventor: nor would I presume to pull off the *laurel crown*, placed upon his brow with *such* great applause.

But I said that he flowed muddily, frequently carrying along more things which certainly ought to be taken away than left. Be it so, do you, who are a great scholar, find no fault with any thing in the great Homer, I pray? Does the facetious Lucilius make no alterations in the tragedies of Accius? Does not *the same poet* ridicule many of Ennius's verses, which are too light for the gravity of *the subject*? When *at the same time* he speaks of himself, by no means as superior to what he blames. What *therefore* should hinder me likewise, while I am reading the works of Lucilius from enquiring whether 'tis his *genius*, or the difficult nature of his subject, that will not suffer his verses to be more finished, and to run more smoothly, than if any one, thinking it sufficient (attending to this only) to conclude a something of six feet, be fond of writing two hundred verses before he eats, and as many after supper? Such was the genius of the

K 2

Tuscan

* Had three measures, each consisting of two feet. Hence sometimes *senarii*. and sometimes *trimetra*.

† The *Æneid* was not published, when this satire was wrote.

Quale fuit Cassi rapido ferventius amni
 Ingenium ; capsis quem fama est esse librisque
 Ambustum propriis. Fuerit Lucilius, inquam,
 Comis et urbanus ; fuerit limatior idem, 65
 Quam rudis, et Græcis intacti carminis auctor,
 Quamque poetarum seniorum turba : sed ille,
 Si foret hoc nostrum fato dilatus in ævum,
 Detereret sibi multa : recideret omne, quod ultra
 Perfectum traheretur ; et in versu faciendo 70
 Sæpe caput scaberet, vivos et roderet ungues.

Sæpe stylum vertas, iterum quæ digna legi sint
 Scripturus : neque, te ut miretur turba, labores,
 Contentus paucis lectoribus. An tua demens
 Vilibus in ludis dictari carmina malis? 75
 Non ego : nam satis est equitem mihi plaudere ;
 ut audax,
 Contemtis aliis, explosa Arbuscula dixit.
 Men' moveat cimex Pantilius? * aut cruciet, quod
 Vellicet absentem Demetrius? aut quod ineptus
 Fannius Hermogenis lædat conviva Tigelli? 80
 Plotius

* Aut cruciet quod,

Rufcan Cassius, more impetuous than a rapid river; no, as it is *currently* reported, was burnt *at the general pile with the fuel of his own books and papers*. Let it be allowed, I say, that Lucilius was a humorous and polite writer; that he was also more correct than *Ennius*, the author of a *kind of poetry not yet well cultivated*, nor at all attempted by the Grecians, and *more correct likewise* than the tribe of *our old poets*: but yet he, if he had been brought down by the fates to this age of ours, could have retrench'd a great deal from his writings: he would have prun'd off every thing that would transgress the limits of perfection; and, in the composition of verses, would often have scratch'd his head, and bit his nails to the quick.

You that intend to write, what is worthy to be read more than once, * blot frequently: and take no pains to make the multitude admire you, content with the few *judicious* readers. What, could you be such a fool as to be ambitious that your verses should be taught in petty schools? That is not my case. It is enough for me that the knight Mæcenas applaud: as the courageous *actress* Arbucula expressed herself, in contempt of the rest of the audience, when she was hissed *by the populace*. What, shall that grub-worm Pantilius have any effect on me? Or can I be vexed, that Demetrius carps at me behind my back? or because the trifler Fannius, that hanger-onto Hermogenes Tigellius, *attempts* to hurt me? May Plotius, and

K 3

Varius,

* Literally, often turn your stylus. The stylus was an instrument to write in wax with; one end of which was sharp, in order to form the letters, and the other flat, like a trowel, to erase them occasionally.

Plotius, et Varius, Mæcenas, Virgiliusque,
 Valgius, et probet hæc Octavius, optimus atque
 Fuscus; et hæc utinam Viscorum laudet uterque
 Ambitione relegata, te dicere possum,
 Pollio; te, Messala, tuo cum patre; simulque 85
 Vos* Bibuli, et Servi; simul his te, candide Furni;
 Complures alios, doctos ego quos et amicos
 Prudens prætereo; quibus hæc, sint qualiacunque,
 Arridere velim: doliturus, si placeant spe
 Deterius nostra. Demetri, teque, Tigelli, 90
 Discipularum inter jubeo plorare cathedras.

I puer, atque meo citus hæc subscribe libello.

Q. HORATII

* Vos Bibule, et Servi. *Heins.*

Marius, Mæcenas, and Virgil, Valgius, and Octavius approve these *satires*, and the excellent Fufius likewise; and I could wish that both the Yifci would join in their commendations: Ambition a-part, I may mention you *too*, O Pollio; you also Messala, together with your brother; and at the same time you, ye Bibuli and Servi; and along with these, you, candid Furnius: *I* could name many others, whom, though men of learning and my friends, I purposely omit; to whom I could wish these satires, such as they are, may give satisfaction; *and* I should be very much chagrined if they pleased in a degree below my expectation. You, Demetrius, and you, Tigellius, I bid *lament* amongst your female disciples.

Go, * boy, and instantly copy this satire more into the end of my book.

* His amanuensis.

Q. HORATII FLACCI
SATYRARUM
LIBER II.

SATYRA -I.

*Fingit se cum Trebatio deliberare utrum a scribendis
satyris abstineat.*

SUNT quibus in satyra videar nimis acer, et
ultra
Legem tendere opus: sine nervis altera, quidquid
Composui, pars esse putat, simileſque meorum
Mille die versus deduci poſſe. Trebati,
Quid faciam, præſcribe. Quieſcas. Ne faciam,
inquis,
Omnino verſus? Aio. Peream male, ſi non
Optimum

THE
SATIRES
OF
HORACE.

BOOK II.

SATIRE I.

He supposes himself to consult with Trebatius; whether he should desist from writing satires, or not.

THERE are some persons to whom I may seem too severe in the writing of satire, and to extend the affair too far: Another are of opinion, that all I have written is nervous, and that a thousand verses like mine might be spun out in one day. Trebatius, give me your advice, what shall I do. Be quiet. I shall not make, you say, verses at all. I do say so. May
I

Optimum erat: vero nequeo dormire. Ter unct
 Transnanto Tiberim, somno quibus est opus alto
 Irriguumque mero sub noctem corpus habento.
 Aut, si tantus amor * scribendi te rapit, aude 10
 Cæsaris invicti res dicere, multa laborum
 Præmia laturus. Cupidum, pater optime, vires
 Deficiunt: neque enim quivis horrentia pilis
 Agmina, nec fracta pereuntes cuspide Gallos,
 Aut labentis equo describat vulnera Parthi. 15
 Attamen et justum poteras et † scribere fortem,
 Scipiadam ut sapiens Lucilius. Haud mihi deero
 Cum res ipsa feret: nisi dextro tempore, Flacci
 Verba per attentam non ibunt Cæsaris aurem;
 Cui male si palpare, recalcitrat undique tutus. 20
 Quanto rectius hoc, quam tristi lædere versu
 Pantolabum scurram, Nomentanumque nepotem
 Cum sibi quisque timet, quanquam est intactus
 et odit.

Quid faciam? Saltat Milonius, ut semel icto
 Accessit fervor capiti, numerusque lucernis. 25
 Castor gaudet equis; ovo prognatus eodem,
 Pugnis. Quot capitum vivunt, totidem studiorum
 Millia. Me pedibus delectat claudere verba,

Luci

* Scribendi te caput.

† Dicere, Sanad.

be hanged, if that would not be best; but I cannot sleep. Let those who want sound sleep, appointed swim three times cross the Tiber; and have their clay well moistened with wine overnight. Or, if such a great love of scribbling hurries you on, venture to celebrate the achievements of the invincible Cæsar, certain of ample rewards for your pains. Desirous I am, my good father, *to do this*, yet my strength fails me: nor can any one describe the troops bristled with spears, nor the Gauls dying on their shiver'd darts, nor the wounded Parthian falling from his horse. Nevertheless you may describe him just and brave, as the wise Lucius did Scipio. I will not be wanting to myself, when I can bring matters to bear: no verses of Horace's, unless well-timed, will gain the attention of Cæsar; whom, *like a generous steed*, if you stroke awkwardly, he will kick back upon you, being at all quarters on his guard. How much better would this be, than to cut with severe satire Pantolabus the buffoon, and the rake Nomen-nus? when, *besides*, every body is afraid for himself, *lest he should be the next*, and hates you, tho' he not meddled with. What shall I do? Milonius calls a dancing, the moment he becomes light-headed and warm, and the candles appear multiply'd. Castor delights in horsemanship; and he who sprang * from the same egg, in boxing. As many thousands of people *as there are in the world*, many different inclinations are there. I am amused with putting words into metre, in the manner

* Castor and Pollux were born of, or rather hatched by Leda; in consequence of her amour with Jupiter in the shape of a swan.

Luciſi ritu, noſtrum melioris utroque.

Ille velut fidis arcana ſodalibus olim 3

Credebat libris; * neque, ſi male geſſerat, uſquam

Decurrens alio, neque ſi bene: quo fit ut omnis

Votiva pateat veluti deſcripta tabella

Vita ſenis. - Sequor hunc, Lucanus an Appulu
anceps:

Nam Venuſinus arat finem ſub utrumque colonus, 3

Miſſus ad hoc, pulſis (vetus eſt ut fama) Sabelli

Quo ne per vacuum Romano incurreret hoſtis:

Sive quod Appula gens, ſeu quod Lucania bellum

Incuteret violenta. Sed hic ſtylus haud petet ultra

Quemquam animantem, et me veluti cuſtodiet enſ

Vagina teſtus: quem cur diſtringere cōner 4

Tutus ab infeſtis latronibus? O pater et rex

Jupiter, ut pereat poſitum rubigine telum,

Nec quiſquam noceat cupido mihi pacis! at illi

Qui me commoritur, (melius non tangere, clamo) 4

Flebit, et inſignis tota cantabitur urbe.

Cervic

* Neque, ſi male ceſſerat. *Heinf.*

manner of Lucilius, who had greater abilities than you and I put together. He long ago communicated his secrets to his books, as to faithful friends; never having recourse elsewhere, whether things went well or ill with him: whence it happens, that the whole life of this old poet is as open to the view, as if it had been painted on a * votive tablet. His example I follow, † tho' in doubt whether I am a Lucanian, or an Apulian: for the Venusian farmers plow upon the boundaries of both countries, who (as the ancient tradition has it) were a colony sent, on the expulsion of the Samnites, for this purpose, that the enemy might not make incursions on the Romans, thro' a vacant *unguarded frontier*: or lest the Apulian nation, or the fierce Lucanian, should make an invasion. But this pen of mine shall not wilfully attack any man breathing, and shall defend me like a sword that is sheathed in the scabbard: which why should I attempt to draw, *while I am safe from hostile villains*? O Jupiter, father and sovereign, may my weapon laid aside wear away with rust, and may no one injure me, who am desirous of peace! But that man who shall provoke me (I give notice that it is better to let me alone) shall weep *his folly*, and a distinguished character shall be sung through all the streets of Rome.

VOL. II.

L

Cervius,

* The Romans had often pictures drawn of certain events in their lives, which they bound themselves by a vow to consecrate to the gods.

† A tedious parenthesis in which he burlesques Lucilius's manner of writing.

Cervius iratus leges minitatur et urnam :
 Canidia Albuti, quibus est inimica, venenum :
 Grande malum Turius, si * quid, se iudice, certet
 Ut, quo quisque valet, suspectos terreat, utque 50
 Imperet † hoc natura potens, sic collige mecum
 Dente lupus, cornu taurus petit. Unde, nisi intus
 Monstratum? Scævæ vivacem crede nepoti
 Matrem; nil faciet sceleris pia dextera: mirum
 Ut neque calce lupus quemquam, neque dente
 petit bos : 55
 Sed mala tollet anum vitiato melle cicuta.

Ne longum faciam; seu me tranquilla senectus
 Expectat, seu mors atris circumvolat alis;
 Dives, inops, Romæ, seu fors ita jusserit, exsul
 Quisquis erit vitæ, scribam, color. O puer, ut sis 60
 Vitalis metuo; et majorum ne quis amicus
 Frigore te feriat. Quid? cum est Lucilius ausus
 Primus in hunc operis componere carmina morem
 Detrahere et pellem, nitidus qua quisque per ora
 Cederet, introrsum turpis; num Lælius, aut qui 65
 Duxit ab oppressa meritum Carthagine nomen,
 Ingenio offensi? aut læso doluere Metello,
 Famosisque Lupo cooperto versibus? Atqui
 Primores

* Si quis se iudice certet.

† Imperitet natura. *Sanad;*

Cervius, when he is offended, threatens one with the laws and the *judiciary* * urn; Albutius's Canina poison to those, with whom she is at enmity; Cervius *threatens* great dangers *against* you, if you contest any thing while he presides as judge. How every thing terrifies those taken for its enemies, with that in which it is most powerful, and how strong natural instinct commands this, thus infer with me. The wolf attacks with his teeth, the bull with his horns. From what principle is this, is not a suggestion from within? Intrust that decauchee Scæva with the custody of his ancient mother; his pious hand will commit no outrage: A wonder indeed! just as the wolf does not attack any one with his hoof, nor the bull with his teeth: but a honied potion may take off the old dame.

That I may not be tedious, whether a placid old age awaits me, or whether death now hovers about me with his sable wings; rich, or poor, at Rome, or if fortune should so order it, an exile abroad; whatever be the colour of my life, I will write. O my child, I fear you cannot be long lived; and that some creature of the great ones will strike you stiff. What? when Lucilius had the courage to be the first in composing verses after this manner, and to pull off that mask, by the means of which each man strutted with a fair outside, tho' foul within; what, was Lælius or † he who derived a well-deserved title from the destruction of Carthage, offended at his wit? or were they hurt at Metellus's being lashed, or Lupus covered over

L 2

with

* A criminal was acquitted or condemned by the number of votes which the judges cast into an urn.

† Scipio Africanus.

Primores populi arripuit, populumque tributim ;
 Scilicet uni æquus virtuti atque ejus amicis. 70
 Quin, ubi se a vulgo et scena, in secreta remorant
 Virtus Scipiadæ et mitis sapientia Læli ;
 Nugari cum illo, et discincti ludere, donec
 Decoqueretur olus, soliti. Quidquid sum ego,
 quamvis

Infra Lucilij censum ingeniumque ; tamen me 75
 Cum magnis vixisse invita fatebitur usque
 Invidia ; et fragili quærens illidere dentem,
 Offendet solido: nisi quid tu, docte Trebati,
 Dissentis. Equidem nihil hinc diffindere possum,
 Sed tamen ut monitus caveas, ne forte negoti 80
 Incutiat tibi quid sanctarum inscitia legum :
 Si mala condiderit in quem quis carmina, jus est,
 Judiciumque. Esto, si quis mala: sed bona si quis
 Judice condiderit * laudatus Cæsare? Si quis
 Opprobriis dignum † latraverit, integer ipse?—85
 Solventur risu tabulæ : tu missus abibis.

SATYRA

* Laudatur, Cæsare.

† Laceraverit. Bentl.

with *Lucilius's* lampoons? But he took to task the heads of the people, and the people themselves; class by class; in short, he spared none but virtue and her friends. But yet, when the valourous Scipio, and the mild philosophical Lælius, had withdrawn themselves from the croud, and the public scene; they used to divert themselves with him, and joke in a free manner, while a few vegetables boiled *for supper*. Of whatever rank I am, though below the estate and wit of *Lucilius*; yet envy must be obliged to own that I have lived well with great men; and wanting to fasten her * tooth upon some weak part, will strike it against the solid: unless you, learned Trebatius, disapprove of any thing *I have said*. For my part, I cannot make any objection to this. But however, that forewarned, you may be upon your guard, lest an ignorance of our sacred laws should bring you into trouble: *be sure of this*, if any person shall make scandalous verses against a particular man, an action lies, and sentence may be *passed against him*. It is granted, if *they are* scandalous: but if a man compose good ones, and is praised *for them* by such a judge as Cæsar? if a man falls foul upon him only who deserves his invectives, while himself is unblameable? *In such a case*, the process will be cancelled *with laughter*: and you, being dismissed, may depart in peace.

* Alluding to the fable of the viper and the fig.

S A T Y R A II.

De frugalitate.

QUÆ virtus et quanta, boni, sit vivere parvo,
(Nec meus hic sermo est; * sed quæ præcepit Ofellus,

Rusticus, abnormis sapiens, crassaque Minerva),
Discite, non inter lances mensasque nitentes;

Cum stupet insanis acies fulgoribus, et cum 5
Acclinis falsis animus meliora recusat;

Verum hic impransi mecum disquirite. Cur hoc?

Dicam, si potero. Male verum examinat omnis

Corruptus iudex. Leporem sectatus, equove

Lassus ab indomito; vel si Romana fatigat 10

Militia assuetum græcari; seu pila velox,

Molliter austerum studio fallente laborem;

Seu te discus agit, pete cedentem aëra disco:

Cum labor † extuderit fastidia; siccus, inanis,

Sperne cibum vilem; nisi Hymettia mella Fa-
lerno 15

Ne biberis diluta. Foris est promus, et atrum

Defendens pisces hiemat mare: cum sale panis

Latrantem stomachum bene leniet. Unde putas?

aut

Qui partum? Non in caro nidore voluptas

Summa, sed in teipso est. Tu pulmentaria quære 20

Sudando. Pinguem vitibus albumque, nec ostrea,

Nec

* Sed quem præcepit.

† Expulerit. Beattie

S A T I R E II.

On frugality.

WHAT and how great the virtue to live *contentedly* on a little, (*tho'* this is no doctrine of mine; but what Ofellus the peasant, a philosopher without the rules, and of an home-spun-wit, taught me) learn, my good friends, not amongst *luxurious* dishes and splendid tables; when the eye is dazzled with vain glare *of the plate*, and the mind, intent upon false appearances, refuses to admit better things; but here, before dinner, discuss this point with me. Why so, *say you?* I will inform you, if I can. Every corrupted judge examines *but* badly into the truth *of a cause*. After hunting the hare, or being spent by an unruly horse; or if the Roman exercise fatigues you more accustomed to Grecian effeminacies; or the swift ball, while eagerness softens and prevents your perceiving the severity of the game; or if quoits *delight you*, smite the yielding air with the quoit: when exercise has worked off *your* squeamishness; dry and hungry, *then let me see you* despise mean viands; and not drink Falernian, unless qualified with Hymettian honey. Your butler is abroad, and the tempestuous sea preserves the fish by its wintry storms: a bit of bread and salt will sufficiently appease an importunate stomach. From whence do you think *this comes?* and how is it obtained? The consummate pleasure is not in the costly flavour, but in yourself. Do you seek for sauce by sweating. Neither oysters, nor scar, nor
the

Nec scarus, aut poterit peregrina juvare lagois:
 Vix tamen eripiam, posito pavone, velis quin
 Hoc potius quam gallina tergere palatum,
 Corruptus vanis rerum; quia veneat auro 25
 Rara avis, et picta pandat spectacula cauda:
 Tanquam ad rem attineat quicquam. Num vesce-
 ris ista,

Quam laudas, pluma? coctonum adest honor idem?
 Carne tamen quamvis distat nihil, hac magis illa;
 Imparibus formis deceptum te patet. Esto. 30

Unde datum sentis, lupus hic, Tiberinus, an alto
 Captus hiet? pontesne inter jactatus, an amnis
 Ostia sub Tusci? Laudas, insane, trilibrem
 Mullum; in singula quem minuas pulmenta neces-
 se est.

Ducit te species, video. Quo pertinet ergo 35
 Proceros odisse lupos? quia scilicet illis
 Majorem natura modum dedit, his breve pondus.
 Jejunos raro stomachus vulgaria temnit.

Porrectum magno magnum spectare catino
 Vellem, ait Harpyiis gula digna rapacibus. At vos
 Præsentis Austri, coquite horum obsonia: quam-
 quam 41

Putet aper rhombusque recens, mala copia quando
 Ægrum

the far-fetched * lagoon, can give any pleasure to one bloated and pale thro' intemperance. Nevertheless, if a peacock was served up, I should hardly be able to prevent your gratifying the palate with that, rather than a pullet, *since you are prejudiced by the vanities of things*; because the scarce bird is bought with gold, and displays a fine sight with its painted tail: as if that was any thing to the purpose. What, do you eat that plumage, which you extol *so much*? or has the bird the same beauty when 'tis dressed? Since however there is no difference in the meat, in one preferably to the other; 'tis manifest that you are imposed upon by the disparity of their appearances. *But* let it be granted you.

By what gift are you able to distinguish, whether this lupus, that now opens its jaws before us, was taken in the Tiber or the sea? or whether it was tossed *ashore* between the bridges, or at the mouth of the † Tuscan river? Fool, you praise a mullet that weighs three pounds; which *yet* you are obliged to cut into small pieces. Outward appearances lead you, I see. To what intent do you condemn large lupuses? because truly those are by nature bulky, and these very light. A hungry stomach seldom loaths common victuals. O that I could see a swinging *mullet* extended upon a swinging dish, cries that gullet which is fit for the voracious harpies *themselves*. But O (*say I*) ye southern blasts be present to taint the delicacies of these *gluttons*: tho' the boar and turbot newly taken

* A bird, whose flesh tasted like hare; probably, a curlew.

† So called, because it divides Latium from Tuscany.

Ægrum sollicitat stomachum ; cum rapula plenus
 Atque acidus mavult inulas. Necdum omnis abacta
 Pauperies epulis regum ; nam vilibus ovis, 45
 Nigrisque est oleis hodie locus. Haud ita pridem
 Galloni * præconis erat acipensere mensa
 Infamis. Quid ? tum rhombos † minus æquor
 alebat ?

Tutus erat rhombus, tutoque ciconia nido ;
 Donec vos auctor docuit prætorius. Ergo 50
 Si quis nunc mergos suaves edixerit allos ;
 Parebit pravi docilis Romana juvenus.

Sordidus a tenui victu distabit, Ofello
 Judice. Nam frustra vitium vitaveris illud,
 ‡ Si te alio pravus detorferis. Avidienus, 55
 Cui Canis ex vero ductum cognomen adhæret,
 Quinquennes oleas est, et silvestria corna ;
 Ac, nisi mutatum, parcit defundere vinum ; et,
 Cujus odorem olei nequeas perferre, (licebit
 Ille repotia, natales, aliosve dierum 60
 Festos

* Prætoris. *Sanad.*

† Minus æquora alebant.

‡ Si te alio pravum.

taken are rank, when surfeiting abundance provokes the sick stomach ; and when the sated *guttler* prefers turnips and sharp elecampane. However, all *appearance of poverty* is not quite banished from the banquets of our nobles ; for there is, even at this day, a place for paltry eggs and black olives. And it was not long ago, since the table of Gallonius the auctioneer was rendered infamous, by having a sturgeon *served up whole upon it*. What ? was the sea at that time less nutritive of turbot ? The turbot was secure, and the stork unmolested in her nest ; till the * prætorian *Sempronius*, the inventor, first taught you to eat them. From whence I am convinced, that if any one was to give it out that roasted cormorants are delicious ; the Roman youth, so teachable in depravity, would acquiesce in it.

But in the judgement of Ofellus, a sordid way of living will differ *widely* from frugal simplicity. For 'tis to no purpose for you to shun that vice of *luxury*, if perversely you fly to the contrary extreme. Avidienus, to whom the nick-names of dog is apply'd with *great propriety*, eats olives of five years old, and wild cornels ; and cannot bear to rack off his wine unless it be turned sour, and the smell of his oil you cannot endure ; which (tho' cloathed in white he celebrates the † wedding festival, his birthday, or any other festal day) he pours out him-
self

* Horace calls him ironically prætorian, for when Sempronius put up for that high office he had not seven votes.

† Repotia : an entertainment made by the bridegroom the day after marriage.

Festos albatus celebret), cornu ipse, bilibri
Caulibus instillat, veteris non parcus aceti.

Quali igitur victu sapiens utetur, et horum
Utrum imitabitur? Hac urget lupus, hac canis,
aiunt.

Mundus erit, * qua non offendat sordibus, atque
In neutram partem cultus miser. Hic neque servis, 66
Albuti senis exemplo, dum munia didit,
Sævus erit; nec, sic ut simplex Nævius, unctam
Convivis præbebit aquam: vitium hoc quoque
magnum. 69

Accipe nunc, victus tenuis quæ quantaque secum
Afferat. In primis valeas bene; nam varix res
Ut noceant homini, credas, memor illius escæ,
Quæ simplex olim tibi sederet. At simul assis
Miscueris elixæ, simul conchylia turdis;
Dulcæ se in bilem vertent, stomachoque tumultum
Lenta feret pituita. Vides, ut pallidus omnis 76
Cæna defurgat dubia? Quin corpus onustum
Hæsternis

* Qui non offendet sordibus.

self by little and little, from an horn cruet, that holds two pounds, upon his cabbage, *but at the same time* is lavish enough of his *strong* old vinegar. *

What manner of living therefore shall the wise man put in practice, and which of these *examples* shall he copy? On one side † the wolf presses on, and the dog on the other, as the saying is. A person will be accounted decent, inasmuch as he offends not by fordidness, and is despicable thro' neither extreme of conduct. Such a man will not after the example of old Albucius, be *tyrannically* cruel while he assigns his servants their respective offices; nor, *on the contrary*, like simple Nævius, will he offer greasy water to his company: for that is too great a fault.

Now learn what and how great benefits a temperate diet will bring along with it. In the first place you may enjoy good health; for you may *readily* believe how detrimental a diversity of things is to any man, *when you* recollect that sort of food, which, by its simplicity, sat so well upon your stomach some time ago, *when you was a child*. But when you have once mixed boiled and roast together, together thrushes and shell-fish; the sweet *juices* will turn into bile, and the thick phlegm will bring a jarring upon the stomach, Don't you see how pale each *guest* rises from a ‡ perplexing variety of dishes at an entertainment? Besides this, the

VOL. II. M body,

* To correct the bad taste of the oil, this being cheapest.

† A proverbial expression for being in a difficult situation—Between two fires.

‡ Literally, a doubtful supper, i. e. the variety is so great, that the guests hesitate, are in doubt, what they shall choose first.

Hesternis vitiis animum quoque prægravat una,
 * Atque affigit humò divinæ particulam auræ.
 Alter, ubi dicto citius curata sopori 80
 Membra dedit, vegetus præscripta ad munia surgit.
 Hic tamen ad melius poterit transcurrere quondam;
 Sive diem festum rediens advexerit annus,
 Seu recreare volet tenuatum corpus; ubique
 Accedent anni, et tractari mollius ætas 85
 Imbecilla volet. Tibi quidnam accedet ad istam,
 Quam puer et validus præsumis, molitiem; seu
 Dura valetudo inciderit, seu tarda senectus?

Rancidum aprum antiqui laudabant: non quia
 nasus 89
 Illis nullus erat; sed credo, hac mente, quod hospes
 Tardius adveniens, vitiatum commodius, quam
 Integrum edax dominus consumeret. Hos utinam
 inter
 Heroas natum tellus inæ prima tulisset.

Das aliquid famæ, quæ carmine gratior aurem
 Occupat humanam? Grandes rhombi, patinæque 95
 Grande ferunt una cum damno dedecus. Adde
 Iratum patrum, vicinos, te tibi iniquum,
 Et frustra mortis cupidum, cum decrit egenti
 As,

* Atque affigit humo.

body, overloaded with the debauch of yesterday, depresses the mind along with it, and fixes to the earth that portion of the divine spirit. Another man, as soon as he has taken a repast, and rendered his limbs up to repose in the same instant almost, rises vigorous *in the morning* to the duties of his calling. However, he may sometime have recourse to better cheer; whether the revolving year shall bring on a festival, or if he has a mind to refresh his body, impaired *by labour*; and when years shall approach, and feeble age require to be used more tenderly. But as for you, if a troublesome habit of body, or creeping old age, should come upon you; what addition can be made to that soft indulgence, which you, *as yet* young and in health, anticipate?

Our ancestors praised a boar when it was stale: not because they had no noses; but with this view, I suppose, that a visitor coming later than ordinary might *partake of it*, tho' a little musty, rather than the voracious master should devour it all himself while sweet. I wish that the primitive earth had produced me amongst such heroes as these.

Have you any regard for reputation, which affects the human ear more agreeably than music? Great turbots, and *magnificent* dishes, bring a great disgrace along with 'em, together with expence. Add to this, that your * relations and neighbours will be exasperated at you, thus at enmity with yourself, and desirous of death in vain, since you will not, in your poverty, have three farthings left

M 2

to

* Literally, the uncle by the father's side.

As, laquei pretium. Jure, inquis, Trahus istis
 Jurgatur verbis: ego vectigalia magna, 100
 Divitiasque habeo tribus amplas regibus. Ergo
 Quod superat, non est melius quo insumere possis?
 Cur eget indignus quisquam, te divite? Quare
 Tempa ruunt antiqua Deum? Cur, improbe, caræ
 Non aliquid patriæ tanto emetiris acervo? 105
 Uni nimirum recte tibi semper * erunt res?
 O magnus posthac inimicis risus! Uterne
 Ad casus dubios fidet sibi certius? hic, qui
 Pluribus assuerit mentem corpusque superbum;
 An, qui contentus parvo, metuensque futuri, 110
 In pace, ut sapiens, aptarit idonea bello?

Quo magis his credas: puer hunc ego parvus
 Ofellum

Integris opibus novi non latius usum,
 Quam nunc accisis. Videas metato in agello,
 Cum pecore et gnatis, fortem mercede colonum, 115
 Non ego, narrentem, temere edi luce profesta
 Quidquam, præter olus, fumosæ cum pede pernæ.
 Ac mihi, cum longum post tempus venerat hospes,
 Sive

* Eant res. Hæus,

to purchase a rope withal. Traſius, you ſay, may with juſtice be called to account with ſuch language as this : *but* I poſſeſs an ample revenue, and wealth ſufficient for three potentates. Why then have you not a better method of expending your ſuperfluities ? Why is any man, undeſerving of *diſtreſſed circumſtances*, in want, while you abound ? how comes it to paſs that the antient temples of the gods are falling to ruin ? Why do not you, wretch that you are, beſtow ſomething on your dear country, out of ſo vaſt a board ? What, *do you think of all mankind* ? O thou that hereafter ſhalt be the great deriſion of thine enemies ! which of the two ſhall depend upon himſelf in exigencies with moſt certainty ? he, who has uſed his mind and high-ſwollen body to redundancies ; or he, who, contented with a little, and provident for the future, like a wiſe man, in time of peace, ſhall make the neceſſary preparations for war ?

That you may the readier give credit to theſe things ; I myſelf, when a little boy, took notice that this Ofellus did not uſe his unincumbered eſtate more profuſely than he does now it is reduced. You may ſee the induſtrious huſbandman labouring for hire in the land *once his own, but now* * *aſſigned to others*, with his cattle and children, talking to this effect, I never ventured to eat any thing on a work-day except pot-herbs, with a hock of ſmoak-dry'd bacon. And when a friend came to viſit me after a long abſence, or a neighbour

M 3

bour

* After the civil war, the lands of the beaten party were divided amongſt the ſoldiers of the conqueror.

Sive operum vacuo gratus cónviva per imbrem
 Vicinus ; bene erat, non piscibus urbe petitis, 120
 Sed pullo, atque hædo : tum pensilis uva secundas
 Et nux ornabat mensas, cum duplice ficu.

Post hoc ludus erat * cuppa potare magistra :
 Ac venerata Ceres, † ut culmo surgeret alto,
 Explicuit vino contractæ seria frontis. 125

Sæviat, atque novos moveat fortuna tumultus ;
 Quantum hinc imminuet ? Quanto aut ego parcius,
 aut vos,

Ô pueri, nituistis, ut huc novus incola venit ?
 Nam propriæ telluris herum natura, neque illum,
 Nec me, nec quemquam statuit. Nos expulit ille :
 Illum aut nequities, aut vafri inscitia juris ; 131
 Postremo expellet certe vivacior heres.

Nunc ager Umbreni sub nomine, nuper Ofelli
 Dictus, erit nulli proprius ; sed cedet in usum
 Nunc mihi, nunc aliis. Quocirca vivite fortes ; 135
 Fortiaque adversis opponite pectora rebus.

SATYRA

* Culpa potare magistra :

† Ita culmo surgeret alto.

hour came in, an acceptable guest, upon resting me from work on account of the rain; we lived well, not on fishes sent for from the city, but on a pullet and a kid: then a dried grape, and a nut, with a large fig *or two*, set off our second course. After this, it was our diversion to have no other regulation in our cups, save that against drinking to a fault: then Ceres worshipped *with a libation*, that *the corn* might arise in lofty stems, smoothed with wine the melancholy of the contracted brow. Let fortune rage, and stir up new tumults; what can she do more to impair *my estate*? How much more savingly have either I lived, and how less neatly have you gone, my children, since this new possessor came? For nature hath appointed to be *perpetual* lord of this earthly property, neither him, nor me, nor any one. He drove us out: either iniquity, or ignorance in the quirks of the law, shall *do the same* by him, certainly in the end his longer-lived heir shall expel him. Now this field goes under the denomination of Umbrenus's, lately it was Ofellus's, *and* it shall be the absolute property of no man; for it will turn to my use one while, and by and by to that of another. Wherefore, *my lairs*, live undaunted; and oppose gallant breasts against the strokes of adversity.

S A T Y R A III.

*Colloquutus cum Horatio Damisippus hoc Stoicæ
philosophiæ paradoxum probat, Omnes propemodum
homines insanire.*

* **S**I raro scribis, ut toto non quater anno
Membranam poscas, scriptorum quæque
retexens,

Iratus tibi, quod vini somnique benignus
Nil dignum sermone canas. † Quid fiet? at ipsis
Saturnalibus huc fugisti sobrius. ‡ Ergo 5
Dic aliquid dignum promissis: incipe. Nil est.
Culpantur frustra calami, immeritusque laborat
Iratis natus paries Dis atque poëtis.

Atqui vultus erat multa et præclara minantis,
Si vacuum tepido cepisset villula testis. 10

Quorsum pertinuit stipare Platona Menandro?
¶ Eupolin Archilochos? § comites educere tantos?
Invidiam placare paras, virtute relicta?

Contemnere miser. Vitanda est improba Syren
Desidia; aut quidquid vita meliore parasti 15

Ponendum æquo animo. Di te, Damasippe,
Deæque

Verum ob consilium donent tonsore. Sed unde
Tamen

* Sic raro scribis.

† Quid fiet? ab ipsis.

‡ Esto. Bent.

¶ Eupolin, Archilochum.

§ Comites educere? quin tu. Retz.

S A T I R E III.

Damippus in a conversation with Horace, proves this paradox of the Stoic philosophy, That most men are actually mad.

IF you write so seldom, as not to call for parchment four times in the year, *busied* in reforming your former writings, yet are you angry at yourself, that indulging in wine and sleep you produce nothing worthy to be the subject of conversation. What will be the consequence? but you took refuge here, it seems, at the very celebration of the Saturnalia, out of pure sobriety. Dictate therefore something worthy of your promises: *come*, begin, There is nothing. The pens are found fault with to no purpose, and the harmless wall, which must have been built under the displeasure of gods and poets, suffers to no end. But you had the look of one that threatened to perform many and excellent things, when once your villa had received you, free from avocation, under its warm roof. To what purpose was it to stow Plato upon Menander? Eupolis upon Archilochus? For what end did you bring abroad such companions? What, are you setting about to appease envy by deserting virtue? Wretch, you will be despised. That improbous Syren, sloth, must be avoided; or whatever acquisitions you made in the better part of your life, must with equanimity be given up. May the gods and goddesses, O Damippus, present you with a barber for your sound advice. But by what means did

Tam bene me nosti? Postquam omnis res mea
Janum

Ad medium fracta est, aliena negotia curo,
Excussus propriis. Olim nam quærere amabam 20
Quo vaser ille pedes lavisset Sisyphus ære;
Quid sculptum infabre, quid fustum durius esset;
Callidus huic signo ponebam millia centum:
Hortos, egregiasque domos mercarier unus
Cum lucro noram: unde frequentia Mercuriale 25
Imposuere mihi cognomen compita. Novi;
Et morbi miror purgatum te illius. Atqui
Emovit veterem mire novus; ut solet, in cor
Trajecto lateris miseri, capitisque dolore:
Ut lethargicus hic, cum sit pugil, et medicum
urget. 30

Dum ne quid simile huic, esto ut libet. O bone,
ne te

Frustrere: infanis et tu, stultique prope omnes,
Si quid Stertinius veri crepat; unde ego mira
Descripsi docilis præcepta hæc, tempore quo me
Solatus jussit sapientem pascere barbam; 35
Atque a Fabricio non tristem ponte reverti.
Nam, male re gesta, cum vellem mittere operto
Me

did you get so well acquainted with me? Since all my fortunes were dissipated at the middle of the * exchange, being detached from all business of my own, I mind that of other people. For formerly I used to take a delight in enquiring, in what vase the crafty Sisyphus might have washed his feet; what was carved in an unworkman-like manner, and what rougher cast than it ought to be: being a connoisseur, I offered an hundred thousand sesterces for this statue: I was the only man, who knew how to purchase gardens and fine seats to the best advantage: from whence the crowded streets gave me the surname of Mercurial. I know it well; and am amazed at your being cured of that disorder. Why, a new disorder expelled the old one in a miraculous manner; as it is accustomed to do when the pain of the afflicted side, or the head, is turned upon the stomach: or as it is with a man in a lethargy, when he turns boxer, and attacks his physician. As long as you do nothing like this, be it even as you please. O my good friend, do not deceive yourself: you likewise are mad, and 'tis almost fools all, if what Stertinius insists on has any truth in it; from whom, being of a teachable disposition, I derived these admirable precepts, at the very time, when having given me consolation, he ordered me to encourage a philosophical beard, and to return cheerfully from the Fabrician bridge. For when, my affairs being desperate, I had a mind to throw

* Literally, the middle Janus. There was a statue of Janus in the middle of the forum.

+ Of such antiquity, that it might have been used in the days of Sisyphus.

Me capite in flumen; dexter stetit: et, Cave faxi
Te quidquam indignum. Pudor, inquit, * te ma-
lus angit,

Infanos qui inter vereare infanus haberi. 40

Primum nam inquiram, quid sit furere: hoc si eri-
in te

Solo; nil verbi, pereas quin fortiter, addam.

Quem mala stultitia, et † quemcunque inscitia
veri

Cæcum agit, insanum Chryssippi porticus et gre-
Autumat. Hæc populos, hæc magnos formul-
reges, 45

Excepto sapiente, tenet. Nunc accipe, quare

Desipiant omnes, æque ac tu, qui tibi nomen

Insano posuere. Velut silvis, ubi passim

Palantes error certo de tramite pellit;

Ille finistrorsum, hic dextrorsum abit; ‡ unus
utrique 50

Error, sed variis illudit partibus: hoc te

Crede modo insanum; nihilo ut sapientior ille,

Qui te deridet, caudam trahat. Est genus unum

Stultitiæ nihilum metuenda timentis; ut ignes,

Ut rupes, fluviosque in campo obitare queratur: 55

Alterum et huic varium, et nihilo sapientius, ignes

Per medios, fluviosque ruentis. Clamet amica

Mater, honesta soror, cum cognatis, pater, uxor

Hic fossa est iugens, hic rupes maxima: serva:

No

* Te malus urget.

† Cuiusque. *Cunn.*

‡ Unus utriusque error. *Cunn.*

throw myself into the river, having covered my head *for that purpose*; he fortunately was at my elbow: and *addressed me to this effect*, Take care how you do any thing unworthy of yourself. A false shame, says he, afflicts you, who dread to be esteemed a madman amongst *nothing but* madmen. For, in the first place, I will enquire, what it is to be mad: and if this distemper be in you alone, I will not add a single word, to prevent you from dying bravely.

The school and sect of Chrysippus deem every man mad, whom vicious folly, or whomsoever the ignorance of any truth drives blindly on. This definition takes in whole nations, this even great kings *themselves*, the wise man *alone* being excepted. Now learn, why all those that have fixed the name of madmen upon you, are as senseless as yourself. As in the woods, where a mistake makes people wander about from the right path; one goes out of the way to the right, another to the left; *but* there is the same blunder on both sides, only the illusion is in different directions: in this manner imagine yourself to be mad; so that he who derides you, hangs his tail not one jot wiser than yourself. There is one species of folly that is in dread of things not in the least formidable; insomuch that it will complain of fires, and rocks, and rivers opposing it in the open plain: there is another different from this, but not a whit more approaching to wisdom, that runs headlong thro' the midst of flames and floods. Let the loving mother, the virtuous sister, the father, the wife, together with all the relations of a man possessed with this latter folly, cry out: "Here is a deep ditch, here is a prodigious rock; take care

Non magis audierit, quam Fufius ebrius olim, 60
 Cum Ilionam edormit, Catienis mille ducentis,
Mater, te appello, clamantibus. Huic ego vulgus
 Errori fimilem cunctum infanire docebo.

Infanit veteres statuas Damasippus emendo:
 Integer est mentis Damasippi creditor? Esto: 65
 Accipe, quod nunquam reddas mihi, si tibi dicam;
 Tunc infanus eris, si acceperis? an magis excors
 Rejecta praeda, quam praesens Mercurius fert?
 Scribe decem a Nerio: non est satis: adde Cicutæ
 Nodosi tabulas centum: mille adde catenas: 70
 Effugiet tamen hæc sceleratus vincula Proteus.
 Cum rapies in jus malis ridentem alienis;
 Fiet aper, modo avis, modo saxum, et cum volet,
 arbor.

Si male rem gerere infani est; contra, bene sani:
 Putidius

“ of yourself:” he would give no more attention, than did the drunken *player** Fufius some time ago, when he over-slept the character of Ilione, two hundred thousand Catieni at the same time roaring out, *O mother, I call you to my aid.* I will demonstrate to you, that the generality of all mankind are mad in the commission of some folly similar to this.

Damasippus is a madman for purchasing antique statues: but is Damasippus’s creditor in his senses, *think you?* Well: suppose I should say to you, *here receive this sum of money*, which you can never repay; will you be a madman, if you receive it? or would you be more absurd for rejecting a booty, which propitious Mercury offers? Take up of the banker Nerius ten thousand sesterces: it will not signify: add *all* the forms of Cicuta, so versed in the knotty points of law: add a thousand obligations; yet this wicked Proteus will evade all these ties. *And* when you shall drag him to justice, † laughing as if his checks were none of his own; he will be transformed into a boar, sometimes into a bird, sometimes into a stone, and when he pleases into a tree. If to conduct one’s affairs badly be the part of a madman; and the reverse, be

N 2

~ that

* *Fufius was an actor, who playing the character of Ilione, was supposed to be asleep, when the ghost of her son Polydore called to her, Dear mother, hear me. Fufius having drank too much, fell really asleep; and Catiennus, who play’d Polydore, having called to him without waking him, the whole house, as if each of them was a Catiennus, cried out, Dear mother, hear me. The number of two hundred thousand is a pleasant exaggeration.* FRANCIS.

† *A proverbial expression for laughing immoderately.*

Putidius multo cerebrum est (mibi crede) Perilli 75
 Dictantis, * quod tu nunquam rescribere possis.

Audire, atque togam jubeo componere, quisquis
 Ambitione mala, aut argenti pallet amore;
 Quisquis luxuria, tristive superstitione,
 Aut alio mentis morbo calet: huc propius me, 80
 Dum doceo insanire omnes, vos ordine adite.

Danda est ellebori multo pars maxima avaris:
 Nescio an Anticyram ratio illis destinet omnem.
 Heredes Staberî summam incidere sepulchro;
 Ni sic fecissent, gladiatorum dare centum 85
 Damrati populo paria, atque epulum, arbitrio Arri;
 Frumenti quantum metit Africa. Sive ego prave,
 Seu recte; hoc volui: ne sis patruus mihi. Credo
 Hoc Staberî prudentem animum vidisse—Quid
 ergo

Sensit, cum summam patrimoni insculpere saxo 90
 Heredes voluit? Quoad vixit, credidit ingens
 Pauperiem vitium, et cavit nihil acrius: ut, si
 Forte minus locuples † uno quadrante periret,
 Ipse videretur sibi nequior. Omnis enim res,
 Virtus, fama, decus, divina humanaque, pulchris 95
 Divitiis

* Quoi (vel cui) tu nunquam. *Itin.*

† Uno quadrante perisset.

that of a man well in his senses: the brain of Perillius (believe me) who orders you *that sum of money*, which you can never repay, is much more unsound *than yours*.

Whoever is afflicted with evil ambition, or the love of money; whoever is smitten with luxury, or gloomy superstition, or any other disease of the mind, I command him to adjust his garment and attend: here, all of ye come near me, in order, while I convince you that you are mad.

By far the largest portion of hellebore is to be administered to the covetous: I know not whether reason does not consign all * Anticyra for their use. The heirs of Staberius engraved the sum *he left them* upon his tomb; unless they acted in this manner, they were under an obligation to exhibit an hundred pair of gladiators to the people, besides an entertainment according to the direction of Arrius; and as much corn as is cut in *all Africa*. Whether I have *willed* this rightly or wrongly; it was my will: be not severe against me *cries the testator*. I imagine, the provident mind of Staberius foresaw this. What then could he think when he appointed by will, that his heirs should engrave the sum *total* of their patrimony upon his tomb-stone? As long as he lived, he deemed poverty a great vice, and nothing did he more industriously avoid: inso-much, that had he died less rich by one farthing, the more iniquitous would he have appeared to himself. For every thing *in nature*, virtue, fame, glory, divine and human *affairs*, are subservient to

N 3

the

* An island in the Archipelago, famous for the production of a vast quantity of hellebore.

Divitiis parent; * quas qui construxerit, ille
 Clarus erit, fortis, justus—Sapiensne? Etiam, et
 rex,

Et quidquid volet. Hoc, veluti virtute paratum,
 Speravit magnæ laudi fore. Quid simile isti
 Græcus Aristippus? qui servos projicere aurum 100
 In media jussit Lybia; quia tardius irent
 Propter onus segnes. Uter est insanior horum?
 Nil agit exemplum litem quod lite resolvit.
 Si quis emat citharas, emptas comportet in unum,
 Nec studio citharæ, nec musæ deditus ulli; 105
 Si scalptra et formas, non futor; nautica vela,
 Aversus mercaturis; delirus et amens
 Undique dicatur merito. Quid discrepat istis,
 Qui nummos aurumque recondit, nescius uti
 Compositis, metuensque velut contingere sacrum?
 Si quis ad ingentem frumenti semper accervit 111
 Porrectus vigilet longo cum fuste; neque illinc
 Audeat esuriens, dominus, contingere granum;
 Ac potius foliis parvus vescatur amaris:
 Si, positus intus Chii veterisque Falerni 115
 Mille cadis, nihil est, tercentum millibus, acre
 Potet acetum: age; si et stramentis incubet, unde
 octoginta annos natus, cui stragula vestis,
 Blattarum

* Quas qui contraxerit.

the attractions of riches; which whoever shall have accumulated, he shall be illustrious, brave, just. What, wise too? Aye, and a king, and whatever else he pleases. This he was in hopes would greatly redound to his praise, as if it had been an acquisition of his virtue. In what respect did the Grecian Aristippus act like this? who ordered his slaves to throw away his gold in the midst of Libya; because, encumbered with the burden of it, they went too slow. Which is the greater madman of these two? An example is nothing to the purpose, that decides one controversy by bringing up another. If any person was to buy lyres, and when he had brought them, stow them up in *some one particular place, though* neither addicted to the lyre, nor any one muse whatsoever; if a man was to buy paring knives and lasts, who was no shoemaker; sails fit for navigation, *and yet* adverse to merchandising; he would every where deservedly be stiled delirious, and out of his senses. *And* how does he differ from these *instances*, who hoards up cash and gold, *and* knows not how to make use of them, when they are accumulated, and is afraid to touch them as if they were consecrated? If any person before a great heap of corn should keep perpetual watch with a long club, and *though* he, the owner of it, should not dare to take a single grain therefrom, when an hungred; and should rather feed upon bitter herbs: if, while a thousand hogsheds of Chian, or old Falernian, is stored up within; nay, three hundred thousand, he drinks nothing but what is mere sharp vinegar: again; if wanting but one year of eighty, he should lie upon straw, who has *good* bed
cloaths

Blattarum ac tinearum epulæ, putrescat in arca :
 Nimirum insanus paucis videatur; eo quod 120
 Maxima pars hominum morbo jactatur eodem.

Filius, aut etiam hæc libertus ut ebibat heres,
 Dis inimice senex, custodis, ne tibi desit?
 Quantulum enim summæ curtabit quisque dierum,
 Ungere si caules oleo meliore, caputque 125
 Cæperis impexa scædum porrigine? Quare,
 Si quidvis satis est, perjuras, surripis, aufers
 Undique? Tun' sanus? Populum si cædere saxis
 Incipias, * servosque tuos, quos ære pararis;
 Insanum te omnes pueri, clamentque puellæ. 130
 Cum laqueo uxorem interimis, matremque veneno.
 Incolumi capite es? † Quid enim? neque tu
 hoc facis Argis,

Nec ferro, ut demens ‡ genetricem occidis Orestes.
 An tu reris eum occisa insanisse parente?
 Ac non ante malis dementem actum Furiis, quam
 In matris jugulo ferrum tepefecit acutum? 136
 Quin, ex quo est habitus male tutæ mentis Orestes,
 Nil sane fecit quod tu reprehendere possis:
 Non Pyladen ferro violare, aususve sororem
 Electram: tantum maledicit utrique, vocando 140
 Hanc furiam, hunc aliud, jussit quod splendida
 bilis.

Pauper

* Servosve, tuo quos ære. *Faber.*

† Quidni? neque enim hoc facis Argi. *Bentl.*

‡ Genetricem occidit Orestes.

cloaths rotting in his chest, the food of worms and moths: he would seem mad, belike, but to few persons; because the greatest part of mankind labours under the same malady.

Thou dotard, hateful to the gods, dost thou guard these *possessions*, for fear of wanting thyself, to the end that thy son, or even the freed man thy heir, should guzzle it all up? For how little will each day deduct from your capital, if you begin to pour better oil upon your greens, and your head, filthy with the scruf not combed out of it? If any thing is a sufficiency, wherefore are you guilty of perjury, *wherefore* do you rob and plunder from all quarters? Are you in your senses? If you were to begin to pelt the populace with stones, and your slaves, which you purchased with your own money; all the very boys and girls will cry out a madman. When you dispatch your wife with a rope, and your mother with poison, are you right in your head? For what? you neither did this at Argos, nor with the sword, as the mad Orestes slew his mother. What, do you imagine that he ran mad after he had murdered his parent? and that he was not *rather* drove mad by the wicked furies, before he warmed his sharp steel in his mother's throat? Nay, from the time Orestes is deemed *by you* to have been of a dangerous disposition, he did nothing in fact that you can blame: he did not dare to offer violence with his sword to Pylades, nor his sister Electra: he only gave ill language to both of them, by calling her a fury, and him some other *opprobrious name*, that his violent choler suggested.

Opimius,

Pauper Opimius argenti positi intus et auri,
 Qui Veientanum festis potare diebus
 Campana solitus trulla, vappamque profestis,
 Quondam lethargo grandi est oppressus; ut heres
 Jam circum loculos et claves lætus ovanſque 140
 Curreret. Hunc medicus multum celer atque
 fidelis

Excitat hoc pacto: mensam poni jubet, atque
 Effundi saccos nummorum, accedere plures
 Ad numerandum: hominem sic erigit. Addis
 et illud; 150

Ni tua custodis, avidus jam hæc auferet heres.
 Men' vivo? Ut vivas igitur, * vigila: hoc age.
 Quid vis?

Deficient inopem venæ te, ni cibus atque
 † Ingens accedat stomacho fultura ruenti.
 Tu cessas? Agedum; sume hoc ptisanarium oryzæ.
 Quanti ‡ emtæ? Parvo. || Quanti ergo? Octo
 assibus. Eheu! 156

Quid refert, morbo, an furtis, pereamne rapinis?

Quisnam igitur sanus? Qui non stultus. Quid
 avarus?

Stultus et insanus. Quid? si quis non sit avarus?
 Continuo sanus? Minime. Cur, Stoice? Dicam.
 Non est cardiacus (Craterum dixisse putato) 161
 Hic æger. Recte est igitur, surgetque? Negabit:
 Quod

* Vigila: hoc ago. *Sanod.*

† Præfens accedit. *Bentl.*

‡ Quanti emtum? *Cunn.*

|| Quanti ergo? Octuſſibus.

Opinnius, poor among *heaps* of silver and gold hoarded up within *his own possession*, who used to drink out of Campanian ware *the meagre* Veientine wine on holidays, and mere dregs on common days, was some time ago taken with a prodigious lethargy, infomuch that his heir was already scouring about his coffers and keys, full of joy and triumph. His physician, a man of much fidelity and dispatch, raises him in this manner: he orders a table to be brought, and the bags of money to be poured out, *and* several persons to approach in order to tell it: by this method he sets the man upon his legs again. And, at the same time, he addressed him to this effect; "Unless you guard your money, your
 " ravenous heir will even now carry off these
 " *treasures* of yours." What, while I am alive? That you may live therefore awake, observe this advice. What would you have me do? Why your blood will fail you that are so reduced, unless food and some great restorative be administered to your decayed stomach. Do you hesitate? come on; take this pilane made of rice. How much did it cost? A trifle. How much then? Eight * asses. Alas! what does it matter, whether I die of a disease, or by theft and rapine?

Who then is sound? He who is not a fool. What is the covetous man? *Both* a fool and a madman. What? if a man be not covetous; is he *therefore* immediately to be deem'd sound? By no means. Why so, Stoic? I will tell you. Such a patient (suppose Craterus *the physician* said so) is not sick at the heart. Is he therefore well,
 and

* The as was about three farthings of our money.

Quod latus, aut renes morbo tententur acuto.
 Non est perjurus, neque sordidus. Immolet æquum
 Hic porcum Laribus. Verum ambitiosus et audax.

Naviget Anticyram. Quid enim differt, barathrum
 Dones quidquid habes, an nunquam utare parati

Servius Oppidius Canusi duo prædia, dives
 Antiquo censu, gnatis divisse duobus
 Fertur, et hoc moriens pueris dixisse vocatis
 Ad lectum: Postquam te talos, Aule, nucesque
 Ferre sinu laxo, * donare, et ludere vidi;
 Te, Tiberi, numerare, cavis abscondere trister
 Extimui, ne vos ageret vesania discors;
 Tu Nomentanum, tu ne sequerere Cicutam.
 Quare per Divos oratus uterque Penates,
 Tu cave ne minuas; tu ne majus facias id
 Quod satis esse putat pater, et natura coercet.
 Præterea, ne vos titillet gloria, jure-
 jurando obstringamambo: uter ædilis, fueritve
 Vestrum prætor, is intestabilis, et sacer esto.
 In cicere atque faba bona tu, perdasque lupini
 † Latus ut in circo spatieri, aut æneus ut stees
 Nud

* Donare et perdere. *Bentl.* et credere. *Cunn.*

† Lentus ut in Circo, *Heist.* Largus ut, *Markl.*

and shall he get up? *No*, he will forbid that: because his side or his reins are vexed with an acute disease. *In like manner*, such a man is not perjured nor fordid. Let him *then* sacrifice a hog to his propitious household gods. But he is ambitious and assuming. Let him *therefore* make a voyage to Anticyra. For what is the difference, whether you squander whatever you have upon a scoundrel, or make no use of your acquisitions?

Servius Oppidius, rich in the possession of an ancient estate, is reported, when dying, to have divided two farms at Canusium betwixt his two sons, and to have addressed the boys called to his bedside *in this manner*: When I saw you, Aulus, carry your playthings and nuts carelessly in your bosom, and to give them and game them away; you Tiberius, to count them, and anxious hide them in holes; I was afraid lest a madness of a different nature should possess you *both*; lest you, *Aulus*, should follow the example of Nomentanus: and you, *Tiberius*, that of Cienta. Wherefore each of you, intreated by our household gods, do you take care lest you lessen; you lest you make that greater, which your father thinks, and the purposes of nature determine to be sufficient. Furthermore, lest glory should entice you, I will bind each of you by an oath: which ever of you shall be an edile or a prætor, let him be excommunicated and accursed. Would you destroy your effects in largesses of * pease, beans, and lupines, that you may stalk in the Circus at large, or stand represented in a statue of brass; a madman, script.

VOL. II.

O

of

* Usually given to the populace by candidates for the posts of honour.

* Nudus agri, nudus nummis, infane, paternis?
 Scilicet ut plausus, quos fert Agrippa, feras tu, 185
 Astuta ingenuum vulpes imitata leonem.

Ne quis humasse velit Ajacem, Atrida, vetas
 cur?

Rex sum. Nil ultra quæro plebeius. Et æquam
 Rem imperito: at, si cui videor non justus, inulto
 Dicere, quæ sentit, permitto. Maxime regum, 190
 Dî tibi dent capta † classem reducere Troja:
 Ergo consulere, et mox respondere licebit?
 Consule. Cur Ajax heros ab Achille secundus
 Putrescit, toties servatis clarus Achivis;
 Gaudeat ut populus Priami Priamusque inhumato,
 Per quem tot juvenes patrio caruere sepulchro? 196
 Mille ovium infans morti dedit, inclytum Ulysssem
 Et Menelaum, una mecum, se occidere clamans.
 Tu cum pro vitula statuis dulcem Aulide gnatam
 Ante aras, spargisque mola caput, improbe, falsa;
 Rectum animi servas? Quorum? Infans quid
 enim Ajax 201

Fecit, cum stravit ferro pecus? abstinuit vim
 Uxore et gnato, mala multa precatus Atridis:
 Non ille aut Tæcuerum, aut ipsum violavit Ulysssem.
 Verum ego, ut hærentes adverso litore naves 205
 Eriperem, prudens placavi sanguine Divos.

Nempe

* Nudus agri.

† Classem deducere Troja.

of your paternal estate, stript of your money? To the end, forsooth, that you may gain those applauses which Agrippa gains, a cunning fox imitating a generous lion.

O Agamemnon, why do you prohibit any one from burying Ajax? I am a king. Being a plebeian, I make no farther inquiry. And I command a justifiable thing: But if I seem unjust to any one, I permit him to speak his sentiments with impunity. Greatest of kings, may the gods grant, that after the taking of Troy, you may conduct your fleet safe home: may I then have the liberty to ask questions, and reply in my turn? Ask. Why does Ajax, a hero second *only* to Achilles, rot *above ground*, so often *render'd* glorious for having saved the Grecians; that Priam, and Priam's people may exult in his being unburied; by whose means so many youths have been deprived of their country rites of sepulture? In his madness he killed a thousand sheep, crying out *at the same time*, that he was destroying the famous Ulysses and Menelaus, together with me: When you at Aulis substituted your sweet daughter in the place of a heifer before the altar, and, impious! sprinkled her head with the salt cake; did you preserve soundness of mind? Why not? What then did the mad Ajax do, when he slew the flock with his sword? He abstained from any violence on his wife or child, *tho'* he imprecated many curses on the sons of Atreus: he neither hurt Teucer, nor even Ulysses himself. But I, out of prudence, appeased the gods with the blood *of my daughter*, that I might loose the ships that were detained on an adverse shore. What, madman! with

O 2

your

Nempe tuo, furiose! Meo, sed non furiosus,
 * Qui species alias veri, scelerisque tumultu
 Permissas, capiet, commotus habebitur: atque
 Stultitiane erret, nihilum distabit, an ira. 210
 Ajax, cum immeritos occidit, desipit, agnos?
 † Cum prudens scelus ob titulos admittis inanes,
 Stas animo? et purum est, vitio tibi cum tumi-
 dum est cor?

Si quis lectica nitidam gestare amet agnam; 214
 Huic vestem, ut gnatæ, paret ancillas, paret aurum;
 Pusam, aut pusillam appellet, fortique marito
 Destinet uxorem; interdicto huic omne adimat
 jus

Prætor, et ad sanos abeat tutela propinquos.
 Quid? si quis gnatam pro muta devovet agna,
 Integer est animi? ne dixeris. Ergo ubi prava 220
 Stultitia, hic summa est insania; qui sceleratus,
 Et furiosus erit. Quem cepit vitrea fama,
 Hunc circumtonuit gaudens Bellona cruentis.

Nunc, age, luxuriam et Nomentanum arripe
 mecum:

Vincet enim stultos ratio insanire nepotes. 225
 Hic simul accepit patrimoni mille talenta,
 Edicit, piscator uti, pomarius, auceps,
 Unguentarius, ac Tusci turba impia vici,
 Cum scurris fartor, cum Velabro omne macel-
 lum,

Mane

* Qui species alias veris.

† Tu, prudens scelus ob titulos cum admittis. *Beatl.*

your own blood. With my own, but *yet* I was not mad. Whoever shall form images foreign from truth, and confused in the tumult of impiety, will always be reckoned disturbed in mind: and it will not matter whether he do a wrong thing thro' folly or rage. Is Ajax delirious while he kills the harmless lambs? Are you right in your head when you wilfully commit a crime for empty titles? and is your heart pure, while it is swoln with the vice of *ambition*? If any person should take a delight to carry about with him in his sedan a pretty lambkin; *and* should provide cloaths, should provide maids and gold for it, as for a daughter; should call it child, or little baby, and should destine it a wife for some stout husband; the prætor would take power from him being interdicted, and the management of him would devolve to his relations that were in their senses. What? if a man devote his daughter instead of a dumb lambkin, is he right of mind? Never say it. Therefore where there is a foolish depravity, there will be the height of madness; he who is wicked will be frantie too: Bellena, who delights in bloodshed, has thunder'd about his *head*, whom precarious fame has captivated.

Now, come on, arraign with me luxury and Nomentanus: for reason will evince that foolish spend-thrifts are mad. This *fellow*, as soon as he received a thousand talents of patrimony issues an order, that the fish-monger, the fruiterer, the poulterer, the perfumer, and the impious gang of the Tuscan alley, prompters and buffoons, the whole shambles, together with *all* * Velabrum, should

O 3

come

* A place in Rome where oil was sold.

Mane domum veniant. * Quid tum? Venere
frequentes. 230

Verba facit leno: Quidquid mihi, quidquid et horum
Cuique domi est, id crede tuum; et vel nunc pete,
vel cras.

Accipe, quid contra juvenis responderit æquus.
In nive Lucana dormis ocreatus, ut aprum
Cænem ego: tu pisces hiberno * ex æquore
verris: 235

Segnis ego, indignus qui tantum possideam. Aufer:
Sume tibi decies; tibi tantundem; tibi triplex,
Unde uxor media currat de nocte vocata.

Filius Æsopi detractam ex aure Metellæ
(Scilicet ut decies solidum exsorberet) aceto 240

Diluit insignem baccam: qui sanior, ac si
Illud idem in rapidum flumen jaceretve cloacam?

Quinti progenies Arri, par nobile fratrum,
Nequitia et nugis, pravorum et amore gemellum,
Luscinias soliti impenso prandere coëmtas. 245

Quorsum abeant? † sanin'? creta an carbone no-
tandi?

Ædificare casas, plaustrillo adjungere mures,
Ludere par impar, equitare in arundine longa,
Si quem delectet barbatum; amentia verset.
Si puerilius his ratio esse evincet amare; 250
Nec

* Quid enim? Venere. Qui cum venere. *Bentl.*

† Ex æquore vellis.

‡ Sani? an creta, an carbone notati?

come to his house in the morning. What was the consequence? *why* they came in crouds. The pander makes a speech: "Whatever I, or whatever each of these has at home, believe it to be *entirely* yours; and give your order for it either directly or to-morrow." *Now* hear, what reply the confederate youth made. "You sleep with your boots
 " on in Lucanian snow, that I may feast on a
 " boar: you sweep the wintry seas for fish: I am
 " indolent, *and* unworthy to possess so much.
 " *Here* away with it: do you take for your *share*
 " ten hundred thousand sesterces; you as much;
 " you thrice the sum, from whose *house* your
 " spouse runs, when called for, at mid-night." The son of *Æsopus*, the actor, (that he might forthwith swallow a million of sesterces at a draught) dissolved a precious pearl, which he had taken from the ear of Metella, in vinegar: how much wiser was he *in doing this*, than if he had thrown the same into a rapid river, or the common shore? The progeny of Quintus Arrius, an illustrious pair of brothers, *true* twins in wickedness and trifling, and the love of depravity, used* to dine upon nightingales bought at a vast expence. How do these turn out? to be in their senses? Are they to be mark'd with * chalk or charcoal?

If any *aged person* with a long beard should take a delight to build baby-houses, to yoke mice to a go-cart, to play at odd and even, *and* to ride upon a long cane; madness must be his motive. If reason shall evince, that to be in love is a more childish thing

* A proverbial expression for being either acquitted or condemned.

Nec quicquam differre, utrumne in pulvere, trinus
 Quale prius, ludas opus, an meretricis amore
 Sollicitus plores : quæro, faciasne quod olim
 Mutatus Polemon ? Ponas insignia morbi,
 Fasciolas, cubital, focalia ? Potus ut ille 255
 Dicitur ex collo furtim carpsisse coronas,
 Post quam est impransus correptus voce magistri.
 Porrigis irato puero cum poma, recusat :
 Sume, catelle ; negat : si non des, optat. Amator
 Exclusus qui distat ? agit ubi secum, eat, an non,
 Quo rediturus erat non arcessitus ; et hæret 261
 Invisis foribus. * Nec nunc, cum me vocet ultro,
 Accedam ? an potius mediter finire dolores ?
 Excluset ; revocat : redeam ? Non, si obsecret. Ecce
 Servus non paulo sapientior : O here, quæ res
 Nec modum habet neque consilium, ratione mo-
 doque 266
 Tractari non vult. In amore hæc sunt mala : bellum,
 Pax rursus. Hæc si quis tempestatis prope ritu
 Mobilia, et cæca fluitantia sorte, laboret
 Reddere certa sibi ; nihilo plus explicet, ac si 270
 Insanire paret certa ratione modoque.
 Quid ? cum Picenis excerpens femina pomis,
 Gaudes,

* Ne nunc, cum me vocat.

thing than these ; and that there is no difference whether you play the same games in the dust, as when three years old, or anxious whine for the love of an harlot : I beg to know, if you'll act as the reformed * Polemon did of old ? will you lay aside those ensigns of your disease, your rollers, your mantle, your mufflers ? As he in his cups is said to have privately torn the chaplet from his neck, after he was corrected by the speech of his fasting master. When you offer apples to a cross boy, he refuses them : here, take them, you little dog, he denies you : if you give them not, he wants them. In what does an excluded lover differ *from such a boy* ? when he argues with himself whether he should go or not, to that very place he was returning to without being sent for ; and cleaves to the hated doors ; “ What, shall I not go to her now when she invites me of her own accord ? or shall I rather think of putting an end to my pains ? She has excluded me ; she recalls me : shall I return ? No, not if she should beseech me.” Observe the servant, not a little wiser : O master, that which has neither moderation nor conduct, cannot be guided by reason or method. In love these evils are inherent : war *one while*, then peace again. If any one should endeavour to ascertain these things, that are various as the weather, and fluctuating by blind chance, he will make no more of it, than if he should set about raving by right reason and rule.” What ? when picking the pippins from the
the

* Polemon, a notorious rake, that went drunk into the school of Xenocrates, by whom he was reformed, and afterwards became his disciple.

Gaudes, si cameram percussisti forte, perdes te es?
 Quid? cum balba feris annofo verba palato,
 Ædificante casus qui sanior? Adde cruorem 275
 Stultitiæ, atque ignem gladio scrutare. Modo,
 inquam,

Hellade percussa, Marius cum præcipitat se,
 Cerritus fuit? an commotæ crimine mentis
 Absolves hominem, et sceleris damnabis eundem,
 Ex more imponens cognata vocabula rebus? 280

Libertinus erat, qui circum compita ficeus
 * Lautis mane senex manibus currebat, et, Unum,
 †(Quid tam magnum? addens), unum me sur-
 pite morti,

Dis etenim facile est, orabat; sanus utrisque
 Auribus atque oculis: mentem, nisi litigiosus, 285
 Exciperet dominus, cum venderet. Hoc quoque
 vulgus

Chrysippus ponit secunda in gente Meneni.

Jupiter, ingentes qui das adimisque dolores,
 (Mater ait pueri menses jam quinque cubantis)
 Frigida si puerum quartana reliquerit; illo 290
 Mane die, quo tu indicis jejunia, nudus
 In Tiberi stabit. Casus medicusve levarit

Ægrum

* Lotis mane senex manibus.

† Quidam magnum.

the Picenian apples, you rejoice if haply you have struck the vaulted roof; are you yourself? What! when you strike out fault'ring accents from your antiquated palate, how much wiser are you than a *cild* that builds houses of clay? Then to the folly of love, add bloodshed, its consequence, and * stir the fire with a sword. I ask you, when Marius lately, after he had stabb'd Hellas, threw himself down a precipice, was he raving mad? or will you absolve the man from the imputation of a disturbed mind, and condemn him for the crime, according to *your* custom, imposing on things names that have an † affinity in signification?

There was a *certain* freedman, who, an old man, ran about the streets in a morning fasting, with his hands washed, and prayed *thus*, “ Snatch me alone from death; (adding, For what so great thing is it?) me alone, for it is an easy matter for the gods;) *this man* was found in both his ears and eyes: *but* his master, when he sold him, would except his understanding, unless he was fond of law-suits. This croud too Chrysis places in the fruitful family of ‡ Menenius.

O Jupiter, who inflictest and takest away the greatest afflictions, (cries the mother of a boy now lying *sick* a-bed for five months) if *this* cold quartan *ague* should leave the child; that day, in the morning on which you injoin a fast, he shall stand naked in the Tiber. Should chance, or the physician,

* A proverbial expression for making bad worse.

† In order to make a distinction where there is no difference, for wickedness (argues he) is madness.

‡ The family of Menenius—a crazy person, of a numerous and illustrious family.

Ægrum ex præcipiti; mater delira necabit
In gelida fixum ripa, febrimque reducet.

Quone malo mentem concussa? timore Deo
rum. 29

Hæc mihi Stertinius, sapientum octavus, amicus
Arma dedit, posthac ne compellarer inultus.
Dixerit insanum qui me, totidem audiet; atque
Respicere ignoto discet pendentia tergo. 29

Stoice, post damnum sic vendas omnia plaris
Qua me stultitia (quoniam non est genus unum
Insanire putas? ego nam videor mihi sanus.

Quid? caput * abscissum demens cum porta
Agave

Gnati infelicis, sibi tum furiosa videtur?
Stultum me fateor, (liceat concedere veris), 30
Atque etiam insanum: tantum hoc edissere, quo me
Ægrotare putes animi vitio. Accipe: primum
Ædificas; hoc est, longos imitaris, ab imo
Ad summum totus moduli bipedalis: et idem
Corpore majorem rides Tarbonis in armis 31

Spiritus

* Abscissum manibus cum portat.

fician, relieve the patient from his imminent danger; the infatuated mother will destroy *the boy* placed on a cold bank, and will bring back the fever. With what disorder of the mind is she stricken? why, with a *superstitious* fear of the gods.

These arms Stertinius, the eighth of the wise men, gave to me, *as* to a friend, that for the future I might not be roughly accosted without revenging myself. Whosoever shall call me madman, shall hear as much from me *in return*; and shall learn to look back upon the * bag that hangs behind him.

O Stoic, so may you, after your damage, sell all *your merchandises* the better: what folly (for *it seems* there are more kinds than one) do you think I am infatuated with? for to myself I seem quite sound. What? when † Agave carries the amputated head of her unhappy son in her hands, does she then seem mad to herself? I allow myself a fool (let me yield to the truth) and a madman likewise: only declare this, with what *particular* distemper of mind you think me afflicted. Hear then: in the first place you build; that is, *tho'* from top to bottom *you are but* of the two-foot size, you imitate the tall: and yet you, the same person, laugh at the spirit and strut of ‡ Turbo in

VOL II.

P

armour,

* Alluding to a fable of Æsop, where Jupiter is feigned to have put two bags upon every man, the one filled with his neighbour's faults before, the other filled with his own behind, so that he sees the former, but not the latter.

† Agave slew her son Pentheus for despising the Bacchanian ceremonies.

‡ Turbo was a little strutting gladiator.

Spiritum et incessum : qui ridiculus minus illo ?
 An quodcumque facit Mæcenas, te quoque verum
 est,

Tanto dissimilem, et tanto certare minorem ?
 Absentis ranæ pullis vituli pede pressis,
 Unus ubi effugit, matri denarrat, ut ingens 315
 Bellua cognatos eliserit. Ulla rogare,
 Quantane ? * num tandem, se inflans, sic magna
 fuisset ?

† Major dimidio. Num tanto ? Cum magis atque
 Se magis inflaret ; Non, si te ruperis, inquit,
 Par eris. Hæc a te non multum abludit imago. 320
 Adde poëmata nunc : (hoc est, oleum ad decamino) :
 Quæ si quis sanus fecit, sanus facis et tu.
 Non dico horrendam rabiem -- Jam define -- Cultum
 Majorem censu — Teneas, Damasippe, tuis te —
 Mille puellarum, puerorum mille furores — 325
 O major tandem parcas insane minori.

SATYRA

* Num tantum, sufflans se, magna fuisset ?

† Major permixtio. Num tantum ? *Beatl.*

armour, too great for his *little* body: *pray*, how
 are you less ridiculous than him? What, it is sit-
 ting, that in every thing Mæcenas does, you, who
 are so very much unlike him, and so much his in-
 ferior, should vie with him? The young ones of
 a frog being in her absence crush'd by the foot of a
 calf, when one of them had made his escape, he
 told his mother what an huge beast had dash'd his
 brethren to pieces. She began to ask, how big?
 What, prithee, was it so great: *says she*, puffing
 up herself? Then *the young one answered*, greater
 by half. What, so big? when she had swell'd her-
 self more and more; If you should burst yourself,
says he, you will not be equal to it. This image
 bears no ill allusion to you. Now add poems:
 (that is, add oil to the fire): which, if ever any
 man in his senses *made*, why so do you. I do
 not mention your horrid rage of *temper*.—At
 length, have done—Your way of living beyond
 your fortune.—Confine yourself to your own
 affairs, Damasippus.—Those thousand passions
 for the fair.—Thou greater madman, at last,
 spare thy inferior.

S A T Y R A IV.

Catii nescio cujus fatuitatem irridet, qui summam hominis felicitatem in arte culinaria poneret.

UNDE, et quo Catius? Non est mihi tempus
aventi

Ponere signa novis præceptis; qualia vincant
Pythagoran, Anytique reum, doctumque Platona.
Peccatum fateor, cum te sic tempore lævo
Interpellarim: sed des veniam bonus, oro. 5

Quod si interciderit tibi nunc aliquid, repetes mox:
Sive est naturæ hoc, sive artis, mirus utroque.

Quin id erat curæ, quo pacto cuncta tenerem;
Utpote res tenues, tenui sermone peractas.

Ede hominis nomen; * simul et, Romanus, an
hospes. 10

† Ipsa memor præcepta canam: celabitur auctor.

Longa quibus facies ovis erit, illa memento,
Ut succi melioris, et ut ‡ magis alba rotundis,
Ponere: namque marem cohibent callosa vitellum.
Caule suburbano, qui siccis crevit in agris, 15
Dulcior: irriguo nihil est glutius horto.

Si

* Simul an Romanus.

† Ipse memor præcepta canam.

‡ Magis alba rotundis. Bentl. Alta (i. e. alen-
tiora.) Cunn.

S A T I R E IV.

He ridicules the absurdity of one Catius, who placed the summit of human felicity in the culinary art.

WHENCE, and whither, Catius? I have not time to inform you, being desirous of impressing on my memory some new precepts: such as may excel Pythagoras, and * he that was accused by Anytus, and the learned Plato. I acknowledge my offence, since I have interrupted you at so unlucky a juncture: but grant me your pardon, good sir, I beseech you. If any thing should have slipped you now, you will presently recollect it: whether this *talent* of yours be of nature, or of art, for you are amazing in both. Nay, but I was solicitous, how I might retain all *these precepts*; as being things of a delicate nature, and in a delicate style. Tell me the name of this personage; and at the same time whether he is a Roman, or a foreigner? As I have them by heart, I will recite the precepts: the author must be concealed.

Observe, *in the first place*, to serve up those eggs that are of an oblong make, as being of sweeter flavour, and finer colour, than the round ones: for being tough-shell'd, they contain a male yolk. Cabbage that grows in dry lands, is sweeter than that about town: nothing is more flashy than a

P. 3

garden

* Socrates, who was falsely accused by Melitus and Anytus of contemning the gods.

Si vespertinus subito te oppresserit hospes ;
 Ne gallina malum responset dura palato,
 Doctus eris vivam * misto mersare Falerno ;
 Hoc teneram faciet. Pratenfibus optima fungis 20
 Natura est : aliis male creditur. Ille salubres
 Æstates peraget, qui nigris prandia moris
 Finiet, ante gravem quæ legerit arbore solem. .
 Aufidius forti miscebat mella Falerno,
 Mendose: quoniam vacuis committere venis 25
 Nil nisi lene decet: leni præcordia mulso
 Prolueris melius. Si dura morabitur alvus ;
 Mitulus, et viles pellant obstantia conchæ,
 Et lapathi brevis herba ; sed albo non sine Coo.
 Lubrica nascentes implent conchylia lunæ. 30
 Sed non omne mare est generosæ fertile testæ.
 Murice Baiano melior Lucrina peloris :
 Ostrea Circæis, Miseno oriuntur echini :
 Pectinibus patulis jactat se molle Tarentum.
 Nec sibi cœnarum quivis temere arroget artem, 35
 Non prius exacta tenui ratione saporum.
 Nec satis est cara pisces averrere mensa,
 Ignarum quibus est jus aptius, et quibus assis
 Languidus in cubitum jam se conviva reponet.
 Umber,

* Misto mersare Falerno. *Bentl.*

garden much watered. If a visitor should come unexpectedly upon you in the evening; lest the old hen, being tough, prove disagreeable to his palate, you must be instructed to drown it in Falernian wine, mixed *with water*; this will make it tender. The mushrooms that grow in meadows are of the best kind; all others are dangerously trusted. That man shall spend his summers healthy, who shall finish his dinners with mulberries black *with ripeness*, which he shall have gathered from the tree, before the sun's too powerful. Aufidius used to mix honey with strong Falernian, injudiciously: because it is fitting to commit nothing to the empty veins, but what is emollient: you will, with more propriety, wash your stomach with soft mead. If your belly should be hard bound; limpins and coarse cockles will remove *all* obstructions, likewise leaves of the small sorrel; but not without Coan white wine. The increasing moons fill out the lubricating shell-fish. But every sea is not *alike* productive of the exquisite sorts. The Ligrine muscle is better than the Baian burret: *the best* oysters come from the Circean promontory: crayfish from Misenum: the soft Tarentum plumes herself on her broad scallops. Let no-one presumptuously arrogate to himself the science of banqueting, unless the nice doctrine of tastes has been previously consider'd by him with great exactness. Nor is it enough to sweep away a parcel of fishes from the expensive stall, *while he remains* ignorant for what sort stew'd sauce is more proper, and what being roasted, the sated guest will presently * replace himself on his elbow,

* Such was the eating posture of the Romans,

UMBER, et iligna nutritus glande, rotundas 45
 Curvat aper lances carnem vitantis inertem :
 Nam Laurens malus est, ulvis et arundine pinguis.
 Vinca summittit capreas non semper edules.
 Fecundi leporis sapiens sectabitur armos.
 Piscibus, atque avibus, quæ natura, et foret ætas.
 Ante meum nulli patuit * quæsitæ palatum. 46
 Sunt quorum ingenium nova tantum crustula pro-
 mit.

Nequaquam satis in re una consumere curam :
 Ut si quis solum hoc, male ne sint vina, laboret ;
 Quali perfundat pisces securus olivo. 50
 Massica si cælo supponas vina sereno ;
 Nocturna, si quid crassi est, tenuabitur aura,
 Et decedet odor nervis inimicus : at illa
 Integrum perdunt lino vitiata saporem.
 Surrentina vafer qui miscet fæce Falerna 55
 Vina, columbino limum bene colligit ovo :
 Quatenus ima petit volvens aliena vitellus.
 Tostis marcentem squillis recreabis et Afra
 Potorem cochlea : nam lactuca innatat acri
 Post vinum stomacho : perna magis ; ac magis
 hillis 60

Flagitat in morsus refici : quin omnia malit,
 Quæcunque immundis fervent allata popinis.
 Est operæ pretium duplicis pernoscere juris
 Naturam. Simplex e dulci constat olivo :

At

* Quæsitæ palato.

elbow. Let the boar from Umbria, and that which has been fed with the acorns of the scarlet oak, bend the round dishes of that person, who dislikes all flabby meat: for the Laurentian *boar*, fatten'd with flags and reeds, is bad. The vineyard does not always afford the most eatable kids. A man of sense will be fond of the wings of a pregnant hare. What is the proper age and nature of fish and fowl, *tho'* enquired after, never was discover'd before my *distinguishing* palate. There are some whose genius invents nothing but new kinds of pastry. *But* to waste one's care upon one thing, is by no means sufficient: just as if any person should use all his endeavours for this only, -that the wine be not bad; quite careless, *at the same time*, what oil he pours upon his fish. If you put out *your* Massic wine in fair weather; if there is any thing thick in it, it will be attenuated by the nocturnal air, and *that* smell, *which* is unfriendly to the nerves, will go off: but if filtrated through linen, it will lose its entire flavour. He who skilfully mixes the Surrentinian wine with Falernian lees, collects the sediment with a pigeon's egg: because the yolk tends to the bottom, rolling *down with it* all the heterogeneous parts. You may rouse the jaded toper with roasted shrimps and African cockles: for lettuce after wine floats upon the sour'd stomach: by ham preferably; and by sausages rather it craves to be restored to its *true tone and* appetite: nay, it will prefer every thing, which is brought smoaking hot from the nasty eating-houses. It is worth while to be acquainted with the two sorts of sauce. The simple consists of sweet oil: but it
. will

At pingui miscere mero muriæque decebit, 60
 Non alia quam qua * Byzantia putruitorca.
 Hoc ubi confusum sectis inferbuit herbis,
 Corycioque croco sparsum stetit, insuper addes
 Pressa Venafranzæ quod bacca remisit olivæ.
 Picenis cedunt pomis Tiburtia succo : 70
 Nam facie præstant. Venucula convenit ollis.
 Rectius Albanam fumo duraveris uvam.
 Hanc ego cum malis, ego sæcem primus, et alec
 † Primus et invenior piper album cum sale nigro
 Incretum, puris circumposuisse catillis. 75
 Immane est vitium, dare millia terna macello,
 Angustoque vagos pisces urgere catino.
 Magna movet stomacho fastidia, seu puer unctis
 Tractavit calicem manibus, dum furta ligurit:
 Sive gravis veteri crateræ limus adhæsit. 80
 Vilibus in scopis, in mappis, in scobe, quantus
 Consistit sumtus? neglectis, flagitium ingens.
 Ten' lapides varios lutulenta radere palma,
 Et Tyrias dare circum illota toralia vestes;
 Oblitum, quanto curam sumtumque minorem 85
 Hæc habeant, tanto reprimi justius illis,
 Quæ nisi divitibus nequeant contingere mensis?

Doct.

* Byzantia putruitorca.

† Primus et invenior.

will be proper to mix with rich wine and pickle, *but with no other pickle* than that with which the Byzantian jar has been tainted. When this, mixed with shredded herbs, has boiled, and, sprinkled with Corycian saffron, has stood *some time*, you shall over and above add what the berry of the Venafran olive yields, when pressed. The Tiburtian yield to the Picenian apples in juice: tho' they excel in look. The Venusian grape is proper for *preserving in pots*. The Albanian you had better harden in the smoke. I am found to be the first that served up this grape with apples in neat little plates, to be the first *likewise that served up* wine-lees and herring-brine, *and* white pepper finely mixed with black salt. It is an enormous fault to bestow three thousand sesterces on the fish-market, and to cramp the roving fishes in a narrow dish. A great nauseating disturbs the stomach, if either the slave touches the cup with greasy hands, while he licks up snacks: or if offensive grime has adhered to the ancient goblet. In trays, in mats, in saw-dust, *that are so cheap*, what great expence can there be? *But* if they are neglected, 'tis an heinous shame. What, is it *fitting* that you should sweep Mosaic pavements with a dirty broom made of palm, and throw Tyrian carpets over the unwashed furniture of your couch; not remembering, that by how much less care and expence these things are attended with, so much the more justly may *the want of them* be found fault with, than with those things which cannot be obtained, but at the tables of the rich?

Learned

Docte Cati, per amicitiam Divosque rogatus,
Ducere me auditum, perges * quocunque, me-
mento.

Nam quamvis referas memori mihi pectore cuncta
Non tamen interpret tantundem juveris. Adde 9
Vultum habitumque hominis; quem tu, vidisti
beatus,

Non magni pendis, quia contigit: at mihi cura
Non mediocris inest, fontes ut adire remotos,
Atque haurire queam vitæ præcepta beatæ. 99

S A T Y R A V.

*Hereditatum captatores quibus artibus uterentur
faceto Ulysses inter et Tiresiam dialogo exponit.*

HOC quoque, Tiresia, præter narrata, petent
Responde: quibus amissas reparare queam
res

Artibus atque modis—Quid rides? † Jamne, do-
lose,

Non satis est Ithacam reveli, patriosque penates
Aspicere? O nulli quidquam mentite, vides, ut
Nudus inopsque domum redeam, te vate: neque
illic

Aut apotheca procis intacta est, aut pecus. Atque
Et genus, et virtus, nisi cum re, vilior alga est
Quand-

* Quocunque. Cum.

† Jamne dolose.

Learned Catus, entreated by our friendship and the Gods, remember to introduce me to an audience *with this great man*, whenever you shall go to him. For though by your memory you relate every thing *faithfully* to me; yet, as a relator, you cannot delight me in so high a degree. Add to this, the countenance and deportment of the man, whom you, happy in having seen, do not much regard, because it has been your lot: but I have no small solicitude, that I may approach the distant fountain-heads, and imbibe the precepts of *such* a blessed life.

S A T I R E V.

In an humorous dialogue between Ulysses and Tiresias, he exposes those arts, which the fortune-hunters made use of, in order to be appointed the heirs of rich old men.

BESIDES what you have *already* told me, O Tiresias, answer to this petition of mine: By what arts and expedients may I be able to repair my ruined fortunes—Why do you laugh? Does it already seem little to you, thou cozenner, to be brought back *safe* to Ithaca, and to behold *again* your family household gods? O thou who never spake false to any one, you see how naked and destitute I return home, according to your prophecy: nor is there either my magazine, or cattle, unembezzled by the suitors of *Penelope*. But birth and virtue, unless *attended* with substance, is viler *trash* than sea-weed.

Quando pauperiem (missis ambagibus) horres
 Accipe qua ratione queas ditescere. Turdus, 1
 Sive aliud privum dabitur tibi; devolet illuc,
 Res ubi magna nitet, domino sene: dulcia poma
 Et quoscunque feret cultus tibi fundus honores,
 Ante Larem gustet venerabilior Lare dives:
 Qui quamvis perjurus erit, sine gente, cruentus 1
 Sanguine fraterno, fugitivus; ne tamen illi
 Tu comes exterior, si postulet, ire recuses.
 Utne tegam spurco Damæ latus? haud ita Troja
 Me gessi, certans semper melioribus. Ergo
 Pauper eris. Fortem hoc animum tolerare jubebo
 Et quondam majora tui. Tu protinus, unde 2
 Divitias, ærisque ruam, dic, augur, acervos.
 Dixi equidem, et dico. Captes astutus ubique
 Testamenta senum: neu, si vaser unus et alter
 Inſidiatorem præroſo fugerit hamo, 25
 Aut spem deponas, aut artem illuſus omittas.
 Magna minorve foro ſi res certabitur olim:
 Vivet uter locuples ſine gnatis, improbus, ultro
 Qui meliorem audax vocet in juſ, illius eſto
 Deſenſor: fama civem cauſaque priorem 30
 Sperne, domi ſi gnatus erit, ſecundave conjux.

Quinte,

Since (circumlocution apart) you are in dread of poverty; hear by what means you may grow wealthy. If a thrush, or any *dainty* thing for your own private *eating* shall be given you; let it speed away to that place, where shines a great fortune, the possessor being an old man: delicious apples, and whatever dainties your well-cultivated ground brings forth for you, let the rich man, *as* more to be revered than your household god, taste before him: who, though he be perjured, of no family, stained with his brother's blood, a runaway; if he desires it, do not refuse to go along with him his companion on the * exterior side. What, shall I walk cheek by jole with a filthy Damas; I did not behave myself in that manner at Troy, contending always with the best. You must then be poor. I will command my indignant soul to bear this *evil*; and formerly I have endured greater. Do you *however*, O prophet, tell me directly how I may amass riches, and heaps of money. In troth I have told you, and tell you again. Use your craft to lie at catch for the last wills of old men: nor, if one or two cunning chaps escape *the angler* by biting the bait off the hook, do either lay aside hope, nor quit the art, tho' disappointed in your aim. If an affair, *either* of little or great consequence, shall be contested at any time at the bar; which ever of the parties lives wealthy without heirs, *should be* a rogue, who daringly takes the law of a better man, be you his advocate: Despise the citizen who is superior in reputation and *the justness* of his cause, if at home he has a son, or a fruitful wife. *Address him thus*: "Quin-

Q 2

tas

* The left side; that is, give him the wall.

Quinte, puta, aut Publi, (gaudent prænominæ moles
Auriculæ) tibi me virtus tua fecit amicum.

Ius anceps novi; causas defendere possum.

Eripiet quivis ocnlos citius mihi, quam te 35

Contemtum * cassa nuce pauperet. Hæc mea
cura est,

Ne quid tu perdas, neu sis jocus. Ire domum, atque
Pelliculam curare jube. Si cognitor ipse :

Persta, atque obdura : seu rubra Canicula findet

Infantes statuas ; seu pingui tentus omaso 40

Furius hibernas cana nive conspuet Alpes.

Nonne vides (aliquis cubito stantem prope tangens

Inquiet) ut patiens, ut amicis aptus, ut acer?

Plures † annabunt thynni, et cetaria crescent.

Si cui præterea validus male filius in re 45

Præclara sublatus aletur ; ne manifestum

Cœlibis obsequium nudet te, leniter in spem

Arrepe officiosus, ut et scribare secundus

Heres ; et, si quis casus puerum egerit Orco,

In vacuum venias : perraro hæc alea fallit. 50

Qui testamentum tradet tibi cunque legendum,

Abnuere, et tabulas a te remove memento :

Sic

* Quassa nuce pauperet.

† Annabunt cygni et vivaria crescent.

tus, for instance, or Publius, (delicaté ears delight in the * additional name) your virtue has made me your friend. I am acquainted with all the precarious quirks of the law; I can plead causes. Any one shall sooner snatch my eyes from me, than he shall think meanly of, and defraud you of *the value of a deaf nut*. This is my care, that you lose nothing, that you be not made a jest of." Then bid him go home, and make much of himself. Be his solicitor yourself: persevere, and be steadfast: whether the glaring dog-star shall cleave the infant statues; or † Furius, distended with his greasy paunch, shall spew white snow over the wintry Alps. Don't you see (shall some one say, jogging the person that stands next to him by the elbow) how indefatigable he is, how serviceable to his friends, how acute? *By this means* more gudgeons shall swim in, and your fish-ponds shall increase.

Further, if any one in affluent circumstances has reared an ailing son; lest a *too* open complaisance to a single man should detect you, creep gradually into the hope of *succeeding him*, and that you may be set down as second heir; and, if any casualty should dispatch the boy to his long home, you may come into the vacancy: This die seldom fails. Whoever delivers his will to you to read, be mindful to decline it, and push the parchments from you: *do it* however in such a manner, that you may catch with an oblique glance, what

Q 3

the

* The *prænomen* was the first name of the three, which Romans of condition generally had, as Marcus Tullius Cicero, Publius Virgilius Maro.

† A parody upon a bombastic line of Furius Bibaculus.

Sic tamen, ut limis rapias quid prima secundo
 Cera velit versu : solus, multisne coheres,
 Veloci percurrere oculo. Plerumque recoctus 55
 Scriba ex quinqueviro corvum deludet hiantem;
 Captatorque dabit risus Nasica Corano.

Num furis? an prudens ludis me, obscura canendo?

O Laërtiade, quidquid dicam, aut erit, aut non :
 Divinare etenim magnus mihi donat Apollo. 60
 Quid tamen ista velit sibi fabula, * si licet, ede.

Tempore quo juvenis Parthis horrendus, ab alto
 Demissum genus Ænea, tellure marique
 Magnus erit; forti nabet procera Corano
 Filia Nasicæ metuentis reddere foldum. 65
 Tum gener hoc faciet: tabulas socero dabit, atque
 Ut legat, orabit: multum Nasica negatas
 Accipiet tandem, et tacitus leget; invenietque
 Nil sibi legatum, præter plorare, suisque.

Illud ad hæc jubeo: mulier si forte dolosa, 70
 Libertusve senem delirum temperet; illis
 Accedas socius: laudes, lauderis ut absens.
 Adjuvat hoc quoque: sed vincit longe prius ipsum
 Expugnare

* Scilicet ede.

the first * page intimates to be in the second clause: run over with a quick eye, whether you are sole heir, or coheir with many *others*. Sometimes a well-season'd lawyer, *risen* from a † Quinque Vir, shall delude the gaping raven; and the fortune-hunter Nafica shall be laughed at by Coranus.

What, do you rave? or do you play upon me designedly, by uttering obscurities? O son of Lærtēs, whatever I shall say, will *actually* come to pass, or *it will* not: for the great Apollo gives me the power to divine. Then, if it is proper, relate what that tale means.

At that time when the youth, dreading by the Parthians, an offspring derived from the noble Æneas, shall be mighty by land and sea; the tall daughter of Nafica, *so* averse to pay the sum total of his debts, shall wed the stout Coranus. Then the son-in-law shall proceed thus: he shall deliver his will to his father-in-law, and intreat him that he would read it: Nafica will at length receive it, after it has many times been refused by him, and shall silently peruse it; and will find no other legacy left to him and his, except *leave* to lament.

To these *directions* I have already given, I subjoin that *following*: if haply a cunning woman, or a freedman, have the management of an old driveler; join with them as an associate: praise them, that you may be praised in your absence. This too is of

* Literally, the first wax; for they used to cut their letters with the stylus (already described) upon wax, spread upon vellum, or tablets.

† Quinque Vir, one of five commissioners to execute a transaction; an officer (it should seem by this passage) of no great consequence.

Expugnare caput, Scribet mala carmina vecors
 Laudato. Scortator erit? cæve te roget: ultro 75
 Penelopen facilis potiori trade. Putasne,
 Perduci poterit tam frugi, tamque pudica,
 Quam nequiere proci recto depellere cursu?
 * Venit enim magnum donandi parca juvenus,
 Nec tantum Veneris, quantum studiosa culinæ. 80
 Sic tibi Penelope frugi est: quæ si semel uno
 De sene gustarit, tecum partita lucellum;
 Ut canis, a corio nunquam absterrebitur uncto.

Me sene, quod dicam, factum est: Anus im-
 proba Thebis
 Ex testamento sic est elata: cadaver 85
 Unctum oleo largo nudis humeris tulit heres;
 Scilicet elabi si posset mortua: credo,
 Quod nimium institerat viventi. Cautus adito:
 Neu desis operæ, neve immoderatus abundes.
 Difficilem et morosum† offendet garrulus ultro. 90
 Non etiam fileas. Davus sis comicus; atque
 Stes capite obstipo, multum similis metuenti.
 Obsequio grassare: mone, si increbuit aura,
 Cautus uti velet carum caput: extrahe turba
 Oppositis humeris: aurem substringe loquaci. 95
 Importunus

* Venit enim magno: donandi. *Eos.* Venit enim
 (indignum.) *Beatl.*

† Offendes garrulus ultro. *Beatl.*

of service: but to storm the capitol itself, excels this method by far. Shall he, a dotard, scribble wretched verses? applaud them. Shall he be a wench? Take care *you do not suffer* him to ask you: of your own accord complaisantly deliver up *your Penelope* to him, *as preferable to yourself*. What do you think so sober, and so chaste a *woman* can be brought over, whom *so many* wooers could not divert from the right course? *May be so—* because a parcel of young fellows came, *who were* too parsimonious to give a great price, nor so much desirous of an amorous intercourse, as of the kitchen. So far your Penelope is chaste: who, had she once tasted of one old *doating gallant*, and shared with you the profit; *she would have been* like a hound, which will never be frightened away from the reeking skin of *the new kill'd game*.

What I am going to tell you, happened when I was an old man; a wicked hag at Thebes was, according to her will, carried forth in this manner: her heir bore her corpse, anointed with a large quantity of oil, upon his naked shoulders; with the intent that, if possible, she might escape from him *even* when dead: because, I imagine, he had pressed upon her too much when living. Be cautious in your addresses; neither be wanting in your pains, nor be immoderately exuberant. By voluntary garrulity you'll offend the splenetick and morose. You must not, *however*, be silent. Be Davus in the play; and stand with your head on one side, much like one who stands in great awe. Attack him with complaisance: if the air freshens, advise him carefully to cover up his precious head: disengage him from the croud, by opposing your shoulders *to it*: closely attach your ear to him if

Importunus amat laudari? donec, ohe! jam
 Ad cœlum manibus sublatis dixerit, urge; et
 Crescentem tumidis infla sermonibus utrem.
 Cum te servitio longo curaque levarit;
 Et certum vigilans, Quartæ est partis Ulysses, 100
 Audieris, heres: Ergo nunc Dama sodalis
 Nusquam est! Unde mihi tam fortem, tamque
 fidelem!

Sparge subinde: * et, si paulum potes, illacry-
 mare. Est

† Gaudia prodentem vultum celare. Sepulchrum
 Permissum arbitrio, sine sordibus exstrue. Funus 105
 Egregie factum laudet vicinia. Si quis
 Forte coheredum senior male tussiet; huic tu
 Dic, ex parte tua, seu fundi, sive domus sit
 Emtor, gaudentem nummo te addicere. Sed me
 Imperiosa trahit Proserpina. Vive, valeque. 110

SATYRA

* Et sic paulum potes illacrymare, et gaudia prudenter
 vultu celare. Bentl.

† Gaudia prudentum vultu celare.

chatty*. Is he immoderately fond of being praised? ply him home, till he shall cry out, with his hands lifted up to heaven, Ohe! and puff up the swelling bladder with tumid speeches. When he shall have *at last* released you from your long servitude and anxiety; and being certainly awake, you shall hear *this article in his will*, " Let Ulysses be heir of one fourth of my estate : " Is then my companion Damas now no more ! Where shall I find *another* so brave and so faithful ! Throw out *something of this kind* every now and then : and, if you can a little, weep for him. It is fit to disguise your countenance, which *otherwise* would betray your joy. *As for* the monument, which is left to your own discretion, erect it without meanness. The neighbourhood will commend the funeral handsomely performed. If haply any of your co-heirs, being advanced in years, should have a dangerous cough ; whether he has a mind to be a purchaser of a farm, or a house, out of your share, tell him, you will *come to any terms he shall propose*, and make it over to him gladly for a trifling sum. But the imperious Proserpine drags me hence. Live, and prosper.

SATIRE

* *Aurem substringere*, signifies, putting the hair behind the ears, to be able to hear better.

S A T Y R A VI.

*Rusticani otii commoda cum urbana vitæ molestiis
contendit.*

HOC erat in votis: modus agri non ita magnus,

Hortus ubi, et tecto vicinus jugis aquæ fons,
Et paulum silvæ super his foret. Auctius, atque
Dî melius fecere. Bene est: nihil amplius oro,
Maia nate, nisi ut propria hæc mihi munera faxis. 5
Si neque majorem feci ratione mala rem,
Nec sum facturus vitio culpave minorem:

Si veneror stultus nihil horum; O si angulus ille
Proximus accedat, qui nunc denormat agellum!
O si urnam argenti * fors quæ mihi monstret! ut
illi, 10

Thesauro invento qui mercenarius agrum
Illum ipsum mercatus aravit, dives amico
Hercule: si, quod adest, gratum juvat: hac prece
te oro;

Pingue pecus domino facias, et cætera, præter
Ingenium: utque soles, cultq; mihi maximus ad-
fis. 15

Ergo

* Fors qua mihi monstret.

S A T I R E VI.

He sets the conveniencies of a country retirement in opposition to the troubles of a life in town.

THIS was *ever* amongst the number of my wishes: a portion of ground not over large, in which was a garden, and a fountain with a continual stream close to my house, and a little woodland besides. The gods have done more abundantly and better for me *than this*. 'Tis well: O * son of Maia, I ask nothing more, save that you would make these donations lasting for me. If I have neither made my estate larger by bad means, nor am I in a way to render it less by vice or misconduct: if I do not foolishly make any petition of this sort; O that yon neighbouring angle, which now spoils the regularity of my field, could be joined *to it*! O that some accident would discover to me an urn *full* of money! as it *did* to him; who, a treasure being found by him, bought that very ground he before tilled in capacity of an hired servant, enriched by † Hercules's being his friend: if what I have at present satisfies my grateful *mind*: I supplicate you with this prayer: Make my cattle fat for the use of their master, and every thing else, except my genius: and, as you are wont, be my chief guardian. Wherefore, when I have removed myself from the city to the

VOL. II.

R

mountains

* Mercury.

† He was supposed to preside over hid treasures, and unexpected gains.

mountains and my castle, what can I adorn, preferably to my satires and prosaic muse? *There* neither evil ambition destroys me, nor the heavy south-wind, or the sickly autumn, the gain of baleful * Libitina.

Father of the morning, or Janus, if with more pleasure you hear yourself *called by that name*, from whom men commence the toils of their business, and *ways* of life, (such is the will of the gods) be thou the beginning of my song. At Rome you hurry me away to be bail *for some one*: Away, dispatch, *you* cry, lest any one should be beforehand with you in doing that *friendly* office: I must go at all events, whether the north-wind sweep the earth, or winter contracts the snowy day into a narrower circle. After this having uttered in a clear and determinate manner *the legal form* which may be a detriment to me, I must bustle through the croud; must disoblige the tardy. What's your will madman, and what are you about? *So* a wicked fellow accosts me with his passionate curses. You jostle every thing that is in your way, if with an appointment full in your mind, you are posting away to Mæcenas. This pleases me, and is as honey to my palate; I will not tell a lie *about the matter*. But by the time I reach the gloomy Esquilæ; an hundred affairs of other people's † encompass me on every side. Roscius begg'd the favour you'd be with him at the court-house to-morrow before the ‡ second hour. The secretaries request-

R 2

ed

* The goddess of funerals, or death.

† Literally, leap through my head and about my side.

‡ Before eight o'clock in the morning.

Orabant hodie meminisses, Quinte, reverti.
 Imprimat his cura Mæcenas signa tabellis.
 Dixeris, Experiar: Si vis, potes, addit; et instat
 Septimus octavo propior jam fugerit annus, 40
 Ex quo Mæcenas me cœpit habere suorum
 In numero; duntaxat ad hoc, quem tollere rheda
 Vellet, iter faciens, et cui concedere nugas
 Hoc genus: Hora quota est? Thrax est Gallina
 Syro par?

Matutina parum cautos jam frigora mordent:—45
 Et quæ rimosa bene deponuntur in aure.
 Per totum hoc tempus, subjectior in diem et horam
 * Invidiæ. Noster ludos spectaverat una,
 Luserat in campo, Fortunæ filius, omnes.
 Frigidus a Rostris manat per compita rumor; 50
 Quicumque obvius est, me consulit: O bone, (nam
 te

Scire, deos quoniam propius contingis, oportet),
 Numquid de Dacis audisti? Nil equidem. Ut tu
 Semper eris derisor! At omnes Dî exagitent me,
 Si quidquam. Quid? militibus promissa, Trique-
 tra, 55

Prædia Cæsar, an est Itala tellure daturus?

Jurantem

- * Invidiæ noster. Ludos spectaverit una,
 Luserit. Bentl.

ed you would remember, * Quintus, to return to-day about an affair of public concern, and of great consequence. *Pray*, get Mæcenas to put his signet to these tablets. Should one say, I'll endeavour at it: If you will, you can, adds he; and is *more* earnest. The seventh year approaching to the eighth is now elapsed, from the time Mæcenas began to reckon me in the number of his friends; only thus far, as one he would like to take along with him in *his* chariot, when he went a journey, and to whom he would trust such kind of trifles as these: What is the hour? Is Gallina, the Thracian, a match for *the* gladiator Syrus? The cold morning air begins to pinch those that are ill provided *against* it; and such things as are well enough intrusted to a leaky ear. For all this time every day and hour I have been more subjected to envy. Our ion of fortune here, *says every body*, saw all the shews in company with Mæcenas, and played with him in the Campus Martius. Does any disheartening report spread from the rostrum thro' the streets; whoever comes in my way, consults me *concerning it*: Good sir, have you, (for you must know, since you approach nearer the † gods *than we*) heard any thing relating to the Dacians? Nothing at all for my part, *I reply*. How you ever are a sneerer! But may all the gods torture me, if I know any thing of the matter. What? will Cæsar give the lands he promised the soldiers, in ‡ Sicily, or Italy? As I am swearing I know no-

R 3

thing

* The first of Horace's three names—Quintus Horatius Flaccus.

† The principal persons in power.

‡ Sicily was called *Triquetra*, from its triangular form.

Jurantem me scire nihil, * mirantur, ut unum
Scilicet egregii mortalem atque silenti.

Perditur hæc inter misero lux, non sine votis:
O rus, quando ego te aspiciam? quandoque lice-
bit, 60

Nunc veterum libris, nunc somno et inertibus horis,
Ducere sollicitæ jucunda obliviam vitæ?

O quando faba Pythagoræ cognata, simulque
Unctæ satis pingui ponentur oluscula lardo?

O noctes, cœnaque Deum! quibus ipse, meique 65

Ante Larem proprium vescor; vernaſque procaces
Pasco libatis dapibus. Prout cuique libido est,

Siccat inæquales calices conviva, solutus

Legibus insanis: seu quis cupit acria fortis

Pocula; seu † modicis uvescit lætius. Ergo 70

Sermo oritur, non de villis domibusve alienis.

Nec male necne Lepos saltet: sed quod magis ad
nos

Pertinet, et nescire malum est, agitur: Utrumne

Divitiis homines, an sint virtute beati:

Quidve ad amicitias, usus rectumne, trahat nos: 75

Et quæ sit natura boni, summumque quid ejus.

Cervius

* Miratur, ut unum.

† Modicis humescit lætius.

thing about it, they wonder at me, *thinking me*, to be sure, a creature of extraordinary and profound secrecy.

Amongst things of this nature the day is wasted by me, mortified as I am, not without such wishes as these: O rural retirement, when shall I behold thee? and when shall it be in my power to contract a pleasing oblivion of a life full of solicitude, one while with the books of the ancients, another in sleep and leisure? O when shall the * bean related to Pythagoras, and at the same time herbs well larded with fat bacon, be set before me? O evenings and suppers fit for gods! with which I and my friends regale ourselves in the presence of my household gods; and feed my saucy slaves with viands, of which libations have been made. The guest, according to every one's inclination, takes off the glasses, *which are* of different sizes, free from mad laws: whether one of a strong constitution chooses hearty bumpers; or *another* more joyously waxes mellow with moderate ones. Then conversation arises, not concerning other people's villas and houses, nor whether Lepos dances well, or not: but we debate on what is more to our purpose, and *what 'tis* a bad thing not to know: whether men are made happy by riches or virtue: and what engages us into intimacies, interest or moral rectitude: and what is the nature of good, and what its perfection. Mean while, my neighbour Cervius prates

* Alluding to that philosopher's believing the metempsychosis in such an extent, as to imagine souls sometimes transmigrated into beans. This is supposed to have arisen from some conceited likenesses between some parts of a bean and others of the human body.

Cervius hæc inter vicinus garrit aniles
 Ex re fabellas. Nam si quis laudat Arelli
 Sollicitas ignarus opes; sic incipit: Olim
 Rusticus urbanum murem mus paupere fertur 80
 Accepisse cavo, veterem vetus hospes amicum;
 Asper, et attentus quæsitis; ut tamen arctum
 Solveret hospitii animum. Quid multa? * neque ille
 Sepositi ciceris, nec longæ invidit avenæ;
 Aridum et ore ferens acinum, semesaque lardi 85
 Frustra dedit, cupiens varia fastidia cœna
 Vincere tangentis male singula dente superbo:
 Cum pater ipse domus, palea porrectus in horna,
 Esset ador loliumque, dapis meliora relinquens.
 Tandem urbanus ad hunc, Quid te juvat, inquit,
 amice, 90

Prærupti nemoris patientem vivere dorso?
 Vin' tu homines urbemque feris præponere silvis
 Carpe viam (mihi crede) comes: terrestria quando
 Mortales animas vivunt sortita, neque ulla est,
 Aut magno aut parvo, lethi fuga. Quo, bone, circa,
 Dum licet, in rebus jucundis vive beatus: 95
 Vive memor, quam sis ævi brevis. Hæc ubi dicta
 Agrestem pepulere; domo levis exfilit: inde
 Ambo propositum peragunt iter, urbis aventes
 Mœnia nocturni subrepere. Jamque tenebat 100
 Nox medium cœli spatium, cum ponit uterque
 In locuplete domo vestigia: rubro ubi cocco
 Tincta

* Neque illi.

prates away old stories relative to the subject. For if anyone ignorantly commends the troublesome riches of Arellius; he thus begins: On a time a country mouse is reported to have received a city mouse into his poor cave, an old host his old acquaintance; a blunt fellow, and attentive to his acquisitions; yet so as he could, *on occasion*, enlarge his narrow soul in acts of hospitality. What need of many words? he neither grudged him the hoarded vetches, nor the long oats; and bringing in his mouth a dry plumb-stone, and nibbled scraps of bacon, presented them to him, being desirous, by the variety of the supper, to get the better of the daintiness of his guest, who hardly touched, with his delicate tooth, the several things: while the father of the family himself, extended on fresh straw, eat a *little* burnt crust and darnel, leaving that which was better *for his guest*. At length the citizen addressing him, " Friend, says he, what delight have you to live laboriously on the ridge
 " of a rugged thicket? will you not prefer men
 " and the city to *these* savage woods? Take my advice, *and* go along with me: since mortal lives
 " are allotted to *all* terrestrial animals, neither any
 " escape from death, either for the great or small.
 " Wherefore, my good friend, while it is in your
 " power, live happy about in joyous circumstances:
 " *in short*, live mindful of how brief an existence
 " you are." Soon as these speeches had wrought upon the peasant; he leaps nimbly from his cave: thence they both pursue their intended journey, being desirous to steal under the city walls by night. And now the night possessed the middle region of the heavens, when each of them set foot in a gorgeous palace: where carpets dyed with

Tincta super lectos canderet vestis eburnos;
 Multaque de magna superessent fercula cœna,
 Quæ procul exstructis inerant hesternæ canistris. 105
 Ergo ubi purpurea porrectum in veste locavit
 Agrestem; veluti succinctus curstat hospes,
 Continuatque dapes; necnon vernaliter ipsis
 Fungitur officiis, * prælibans omne quod offert.
 Ille cubans gaudet mutata sorte, bonisque 110
 Rebus agit lætum convivani; cum subito ingens
 Valvarum strepitus lectis excussit utrumque.
 Currere per totum pavidæ conclavæ; magisque
 Exanimes trepidare, simul domus alta Molossis
 Personuit canibus. Tum rusticus, Haud mihi
 vita 115
 Est opus hac, ait; et valeas: me silva, cavusque
 Tutus ab insidiis tenui solabitur ervo.

SATYRA

* Prælibans omne quod offert,

crimson grain glitter'd upon ivory couches, and many baskets of yesterday's magnificent entertainment remained, which had yesterday been set by in baskets piled up on one another. After therefore he had placed the peasant, stretched *at ease*, upon a splendid carpet; he bustles about like an adroit host, and keeps bringing up one dish close to another; and, with an affected civility, performs all the ceremonies, first tasting of every thing he serves up. He, lying at his ease, rejoices in the change of his situation, and acts the part of a boon companion in his good cheer; when on a sudden a prodigious rattling of the folding doors shook them both off their couches. Terrified they began to scamper all about the room; and more and more heartless to be in confusion, whilst the lofty house resounded with *the barkings of mastiff dogs*: upon which, says the country mouse, I have no desire for a life like this; and *so* farewell: my wood and cave, secure from surprizes, shall, with homely tares, comfort me *for this disappointment*.

SATIRE

S A T Y R A VII.

Horatii *servus, libertate usus Saturnalia, festivo
illum et acriter objurgat.*

* JAMDUDUM ausculto ; et cupiens tibi dicere,
servus,
Pauca, reformido. Davusne? Ita, Davus, amicum
Mancipium domino, et frugi, quod sit satis: hoc est,
Ut vitale putes. Age, libertate Decembri
(Quando ita majores voluerunt) utere: narra. 5

Pars hominum vitiis gaudet constanter, et urget
Propositum: pars multa natat, modo recta capessens,
Interdum pravis obnoxia. Sæpe notatus
Cum tribus anellis, modo læva Priscus inani,
Vixit inæqualis, clavum ut mutaret in horas; 10
Ædibus ex magnis, subito se conderet, unde
Mundior exiret vix libertinus honeste;
Jam mœchus Romæ, jam mallet doctus Athenis
Vivere;

• (Hor.) Jamdudum ausculto. (Dav.) At cupiens. Rutz.

S A T I R E VII.

*One of Horace's slaves, making use of that freedom, which was allowed them at the * Saturnalia, rates his master in a droll and severe manner.*

I Have a long while been attending to you; and would fain speak a few words in return, but being a slave, I am afraid. What Davus? Yes, Davus, a faithful servant to his master, and an honest one, at least sufficiently so: that is, for you to think his life in no danger†. Well, (since our ancestors would have it so) use the freedom of December: speak on.

One part of mankind are fond of their vices with *some* constancy, and adhere to their purpose: a considerable part fluctuates; one while embracing the right, another liable to depravity. Priscus, frequently observed with three rings, sometimes with his left hand bare, lived so irregular, that he would change his robe every hour; from a magnificent edifice, he would on a sudden hide himself in such a place, from whence a decent freedman would scarce come out in a reputable manner; one while he would chuse to lead the life of a rake at

VOL. II.

S

Rome;

* A feast instituted in honour of Saturn, in whose reign all men were upon a footing. It was held in December, and the slaves at that time were permitted to treat their masters with great familiarity.

† Ignorant people have a common proverb, Such a child is too good (or too witty) to be long liv'd,

Vivere; Vertumnis, quotquot sunt, natus iniquis.
 Scurra Volanerius, postquam illi iusta chiragra 15
 Contudit articulos, qui pro se tolleret, atque
 * Mitteret in phimum talos, mercede diurna
 Conductum pavit: quanto constantior idem
 In vitiis, tanto levius miser ac prior ille,
 Qui jam contento, jam laxo fune laborat. 20

Non dices hodie, quorsum hæc tam putida
 tendant,
 Furcifer? Ad te, inquam. Quo pacto, pessime?
 Laudas

Fortunam et mores antiquæ plebis; et idem,
 Si quis ad illa deus subito te agat, usque recuses:
 Aut quia non sentis, quod clamas, rectius esse; 25
 Aut quia non firmus rectum defendis, et hæres,
 Necquicquam cæno cupiens evellere plantam.
 Romæ rus optas; absentem, rusticus, Urbem
 Tollis ad astra, levis. Si nusquam es forte vocatus
 Ad cœnam, laudas securum olus; ac, velut
 usquam 30

Vinctus eas, ita te felicem dicis, amasque,
 Quod nusquam tibi sit potandum: jusserit ad se
 Mæcenæ serum sub lumina prima venire
 Convivam;

* Mitteret in pyrgum.

Rome, another that of a scholar at Athens; born in the despite of every attribute of * Vertumnus. That buffoon, Volanerius, when the deserved gout had crippled his fingers, maintained a *fellow* that he had hired at a daily price, who took up the dice, and put them into the box for him: yet by how much more constant he was in his vice, by so much less wretched was he than the former person, who one while is in difficulties by *too* loose, another by *too* tight a rein.

Will you not tell to day, thou varlet, whither such wretched stuff tends? *Why*, to you, I say. In what respect to me, scoundrel? You praise the happiness and manners of the ancient *Roman* people; and yet if any god was on a sudden to reduce you to them, you the same man would earnestly beg to be excused: either because you are not *really* of opinion, that what you bawl about is right; or because you are irresolute in defending the right, and hesitate, in vain desirous to extract your foot from the mire. At Rome you long for the country; when you are in the country, ever fickle, you extol the absent city to the skies. If haply you are invited out no where to supper, you praise your sallad, that you enjoy in tranquility; and, as if *whenever* you go abroad it is upon compulsion, you think yourself so happy, and do so hug yourself, that you are obliged to drink no where: But should Mæcenas lay his commands upon you to come late, at the first lighting up of the tapers,

S 2

10

* *Vertumnus* presided over the changes of the seasons. There were many statues of him, and in various forms, which occasions *Vertumai* in the plural number.

Convivam ; Nemon' oleum feret ocius ? ecquis
 Audit ? cum magno blateras clamore, fugisque. 35
 Milvius et scurræ, tibi non referenda precati,
 Discedunt. Etenim fateor, me, dixerit ille,
 Duci ventre levem ; nasum nidore supinor :
 Imbecillus, iners : si quid vis, adde, popino.
 Tu, cum sis quod ego, et fortassis nequior, ultro 40
 Insectere, velut melior ? verbisque decoris
 Obvolvas vitium ? Quid, * si me stultior ipse
 Quingentis emto drachmis deprnderis ? Aufer
 Me vultu terrere : manum stomachumque teneto,
 Dum, quæ Crispini docuit me janitor, edo. 45

Te conjux aliena capit, meretricula Davum :
 Peccat uter nostrum cruce dignius ? Acris ubi me
 Natura incendit ; sub clara nuda lucerna
 Quæcunque excepit turgentis verbera caudæ,
 Clunibus aut agitavit equum lasciva supinum, 50
 Dimittit, neque famosum, neque sollicitum ne
 Ditior, aut formæ melioris meiat eodem.
 Tu, cum projectis insignibus, annulo equestri,
 Romanoque habitu, prodis, ex judice, Dama
 Turpis, odoratum caput obscurante lacerna : 55
 Non es quod simulas ? metuens induceris, atque
 Altercante

* Si me stultior ipse.

to be his guest? "Is there nobody to bring the oil
 "with more expedition? Does any body hear?"
 you sputter with a mighty bellowing, and *then* you
 scour away. Milvius, and the buffoons *who ex-*
pected to sup with you, depart, after having utter'd
 curses not proper to be repeated. Any one may
 say, for I own *the truth*, that I am easily seduced by
 my appetite: I snuff up my nose at a savoury
 smell: am weak, lazy: and, if you have a mind
 to add any thing else, a sot. But seeing you are
 as I am, and perhaps something worse, why do
 you wilfully call me to an account, as if you was
 the better man? and, with specious phrases, dis-
 guise your *own* vices? What, if you are found out
 to be a greater fool than me, who was purchased
 for five hundred * drachmas? Forbear to terrify
 me with your looks: restrain your hand and your
 anger, while I relate to you, what Crispinus's
 porters taught me.

Another man's wife captivates you, a harlot
 Davus: which of us sins more deservingly of the
 gallows? When keen nature inflames me; any
 common wench that picks me up, dismisses me
 neither dishonoured, nor *in the least* solicitous whe-
 ther a richer or a handsomer man enjoys her next.
 You, when you have cast off your ensigns of dig-
 nity, your equestrian ring, and your Roman habit,
 turn out, from a *grave* magistrate, a wretched
 † Dama, hiding with a cape your essenced head:
 are you not *really* what you personate? You are
 S 3 introduced

* About fifty crowns sterling, if the Attic drachma was
 (as is computed) six shillings of our money.

† A common name for a slave in Rome.

Altercante libidinibus tremis ossa pavore.
 Quid refert, uri virgis, ferroque necari
 Auctoratus eas; an turpi clausus in arca,
 Quo te demisit peccati conscia herilis, 60
 Contractum genibus tangas caput? Estne marito
 Matronæ peccantis in ambos iusta potestas?
 In corruptorem vel justior? Illa tamen se
 Non habitu, mutatave loco, peccatave superne;
 Cum te formidet mulier, neque credat amanti. 65
 Ibis sub furcam prudens, dominoque furenti
 Committes rem omnem, et vitam, et cum corpore
 famam.

Evasti? credo metues, doctusque cavebis.
 Quæres quando iterum paveas, iterumque perire
 Possis. O toties servus! Quæ bellua ruptis, 70
 Cum semel effugit, reddit se prava catenis?
 Non sum mæchus, ais. Neque ego, hercule, fur,
 ubi vasa

Prætereo sapiens argentea. Tolle periculum,
 Jam vaga profiliet frenis natura remotis.
 Tunemihidominus, rerum imperiis hominumque 75
 Tot tantisque minor? quem ter vindicta quaterque
 Imposita haud unquam misera formidine privet?

Adde

introduced apprehensive of *consequences*, and as you are altercating with your passions, your bones shake with fear. What is the difference, whether you go condemned, * *like a gladiator*, to be galled with scourges, or to be slain with the sword; or be squeezed up, neck and heels, in a filthy chest, where *the maid*, conscious of her mistress's crime, has stowed you? Has not the husband of the offending dame a just power of *punishing* both? Against the seducer even a juster? But she neither changes her dress, or place, or sins to that excess *as you do*; since the woman is in dread *even* of you, nor gives any credit to you, *tho'* you *profess* to love her. You must go under the yoke knowingly, and put all your fortune, and livelihood, and your reputation, together with your limbs, into the power of an enraged husband. Have you escaped? I suppose *then* you will be afraid *for the future*, and, being warned, will be cautious. No, you will seek occasion when again you may be in terror, and again may be likely to perish. O so often a slave! What beast, when it has once escaped, by breaking its toils, *ever* absurdly trusts itself to them *again*? You say, "I am no adulterer." Nor, by Hercules, am I a thief, when I wisely pass by the silver vases. Take away the danger, and vagrant nature will spring forth, when *all* restraints are removed. Are you *then*, my master, *so much* my inferior, by *being subjected* to the dominion of so many things and persons? whom vengeance, *tho'* inflicted three or four times *over*, can never free from this wretched solicitude?

Add

* *A gladiator, when he was sold, laid himself under these sanguinary obligations.*

* Adde supra dictis, quod non levius valeat: nam
 Sive vicarius est, qui servo paret, uti mos 79
 Vester ait; seu conservus; tibi quid sum ego?
 Nempe

Tu, mihi qui imperitas, aliis servis miser, atque
 Duceris, ut nervis alienis mobile † lignum.

Quisnam igitur liber? Sapiens, sibi qui imperi-
 osus:

Quem neque pauperies neque mors, neque vincula
 terrent:

Responsare cupidinibus, contemnere honores 85
 Fortis; et in seipso totus, teres atque rotundus;
 Externi ne quid valeat per leve morari:

In quem manca ruit semper fortuna. Potesne
 Ex his, ut proprium, quid noscere? Quinque ta-
 lenta

Poscit te mulier, vexat, foribusque repulsum 90
 Perfundit gelida; rursus vocat. Eripe turpi
 Colla iugo: Liber, liber sum, dic age. Non quis:
 Urget enim dominus mentem non lenis, et acres
 Subjunctat lasso stimulos, versatque negantem.

Vel cum Pausiaca torpes, insane, tabella; 95
 Qui peccas minus atque ego, cum Fulvi Rutubæ-
 que

Aut Placidiani, contento poplite, miror
 Prælia,

* Adde super, dictis quod non,

† Mobile signum. *Danza.*

Add to what has been said above, a thing of no less weight: *for* whether he be an underling, who obeys the master-slave, as it is your custom to affirm; or *only* a fellow-slave; what am I in respect of you? You, for example, who have the command of me, are in subjection to † other things, and are led about, like a puppet, which is moveable by the means of wires not its own.

Who then is free? The wise man who has dominion over himself: whom neither poverty, nor death, nor chains affright: brave in the checking of his appetites, and in contemning honours; and perfect in himself, ‡ polish'd and round; so that nothing can retard him in his level course: against whom misfortune ever advances ineffectually. Can you, out of *all* these recognize any thing applicable to yourself? A woman demands five talents of you, plagues you, and after you are turned out of doors, she bedews you with cold water; she calls you again. Rescue your neck from this vile yoke: Come say, I am free, *quite* free. You are not able: For an implacable master oppresses your mind, and claps the sharp spurs to your jaded appetite, and forces you on *tho'* reluctant. When you, a fool, quite languish at a picture by Pausias; how are you less to blame than I, when I admire the combats of Fulvius, and Rutuba, and Placidianus, with their bended knees, painted in
crayons,

* The Romans of distinction had one slave that presided over the rest.

† Your passions.

‡ Alluding to a globe, which, having no asperities, goes smoothly on its course.

Prælia, rubrica picta, aut carbone; velut si
 Re vera pugnent, feriant, vitentque moventes
 Arma viri? Nequam et cessator Davus; at ipse 100
 Subtilis veterum iudex et callidus audis.
 Nil ego, si ducor libo fumante: tibi ingens
 Virtus atque animus cœnis responsat opimis?
 Obsequium ventris mihi perniciosius est: Cur?
 Tergo plector enim? Qui tu impunitior, illa, 105
 Quæ parvo sumi nequeunt, obsonia captas?
 Nempe inamarescunt epulæ sine fine petitæ;
 Illusque pedes vitiosum ferre recusant
 Corpus. An hic peccat, sub noctem qui puer uvan
 Furtiva mutat strigili? Qui prædia vendit, 110
 Nil servile, gulæ parens, habet? Adde, quod idem
 Non horam tecum esse potes, non otia recte
 Ponere; tequæ ipsum vitas fugitivus et erro;
 Jam vino quærens, jam somno fallere curam:
 Frustra: nam comes atra premit, sequiturque
 fugacem. 115

Unde mihi lapidem? Quorsum est opus? Unde
 sagittas?

Au

rayons, or charcoal, as if the men were actually engaged, and push, and parry, moving their weapons? Davus is a scoundrel, and a loiterer; but you have the character of an exquisite and expert connoisseur in antiquities. If I am allured by a smoking pipe, I am a good-for-nothing fellow: Does your great virtue and soul resist *the temptation* of delicate entertainments? A tenderness for my belly is too destructive for me: Why so? For does not my back pay for it? *But* how do you come off with more impunity, since you hanker after such dainties, as cannot be had for a little expence? Then those delicacies, perpetually taken, pall upon the stomach; and your mistaken feet will not support your sickly body. Is that boy guilty, who by night pawns a stolen * scraper for some trapes? And has he nothing servile about him, who in indulgence to his guts, sells his estates? Add to this, that you yourself cannot be an hour by yourself, nor dispose of your leisure in a right manner; and desert yourself as a mere fugitive and vagabond, one while endeavouring with wine, another with sleep, to cheat care: in vain: for the gloomy companion presses upon you, and pursues you in your flight.

Where can I get a stone? What occasion is there for it? Where can I get some darts? The

* The *strigil* was an instrument made of either iron, brass, or silver, that the Romans made use of in their bagnios to scrape off the sweat: there is a figure of one of them to be seen in Battley's *ANTIQUITATES RUTUPINÆ*.

Aut infanit homo, aut versus facit. Ocius hinc t
 Ni rapis, accedes opera agro nona Sabino.

S A T Y R A VIII.

Avarum inepte prodigum false describit.

U T Nasidieni juvit te cœna beati?
 Nam mihi quærenti convivam, dictus her
 illic

De medio potare die. Sic, ut mihi nunquam
 In vita fuerit melius. * Da (si grave non est)
 Quæ prima iratum ventrem placaverit esca.

In primis Lucanus aper; leni fuit Austro
 Captus, ut aiebat cœnæ pater; acris circum
 Rapula, lactucæ, radices; qualia lassum
 Pervellunt stomachum; fiser, alec, sæcula Coa
 His ubi sublatis, puer alte cinctus acernam
 Gausape purpureo mensam perterfit, et alter
 Sublegit quodcunque jaceret inutile, quodque
 Posset cœnantes offendere; ut Attica virgo
 Cum sacris Cereris, procedit fuscus Hydaspes,
 Cæcuba vina ferens; Alcon, Chium maris expert
 Hi

* Dic si grave non est.

The man is either mad, or making of verses. If you don't take yourself away in an instant; you shall go *and make* a * ninth labourer at my Sabine estate.

S A T I R E VIII.

A smart description of a miser ridiculously acting the extravagant.

HOW did the entertainment of that happy fellow Nasidienus please you? for yesterday, as I was seeking to make you my guest, you was said to be drinking there from mid-way. *It pleased me* so, that I never was happier in my life. Say, (if it is not troublesome) what food first calmed your raging appetite.

In the first place there was a Lucanian boar; which was taken while the gentle south-wind blew, as the father of the entertainment affirmed; around it poignant rapes, lettuces, radishes; such things as provoke a languid appetite; skirrets, anchovies, dregs of Coan wine †. These once removed, one slave, tucked high, with a purple cloth wiped the maple table, and a second gathered up whatever laid useless, and whatever could offend the guests; swarthy Hydaspes advances, like an Attic maid with Ceres' sacred rites, bearing wines of Cæcubum; Alcon brings those of Chios,

Vol. II. T undamaged

* There were eight already at hard labour at Horace's country house.

† Vinegar made of such:

Hic heros; Albanum, Mæcenas, sive Falernum i6
Te magis appositis delectat; habemus utrumque.

* Divitias miseras! sed queis cœnantibus una,
Fundani, pulchre fuerit tibi, nosse laboro.

Summus ego, et prope me Viscus Turinus, et
infra, 20

Si memini, Varius; cum Servilio Balatrone
Vibidius, quos Mæcenas adduxerat umbras.
Nomentanus erat super ipsum, Porcius infra,
Ridiculus totas † simul absorbere placentas.
Nomentanus ad hoc, qui, si quid forte lateret, 25
Indice monstraret digito. Nam cætera turba,
Nos, inquam, cœnamus aves, conchyliæ, pisces,
Longe dissimilem noto celantia succum:
Ut vel continuo patuit, cum ‡ passeris atque
Ingustata mihi porrexerit illa rhombi. 30

Post hoc me docuit melimela rubere, minorem
Ad lunam delecta. Quid hoc intersit, ab ipso
Audieris melius. Tum Vibidius Balatroni;
Nos, nisi damnosè bibimus, moriemur inulti.
Et calices poscit majores. Vertere pallor 35
Tum parochi faciem, nil sic metuentis ut acres
Potiores: vel quod maledicunt liberior; vel

Fervida

* Divitias miras. Heint.

† Semel absorbere placentas.

‡ Passeris assii, et

undamaged by the sea *. Here the master *cries* ; Mæcenas, if Alban or Falernian wine delight you more than those already brought ; we have both.

Ill-fated riches ? But, Fundanus, I am impatient to know, who were sharers in this feast where you fared so well.

I was highest, and next me *was* Viscus Thuri-
nus, and below, if I remember *right*, was Varius ;
Vibidius, with Servilius Balatro, whom Mæcenas
had brought along with him, † unbidden guests.
Above *Nasidienus* himself was Nomentanus, below
him Porcius, *who made himself* ridiculous in swal-
lowing whole cakes at once. . Nomentanus *was*
present for this *purpose*, that if any thing *elegant*
should chance to be unobserved, he might shew it
with his pointing finger. For the other company,
we, I mean, eat *promiscuously* of fowls, oysters,
fish, which had concealed in them a juice far dif-
ferent from the known *and common* : as presently
appeared, when he reached to me the entrails of a
plaice and of a turbot, such as had never been tasted
before. After this, he informed me that honey-
apples were most ruddy, when gathered under the
waning moon. What difference this makes, you
will hear best from himself. Then *says* Vibidius
to Balatro ; we, if we do not drink to his cost, shall
die in his debt. And he calls for larger tumblers.
A paleness *presently* changed the countenance of our
host, who fears nothing so much as hard drinkers :
either because they are more freely censorious ; or

T 2

because

* Or, that never was at sea : home-brewed.

† Literally shadows, i. e. friends introduced by Mæcenas :

Fervida quod subtile exfurdant vina palatum.
 Invertunt Aliphanis vinaria tota
 Vibidius Balatroque, secutis omnibus; imi 40
 Convivæ lecti nihilum nocuere lagenis,
 Affertur squillas inter muræna natantes
 In patina porrecta. Sub hoc herus, Hæc gravida,
 inquit,
 Capta est; deterior post partum carne futura.
 His mistum jus est; oleo, quod prima Venafri 45
 Pressit cella; garo de succis piscis Iberi;
 Vino quinquenni, verum citra mare nato,
 Dum coquitur; cocto Chium sic convenit, ut non
 Hoc magis ullum aliud pipere albo; non sine aceto,
 Quod Methymnæam vitio mutaverit uvam. 50
 Erucas virides, inulas ego primus amaras
 Monstravi incoquere; illotos Curtillus echinos,
 Ut melius muria, quam testa marina remittat.

Interea suspensa graves aulæa ruinas
 In patinam fecere, trahentia pulveris atrii 55
 Quantum non Aquilo Campanis excitat agris.
 Nos majus veriti, postquam nihil esse periculi
 Sensimus, erigimur. Rufus posito capite, ut si
 Filius immaturus obisset, flere. Quis esset

Finis,

because heating wine's deafen the subtil *judgement* of the palate. Vibidius and Balatro, all following their example, pour whole casks into * Aliphani-ans: † The guests *indeed* of the lowest couch, did no hurt to the flagons. A lamprey next is brought, extended in a dish, in the midst of floating shrimps. Whereupon, This, says the master, was caught *when* pregnant; which after having young would have been less delicate in its flesh. For these a sauce is mixed up; with oil which the best cellar of Venafrum pressed; with pickle from the juices of the Iberian fish, with wine of five years old, but produced on this side the sea while it is boiling; after it is boiled, the Chian wine suits it so well, that no other does better than it, with white pepper; not without the vinegar which, by being ‡ vitiated, turned sour the Methymnean grape. I first shewed the way to stew it in green rockets, and the bitter elicampane; Curtilius to *stew in it* the sea-urchin unwashed, as being better than the pickle, which the sea shell-fish yields.

In the mean time the suspended tapestry made a heavy downfall upon the dish, bringing down along with it as much black dust as the north-wind never raises on the plains of Campania. Having been fearful of something worse, as soon as we perceived there was no danger, we rise up. Rufus, hanging his head, began to weep, as if his son had died *an untimely death*: What would have been the end,

T 3

had

* Cups of size larger than ordinary, made at Aliphæ, a Samnite town.

† These were his own creatures, Nomentanus and Potitius.

‡ The vinegar was only spoiled wine.

Finis, si sapiens sic Nomentanus amicum 60
 Tolleret? Heu! Fortuna, quis est crudelior in nos
 Te Deus? Ut semper gaudes illudere rebus
 Humanis! Varius mappa compescere risum
 Vix poterat. Balatro suspendens omnia naso,
 Hæc est conditio vivendi, aiebat: eoque 65
 Responsura tuo nunquam est par fama labori.
 Tene, ut ego accipiar laute, torquerier omni
 Solitudine districtum; ne panis adustus,
 Ne male conditum jus apponatur; ut omnes
 Præcincti recte pueri contique ministrent? 70
 Adde hos præterea casus; aulæa ruant si,
 Ut modo; si patinam pede lapsus frangat agaso,
 Sed convivatoris, uti ducis, ingenium res
 Adversæ nudare solent, celare secundæ. 74
 Nasidienus ad hæc: Tibi Di, quæcunque preceris,
 Commoda dent; ita vir bonus es, convivaque
 comis:
 Et soleas poscit. Tum in lecto quoque videres
 Stridere secreta divisos aure susurros.

Nullos his mallet ludos spectasse. Sed illa
 Redde, age, quæ deinceps risisti. Vibidius dum 80
 Quærit de pueris, num sit quoque fracta lagena,
 Quod sibi poscenti non dentur pocula; dumque
 Ridetur fictis rerum, Balatrone secundo;
 Nasidiene, redis mutatæ frontis, ut arte
 Emendaturus fortunam. Deinde secuti 85
 Mazonomo pueri magno discerpta ferentes

Membra

had not the discreet Nomentanus thus raised his friend? Alas! O fortune, what is more cruel to us than thee! How dost thou always take pleasure in sporting with human affairs! Varius could scarce smother a laugh with his napkin. Balatro, sneering at every thing, observed, This is the condition of human life: and therefore a suitable glory will never answer your labour. Must you be rent and tortured with all manner of anxiety, that I may be entertained sumptuously; lest burnt bread, lest ill-seasoned soup should be set before us; that all your slaves should wait properly attired and neat? Add besides these accidents; if the hangings should tumble down, as just now; if the groom slipping with his foot should break a dish. But adversity uses to disclose, prosperity to conceal the abilities of a host as of a general. To this Nasidienus: May the Gods give you *all the* blessings, whatever you can pray for; you are so good a man, and so civil a guest: and calls for his sandals. Then on every couch you might see divided whispers buzzing in *each* secret ear.

I would not chuse to have seen any theatrical entertainments sooner than these things. But come, recount what you laughed at next. While Vibidius is enquiring of the slaves, whether the flagon was also broken, because cups of *wine* were not brought when he called for them; and while a laugh is continued on feigned pretences, Balatro seconding it; you, Nasidienus, return with an altered countenance, as if to repair your *ill* fortune by art. Then followed the slaves, bearing on a
large

Membra gruis sparſi ſale multo, non ſine farre,
 Pinguibus et ficis paſtum jecur anſeris albi,
 Et leporum avuſſos, ut multo ſuavius, armoſ, 8
 Quam ſi cum lumbis quiſ edit. Tum pectore aduſto
 Vidimus et merulas poni, et ſine clune palumbas
 Suaves reſ, ſi non cauſas narraret earum, et
 Naturas dominus: quem noſ ſic fugimus ulți,
 Ut nihil ompino guſtaremus; * Velut illis
 Canidia afflaſſet, pejor † ſerpentibus Afris. 9

Q. HORATII

* Veluti G. Bentf.

† Serpentibus atris.

large charger the severed limbs of a crane besprinkled with much salt, not without flour, and the liver of a white goose fed with fattening figs, and the wings of hares torn off, as a much daintier dish, than if one eats them with the loins. Then we saw blackbirds also set before us with * scorched breasts, and ring-doves without the rumps : Delicious morsels, did not the master give us the history of their causes and natures ; whom we in revenge fled from, so as to taste nothing at all : as if Canidia, more venomous than African serpents, had poisoned them with her breath.

* i. e. over-roasted.

T H E

Q. HORATII FLACCI
EPISTOLARUM
LIBRI.

Q. HORATII FLACCI
EPISTOLARUM

LIBER I

EPISTOLA I.

Ad MÆCENATEM.

*Se, omissis versibus ludicris, totum esse in philosophia
perdiscenda, quæ frenare cupiditates et omnia
virtuti posthabere docet.*

P RIMA dicte mihi, summa dicende camœna
Spectatum, fatis, et donatum jam rudi-
quæris,
Mæcenas, iterum antiquo me includere ludo.

THE
EPISTLES
OF
HORACE.

BOOK I.

EPISTLE I.

TO MÆCENAS.

The poet renounces all verses of a ludicrous turn, and resolves to apply himself wholly to the study of philosophy, which teaches to bridle the desires, and postpone every thing to virtue.

MÆCENAS, the subject of my former song, justly entitled to my latest, you seek to engage me again in the old lists, having been tried sufficiently, and now presented with the

Non eadem est ætas, non mens. Veianius, armis
Herculis ad postem fixis, latet abditus agro,
Ne populum extremâ toties exoret arena.

Est mihi purgatam crebro qui perfonet aurem ;
Solve senescentem mature sanus equum, ne
Peccet ad extremum ridendus, et ilia ducat.

Nunc itaque et versus et cætera ludicra pono ;
Quid verum atque decens, curo et rogo, et omni
in hoc sum :

Condo, et compono, quæ mox depromere possim
Ac ne forte roges, quo me duce, quo lare tuter :

Nullius addictus jurare in verba magistri,
Quome cunque rapit tempestas, deferor hospes. 19

Nunc agilis fio, et mersor civilibus undis,
Virtutis veræ custos, rigidusque satelles ;

Nunc in Aristippi furtim præcepta relabor,
Et mihi res, non me rebus, subjungere conor.

Ut nox longa, quibus meatitur amica, diesque 20
* Lenta videtur opus debentibus ; ut piger annus

Pupillis, quos dura premit custodia matrum :
Sic nihit tarda fluunt ingrataque tempora, quæ spem

Consiliumque

* Longa videtur opus debentibus.

* *rod of freedom?* My age is not the same, nor is my genius. Veianus, his arms consecrated on a pillar of Hercules's temple, lives snugly retired in the country, that he may not, from the extremity of the sandy† amphitheatre, so often supplicate the people's favour. Some one seems frequently to ring in my quick ear; Wisely in time dismiss the aged courser, lest derided he miscarry at last, and break his wind. Now therefore I lay aside both verses, and all other sportive matters; my study and enquiry is after what is true and sitting, and I am wholly engaged in this: I lay up, and collect rules which I may be able hereafter to draw out *into action*. And lest you should perchance enquire under what leader, in what house of *philosophy* I enter myself a pupil: addicted to swear implicitly to the ipse-dixits of no particular master, where-ever the storm drives me, I become a guest. One while I become active, and am plunged in the waves of state-affairs, a maintainer and a rigid partizan of strict virtue; then again I relapse insensibly into Aristippus's maxims, and endeavour to suit circumstances to myself, not myself to circumstances. As the night seems long to those with whom a mistress has broke her appointment, and the day seems long to those who owe their labour; as the year moves slow with minors, whom the harsh guardianship of their mothers confines: so all that time to me flows tedious and distasteful, which delays my hope and

U 2

design

* The *Rufis* was a wooden foil given to the gladiators when they were dismissed from the stage.

† The area of the amphitheatre was strewn with sand, to prevent its becoming slippery, and to drink up the blood.

Consiliumque morantur agendi gnaviter id, quod
 Æque pauperibus prodest, locupletibus æque; 25
 Æque neglectum pueris senibusque nocebit.
 Restat, ut his ego me ipse regam solerque elementis:
 * Non possis oculo quantum contendere Lynceus;
 Non tamen idcirco contemnas lippus inungi:
 Nec, quia desperes invicti membra Glyconis, 30
 Nodosa corpus nolis prohibere chiragra.
 Est quodam prodire tenus, si non datur ultra.
 Fervet avaritia, miseroque Cupidine pectus?
 Sunt verba et voces, quibus hunc lenire dolorem
 Possis, et magnam morbi deponere partem. 35
 Laudis amore tumes? sunt certa piacula, quæ te,
 Ter pure lecto, poterunt recreare, libello.
 Invidus, iracundus, iners, vinosus, amator;
 Nemo adeo ferus est, ut non mitescere possit,
 Si modo culturæ patientem commodet aurem. 40

Virtus est, vitium fugere; et sapientia prima,
 Stultitia caruisse. Vides, quæ maxima credis
 Esse mala, exiguum censum, turpemque repulsam,
 Quanto devites animi capitisque labore.
 Impiger extremos curris mercator ad Indos, 45
 Per mare pauperiem fugiens, per saxa, per ignes.
 Ne cures ea, quæ stulte miraris et optas,
 Discere, et audire, et meliori credere non vis?

Quis

* Non possis oculos.

design of strenuously executing that which is of equal benefit to the poor and to the rich, which neglected will be of equal detriment to young and old. It remains, that I conduct and comfort myself by these principles: your sight is not so piercing as that of Lynceus; you will not, however, despise being anointed if you are fore-eyed: nor, because you despair of the muscles of the invincible * Glycon, will you be careless of preserving your body from the knotty gout. There is some point in *philosophy* we may advance to, if we can no farther. Does your heart burn with avarice and a wretched desire of more? Words there are, and charms, with which you may mitigate this pain, and rid yourself of a great part of the distemper. Do you swell with the love of praise? There are certain purgations which can restore you, a certain treatise being perused thrice with purity of mind. The envious, choleric, indolent, the slave to wine, to women; none is so savage, that he cannot be tamed, if he will only lend a patient ear to discipline.

It is virtue, to fly vice; and the first *step* of wisdom, to have lived free from folly. You see with what toil of mind and body you avoid those things which you believe to be the greatest evils, a small fortune, and a shameful repulse. An active merchant you run to the remotest Indies, fleeing poverty through sea, through rocks, through flames. And will you not learn, and hear, and

U 3

be

* Supposed to be a statue of Hercules, made by Glycon; and called, THE GLYCON.

† He considers philosophy as of musical force against the unruly passions of the mind.

Quis circum pagos et circum compita pugnax
Magna coronari contemnat Olympia, cui spes, 50
Cui sit conditio dulcis sine pulvere palmæ?

Vilius argentum est auro, virtutibus aurum.
O cives, cives, quærenda pecunia primum est;
Virtus post nummos: hæc Janus summus ab imo
* Perdocet; hæc recinunt juvenes dictata senes-
que, 55

† Lævo suspensi loculos tabulamque lacerto,
Est animus tibi, sunt mores, est lingua, fidesque;
‡ Sed quadringentis sex septem millia desunt,
Plebs eris. At pueri ludentes, Rex eris, aiunt,
Si recte facies. Hic murus aheneus esto, 60
Nil conscire sibi, nulla pallescere culpa.
Roscia, dic sodes, melior lex, an puerorum
Nænia, quæ regnum recte facientibus offert,
Et maribus Curiis, et decantata Camillis?
Isne tibi melius suadet, qui, Rem facias; rem, 65
Si possis recte; si non, quocunque modo rem;
Ut propius spectes lacrymosa poemata Puppi:
An qui fortunæ te responsare superbæ
Liberum et erectum præsens § hortatur, et aptat

Qu

• Prodocet.

† Lævo suspensi etc. *Omittit ut interpolatum Cann.*

‡ Si quadringentis sex septem millia desunt,
Est animus tibi, sunt mores, et lingua, fidesque;
Plebs eris.

§ Hortatur et optat.

be advised by one that is wiser, that you may no longer regard those things which you foolishly admire and wish for? What little champion of the villages and of the streets would scorn being crowned at the great Olympic games, who had the hopes and happy opportunity of victory without toil?

Silver is less valuable than gold, gold than virtue. O citizens, citizens, wealth is to be sought for first; virtue after riches: this the highest Janus from the lowest inculcates; young men and old repeat these maxims, having their bags and account-books hung on the left arm. You have soul, have breeding, have eloquence, and honour: if six or seven thousand sesterces be wanting to complete your four hundred thousand, you shall be a plebeian. But boys at play cry, You shall be a king, if you will do right. Let this be a *man's* brazen wall, To be conscious of no ill, to turn pale with no guilt. Tell me, pray, is the Roscian law best, or the boys song, which offers the kingdom to them that do right, sung by the manly Curii and Camilli? Does he advise you best, who says, Make a fortune; a fortune, if you can, honestly; if not, a fortune by any means; that you may view *from a nearer bench* the tear-moving poems of Puppian: or he who friendly animates and enables you to stand free and upright, a match for haughty fortune?

If

* There was a street in Rome, at each end of which was a statue of Janus, frequented by usurers, &c.

Quod si me populus Romanus forte roget,
 cur 70

Non, ut porticibus, sic judiciis fruar isdem,
 Nec sequar aut fugiam, quæ diligit ipse vel odit ;
 Olim quod vulpes ægroto cauta leoni
 Respondit, referam : Quia me vestigia terrent,
 Omnia te adversum spectantia, nulla retrorsum. 75
 Bellua * multorum es caput. Nam quid sequar
 aut quem ?

Pars hominum gestit conducere publica : sunt qui
 † Crustis et pomis viduas venentur avaras,
 Excipiantque senes, quos in vivaria mittant :
 Multis occulto crescit res fenore. Verum 80
 Esto aliis alios rebus studiisque teneri :
 Idem eadem possunt horam durare probantes ?
 Nullus in orbe finis Baiis præluceat amœnis,
 Si dixit dives ; lacus et mare sentit amorem
 Festinantis heri : cui si ‡ vitiosa libido 85
 Fecerit auspicium ; cras ferramenta Teanum
 Tolletis, fabri. Læctus genialis in aula est ?
 Nil ait esse prius, melius nil cœlibe vita :
 Si non est, jurat bene solis esse maritis.
 Quo teneam vultus mutantem Protea nodo ? 90
 Quid pauper ? ride : mutat cœnacula, lectos,
 Balnea, tonsores ? conducto navigio æque
 Nauseat ac locuples, quem ducit priva triremis.

* Multorum est caput. *Bentl.*

† Frustis et pomis.

‡ Ventosa libido. *Markl.*

If now perchance the Roman people should ask me, why I do not enjoy the same sentiments with them, as *I do the same* porticoes, nor pursue or fly from whatever they admire or dislike: I will reply, what the cautious fox once on a time answered the sick lion: Because the foot-marks all looking towards you, and none from you, affright me. Thou art a monster with many heads. For what shall I follow? or whom? One set of men delight to farm the public revenues; there are some who would inveigle covetous *rich* widows with sweetmeats and fruits, and ensnare old men, whom they might send *like fish* into their ponds: the fortunes of many grow by concealed usury. But be it that different men are engaged in different employments and pursuits: can the same persons continue an hour together approving the same things? If the man of wealth has said, no bay in the world outpines delightful Baiæ, the lake and the sea presently feel the eagerness of their impetuous master: to whom, if a vicious humour gives the omen; *I'll cry*, To-morrow, workmen, ye shall convey from hence your tools to Teanum. Has he in his heart all the genial bed? He says, nothing is preferable to, nothing better than a single life: if he has not, he swears the married only are happy. With what noose can I hold this Proteus varying *thus* his forms? What does the poor man? Laugh *at him too*: Is he not ever changing his garrets, beds, baths, barbers? He is as much surfeited in a hired boat, as the rich man is whom his own galley conveys.

Si curatus inæquali tonsore capillos
 Occuro, rides: si forte subucula pexæ
 Trita subest tunicæ, vel si toga diffidet impar;
 Rides. Quid? mea cum pugnat sententia secum
 Quod petiit, spernit; repetit quod nuper omisit
 Æstuat, et vitæ disconvenit ordine toto;
 Diruit, ædificat, mutat quadrata rotundis? 10
 Infanire putas solennia me, neque rides,
 Nec medici credis, nec curatoris egere
 A prætore dati; rerum tutela mearum
 Cum sis, et prave sectum stomacheris ob unguentum
 De te pendentis, * te respicientis amici. 15

Ad summam, sapiens uno minor est Jove, disc
 Liber, honoratus, pulcher, rex denique regum
 Præcipue sapius, nisi cum pituita molesta est.

* Te suspicientis amici. *Heins.*

EPISTOL

If I meet you with my hair cut *awry* by an uneven barber, you laugh *at me* : If I chance to have a ragged shirt under a handsome coat, or if my disproportioned gown ill fits me, you laugh : What *do you do*, when my judgment contradicts itself? *when* it despises, what it before desired ; seeks for that which lately it neglected ; is all in a ferment, and is inconsistent in the whole tenor of life ; pulls down, builds up, changes square to round ? In this case, you think I am mad in the common way, and you do not laugh *at all*, nor believe that I stand in need of a physician, or of a keeper assigned by the prætor ; albeit you are the guardian of my affairs, and are disgusted *at such punctilio* as an ill-pared nail of a friend that depends upon you, that reveres you.

In a word, the wise man is inferior to Jupiter alone, is rich, free, honourable, handsome, lastly, king of kings ; above all, he is sound, unless when refluxions * are troublesome.

* Alluding seemingly to a passage in Epictetus, preserved by Arrian, wherein an Epicurean objects to the being of a Providence from his being tormented with a continual deduction ; for which Epicurus upbraids his pupil, and asks, if it is not better to use his hands to wipe his nose, than foolishly deny the being of Providence, which had wisely formed him with hands.

EPISTOLA II.

AD LOLLIVM.

*Homerum præ philosophis omnibus optimum esse
virtutis magistrum declarat, et ad sapientiæ studium
mature capeffendum hortatur.*

TROJANI belli scriptorem, maxime Lolli,
Dum tu declamas Romæ, Præneste relegi
Qui, quid sit pulchrum, quid turpe, quid utile
quid non,

* Planius ac melius Chrysippo et Crantore dicit.
Cur ita crediderim, nisi quid te detinet, audi.
Fabula, qua Paridis propter narratur amorem
Græcia Barbariæ lento collisa duello,
Stultorum regum, et populorum continet æstus.
Antenor cenſet belli præcidere cauſam.

† Quid Paris? ut ſalvus regnet, vivatque beatus, re
Cogi poſſe negat. Neſtor componere lites
Inter Peliden feſtinat, et inter Atriden :
Hunc amor, ira quidem communiter urit utrum
que.

Quidquid delirant reges, pleſtuntur Achivi.
Seditione, dolis, ſcelere, atque libidine, et ira, re
Iliacos intra muros peccatur, et extra.

Rurſo

* Plenius ac melius.

† Quod Paris, ut ſalvus.

E P I S T L E II.

TO L O L L I U S.

He prefers Homer to all the philosophers, as a moral writer, and advises an early cultivation of virtue.

WHILE you, great Lollius, declaim at Rome, I at Præneste have perused over again the writer of the Trojan war: who teaches more clearly, and better than * Chrysippus and Crantor, what is laudable, what shameful, what profitable, what not so. If nothing employs you otherwise, hear why I have concluded so. The story in which, on account of Paris's intrigue, Greece is related to be wasted in a tedious war with the Barbarians, contains the tumults of foolish princes and people. Antenor gives his opinion for cutting off the cause of the war. What does Paris? He cannot be brought to comply, *though it is in order that he may reign safe, and live happy.* Nestor labours to compose the differences between Achilles and Agamemnon: loves inflames one; rage, both in common. The Greeks suffer for what their princes act foolishly. Within the walls of Illium, and without, enormities are committed, by sedition, treachery, injustice, and lust, and rage.

VOL. II.

X

Again,

* Two eminent philosophers and writers on moral subjects.

Rursus quid virtus, et quid sapientia possit,
 Utile proposuit nobis exemplar Ulyssem:
 Qui domitor Trojæ, multorum providus urbes
 Et mores hominum inspexit; latumque per
 æquor, 20
 Dum sibi, dum sociis reditum parat, aspera multa
 Pertulit, adversis rerum immerfabilis undis.
 Sirenum voces, et Circes pocula nosti:
 Quæ si cum sociis stultus cupidusque bibisset,
 * Sub domina meretrice fuisset turpis et excoræ;
 Vixisset canis immundus, vel amica luto sus. 26

Nos numerus sumus, et fruges consumere nati,
 Sponsi Penelopes, nebulones, Alcinoïque
 In cute curanda plus æquo operata juvenus;
 Cui pulchrum fuit in medios dormire dies, et 30
 Ad strepitum citharæ † cessatum ducere curam.
 Ut jugulent homines, surgunt de nocte latrones:
 Ut teipsum serves, non expergisceris? Atqui
 ‡ Si noles sanus, cures hydropicus: et ni
 Posces ante diem librum cum lumine, si non 35
 Intendes animum studiis et rebus honestis;
 Invidia vel amore vigil torquebere. Nam cur,
 Quæ lædunt oculos, festinas demere; si quid
 Est

* Sub diva meretrice.

† Cessatam ducere curam. Scalig. Cessantem ducere somnum. Bentl.

‡ Si nolis sanus, curres hydropicus.

Again, to shew what virtue, and what wisdom can do, he has propounded Ulysses an instructive pattern: who having subdued Troy, wisely got an insight into the constitutions and customs of many nations; and while for himself, while for his associates he is contriving a return *into their own country*, on the spacious sea he endured many hardships, *and was not to be sunk by all the storms of adversity*. You are well acquainted with the songs of the Sirens, and Circe's cups: of which if he had foolishly and greedily drank along with his attendants; he had been *an ignominious and senseless slave* under the command of a prostitute: he had lived a filthy dog, or a hog that delights in mire.

We are a meer number, and born *only* to consume the fruits of the earth; *like* Penelope's suitors, useless drones, *like* Alcinous's youth, who were employed above measure in pampering their bodies; *all* whose glory was to sleep till mid-day, and to lull their cares to rest by the sound of the harp. Robbers rise by night, that they may cut mens throats; and won't you awake to save yourself? But if you will not when you are in health, you will be forced to take care when you are in a dropsy*; and unless before day you call for a book with a light, unless you brace your mind with study and honest employments; you will be *kept* awake *and* tormented with envy or with love. *For* why do you hasten to remove what hurts your eyes; but if any thing gnaws upon your mind, do

X 2

you

* i. e. *If you will not take proper precautions to prevent distempers, you will be forced to use disagreeable remedies.*

Est animum, differs curandi tempus in annum ?
 Dimidium facti qui cœpit habet. Sapere aude: 40
 Incipe. Vivendi recte qui prorogat horam,
 Rusticus expectat dum defluat amnis: at ille
 Labitur, et labetur in omne volubilis ævum.

Quæritur argentum, puerisque beata creandis
 Uxor, et incultæ pacantur vomere silvæ. 45

Quod satis est, cui contingit, nihil amplius optet:
 Non domus, et fundus, non æris acervus et auri.
 Ægroto domini deduxit corpore febres,
 Non animo curas. Valeat possessor oportet,
 Si comportatis rebus bene cogitat uti. 50

Qui cupit aut metuit; juvat illum sic domus, aut
 res,

Ut lippum piæ tabulæ, * fomenta podagram,
 Auriculas citharæ collecta sorde dolentes.

Sincerum est nisi vas; quodcunque infundis, acescit.
 Sperne voluptates; nocet emta dolore voluptas. 55

Semper avarus eget: certum voto pete finem.

Invidus alterius macrescit rebus opimis:
 Invidia Siculi non invenere tyranni

Majus tormentum. Qui non moderabitur iræ,
 Infectum volet esse, † dolor quod suaserit et mens.

Dum pœnas odio per vim festinet inulto. 60

Ira furor brevis est. Animum rege; qui, visi paret,
 Imperat

* Fomenta podagram. *Bentl.*

† Dolor quod suaserit exmens. *H. Steph.*

you defer the time of curing it from year to year? He has half done who has made a beginning. *Therefore boldly undertake the study of true wisdom: begin it presently.* He who postpones the hour of living well, like the hind in the fable, waits till *all the water in the river* is run off: whereas it flows, and will flow ever rolling in a *continued stream.*

Money is sought for, and a wife fruitful in bearing children, and wild woodlands are reclaimed by the plow. *To what end all this?* He that has got a competency, let him wish for no more. Not a house, and farm, not a heap of * brass and gold can remove fevers from the body of their sick master, or cares from his mind. The possessor must be well; if he thinks of enjoying the things he has heaped together. He that is a slave to desire or to fear; his house or estate does him just as much good as paintings *do* a fore-eyed person, fomentations *do* the gout, music *does* the ears that are afflicted with collected matter. Unless the vessel is sweet; whatever you pour into it, turns sour. Despise pleasures; pleasure bought with pain is hurtful. The covetous man is ever in want: set a certain limit to your wishes. The envious person wastes at the thriving condition of another: Sicilian tyrants never invented a greater torment than envy. He that will not curb his passion, will wish that undone which his *wild* grief and resentment prompted him to, while he violently plies his revenge with unsated rancour. Rage is a short madness. Rule your passion; which commands, if it

X 3

does

* *Brass* was a very valuable part of the Roman currency.

Imperat: hunc frenis, hunc tu compesce catena.
 Fingit equum tenera docilem cervice magister
 Ire viam qua monstrat eques: venaticus, ex quo
 Tempore cervinam pellem latravit in aula, 66
 Militat in silvis, catulus. Nunc adhibe puro
 Pectore verba, puer; nunc te melioribus offer.
 Quo semel est imbuta recens, servabit odorem
 Testa diu. Quod si cessas, aut strenuus anteis; 70
 Nec tardum opperior, nec præcedentibus inсто.

EPISTOLA III.

AD JULIUM FLORUM.

*Quædam de Tiberio ac suis ipsis amicis percontatus,
 Florum ad sapientiæ studium cohortatur.*

JULI Flore, quibus terrarum militet oris
 Claudius Augusti privignus, scire laboro.
 Thræacæ vós, Hebrusque nivali compede victus,
 An freta vicinas inter * currentia turres.
 An pingues Asiæ campi collesque morantur? 5
 Quid studiosa cohors operum struit? hoc quoque
 curo.

Quis sibi res gestas Augusti scribere sumit?

Bella

* Currentia turres.

does not obey: do you restrain it with a bridle, do you with fetters. The groom forms the docile horse while his neck is yet tender, to go the way which his rider directs him: the young hound, from the time that he barked at the deer's skin in the hall, campaigns it in the woods. Now, while you are young, with an untainted mind imbibe instruction; now apply yourself to the best *masters of morality*. A cask will long preserve the flavour, with which when new it was once impregnated.— But if you lag behind, or vigorously push on before; I neither wait for the loiterer, nor strive to overtake those that precede me.

E P I S T L E III.

TO JULIUS FLORUS.

After enquiring after Claudius Tiberius Nero, and some of his friends, he exhorts Florus to the study of philosophy.

I Long to know, Julius Florus, in what regions of the earth Claudius, the step-son of Augustus, is leading war. Do Thrace and Hebrus bound with icy chains, or the narrow sea running between the neighbouring * towers, or Asia's fruitful plains and hills detain you? What works is the studious † train planning? In this too I am anxious. Who takes upon himself to write the military achievements

* The Hellespont, between Sestos and Abydos.

† Young gentlemen of learning, who formed the court and guard of Augustus.

Bella quis et paces longum diffundit in ævum?
 Quid Titius, Romana brevi venturus in ora?
 Pindarici fontis qui non expalluit haustus, 10
 Fastidire lacus et rivos ausus apertos:
 Ut valet? Ut meminit nostri? Fidibusne Latinis
 Thebanos aptare modos studet, auspice Musa?
 An tragica desævit et ampullatur in arte?
 Quid mihi Celsus agit? Monitus, multumque
 monendus, 15

Privatas ut quærat opes, et tangere vitet
 Scripta Palatinus quæcunque recepit Apollo:
 Ne, si forte suas repetitum venerit olim
 Grex avium plumas, moveat cornicula risum
 Furtivis nudata coloribus. Ipse quid audes? 20
 Quæ circumvolitas agilis thyma? Non tibi parvum
 Ingenium, non incultum est, * et turpiter hirtum.
 Seu linguam caulis acuis, seu civica jura
 Respondere paras: seu condis amabile carmen;
 Prima feres ederæ victricis præmia. Quod si 25
 Frigida curarum fomenta relinquere posses;
 Quo te cœlestis sapientia duceret, iras.
 Hoc opus, hoc studium parvi properemus et ampli;
 Si patriæ volumus, si nobis vivere cari.

Debes

* Nec turpiter hirtum.

ments of Augustus? Who diffuses into distant ages, the glory of his wars, and the prudence of his peaces? What is Titius about, who shortly will be celebrated by every Roman tongue? who dreaded not to drink of the Pindaric spring, daring to disdain common waters and open streams: How does he do? How mindful is he of me? Does he employ himself to adopt Theban measures to the Latin lyre; under the direction of his muse? or does he storm and swell in the pompous style of tragic art? What may I expect from Celsus? He has been advised, and the advice is still often to be repeated, to acquire stock of his own, and forbear to touch whatever writings the Palatine Apollo has received; lest, if it chance that the flock of birds should some time or other come to demand their feathers, he, like the daw stript of his stolen colours, be exposed to ridicule. What do you undertake? What thyme are you busy hovering about? Your genius it not small, is not uncultivated, and shamefully rough. Whether you edge your tongue for *pleading* causes, or whether you prepare to give counsel in the civil law: or whether you compose some lovely poem; you will bear off the first prize of the victorious ivy. If now you could quit the cold fomentations of care, wherever divine philosophy would lead you, you would go. Let us, both small and great, push forward in this work, in this pursuit; if to our country, if to ourselves we would live dear?

You

* Or, his military and peaceful honours?

Debes hoc etiam rescribere, * si tibi curæ, 30
 Quantæ conveniat Munatius; an male facta
 Gratia nequicquam coit, et rescinditur; ac vos
 Seu calidus sanguis, seu rerum inscitia vexat,
 Indomita cervice feros? ubicunque locorum
 Vivitis, indigni fraternum rumpere fœdus, 35
 Pascitur in vestrum reditum votiva juvenca.

EPISTOLA IV.

AD ALBIUM TIBULLUM.

*Dotes ejus prædicat, et proposita mortis cogitatione
 ad hilaritatem convertit.*

ALBI, nostrorum sermonum candide iudex,
 Quid nunc te dicam facere in regione Pedana?
 Scribere quod Calsi Parmensis opuscula vincat;
 An tacitum silvas inter reptare salubres,
 Curantem quidquid dignum sapiente bonoque est? 5
 Non tu corpus eras sine pectore. Di tibi formam,
 Di tibi divitias dederunt, artemque fruendi.

Quid

* Sit tibi curæ.

Si tibi curæ est. Bentl.

You must also write me word of this, Whether Funatius is of as much concern to you as he ought? Or whether the ill-patched reconciliation in vain closes, and is rent asunder again; and either *the* hot blood of your youth, or inexperience exasperates you, wild both as unmanaged courfers? In whatever place ye live, too worthy to break the paternal bond of amity, a devoted heifer is feeding against your return.

EPISTLE IV.

TO ALBIUS TIBULLUS,

He declares his accomplishments, and after proposing the thought of death he converts it into an occasion of pleasantry.

ALBIUS, thou candid critic of my discourses, what shall I say you are now doing in the country about Pedum? Writing what may excel the works of Cassius Parmensis; or sauntering silently among the healthful groves, concerning yourself about every thing worthy of a wise and good man? You were not a body without a mind. The gods have given you a beautiful form, the gods have given you wealth, and the faculty of enjoying it.

What

Quid voveat dulci nutricula majus alumno,
 * Qui sapere, et fari possit quæ sentiat; et cui
 Gratia, fama, valetudo contingat abunde, 10
 † Et mundus victus, ‡ non deficiente crumena?

Inter spem curamque, timores inter et iras,
 Omnem crede diem tibi diluxisse supremum.
 Grata superveniet, quæ non sperabitur, hora.

Me pinguem et nitidum bene curata cute vises,
 Cum ridere voles, Epicuri de grege porcum. 10

EPISTOLA

- Quam sapere, et fari ut possit quæ sentiat; utque.
 Qui sapere, et fari ut possit, quæ sentiat, et
 cui. *Lamb.*
- † Et modus, et victus.
 Et domus, et victus. *Bentl.*
- ‡ Non deficiente Camæna, *Beivianus.*

What greater blessing could a nurse wish for her beloved child, than that he might be wise, and able to express what are his sentiments; and that respect, reputation, health, might happen to him in abundance, and a decent living, with a never-failing purse?

In the midst of hope and care, in the midst of fears and disquietudes, think every day *that* shines upon you *is* the last. *Thus* the hour which shall not be expected, will come upon you an agreeable addition.

When you shall have a mind to laugh, you shall see me fat and sleek with good keeping, a hog of Epicurus's herd.

EPISTOLA V.

AD TORQUATUM.

*Invitat eum ad frugalem cœnam, sed mundam et
genialem.*

* **S**I potes Archiacis conviva recumbere lectis,
Nec modica cœnare times olus omne pa-
tella ;

Supremo te sole domi, Torquate, manebo.
Vina bibes iterum Tauro diffusa, palustres
Inter Minturnas Sinuessanumque Petrinum. 5

Si melius quid habes, arcesse ; vel imperium fer.
Jamdudum splendet focus, et tibi munda supellex.

Mitte leves spes, et certamina divitiarum,
Et Moschi causam. Cras nato Cæsare festus
Dat veniam somnumque dies. Impune licebit 10

Æstivam sermone benigno † tendere noctem.

‡ Quo mihi fortunam, si non conceditur uti ?
Parcus ob heredis curam, nimiumque severus,

Affidet insano. Potare et spargere flores
Incipiam, patiarque vel inconsultus haberi. 15

Quid non ebrietas designat ? Operta recludit ;
Spes jubet esse ratas ; ad prælia trudit inertem ;
Sollicitis

* Si potes Archiacis.

† Extendere noctem.

‡ Quo mihi fortunam.

Fortuna.

EPISTLE V.

TO TORQUATUS.

*He invites him to a frugal entertainment, but a
cleanly and cheerful one.*

IF you can *be contented* to repose yourself, as my guest upon Archias's couches, and are not afraid to make a whole meal of herbs from a moderate dish; I will wait for you, Torquatus, at my house about sun-set. You shall drink wine put in the vessel in the second consulship of Taurus, *produced* between the fenny Minturnæ and Petrinum of Sinuessæ. If you have any thing better, send for it; or bring your commands. Bright shines my hearth, and my furniture is clean for you already. Dismiss *all* airy hopes, and contests about riches, and Moschus's cause. To-morrow, a festal day on account of Cæsar's birth, allows of indulgence and repose. We shall have free liberty to prolong the summer evening with friendly conversation. To what *purpose* have I a fortune, if I may not use it? He that is sparing out of regard to his heir, and too niggardly, is next neighbour to a mad man. I'll begin to drink and to scatter flowers, and I'll endure even to be accounted inconsiderate. What does not wine freely drank enterprize? It discloses secrets; commands our hopes to be ratified; pushes the coward on to the

Sollicitis animis onus eximit ; addocet artes.
 Fecundi calices quem non fecere disertum ?
 Contracta quem non in paupertate solutum ? 2

Hæc ego procurare, et idoneus, Imperor, et no-
 Invitus ; ne turpe toral, ne sordida mappa
 Corruget nares ; ne non et cantharus, et lanx
 Ostendat tibi te ; ne fidos inter amicos
 Sit, qui dicta foras eliminet ; ut coëat par, 2
 Jungaturque pari. * Brutum tibi, Septimiumque
 Et, nisi cœna prior, potiorque puëlla Sabiaum
 † Detinet, assumam. Locus est et pluribus umbris
 Sed nimis arcta premunt olidæ convivia capræ.

Tu, quotus esse velis, rescribe ; et rebus omissi
 Atria servantem postico falle clientem. 3

EPISTOLA VI.

AD NUMICIUM.

Sapientem nihil admirari præter virtutem.

NIL admirari, prope res est una, Numici,
 Solaque quæ possit facere et servare beatum.
 Hunc solem, et stellas, et decedentia certis
 Tempora momentis, sunt qui formidine nulla
 Imbuti

* Brutum tibi, Septimiumque.

† Detinet. Ad summam, locus est.

light ; removes the pressure from troubled minds ; teaches the arts. Whom have not plentiful cups made eloquent ? Whom *have they* not made free and easy under pinching poverty ?

I *who am* both the proper person, and not unwilling, am charged to take care of these *particulars* ; that no dirty covering on the couch, no foul napkin contract your nose into wrinkles ; and that the cup and the dish may shew you to yourself ; that there be no one to carry abroad what is said among faithful friends ; that equals may meet and be joined with equals. I will add to you Brutus and Septimius, and Sabinus, unless a better entertainment, and a mistress more agreeable detains him. There is room also for many introductions : but goatly ramminess is offensive in companies *that are* too much crouded.

Do you write word what number you would be ; and setting aside business, through the back-door give the slip to your client who keeps guard in your court.

EPISTLE VI.

TO NUMICIUS.

That a wise man is in love with nothing except virtue.

TO admire nothing is almost the one and only thing, Numicius, which can make and keep a man happy. There are *some* who view this sun, and the stars, and the seasons retiring at certain

Imbuti spectent. Quid censes munera terræ?
 Quid, maris extremos Arabas ditantis et Indos?
 Ludicra quid, plausus, et amici dona Quiritis?
 Quo spectanda modo, quo sensu credis, et ore?
 Qui timet his adversa, fere miratur eodem
 Quo cupiens pacto: pavor est utrobique molestus
 Improvisa simul species exterret utrumque: 1
 Gaudeat, an doleat; cupiat, metuatve: quid ac
 rem:

Si, quidquid vidit melius pejusse sua spe,
 Defixis oculis, animoque et corpore torpet?
 Infans sapiens nomen ferat, æquus iniqui; 15
 Ultra, quam satis est, virtutem si petat ipsam.

Inunc, argentum, et marmor vetus, æraque,
 et artes

Suspice: cum gemmis Tyrios mirare colores:
 Gaude, quod spectant oculi te mille loquentem:
 Gnavus mane forum, et vespertinus pete tectum;
 Ne plus frumenti dotalibus emetat agris 21
 * Metius, et (indignum; quod sit pejoribus ortus,)
 Hic tibi sit potius, quam tu mirabilis illi.
 Quidquid sub terra est, in aprium proferet ætas;
 Defodiet, condetque nitentia. Cum bene notum 25
 Porticus Agrippæ, et via te conspexerit Appi;
 Ire tamen restat Numa quo devenit et Ancus.
 Si latus aut renes morbo tentantur acuto,

Quære

* Mutus et (indignum.

periods, untainted with any fear. What do you think of the gifts of the earth? what, of the sea that enriches the remote Arabians and Indians? what of scenical shews, the applause and favours of the kind Roman? In what manner do you think they are to be looked upon, with what apprehensions, and *with what* countenance? He that reads the reverse of these, admires them almost in the same way as he that desires them: fear alike disturbs both ways; an unforeseen turn of things equally terrifies each of them: let a man rejoice, or grieve; desire, or fear; what matters it: if, whatever he perceives better or worse than his expectations, with downcast look, he is stupified in mind and body? Let the wise man bear the name of a fool, the just of unjust; if he pursues virtue itself beyond proper bounds.

Go now, look with transport upon silver, and antique marble, and brazen statues, and the arts: admire gems and the Tyrian colours: rejoice, that thousand eyes are fixed upon you while you speak: industrious repair early to the forum, late to your house, that Mucius may not reap more than you, from his lands gained in dowry, and unbecoming *indeed*; since he sprung from meaner parents,) that he may not be an object of admiration to you, rather than you to him. Whatever is on the earth, time will bring forth into open daylight; will bury and hide things that now shine brightest. When Agrippa's portico, and the Appian way shall have beheld you well known *and illustrious*; still it remains for you to go where Numa and Ancus are arrived. If your side or your reins are afflicted with an acute disease, seek a remedy
of

Quære fugam morbi. Vis recte vivere? Quis non
 Si virtus hoc una potest dare; fortis omiffis 3
 Hoc age deliciis. Virtutem verba putas, ut
 Lucum ligna? Cave ne portus occupet alter:
 Ne Cibyrica, ne Bithyna negotia perdas:
 Mille talenta rotundentur, totidem altera; porro
 Tertia succedant, et quæ pars quadret acervum. 3
 Scilicet uxorem cum dote, fidemque, et amicos
 Et genus, et formam, regina Pecunia donat;
 Ac bene nummatum decorat Suadela, Venusque
 Mancipiis locuples, eget æris Cappadocum rex
 Ne fueris hic tu. Chlamydes Lucullus, utaiunt, 4
 Si posset centum scenæ præbere rogatus,
 Qui possum tot? ait: tamen et quæram, et quo
 habebo,

Mittam: post paulo scribit, sibi millia quinque
 Esse domi chlamydem; partem, vel tolleret omnes
 Exilis domus est, ubi non et multa supersunt, 4
 Et dominum fallunt, et profunt furibus. Ergo
 Si res sola potest facere et servare beatum;
 Hoc primus repetas opus, hoc postremus omitta
 Si fortunatum species, et gratia præstat;
 Mercemur servum, qui dicet nomina, lævum 5
 * Qui fodiet latus, et cogat trans pondera dex-
 tram

Porrigere: Hic multum in Fabia valet, ille Velina
 † Cui libet, is fasces dabit; eripietque curule,

C

* Qui fodiat latus.

† Cui libet hic fasces dabit,

or the disease. Would you live happily? Who
 could not? if virtue alone can confer this; dis-
 carding pleasures, strenuously pursue it. Do you
 think virtue is a *set of words*, as a grove is a *parcel*
 of trees? Be it your care that no other enter the
 port before you: that you lose not your traffick
 with Cibra, with Bithynia. Let the round sum
 of a thousand talents be completed, as many more;
 further, let a third *thousand* succeed, and the part
 which may square the heap. For why, sovereign
 money gives a man a wife with a large portion, and
 credit, and friends, and family, and beauty; and the
 goddesses Persuasion, and Venus, grace the well-mo-
 dered man. The king of the Cappadocians, *tho'* rich
 in slaves, is in want of coin: be not you *like* him.
 Lucullus, as they say, being asked if he could lend
 a hundred cloaks for the stage, How can I so
 many? says he: yet I'll see, and send as many
 as I have: a little after he writes, that he had
 a hundred thousand cloaks in his house: they might take
 part of them, or all. 'Tis a scanty house where
 there are not many things superfluous, and *which*
 escape the owner's notice, and are the gain of pil-
 laging slaves. If then wealth alone can make and
 keep a man happy; be first in beginning this work,
 and last in leaving it off. If splendor and popularity
 makes a man fortunate; let us purchase a slave to
 dictate to us the names of the citizens, to jog us on
 the left side, and to make us stretch our hand over
 all obstacles: this man has much interest in the
 Arabian, that in the Veline tribe: this will give the
 offices to any one; and, indefatigably active, will
 snatch the curule ivory from whom he pleases:

add

Cui volet, importunus ebur: Frater, Pater, adde
 Ut cuique est ætas, ita quemque facetus adopta. 5
 Si bene qui cœnat, bene vivit: lucet; eamus
 Quo ducit gula: piscemur, venemur, ut olim
 Gargilius: qui mane plagas, venabula, servos,
 Differtum * transire forum, populumque jubebat
 Unus ut e multis, populo spectante, referret 6
 Emtum mulus aprum. Crudi tumidique lavemus
 Quid deceat, quid non, obliti; Cærite cera
 Digni; remigium vitiosum Ithacensis Ulyssæi,
 Cui potior patria fuit interdicta voluptas.
 Si, Mimnermus uti censet, sine amore jocisque 6
 Nil est jucundum; vivas in amore jocisque.

Vive: vale. Si quid novisti rectius istis;
 Candidus imperti: si non, his utere mecum.

EPISTOLA

- Transire forum pontemque. *Fab.*
campumque. *Bentl.*

And *the names of father, brother*: according as the
 re of each is, so courteously adopt him. If he
 no feasts well, lives well: 'tis day; let us go
 here our appetite leads us: let us fish, let us
 ant, as did some time Gargilius: who ordered
 s toils, hunting spears, slaves, early in the morn-
 g to pass through the crouded forum and the
 eople; that one mule among many, in the sight
 the people, might return loaded with a boar
 rchased with money. Let us bathe with an in-
 gested and full-swollen stomach, forgetting what
 becoming, what not; deserving to be enrolled
 among the citizens of Cære*; *like* the depraved
 ew of Ulysses of Ithaca, to whom forbidden
 easure was dearer than their country. If, as
 imnermus thinks, nothing is pleasant without
 ve and mirth; live in love and mirth.

Live: be happy. If you know of any thing pre-
 rable to these *maxims*; candidly communicate
 : if not, with me make use of these.

EPISTLE

* The *Carites* having secured the *vestal virgins* and tutel-
 y gods of Rome, when it was sacked by the Gauls, were
 warded with privileges of citizens; but afterwards taking
 rt with Tarquin, they were deprived of the right of voting
 elections and enrolled by themselves: whence *Cærite cera*,
Cæritum tabulis digni, fit to roll with the *Carites*,
 ame a term of great reproach.

EPISTOLA VII.

AD MÆCENATEM.

*Excusat se Mæcenati quod ab urbe absit diutius
tum ejus in se beneficia ita commendat, ut libe-
tatem beneficiis omnibus potiozem esse declarat.*

QUINQUE dies tibi pollicitus me rure fut-
rum,

Sextilem totum mendax desideror. Atqui,

* Si me vivere vis sanum recteque valentem,

Quam mihi das ægro, dabis ægrotare timent,

Mæcenas, veniam; dum ficus prima calorque

Designatorem decorat liëtoribus atris:

Dum pueris omnis pater, et matercula pallet:

Officiosaque sedulitas, et opella forensis

Adducit febres, et testamenta resignat.

Quod si bruma nives Albanis illinet agris;

Ad mare descendet vates tuus, et sibi parcat,

Ce

* Si me vivere vis recteque videre valentem.

ContraAusque leget; te, dulcis amice, revifet
Cum Zephyris, ſi concedes, et hirundine prima.

Non, quo more pyris veſci Calaber jubet hoſpes,
Tu me feciſti locupletem. Veſcere ſodes. 15

Jam ſatis eſt. At tu quantumvis tolle. Benigne.

Non inviſa feres pueris munuſcula parvis.

Tam teneor dono, quam ſi dimittar onuſtus.

Ut libet: hæc porcis hodie comedenda relinques.

Prodigus et ſtultus donat quæ ſpernit et odit: 20

Hæc ſeges ingratos tulit, et feret omnibus annis.

Vir bonus et ſapiens * dignis ait eſſe paratus;

Nec tamen ignorat quid diſtent æra lupinis.

Dignum præſtabo me etiam pro laude merentis.

Quod ſi me noles uſquam diſcedere; reddes 25

Fortè latus, nigros anguſta fronte capillos:

Reddes

* Dignis ait eſſe paratum.

careful of himself, and study * sparingly; you, dear friend, he will revisit with the zephyrs, if you will give him leave, and with the first swallow.

You have made me rich, not in the manner which the Calabrian host bids *his guest* eat of his pears. Eat, pray sir. I have had enough. But do you take away with you what quantity you will. You are very kind. You will carry them no disagreeable presents to your little children. I am as much obliged by your offer, as if I were sent away loaded. As you please: you will leave them to be devoured to-day by the hogs. The prodigal and fool gives away what he despises and hates: the reaping favours like these has produced, and will ever produce ungrateful men. A good and wise man professes himself ready to do kindnesses to the deserving; and yet is not ignorant how true coins differ from † lupines. I will also shew myself deserving of the honour of being ‡ grateful. But if you would not have me depart *from you* any whither; you must restore my vigorous constitution, the black locks *that grew* on my § narrow forehead: you must restore to me *the art* to talk with plea-

Z 2

santry :

* *Contractus* here is a word of great difficulty, and has been very variously explained by commentators, as contracted, or bent double with cold; in close confinement, *contracto in locu*, &c. but it seems rather a figure arising out of his idea of the sea; from *contrahere vela*, to furl sail; and to carry, in this place, the signification of lying by.

† *A pulse*, used by way of counters.

‡ *Pro laude merentis*, for *laude promerentis*: like *quàm remcunque feròx*, book 1. ode vi.

§ *We* ought, perhaps, here only to understand a great quantity of hair almost covering his forehead.

Reddes dulce loqui; reddes ridere decorum, et
inter vina fugam Cynaræ mœrere protervæ.

Forte per angustam * tenuis vulpecula rimam
Repserat in cumeram frumenti; pastaque, rursus 30
Ire foras pleno tendebat corpore frustra.
Cui mustela procul, Si vis, ait, effugere istinc,
Macra cavum repetes arctum, quem inacra subisti.
Hac ego si compellar imagine, cuncta resigno;
Nec somnum plebis laudo satur altitium, nec 35
Otia divitiis Arabum liberrima muto.
Sæpe verecundum laudasti: rexque, paterque
Audisti coram, nec verbo parcius absens.
Inspice si possum donata reponere lætus.
Haud male Telemachus† proles patientis Ulyssæi;
Non est aptus equis Ithacæ locus, ut neque pla-
nis 40
Porrectus spatiis, neque multæ prodigus herbæ:
Atride, magis apta tibi tua dona relinquam.
Parvum parva decent. Mihi jam non regia Roma,
Sed vacuum Tibur placet, aut imbellè Tarentum. 45

Strenuus et fortis, causisque Philippus agendis
Clarus, ab officiis octavam circiter horam
Dum redit, atque foro nimium distare Carinas,
Jam grandis natu, queritur; conspexit, ut aiunt,
Adrasum quendam vacua tonsoris in umbra, 50
Cultello

* Tenuis nitedula. *Bentl.*

† Proles sapientis Ulyssæi.

antry: you must restore to me *the art* to laugh with becoming ease, and to whine over my liquor at the jilting of the wanton Cynara.

A thin field-mouse had by chance crept through a narrow cranny into a chest of grain; and, having feasted itself, in vain attempted to come out again, with its body *now stuffed and full*. To which a weasel at a distance cries, If you would escape thence, repair lean to the narrow hole which you entered lean. If I be addressed with this similitude, I *am ready* to resign all; neither do I, sated with delicacies, cry up the calm repose of the vulgar, nor would I change my liberty and ease for the riches of the Arabians. You have often commended me for being modest: when present you heard *from me the appellations* of king and father, nor *am I* a word more sparing in your absence. Try whether I can cheerfully restore what you have given me. Not amiss *answered* Telemachus, son of the patient Ulysses; the country of Ithaca is not proper for horses, as being neither extended into champaign fields, nor abounding with much grass: Atrides, I will leave behind me your gifts *which are* more proper for yourself. Small things best suit the small. No longer does imperial Rome please me, but unfrequented Tibur, and unwarlike Tarentum.

Philip, active and strong, and famed for pleading causes, while he is returning from his employment about the eighth hour, and now of a great age, is complaining that the Carinæ were too far distant from the forum; he spied, as they say, a person clean shaven in a barber's empty shed,

Cultello proprios purgantem leniter ungues,
 Demetri, (puer hic non læve jussa Philippi
 Accipiebat), abi, quære, et refer; unde domo,
 quis,

Cujus fortunæ, quo sit patre, quove patrono.
 It, redit, et narrat, Vulteium nomine Mænam, 55
 Præconem, tenui censu, * sine crimine notum,
 Et properare loco, et cessare, et quærere, et uti,
 Gaudentem parvisque sodalibus, † et lare certo,
 Et ludis, et, post decisa negotia, Campo.

Scitari libet ex ipso quodcunque refers. Dic 60
 Ad cœnam veniat. Non sane credere Mæna:
 Mirari secum tacitus. Quid multa? Benigne,
 Respondet. Negatille mihi? Negatimprobus, et te
 Negligit, aut horret. Vulteium mane Philippus
 Vilia vendentem tunicata scruta popello 65
 Occupat, et salvere jubet prior. Ille Philippo
 Excolare laborem et mercenaria vincla,
 Quod non mane domum venisset; denique quod
 non

Providisset eum. Sic ignovisse putato
 Me tibi, si cœnas hodie mecum. Ut libet. Ergo
 Post nonam venies: nunc i, rem strenuus auge.
 Ut ventum ad cœnam est; dicenda, tacenda lo-
 cutus, 72

Tandem dormitum dimittitur. Hic ubi sæpe
 Occultum

* Sine crimine notum.

† Et lare certo.

proposed paring his own nails with a knife. De-
 cius, *says he*, (this slave dexterously received
 master's orders), go, enquire, and bring me
 word; from what house, who *he is*, of what for-
 tune, who is his father, or who's his patron. He
 returns, and relates, that he is by name Vul-
 tius Mena, an auctioneer, of small fortune, of a
 character perfectly unexceptionable, that he could
 on occasion ply busily, and take his ease, and
 spend, delighting in a few low compa-
 nions, and a settled dwelling, and, after business
 ended, in the shews, and the Campus *Martius*.

He would enquire of him himself all this which
 he report. Bid him come to sup with me. Mena
 cannot believe it: he wonders silently within him-
 self. Why many words? He answers, 'Tis oblig-
 ing. Does he deny me? The rascal denies,
 he disregards or dreads you. In the morning
 Philip comes unawares upon Vultcius, *as he is sel-*
ling brokery goods to the tunic'd populace, and
 rebukes him first. He pleads to Philip his employ-
 ment, and the confinement of his business, in ex-
 cuse for not waiting upon him in the morning;
 afterwards, for not seeing him first. Expect
 that I'll excuse you on this condition, that you sup
 with me to-day. As you please. Then you will
 come after the ninth hour; now go, strenuously
 increase your stock. When they were come to
 supper; having discoursed *promiscuously* of things
 of public and a private nature, at length he is
 obliged to go to sleep. When he had often been
 seen

Occultum visus decurrere piscis ad hamum,
 Mane cliens, et jam certus conviva; jubetur 75
 Rura suburbana indictis comes ire Latinis.
 Impositus mannis, arvum cœlumque Sabinum
 Non cessat laudare. Videt, ridetque Philippus:
 Et sibi dum requiem, dum risus undique quærit,
 Dum septem donat sestertia, mutua septem 80
 Promittit; persuadet uti mercetur agellum:
 Mercatur. Ne te longis ambagibus ultra
 Quam satis est morer; ex nitido fit rusticus, atque
 Sulcos et vineta crepat mera; præparat ulmos;
 Immoritur studiis, et amore ienescit habendi. 85
 Verum ubi oves furto, morbo periere capellæ;
 Spem mentita seges, bos est enectus arando;
 Offensus damnis, media de nocte caballum
 Arripit, iratusque Philippi tendit ad ædes.
 Quem simul aspexit scabrum intonsumque Philip-
 pus;
 Durus, ait, Vultei, nimis attentusque videris 90
 Esse mihi. Pol, me miserum, patrone, vocares
 Si velles, inquit, verum mihi ponere nomen.

Quo

to repair *like* a fish to the concealed hook, in the morning a client, and now *become* a constant guest; he is desired to accompany *Philip* to his country seat near the city at the proclaiming of the * Latin festivals. Mounted on horseback he refuses not to cry up the Sabine fields and air. Philip sees it, and smiles: and while he is seeking amusement and diversion for himself out of every thing, while he makes him a present of seven thousand sesterces, promises to lend him seven thousand more; persuades him to purchase a farm: he does make a purchase. That I may not detain you with a long story beyond what is necessary; from a smart cit he becomes a downright rustic, and prates of nothing but furrows and vineyards: repairs his elms; is ready to die with eager diligence, and grows old through a passionate desire of possessing. But when his sheep were lost by theft, his goats by a distemper; his harvest deceived his hopes, his ox was killed with plowing; fretted with these losses, at midnight he snatches his bag, and in a passion makes his way to Philip's house. Whom as soon as Philip beheld rough and shaven; Vulteius, says he, you seem to me to be too laborious and earnest. In truth, patron, replied he, you would call me a wretch, if you would apply to me my true name. I beseech, and conjure

Indictis Latinis. Philip could go into the country only on the holidays. They were called *indictæ* or *conceptivæ*, because they were not celebrated on any stated days, *dies statæ*, but at the pleasure of the consul. They were instituted in honour of Jupiter, in memory of a peace concluded between *Quintius Superbus*, and the people of *Latium*,

Quod te per Genium, dextramque, Deosque
Penates,

Obsecro, et obtestor; vitæ me redde priori. 9

* Qui simul aspexit, quantum dimissa petitis
Præsent; mature redeat, repetatque relicta.

Metiri se quemque suo modulo ac pede, verum
est.

É P I S T O L A VIII.

AD CELSUM ALBINOVANUM.

Se neque corpore neque animo valere; Celso secundam fortunam modeste ferendam esse.

CELSO gaudere et benerem gerere Albinovanum
Musa rogata, refer, comiti scribæque Neroni
Si quæret, quid agam: dic, multa et pulchra manentem,

Vivere nec recte, nec suaviter: haud quia grandæ
Contuderit vites, oleamve momorderit æstus:

Nec quia longinquis armentum ægrotet in agro

Sed quia mente minus validus, quam corpore totus

Nil audire velim, nil discere, quod levet ægrum

Fidis offenderar medicis, irascat amicis,

Cur me funesto properent arcere veterno;

Quæ

* Qui semel aspexit,

measure you then, by your genius, and your right
 and, and your household gods; restore me to my
 former *way of life*. As soon as a man perceives
 or much the things he has discarded excel those
 he pursues; let him return in time, and resume
 what he *before* relinquished.

It is a truth, that every one ought to measure
 himself by his own proper foot and standard,

EPISTLE VIII.

TO CELSUS ALBINOVANUS.

*That he was neither well in body nor in mind; that
 Celsus should bear his prosperity with moderation.*

MY muse, at my request, give joy, and wish
 success to Celsus Albinovanus, the attend-
 ant and the secretary of Nero. If he shall en-
 quire, what I am doing; say, that I, *though* pro-
 ducing many and fine things, yet live neither well,
 according to the rules of strict philosophy, nor agree-
 ably: not because the hail has crushed my vines,
 or the heat has nipped my olives: nor because
 my herds are distempered in remote pastures:
 nor because, less sound in my mind than in my
 body, I will hear nothing, learn nothing
 that may relieve me diseased as I am; that I am
 diseased with my faithful physicians, am angry
 with my friends, * for being industrious to rouse
 me

*Perhaps this is the only instance where cur is to be un-
 derstood in the sense of quod. FRANCIS.*

Quæ nocuere sequar; fugiam quæ profore credam;
 Romæ Tibur amem, ventosus, Tibure Romanæ.
 Post hæc, ut valeat; quo pacto rem gerat et se
 Ut placeat juveni, percontare, utque cohorti.
 Si dicet, Recte; primum gaudere, subinde
 Præceptum auriculis hoc instillare memento:
 Ut tu fortunam, sic nos te, Celse, feremus.

E P I S T O L A IX.

AD CLAUDIUM TIBERIUM NERONEM:

Septimium ei commendat:

S EPTIMIUS, Claudii, nimirum intelligit unde
 Quanti me facias. Nam cum rogat, et præ-
 cogit,

Scilicet, ut tibi se laudare, et tradere coner,
 Dignum mente domoque legentis honesta Neroni
 Munere cum fungi propioris censet amici;
 Quid possim videt ac novit me valdius ipso.
 Multa quidem dixi, cur excusatus abirem:
 Sed timui, mea ne finxisse minora putarer,
 Dissimulator opis propriæ, mihi commodus unde
 Sic ego, majoris fugiens opprobria culpæ,

Front.

from a fatal lethargy; that I pursue things that have done me hurt; avoid those things which I am persuaded would be of service *to me*; inconstant as the wind, at Rome I am in love with you, at Tibur with Rome. After this, enquire how he does; how he manages his business and himself; how he pleases the young prince, and his attendants. If he shall say, well; first congratulate him, then remember to whisper this admonition in his ears: As you, Celsus, bear your fortune, so will we behave to you.

E P I S T L E IX.

TO CLAUDIUS TIBERIUS NERO.

He recommends Septimius to him.

OF all the men in the world Septimius surely, O Claudius, knows *best* the share I have in your regards. For when he requests, and by his importunities in a manner compels me to undertake to recommend and introduce him to you, *as one worthy of the confidence and the household of Nero, who ever chooses deserving objects*, as thinking I discharge the office of an intimate friend *with you*; he sees and knows better than myself what I can

Indeed I said a great deal in order that I might come off excused: but I was afraid lest I should be suspected to pretend my interest *with you* less than it is, to be a dissembler of my own power, and ready to serve myself alone. So, adding the reproach of a greater fault, I have put

OL. II. A a in

Frontis ad urbanæ descendi præmia. Quod si
 Deposita laudas ob amici jussa pudorem ;
 Scribe tui gregis hunc, et fortem crede bonumque.

EPISTOLA X.

AD ARISTIUM FUSCUM.

*Rusticam vitam præ urbana laudat, ut natura magis
 consentaneam, et magis amicam libertati.*

URBIS amatorem Fuscum salvere jubemus
 Ruris amatores ; hac in re scilicet una
 Multum dissimiles, * at cætera pene gemelli,
 Fraternis animis : quidquid negat alter, et alter
 Annuimus pariter : vetuli notique columbi,
 Tu nidum servas ; ego laudo ruris amœni
 Rivos, et musco circumlita saxa, nemusque.
 Quid quæris ? Vivo et regno. Simul ista reliqui
 Quæ vos ad cælum fertis rumore secundo.
 Utque sacerdotis fugitivus, liba recuso ;
 Pane egeo, jam mellitis potiore placentis.

Vivere naturæ si convenienter oportet,
 Ponendæque domo quærenda est area primum ;
 Novistine locum potiolem rure beato ?
 Est ubi plus tepeant hiemes ? ubi gratior aura
 Leniat et rabiem Canis, et momenta Leonis,

Cum

* Ad cætera

for the prize of town-bred confidence. If now you approve of modesty's being superseded at the pressing intreaties of a friend ; enrol this person among your retinue, and believe him to be brave and good.

EPISTLE X.

TO ARISTIUS FUSCUS.

We praise a country before a city life, as more agreeable to nature, and more friendly to liberty.

WE who love the country salute Fuscus that loves the town ; in this point alone *we are* much unlike, but in other things almost twins, of brotherly sentiments : whatever one denies, the other too *denies* : we assent together : *like* old and constant doves, you keep the nest ; I praise the vults, the rocks overgrown with moss, and the groves of the delightful country. Do you ask why ? I live and reign, as soon as I have quitted those things which you extol to the skies with joyful applause. And, like a priest's fugitive slave, I reject luscious wafers ; I desire *plain* bread, which is more agreeable *to me* now than honied cakes.

If we must live suitably to nature, and a plot of ground is to be first sought for to raise a house upon ; do you know any place preferable to the blissful country ? Is there any spot where the winters are more temperate ? where a more agreeable breeze moderates the rage of the dog-star, and the

Cum semel accepit solem furibundus acutum ?

* Est, ubi divellat somnos minus invida cura ?

Deterius Libycis olet aut nitet herba lapillis ?

Purior in viciis aqua tendit rumpere plumbum, 20

Quam quæ per pronum trepidat cum murmure
rivum ?

† Nempe inter varias nutritur silva columnas,

Laudaturque domus, longos quæ prospicit agros.

Naturam expelles furca ; tamen usque recurret,

Et mala ‡ perrumpet furtim fastidia victrix. 25

Non qui Sidenio contendere callidus ostro

Nescit Aquinatem § potantia vellera fucum,

Certius accipiet damnum, propiusve medullis,

Quam qui non poterit vero distinguere falsum.

Quem res plus nimio delectavere secundæ, 30

Mutatæ quatient. Si quid mirabere, pones

Invitus. Fuge magna : licet sub paupere tecto

Reges et regum vita precurrere amicos.

Cervus equum pugna melior communibus herbis

Pellebat : donec minor in certamine longo 35

Imploravit opes hominis, frenumque recepit :

Sed

* Est ubi depellat somnos.

† Nempe inter Parias.

‡ Perrumpet furtim fastigia.

§ Potantia vellera succum.

a lion of the lion, when once *that* furious sign has
 received the scorching sun? Is there *the place*
 where envious care less disturbs our slumbers? Is
 the grass inferior in smell or beauty to the Lybian
 pebbles? Is the water, which *by being forced* strives
 to burst the lead in the streets, purer than that
 which trembles in murmurs *naturally* down its
 sloping channel? Why, trees are nursed among
 the variegated columns *of the city*; and that house
 is commended which has a prospect of distant fields.
 Drive out nature *by violence* (with a fork;) yet
 still she will return, and, *becoming* insensibly
 victorious, will break through *mens* improper
 disgusts.

Not he, who is not skilful enough to compare
 the fleeces that drink up the dye of Aquinum,
 with the Sidonian purple, *and to distinguish them*,
 will receive a more certain damage, and nearer
 to his marrow, than he who shall not be able to
 distinguish false from true. He who has been over-
 joyed by prosperity, will be shocked by a change
 of things. If you admire any thing *greatly*, you'll
 be unwilling *to* resign it, Avoid great things: un-
 der a mean roof one may outstrip kings, and the
 favourites of kings, in *a happy* life.

The stag, superior in fight, drove the horse from
 the common pasture: till *the latter*, still worsted in
 the long contest, implored the aid of man, and re-
 ceived the bridle: but after he had parted conqueror

* Sed postquam victor victo discessit ab hoste,
 Non equitem dorso, non frenum depulit ore.
 Sic qui pauperiem veritus, potiore metallis
 Libertate caret; dominum vehit improbus, atque
 Serviet æternum, † quia parvo nesciet uti. 41
 Cui non conveniet sua res; ut calceus olim,
 Si pede major erit, subvertet; si minor, uret.
 Lætus forte tua ‡ vives sapienter, Aristi:
 Nec me dimittes incastrigatum, ubi plura 45
 Cogere, quam satis est, ac non cessare videbor.
 Imperat aut servit collecta pecunia cuique,
 Tortum digna sequi potius quam ducere funem.

Hæc tibi dictabam post fanum putre Vacunæ;
 Excepto, quod non simul esses, cætera lætus. 50

EPISTOLA

* Sed postquam victor violens.

Sed postquam violens victo. *Bentl.*

† Qui parvo nesciet uti,

‡ Vivas—dimittas.

from his conquer'd enemy, he could not shake the
 rider from his back, nor the bit from his mouth.
 So he who afraid of poverty, forfeits his liberty,
which is more valuable than mines of treasure; shall
 be so wretched as to carry a master, and shall eter-
 nally be a slave, for not knowing how to use a
 little. When a man's condition does not suit him;
 it will be as a shoe at any time, which, if too big
 for his foot, will throw him down; if too little,
 will pinch him. *If you are chearful and satisfied*
 with your lot, Aristius, you will live wisely; nor
 shall you let me go uncorrected, if I appear to
 scrape together more than enough, and not have
 done. Accumulated money is the master or slave
 of each owner, it deserving rather to follow than
 to lead the twisted rope.

These I dictated to you behind the mouldering
 temple of * Vacuna; in all other things happy,
 except that you was not with me.

EPISTLE

* The goddess of vacations or of idleness.

EPISTOLA XI.

AD BULLATIUM.

Ex Asia, quo bellorum civilium tadio profectus fuerat, Romam revocare conatus, monet animi aegritudinem non peregrinationibus, sed recta animi compositione levare.

QUID tibi visa Chios, Bullati, notaque Lesbos?
Quid concinna Samos? Quid Cræsi regia
Sardis?

Smyrna quid, et Colophon? Majora minorane fama
Cunctane præ Campo et Tiberino flumine sordent
An venit in votum Attalicis ex urbibus una?
An Lebedum laudas, odio maris atque viarum?
• Scis Lebedus quid sit; Gabiis desertior atque
Fidenis vicus; tamen illic vivere vellem,
Oblitusque meorum, obliviscendus et illis,
Neptunum procul e terra spectare furentem. 10
Sed neque qui Capua Romam petit, imbre lutoque
Adpersus, volet in caupona vivere; nec, qui
Frigus collegit, furnos et balnea laudat,
Ut fortunatam plene præstantia vitam:
Nec, si te validus jactaverit Ausser in alto, 15
Idcirco navem trans Ægæum mare vendas.
Incolumi Rhodos et Mitylene pulchra facit, quod
Penula

• Scis, Lebedus quam sit Gabiis desertior,

E P I S T L E XI.

TO BULLATIUS.

Endeavouring to recal him back to Rome from Asia, whither he had retreated through his weariness of the civil wars, he advises him to ease the disquietude of his mind, not by the length of his journey, but by forming his mind into a right disposition.

WHAT, Bullatius, do you think of Chios, and of the celebrated Lesbos? What of great Samos? What of Sardis the royal residence of Cræsus? What of Smyrna and Colophon? Are they greater or less than fame *makes them*? Are they all contemptible in comparison of the Campus Martius and the river Tiber? Does *some* one of Attalus's cities enter into your wish? Or do you admire Lebedus, through a surfeit of the sea and of travelling? You know what Lebedus is: it is a more unfrequented town than Gabii and Fidencæ: yet there would I be willing to live, and, forgetful of my friends, and forgot by them, view from land Neptune raging at a distance. But neither he who comes to Rome from Capua, bespattered with rain and mire, would live *always* in an inn; nor does he who has contracted a cold, cry up stoves and bagnios as completely furnishing *the means of a happy life*: nor if the violent south wind has tossed you in the deep, will you therefore sell your ship on the other side of the Egean sea. On a man that is sound *in mind*, Rhodes and the beautiful Mitylene have such an effect, as a thick cloak

Pænula solstitio, campestre nivalibus auris,
 Per brumam Tiberis, Sextili mense caminus.
 Dum licet, ac vultum servat fortuna benignum, 20
 Romæ laudetur Samos, et Chios, et Rhodos absens.
 Tu, quamcunque Deus tibi fortunaverit horam,
 Grata fume manu; nec dulcia differ in annum:
 Ut, quocunque loco fueris, vixisse libenter
 Te dicas. Nam si ratio et prudentia curas, 25
 Non locus effusi late maris arbiter, aufert;
 Cælum, non animum mutant qui trans mare
 currunt;
 Strenua nos exercet inertia: navibus atque
 Quadrigis petimus bene vivere. Quod petis, hic est,
 Est Ulubris; animus si te non deficit æquus. 30

EPISTOLA XII.

AD ICCIUM.

*Hominis parsimoniam dum laudat, festive deridet;
 tradit ei Grosphum; de Romanis rebus paucis
 subjicit.*

FRUCTIBUS Agrippæ Sicularum quos colligis, Icci,
 Si recte frueris; non est ut copia major
 Ab Jove donari possit tibi. Tolle querelas:
 Pauper

oak at the summer solstice, thin drawers in showy weather, *bathe* in the Tiber in winter, are in the month of August. While you may, and *while* fortune preserves a benign aspect, let abundant Samos, and Chios, and Rhodes, be commended by you here at Rome. Whatever prosperous your providence bestows upon you, receive it with a thankful hand; and defer not *the enjoyment* of the comforts of life till a year is at an end: that, in whatever place you are, you may say that you have lived with satisfaction. For if reason and discretion, not a place that commands a prospect of the wide extended sea, remove *our* cares; they change their climate, not their disposition, who run beyond the sea; a laborious inefficacy harasses us: by ships and by chariots we seek to live happily. What you seek is here *at home*, is at Ulubræ; if a just temper of mind is not your want.

EPISTLE XII.

To IECIUS.

Under the appearance of praising the man's parsimony, he archly ridicules it; introduces Grosphus to him, and concludes with a few articles of news concerning the Roman affairs.

O Iecius, if you rightly enjoy the * Sicilian products, which you collect for Agrippa: it is not possible that a greater affluence can be given you

* Augustus had given Agrippa considerable possessions in Sicily, as a reward for his having reduced that island.—Iecius was agent there to Agrippa.

Pauper enim non est, cui rerum suppetit usus.
 Si ventri bene, si lateri est, pedibusque tñis; nil 5
 Divitiæ poterunt regales addere majus.
 Si forte in medio positorum abstemius, herbis
 Vivis; et urtica; sic vives protinus, ut te
 Confestim liquidus fortunæ rivus inauret:
 Vel quia naturam mutare pecunia nescit, 10
 Vel quia cuncta putas una virtute minora.
 Miramur, si Democriti pecus edit agellos
 Cultaque, dum peregre est animus sine corpore
 velox?

Cum tu inter scabiem tantam et contagia lucri
 Nil parvum sapias, et adhuc sublimia cures; 15
 Quæ mare compescant causæ; quid temperet an-
 num;

Stellæ sponte sua, jussuque vagentur et errent;
 Quid premat obscurum lunæ, quid proferat orbem;
 Quid velit et possit rerum concordia discors;
 * Empedocles, an Stertinium deliret acumen. 20

Verum, seu pisces, seu porrum et cæpe trucidas,
 Utere Pompeio Grospho; et, si quid petet, ultro
 Defer: nil Grosphus nisi verum orabit, et æquum.
 Vilis

} Empedocleum an Stertinium. Cuius,

you by Jove *himself*. Away with complaints: for that man is by no means poor, who hath the use of every thing he wants. If it is well with your belly, your back, and your feet; *even* regal wealth can add nothing greater. If strangely abstemious, amidst profusion, you live upon sallad and shell-fish; you will consequently live in such a *frugal* manner, that presently fortune shall flow upon you like a river of gold: either because money cannot change the natural disposition, or because it is your opinion that all things are inferior to virtue alone. Can we wonder, if *other mens* cattle feed upon the meadows and corn-fields of Democrius, while his active soul is abroad *travelling* without his body? Since you, amidst such great impurity and infection of profit, have no taste for any thing trivial, but still mind *only* things of a sublime nature; *namely*, what causes set bounds to the sea; what rules the year; whether the stars spontaneously, or by direction, wander about, and are erratic; what throws obscurity on the moon, and what brings out her orb; what is the intention and power of the jarring harmony of things; whether Empedocles, or the hypothesis of Stertinius, be in the wrong?

However, whether you * murder fishes, or onions and garlick, receive Pompeius Grosphus; and if he asks any *favour*, grant it him frankly: Grosphus will desire nothing but what is right, and just.

VOL. II.

B b

The

* Murder, in ridicule of the doctrine of Pythagoras, who held that the souls of the human kind passed successively into the bodies of men, animals, and plants.

Vilis amicorum est annona, bonis ubi quid deest.

Ne tamen ignores quo sit Romana loco res: 25
 Cantaber Agrippæ, Claudî virtute Neronis
 Armenius cecidit: jus imperiumque Phraates
 Cæsaris accepit genibus minor. Aurea fruges
 Italiæ pleno diffudit copia cornu.

EPISTOLA XIII.

AD VINNIUM ASELLAM.

*Monet ut suos Augusto libros loco et decenter
 offerat.*

UT proficiscentem docui te sæpe diuque,
 Augusto reddes signata volumina, Vinni,
 Si validus, si lætus erit, si denique poscet:
 Ne studio nostri pecces, odiumque libellis
 Sedulus importes, opera vehemente minister. 5
 Si te forte meæ * gravis uret sarcina chartæ;
 Abjicito potius, quam quo perferre juberis
 Clitellas ferus impingas, Asinæque paternum
 Cognomen

* Gravis urget sarcina chartæ.

The fruits of friendship are cheap, when * good men want any thing.

But that you may not be ignorant in what situation the Roman affairs are: the Cantabrians have fallen by the valour of Agrippa, and the Armenians by *that* of Claudius Nero: Phraates has, in the most suppliant manner, admitted the laws and power of Cæsar. Golden plenty has poured out the fruits of Italy from a full horn.

E P I S T L E XIII.

TO VINNIUS ASINA.

Horace cautions him to present his poems to Augustus at a proper opportunity, and with due decorum.

AS on your setting out I frequently and fully gave you instructions, Vinnius, that you would present these volumes to Augustus sealed up, if he shall be in health, if in spirits, finally, if he shall ask for them: least you offend out of zeal for me, and industriously bring an odium upon my books *by being an agent of violent officiousness*. If haply the heavy load of my paper should gall you; cast it from you, rather than throw down your pack in a rough manner, where you are directed to carry them, and turn your paternal name of † Asina into

B b 2

a

* Because they are always modest, and reasonable in their demands.

† Horace puns upon the word Asina, which, besides being a proper name, signifies an ass. Many Roman surnames were derived

Cognomen vertas in risum, et fabula fias.
 Viribus uteris per clivos, flumina, lamas. 10
 Victor propositi simul ac perveneris illuc,
 Sic positum servabis onus; ne forte sub ala
 Fasciculum portes librorum, ut rusticus agnum;
 * Ut vinosa glomos furtivæ Pyrrhia lanæ;
 Ut cum pileolo soleas conviva tribulis. 15
 Ne valgo narres te sudavisse ferendo
 Carmina, quæ possint oculos auresque morari
 Cæsaris. Oratus multa prece, nitere. Porro,
 Vade, vale: cave ne titubes, mandataque frangas.

* Ut vinosa globos.

EPISTOLA

ajest, and make yourself a common story. Make use of your vigour over the hills, the rivers, and the fens. As soon as you have got the better of your enterprize, and you arrive there, you must keep your burden in this position; lest you happen to carry my bundle of books under your arm, as a clown does a lamb, or as drunken * *Pyrrhia in the play* does the balls of pilfer'd wool, or as a † *tribe-guest* carries his slippers with his fuddling-cap. You must not tell publicly how you sweat-ed with carrying those verses, which may detain the eyes and ears of Cæsar. Solicited with much intreaty, do your best. Finally, get you gone, farewell: take care you do not stumble, and break my orders (*forget your errand.*)

derived from *Alinus*. The family of *Anni*, had that of *Asella*; the *Claudian*, *Asellus*; the *Sempronian*, *Asellio*, &c.

* Alluding to a passage in a comedy of *Titinius's*.

† *Athenaus* says, Members of the same tribe had entertainments called *coenæ thiasæ*, ward-feasts, as they might now be termed.

E P I S T O L A XIV.

AD VILLICUM SUUM.

Ejus levitatem coarguit, rusticam vitam, quam optaverat, fastidientis, et urbanæ desiderio astuantis.

VILLICE silvarum et mihi me reddentis agelli,
 Quem tu fastidis, habitatum quinque focis, et
 Quinque bonos solitum Variam dimittere patres;
 Certemus, spinas animone ego fortius, an tu
 Evellas agro; et melior * sit Horatius, an res. 5

Me quamvis Lamix pietas et cura moratur
 Fratrem mœrentis, raptō de fratre dolentis
 Insolabiliter; tamen istuc mens animusque
 † Fert, et amat spatiis obstantia rumpere claustra.
 Rure ego viventem, tu dicis in urbe beatum. 10
 Cui placet alterius, sua nimirum est odio fors.
 Stultus uterque locum immeritum causatur inique;
 In culpa est animus, qui se non effugit unquam.
 Tu mediastinus tacita prece rura petebas:
 Nunc urbem, et ludos, et balnea villicus optas. 15
 Me constare mihi scis, et discedere tristem,
 Quandocunque trahunt invisa negotia Romam.
 Non eadem miramur: eo disconvenit inter
 Meque.

* Sic Horatius, an rus. *Heins.*

† Fert, et avet spatiis. *Bentl.*

E P I S T L E XIV.

To his STEWARD.

He upbraids his levity for contemning a country life, which had been his choice, and being eager to return to Rome.

STEWARD of my woodlands, and little farm, that restores me to myself, which you despise, *ho'* formerly inhabited by five families, and wont to send five good senators to Varia; let us try, whether with more fortitude pluck the thorns out of my mind, or you out of my ground; and whether Horace, or his estate, be in a better condition.

Though my affection and solicitude for Lamia, mourning for his brother, lamenting inconsolably for his brother's loss, detain me; nevertheless my heart and soul carry me thither, and long to break through those barriers that obstruct my way. I pronounce him the happy man, who dwells in the country, you him *who lives* in the city. He, to whom his neighbour's lot is agreeable, must of consequence dislike his own. Each of us *is* a fool *for* unjustly blaming the innocent place. The mind is in fault, which never escapes from itself. When you was a drudge at every one's beck; you tacitly prayed for the country: now you *are appointed* my steward, you wish for the city, the shews, and the *public* baths. But you know I am consistent with myself, and loth to go, whenever disagreeable business drags me to Rome. We are not admirers of the same things: hence it *is*

Meque et te. Nam quæ deserta et inhospita tesqua
 Credis, amœna vocat, mecum qui sentit; et odit 20
 Quæ tu pulchra putas. Fornix tibi et uncta popina
 Incutiunt urbis desiderium, video; et quod
 Angulus ille feret piper et thus ocius uva;
 Nec vicina subest vinum præbere taberna
 Quæ possit tibi; nec meretrix tibicina, cujus 25
 Ad strepitum salias terræ gravis: et tamen urges
 Jampridem non tacta ligonibus arva; bovemque
 Disjunctum curas, et strictis frondibus explēs.
 Addit opus pigro rivus, si decidit imber,
 Multa mole docendus aprico parcere prato. 30

Nunc, age, quid nostrum concentum dividat
 audi.

Quem tennes decuere togæ nitidique capilli,
 Quem scis immunem Cynaræ placuisse rapaci,
 Quem bibulum liquidi * media de luce Falerni,
 Cœna brevis juvat, et prope rivum somnus in
 herba: 35
 Nec lusisse pudet, sed non incidere ludum.

Not

* Media de nocte.

that you and I disagree. For what you reckon
 desert and inhospitable wilds, he, who is of my
 way of thinking, calls delightful places; and dis-
 likes what you esteem pleasant. The bawdy-houses,
 perceive, and greasy taverns, raise your inclina-
 tion for the city: and *this*, because my little spot
 will sooner yield frankincense and pepper, than
 grapes; nor is there a tavern near, which can
 supply you with wine; nor a minstrel harlot, to
 whose thrumming you may dance cumbersome to
 the ground: and yet, * *it seems*, you exercise
 with plough-shares the fallows that have been a
 long while untouched, you take due care of the ox
 when unyoked, and give him his fill with leaves
 ript *from the boughs*. The † sluices too give an
 additional trouble to *such* an idle fellow, *which*,
 a shower fall, must be taught by many a
 pound to spare the sunny meadow.

Come now, attend to what hinders our agree-
 ment. *Me*, whom *formerly* fine garments and dressed
 socks adorned, whom you know to have pleased
 Cynara without a present, whom *you have*
 quenched flowing Falernian from noon to midnight;
 whose short supper *now* delights, and a nap upon the
 green-turf by the stream side: nor is it a shame to
 have been gay, but not to break off that gaiety.

* There

* Horace says this ironically, for his steward's head was
 taken up with the thoughts of Rome, that he neglected his
 country business.

† Sluices cut for watering the ground; as,
 Claudite jam rivos, pueri: sat prata biberunt. VIRG.

Non istic obliquo oculo mea commoda quisquam
 Limat, non odio obscuro morfuque venenat:
 Rident vicini glebas et saxa moventem.
 Cum servis urbana diaria rodere inavis:
 Horum tu in numerum voto ruis. Invidet usum
 Lignorum et pecoris tibi calo argutus, et horti.
 Optat ephippia bos piger: optat arare caballus.
 Quam scit uterque, libens, censebo, exerceat artem.

EPISTOLA XV.

AD C. NUMONIUM VALAM.

*Veliam aut Salernum ad balneas profecturus, de
 locorum salubritate ac deliciis querit.*

QUÆ sit hiems Velia, quod cœlum, Vala
 Salerni
 Quorum hominum regio, et qualis via: (nam mihi
 Baias

Musa

There no eye, with envious cast, † affects my possessions, nor poisons them with obscure malice, and biting slander: the neighbours smile at me removing clods and stones. You had rather be munching your daily allowance with the slaves in town; you ardently wish to be of the number of these. *While my cunning foot-boy envies you the life of the firing, the flocks, and the garden. The lazy ox wishes for the horse's trappings: the horse wishes to go to plough.* But I shall be of opinion that each of them ought contentedly to exercise that art which he understands.

E P I S T L E XV.

TO C. NUMONIUS VALA.

Preparing to go to the baths either at Velia or Salernum, he enquires after the healthfulness and agreeableness of the places.

TIS your part, my Vala, to write to me, and mine to give credit to your information, what sort of a winter it *generally* is at Velia, what the

* *At his Sabine farm.*

† *Limis oculis aspicere aliquem; to look askew, or glance; but the Latins never used limare in that sense. The scholiast explains the word limat by deterit, imminuit. It was a superstition amongst the ancients that an envious, or malicious eye could affect what it looked upon; as*

Nescio quis teneros oculus mihi fascinat agnos. VIRG.
Some eye or other fascinates my tender lambskins.

‡ *The natural construction in the original does not begin till line 15.*

Myſa ſupervacuas Antonius : et tamen illis
 Me facit inviſum, gelida cum perluor unda
 Per medium frigus. Sane myrteta relinqui, 5
 Dictaque ceſſantem nervis elidere morbum
 Sulfura contemni, vicus gemit ; invidus ægris,
 Qui caput et ſtomachum ſupponere fontibus audent
 Cluſinis, Gabioſque petunt, et frigida rura.
 Mutandus locus eſt, et diverſoria nota 10
 Præteragendus equus. Quotendis ? non mihi Cumas
 Eſt iter, aut Baias, læva ſtomachofus habena
 Dicet eques : † ſed equis frenato eſt auris in ore.)
 Major utrum populum frumenti copia paſcat ;
 Collectoſne bibant imbres, puteoſne perennes 15
 Dulcis aquæ : (nam vina nihil moror illius oræ ;
 Rure meo poſſum quidvis perferre patique :
 Ad mare cum veni, generoſum et lenè requiro,
 Quod curas abigat, quod cum ſpe divite manet
 In venas animumque meum, quod verba miniſtret,
 Quod me Lucanæ juvenem commendet amicæ.) 21
 Tractus uter plures lepores, uter educet apros :
 Utra

† Sed equi frenato eſt auris in ore,

the air at Salernum; what kind of inhabitants the country consists of, and how the road is: for* An-
 onius Musa pronounces Baiæ to be of no service to
 me: yet makes me obnoxious to the place, when I
 am bathed in cold water, ev'n in the midst of the
 frost, *by his prescription*. In truth, the village mur-
 murs *to see* their myrtle groves deserted, and the
 sulphureous waters, said to expel lingering dis-
 orders from the nerves, despised; envying those
 invalids, who have the courage to expose their
 head and breast to the Clusian springs, and retire
 to Gabii, and *such* cold countries. My course
 therefore must be altered, and my horse driven be-
 yond his accustomed stages. Whither are you go-
 ing? will the angry rider say, pulling in the left
 hand rein; I am not for Cumæ or Baiæ: but the
 horse's † ear is in the bit.) *You must inform me like-
 wise* which of the two people is supported by the
 greatest abundance of corn; whether they drink
 rain-water collected in reservoirs, or from perennial
 wells of sweet element: (for as to the wine of that
 part I give myself no trouble to inquire: at my
 country seat I can dispense and bear with any
 thing: but when I've arrived at a sea port, I insist
 upon that which is generous and mellow, such as
 may drive away my cares, such as may flow into
 my veins and animal spirits with a large portion of
 hope, such as may supply me with words, such as
 may make me appear young in the eyes of my Luca-
 nian mistress.) Which tract of land produces most

VOL. II.

C c

hares;

* Physician to Augustus, who is said to be the first that
 ever prescribed the use of cold bathing.

† Equis instead of equi is of the best MSS. and editions;
 FRANCIS:

Utra magis pisces et echinos æquora celent,
 Pinguis ut inde domum possim Phæaxque reverti;
 Scribere te nobis, tibi nos accredere, par est. 25

Mænius, ut rebus maternis atque paternis
 Fortiter absumentis, urbanus cœpit haberi,
 Scurra vagus, non qui certum præsepe teneret;
 Impransus non qui civem dignosceret hoste;
 Quilibet in quemvis opprobria fingere sævus; 30
 Pernicies, et tempestas, barathrumque macelli;
 Quidquid quæsierat, ventri donabat avaro.
 Hic, ubi nequitix fautoribus, et timidis, nil
 Aut paulum abstulerat, patinas cœnabat omni
 Vilis et agnini, tribus uris quod satis esset; 35
 Scilicet ut ventres lamna candente nepotum
 Diceret urendos, * correctus Bestius. Idem,
 † Si quid erat nactus prædæ majoris, ubi omne
 Verterat in fumum et cinerem; Non hercule miror,
 Aiebat, si qui comedunt bona: cum sit obeso 40
 Nil melius turdo, nil vulva pulchrius ampla.
 Nimirum hic ego sum; nam tuta et parvula laudo,
 Cum res deficiunt, satis inter vilia fortis:

Verum,

* Corrector Bestius. Bentl.

† Quidquid erat nactus.

haars, which *most* boars : which seas harbour the most fishes and sea-urchins, that I may be able to return home from thence in good case, and like a *luxurious* Pheacian.

When Menius, having manfully made away with his paternal and maternal estates, began to be accounted a merry fellow : a vagabond droll, who had no certain place of living ; who, when dinnerless, could not distinguish a fellow-citizen from an enemy ; unmerciful in forging any scandal against any person ; the pest, and hurricane, and gulf of the market ; whatever he could get, he gave to his greedy gut. This fellow, when he had extorted little or nothing from the favourers of his iniquity, or those that dreaded it, would eat up *whole* dishes of coarse harlet and lamb's entrails : as much as would have sufficed three bears : Then truly, *like* reformer * *Bestius*, would he say, that the bellies of extravagant fellows ought to be branded with a red hot iron. The same man, *however*, when he had reduced to smoak and ashes whatever more considerable booty he had got : Faith, said he, I do not wonder if there are such persons, as eat up their estates ; since nothing *certainly* is better than a fat thrush, nothing finer than a large † sow's paunch. In fact, I am just such another myself : for, when matters are a little deficient, I commend the snug and homely fare, of sufficient resolution amidst mean provisions : but if

C c 2

any

* *Cornelius Bestius*, mentioned as a person of great austerity by *Perfixus*.

Tunc bona incolumis minuas ? Et *Bestius* urget
Doctores Graios.

PERF. SAT. VI.

† This was esteemed a dainty amongst the Romans.

Verum, ubi quid melius contingit et unctius; idem
 Vos sapere, et solos aio bene vivere, quorum 45
 Conspicitur nitidis fundata pecunia villis.

EPISTOLA XVI.

AD QUINTIUM.

Ville suæ formam, situm, commoda Quintio describit: tum reclusæ conscientia probitatem, probitate libertatem constare admonet.

NE perconteris, fundus meus, optime Quinti,
 Arvo pascat herum, an baccis opulentet
 olivæ,

Pomisne, an pratis, an amicta vitibus ulmo;
 Scribetur tibi forma loquaciter et situs agri.

Continui montes, ni dissocientur opaca 5
 Valle: sed ut veniens dextrum latus aspiciat Sol,
 * Lævum decedens curru fugientē vaporet.
 Temperiem laudes. Quid? † si rubicunda benigni
 Corna vepres et pruna ferant? si quercus, et ilex
 Multa fruge pecus, multa dominum juvet umbra? 10
 Dicas adductum propius frondere Tarentum.

Fons

• Lævum descendens.

† Si rubicunda benigne.

any thing offer'd better and more delicate; I, the same individual *philosopher* cry out, that ye are idle, and alone live well, whose wealth and estate conspicuous from the elegance of their villas.

EPISTLE XVI.

TO QUINTIUS.

He describes to Quintius the form, situation, advantages of his country house: then declares that probity consists in the consciousness of good works, liberty in probity.

ASK me not, my best Quintius, whether my farm maintains its master with corn-fields, or enriches him with olives, or with fruits, or meadow-land, or the elm-tree cloath'd with vines; the shape and situation of my ground shall be described to you at large.

There are a continued range of mountains, except where they are separated by a shadowy vale: but in such a manner, that the approaching sun views it on the right side, and departing in his flying car, warms the left. You would commend its temperature. What think you? If my very briars produce in abundance the ruddy cornels and damsons? If my oak and holm-tree accommodate my cattle with plenty of acorns, and their master with a copious shade? You would say that * Tarentum, brought nearer to Rome, shone in all

C c 3

its

* A very pleasant city, frequently celebrated by Horace, *Od.* 1. *lib.* 1. *lib.* 2. *lib.* 3.

Fons etiam rivo dare nomen idoneus, ut nec
 Frigidior Thracam nec purior ambiat Hebrus,
 Infirmo capiti * fluit utilis, utilis alvo.

Hæ latebræ dulces, etiam (si credis) amœnæ, 15
 Incolumem tibi me præstant Septembribus horis.

Tu recte vivis, si curas esse quod audis.
 Jactamus jampridem omnis te Roma beatum :
 Sed vereor, ne cui de te plus quam tibi credas ;
 Neve putes alium sapiente bonoque beatum ; 20
 Neu, si te populus sanum recteque valentem
 Dictitet, occultam febrem sub tempus edendi
 Dissimules, donec manibus tremor incidat unctis.
 Stultorum incurata pudor malus ulcera celat.
 Si quis bella tibi terra pugnata marique 25
 Dicat, et his verbis vacuas permulceat aures ;
 Tene magis salvum populus velit, an populum tu,
 Servet in ambiguo, qui consulit et tibi et Urbi,
 Jupiter ; Augusti laudes agnoscere possis :
 Cum pateris sapiens emendatusque vocari ; 30
 Respondesne tuo, dic fodes, nomine ? Nempe
 Vir bonus et prudens dici delector ego, ac tu.
 Qui dedit hoc hodie, cras, si volet, auferet : ut si
 Detulerit

* Fluit aptus et utilis alvo.

is verdant beauty. A fountain too deserving to give name to a river, insomuch that Hebrus does not surround Thrace more cool or more limpid, flows salubrious to the infirm head, salubrious to the bowels. These sweet, yea (if you'll credit me) these delightful retreats, preserve me to you in a state of health *even* in the *sickly* hours of September.

You live *exceeding* well, if you take care † to support the character you bear. Long ago all Rome has proclaimed you happy : but I am apprehensive, lest you should give more credit concerning yourself to any one than yourself ; and lest you should imagine a man *may be* happy tho' suffering from the wise and good ; or, because the people pronounces you sound and perfectly well, lest you dissemble the lurking fever at meal times, until a trembling seize your greased bands. The false modesty of fools will conceal ulcers, rather than have them cured. If any one should mention battles which you had fought by land and sea, and in such expressions as these should sooth your softening ears ; “ May Jupiter, who consults the safety both of you and the city, *long* keep it in doubt, whether the people be more solicitous for your welfare, or you for the people's ; ” You might perceive these encomiums to belong *only* to Augustus : when you suffer yourself to be term'd philosopher and one of an accomplished life ; y, prythee, would you answer *to these appellations* in your own name ? To be sure—I like to be called a wise and good man, as well as you. He, who gave this *character* to-day, if he will, can,

† Literally, to be what you are reported,

Detulerit fascēs indigno, detrahet idem :

Pone; meum est, inquit: pono, tristisque recedo. 35

Idem si clamet furem, neget esse pudicū,

Contendat laqueo collum pressisse paternum;

Mordear opprobriis falsis, mutemque colores?

Falsus honor juvat, et mendax infamia terret

* Quem, nisi mendosum et medicandum? Vir

bonus est quis?

40

Qui consulta Patrum, qui leges juraque servat;

Quo multæ magnæque secantur iudice lites;

† Quo res sponse, et quo causæ teste tenentur.

Sed videt hunc omnis domus et vicinia tota,

Introrsum turpem, speciosum pelle decora. 45

Nec furtum feci, nec fugi, si mihi dicat

Servus: Habes pretium; lotis non ureris, aïo.

Non hominem occidi: Non pasces in cruce corvos.

Sum bonus, et frugi: ‡ Renuit negat atque Sa-

bellus.

Cautus enim metuit foveam lupo, accipiterque 50

Suspectos laqueos, et opertum milivus hamum.

Oderunt peccare boni virtutis amore:

Tu nihil admittes in te formidine pœnæ.

Sit spes fallendi, miscebis sacra profanis.

Nam de mille sabæ modiis cum surripis unum; 55

Damnum est, non facinus, mihi pacto lenius isto.

Vir

* Quem, nisi mendosum et mendacem,

† Quo responsore.

‡ Renuit negitatque Sabellus.

can take it away to-morrow: as the same people,
 if they have conferred the consulship on an un-
 worthy person, may *likewise* take it away from
 him: resign it; *for* it is ours, they cry: I do re-
 sign it accordingly, and chagrin'd withdraw. Thus
 they should call me rogue, deny me to be tem-
 perate, assert that I had strangled my own father
 with a halter; shall I be stung, and change co-
 ur at these false reproaches? Whom does false
 honour delight, or lying calumny terrify, except
 the vicious and sickly-minded? Who *then* is good?
 He who observes the decrees of the senate, who
observes the laws and rules of justice; by whose
 arbitration many and important disputes are de-
 cided; by whose surety private property, and
 by whose testimony causes are obtained. Yet
perhaps his own family and all the neighbour-
 hood see this man, *however* specious in a fair
 outside *to be* polluted within. If a slave should
 say to me, I have not committed a robbery, nor
 run away: you have your reward; you are not
 flogged with the lash, I say. I have not killed any
 man:—*mighty well*—you shall not *therefore* feed
 the carrion-crows on the cross. I am *however* a
 good man, and blameless:—Your Sabine friend de-
 nies and contradicts *the fact*. For the wary wolf
 reads the pitfall, and the hawk the suspected
 snares, and the kite the concealed hook. The
 good, *on the contrary*, hate to sin from the love of
 virtue: you will commit no crime *merely* for the
 fear of punishment. Let there be a prospect of
 escaping, you will confound sacred and profane
 things together. For when from a thousand bushels
 of beans you filch one; the loss in that case to me

Vir bonus, omne forum quem spectat, et omne
tribunal,

Quandocunque Deos vel porco vel bove placat,
Jane pater, clare, clare cum dixit, Apollo;

Labra movet metuens audiri: Pulchra Laverna, 6

Da mihi fallere; * da iusto sanctoque videri:

Noctem peccatis et fraudibus objice nubem.

Qui melior servo, qui liberior sit avarus,

In triviis fixum cum se demittit ob assem, 6

Non video. Nam qui on piet, metuet quoque: porro

Qui metuens vivit, liber mihi non erit unquam.

Perdidit arma, locum virtutis deseruit, qui

Semper in augenda festinat et obruitur re.

Vendere cum possis captivum, occidere noli:

Serviet utiliter: sine pascat durus aretque: 7

Naviget, ac mediis hiemet mercator in undis;

Annonæ profit, portet frumenta penusque.

Vir bonus et sapiens audebit dicere, Pentheu

Rektor Thebarum, quid me perferre patique 7

Indignum coges? Adimam bona: Nempe pecu-

rem,

Lector

* Da iustum sanctumque videri.

ess, but not *your* villainy. *Your* honest man, from every forum, and every court of justice looks on with reverence, whenever he makes an atonement to the Gods with *the offering* of a swine or an ox: After he has pronounced in a clearer distinguishable voice, O father Janus, O Apollo; he then moves his lips, *as one* afraid of being heard: O fair Laverna, put it in my power to deceive mankind; grant me the appearances of a just and upright man: throw a cloud of night over my fraudulent practices." *In truth*, I do not know how a covetous man can be better, or how more free than a slave, when he stoops down for the sake of a farthing, stuck in the road *for sport*. For he that will be covetous, will also be anxious: he that lives in a state of anxiety, shall never by my estimation be free. He, who is always in a hurry to be *wealthy*, and immersed in the study of augmenting his fortune, has lost the arms of *reason*, and deserted the post of virtue.—*However*, do not sell your captive, if you can sell him: he will give you advantageously; let him, *as he is* inured to drudgery, feed *your cattle*, and plow; let him go to sea, and winter in the midst of the waves; let him be of use to the market, and import corn and other provisions. A good and wise man, like *Bacchus* in the * *play*, will have courage to say: Pentheus, king of Thebes, what indignities will you compel me to suffer and endure? I will take away your goods: My cattle, I suppose, my land, my movables, my money; you may
 " take

* The *Bacchis* of Euripides, in which Bacchus, tho' bound in chains by Pentheus, is introduced addressing him in this respectful manner,

Lēctos, argentum: tollas licet. In manicis et
 Compēdibus sēvo tē sub custode tenebo.
 Ipse Deus, simul atque volam, me solvet. Opino
 Hoc sentit; Moriar. Mors ultima linea rerum est.

E P I S T O L A XVII.

A D S C Æ V A M.

*Adversam vitam inertī ac privātæ antepōnendam
 laudabile esse principum gratiam demereri, eorū
 tamen liberalitatem caute ac pudenter esse solici-
 tandam.*

QUAMVIS, Scæva, satis per te tibi consiliū
 et scis

Quo tandem pacto deceat majoribus uti;
 Disce, docendus adhuc quæ censet amicus: ut
 Cæcus iter monstrare velit: tamen aspice, si quis
 Et nos, quod cures proprium fecisse, loquamur.

Si te grata quies et primam somnus in horam
 Delectat: si te pulvis, strepitusque rotarum,
 Si lædet caupona: Ferentinum ire jubebo.
 Nam neque divitibus contingunt gaudia solis:
 Nec vixit male, qui natus moriensque fefellit.

take them. I'll confine you with hand-cuffs and fetters under a merciless goaler. A deity himself will discharge me, whenever I please." In my opinion, this is his meaning; I will die. Death is the ultimate boundary of human matters.

E P I S T L E XVII.

TO SCÆVA.

That a life of business is preferable to a private and inactive one; the friendship of great men is a laudable acquisition, yet their favours are ever to be solicited with modesty and caution.

THOUGH, Scæva, you have sufficient prudence of your own; and well know how to demean yourself towards your superiors; yet hear what are the sentiments of your old chrony, *who himself still requires more teaching*: just as if a blind man should undertake to shew the way: however, if even I can advance any thing, which you may think worth your while to adopt as your own.

If indulgent rest, and sleep till seven o'clock, delight you: if dust, and the rumbling of wheels, if *the noise of the tavern* offend you; I shall order you off for * Ferentinum. For joys are not the property of the rich alone: nor has he lived ill, who at his

VOL. II.

D d

birth

* A town in New Latium of little consequence, and fit for retirement.

Si prodesse tuis, pauloque benignius ipsum
 Te tractare voles; accedes siccus ad unctum.
 Si pranderet olus patienter; regibus uti
 Nollet Aristippus. Si sciret regibus uti;
 Fastidiret olus, qui me notat. Utrius horum. 15
 Verba probes et facta, doce: vel junior, audi
 Cur sit Aristippi potior sententia: namque
 Mordacem Cynicum sic eludebat, ut aiunt:
 Scurrorego ipse mihi, populo tu. Rectius hoc et 19
 Splendidius multo est: equus ut me portet, alat rex.
 Officium facio: * tu pascis vilia rerum,
 Dante minor; quamvis fers te nullius egentem.
 Omnis Aristippum decuit color, et status, et res,
 Tentantem majora fere, præsentiis æquum:
 Contra, quem duplici panno patientia velat, 25
 Mirabor, vitæ via si conversa decebit.
 Alter purpureum non expectabit amictum;
 Quidlibet indutus celeberrima per loca vadet,
 Personamque feret non inconcinnus utramque:
Alter

* Tu pascis vilia; verum es.

birth and at his death has * passed unnoticed. If you are disposed to be of service to your friends, and at the same time treat yourself with somewhat more indulgence; you must † pay your respects to the great. If he could dine to his satisfaction on herbs; Aristippus would never frequent the tables of the great. If he who blames me (*replies Aristippus*) knew how to live with the great, he would scorn his vegetables. Tell me, which maxim and conduct of the two you approve: or since you are my junior, hear the reason why Aristippus's opinion is preferable: for thus, as they report, he baffled the snarling cynic: I play the buffoon for my own advantage, you to please the populace. This proceeding of mine is righter and far more honourable: that a horse may carry, and a great man feed me. I do but my duty: you beg for refuse, an inferior to the poor giver; though you pretend you are in want of nothing. As for Aristippus, every complexion of life, every station, and circumstance sat gracefully upon him, ‡ aspiring in general to greater things, yet equal to the present: on the other hand, I shall be much surprized, if a contrary way of life should become *this cynic*, whom obstinacy cloaths with a double rag. The one will not wait for his purple robe; but howsoever dressed will go thro' the most frequented places, and will, without awkwardness, support either character: the other will shun the cloak

D d 2

wrought

* Fesellit, the original, is eminently beautiful, and might be render'd—has escaped the observation of mankind.

† Literally, in your hungry mood you must go to the essenced nobleman.

‡ Tentantem majora fere, presentibus æquum.
So the Latin must be pointed.

Alter Miletî textam cane pejus et angue 30
 Vitabit chlamydem ; morietur frigore, si non
 Rettuleris pannum : refer, et sine vivat ineptus.
 Res gerere, et captos ostendere civibus hostes,
 Attingit solium Jovis, et cœlestia tentat.
 Principibus placuisse viris, non ultima laus est. 35
 Non cuivis homini contingit adire Corinthum.
 Sedit, qui timuit ne non succederet : esto :
 Quid ? qui pervenit, fecitne viriliter ? Atqui
 Hic est, aut nusquam, quod quærimus. Hic onus
 horret,
 Ut parvis animis, et parvo corpore majus ; 40
 Hic subit, et perfert. Aut virtus nomen inane est,
 Aut decus et pretium recte petit experiens vir.

* Coram rege sua de paupertate tacentes,
 Plus poscente ferent. Distat, sumasne pudenter,
 An rapias. Atquirerum caput hoc erat, hic fons. 45
 Indotata mihi soror est, paupercula mater,
 Et fundus nec vendibilis, nec pascere firmus,
 Qui dicit ; clamat, Victum date. Succinit alter,
 Et mihi dividuo findetur munere quadra.

Sed

* Coram rege suo.

brought at * Miletus with greater aversion than the bite of dog or viper; he will die with cold, unless you restore him his ragged garment: restore it to him, and let him live like a fool as he is. To perform great exploits, and shew the citizens their robes in chains, reaches the throne of Jupiter, and aspires to celestial honours. To have been acceptable to the great, is not the last of praises. It is not every man's lot to gain the port † of Corinth. He prudently sat still, who was afraid lest he should not succeed: be it so: what then? Was it not bravely done by him, who carried his point? Either here therefore, or no where, is what we are investigating. The one dreads the weight of the enterprize, as too burdensome for a pusillanimous soul and a weak constitution; the other undertakes and carries it through. Either virtue is an empty name, or the man who makes the experiment deservedly claims the honour and the reward.

Those, who mention nothing of their poverty before their lord, will gain more than the importunate. There is a great difference between modestly accepting a favour, or seizing it as it were by violence. But this was the principle and source of every thing I alledged. He who tells his lord, my father is without a portion, my mother poor, and my estate neither saleable, nor sufficient for my support; cries out in effect, Give me a morsel of bread: another whines in the same key, and let the latter be carved out for me with half a share of

D d 3

the

* Famous for the excellency of its wool.

† The great difficulty of entering the port of Corinth, gave rise to this proverb.

Sed tacitus pasci si posset corvus, haberet 50
 Plus dapis, * et rixæ minus et minus, invidiæque.

Brundisium comes, aut Surrentum ductus
 amœnum,

Qui queritur falebras, et acerbum frigus, et imbres,
 Aut cistam effractam, et subducta viatica plorat ;

Nota refert meretricis acumina, sæpe catellam, 55

Sæpe periscelidem raptam sibi flentis: uti mox

Nulla fides damnis verisque doloribus adsit.

Nec semel irrisus, triviis attollere curat

Fracto crure planum: licet illi plurima manet

Lacryma; per sanctum juratus dicat Oûrim, 60

Credite; non ludo: crudeles tollite claudum.

Quære peregrinum, † vicinia rauca reclamat.

* Et rixæ multo minus.

† Vicinia cauta reclamat. *Markl.*

the bounty. But if the crow could have fed in
 silence, he would have had better fare, and * much
 less of quarrelling and of envy.

A companion taken by his lord to Brundisium,
 or the pleasant Surrentum, who complains of the
 ruggedness of the roads, and the bitter cold, and
 rains, or laments that his chest is broke open, and
 his provisions stolen; resembles the well-known
 tricks of an harlot, weeping so frequently for her
 necklace (or lap-dog,) so frequently for a girdle
 that is forcibly taken from her: that at length no
 credit is given to her real griefs and losses. Nor
 does he who has been once ridiculed in the streets
 dare to lift up a vagrant with a *pretended* broken
 leg; tho' abundance of tears should flow from
 him; though swearing by holy † Osiris, believe
 me; *now* I don't impose upon you: O cruel, take
 up the lame. Seek out for ‡ a stranger, cries the
 whole hoarse neighbourhood.

EPISTLE

* *Minus et minus* has never been understood by the Critics.
 It is properly an Orientalism, or a form of expression natural
 to the eastern languages, implying an *augesis* or superlative
 degree. In this place it may either be an argument of a gene-
 ral rationale through all languages; or, as the eastern taste
 ran the most of any into fable and allegory, that the literal
 translation of some fable into the Roman language is here al-
 luded to. There are many fables extant in Arabic, laying
 claim to a much higher antiquity than is here supposed.

† Osiris being the great Egyptian god, perhaps it is hence
 to be collected, that gypsies, or Egyptians, were common im-
 postors in Rome; and that the name of that vagrant tribe is
 hence still continued in the same sense.

‡ One that has had no experience of your impostures.

EPISTOLA XVIII.

AD LOLLIVM.

De colenda principum amicitia fufe disputat, tum de comparanda animi tranquillitate pauca subjungit.

SI bene te novi, metues, liberrime Lolli,
 Scurrantis speciem præbere, professus amicum.
 Ut matrona meretrici dispar erit atque
 Discolor, infido scurræ distabit amicus.
 Est huic diversum vitio vitium prope majus; 5
 Asperitas agrestis, et inconcinna, gravisque,
 Quæ se * commendat tonsa cute, dentibus atris:
 Dum vult libertas dici mera, veraque virtus.
 Virtus est medium vitiorum, et utrinque reductum.
 Alter in obsequium plus æquo pronus, et imi 10
 Derisor lecti, † sic nutum divitis horret,
 Sic iterat voces, et verba cadentia tollit;
 Ut puerum sævo credas dictata magistro
 Reddere, vel partes minimum tractare secundas:
 ‡ Alter rixatur de lana sæpe caprina; 15
 Propugnat nugis armatus: Scilicet, ut non
 Sit

* Commendat quæ se intonsa cute. *Sæpi.*

† Sic vultum divitis horret.

‡ Alter rixator. *Muret.*

E P I S T L E XVIII.

TO LOLLIVS.

He treats at large upon the cultivation of the favour of great men, then concludes with a few words concerning the acquirement of peace of mind.

IF I rightly know your temper, most ingenuous Lollivus, you will beware of imitating a flatterer, while you profess yourself a friend. As a mason is unlike and of a different aspect from a common strumpet, so will a true friend differ from the toad-eater. There is an opposite vice to this, rather greater of the two; a clownish, inelegant, and disagreeable bluntness, which would recommend itself by an unshaven face and black teeth: while it desires to be termed downright freedom and true sincerity. Virtue is the medium of the two vices, and equally remote from either. The one is too prone to complaisance, and a jester of the * lowest couch, he so reverences the rich man's god, so repeats his speeches, and catches up his falling words; insomuch that you would take him for a school-boy, saying his lesson to a rigid master, or that a player was acting an under-part: another often wrangles for a † goat's hair *even*; and seems and engages for any trifle: "That I, truly,
" should

* The lower end of the table.

† A proverbial expression for making much ado about a trifle.

Sit mihi prima fides ; et, vere quod placet, ut non
 Acriter elatrem, pretium ætas altera sordet.
 Ambigitur quid enim ? Castor sciat an Docilis plus ;
 Brundisium Minuci melius via ducat, an Appi ? 20

Quemdam nosa Venus, quem præceps alea nudat ;
 Gloria quem supra vires et velkit et ungit,
 Quem tenet argenti sitis importuna famelque,
 Quem paupertatis pudor et fuga ; dives amicus,
 Sæpe decem vitiis instructior, odit, et horret ; 25
 Aut si non odit, regit ; ac, veluti pia mater,
 Plus quam se sapere, et virtutibus esse priorem
 Vult : et ait prope vera : Mæ (contendere noli)
 Stultitiam patiuntur opes : tibi parvula res est ;
 Arctadecet sanum comitem toga : desine mecum 30
 Certare. Eutrapelus, cuicumque nocere volebat,
 Vestimenta dabat pretiosa. Beatus enim jam
 Cum pulchris tunicis sumet nova consilia et spes ;
 Dormiet in lucem ; scorto postponet honestum
 Officium ; nummos alienos pascet ; ad imum 35
 Thrax erit, aut olitoris aget mercede caballum.

Arcanum * neque tu scrutaberis illius unquam ;
 Commissumque teges, et vino tortus et ira.
 Nec tua laudabis studia, aut aliena reprendes :
 Nec, cum venari volet ille, poemata panges. 40
 Gratia

* Neque tu scrutaberis illius unquam.

should not have the first credit; and that I should not boldly speak aloud what is my real sentiment—*upon such terms* another life would be of no value.” But what is the subject of this controversy? *Why*, whether *the gladiator* Castor or Do-
 us be the cleverer fellow; whether the Minucian or the Appian be the better road to Brundisium? Him, whom pernicious venery, whom quick-patching dice beggars; whom vanity dresses out and perfumes beyond his abilities, whom insatiable anger and thirst after money, or whom a shame and aversion of poverty possesses; his rich friend, *tho’* furnished with half a score more vices *than he*, hates and abhors: or, if he does not hate him, governs him; and, like the pious mother to her son, would give him more wise and virtuous than herself: and says what is nearly true; my riches (think not to irritate me) admit of extravagancy: your income is but small: a scanty gown becomes a prudent defendant: cease to vie with me. Whomsoever Eupelus had a mind to punish, he presented with filthy garments. For now (*said he*) happy in his new cloaths, he will assume new schemes and hopes; will sleep till day-light; prefer an harlot to his honest calling; will run* into debt; and at last become a gladiator, or drive a gardner’s horse for hire. Do not you at any time pry into his (*your patron’s*) secrets; and keep close what is intrusted to you, *tho’* put to the torture by *the force of wine* and passion. Neither commend your own inclinations, or find fault with those of others: nor, when he is disposed to hunt, must you make verses.

For

* Literally, feeds on other mens money.

Gratia sic fratrum geminorum Amphionis atque
 Zethi dissiluit ; donec suspecta severo
 Conticuit lyra. Fraternalis cessasse putatur
 Moribus Amphion : tu cede potentis amici
 Lenibus imperiis : quotiesque educet in agros 45
 Ætolis onerata plagis jumenta, canesque ;
 Surge, et inhumanae senium depone Camœnæ,
 Cœces ut pariter pulmenta laboribus emta ;
 Romanis solenne viris opus, utile famæ,
 Vitæque, et membris: præsertim cum valeas, et
 Vel cursu superare canem, vel viribus aprum 51
 Possis. Adde, virilia quod speciosius arma
 Non est qui tractet. Scis quo clamore coronæ
 Prælia sustineas campestria : denique sævam
 Militiam puer, et Cantabrica bella tulisti 55
 Sub duce, qui templis * Parthorum signa refigit.
 Nunc ; et, si quid abest, † Italiam adjudicat armis.
 Ac, ne te retrahas, et inexcusabilis absis ;
 Quamvis nil extra numerum fecisse modumque
 Curas, interdum nugaris rare paterno. 60
 Partitur lintres exercitus : Actia pugna,
 Te duce, per pueros hostili more refertur :
 Adversarius est frater ; lacus, Adria ; donec

Alter-

* Parthorum signa refexit ;

Nunc et,

† Italiam adjudicat armis. *Beatl.*

For by such means the amity of the twins Zethus and Amphion broke off; till the lyre, disliked by the austere *brother*, was silent. Amphion is thought to have given way to his brother's humours: so do you *rather* yield to the gentle dictates of your friend in power: as often as he leads forth his dogs into the fields, and his cattle laden with Æolian nets; arise, and lay aside the peevishness of your unmannerly muse, that you may sup together on the delicious fare, purchased by your labour; *for this* is an exercise habitual to the manly Romans, of service to their fame, and life, and limbs: especially when you are in health, and are able either to excel the dog in swiftness, or the boar in strength. Add *to this*, that there is no one who handles martial weapons more gracefully. You well know with what acclamations of the spectators you sustain the combats in the Campus Martius: in fine, as yet a boy, you endured a bloody campaign and the Cantabrian wars, beneath a commander, who is now replacing the standards recovered from the Parthian temples; and, if any thing is wanting, assigns to the Roman arms *their grandeur*. And that you may not withdraw yourself from such diversions, and inexcusably be absent; tho' you are careful to do nothing out of measure and moderation, yet you sometimes amuse yourself at your country-seat. The mock fleet divides the little boats into two squadrons: the Actian sea-fight is represented by boys under your direction in a hostile form: your brother is the foe; your lake, the Adriatic: *where you fight* till * rapid victory

VOL. II. E e

* The victory at Actium, according to Plutarch and Florus, was gained very expeditiously.

Alterutrum velox victoria fronde coronet.
 Consentire suis studiis qui crediderit te, 65
 Fautor utroque tuum laudabit pollice ludum.

Protenus ut moneam (si quid monitoris egestu);
 Quid de quoque viro, et cui dicas, sæpe videto.
 Percontatorem fugito: nam garrulus idem est;
 Nec retinent patulæ commissa fideliter aures: 70
 Et semel emissum volat irrevocabile verbum.

Non ancilla tuum jecur ulceret ulla, puerve,
 Intra marmoreum venerandi linen amici:
 Ne dominus, pueri pulchri caræve puellæ
 Munere te parvo bect, aut incommodus angat. 75

Qualem commendes, etiam atque etiam aspice:
 ne mox
 Incutiant aliena tibi peccata pudorem.
 Fallimur, et quondam non dignum tradimus. Ergo,
 Quem sua culpa premet, deceptus omitte tueri;
 * Ut penitus notum, si tentent crimina, serves, 80
 Tutorisque tuo fidenter præsidio: qui
 Dente Theonino cum circumroditur, ecquid

Ad

* At penitus notum. *Beisl.*

ery crowns the one or the other with her bays.
 Your patron * *Augustus*, who will perceive that
 you come into his taste, will applaud your sports
 with † both hands.

Moreover, that I may advise you (if in truth
 you stand in need of an adviser;) take great cir-
 cumspecti^on what you say of any man, and to
 whom. Avoid an inquisitive impertinent: for such
 an one is *always* a tatter; nor do *such* open ears
 retain, with fidelity, what is entrusted to them:
 and a word once set abroad flies irrevocably.

Let no slave within the marble threshold of
 your honoured friend inflame your heart: lest the
 owner of the beloved damsel gratify you with so
 trifling a present, or mortifying to your wishes
 should torment you with a refusal.

Look over and over again into the merits of such
 an one as you recommend: lest afterwards the
 faults of others strike you with shame. We are
sometimes imposed upon, and now and then intro-
 duce an unworthy person. Wherefore, *once* de-
 ceived, forbear to defend one who suffers by his
 own bad conduct; but protect one, whom you in-
 tirely know, and with confidence guard him with
 your patronage, if false accusations attack him:
 who when he is bit with the tooth of ‡ calumny,

E c 2

do

* *Augustus* had instituted games of this nature to commemo-
 rate the battle of *Actium*.

† Literally—with both his thumbs.—— At the combats
 of the gladiators, the compression of the thumbs was an indi-
 cation of popularity, as turning them upwards was of disap-
 probation, even to death.

‡ Literally—with the tooth of Theon, who was a Grecian
 poet, remarkable for the ill-natured spirit of satire that pre-
 vail'd in his writings.

Ad te post paulo ventura pericula sentis ?
 Nam tua res agitur, paries cum proximus ardet :
 Et neglecta solent incendia fumere vires. 85

Dulcis inexpertis cultura potentis amici :
 Expertus metuit. Tu, dum tua navis in alto est,
 Hoc age, ne mutata retrorsum te ferat aura.

Oderunt hilarem tristes, tristemque jocosus ;
 Sedatum celeres ; agilem gnavumque remissi : 90
 Potiores bibuli * media de nocte Falerni
 Oderunt porrecta negantem pocula : quamvis
 Nocturnos jures † te formidare tepores.
 Deme supercilio nubem : plerumque modestus
 Occupat obscuri speciem, taciturnus acerbi. 95

Inter cuncta leges, et percontabere doctos,
 Qua ratione queas traducere leniter ævum :
 Ne te semper inops agitet vexetque cupido ;
 Ne pavor, et rerum mediocriter utilium spes :
 Virtutem doctrina paret, naturane donet : 100
 Quid minuat curas : quid te tibi reddat amicum :
 Quid pure tranquillet ; honos, an dulce lucellum,
 An secretum iter, et fallentis semita vitæ.

Me

* Media de luce. Bentl.

† Te formidare vapores.

do you not perceive that the same danger is hanging over your head? For it becomes your own affair, when the adjoining wall is on fire: and flames neglected are wont to get a-head.

The attending the levee of a friend in power seems delightful to the unexperienced: the experienced dread it. Do you, while your vessel is in the main, ply your business, lest a changing gale bear you back again.

The melancholy hate the merry, and the jocose the melancholy; the volatile *dislike* the sedate; and the indolent, the stirring and vivacious: the quaffers of pure Falernian from mid-day, hate one who passes his turn: notwithstanding you swear you are afraid of the fumes of wine by night. Dispell *all* gloominess from your forehead: the moult man generally carries the look of a sullen one, *and* the reserved of a churl.

In every thing you must read and consult the learned, by what means you may be enabled to pass your life in an agreeable manner: that insatiable desire may not agitate and torment you, nor the fear and hope of things that are but of little account: whether learning acquires virtue, or nature bestows it: what lessens the solitudes of life: what may endear you to yourself: what perfectly renders the temper calm; honour, or enticing lucre, or a *secret* passage, and the path of an unnoticed life.

Me quoties reficit * gelidos Digentia rivus,
 Quem Mandela bibit, rugosus frigore pagus; 105
 Quid sentire putas? quid credis, amice, precari?
 Sit mihi, quod nunc est; etiā minus: † et
 mihi vivam

Quod superest ævi, si quid superesse volunt Dī:
 Sit bona librorum et proviſæ frugis in annum
 Copia; ne fluitem dubiæ ſpe pendulus horæ. 110
 ‡ Sed ſatis eſt orare Jovem quæ ponit et aufert:
 Det vitam, det opes: æquum mi animum ipſe
 parabo.

EPISTOLA XIX.

AD MÆCENATEM.

*Lucruntam qui ſeipſum imitarentur, ſatuitatem; qui
 criminarentur, invidiam coarguit.*

PRISCO ſi credis, Mæcenas doctæ, Cratino,
 Nulla placere diu nec vivere carmina poſſunt,
 Quæ ſcribuntur aquæ potoribus. Ut male ſanos
 Adſcripſit Liber Satyris Fauniſque poëtæ;
 Vina fere dulces oluerunt mane Camœnæ. 5
 Laudibus arguitur vini vinofus Homerus:
 Ennius ipſe pater nunquam, niſi potus, ad arma
 Profluat

* Gelidis Digentia rivis.

† Ut mihi vivam.

‡ Hæc ſatis eſt orare Jovem, qui donat.

For my part, as often as the cooling * rivulet
Digentia refreshes me; *Digentia*, of which Man-
 ela drinks, a village chopt with cold; what, my
 friend, do you think are my sentiments? what do
 you imagine I pray for? *Why* that my fortune may
 remain, as it is now; or even *if it be something*
less: and that I may live to myself, what remains
 of my time, if the gods will that ought do remain:
 that I may have a good store of books and corn
 provided for the year; that I may not fluctuate in
 suspense of each uncertain hour. But 'tis sufficient
 to sue to Jove *for the externals*, which he gives
 and takes away *at pleasure*; let him grant life,
 let him grant wealth: I myself will provide an
 equanimity of temper.

E P I S T L E XIX.

TO MÆCENAS.

*He shews the folly of some persons, who would
 imitate him; and the envy of others, who would
 censure him.*

MY learned friend Mæcenas, if you believe
 old Cratinus, no verses which are written
 by water-drinkers can please, or be long-lived.
 Ever since Bacchus inlited the brain-sick poets
 amongst the satyrs and the fauns; the sweet muses
 have usually smelt of wine in the morning. Homer,
 by his excessive praises of wine, is convicted as a
 couzer: father Ennius himself never failed forth

to

* A little rivulet in our poet's Sabine farms.

Profiluit dicenda. Forum, putealque Libonis
Mandabo siccis, adimam cantare severis.

* Hoc simul edixi, non cessavere poëtæ 10
Nocturno certare mero, putere diurno.
Quid ? si quis vultu torvo ferus, et pede nudo,
Exiguæque togæ simulet textore Catonem ;
Virtutemne repræsentet moresque Catonis ?
Rupit Hyarbitam † Timagenis æmula lingua, 15
Dum studet urbanus, tenditque disertus haberi.
Decipit exemplar vitiis imitabile. Proh ! si
Pallerem casu, biberent exianguæ cuminum.
O imitatores, servum pecus ! ‡ ut mihi sæpe
Bilem, sæpe jocum vestri movere tumultus ! 20

Libera per vacuum posui vestigia princeps ;
Non aliena meo pressi pede. Qui sibi fidit
Dux, regit examen. Parios ego primus iambos
Ostendi Latio ; numeros animosque secutus
Archilochi,

* Hoc simul edixit.

† Timagenis æmula cæna,

‡ — Ut mihi bilem

Ut mihi sæpe jocum,

sing of arms, unless *he was* in drink. “ I will condemn the sober *therefore* to the bar and the prætor’s bench, and deprive the abstemious of the power of singing.”

As soon as I gave out this edict, the poets did not cease to contend in midnight cups, and to drink of ’em by day. What? if any savage, by stern countenance, and bare feet, and the texture of a scanty gown should imitate Cato; will *too* represent the virtue and morals of Cato? the tongue that imitated *the manner* of Timagenes is the destruction of † the Moor, while he affected to be humorous, and attempted to seem eloquent. The example that is imitable in its faults, lies in *the ignorant*. Soh! if I was to grow pale by accident, *these poetasters* would drink the blood-venning cumin. O ye imitators, a fervile herd; how often your bustling efforts raise my indignation, how often excite my mirth!

was the original *who* set my free footsteps upon the vacant *sod*, I trod not in the steps of others. *who* depends upon himself as leader, commands the swarm. I first shewed to Italy the ‡ Parian iambics; following the numbers and spirit of Archilochus, but not his subject and *the acrimony of his style*,

Literally, Libo’s tribunal, so called from its founder
 10.

Jarbita (says the scholiast) was a Moor, whose name was Cordus, who attempting in vain to imitate, or, as the French phrase is, TAKE OFF the droll Timagenes, a rhetorician of Alexandria, burst with vexation and despair.

Archilochus, the inventor of iambics, was of the island
 11.

Archilochi, non res et agentia verba Lycamben. 25
 At ne me foliis ideo brevioribus ornes,
 Quod timui mutare modos et carminis artem :
 Temperat Archilochi mus am pede mascula Sappho;
 Temperat Alcæus : sed rebus et ordine dispar,
 Nec focerum quærit, quem versibus oblinat atris; 30
 Nec sponsæ laqueum famoso carmine nectit.
 Hunc ego, non aliò dictum prius ore, Latinus
 Vulgavi fidicen. Juvat immemorata ferentem
 Ingenuis oculisque legi, manibusque teneri.

Scire velis, mea cur ingratus opuscula lector 35
 Laudet ametque domi, premat extra limen iniquus?
 Non ego ventosæ plebis suffragia venor
 Impensis cœnarum, et tritæ munere vestis :
 Non ego, nobilium scriptorum auditor et ultor,
 Grammaticas ambire tribus et pulpita dignor. 40
 Hinc illæ lacrimæ. Spissis indigna theatris
 Scripta pudet recitare, et nugis addere pondus,
 Si dixi; Rides, ait, et Jovis auribus ista
 Servas : fidis enim manare poetica mella
 Te solum, tibi pulcher. Ad hæc ego naribus uti 45
 Formido

yle *, that afflicted Lycambes. You must not however crown me with a more sparing wreath, because I was afraid to alter the measure and structure of his verse: for the manly Sappho governs her muse by the measures of Archilochus; so does Alcæus: but differing from him in the materials and disposition of *his verses*, nor does he seek for a father-in-law whom he may defame with his satirical lampoons; nor does he tie a rope for his betrothed spouse in scandalous verse. Him too, never celebrated by any other tongue, I the Roman lyrist first made known. It is a pleasure to me, as I bring out new productions, to be perused by the press, and held in the hands of the ingenuous.

Would you know, why the ungrateful reader smiles and is fond of my works at home, and yet unjustly decries them without doors? *Why*, I hunt not after the applause of the inconstant vulgar, at the expence of entertainments, and for the bribe of a worn-out coat: I am not an auditor of *any* noble writers, nor a vindictive reciter *in my turn*, nor condescend to court the tribes and desks of the grammarians. Hence are these tears of *resentment*. If I say that I am ashamed to repeat my worthless writings to crowded theatres, and give an air of consequence to *such* trifles; "You ridicule us, says *one of them*, and you reserve those *pieces* for the ears of † Jove: you are confident that *it is* you alone who can distil the poetic honey, *so wonderful beautiful are you* in your own eyes." At these *sneers* I am afraid to turn up my nose; and left

* Lycambes was drove to hang himself by Archilochus's verse. See *Æp. vi.*

† Augustus.

Formido; et, luctantis acuto ne fecer ungui,
 Displicet iste locus, clamo, et diludia posco.
 Ludus enim genuit trepidum certamen, et iram;
 Ira truces inimicitias, et funebre bellum.

EPISTOLA XX.

AD LIBRUM SUUM.

Erumpere gestientem retinere frustra conatus, quod molestiæ exsorbendum sit monet, ac nonnulla de posteritati nuntianda mandat.

VERTUMNUM Janumque, liber, spectare videris;
 Scilicet ut prostes Sosiorum pumice mundus.
 Odisti claves, et grata sigilla pudico:
 Paucis ostendi gemis, et communia laudas;
 Non ita nutritus. * Fuge quo descendere gestis:
 Non erit emisso reditus tibi. Quod miser egi?
 Quid volui? dices, † ubi quid te læserit; et se

* Fuge, quo decedere gestis,

† Ubi quis te læserit,

I should be torn by the acute nails of my adversary, this place is disagreeable, I cry out, and demand a prorogation of the contest. For contest begets trembling emulation, and strife; and strife brings forth cruel enmities and funereal war.

EPISTLE XX.

TO HIS BOOK.

My book, to gain he endeavours to keep in his book, desirous of getting abroad, tells it what trouble it is to undergo, and refers to posterity some other things to be said of him.

YOU seem, my book, to look *wisfully* at * Janus and Vertumnus; to the end that you may be set out for sale, neatly polished by the puce stone of the † Sosii. You hate keys, and locks, which are agreeable to a modest volume: you love that you are shewn but to a few, and extol in public places; tho' educated in another manner. Away with you, whither you are so solicitous of going: there will be no returning for you; when you are once sent out. Wretch that I am, what have I done? What did I want? you will say, when any one gives you ill treatment; and you know that you will be ‡ squeezed into small compass.

VOL. II. F f pass;

* The forum, where two statues were erected to those ties.

† Two very eminent Roman booksellers.

‡ Rolled up close, to lie by: at that time of day, all books were in rolls, the libri quadrati, as we have them now; not coming into use till long afterwards.

In breve te cogi, cum plenus languet amator.
 Quod si non odio peccantis desipit augur,
 Carus eris Romæ, donec te deserat ætas. 16
 Contrectatus ubi manibus sordescere vulgi
 Cœperis ; aut tineas pascas taciturnus inertes,
 Aut fugies Uticam, aut * vinctus mitteris Illdam.
 Ridebit monitor non exauditus ; ut ille,
 Qui male parentem in rupes protrusit asellum 17
 Iratus. Quis enim invitum servare laboret ?
 Hoc quoque te manet, ut pueros elementa docentes
 Occupet extremis in vicis balba senectus.
 Cum tibi sol tepidus plures admoverit aures,
 Me libertino natum patre, et in tenui re 20
 Majores pennas nido extendisse loqueris ;
 Ut quantum generi demas, virtutibus addas ;
 Me primis Urbis belli placuisse domique ;
 Corporis exigui, præcanum, solibus aptum,
 Irasci celerem, tamen ut placabilis essem. 25
 Forte meum si quis te percontabitur ævum ;
 Me quater undenos sciat implevisse Decembres,
 Collegam Lepidum quo duxit Lollius anno.

Q. HORATI

* Unctus mitteris Illdam.

is, as soon as the eager reader is satiated. But if the Augur be not prejudiced by resentment of your error, you shall be carressed at Rome *only* till your youth be passed. When thumb'd by the hands of the vulgar you shall begin to grow dirty; either you shall in silence feed the grovelling book-worms, or you shall make your escape to * Utica, or shall be sent bound to † Nerda. Your disregarded adviser shall then laugh *at you*; as he, who in a passion pushed his refractory ass over the precipice, or who would save *an ass* against his will? This too awaits you, that faltering dotage shall be on you to teach boys their rudiments in the streets of the city. But when the abating ‡ warmth of the sun shall attract more ears; you shall tell them, that I was the son of a freedman, *and* extended my wings beyond my nest; so that as much as you take away from my family, you may add to my merit: that I was in favour with the first men in the state, both in war and peace; of a port stature, grey before my time, calculated for withstanding of heat, prone to passion, but so as to be soon appeased. If any one should chance to enquire my age; let him know that I had completed four times § eleven Decembers, in the year that Lollius took in Lepidus as his colleague in the consulate.

F f 2

THE

* *A city of Africa.*

† *A town in Spain.*

‡ *When company meet together to converse in the gentler part of the evening.*

§ *Horace was born on the 8th of December, an. ab urb. cond. 689, and consequently his forty fourth year ended 133.*
ANADON.

Q. HORATII FLACCI
EPISTOLARUM

LIBER II.

EPISTOLA I.

AD AUGUSTUM.

*Amplissimis eum laudibus demeretur ; tum de pœsi,
unde caperit, ut judicanda sit et ornanda, varie
differit.*

CUM tot sustineas et tanta negotia solus,
Res Italas armis tuteris, * moribus ornes,
Legibus emendes ; in publica commoda
peccem,

* Mœnibus ornes. Ecclil.

THE
EPISTLES
OF
HORACE.

BOOK II.
EPISTLE I.

To Augustus*.

He honours him with the highest compliments; then treats copiously of poetry, its origin, character, and excellence.

SINCE you alone support the burden of so many and such weighty concerns, defend Italy with your arms, adorn it by your virtues, reform it by your laws; I should offend, O Cæsar, against
F f 3 the

* This epistle is supposed to have been occasioned by a kind reproach from Augustus, for our Author's neglect;

Si longo sermone morer tua tempora, Cæsar. 4

Romulus, et Liber pater, et cum Castore Pollux,
 * Post ingentia facta, Deorum in templa recepti,
 Dum terras hominumque colunt genus, aspera bella
 Componunt, agros assignant, † oppida condunt,
 Ploravere suis non respondere favorem
 Speratum meritis. Diram qui contudit Hydram, 10
 Notaque fatali portenta labore subegit,
 Comperit invidiam supremo fine domari.
 Urit enim fulgore suo, qui prægravat artes
 Infra se positas: extinctus amabitur idem.
 Præsenti tibi maturos largimur honores, 15
 Jurandasque & tuum per numen ponimus aras,
 Nil oriturum alias, nil ortum tale fatentes.
 § Sed tuus hoc populus sapiens et justus in uno,
 Te nostris duclibus, te Graiis anteferendo,
 Cætera nequaquam simili ratione modoque 20
 Æstimat; et, nisi quæ terris semota suisque
 Temporibus defuncta videt, fastidit et odit.

Sic

* Post ingentia fata. *Beatl.*

† Oppida formant.

‡ Tuum per nomen.

§ Sed tuus hic populus,

interests of my country, did I trespass upon
 your time with a long discourse.

Romulus, and father Bacchus, and Castor and
 Pollux, after great achievements received into
 the temples of the gods: *but* while they were im-
 proving the world and human nature, composing
 civil dissensions, settling property, building
 cities; they lamented that the esteem they might
 have expected was not paid in proportion to
 their merits. He who crushed the dire hydra,
 and subdued the renowned monsters by his fore-
 laboured labour, found envy was to be tamed by
 death *alone*. For he burns by his own splendor,
 whose superiority is oppressive to the arts be-
 lieath him: after his decease he shall be had
 in honour. On you, *while* present amongst us,
 we confer mature honours, and rear altars where
 your name is to be sworn by, confessing that
 nothing equal to you has hitherto risen, or will
 hereafter rise. But here your people, wise and
 just in this one point, for preferring you to
 your own, you to the Grecian heroes, by no
 means estimate other things with like proportion
 and measure; and disdain and detest every thing
 but what they see removed from earth and already
 past;

bashfulness, in acknowledging him in his works; "Know,
 says he, I am angry with you. What are you apprehensive
 it will injure your reputation with posterity, that you have
 been one of my friends?" This is deservedly ranked amongst
 the author's best performances; and proves at once the most
 perfect delicacy of taste and manners, a masculine superiority
 of genius, a correct judgment, and an extraordinary compass
 of erudition. The length of it seems also to have been occasioned
 by the emperor's raillery, where he banter'd him with being
 afraid of making his poems disproportioned to his stature.

Sic fautor veterum, ut tabulas peccare vetante.
 Quas bis quinque viri sanxerunt, fœdera regum
 Vel Gabiis vel cum rigidis æquata Sabinis, 2
 Pontificum libros, annosa volumina vatum,
 Dictitet Albano Musas in monte locutas.

Si, quia Græcorum sunt antiquissima quæque
 Scripta vel optima, Romani pensantur eadem 2
 Scriptores trutina, non est quod multa loquamur
 * Nil intra est oleam, nil extra est in nuce duri.
 Venimus ad summum fortunæ: pingimus, atque
 Psallimus, et luctamur Achivis doctius unctis.
 Si meliora dies, ut vina, poemata reddit;
 Scire velim, chartis pretium quotus arrogans
 annus. 3

Scriptor ab hinc annos centum qui decedit, inter
 Perfectos veteresque referri debet, an inter
 Viles atque novos? Excludat jurgia finis.
 Est vetus atque probus centum qui perficit anno
 Quid? qui deperit minor uno mense, vel anno, 4
 Inter quos referendus erit? † veteresne poetas,
 An quos et præsens et ‡ postera respuat ætas?
 Iste quidem veteres inter ponetur honeste,
 Qui vel mense brevi, vel toto est junior anno.
 Utor permissio, caudæque pilos ut equinæ 4
 Paulatim vello; et demo unum, demo etiam unum
 Dum cadat elusus ratione ruentis acervi,

* Nil intra est olea. Bentl.

† Veteresne probosque. Bentl.

‡ Postera respuat ætas.

ast; such favourers are they of antiquity, as to assert that the *Muses themselves*, upon mount Albanus, dictated the twelve tables, forbidding to transgress, which the Decemviri ratified, the leagues of our kings concluded with the Gabii, or the rigid Sabines, the records of the Pontifices, and the antient volumes of the Augurs.

If, because the most antient writings of the Greeks are also the best, Roman authors are *to be* weighed in the same scale; there is no need we could say much: there's nothing hard in the side of an olive, nothing *hard* in the outside of a nut. We are arrived at the highest pitch of excess *in arts*: we paint, and sing, and wrestle more skilfully than the anointed Greeks. If length of time makes poems better, as it does wine, I could fain know how many years will stamp a blue on writings. A writer who died an hundred years ago, is he to be reckoned among the perfect and antient, or among the mean and modern authors? Let some fixed period exclude all dispute. He is an old and good writer who completes a hundred years. What? one that died a month, or a year later, among which is he to be ranked? Among the old poets, or *among* those whom both the present age and posterity will disdainfully reject? He may fairly be placed among the antients, so is younger either by a short month only, or even by a whole year. I take the advantage of his concession, and pull away by little and little, *if they were* the hairs of a horse's tail; and I take away one, and then again another single one; and, like a tumbling heap, *my adversary* who has recourse to annals, and estimates excellency by the year,

Qui redit ad fastos, et virtutem æstimat annis;
Miraturque nihil, nisi quod Libitina sacravit.

Ennius et sapiens, et fortis, et alter Homerus, 5
Ut critici dicunt, leviter curare videtur
Quo promissa cadant, et somnia Pythagorea.
Nævius in manibus non est, et mentibus hæret
Pene recens: adeo sanctum est vetus omne poem
Ambigitur quoties, uter utro sit prior; aufert
Pacuvius docti famam senis, Accius alti:
Dicitur Afrani toga convenisse Menandro;
Plautus ad exemplar Siculi properare Epicharm
Vincere Cæcilius gravitate, Terentius arte.
Hos ediscit, et hos arcto stipata theatro 6
Spectat Romapotens; habet hos numeratque poët
Ad nostrum tempus, Livi scriptoris ab ævo.
Interdum vulgus rectum videt: est ubi peccat.
Si veteres ita miratur laudatque poëtas,
Ut nil anteferat, nihil illis comparet; errat. 6
Si quædam nimis antique, si pleraque dure
* Dicere cedit eos, ignave multa fatetur;
Et sapit, et mecum facit, et Jove judicat æqu
Non equidem insector, delendaque * carmina L
Esse reor, memini quæ plagosum mihi parvo 7
Orbiliū dictare; sed emendata videri,
Pulchraque, et exactis minimum distantia, miro
Inter quæ verbum emicuit si forte decorum, et

* Dicere credit eos.

† Carmina Lævi.

ear, and admires nothing but what Libitina has made sacred, falls to the ground.

Ennius the wise, the nervous, and, as our critics say, a second Homer, seems slightly to regard what becomes of his promises and Pythagorean dreams. Pacuvius is not in people's hands, but still sticks almost fresh in their memory : so sacred is every ancient poem. As oft as a debate arises whether this or the other is preferable ; Pacuvius bears away the character of a learned, Accius of a lofty writer : Afranius's gown is said to have fitted Alexander ; Plautus is said to hurry after the pattern of the Sicilian Epicharmus ; Cæcilius to excel in gravity, Terence in contrivance. These mighty names she learns by heart, and these she views crowded in her too narrow theatre ; these she esteems and accounts her poets from * Livy the writer's sage, down to our time. Sometimes the populace see right ; they are sometimes wrong : if they admire and extol the ancient poets so as to prefer nothing before, to compare nothing with them ; they err : they think and allow that they express some things in an obsolete, most in a stiff, many in a careless manner ; they both think sensibly and agree with me, and determine with the assent of Jove himself. Not that I bear an ill will against Livy's epics, and would doom them to destruction, which I remember the severe Orbilius taught me when a boy ; but that they should seem correct, beautiful, and very little short of being perfect ; *this is what I wonder at* : Among which, by chance a bright expression shines forth, and if

* *Livius Andronicus, the oldest of the Latin poets, and the first of them who composed a play in form.*

Si versus paulo concinnior unus et alter,
 Injuste totum ducit venditque poema.
 Indignor quidquam reprehendi, non quia crassum
 Compositum, illepidumve putetur, sed quia nuper
 Nec veniam antiquis, sed honorem et præmia poscunt
 Recte necne crocum floresque perambulet Atticus
 Fabula, si dubitem; clament periisse pudorem
 Cuncti pene patres, ea cum reprehendere conerent
 Quæ gravis Æsopus, quæ doctus Roscius egit.
 Vel quia nil rectum, nisi quod placuit sibi, ducunt
 Vel quia turpe putant parere minoribus, et quæ
 † Imberbi didicere, senes perdenda fateri.
 Jam Saliare Numæ carmen qui laudat, et illud
 Quod mecum ignorat, solus vult scire videri;
 Ingeniis non ille favet plauditque sepultis,
 Nostra sed impugnat, nos nostraque lividus odit
 Quod si tam Græcis novitas invisa fuisset,
 Quam nobis; quid nunc esset vetus? aut quid
 haberet,
 Quod legeret tereretque viritum publicus usus?

† Imberbes didicere.

one line or two *happen to be* somewhat terse and musical; this unreasonably carries off and sells the whole poem. I am disgusted that any thing could be found fault with, not because it is a Spanish composition, or inelegant, but because it is modern; and that, not a favourable allowance, that honour and rewards are demanded for the old writers. Should I scruple whether or no Atta's ama trod the * saffron and flowers in a proper manner; almost all the fathers would cry out, that deity was lost, since I attempted to find fault with those *pieces* which the pathetic Æsopus, which skilful Roscius acted: either because they esteem it right, but what has pleased themselves; because they think it disgraceful to submit to their juniors, and to confess, now they are old, that what they learnt when young, is deserving to be destroyed. Now he who extols Numa's *hymn*, and would seem only to understand that which, as well as me, he is ignorant of; does *by that* favour and applaud the geniuses *that have been long buried*, but attacks ours, enviously singling us moderns and every thing of ours. Whereas if novelty had been detested by the Greeks, as much as by us; what at this time could there have been ancient? or what would there have been to be read, and thumb'd in common by every body?

VOL. II.

G g

When

* *Perfumed waters were sprinkled through the Roman streets, and the stage was covered with flowers. Titus Quinctius had the surname of Atta given him, which signifies a man who walks on tip-toe. His singular gait is here alluded to.*

Ut primum positis nugari Græcia bellis
 Cœpit, et in vitium fortuna labier æqua;
 Nunc athletarum studiis, nunc arsit equorum;
 Marmoris, aut eboris fabros, aut æris amavit;
 Suspendit picta vultum mentemque tabella;
 Nunc tibicinibus, nunc est gavisâ tragœdis:
 Sub nutrice puella velut si luderet infans,
 Quod cupide petiit, mature plena reliquit.
 Quid placet, aut odio est, quod non mutabile credi.
 Hoc paces habuere bonæ, ventique secundi.

Romæ dulce diu fuit et solenne, reclusa
 Mane domo vigilare, clienti promere jura;
 * Cautos nominibus certis expendere nummos
 Majores audire, minori dicere, per quæ
 Crescere res posset, minui damnosa libido.
 Mutavit mentem populus levis, et calêt uno
 Scribendi studio: pueri patresque severi
 Fronde comas vincti cœnant, et carmina dicta
 Ipse ego, qui nullos me affirmo scribere versus,
 Invenior Parthis mendacior; et, prius orto
 Sole vigil, calamum et chartas et scrinia posco
 Navem agere igrarus navis timet: abrotonum ægæ
 Non audet, nisi qui didicit, dare: † quod me-
 corum est,

* Scriptos nominibus rectis.

† -----quod melicorum est.

Promittunt melici. *Bastl.*

When first Greece, her wars being over, began
 trifle, and thro' posterity to glide into folly ;
 she glowed with the love one while of wrestlers,
 other while of horses ; was fond of artificers in
 marble, or in ivory, or in brass : hung her looks
 and *whole* attention upon a picture ; was delighted
 now with musicians, now with tragedians : as if
 an infant girl she sported under the nurse, soon
 obeyed she abandoned what *before* she earnestly
 prized. What *is there that* pleases, or is odious,
 which you may not think mutable ? This *effect*
 of happy times of peace and favourable gales of
fortune.

At Rome it was long pleasing and customary to
 wake up early with open doors, to expound the laws
 to clients ; to lay out money cautiously upon cer-
 tainties ; to hear the elders, and to tell the young-
 men by what *means* their fortunes might increase,
 and pernicious luxury be diminished. The incon-
 stant people have changed their mind, and glow
 with an universal ardour for writing : young men
 and grave fathers sup crowned with leaves, and
 state poetry. I myself, who affirm that I write
 in verse, am found more false than the Parthians ;
 I am awake before the sun *is* risen, I call for my
 ink, and papers, and desk. He that is ignorant of
 ship is afraid to work a ship : none but who has
 learnt *the art*, darts administer even southern-
 wood to the sick : physicians undertake what be-

Promittunt medici: tranſtant fabrilia fabri:
Scribimus indocti doctique poemata paſſim.

Hic error tamen, et levis hæc infania, quan-
Virtutes habeat, ſic collige: Vatis avarus
Non temere eſt animus; verſus amat, hoc ſtu-
unum;

Detrimenta, fugas ſervorum, incendia ridet;
Non fraudem ſocio, puerove incogitat ullam
Pupillo; vivit ſiliquis et pane ſecundo;
Militiæ quanquam piger et malus, utilis urbi,
Si das hoc, parvis quoque rebus magna juvari;
Os tenerum pueri balbumque poëta figurat;
Torquet ab obſcœnis jam nunc ſermonibus aure
Mox etiam pectus præceptis format amicis,
Aſperitatis et invidiæ corrector et iræ;
Recte facta refert; oriëntia tempora notis
Inſtruit exemplis; inopem ſolatur et ægrum.
Caſtis cum pueris ignara puella mariti
Diſceret unde preces, vatem ni Muſa dediſſet
Poſcit opem chorus, et præſentia numina ſent
Cœleſtes implorat aquas docta prece blandus;
Avertit morbos, metuenda pericula pellit;
Impetrat et pacem, et locupletem frugibus annu
Carminè Dî ſuperi placantur, carminè Manes.

Agricolæ priſci, fortes, parvoque beati,
Condita poſt frumenta, levantes tempore feſto
Corpus, et ipſum animum ſpe finis dura ferente

ings to physicians: mechanicks handle tools:
 at we, unlearned and learned, promiscuously
 write poems.

Yet what advantages this error and this slight
 madness has, thus compute: The poet's mind is
 not easily covetous: being fond of verses, he stu-
 dies this alone; he laughs at losses, flights of slaves,
 and fears; he contrives no fraud against his partner,
 or his young ward; he lives on husks and brown
 bread; tho' dastardly and unfit for war, he is use-
 ful at home, if you allow this, that great things
 may derive assistance from small ones. The poet
 fashions the child's tender and lisping mouth, and
 turns his ear even at this time from obscene lan-
 guage; afterwards also he forms his heart with
 friendly precepts, the corrector of his rudeness,
 and envy, and passion; he truly records events (*or*,
 records virtuous actions); he instructs the rising age
 with approved examples; comforts the indigent
 and the sick. Whence should the * virgin, stranger
 to an husband, with the chaste boys, learn the so-
 lemn prayer, had not the muse given a poet? The
 chorus begs the divine aid, and finds the gods pro-
 pitious; sweet in learned prayer they implore
 the waters of the heavens; avert diseases, drive
 off impending dangers; obtain both peace, and
 years enriched with fruits. With song the gods
 above are appeased, *with song* the gods below.

Our antient swains, stout, and happy with a
 cattle, after their grain was laid up, regaling with a
 festival season their bodies, and even their minds,
 patient of hardships thro' the hope of their ending,

G g 3

with

* Alluding to the solemn performance of the secular ode.

* Cum sociis operum pueris et conjuge fida,
 Tellurem porco, Silvanum lacte piabant,
 Floribus et vino Genium memorem brevis ævi.
 Fescennina per hunc † inventa licentia morem
 Versibus alternis opprobria rustica fudit;
 Libertasque recurrentes accepta per annos
 Ludit amabiliter: donec jam sævus apertam
 In rabiem verti cœpit jocus, et per honestas
 Ire domos impune minax. Doluere cruento
 Dente lacerati: fuit intactis quoque cura
 Conditione super communi: quin etiam lex
 Pœnaquelata, malo quæ nollet carmine quemquam
 Describi. Vertere modum, formidine fustis
 Ad bene dicendum delectandumque redacti. 15

Græcia capta ferum victorem cepit, et artes
 Intulit agresti Latio. Sic horridus ille
 Defluxit numerus Saturnius, et grave virus
 Munditiæ pepulere: sed in longum tamen ævus
 Manserunt, hodieque manent, vestigia ruris. 16
 Serus enim Græcis admovit acumina chartis;
 Et post Punica bella quietus quærere cœpit,
 Quod Sophocles et Thespis et Æschylus utili
 ferrent:

Tentavit quoque rem si digne vertere posset;
 Et placuit sibi, natura sublimis, et acer: 16

Nam

* Cum sociis operum, et pueris,

† Inventa licentia, Benth.

with their slaves and faithful wife, the partners of
 their labours, atoned with a hog *the goddess* Tellus,
 with milk Silvanus, with flowers and wine the
 genius that reminds us of our short life. Invented
 this custom the Fescennine licentiousness poured
 with its rustic taunts in alternate verses: and this
 liberty, received down through revolving years,
 lasted pleasantly: till at length the bitter railery
 began to be turned into open rage, and, threaten-
 ing with impunity, to stalk through reputable fami-
 lies. They that suffered from its bloody tooth,
 started with the pain: they too that were un-
 hurt, were concerned for the common condition
 of all: further also, a law and penalty was enact-
 ed which forbade that any one should be stigma-
 tized in lampoon. Through fear of the bastinado,
 they were reduced to the necessity of changing
 their manner, and of praising and delighting.
 Captive Greece took captive her fierce conque-
 ror, and introduced her arts into rude Latium. Thus
 were cast off the rough Saturnian numbers, and delicacy
 belled the rank violence: but for a long time
 they remained, and at this day remain, *some* traces
 of rusticity. For late the *Roman writer* applied his
 genius to the Grecian pages; and enjoying rest
 after the Punic wars, began to search what useful
 matter Sophocles, and Thespis, and Æschylus af-
 forded: he tried too, if he could with dignity
 translate their works; and pleased himself *in the*
act, being by nature of a genius sublime and strong:
 he breaths a spirit tragic enough, and dares suc-
 cessfully:

Nam spirat tragicum satis, et feliciter audet;
 * Sed turpem putat in scite metuitque lituram.

Creditur, ex medio quia res arcessit, habere
 Sudoris minimum; sed habet comœdia tanto
 Plus oneris, quanto veniæ minus. Aspice, Plautus
 Quo pacto partes tutetur amantis ephœbi,
 Ut patris attenti, lenonis ut insidiosus;
 Quantus sit Dossennus edacibus in parasitis;
 Quam non astricto percurrat pulpita focco:
 Gessit enim quum in loculos demittere;
 hoc
 Securus, cadat an recto stet fabula talo.

Quem tulit ad scenam ventoso gloria curru,
 Exanimat lentus spectator, sedulus inflat:
 Sic leve, sic parvum est, animum quod laudis
 rum

Subruit aut reficit! Valeat res ludicra, si me
 Palma negata macrum, donata reducit opim.

Sæpe etiam audacem fugat hoc terretque p
 tam;

Quod numero plures, virtute et honore minores
 Indocti, stolidique, et depugnare parati,
 Si discordet eques, media inter carmina poscunt
 Aut ursum, aut pugiles; † his nam plebecula g
 det.

* Vere

* Sed turpem putat in scriptis.

† His nam plebecula plaudat,

isfully: but fears a blot, and thinks it disgrace-
in his writings.

Comedy is believed to require the least pains,
cause it fetches its subject from common life;
at the less indulgence it meets with, so much the
more labour it requires. See in what manner
autus supports the character of a lover under
e, how that of a covetous father, how those of
heating pimp; how Dorfennus exceeds all mea-
re in his voracious parasites; with how loose
and careless a sock he runs over the stage: for he
glad to put the money in his pocket, after
s, regardless whether his play stand or fall.

Him, whom glory in her airy car has brought
on the stage, the careless spectator dispirits, the
entive puffs up: so light, so small a matter it
which overturns or raises a mind *that is covet-*
s of praise! Adieu the ludicrous business of *dra-*
matic writing, if applause denied brings me back
agre, bestowed *makes me* full of flesh and spirits.
This often too drives away and deters *even* an
venturous poet; that they who are in number
ore, in worth and rank inferior, unlearned, and
olish, and, if the equestrian order dissents, ready
fall to blows, in the midst of the play call for
her a bear or boxers; for in these the mob de-
ght. Nay, even all the pleasure of our knights
ow is transferred from the ear to the uncertain
es and their vain amusements. The curtains are
kept

* Verum equitis quoque jam migravit ab an-
voluptas

† Omnis, ad incertos oculos, et gaudia vana.
Quatuor aut plures aulæa premuntur in horas,
Dum fugiunt equitum turmæ, peditumque
tervæ :

Mox trahitur manibus regum fortuna retortis
Effeda festinant, pilenta; petorrîta, naves;
Captivum portatur ebur, captiva Corinthus.
Si foret in terris, rideret Democritus; seu
Diversum confusa genus panthera camelo,
Sive elephas albus vulgi converteret ora:
Spectaret populum ludis attentius ipsis,
Ut sibi præbentem mimo spectacula plura:
Scriptores autem narrare putaret asello
Fabellam furdo. Nam quæ pervincere voces
Evalvere sonum referunt quem nostra theatra
Garganum mugire putes nemus, aut mare Tuscum
Tanto cum strepitu ludi spectantur, et artes,
Divitiæque peregrinæ; quibus oblitus actor
Cum stetit in scena, concurrat dextera lævæ.
Dixit adhuc aliquid? Nil sane. Quid placet ergo
Lana Tarentino violas imitata veneno.

Ac ne forte putes me, quæ facere ipse recusamus
Cum recte tractent alii, laudare maligne:

II

* Verum equiti quoque *Beatl*

† Omnis ad ingratos oculos. *Beatl*,
inertos. *Cann*,

at down for four hours or more, while troops
 of horse, and companies of foot flee o'er the stage :
 it is dragged forward the fortune of kings with
 their hands bound behind them ; chariots, litters,
 piages, ships hurry on ; captive ivory, captive
 sinth is borne along. Democritus, if he were
 earth, would laugh ; whether a panther, con-
 d with the different species of the camel, or
 ether a white elephant attracted the eyes of the
 ed. He would view the people more atten-
 ly than the sports themselves, as affording him
 e strange sights than the actor : and for the
 ers, he would think they told their story to a
 afs. For what voices are able to overbear
 dia which our theatres resound with ? You
 ld think the grove of Garganus, or the Tuscan
 was roaring ; with so great noise are viewed
 shews, and contrivances, and foreign riches ;
 e which the actor being daub'd over, as soon
 e appears upon the stage, *each* right hand en-
 ters with the left. Has he said any thing yet ?
 hing at all. What then pleases *the people* so
 b ? The cloth resembling *the colour of violets*,
 n the dye of Tarentum.

And that you may not think I enviously praise
 e kinds of writing which I decline undertaking,
 though

Ille per extentum funem mihi posse videtur
 Ire poëta, meum qui pectus inaniter angit,
 Irritat, mulcet, falsis terroribus implet,
 Ut magus; et modo me Thebis, modo pos
 Athenis.

Verum age, et his, qui se lectori credere malunt
 Quam spectatoris fastidia ferre superbi,
 * Curam impende brevem; si munus Apollini
 dignum

Vis complere libris, et vatibus addere calcar,
 Ut studio majore petant Helicon virentem.

Multa quidem nobis facimus mala sæpe poëtæ
 (Ut vineta egomet cædam mea) cum tibi librum
 Sollicito damus, aut fesso; cum lædimur, unum
 Si quis amicorum est ausus reprehendere versum;
 Cum loca jam recitata revolvimus irrevocati;
 Cum lamentamur non apparere labores
 Nostros, et tenui deducta poemata filo;
 Cum speramus eo rem venturam, ut, simul atque
 Carmina rescieris nos fingere, commodus ultro
 Arceffas, et egere vetes, et scribere cogas.
 Sed tamen est operæ pretium cognoscere, qual
 Aeditu

! Curam redde brevem.

ugh others execute them well: that poet to me
 ns able to walk upon an * extended rope, who
 n his fictions, grieves my soul, enrages, soothes,
 it with false terrors, as an inchanter; and
 me now in Thebes, now in Athens.

But of those too who had rather trust them-
 es with a reader, than bear the disdain of an
 ighty spectator, use a little care; if you would
 with books the *library you have erected*, which
 is offering worthy of Apollo, and add an in-
 tive to the poets, that with greater eagerness
 y may apply to verdant Helicon.

We poets, 'tis true, (that I may hew down my
 vineyards) often do ourselves a great many
 chiefs, when we present a work to you while
 are thoughtful, or fatigued; when we are
 ned if any friend has dared to find fault with
 line; when, unasked, we read over again
 ages already repeated; when we lament that
 labours do not appear, and our poems spun out
 fine thread; when we hope that the thing will
 e to this, that as soon as you are apprized that
 are penning verses, you will kindly of yourself
 d for us, and secure us from want, and oblige
 to write. But yet 'tis worth the while to
 w, who shall be the † priests of your virtue

VOL. II.

H h

signa-

Gives a desperate proof of his skill.

[Ædittuos.] Since the time when Augustus had received
 ne honours, our poet looked upon his allions as things sa-

His virtue is now become a goddess, and hath a temple
 erated to her, and poets are the guardians and priests of
 ysteriet. Such is the meaning of ædittuos, and this the
 elative state of flattery in the golden age of Roman li-
 ture!

Ædituos habeat belli spectata domique 2
 Virtus, indigno non committenda poetæ.
 Gratus Alexandro regi Magno fuit ille
 Chærilus, incultis qui versibus et male natis
 Rettulit acceptos, regale numisma, Philippos.
 Sed veluti tractata notam labemque remittunt 2
 Atramenta, fere scriptores carmine fædo
 Splendida facta linunt. Idem rex ille, poema
 Qui tam ridiculum tam care prodigus emit,
 Edicto vetuit, ne quis se, præter Apellem,
 Pingeret, aut alius * Lysippo duceret æra 2
 Fortis Alexandri vultum simulantia. Quod si
 Judicium subtile videndis artibus illud
 Ad libros et ad hæc Musarum dona vocares;
 Bæotum in crasso jurares aëre natum.
 At neque dedecorant tua de se judicia, atque 2
 Munera, quæ multa dantis cum laude tulerunt.
 Dilecti tibi Virgilius Variusque poetæ;
 Nec magis expressi vultus per aeneas signa,
 Quam per vatis opus mores animique virorum
 Clarorum apparent. Nec sermones ego mallet 25
 Repentes per humum, quam res componere gesta
 Terrarumque situs, et flumina dicere, et arees
 Montibus impositas, et barbara regna, tuisque
 Auspiciis totum confecta duella per orbem,
 Claustraque custodem pacis cohibentia Janum, 25
 Et formidatam Parthis, te principe, Romam;

* Lysippo cuderet æra. Lamb.

ginalized in war and at home, which is not to be
 lusted to an unworthy poet. A favourite with
 King Alexander the Great was than Chœrilus, who
 his uncouth and ill-formed verses owed the many
 pieces he received of * Philip's royal coin. But as
 ink when touched leaves behind it a mark and a
 blot, so writers in a manner stain shining actions
 with foul poetry. That same king, who prodigally
 bought so dear so ridiculous a poem, by an edict
 forbade that any one besides Apelles should paint
 him, or that any other than Lysippus should mould
 casts for the likeness of the valiant Alexander. But
 could you call that faculty of his, so delicate in
 discerning other arts, to *judge of books and of*
these gifts of the muses; you would swear he had
 been born in the gross air of the Bœotians. But
 neither do Virgil and Varius, your beloved poets,
 disgrace your judgment of them, and the presents,
 which they have received with great honour to
 the donor; nor do the features of illustrious men
 appear more lively expressed by statues of brass,
 than their manners and minds expressed by the
 works of a poet. Nor would I rather compose
 such tracts as these creeping on the ground, than
 record deeds of arms, and the situations of coun-
 ties, and rivers, and forts reared upon mountains,
 and barbarous kingdoms, and wars brought to a
 conclusion thro' the whole world under your auspi-
 ces, and the barriers that confine Janus the guar-
 dian of peace, and Rome dreaded by the Parthians,

H h 2

under

* Pieces of gold with Philip's head upon them, thence
 called Philippi.

Si, quantum cuperem, possem quoque. Sed neq
parvum

Carmen majestas recipit tua : nec meus audet
Rem tentare pudor, quam vires ferre recusent.

Sedulitas autem stulte quem diligit urget ; 20

Præcipue cum se numeris commendat et arte.

Discit enim citius, meminitque libentius illud

Quod quis deridet, quam quod probat et ven
ratur.

Nil moror officium quod me gravat : ac neque fie

In pejus vultu proponi cereus usquam, 26

Nec prave factis decorari versibus opto ;

Ne rubeam pingui donatus munere, et una

Cum scriptore meo, capsula porrectus aperta,

Deferar in vicum vendentem thus et odores,

Et piper, et quidquid * chartis amicitur inept
tis. 27

EPISTOLA

* Chartis amicitur ineptis.

der your government ; if I were also able to do much as I could wish. But neither does your Majesty admit of groveling poetry ; nor dares my modesty attempt a subject which my strength is unable to support. But officiousness foolishly distorts the person whom it loves ; especially when it recommends itself by numbers and *the* art of writing. For one learns sooner, and more willingly to members, that which a man derides, than that which he approves and venerates. I value not the pal that gives me uneasiness : nor do I wish to be set out any where in wax, with a face formed for the worse, nor to be celebrated in ill-composed poetry ; lest I blush when presented with the gross set, and, exposed in an open box, along with my chor, be conveyed into the street that sells frankincense, and spices, and pepper, and whatever is wrapped up in impertinent writings.

H b 3

EPISTLE

E P I S T O L A II.

AD JULIUM FLORUM.

*Excusando se, quod nihil ad illum scripserit, n-
lius esse declarat vitam quam versus componere.*

FLORE, bono claroque fidelis amice Neroni
Si quis forte velit puerum tibi vendere natum
Tibure vel Gabiis, et tecum sic agat: Hic et
Candidus, et talos a vertice pulcher ad imos,
Fiet critque tuus nummorum millibus octo;
Verna ministeriis ad nutus aptus heriles;
Literulis Græcis imbutus, idoneus arti
Cuilibet: argilla † quidvis imitaberis uda:
Quin etiam canet indoctum, sed dulce, bibent
Multa fidem promissâ levant, ubi plenius æquo
Laudat venales, qui vult extrudere, merces.
Res urget me nulla; meo sum pauper in ære.
Nemo hoc mangonum faceret tibi: non temere am-
Quivis ferret idem. Semel hic cessavit; et (ut si

† Quidvis imitabitur.

E P I S T L E II.

To JULIUS FLORUS.

apologizing for not having written to him, he shews, That the well-ordering of life is of more importance than the composition of verses.

FLORUS, thou faithful friend to the good and illustrious Nero, if by chance any one should offer to sell you a boy born at Tibur or Abii, and should treat with you in this manner: This *boy who* is both good-natured, and well-favoured from head to foot, shall become and be yours for * eight thousand sesterces; a domestic slave ready in his attendance at his master's nod, initiated in the Greek language, of a capacity for any art: you may shape out any thing with *such* moist clay: besides, he will sing in an artless manner, but yet entertaining o'er a glass of wine. Lavish promises lessen credit, when any one cries up extravagantly the wares he has for sale, which he wants to put off. No emergency obliges me to *dispose* of him: *tho'* poor, I am in nobody's debt. None of the chapmen would do this for you: nor should every body readily receive the same *favour* from me. Once indeed he loiter'd on an errand; and (as it generally happens) absconded, being afraid of the
 " last

* About fifty pounds.

In scalis latuit metuens pendentis habenæ.
 Des nummos, excepta nihil te si fuga lædit.
 Ille ferat pretium, pœnæ securus, opinor.
 Prudens emisti vitiosum : dicta tibi est lex.
 Insequeris tamen hunc, et lite moraris iniqua.

Dixi me pigrum proficiscenti ; tibi dixi
 Talibus officiis prope mancum, ne mea sævus
 Jurgares ad te quod epistola nulla veniret,
 Quid tum profeci, mecum facientia jura
 Si tamen attentas? Quereris super hoc etiam, quæ
 Expectata tibi non mittam carmina mendax.

Luculli miles collecta viatica multis
 Ærumnis, lassus dum noctu stertit, ad assem
 Perdiderat : post hoc vehemens lupus, et sibi
 hosti
 Iratus pariter, jejunis dentibus acer,
 Præsidium regale loco dejecit, ut aiunt,
 Summe munito, et multarum divite rerum.
 Clarus ob id factum, donis ornatur honestis,
 Accipit et bis dena super sestertia nummum.
 Forte sub hoc tempus, castellum evertere præ-
 Nescio quod cupiens, hortari cœpit eundem

Ver

lash that hangs in the * stair-case. Give me your money, if this runaway trick, which I have excepted, does not offend you." In my opinion, the man may take his price, *and be free* from any *legal* punishment: you wittingly purchased a good-for-nothing boy: the condition of contract was told you. Nevertheless you prosecute this man, and detain him in an unjust suit. I told you, at your setting out, that I was innocent; I told you I was in a manner incapable of such offices, that you might not chide me in any mood, on account that no letter *from me* was to hand. What then have I profited, if you notwithstanding arraign the *very* conditions that I take for me? On the same score too you complain, that *I am* worse than my word, *and* do not fulfil you the verses you expected.

A soldier of Lucullus's having run thro' a great many hardships, was robbed of his stock to a penny, as he lay snoring in the night quite fatigued: for this, *like* a ravenous wolf equally exasperated against himself and the enemy, eager with his hungry jaws, he beat off a royal guard from a post, as they were, very strongly fortify'd, and well supply'd with military stores. Made famous for this exploit, he was crown'd with honourable rewards, and received twenty thousand sesterces into the bargain. It happened about this time, that his officer, being ordered to batter down a certain fort, began to encourage the same soldier, with words that might even

The whip was hung on the stair-case, to be always before the eyes of the slaves, that they might see the consequence of flying.

Verbis, quæ timido quoque possent addere mentem
 I bone, quo virtus tua te vocat: i pede faustum
 Grandia laturus meritorum præmia. Quid
 Post hæc ille catus, quantumvis rusticus: Ib
 Ibit eo, quo vis, qui zonam perdidit, inquit.

Romæ nutrir mihi contigit, atque doceri
 Iratus Graiis quantum nocuisset Achilles.
 Adjecere bonæ paulo plus artis Athenæ:
 Scilicet ut possem curvo dignoscere rectum,
 Atque inter silvas Academi quærere verum.
 Dura sed emovere loco me tempora grato;
 Civilisque rudem belli tulit æstus in arma,
 Cæsaris Augusti non responsura lacertis.
 Unde simul primum me dimisere Philippi,
 Decisis humilem pennis, inopemque paterni
 Et laris et fundi, paupertas impulit audax
 Ut versus facerem: sed, quod non desit, habent
 Quæ poterunt unquam satis expurgare cicuta.
 Ni melius dormire putem, quam scribere verse

Singula de nobis anni prædantur euntes:
 Eripuere jocos, venerem, convivia, ludum:
 Tendunt extorquere poemata. Quid faciam
 Denique

to have given courage to a coward : “ Go, my brave fellow, whither your valour calls you : go, with prosperous step, in order to receive the ample rewards of your merit. Why do you hesitate ? ” Upon this he archly, tho’ a *mercenary* : He who has lost his purse may march to whatever *attack* you please, says he.

It was my lot to be educated at Rome, and to be instructed *from the Iliad* how much the exasperated Achilles prejudiced *the cause* of the Greeks. Pagan Athens gave me some additional learning : that is to say, to be able to distinguish a straight line from a curve, and seek after truth in the groves of * Academus. But the troublesome wars removed me from the pleasant spot ; and the tide of a civil war carried me away, unexpected *as I was*, into arms, into arms not likely to be a match for the sinews of Augustus Cæsar. From whence, as soon as *the battle of Philippi* dispersed me, in an abject condition with my wings cut, and destitute both of house and land, daring poverty urged me on to the composition of verses : I now having more than is wanted, what medicines would be efficacious enough to cure my sickness, if I did not think it better to rest, than to write verses ?

The advancing years rob us of every thing : they have taken away my mirth, my gallantry, my amblings, and play : they now are proceeding to take poetry from me. What would you have me do ?

A wealthy Athenian, who left to the philosophers a fine estate at Athens, adorned with a magnificent gallery, a number of statues, and books, with a beautiful large park planted with trees,

Denique non omnes eadem mirantur amanti-
 Carmine tu gaudes : hic delectatur iambis :
 Ille Bionēis sermonibus, et sale nigro,
 Tres mihi convivæ prope dissentire videntur,
 Poscentes vario multum diversa palato.
 Quid dem? quid non dem? * renuis quod t
 jubet alter ;
 Quod petis, id sane est invisum acidumque duobe

Præter cætera, me Romæne poëmata censes
 Scribere posse, inter tot curas totque labores?
 Hic sponsum vocat, hic auditum scripta, reli-
 Omnibus officiis : cubat hic in colle Quirini;
 Hic extremo in Aventino; visendus uterque.
 Intervalla vides humane commoda. Verum
 Puræ sunt plateæ, nihil ut meditantibus obstat
 Festinat calidus mulis gerulisque redemptor:
 Torquet nunc lapidem, nunc ingens machina ti-
 num :

Tristia robustis luctantur funera plaustris :
 Hac rabiosa fugit canis, hac lutulenta ruit sus.
 I nunc, et versus tecum meditare canoros.
 Scriptorum chorus omnis amat nemus, et fug-
 urbes,

Rite cliens Bacchi somno gaudentis et umbra.
 Tu me inter strepitus nocturnos atque diurnos

* Renuis tu, quod.

Vis canere, et * cunctata sequi vestigia vatum?
 † Ingenium, sibi quod vacuas desumpsit Athenas
 Et studiis annos septem dedit, insenuitque
 Libris et curis, statua taciturnius exit
 Plerumque, et risu populum quatit: hic ego rerum
 Fluctibus in mediis, et tempestatibus Urbis,
 Verba lyrae motura sonum connectere digner?

‡ Frater erat Romæ consulti rhetor; ut alter
 Alterius sermone meros audiret honores:
 Gracchus ut hic illi foret, § hic ut Mucius illi
 || Qui minus argutos vexat furor iste poëtas?
 Carmina compono, hic elegos; mirabile visu,
 ¶ Cælatumque novem musis opus. Aspice primum
 Quanto cum fastu, quanto molimine circum-
 spectemus vacuum Romanis vatibus ædem.
 Mox etiam (si forte vacas) sequere, et procul audi
 Quid ferat, et quare sibi nectat uterque coronam
 Cædimur, et totidem plagis consumimus hostes
 Lento Samnites ad lumina prima duello.
 Discedo Alcæus puncto illius; ille meo quis?

* Contracta — cinctuta.

Non tacta sequi vestigia. *Bentl.*

Cunctata.

† Ingenium sibi qui vacuas desumpsit Athenas

Ut studiis annos septem dedit. *Cann.*

‡ Factus erat Romæ consulto rhetor. *Bentl.*

§ Hic ut Mucius ille. *Lamb.*

|| Qui minus argutos versat. *Bentl.*

¶ Sacratumque novem Musis. *Bentl.*

ps of the poets?—A genius who has chose out
 quiet Athens for *his residence*, and has devoted
 ten years to study, and has grown old in books
 and study, frequently walks forth more dumb than
 a statue, and shakes the people's sides with laugh-
 ing: *but* here in the midst of the billows and tem-
 pests of the city, can I be thought capable to con-
 coct words likely to wake the sound of the lyre?
 At Rome there was a rhetorician, brother to a
 lawyer; *so fond of each other were they* that they
 could hear nothing but the mere praises of each
 other: infomuch that the latter appeared a Grac-
 ius to the former, the former a Mucius to the
 latter. Why should this frenzy affect the obstrepe-
 ous poets in a less degree? I write odes; another
 tragedies; a work wonderful to behold, and bur-
 nished by the nine muses. Observe first, with what
 fastidious air, with what importance we survey
 the temple of *Apollo* vacant for the Roman poets.
 the next place you may follow (if you are at
 leisure) and listen what each produces, and where-
 ere each weaves for himself the laurel crown.
 Like * Samnite gladiators in slow duel, till candle-
 light, we are beaten and waste out the enemy
 with equal blows. I came off Alcæus, in his suf-
 fage: he in mine, who? *Why* who, but Calli-
 machus?

l i z

machus?

* The Samnite gladiators used to fight with foils for the
 entertainment of the guests at supper time.

Quis, nisi Callimachus? Si plus adposcere visus, re-
 Fit Mimnermus, et optivo cognomine crescit.
 Multa fero, ut placem genus irritabile vatum,
 Cum scribo; et supplex populi suffragia capto
 Idem, finitis studiis, et mente recepta,
 Obturem patulas impune legentibus aures. 10

Ridentur mala qui componunt carmina: verum
 Gaudent scribentes, et se venerantur, et ultro,
 Si taceas, laudant; quidquid scripsere, beati.
 At qui legitimum cupiet fecisse poema,
 Cum tabulis animum censoris sumet honesti: 11
 Audebit, quæcunque parum splendoris habebunt
 Et sine pondere erunt, et honore indigna ferentur
 Verba movere loco; quamvis invita recedant,
 Et versentur adhuc intra penetralia Vestæ:
 Obscurata diu populo bonus eruet, atque 11
 Proferet in lucem speciosa vocabula rerum,
 Quæ priscis memorata Catonibus atque Cethegiis
 Nunc situs informis premit et deserta vetustas:
 Adsciscet nova, quæ genitor produxerit usus:
 Vehemens, et liquidus, puroque simillimus amni
 Fundet opes, Latiumque beabit divite lingua; 12
 Luxuriantia compescet: nimis aspera sano
 Levabit cultu: virtute carentia tollet:

Ludenti

thus? Or, if he seems to make a greater de-
 ed; he becomes Mimnermus; and grows in
 e by the chosen appellation. Much do I en-
 , in order to pacify this passionate race of
 s, when I am writing; and submissive court
 applause of the people: *but* having finished my
 es and recovered my senses, I the same man
 now boldly stop my open ears against reciters.
 Those who make bad verses are laughed at: but
 are pleased in writing, and reverence them-
 s, and, if you are silent, they fall to praising
 their own accord; happy, whatever be their
 ormarce. But he who desires to execute a ge-
 e poem, will with his papers assume the spirit
 n honest critic: whatever words shall have
 little clearness and elegance, or shall be with-
 weight, and be held unworthy of estimation;
 will dare to displace; tho' they may recede with
 stance, and still remain in the sanctuary of
 ita: those that have been long hid from the
 le he kindly will haul forth, and bring to light
 e expressive denominations of things, that were
 by the Catoes and Cetheguses of ancient
 s, *tho'* now deformed dust and neglected age
 upon them: he'll adopt new words, which
 the parent of language, shall produce: forcible
 and perspicuous, and bearing the utmost simi-
 e to a limpid stream; he'll pour out his trea-
 , and enrich Latium with a comprehensive
 mage: the luxuriant he'll lop: the too harsh
 polish with a sensible cultivation: those void

I i 3

of

*The Penetrallia Vestæ were only to be entered by the
 priest: in allusion to which Horace humorously makes the
 closet his sanctum sanctorum;*

Ludentis speciem dabit : et torquebitur, ut qui
Nunc Satyrum, nunc agrestem Cyclopa movetur

Prætulero scriptor delirus inersque videri, 12
Dum mea delectent mala me, vel denique fallam
Quam sapere, et ringi. * Fuit haud ignobilis Argis
Qui se credebatur miros audire tragædos,
In vacuo lætus sessor plausorque theatro : 13
Cætera qui vitæ servaret munia recto
More ; bonus sane vicinus, amabilis hospes,
Comis in uxorem ; posset qui ignoscere servis,
Et signo læso non insanire lagenæ ;
Posset qui rupem, et puteum vitare patentem. 14
Hic ubi cognatorum opibus curisque relictus,
Expulit elleboro morbum bilemque meraco,
Et redit ad sese : Pol me occidistis, amici,
Non servastis, ait ; cui sic extorta voluptas,
Et demtus per vim mentis gratissimus error. 15

Nimirum sapere est abjectis utile nugis,
Et tempestivum pueris concedere ludum ;
Ac non verba sequi fidibus modulanda Latinis
Sed veræ numerosque modosque ediscere vitæ,
Quocirca mecum loquor hæc, tacitusque recordor
Si tibi nulla sitim finiret copia lymphæ, 14
Narrares medicis. Quod quanto plura parasti,
Tant

* Fuit haud ignobilis Argis,

expression he'll discard: he'll exhibit the appearance of one at play; and will be, *in his invention*, on the rack, like a *dancer on the stage*, who while affects the motions of a satyr, at another of a clumsy Cyclops.

I had rather be esteem'd a foolish and dull writer, while my follies please myself, or at least escape my notice, than be wise, and smart for it. There lived at Argos a man of no inconsiderable rank, who imagined that he was hearing *some* admirable tragedians, a joyful sifter and applauder in empty theatre: who *nevertheless* could support the other duties of life in a just manner; a truly honest neighbour, amiable for his hospitality, kind towards his wife, one who could pardon his slaves *a small fault*, nor would rave at the breaking of a bottle-seal; one, who *had sense enough* to avoid a precipice, or an open well. This man being tired at the expence, and by the care of his relations, when he had voided by the means of pure Gallobore the disorder and melancholy humour, and turned to himself: by heavens, my friends, said he, you have destroyed, not saved me; to rob me of my pleasure, and take from me by force such a most agreeable delusion of mind.

In a word, it is of the first consequence to be wise in the rejection of trifles, and leave *childish* play to boys for whom it is in season; and not trifling words to be set to music for the Roman troops, but *rather* to be perfectly an adept in the numbers and proportions of real life. Thus therefore I commune with myself, and ponder these things in silence: "If no quantity of water would put an end to your thirst, you would tell it to your physicians. And is there none

Tanto plura cupis, nulline faterier audes?
 Si vulnus tibi monstrata radice vel herba
 Non fieret levius; fugeres radice vel herba 150
 Proficiente nihil curarier. Audieras, cui
 Rem Dī donarent, illi decedere pravam
 Stultitiam; et cum sis nihilo sapientior, ex quo
 Plenior es, tamen uteris monitoribus isdem?
 At si divitiæ prudentem reddere possent, 155
 Si cupidum timidumque minus te; nempe ruberes,
 Viveret in terris te si quis avarior uno.

Si proprium est, quod quis * libra mercatus
 et ære est,
 Quædam (si credis consultis) mancipat usus;
 Qui te pascit ager, tuus est; et villicus Orbi, 160
 Cum segetes occat † tibi mox frumenta daturas,
 Te dominum sentit. Das nummos; accipis uvam,
 Pullos, ova, cadum temeti: nempe modo isto
 Paulatim mercaris agrum, fortasse trecentis,
 Aut etiam supra, nummorum millibus emtum. 165
 Quid refert, vivas numerato nuper, an olim?
 Em̄tor Aricini quondam, Veientis et arvi,
 Em̄tum cœnat olus, quamvis aliter putat; em̄tis
 Sub noctem gelidam lignis calefactat ahenum.
 Sed vocat usque suum, qua populus adsita certis 170
 Limitibus

* Libra mercatur et ære.

† Tibi mox frumenta daturus.

to whom you dare confess, that the more you get, the more you crave? If you had a wound, which was not relieved by a plant or root prescribed to you; you would refuse being doctored with a root or plant that did no good. You had heard that vicious folly left the man, on whom the gods conferred wealth; and tho' you are nothing wiser, since you were richer, will you nevertheless use the same monitors, as before? But could riches *in fact* make you wise, if they could make you less covetous and mean-spirited; * you well might blush, if there lived on earth one more avaritious than yourself."

If that be any man's property, which he has bought by the pound and penny, *and* there be some things to which (if you give credit to the lawyers) possession gives a claim; *then* the field, that feeds you, is your own; and Orbius's steward, when he sows the arable land, whereof he is soon to give you the fruits, finds you are *in effect* the proper owner. You give your money; *upon which* you receive grapes, pullets, eggs, a hog'shead of strong beer: certainly in this manner you by little and by little purchase that farm, for which, perhaps, the owner paid three hundred thousand sesterces, or more. What does it signify whether you live on it, or it was paid for t'other day, or a long while ago? He who purchased the Aricinian and Veientian lands some time since, sups on bought vegetables, never he thinks otherwise; *nay*, he boils his victuals with bought wood at the approach of every evening. But he calls all that his own, as far

If wisdom and goodness were the consequences of great possessions, covetousness would then be a virtue.

Limitibus * vicina refugit jurgia : tanquam
 Sit proprium quidquam, puncto quod mobilis hori-
 Nunc prece, nunc pretio, nunc vi, † nunc mor-
 suprema,

Permutet dominos, et cedat in altera jura.

Sic, quia perpetuus nulli datur usus, et heres i-
 ‡ Heredem alterius, velut unda supervenit u-
 dam ;

Quid vici profunt, aut horrea ? Quidve Calabri
 Saltibus adjecti Lucani ; si metit Orcus
 Grandia cum parvis, non exorabilis auro ?

Gemmas, marmor, ebur, Tyrrhena sigilla, t-
 bellas,

Argentum, vestes Gætulo murice tinctas, 18
 Sunt qui non habeant ; est qui non curat habere
 Cur alter fratrum cessare, et ludere, et ungi
 Præferat Herodis palmetis pinguibus ; alter
 Dives et importunus, ad umbram lucis ab ortu 18
 Silvestrem flammis et ferro mitiget agrum :
 Scit Genius, natale comes qui temperat astrum
 Naturæ Deus humanæ, mortalis in unum-
 quodque caput, vultu mutabilis, albus, et ater. 18

Uu

* Vicina refugit jurgia.

† Nunc forte suprema.

‡ Heredem alternis. Bentl.

where the planted poplar prevents quarrels amongst neighbours by a determinate limitation : if any thing were a man's property, which in a moment of the fleeting hour, now by solicitations, now by sale, by violence at another time, and now the supreme lot of *all men*, may change masters, and come into another's jurisdiction. Thus, since the perpetual possession is given to none, and one man's heir urges on another's, as wave pels wave ; of what importance are houses, granaries ? Or what the Lucanian pastures sown to the Calabrian ; if death, inexorable to bribe, mows down the grand together with the small ?

Gems, marble, ivory, Tuscan statues, pictures, silver plate, robes dyed with Getulian purple, there are who cannot acquire ; and there are others, who are not solicitous of having. Of two brothers, why one prefers lounging, play, and perfume, *even* to * Herod's rich palm-tree groves ; why the other rich and uneasy, from the rising of the light to the evening shade subdues his wood-land with fire and steel : *our* attendant genius *best* shows, who governs the planet of our nativity, the divinity *that presides* over human nature, who is with each individual, of various complexion, white and black.

I'll

* Judea was famous for its woods of palms, from whence wheat derived a vast revenue.

Utar, et ex modico, quantum res poscet, acer
 Tollam : nec metuam, quid de me judicet heres
 Quod non plura datis invenerit. Et tamen idem
 Scire volam, quantum simplex hilarisque nepos
 Discrepet, et quantum discordet parcus avaro.
 Distat enim, spargastua prodigus, an neque sumto
 Invitus facias, neque plura parare labores ;
 Ac potius, puer ut festis Quinquatribus olim,
 Exiguo gratoque fruaris tempore raptim.

* Pauperies immunda procul procul abesse
 Ego, utrum

Nave ferar magna an parva, ferar unus et idem
 Non agimur tumidis velis Aquilone secundo :
 Non tamen adversis ætatem ducimus Austris.
 Viribus, ingenio, specie, virtute, loco, re.
 Extremi primorum, extremis usque priores.

Non es avarus : Abi. Quid ? Cætera jam sint
 isto

Cum vitio fugere ? Caret tibi pectus inani
 Ambitione ? Caret mortis formidine et ira ?
 Somnia, terrores magicos, miracula, sagas,
 Nocturnos lemures, portentaque Thessala rides
 Natales grate numeras ? Ignoscis amicis ?

20
 Leni

* Pauperies immunda domus procul

I'll *freely* use, and take out from my moderate stock, as much as my exigence demands: nor will be under any apprehensions of what opinion my Sir shall be concerning me, when he shall find I *owe* *left him* no more than I had given me. And I, the same man, shall be inclined to know how an open and cheerful person differs from a deuchee, and how greatly the œconomist differs from the miser. For there is a *great* distinction, whether you throw away your money in a prodigal manner, or make an entertainment without grudging, nor toil to accumulate more; or rather, as *formerly* in * Minerva's holidays, when a school-boy, you enjoy by starts the short and pleasant vacation.

Let sordid poverty be far, very far away. I, whether carried in a large or a small vessel; let me be borne uniform and the same. I am not *indeed* lifted with swelling sail before the north wind blowing fair: however I do not bear my course of *the* against the adverse south. In force, genius, pure, virtue, station, estate, the last of the first-*ee*, yet still before those of the last.

If you are not covetous, *you say*:—Go to.—What then? Have the rest of your vices fled from you together with this? Is your breast free from vain ambition? Is it void of the fear of death, and free from anger? Can you laugh at dreams, magic terrors, wonders, witches, nocturnal goblins, and Theffian prodigies? Do you number your birth-days with a grateful mind? Are you forgiving to your

VOL. II.

K k

friends?

* This festival was celebrated from the 19th to the 23d of March.

Lenior et melior sis accedente senectâ ?

* Quid te exempta juvat spinis de pluribus una ?
Vivere si recte nescis, decede peritis.

Lufisti fatis, edisti fatis, atque bibifti :

Tempus abire tibi eft : ne potum largius æquo 21

Rideat et pulset † lalciva decentius ætas.

* Quid te exempta levat. *Beatl.*

† Lalciva licentius ætas.

Q. HORATI

ends? Do you grow milder and better as old
 age approaches? What profits you only one thorn
 dedicated out of many? If you do not know how
 to live in a right manner, make way for those that
 do. You have played enough, eat and drank
 enough: 'tis time for you to walk off: left, having
 drank too plentifully, that age, which plays the
 tyrant with more propriety, should ridicule and
 cast you off *the stage*.

Q. HORATII FLACCI
DE ARTE POETICA
LIBER.

AD PISONES.

HUMANO capiti cervicem pictor equinam
Jungere si velit, et * varias inducere
plumas
Undique collatis † membris, ut turpiter atrum
Definatur.

* Varias inducere pennas.

† Membris ; aut turpiter atrum. *Sanad.*

* Horace, in this celebrated didactic poem, is greatly oblig-
ed to Aristotle's art of poetry, which, however, he has im-
proved upon, notwithstanding Scaliger calls it an art written
without art. Mr Pope thinks this want of method a beauty.

Horace still charms with graceful negligence,
And without method talks us into sense ;
Will, like a friend, familiarly convey
The truest notions in the easiest way.

Mr

HORACE's BOOK

UPON THE

ART OF POETRY.

To the † PISOES.

If a painter should form a design of uniting a horse's neck to a human head, and spread a variety of plumage over limbs of different animals taken from every part of nature, so that

K k 3

what

r Hurd, in his commentary, endeavours to point out a method, that is actually observed. "The subject of this piece being, as I suppose, one, viz. the state of the Roman drama, and common sense requiring, even in freest forms of composition, some kind of method, the intelligent reader will not be surprized to find the poet prosecuting his subject in a regular well-ordered plan."

† Piso the father, and his two sons, some of the most illustrious personages in Rome, eminent for learning themselves, and great encouragers of it in others.

Definat in piscem mulier formosa superne ;
 Spectatum admissi risum teneatis amici ?
 Credite, Pisones, isti tabulæ fore librum
 Persimilem, cujus, velut ægri somnia, vanæ
 Fingentur species ; ut nec pes, nec caput uni
 Reddatur formæ. Pictoribus atque poëtis
 Quidlibet audendi semper fuit æqua potestas. I.
 Scimus, et hanc veniam petimusque damusque
 vicissim :

Sed non ut placidis coëant immitia ; non ut
 Serpentes avibus geminentur, tigribus agni.

Inceptis gravibus plerumque et magna professis
 Purpureus, late qui splendeat, unus et alter 1.
 Affuitur pannus ; cum locus, et ara Dianæ,
 Et properantis aquæ per amœnos ambitus agros,
 Aut flumen Rhenum, aut pluvius describitur arcus.
 Sed nunc non erat his locus. Et fortasse cupressum
 Scîs simulare : quid hoc, si fractis enatat exspes 2.
 Navibus, ære dato qui pingitur ? Amphora cœpit
 Institui ; currenti rota cur urgeus exit ?
 † Denique sit quidvis, simplex duntaxat et unum.
 Maxima

† Denique sit quod vis.

* Branches of cypress were carried in funeral processions, and placed before the houses of the great upon particular occasions of sorrow, Et non plebeios luctus testata cupressus LUCAN. A painter might by frequent practice excel in drawing a tree, for which there was such a demand, and he therefore absurdly determines to show his skill upon all occasions, even by painting it in the ocean. FRANCIS.

that is a beautiful woman in the upper parts, terminate unsightly in an ugly fish below; could you, my friends, refrain from laughter, were you admitted to such a sight? Believe, ye Pisoës, the book will be perfectly like such a picture, the ideas of which, in the manner of a sick man's dreams, are vain and fictitious: so that neither head nor foot can be reduced to *any* uniformity. But poets and critics (*you'll say*) have never had an equal authority of attempting anything. We are conscious of this, and this privilege we demand and allow reciprocally: but not to such a degree that the one should associate with the savage; nor that cypresses should be coupled with birds, lambs with tigers.

In pompous introductions, and such as promise a great deal, it generally happens, that one or two pieces of purple patchwork, that may make a great show, are tagg'd *to the work*; as when the grove, and the altar of Diana, and the meandering of a stream hastening through pleasant fields, or the river Rhine, or the rainbow is described. But there was no room for these *fine things*. Perhaps too you know how to draw a * cypress; but, that is that to the purpose, if he who is *to be painted* for the given price is *to be represented* as swimming hopelessly out of a shipwreck? † A large wheel at first was designed: why, as the wheel revolves, turns out a little pitcher? In a word, to your subject what it will, let it be merely simple and uniform.

A

A metaphor taken from the absurd conduct of a bad poet who aims at making a magnificent vase, but is only able to finish a little poetry pitcher.

Maxima pars vatum, pater, et, juvenes patrum
digni

Decipimur specie recti. Brevis esse laboro,
Obscurus fio. * Sectantem lenia, nervi
Deficiunt animique: professus grandia, turget
Serpit humi, tutus nimium, timidusque procella
Qui variare cupit rem prodigialiter unam,
Delphinum silvis appingit, fluctibus aprum. 3
In vitium ducit culpæ fuga, si caret arte.

Æmilium circa ludum † faber, unus et unguis
Exprimet, et molles imitabitur ære capillos;
Infelix operis summa, quia ponere totum
Nesciet. Hunc ego me, si quid componere curem, 3
Non magis esse velim, quam naso vivere pravo,
Spectandum nigris oculis, nigroque capillo.

Sumite materiam vestris, qui scribitis, æquam
Viribus; et versate diu, quid ferre recusent,
Quid valeant humeri. Cuilecta potenter erit res, 4
Nec facundia deseret hunc, nec lucidus ordo.

Ordin

* Sectantem lævia.

† Faber imus et unguis.

* Lambinus interpretis potenter *κατὰ δύναμιν*, which
(as Mr Hurd observes) gives a pertinent sense, without
justifying the expression. In truth, I believe there is no ad-
verb in the Latin tongue used in such a manner. I there-
fore

A great majority of us poets, father, and youths worthy such a father, are misled by the appearance of right. I labour to be concise, *and so* I become obscure: nerves and spirit *are apt* to fail him that aims at the easy: one that pretends to be sublime, proves bombastical: he that is too cautious and fearful of the storm, crawls along the ground: he who wants to vary his subject in a marvellous manner, paints the dolphin for the woods, the boar for the sea. The avoiding of an error leads to a fault, if skill be wanting.

A statuary about the Æmilian school, of himself shall both express the nails, and shall imitate brass the flexible hair; unhappy yet in the main, because he knows not how to finish a complete piece. I would no more chuse to be such a hand as this, had I a mind to compose any thing, than to live with a hideous nose, *tho'* remarkable for the *finest* black eyes and jetty hair.

Ye who write, make choice of a subject suitable to your abilities: and revolve in your thoughts a considerable time, what your strength declines, and what it is able to support. Neither elegance of style, nor a perspicuous disposition shall desert the man, by whom the subject matter is chosen * judiciously.

This,

we render it judiciously or ably. The learned editor of *Statius* reads *pudenter*, which Mr Hard seems to approve, and cites this passage in the epistle to *Augustus*:

————— *nec meus audet*
Rem tentare pudor, quam vires ferre recusant.

Ordinis hæc virtus erit et venus, aut ego fallor
 Ut jam nunc dicat jam nunc debentia dici,
 Pleraque differat, et præsens in tempus omittat
 Hoc amet, hoc spernat, promissi carminis auctor. 4

* In verbis etiam tenuis cautusque ferendis,
 Dixeris egregie, notum si callida verbum
 Reddiderit junctura novum. Si forte necesse est
 Indiciis monstrare recentibus abdita rerum,
 Fingere cinctutis non exaudita Cethegis 5
 Continget; dabiturque licentia sumta pudenter
 † Et nova factaque nuper habebunt verba fidem,
 Græco fonte cadent, parce detorta. Quid autem
 Cæcilio Plautoque dabit Romanus; ademtum
 Virgilio Varioque? Ego cur, acquirere pauca 5
 Si possum, invideor, cum lingua Catonis et Eni
 Sermonem patrium ditaverit, et nova rerum
 Nomina protulerit? Licuit, semperque licebit
 Signatum præsentem nota ‡ procudere nomen.

* U

- In verbis etiam tenuis cautusque ferendis
 Hoc amet, hoc spernat, promissi carminis auctor
Bentl.

† Et nova factaque nuper.

‡ Producere nomen.

Procudere nummum. *Lais.*

- Hoc amet, hoc spernat, promissi carminis auctor.
 In verbis etiam tenuis cautusque ferendis.

*Dr Bently has inverted the order of these two lines
 which he is followed by Sanadon, and has likewise*

ap

This, or I am mistaken, will constitute the merit and beauty of a *just* disposition; that the author of the projected poem just now say what ought just now to be said, *have the address* to put off most of his thoughts, and wave them for the present, to embrace one, and reject another.

* In the choice of his words too he must be delicate and cautious; you will express yourself eminently well, if a dextrous composition (*or combination*) should give an air of novelty to a common word. If it happen to be necessary to explain some abstruse subjects by new invented terms, it will follow that you must frame *words* never heard of by the old-fashion'd † Cethegi; and *such* a licence will be granted, if modestly used: and new and lately formed words will have *more* authority, if they descend from a Greek source, with a slight deviation. But why should the Romans grant to Plautus and Cæcilius a privilege denied to Virgil and Varius? Why should I be envied, if I have it in my power to acquire a few words; when the language of Cato and Ennius have enriched our native tongue, and produced new appellatives? It has been,

approbation of Mr Francis.—But I join Mr Hurd, who thinks this an alteration not only without sufficient reason, but prejudicial to the scope and tenor of the poet's meaning. As for the construction (says Mr Hurd) the commonest reader can find himself at no loss to defend it against the force of the doctor's objections.

† Cethegus; a name of several old Romans, one of which was so famous an orator, that he was stiled by Ennius, *suadæ medulla*, the quintessence of persuasion. There is a singular beauty and propriety in using the old word, *cinclus*, in this place.

* Ut silvæ foliis pronos mutantur in annos ;
 Prima cadunt ; ita verborum vetus interit ætas
 Et juvenum ritu florent modo nata, vigentque
 Debemur mortî nos nostraque ; sive receptus
 Terra Neptunus classes Aquilonibus arcet,
 Regis opus ; † sterilisque diu palus, aptaque rem
 Vicinas urbes alit, et grave sentit aratrum ;
 Seu cursum mutavit iniquum frugibus amnis,
 Doctus iter melius. ‡ Mortalia facta peribunt
 Nedum sermonum stet honos, et gratia vivax.
 Multarenascentur, quæ jam cecidere ; cadentque,
 Quæ nunc sunt in honore vocabula, si volet usus
 Quem penes arbitrium est, et jus, et norma l
 quendi.

Res gestæ regumque ducumque, et tristia bella
 Quo scribi possent numero monstravit Homerus
 Versibus

* Ut folia in silvis.

Ut silvis folia prius mutantur *Bentl.*

† Sterilisque palus prius. *Bentl.*
dudum. Cunn.

‡ Mortalia cuncta. *Bentl.*

* The Julian port began by Julius, but finished by Augustus who cut off that neck of land which divided the lake Locris and the lake Avernus from the sea.

† There is a peculiar property. (says the ingenious Mr Hurd,) in this enumeration of the several kinds of poetry, as addressed to the dramatic writer. He is only to supply, for the purposes here explained, the characteristic differences of either species of the drama.

pen, and ever will be, allowable to coin a word marked with the stamp in present request. As leaves in the woods are changed with the fleeting years: the earliest fall off first: in this manner words perish with old age, and those lately invented flourish and thrive, like men in the days of their youth. We, and all our works, are doomed to death; * whether Neptune admitted into the continent, defends *our* fleets from the north winds, the work of royal *magnificence*; or the lake for a long time unfertile and fit for oars, now maintains its neighbouring cities, and feels the heavy plough; or the river taught to run in a more convenient channel, has changed its course, which was so destructive to the fruits. The works of mortal men must perish: much less can the honour and elegance of language be long-lived. Many words shall revive, which now have fallen off; and many which are now in esteem shall fall off, if it be the will of custom; in whose power is the decision, the right, and standard of language.

† Homer has instructed us in what measure the achievements of kings, and chiefs, and direful war might be written *with propriety*.

VOL. II.

L. I

Plaintive

must farther be knowing in the other kinds of poetry, so as to be able, as the nature of his work will demand, to adopt the genius of each, in its turn, and to transfer the graces of universal poetry into the drama. Thus to follow the division here laid down, there will sometimes be occasion for the pomp and high colouring of the epic narratives; sometimes for the plaintive softness, and passionate inconnexion of the elegy: and the chorus, if characterized in the ancient manner, must catch the fiery, enraptur'd spirit of the ode.

Versibus impariter junctis querimonia primum
 Post etiam inclusa est voti sententia compos.
 Quis tamen exiguos elegos emisit auctor,
 Grammatici certant, et adhuc sub iudice lis est

Archilochum proprio rabies armavit iambo.
 Hunc focci cepere pedem grandæque cothurni,
 Alternis aptum sermonibus, et populares
 Vincentem strepitus, et natum rebus agendis.

Musa dedit fidibus Divos, puerosque Deorum
 Et pugilem victorem, et equum certamine primum
 Et juvenum curas, et libera vina referre.

Descriptas servare vices operumque colores,
 Cur ego, si nequeo ignoroque, poeta salutor?
 Cur nescire, pudens prave, quam discere malo?

Versibus exponi tragicis res comica non vult.
 Indignatur item privatis ac prope socco
 Dignis carminibus narrari cœna Thyestæ.
 Singula quæque locum teneant * sortita decenter
 Interdum tamen et vocem comœdia tollit;
 Iratusque Chremes tumido delitigat ore:
 Et tragicus plerumque dolet sermone pedestri.

Tele

* Sortita decenter.

Plaintive strains originally were appropriated to the unequal numbers of *the elegiac*: afterwards *love and successful desires* were included. Yet what author first published humble elegy, the critics dispute, and the controversy still waits the determination of the judge.

Rage armed Archilochus with the iambic of his own* invention. The sock and the majestic buskin tuned this measure as adapted for dialogue, and to silence the noise of the populace, and *best calculated for the action of the stage*.

To celebrate gods, and the sons of gods, and the victorious wrestler, and the steed foremost in the race, and the inclination of youths, and the free use of wine, the muse has allotted to the lyre.

If I am incapable and unskilful to observe the distinctions *here* described, and the *different* connexions of works of *genius*, why am I accosted by the name of poet? Why, out of false modesty, do I prefer being ignorant to learning *and taste*?

A comic subject will not be handled in tragic verse: in like manner the banquet of Thyestes will not bear to be told in familiar verses, and such almost suit with the sock. Let each peculiar species of writing fill with decorum its proper place. Nevertheless, sometimes even comedy exalts her voice, and Chremes in a passion rails in a tunid strain: and a tragic writer generally expresses

L 1 2

grief

* Or, the iambic measure most suitable for rage: for sometimes it is named after Alcman, the oldest of the Greek lyric writers, vid. Serv. de cent. metris. By leading with a short foot it is suited to the impetuosity of anger; and at the same time (with the trochaic) approaching the nearest to prose, the fittest for recital.

Telephus et Peleus, cum pauper et exsul uterque
 Projicit ampullas et sesquipedia verba,
 Si curat cor spectantis tetigisse querela.

* Non satis est pulchra esse poemata; dulce
 sunt,

Et quocunque volent, animum auditoris agunt
 Ut ridentibus arrident, † ita flentibus adsunt 10
 Humani vultus. Si vis me flere, dolendum est
 Primum ipsi tibi; tunc tua me infortunia lædem
 Telephe, vel Peleu: male si mandata loqueris,
 Aut dormitabo, aut ridebo. Tristia mœstum 10
 Vultum verba decent; iratum, plena minarum
 Ludentem, lasciva; severum, seria dictu.

Format enim natura prius nos intus ad omnem
 Fortunarum habitum: juvat, aut impellit ad iram
 Aut ad humum mœrore gravi deducit, et angit
 Post effert animi motus interprete lingua. 15

Si dicentis erunt fortunis absiona dicta,
 Romani tollent ‡ equites peditesque cachinnum
 Intererit multum, § Divusne loquatur, an heros
 Maturusne senex, an adhuc florente juventa 15
 Fervidus; et matrona potens, an sedula nutrix
 Mercatorne vagus, cultorne virentis agelli;
 Colchus, an Assyrius; Thebis nutritus, an Arg

A

* Nec satis est pura esse.

† Ita flentibus adflent. *Faber.*

‡ Equitesque patresque cachinnum. *Beatl.*

§ Divusne loquatur, herusne.

rief in a prosaic stile. Telephus, and Peleus, when they are both in poverty and exile, throw aside their rants and gigantic expressions, if they have a mind to move the heart of the spectator with their complaint.

It is not enough that poems be beautiful: let them be tender and affecting, and bear away the soul of the auditor wheresoever they please. As the human countenance smiles on those that smile, so does it *sympathise* with those that weep. If you would have me weep, you must first express the passion of grief yourself; then, Telephus, or Peleus, your misfortunes *really* hurt me: *but* if you pronounce the parts assign'd you ill, I shall either all asleep or laugh.

Pathetic accents suit a melancholy countenance; words full of menaces *require* an angry *aspect*; wanton expressions, a sportive look; and serious matter, an austere one. For nature forms us first within to every modification of fortune; she prompts or impels us to anger; or depresses us to the earth, and afflicts us with unsupportable sorrow: then she expresses those emotions of the mind by the tongue as interpreter. If the words be discordant to the action of the speaker, the Roman * knights and Thebians will raise an immoderate laugh. *For it will make a wide difference, whether it be Davus that speaks, or an hero; a man well stricken in years, or a hot young fellow in his bloom; and a matron of distinction, or an officious nurse; a trading merchant, or the cultivator of a verdant enclosure; a Colchian, or an Assyrian; one educated at Thebes, or one at Argos.*

L 1 3

You

* Viz. *Persons of all ranks.*

Aut famam sequere, aut sibi convenientia finge
 * Scriptor. Honoratum si forte reponis Achillem.
 Impiger, iracundus, inexorabilis, acer, 12
 Jura neget sibi nata, nihil non arroget armis.
 Sit Medea ferox invictaque, flebilis Ino,
 Perfidus Ixion, Io vaga, tristis Orestes.

Si quid inexpertum scenæ committis, et aude
 Personam formare novam; servetur ad imum 12
 Qualis ab incepto processerit, et sibi constet.
 Difficile est propriè communia dicere: tuque
 Rectius Iliacum carmen deducis in actus,
 Quam si proferres ignota indictaque primus. 13
 Publica materies privati juris erit, si
 Non circa vilem patulumque moraberis orbem:
 Nec verbum verbo curabis reddere fidus
 Interpres; nec desilies imitator in arctum,
 † Unde pedem proferre pudor vetet, aut operis lex

Nec sic incipies, ut ‡ scriptor cyclicus olim: 13
Fortunam Priami cantabo, et nobile bellum:

Qui

- * Scriptor. Homerum si forte. *Bentl.*
 Scripta; inhonoratum si. *Creech.*
- † Unde pedem referre. *Cann.*
- ‡ Scriptor cyclius

* Mr. Hurd proposes to read this verse in the following manner, Qualis ab incepto processerit AUT sibi constet and runs into some ingenious refinements, to prove the
 120

You that write, either follow tradition, or invent such fables as are congruous to themselves. If you have to represent the renowned Achilles; let him be indefatigable, wrathful, inexorable, courageous, let him deny that laws were made for man, let him arrogate every thing to force of arms. Let Medea be fierce and untractable, Iphigenia an object of pity, Ixion perfidious, Orestes wandering, Orestes in circumstances of distress.

If you offer to the stage any thing unattempted, and venture to form a new character; let it be preserved to the last, such as it sat out at the beginning, * and be consistent with itself. It is difficult to write with propriety on subjects to which all writers have a † common claim; and you with more prudence *will* reduce the Iliad into five acts, than be the first to introduce arguments unknown and never treated on before. A public library will become your own property, if you do not dwell upon the whole circle of events, which is paltry, and open to every one; nor must you be so faithful a translator as to take the pains of considering *your author* word for word; nor by *blindly* imitating throw yourself into such streights, from whence either shame, and the rules of your art, may forbid you to retreat.

Nor must you make such an exordium as the itinerant ‡ scribbler of old: “ I will sing the fate
“ of

Specific difference between UNIFORMITY and CONSISTENCY.

Subjects unhandled by any body, and therefore common to all.

§ Cyclicus, from κυκλικος, circulator, circumforaneus, a vagabond bard that sung verses of his own composition in the streets.

Quid dignum tanto feret hic promissor hiatu ?

* Parturiunt montes ; nascetur ridiculus mus.

Quanto rectius hic, qui nil molitur inepte !

*Dic mihi, Musa, virum, † captæ post tempus
Trojæ,*

Qui mores hominum multorum vidit, et urbes.

Non fumum ex fulgore, sed ex fumo dare lucem

Cogitat, ut speciosa dehinc miracula promat,

Antiphaten, Scyllamque, et cum Cyclope Chary-
dim.

Nec reditum Diomedis ab interitu Meleagri,

Nec gemino bellum Trojanum orditur ab ovo :

Semper ad eventum festinat ; et in medias res,

Non secus ac notas, auditorem rapit : et quæ

Desperat tractata nitescere posse, relinquit :

Atque ita mentitur, sic veris falsa remiscet,

Primo ne medium, medio ne discrepet imum.

Tu, quid ego et populus mecum desideret, au-

‡ Si plausoris eges aula manentis, et usque

Sessuri, donec cantor, Vos plaudite, dicat ;

§ Etatis cujusque notandi sunt tibi mores,

§ Mobilibusque decor naturis dandus, et annis

Redde

* Parturient montes.

† Captæ post mœnia Trojæ.

‡ Si fautoris eges. *Bentl.*

§ Mobilibusque decor, maturis dandus et annis. *Ben*

of Priam and the noble war." What will this master produce worthy of all this gaping? The mountains are in labour; *and* a ridiculous mouse shall be brought forth. How much more to the purpose he, who sets about nothing improperly? Sing for me, my muse, the man, who, after the time of the destruction of Troy, surveyed the manners of many men, and states." He meditates not to *produce* smoke from a flash, but out of smoke to elicit fire, that from thence he may bring forth his instances of the marvellous with striking beauty, *such as* Antiphates, Scylla, Cyclops, and Charybdis. Nor does he, * *like a certain poet*, relate Diomede's return from Meleager's death, nor trace the rise of the Trojan war from *Leda's* eggs: he always hastens to the event; and hurries away his reader into the midst of interesting circumstances, no otherwise than if they were *already* known: and what he despairs of as to receiving any polish from his touch he omits: and in such a manner turns his fictions, so intermingles the false and true, that the middle is not inconsistent with the beginning, nor the end with the middle.

Please to attend to what I, and the public in my opinion, expect from you *as a dramatic writer*. If you are desirous of an applauding spectator, who will wait for the falling of the curtain, and till the chorus calls out "Your plaudit;" the manners of every age must be *strongly* marked by you, and proper decorum assigned to mens varying dispositions,

* *Some absurd poet, a cotemporary with Horace, not certainly known.*

† 'Till the chorus says, Vos valet et plaudite; ye audience, farewell, and applaud. The concise and constant epilogue to the Roman comedies.

Reddere quì voces jam scit puer, et pede certo
 Signat humum, gestit paribus colludere; et ira
 Colligit ac ponit temere, et mutatur in horas. 10
 Imberbus juvenis, tandem custode remoto,
 Gaudet equis, canibusque, et aprici gramine camp
 Cereus in vitium flecti, monitoribus asper,
 Utilium tardus provisor, prodigus æris,
 Sublimis, cupidusque, et amata relinquere perni
 Conversis studiis, ætas animusque virilis 10
 Quærit opes et amicitias, inservit honori;
 Commisisse cavet quod mox mutare laboret.
 Multa senem circumveniunt incommodo; vel que
 Quærit, et inventis miser abstinet, actimet uti; 17
 Vel quod res omnes timide gelideque ministrat,
 Dilator, * spe longus, iners, avidusque futuri.
 Difficilis, querulus, laudator temporis acti
 Se puero, castigator censorque minorum.
 Multa ferunt anni venientes comòda secum; 17
 Multa recedentes adimunt. Ne forte seniles
 Mandentur juveni partes, pueroque viriles,
 Semper in adjunctis ævoque morabimur aptis.

A

* Spe lentus, iners, pavidusque futuri. *Bentl.*

tions, and years. The boy, who is just able to pronounce his words, and prints the ground with firm tread; delights to play with his fellows, and contracts and lays aside anger without reason, and is subject to change every hour. The beardless youth, his guardian being at length discharged, joys in horses, and dogs, and the verdure of the sunny campus Martius; pliable as wax to be inclined to, rough to advisers, a slow provider of things really useful, prodigal of his money, high-spirited, and amorous, and hasty in deserting the objects of his passion. *After this*, our inclinations being changed, the age and spirit of manhood seeks after wealth, and friendly connections, is subservient to hints of honour; and is cautious of committing any action he would afterwards be industrious to correct. Many inconveniencies encompass a man in his years; either because he seeks *eagerly after* them, and abstains from what he has got, and is loath to make use of it; or because he transacts every thing in a timorous and faint manner, dilatory, slow in hope, remiss, and fearful of futurity; envious, querulous, a panegyrist of former times when he was a boy, a chastiser and censurer of his juniors. Our * advancing years bring many advantages along with them, many our declining years take away. That the parts *therefore* belonging to manhood may not be given to a youth, and those of childhood to a boy, we must dwell *particularly* on those qualities which are joined and adapted to each person's age.

AN

From childhood to the meridian of manhood, or prime of our years may be said to advance, and after that to retrograde or decline.

Aut agitur res in scenis, aut acta refertur.
 Segnius irritant animos demissa per aurem, 1
 Quam quæ sunt oculis subjecta fidelibus, et quæ
 Ipse sibi tradit spectator. Non tamen intus
 Digna geri promes in scenam: multaque tolle
 Ex oculis, quæ mox narret facundia præsens.
 * Nec pueros coram populo Medea trucidet; 1
 Aut humana palam coquat exta nefarius Atreu
 Aut in avem Progne vertatur, Cadmus in anguem.
 Quodcunque ostendis mihi sic, incredulus odi.

Neve minor, neu sit quinto productior actu
 Fabula, quæ posci vult, et spectata reponi. 1
 Nec Deus intersit, nisi dignus vindice nodus
 Inciderit: nec quarta loqui persona laboret.

† Actoris partes chorus, officiumque virile
 Defendat: neu quid medios intercinat actus,
 Quod non proposito conducat, et hæreat apte. 1
 Ille bonis faveatque et ‡ concilietur amice,
 Et regat iratos, et § amet pacare tumentes:
 Ille dapas laudet mensæ brevis; ille salubrem
 Justitiam, legesque, et apertis otia portis:
 Ille tegat commissa; Deosque precetur et oret, 2
 Ut redeat miseris, abeat fortuna superbis.

Ti

* Ne pueros coram.

† Auctoris partes.

‡ Consilietur amicus.

§ Amet peccare timentes.

An action is either represented on the stage, or being done elsewhere, is there related. The things that enter by the ear affect the mind more languidly than such as are submitted to the faithful eyes, and what a spectator presents to himself. You must not, however, bring upon the stage such things which are fit only to be acted behind the scenes: and you must take away from *public view* many actions, which elegant description may soon after deliver in presence of the *spectators*. Let not Medea murder her sons before the people; or the execrable treas openly dress a banquet of human viscera; or let Progne be metamorphosed into a bird, or Admus into a serpent. Whatever you show to me in this manner, not able to give credit to, I detest. Let a play that would be enquired after, and, though seen, would be presented anew, neither be shorter nor longer than the fifth act. Nor let a god interfere, unless a difficulty worthy a god's travelling should happen: nor let a fourth person be officious to speak.

Let the chorus defend and support the part, and mainly character of an actor: nor let them sing any thing between the acts which is not conducive to, and fitly coherent with the main design. Let them both patronise the good, and give them friendly advice, and regulate the passionate, and be fond to appease the proud: let them praise the temperate repast of a short meal, set forth the salutary effects of justice, laws, and peace with her open gates: let them conceal what is told to them in confidence, and supplicate and implore the gods, that prosperity may return to the wretched; and abandon the haughty. The state *originally*; not as

Tibia non, ut nunc, * orichalco vinctâ, tubæq;
 Æmula; sed tenuis, simplexque foramine pau-
 Aspirare, et adesse choris erat utilis, atque
 Nondum spissa nimis complere sedilia flatu: 20
 Quò sane populus numerabilis, utpote parvus,
 Et frugi, castusque, verecundusque coibat.
 Postquam cœpit agros extendere victor, et urbe
 † Latior amplecti murus, vinoque diurno
 Placari Genius festis impune diebus; 2
 Accessit numerisque modisque licentia major.
 Indoctus quid enim saperet libetque laborum
 Rusticus urbano confusus, turpis honesto?
 Sic priscæ motumque et luxuriam addidit arti
 Tibicen, traxitque vagus per pulpita vestem: 2
 Sic etiam fidibus voces crevere severis,
 Et tulit eloquium insolitum facundia præceps;
 Utiliumque sagax rerum, et divina futuri,
 Sortilegis non discrepuit sententia Delphis.

Carmine qui tragico vilem certavit ob hircum, 2
 Mox etiam agrestes Satyros nudavit, et asper

Inc

* Orichalco junctâ.

† Latior amplecti murus. Benth.

* *Strutting, &c. alluding to their shifting sides in singing the strophe, antistrophe, &c.*

† *Tragedy (says the learned and judicious Mr Rymers) was with the ancients a piece of religious worship, a part of their liturgy. The priests sung an anthem to their god Dionysus, whilst the goat stood at his altar to be sacrificed: and this was called τραγῳδία, the goat-song, or tragedy. I would therefore read in Horace, vilem certavit ad hircum, as rhetor dicturus ad aras. The priests were called chorus. Thespis at length introduced the episodes—These priests liked not, and in a passion roared out, "Tis not*

ow, begirt with brass, and emulous of the trumpet; but slender and of simple form, with few stops, was of service to accompany and assist the chorus, and with its tone was sufficient to fill the ears, that were not as yet too crowded: whither the audience easily numbered as being small, and sober, chaste, and modest, met together. But when the victorious Romans began to extend their territories, and an ampler wall encompassed the city, and their geniuses were indulged on festivals in drinking of wine in the day-time without censure; a greater freedom acceded both to the numbers of poetry, and the measures of music. For what taste could an unlettered clown, and one just dismissed from the plough have, when in company with the polite, the base with the man of honour? Thus the musician added new movements and a luxuriance to *the simplicity* of the ancient art, and strutting backwards and forwards drew a length of train over the stage: thus likewise new notes were added to the severity of the lyre, and precipitate eloquence produced an unusual language in the theatre; and the good sense of the chorus, then expert in teaching useful things, and prescious of authority, differed hardly from the oracular Delphi.

The poet who first tried his skill in † tragic verse for the paltry prize of 3 goat, soon after ex-

M m 2

posed

Dionysus, nothing to Dionysus:” whence the proverb, οὐδὲν ὡς Διονύσου, ἀπερὶ Διονύσου. See Rymer’s excellent letter to Shepherd. The names of tragedy and comedy, which were representations of ancient life, (τραγῳδία, κωμῳδία) undoubtedly prove that they were originally sung, when acted, and not repeated, as they are now. Vide essay on Homer; Ct. 3. p. 39.

Incolumi gravitate jocum tentavit : eo quod
 Illecebris erat et grata novitate morandus
 Spectator, functusque sacris, et potus, et exle
 Verum ita risores, ita commendare dicaces 22
 Conveniet satyros, ita vertere seria ludo ;
 Ne, quicumque Deus, quicumque adhibebitur herco
 Regali conspectus in auro nuper et ostro,
 Migret in obscuras humili sermone tabernas ;
 Aut, dum vitat humum, nubes et inania captet. 23
 Effutire leves indigna tragœdia versus,
 Ut festis matrona moveri jussa diebus,
 Intererit satyris paulum pudibunda protervis.
 Non ego inornata, et dominantia nomina solum
 Verbaque, Pisones, satyrorum scriptor amabo : 23
 Nec sic evitar tragico disferre colori,
 Ut nihil intersit Davusne loquatur, et audax
 Pythias, emuncto lucrata Simone talentum,
 An custos famulusque Dei Silenus alumni.
 Ex noto fictum carmen sequar, ut sibi quivis 24
 Speret idem ; fudet multum, frustra que labore
 Ausus idem : Tantum series juncturaque pollet
 Tantum de medio sumtis accedit honoris.
 Silvâ deducti caveant, me judicē, Fauni,
 Ne velut innati triviis, ac pene forense, 24

Aut

* Young women were usually chosen to dance in honour of
 the gods ; but in some festivals, as in that of the great god
 Dési, the pontiff's obliged married women to dance ; from
 whence the poet says jussa. DACIER.

† Davus

led to view wild satyrs naked, and attempted
 allery with severity, still preserving the gravity of
gedy: on account that the spectator, on festivals,
 en riotous and heated with wine, was to be
 used with captivating shows and agreeable no-
 ty. But it will be expedient so to recommend
 e bantering, the rallying satires, in such a man-
 e to turn earnest into jest; that none who shall
 exhibited as a god, none who is introduced as
 hero lately conspicuous in regal purple and gold,
 y deviate into the low stile of obscure, mecha-
 cal shops; or, *on the reverse*, while he avoids the
 bound, affect cloudy mists, and empty jargon.
Uline tragedy disdaining to prate in trivial verses,
 e a *grave* matron * commanded to dance on *the*
and festival, will assume an air of modesty, *even*
 the midst of petulant (or *wanton*) satyrs. As
 writer of satire, ye Pisos, I shall *never* be fond
 unornamented words, and such terms as reign
 amongst the vulgar: nor shall I labour to differ
 widely from the complexion of tragedy, as to
 take no distinction; whether † *Davus* by the speaker,
 and the bold *Pythias* who gained a talent by gulling
Simo; or the *grave* *Silenus*, the guardian and at-
 dant of the pupil god *Bacchus*. I would so exe-
 te a fiction taken from a well-known story, that
 y body might entertain hopes of doing the same
 ing; but, on the experiment, should sweat and
 pour in vain. Such power has a just arrange-
 ent and connection of the parts: such grace may
 added to subjects merely common. In my judg-
 ent the fawns, that are brought out of the woods,

M m 3

should

† *Davus*, *Pythias*, *Simo*; comic characters in *Lucilius*,
enander, and *Terence*.

Aut nimium teneris juvenentur versibus unquam
 Aut immunda crepent, ignominiosaque dicta.
 Offenduntur enim, quibus est equus, et pater, c
 res ;

Nec, si quid fricti ciceris probat et nucis emtor,
 Æquis accipiunt animis, donantve corona. 250

Syllaba longa brevi subiecta, vocatur iambus,
 Pcs citus : unde etiam trimetris * accrescere jussit
 Nomen iambeis, cum senos redderet ictus,
 Primus ad extremum similis sibi. Non ita pridem
 Tardior ut paulo graviorque veniret ad aures, 255
 Spondeos stabiles in jura paterna recepit
 Commodus et patiens ; non ut de sede secunda
 Cederet aut quarta socialiter. Hic et in Acci
 Nobilibus trimetris apparet rarus, et Enni.

† In scenam missos magno cum pondere ver
 fus, 260

Aut operæ celeris nimium, cura que carentis,
 Aut ignoratæ premit artis crimine turpi.
 Non quivis videt immodulata poemata iudex :
 Et data Romanis venia est indigna poetis.
 Idcircone vager, scribamque licenter? an omnes 265

Visuros

* Adcrefcere jus fit. *Dunkin.*

† In scenam missus. *Marcilius.*

(a) The knights who have a horse kept at the public expence;
 quibus est pater, people of birth, patricians ; they, who
 have wealth, and are therefore distinguished from knights and
 patricians. DACIER.

† Con-

should not be too gamesome with their tender strains as if they were educated in the city, and almost at the bar, or, on the other hand, should blunder out their obscene and scandalous speeches. For *at such stuff* all are offended, who have an (a) horse, a father, or an estate: nor will they receive with approbation, or give the laurel crown *such nonsense*, as the purchasers of parched pease and nuts are delighted with.

A long syllable put after a short one, is termed a iambic, a brisk, lively measure: whence also it commanded the name of * trimetres to be added to iambics, tho' it yielded six beats of time, being similar to itself from first to last. Not long ago, that it might come somewhat slower, and with more majesty to the ear, it obligingly and contentedly admitted into its paternal heritage the redfast spondees: agreeing however by social league, that it was not to depart from the second and fourth place. But this *kind of measure* rarely makes its appearance in the † notable trimetres of Lucius, and of Ennius. Such verse as theirs brought upon the stage with a clumsy weight of spondees, either loads the poet with the imputation of being too precipitate and careless, or disgracefully accuses him of ignorance in his art.

'Tis not every judge that discerns inharmonious verses, and an undeserved indulgence is *in this case* wanted to the Roman poets. But shall I on this count make excursions, and write licentiously?

Or

* *Consisting of three measures.*

† *Containing all pure iambics.*

‡ *Ironically sneering at the bobbling numbers of the old*

Visuros peccata putem mea ; tutus, et intra
Spem veniæ cautus ? Vitavi denique culpam,
Non laudem merui. Vos exemplaria Græca
Nocturna versate manu, versate diurna.

* At vestri proavi Plautinos et numeros et 270
Laudavere sales ; † nimium patienter utrumque,
‡ Non dicam stulte, mirati ; si modo ego et vos
Scimus inurbanum lepido seponere dicto,
Legitimumque sonum digitis callemus, et aure.

Ignotum tragicæ genus invenisse Camœnæ 275
Dicitur, et § plaustris vexisse poemata Thespis,
Quæ canerent agerentque, peruncti sæcibus ora.
Post hunc personæ pallæque repertor honestæ
Æschylus, et modicis intravit pulpita tignis,
Et docuit magnumque loqui, nitique cothurno. 280
Successit vetus his comœdia, non sine multa
Laude : sed in vitium libertas excidit, et vim
Dignam lege regi : lex est accepta ; chorusque
Turpiter obticuit, sublato jure nocendi.

Ni

* At nostri proavi.

† Nimium patienter utrosque. *Cunn.*

‡ Ne dicam stulte.

§ Plaustris vexisse poemata Thespis

Qui canerent. *Beatl.*

* This, perhaps, is particularly addressed to the Pishes.

† They made use of their fingers both to measure the quantity of the verse, and beat time to the music.

‡ With regard to the various changes and revolutions comedy has undergone, it is distinguished into three kinds ; the

613

r should not I rather suppose that all the world
e to see my faults; secure, and cautious *never to*
r but within *reasonable* hopes of being pardon-
? Thus, tho' perhaps I have merited no praise,
least I have escaped censure.

Ye, * *who are desirous to excel*, turn over the
ecian models by night and by day. But our an-
stors commended both the numbers of Plautus,
d his strokes of pleasantry; too tamely, I will
ot say foolishly, admiring each of them; if you and
but know how to distinguish a coarse joke from
smart repartee, and understand the proper ca-
ence by *using* our fingers * and ears.

Thespis is said to have invented a new kind of
agedy, and to have carried his pieces about in
rts, which *certain strollers*, who had their faces
smeared with lees of wine, sang and acted. After
m Æschylus, the inventor of the vizard-mask,
d decent robe, laid the stage over with boards
a tolerable size, and taught to speak in a grand
travestied tone, and strut in the buskin. To these
succeeded the † old comedy, not without conside-
ble praise: but the personal freedom it *took* dege-
nerated into excess and violence, worthy to be re-
lated by law: a law was made accordingly, and
e chorus, the right it *claimed* of abusing *mens*
characters being taken away, disgracefully became
ent.

Our

, which was founded upon real facts, and the persons point-
out by their proper names; the middle, where the subjects
re real, but the names fictitious; the new, wherein both
names and the action are imaginary.

Nil intentatum nostri liquere poetæ ; 28
 Nec minimum meruere decus, vestigia Græca
 Ausi deferere, et celebrare domestica facta,
 Vel qui prætextas, vel qui docuere togatas.
 Nec virtute foret clarisve potentius armis,
 Quam lingua, Latium, si non offenderet unum- 29
 quemque poetarum limæ labor et mora. Vos,
 Pompilius sanguis, carmen reprehendite, quod non
 Multa dies et multa litura coercuit, atque
 * Præfectum decies non castigavit ad unguem.

Ingenium misera quia fortunatius arte 29
 Credit, et excludit sanos Helicone poëtas
 Democritus, bona pars non unguis ponere cura
 Non barbam ; secreta petit loca, balnea vitat :
 Nanciscetur enim pretium nomenque poetæ,
 Si tribus Anticyris caput insanabile nunquam 30
 Tonfiori Licino commiserit. O ego lævus,
 Qui purgor bilem sub verni temporis horam !
 Non alius faceret meliora poemata : verum
 Nil tanti est. Ergo fungar vice cotis, acutum
 Reddet

* Perfectum decies--.

* Togatæ. when used alone, signifies any theatrical piece
 of which the subject or plot was taken from a Roman
 story, as palliatæ signified the same amongst the Greeks.
 But when prætextæ is set in opposition to togatæ, the first
 means tragedy, and the second comedy, because the præ-
 texta was a robe worn only by the first persons of the
 common

Our poets have left no species of the art unattempted; nor have those of them merited the vast honour, who dared to forsake the footsteps of the Greeks, and celebrate domestic facts; whether they have instructed us in * tragedy or comedy. Nor would Italy be raised higher by valour and feats of arms, than by its language, did not the fatigue and tediousness of using the † file disgust every one of our poets. Do you, the descendants of Pompilius, reject that poem, which many days and many a blot have not ten times subdued to the most perfect accuracy. Because Democritus believes that genius is more successful than wretched wit, and excludes from Helicon all poets who are without their senses, a great number of us do not care to part with their nails, or beard; frequent places of solitude, and shun the baths: For he will acquire, *he thinks*, the esteem and title of a poet, if he never submits his head, which is not to be cured by even three ‡ Anticyras, to § Licinius the barber. What an unlucky fellow am I, who am purged for the spleen in spring time! *Else* nobody would compose better poems: but the purchase is not worth the expence. Therefore I will serve instead of a touchstone, which tho' not capable of itself to cut, yet

commonwealth, but the toga was the ordinary habit of the common people. FRANCIS.

† *Correcting, polishing, finishing.*

‡ *An island in the Archipelago, famous for its production of a vast quantity of hellebore.* Vid. lib. II. sat. 3. v. 83.

§ *A barber and freed man of Augustus, who made him a doctor for no other merit, it should seem, than his detestation of Pompey.*

Reddere quæ ferrum valet, exfors ipsa secandi: 30
 Munus et officium, nil scribens ipse, docebo;
 Unde parentur opes; quid alat formetque poetar
 Quid deceat, quid non; quo virtus, quo ferat erro

Scribendi recte; sapere est et principium et fons
 Rem tibi Socraticæ poterunt ostendere chartæ; 31
 Verbaque provisam rem non invita sequentur.
 Qui didicit patriæ quid debeat, et quid amicis
 Quo sit amore parens, quo frater amandus, et hospes
 Quod sit conscripti, quod judicis officium; quæ
 Partes in bellum missi ducis; ille profecto 32
 Reddere personæ scit convenientia cuique.
 Respicere exemplar vitæ morumque jubebo
 Doctum imitatore, et * vivas hinc ducere voces
 Interdum speciosa locis, morataque recte
 Fabula, nullius venetis, sine pondere et arte, 33
 Valdius oblectat populum, meliusque moratur,
 Quam versus inopes rerum nugæque canoræ.

Gravis ingenium, Gravis dedit ore rotundo
 Musa loqui, præter laudem nullius avaris.
 Romani pueri longis rationibus æssent 34
 Discunt in partes centum diducere. Dicat
 Filius Albini, si de quincunce remota est

Unci

* Veras hinc ducere voces.

* Or. philosophy, &c.

† Having said that good sense is necessary, he now tells
 them where it is to be found: in Socrates's philosophy, the
 philosophy which alone enlightens the mind, and teaches all
 better than all the others.

†

can make steel sharp : so I, who can write no poetry myself, will teach the duty and business of *author* ; whence he may be stocked with rich materials ; what improves and forms the poet ; what gives a grace, what not ; what is the tendency of excellence, and what that of error.

To have † good sense is the first principle and fountain of writing well. The † Socratic papers will direct you in the choice of your subjects : and words spontaneously will accompany the subject, *when it is well conceived*. He, who has learned, what he owes to his country, and what to his friends ; with what affection a parent, a brother, and a stranger are to be loved ; what is the duty of a senator, what of a judge ; what the duties of a general sent out to war ; he, *I say*, certainly knows how to give suitable attributes to every character. I should direct the learned imitator to have a regard to the mode of nature and manners, and from thence draw his expressions to the life. Sometimes a play, that is shewy with common places, and where the manners are well marked, but of no elegance, without force or art, gives the people much higher delight, and more effectually commands their attention, than verse void of matter, and tuneful trifles.

To the Greeks, covetous of nothing but praise, the muse gave genius ; to the Greeks the power of pressing themselves in round *fluent* periods. The Roman youth learn by long computations to subdivide a pound into an hundred parts. Let the son of † Albinus tell me, if from five ounces one be

VOL. II. N n sub-

An infamous and wealthy usurer.

Uncia, quid superat? Poterat dixisse—Triens. E
Rem poteris servare tuam. Redit uncia: quid si
Semis. * An hæc animos ærugo et cura peculi 3
Cum semel imbuerit, speramus carmina fingi
Posse linenda cedro, et levi servanda cupresso?

Aut prodesse volunt, aut delectare poëtæ;
Aut simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ.
Quidquid præcipies, esto brevis: ut cito dicta 3
Percipiant animi dociles, teneantque fideles.
† Omne supervacuum pleno de pectore manat.
Ficta voluptatis causa sint proxima veris:
Ne, quodcunque volet, poscat sibi fabula credi
Neu pransæ Lamix vivum puerum extrahat alvæ
Centuriæ seniorum agitant expertia frugis: 3
Celsi prætereunt austerâ poemata Rhamnes.
Omne tulit punctum, qui miscuit utile dulci,
Lectorem delectando, pariterque monendo
Hic meret æra liber Sosis; hic et mare transit, 3
Et longum noto scriptori prorogat ævum.

Su

* At hæc animos. ———

† Omne supervacuum etc. delet Bentl.

* The ancients rubbed their books with oil of cedar, and kept them in cases of cypress, as being most durable.

† Horace undoubtedly alludes to some ridiculous poet of time, who had brought this monstrous incident into a play.

‡ Literally, every point; alluding to the manner of voting at the Comitia, by putting a point over the name.

ev

abstracted, what remains? He would have said—
 e third of a pound.—Bravely done! you will be
 le to take care of your own affairs. An ounce
 added: what will that be? Half a pound.
 hen this sordid rust and hankering after wealth
 th once tainted their minds, can we expect that
 ch verses should be made as are worthy * the
 l of cedar, and the well wrought cypress?

The poets intend either to profit, or delight;
 to deliver at once both the pleasures and ne-
 cessaries of life. Whatever precepts you give, be
 concise: that docile minds may soon comprehend
 what is said, and faithfully retain it. All super-
 fluous instructions come out from the overflowing
 memory. Let whatever is imagined for the sake
 of entertainment, have as much verisimilitude as
 possible: let not your play demand belief for
 whatever *absurdities* it is inclinable *to exhibit*:
 or take out of a † witches belly a living child,
 that she had dined upon. The tribes of the se-
 nators rail against every thing that is void of edifi-
 cation: the exalted knights disregard poems that
 are *dry and austere*. He who joins instruction
 with the agreeable, carries the † votes of all *man-*
kind, by delighting, and at the same time admo-
 nishing the reader. This book gets money for the
 Sossii; this crosses the sea, and continues to its
 celebrated author a lasting duration.

N n 2

Yct

every candidate. Hence perhaps the English proverb, to
 carry one's point.

§ Eminent booksellers mentioned Epist. lib. 2. 20.

Sunt delicta tamen quibus ignovisse velimus.
Nam neque chorda sonum reddit quem vult manus
et mens;

Poscentique gravem persæpe remittit acutum: 3
Nec semper feriet quodcunque minabitur arcus.
Verum ubi plura nitent in carmine, non ego paucis
Offendar maculis, quas aut incuria fudit,
Aut humana parum cavit natura. Quid ergo?
Ut scriptor si peccat idem librarius usque,
Quamvis est monitus, venia caret; ut citharædus;
Ridetur, chorda qui semper oberrat eadem:
Sic mihi qui multum cessat, sit Chœrilus ille,
Quem bis terve bonum, cum risu miror; et idem
Indignor, quandoque bonus dormitat Homerus.
* Verum operi longo fas est obrepere somnum. 30

Ut pictura, poësis: erit quæ, si propius stes
Te capiet magis; et quædam, si longius abstes.
Hæc amat obscurum; volet hæc sub luce videri.
Judicis argutum quæ non formidat acumen: 30
Hæc placuit semel; hæc decies repetita placebit.

O major juvenum, quamvis et voce paterna
Fingeris ad rectum, et per te sapis; hoc tibi dictum
Tolle memor: certis medium et tolerabile rebus

Recte

* Verum opere in longo ----

Yet there are faults which we should be ready to pardon: for neither does the string *always* form the sound which the hand and conception of the *former* intends, but very often returns a sharp note, when he demands a flat; nor will the bow always hit whatever mark it threatens. But when there is a great majority of beauties in a poem, I will not be offended with a few blemishes, which either inattention has dropt, or human nature has sufficiently provided against. What therefore *to be determined in this matter?* As a transcriber, he still commits the same fault, tho' he has been proved, is without excuse; as the harper who always blunders on the same string, is *sure to be* laughed at: so he who is excessively deficient becomes another * Chærilus, whom, when I find tolerable in two or three places, I wonder at with laughter; and at the same time am grieved, whenever honest Homer grows drowsy. But 'tis allowable that sleep should steal upon an author in a long work.

As is painting, so is poetry: some pieces will like you more, if you stand near; and some, if you are at a great distance: one loves the dark; another, which is not afraid of the critic's subtilty and pigment, chuses to be seen in the light: the one is pleased once; the other will give pleasure, if it is times repeated.

O thou eldest of the *promising* youths, tho' you are framed to a right judgment by your father's instructions, and are wise in yourself; yet take this along with you, *and* remember it: that in certain things a medium and tolerable degree of

* A stupid poet censured by Aristotle, Vid lib. 2, Epist. 1.

Recte concedi : consultus juris, et actor
 Causarum mediocri abest virtute disertus 37
 Messalæ, nec scit quantum Cassellius Aulus ;
 Sed tamen in pretio est : mediocribus esse potest
 Non homines, non Di, non concessere columnas
 Ut gratas inter mensas symphonia discors, 37
 Et crassum unguentum, et Sardocum melle papaver
 Offendunt ; poterat duci quia cœna sine istis :
 Sic animis natum inventumque poema juvandis,
 Si paulum a summo decessit, vergit ad imum.

Ludere qui nescit, campestribus abstinet armis
 Indoctusque pilæ, discive, trochive, quiescit ; 38
 Ne spissæ risum tollant impune coronæ :
 Qui nescit, versus tamen audet fingere. Quid non
 Liber et ingenuus, præsertim census equestrem
 Summam nammorum, vitioque remotus ab omni
 Tu nihil invita dices faciesve Minerva : 38
 Id tibi iudicium est, ea mens. Si quid tamen olim
 Scripseris, in Meti descendat iudicis aures,
 Et patris, et nostras ; nonumque prematur in an-
 num,

Mein

* Sardinia was full of bitter herbs, from whence the honey was bitter. White poppy-seed roasted was mingled with honey by the ancients. NANNIUS.

† Troque---There were two kinds of diversions that bore this name, one was like the top, and the other like the hoop.

† D

ninence may be admitted: a counsellor and pleader at the bar of the middle rate is far removed from the *distinguished* merit of eloquent Messala, nor has so much knowledge of the law as Cassellius Gullus; but yet he is in *some* request: but a mediocrity in poets, neither gods, nor men, nor even the booksellers' shops have endured. As at an agreeable entertainment discordant music, and muddy silence, and poppies mixed with * Sardinian honey, give offence; because the supper might have passed without them: so poetry, created and intended for the delight of our souls, if it comes short ever so little of the summit, sinks to the bottom.

He, who does not understand the games, abstains from the weapons *used* in the Campus Martius: and the unskilful in the tennis-ball, the quoit, and the † troque, keeps himself quiet; lest the croud-ling should raise a laughter at his expence: notwithstanding this, he who knows nothing of verses presumes to compose. Why not! He is freeborn and of a good family; above all, he is registered as an ‡ equestrian sum, and clear from every vice. You, *I am persuaded*, will neither say nor do any thing in opposition to Minerva: such is your judgment, such your disposition. But if ever you shall write any thing, let it be submitted to the ears of § Metius Tarpa, who is a judge, and your father's, and mine; and let it be suppressed till the ninth year, your papers being laid up *securely* within your own custody. You will have it in your power

† In order to entitle a Roman to be ranked in the equestrian order, he was obliged to prove himself worth 10,000 sows.

§ An excellent critic, mentioned in the 10th satire, lib. 1,

Membranis intus positis. Delere licebit
Quod non edideris : nescit vox missa reverti. 390

Silvestres homines facer interpretesque Deorum
Cædibus et victu fædo deterruit Orpheus ;
Dictus ob hoc lenire tigres rabidosque leones.
Dictus et Amphion, Thebæ conditor arcis,
Saxa movere sono testudinis, et prece blanda 395
Ducere quo vellet. Fuit hæc sapientia quondam,
Publica privatis secernere, sacra profanis ;
Concubitu prohibere vago ; dare jura maritis ;
Oppida moliri ; leges incidere ligno.
Sic honor et nomen divinis vatibus atque 400
Carminibus venit. Post hos insignis Homerus,
Tyrtaeusque mares animos in Martia bella
Versibus exacuit. Dictæ per carmina sortes,
Et vitæ monstrata via est ; et gratia regum
Pieriis tentata modis ; ludusque repertus, 405
Et longorum operum finis : ne forte pudori
Sit tibi musa lyræ solers, et cantor Apollo.

Natura fieret laudabile carmen, an arte,
Quæsitum est. Ego nec studium sine divite vena,
* Nec rude quid possit video ingenium : alterius
sic

Altera poscit opem res, et conjurat amice. 411
Qui studet optatam cursu contingere metam,
Iusta tulit fecitque puer ; sudavit et aluit ;
* Abstinent

* Nec rude quid prosit :—

power to blot out what you have not made public : *but* a word once sent abroad can never return.

Orpheus, the priest and interpreter of the gods, *first* deterred the savage race of men from ravages and inhuman diet ; hence said to tame tygers and furious lions : Amphion too, the builder of the Theban wall, was found to give the stones motion with the sound of his lyre, and to lead them wherever he would, by engaging persuasion. This was deemed wisdom of yore, to distinguish the public from private weal, things sacred from things profane ; to prohibit a promiscuous commerce between the sexes ; to give laws to married people ; to plan out cities ; to engrave laws on *tables of wood*. Thus honour accrued to divine poets and their verses. After these, the excellent Homer, and Tyrteus, animated the manly mind to martial achievements with their verses. Oracles were delivered in poetry, and the oeconomy of life pointed out, and the favour of sovereign princes was solicited in Pierian strains, games were instituted, and a *cheerful* period put to the tedious labours of the day : *this I remind you of*, lest haply you should be ashamed of the lyric muse, and Apollo the god of song.

It has been made a question, whether good poetry be derived from nature or art. For my part, I can neither conceive what study can do without a rich natural vein, nor what rude genius can avail of itself : so much does the one require the assistance of the other, and so amicably do they conspire to *produce the same effect*. He who is industrious to reach the wished-for goal, has done and suffered much when a boy ; he hath sweated and shivered

* Abstinit Venere et Baccho. Qui Pythia eanta
Tibicen, didicit prius, extimuitque magistrum. 41

† Nec satis est dixisse ; ego mira poemata pango
Occupet extremum scabies : mihi turpe relinqui est
Et, quod non didici, sane nescire fateri.

Ut præco, ad merces turbam qui cogit emendas
Assentatores jubet ad lucrum ire poeta 42

Dives agris, dives positus in fœnore nummis.

Si vero est, unctum qui recte ponere possit,

Et spondere levi pro paupere, ‡ et eripere atris

Litibus implicitum ; mirabor, si sciet inter-

noscere mendacem verumque beatus amicum. 42

Tu seu donaris, seu quid donare voles cui ;

Nolito ad versus tibi factos ducere plenum

Lætitiæ : clamabit enim, Pulchre, bene, recte

Pallefcet ; super his etiam stillabit amicis

Ex oculis rorem ; saliet ; tundet pede terram. 43

Ut qui conducti plorant in funere, dicunt

Et faciunt prope plura dolentibus ex animo ; si

Derisor vero plus laudatore movetur.

Reges dicuntur multis urgere culullis,

Et torquere mero quem perspexisse laborent, 43

Ad sit amicitia dignus. Si carmina condes,

Nunquam te fallant animi sub vulpe latentes.

Quintili

* Abstinit Venere et vino.

† Nunc satis est dixisse.

‡ Et eripere arctis. Beata

with cold; he has abstained from love and wine; he, who sings the Pythian strains, first was a carver, and in awe of a master. But in poetry is now enough for a man to say of himself; "I make admirable verses:" a murrain seize the undermost: it is scandalous for me to be out-tipped, and fairly to acknowledge that I am ignorant of that which I never learned.

As a crier, who collects the croud together to buy his goods; so a poet rich in land, rich in money put out at interest, invites flatterers to come and *praise his works* for a reward. But if he be one who is well able to set out an elegant table, and give security for a poor man, and relieve him when entangled in plaguy law-suits; I shall wonder, if with this wealth he can distinguish a true friend from a false one. For you, whether you have made, or intend to make, a present to any one; do not bring him full of joy directly to your wished verses: for then he'll certainly cry out, charming, excellent, judicious! he'll turn pale; in some parts he will even distil the dew from his friendly eyes; he will jump about; will beat the ground *with extasy*. As those that mourn at funerals for pay, do and say more than those that are afflicted from their hearts; so the sham-admirer is *always* more affected, than he that praises in sincerity. Certain kings are said to ply with frequent bumpers, and by *the strength of wine* make trial of man, who they are sedulous to know, whether he is worthy their friendship or not. Thus if you compose verses, let not the * fox's concealed intentions impose upon you.

If

* Alluding to the well-known fable of the fox and crow.

Quintilio si quid recitares, Corrige, sodes,
 Hoc, aiebat, et hoc : melius te posse negares,
 Bis teque expertum frustra ; delere jubebat, 44
 * Et male tornatos incudi reddere versus :
 Si defendere delictum, quam vertere, mallet ;
 Nullum ultra verbum, aut operam infumebat inane,

Quin sine rivali teque et tua solus amares.
 Vir bonus et prudens versus reprehendet inertes.
 Culpabit duros, incomptis allinct atrum 44
 Transverso calamo signum ; ambitiosa recidet
 Ornamenta ; parum clari lucem dare coget ;
 Arguet ambigue dictum ; mutanda notabit ;
 Fiet Aristarchus : non dicet, Cur ego amicum 45
 Offendam in nugis ? Hæ nugæ seria ducent
 In mala, derisum semel, exceptumque sinistre.

Ut mala quem scabies aut morbus regius urget
 Aut fanaticus error, et iracunda Diana,
 Vesanum tetigisse timent fugiuntque poetam, 45
 Qui sapiunt : agitant pueri, incautique sequuntur
 Hic, dum sublimes versus ructatur, et errat,
 Si veluti merulis intentus decedit auceps
 In puteum, foveamve ; licet, Succurite, longum
 Clamores

* Et male ter natos incudi. *Beat.*
 formatos, *Curr.*

* *Aristarchus was a very great critic who lived in the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus, and was contemporaneous with Callimachus : he wrote above fourscore volumes on*
corp

If you had recited any thing to Quintilius, he would say, alter, I pray, this and this; if you replied you could do it no better, having made the experiment twice or thrice in vain, he would order you to blot out, and once more apply to the anvil your ill-formed verses: if you chose rather to defend, than correct a fault; he spent not a word more, nor labour in vain, but you alone might be fond of yourself, and your own works, without a rival. A good and sensible man will censure spiritless verses, he will condemn the trash, on the incorrect he will draw across a black stroke with his pen; he will lop off ambitious *and redundant* ornaments; he will make him throw light on the parts that are not perspicuous; he'll arraign what is expressed ambiguously; he will mark what should be altered; *in short*, he will be an * Aristarchus: he will not say, why should I give my friend offence about mere trifles? These trifles will lead him into mischiefs of serious consequence, when once made an object of ridicule, and used in a sinister manner.

Like one whom an odious plague or jaundice, maniac phrensy, or lunacy distresses; those who are wise avoid a mad poet, and are afraid to touch him: the boys jostle him, and the incautious pursue him. If, like a fowler intent upon his game, he should fall into a well or ditch while he belches out his fustian verses and roams about, though he

VOL. II. O o should

commentaries on Homer, Aristophanes, and other Greek poets; he revised and corrected Homer, which work is lost with the rest of his criticisms, which were so nice and penetrating that he was commonly called the Diviner, on account of his great sagacity.

Clamet, Io cives; non sit quo tollere curet. 46
 * Si quis curet opem ferre, et dēmittere funem;
 Qui scis, an prudens † huc se projecerit atque
 Servari nolit? dicam: Siculique poētæ
 Narrabo interitum. Deus immortalis haberi
 Dum cupit Empedocles, ardentem frigidus Ætnæ
 Infiluit. Sit jus, liceatque perire poētis. 46
 Invitum qui servat, idem facit occidenti.
 Nec semel hoc fecit; nec si retractus erit, jam
 Fict homo, et ponet famosæ mortis amorem.
 Nec satis apparet, ‡ cur versus factitet; utrum 47
 Minxerit in patrios cineres, an triste bidental
 Moverit incestus: certe furit, ac velut ursus,
 Objectos cavæ valuit si frangere clathros,
 Indoctum doctumque fugat recitator acerbus.
 Quem vero arripuit, tenet, occiditque legendo; 47
 Non missura cutem, nisi plena cruoris, hirudo.

• Si quis curret.

† Hoc se dejecerit?

‡ Versus cur dictitet.

F I N I S.

ould cry out for a long time, "Come to my assistance, O my countrymen;" not one would give himself the trouble of taking him up. Was any one to take pains to give him aid, and let down the rope; how do you know, but he threw himself thither on purpose? I would say: and would repeat the death of the *famous* Sicilian poet. Empedocles, while he was ambitious of being esteemed an immortal god, in a cold fit leaped into *Ætna*. Let poets have the privilege and licence to die *as they please*. He who saves a man against his will, does the same as killing him. Neither is it the first time he has behaved in this manner; nor, was he to be forced from his purposes, would he now become a man, and lay aside his desire of such a famous death. Neither does it appear sufficiently, why he makes verses: whether he has staled upon his father's ashes, or sacrilegiously removed the d trophy of the vindictive thunder: 'tis evident, however, that he is mad, and like a bear that has burst thro' the grates that shut up his den, this unmerciful rehearser chafes the learned and unlearned. And whomsoever he lays hold on, he fastens on him, and kills him with reading; a leech that will not quit the skin, till satiated with blood.

T H E E N D.



the first of these is the fact that the
the second is the fact that the
the third is the fact that the
the fourth is the fact that the
the fifth is the fact that the
the sixth is the fact that the
the seventh is the fact that the
the eighth is the fact that the
the ninth is the fact that the
the tenth is the fact that the
the eleventh is the fact that the
the twelfth is the fact that the
the thirteenth is the fact that the
the fourteenth is the fact that the
the fifteenth is the fact that the
the sixteenth is the fact that the
the seventeenth is the fact that the
the eighteenth is the fact that the
the nineteenth is the fact that the
the twentieth is the fact that the
the twenty-first is the fact that the
the twenty-second is the fact that the
the twenty-third is the fact that the
the twenty-fourth is the fact that the
the twenty-fifth is the fact that the
the twenty-sixth is the fact that the
the twenty-seventh is the fact that the
the twenty-eighth is the fact that the
the twenty-ninth is the fact that the
the thirtieth is the fact that the
the thirty-first is the fact that the
the thirty-second is the fact that the
the thirty-third is the fact that the
the thirty-fourth is the fact that the
the thirty-fifth is the fact that the
the thirty-sixth is the fact that the
the thirty-seventh is the fact that the
the thirty-eighth is the fact that the
the thirty-ninth is the fact that the
the fortieth is the fact that the
the forty-first is the fact that the
the forty-second is the fact that the
the forty-third is the fact that the
the forty-fourth is the fact that the
the forty-fifth is the fact that the
the forty-sixth is the fact that the
the forty-seventh is the fact that the
the forty-eighth is the fact that the
the forty-ninth is the fact that the
the fiftieth is the fact that the
the fifty-first is the fact that the
the fifty-second is the fact that the
the fifty-third is the fact that the
the fifty-fourth is the fact that the
the fifty-fifth is the fact that the
the fifty-sixth is the fact that the
the fifty-seventh is the fact that the
the fifty-eighth is the fact that the
the fifty-ninth is the fact that the
the sixtieth is the fact that the
the sixty-first is the fact that the
the sixty-second is the fact that the
the sixty-third is the fact that the
the sixty-fourth is the fact that the
the sixty-fifth is the fact that the
the sixty-sixth is the fact that the
the sixty-seventh is the fact that the
the sixty-eighth is the fact that the
the sixty-ninth is the fact that the
the seventieth is the fact that the
the seventy-first is the fact that the
the seventy-second is the fact that the
the seventy-third is the fact that the
the seventy-fourth is the fact that the
the seventy-fifth is the fact that the
the seventy-sixth is the fact that the
the seventy-seventh is the fact that the
the seventy-eighth is the fact that the
the seventy-ninth is the fact that the
the eightieth is the fact that the
the eighty-first is the fact that the
the eighty-second is the fact that the
the eighty-third is the fact that the
the eighty-fourth is the fact that the
the eighty-fifth is the fact that the
the eighty-sixth is the fact that the
the eighty-seventh is the fact that the
the eighty-eighth is the fact that the
the eighty-ninth is the fact that the
the ninetieth is the fact that the
the ninety-first is the fact that the
the ninety-second is the fact that the
the ninety-third is the fact that the
the ninety-fourth is the fact that the
the ninety-fifth is the fact that the
the ninety-sixth is the fact that the
the ninety-seventh is the fact that the
the ninety-eighth is the fact that the
the ninety-ninth is the fact that the
the hundredth is the fact that the



When a beggar presents a petition to you
My first inclination is to induce you to do
a part of an animal the dirtiest method
But good when it is read, I don't will my love
My whole is at ease to give as to that
at Town of some roll in the country of L.

