The Greek anthology

William Roger Paton



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THE GREEK ANTHOLOGY

I

THE GREEK ANTHOLOGY

WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY
W. R. PATON

IN FIVE VOLUMES



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PREFACE

THE Palatine Anthology, so called because it is contained only in the unique manuscript of the Palatine Library at Heidelberg, was composed in the tenth century by Constantine Cephalas. He drew chiefly from three older Anthologies of widely different date: (1) the Stephanus, or Wreath, of Meleager, collected in the beginning of the first century B.C. by this master of the elegiac epigram and comprising all that is most worthy of preservation in these pages. Meleager was a quite unique personality in his own age, and his collection comprises no poems (as far as we know) of that age, except his own.1 It consists of poems of the seventh to third centuries B.C., i.e. of all the great or classical period of Greek literature. (2) The Stephanus of Philippus, made probably in the reign of Augustus. The spirit of poesy had in the interval descended on Italy, rather than on Greece, and here the most Roman poets, such as Crinagoras of Mytilene, are those who please the most. (3) The Cycle of Agathias, made in the age of Justinian and comprising strictly contemporary work. There is

V

¹ Antipater of Sidon is however his contemporary.

much tenderness and beauty in many of the poems, but the writers wrote in a language which they did not command, but by which they were commanded, as all who try to write ancient Greek are.

Cephalas included also in addition to the poems drawn from these main sources: (1) a certain number of epigrams derived from well-known authors and a few copied from stones; (2) the Musa Puerilis of Strato (Book XII), a collection on a special subject made at an uncertain date 1; (3) a collection of Love poems largely by Rufinus (beginning of Book V); (4) the epigrams of the Alexandrian Palladas (fifth century A.D.). At the beginning of each book (from Book V onwards) I try to indicate what is certainly due to each source. In Book IV will be found the proems of the three chief sources that I mention above. Books I-III explain themselves.

In the twelfth or thirteenth century a scholar of astounding industry, Maximus Planudes, to whom learning owes a heavy debt, rearranged and revised the work of Cephalas and to him alone we owe

¹ For the sources of this book and also of the satirical epigrams of Book XI see the special prefaces to these books.

² Some at least of these seem to have been incorporated by Agathias in his Cycle. It is not necessary to mention here matter included in the Palatine MS. but not reproduced in the printed texts.

the preservation of the epigrams here printed as an appendix (Book XVI), derived, no doubt, chiefly from a now lost book of Cephalas' Anthology containing epigrams on works of art. It may be a matter of dispute among scholars, but I do not believe myself that he had any text before him which was better than, or independent of, the tradition of the Palatine Manuscript. I therefore always follow, as strictly as possible, this tradition.

In Smith's Biographical Dictionary, under Planudes, a good account is given of the history of the Anthology, and readers may consult this. A still better and more recent account is Mr. Mackail's in the Introduction to his Select Epigrams from the Greek Anthology.

A word should, perhaps, be said as to the arrangement of the epigrams in the three principal sources. Agathias in his proem gives us his own classification of the Epigrams: (1) Dedicatory, (2) On Works of Art, (3) Sepulchral, (4) Declamatory (?), (5) Satirical, (6) Amatory, (7) Convivial; i.e. the same classification as that of Cephalas, but not in the same order. The Scholiast of the Palatine MS. tells us that Meleager's Wreath was not arranged under subjects at all but alphabetically (i.e. in the alphabetical order of the first letters of the poems), and

vii

we know that Philippus' Wreath was so arranged, as all the longer fragments of it retain this order. Curiously enough there are very few traces of such an order in the fragments of Meleager's Wreath, none in the present volume. This is a fact I will not attempt to explain.

I would beg any possible, but improbable, reader who desires to peruse the Anthology as a whole, to read first the epigrams of Meleager's Stephanus, then those of that of Philippus, and finally the Byzantine poems. In the intervals the iron hand of History had entirely recast and changed the spirit and the language of Greece, and much misunderstanding has been caused by people quoting anything from the "Greek Anthology" as specifically "Greek." We have to deal with three ages almost as widely separated as the Roman conquest, the Saxon conquest, and the Norman conquest of England. It is true that the poems of all the epochs are written in a language that professes to be one, but this is only due to the consciousness of the learned Greeks, a consciousness we still respect in them to-day, that the glorious language of old Greece is their imperishable heritage, a heritage that the corruption of the ages should not be permitted to defile.

As regards the Greek text in Books I-VII and

IX, which had the advantage of being edited by Stadtmüller (the Teubner text), I do not give the sources of such changes from the long standard text of Dübner (the Didot text) as I think fit to make, except in cases where these sources are subsequent to Stadtmüller's edition, in which all conjectures previously made are cited and in which full information is given about the tradition. This work of his life was cut short by his lamented death, and in the remaining books, though through the kindness of the Loeb Library I have the advantage of consulting the facsimile of the Palatine MS., I shall not have that of his learned aid.

W. R. PATON.

CONTENTS

	PAUR
PREFACE	V
A CHRONOLOGICAL LIST OF THE MORE IMPORTANT BOOKS CONTAINING VERSE TRANSLATIONS FROM THE GREEK	
ANTHOLOGY	xiii
BOOK 1.—CHRISTIAN EPIGRAMS	1
BOOK II.—CHRISTODORUS OF THEBES IN EGYPT	57
BOOK III.—THE CYZICENE EPIGRAMS	93
BOOK IV.—THE FROEMS OF THE DIFFERENT ANTHOLOGIES	109
BOOK V.—THE AMATORY EPIGRAMS	127
BOOK VITHE DEDICATORY EPIGRAMS	297
GENERAL INDEX	493
INDEX OF AUTHORS INCLUDED IN THIS VOLUME	498

A CHRONOLOGICAL LIST OF THE MORE IMPORTANT BOOKS CONTAINING VERSE TRANSLATIONS FROM THE GREEK ANTHOLOGY

- 1806. Translations, chiefly from the Greek Anthology, etc. [By R. Bland and J. H. Merivale.]
- 1813. Collections from the Greek Anthology and from the Pastoral, Elegiac and Dramatic Poets of Greece.

 By R. Bland and others.

 [Many versions by J. H. Merivale.]
- 1833. A new edition. By J. H. Merivale.

 [Many versions by C. Merivale.]
- 1847. Specimens of the Poets and Poetry of Greece and Rome. By various translators. Edited by William Peter. Philadelphia.
- 1849. Anthologia Polyglotta. A selection of versions in various languages, chiefly from the Greek Anthology. By H. Wellesley.

[Wellesley was only the editor and author of some of the versions.]

1852. The Greek Anthology, as selected for the use of West-minster, Eton and other Public Schools. Literally translated into English prose, chiefly by G. Burges. To which are added metrical versions, etc.

[Bohn's Classics.]

- [1864]. Greek Anthology, with Notes Critical and Explanatory.

 Translated by Major Robert Guthrie MacGregor.
 - [MacGregor, an Anglo Indian soldier, produced advance instalments, as Specimens of Greek Anthology [1855] and Epitaphs from the Greek Authology [1857]. His versions are rather dull, but close to the Greek.]

xiii

CHRONOLOGICAL LIST

- 1869. Idylls and Epigrams. Chiefly from the Greek Anthology. By Richard Garnett.
 - [The Epigrams were reprinted in 1892, as A Chaplet from the Greek Anthology.]
- 1871. Miscellanies by John Addington Symonds, M.D. Selected and edited, with an introductory memoir, by his son.
- 1873-6. Studies of the Greek Poets. By John Addington Symonds [the younger].
 - [Ed. 3, 1893. Chapter xxii. in vol. ii. deals with the Anthology, and contains many versions by the author, his father, and others.]
- 1878. Chrysanthema gathered from the Greek Anthology. By W. M. Hardinge. The Nineteenth Century, November, pp. 869-888.
- 1881. Amaranth and Asphodel. Songs from the Greek Anthology. By Alfred Joshus Butler. [The translator is to be distinguished fron the late Arthur J. Butler.]
- 1883. Love in Idleness: a volume of Poems.

 [By H. C. Beeching (by whom the majority of versions from the Anthology are contributed),

 J. B. B. Nicholls, and J. W. Mackail. The book was reprinted in part as Love's Looking Glass, in 1891, and Dean Beeching's versions are reprinted, revised, in his In a Garden, 1895.]
- 1888. Grass of Parnassus, Rhymes Old and New. By
 Andrew Lang.
 [Second edition, 1892, with additions.]
- [1889]. Selections from the Greek Anthology. Edited by Graham R. Thomson.
 - [In the "Canterbury Poets" series. Not very well edited, but contains many good versions.]
- 1890. Fifty Poems of Meleager. With a translation by W. Headlam.
- [1891.] From the Garden of Hellas. Translations into verse from the Greek Anthology. By Lilla C. Perry.

xiv

OF VERSE TRANSLATIONS

- 1898. Anthologiae Gracae Erotica. The Love Epigrams of Book V. of the Palatine Anthology, edited, and partly rendered into English verse, by W. R. Paton.
- 1899. An Echo of Greek Song. Englished by W. H. D. Rouse.
- 1901. Rose Leaves from Philostratus and other Poems.
 Written by Percy Osborn.
- 1903. Paraphrases and Translations from the Greek. By the Earl of Cromer.
- 1907. A Book of Greek Verse. By Walter Headlam.
 [Translations from and into Greek.]
- 1908, Poems from the Greek Anthology. Attempted in English verse, by G. H. Cobb.
- Greek Love Songs and Epigrams from the Anthology.
 By J. A. Pott,
- 1913. ——— Second series.
 - , Ancient Gems in Modern Settings. Being versions of the Greek Anthology in English rhyme by various writers. Edited by G. B. Grundy. [Many versions are contributed by the Editor and

Mr. Pott.

⁵ GREEK ANTHOLOGY

BOOK I

CHRISTIAN EPIGRAMS

CHIEFLY copies of actual inscriptions on Byzantine churches earlier than 1000 A.D., and as such of historic value. The frequent allusions to the brilliant effect created by the mosaics and precious marbles will be noticed.

VOL. I. B

ΑΝΘΟΛΟΓΙΑ

A

ΤΑ ΤΩΝ ΧΡΙΣΤΙΑΝΩΝ ΕΠΙΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΑ

τὰ τῶν Χριστιανῶν προτετάχθω εὐσεβῆ τε καὶ θεῖα ἐπιγράμματα κἃν οἱ "Ελληνες ἀπαρέσκωνται.

1.—Εἰς τὸ κιβούριον τῆς ἀγίας Σοφίας ^Ας οἱ πλάνοι καθείλον ἐνθάδ' εἰκόνας ἄνακτες ἐστήλωσαν εὐσεβεῖς πάλιν.

2.— Έν ταις άψισι των Βλαχερνών

Θείος Ίουστίνος, Σοφίης πόσις, ῷ πόρε Χριστὸς πάντα διορθοῦσθαι, καὶ κλέος ἐν πολέμοις, Μητρὸς ἀπειρογάμοιο δόμον σκάζοντα νοήσας, σαθρὸν ἀποσκεδάσας τεῦξέ μιν ἀσφαλέως.

3 .-- Είς τὸ αὐτὸ ἐν ταῖς αὐταῖς

'Ο πρίν 'Ιουστίνος περικαλλέα δείματο νηδυ τοῦτον Μητρὶ Θεοῦ, κάλλεϊ λαμπόμενον όπλότερος δὲ μετ' αὐτὸν 'Ιουστίνος βασιλεύων κρείσσονα τῆς προτέρης ὅπασεν ἀγλαίην.

BOOK I

CHRISTIAN EPIGRAMS

Let the pious and godly Christian Epigrams take precedence, even if the pagans are displeased.

1.-Inscribed on the Tabernacle of Saint Sophia

The images 1 that the heretics took down from here our pious sovereigns replaced.

2.—Inscribed on the Apse of Blachernae

THE divine Justin, the husband of Sophia, to whom Christ granted the gift of restoring everything, and glory in war, finding that the temple of the Virgin Mother was tottering, took the decayed part to pieces and built it up again securely.

3.-On the Same

This lovely temple shining with beauty the earlier Justin built to the Mother of God. A later Justin during his reign endowed it with more than its former splendour.

¹ Here and below of course = icons, pictures.

4.—Είς τὸν ναὸν τοῦ Προδρόμου ἐν τῷ Στουδίου

Τοῦτον Ἰωάννη, Χριστοῦ μεγάλφ θεράποντι, Στούδιος ἀγλαὸν οἰκον ἐδείματο· καρπαλίμως δὲ τῶν κάμεν εὕρετο μισθόν, ἑλὼν ὑπατηΐδα ῥάβδον.

 Εἰς τὸν ναὸν τοῦ ἀγίου ἀποστόλου Θωμᾶ ἐν τοῖς ᾿Αμαντίου

Τόνδε Θεῷ κάμες οἶκον, 'Αμάντιε, μεσσόθι πόντου, τοῖς πολυδινήτοις κύμασι μαρνάμενος. οὐ νότος, οὐ βορέης ἱερὸν σέο δῶμα τινάξει, νηῷ θεσπεσίῳ τῷδε φυλασσόμενον. ζώοις ἤματα πολλά· σὺ γὰρ νεοθηλέα 'Ρώμην, πόντῳ ἐπαίξας, θήκαο φαιδροτέρην.

6.—Εἰς τὸν ναὸν τοῦ άγίου Θεοδώρου ἐν τοῖς Σφωρακίου

Σφωράκιος ποίησε φυγών φλόγα μάρτυρι νηόν.

7.-Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Σφωράκιε, ζώοντι φίλα θρεπτήρια τίνων γήθεεν 'Αντόλιος, σὸς ἀνεψιός· οἰχομένω δὲ αἰεί σοι γεραρὴν τελέει χάριν· ὥστε καὶ ἄλλην εὖρε, καὶ ἐν νηῷ σ' ἀνεθήκατο, τὸν κάμες αὐτός.

8.—Εἰς τὸν ναὸν τῶν ἀγίων ἀποστόλων Πέτρου καὶ Παύλου, πλησίον τοῦ ἀγίου Σεργίου εἰς τὰ 'Ορμίσδου

Χριστὸν παμβασιλῆα φίλοις καμάτοισι γεραίρων τοῦτον Ἰουστινιανὸς ἀγακλέα δείματο νηὸν

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4.—On the Temple of St. John the Baptist ("the Forerunner") in the property of Studius

Studius built this fair house to John the great servant of Christ, and quickly gained the reward of his work by obtaining the consular fasces.

5.—On the Church of St. Thomas the Apostle in the property of Amantius

This house thou didst make for God, Amantius, in the middle of the sea, combating the swirling waves. Nor south nor north wind shall shake thy holy house, guarded as it is by this divine temple. May thy days be many; for thou by invading the sea hast made New Rome more glorious.

6.—On the Church of St. Theodore in the land of Sphoracius

Sphoracius having escaped from a fire built this temple to the Martyr.

7.—On the Same

Sphoracius, Antolius thy nephew rejoiced in repaying during thy life thy kindness in bringing him up, and now thou art dead ever pays thee grateful honour; so that he found for thee a new honour, and laid thee in the temple thou thyself didst build.

8.—On the Church of the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul near St. Sergius in the property of Hormisdas

Honouring the King of Kings, Christ, with his works, Justinian built this glorious temple to Peter

Πέτρφ καὶ Παύλφ· θεράπουσι γὰρ εὖχος ὀπάζων αὐτῷ δή τις ἄνακτι φέρει πολυκυδέα τιμήν. ένθάδε καὶ ψυχή καὶ όμμασι κέρδος έτοιμον εὐχαῖσιν μὲν ἔκαστος ὅ τι χρέος ἐστὶν ἐλέσθω, τερπέσθω δὲ ὁρῶν κάλλος καὶ δώματος αἴγλην.

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9.-Είς τὸν ναὸν τοῦ ᾿Αρχαγγέλου ἐν Βοθρέπτω Καὶ τόδε σῶν καμάτων παναοίδιμον ἔργον ἐτύχθη, Γερράδιε κλυτόμητι σύ γάρ περικαλλέα νηὸν άγγελικής στρατιής σημάντορος αθτις έδειξας.

10.-Είς τὸν ναὸν τοῦ ἄγίου μάρτυρος Πολυεύκτου Εὐδοκίη μὲν ἄνασσα θεὸν σπεύδουσα γεραίρειν, πρώτη νηὸν έτευξε θεοφραδέος Πολυεύκτου. άλλ' οὐ τοῖον ἔτευξε και οὐ τόσον· οὕ τινι φειδοῖ, οὐ κτεάτων χατέουσα—τίνος βασίλεια χατίζει; άλλ' ώς θυμόν έχουσα θεοπρόπον, ὅττι γενέθλην καλλεί ψει δεδαυΐαν άμείνονα κόσμον όπάζειν. ένθεν Ἰουλιανή, ζαθέων ἀμάρυγμα τοκήων, τέτρατον έκ κείνων βασιλήϊον αίμα λαχούσα, έλπίδας οὐκ ἔψευσεν ἀριστώδινος ἀνάσσης. άλλά μιν έκ βαιοίο μέγαν καὶ τοίον έγείρει, 10 κῦδος ἀεξήσασα πολυσκήπτρων γενετήρων πάντα γάρ όσσα τέλεσσεν ὑπέρτερα τεῢξε τοκήων, δρθην πίστιν έχουσα φιλοχρίστοιο μενοινής. τίς γαρ Ιουλιανήν ούκ έκλυεν, όττι καὶ αὐτούς εὐκαμάτοις ἔργοισιν ἐοὺς φαίδρυνε τοκῆας, 15 εὐσεβίης ἀλέγουσα; μόνη δ' ίδρῶτι δικαίφ άξιον οίκον έτευξεν ἀειζώφ Πολυεύκτφ. καὶ γὰρ ἀεὶ δεδάηκεν ἀμεμφέα δῶρα κομίζειν πασιν αεθλητήρσιν επουρανίου βασιλήος.

6

and Paul, for by giving honour to His servants a man offereth great glory to the King Himself. Here is profit for the soul and for the eyes. Let each get what he hath need of by his prayers, and take joy in looking at the beauty and splendour of the house.

9 .- On the Church of St. Michael in Bothreptus

And this celebrated work too is the fruit of thy toil, skilled Gerradius. For thou didst reveal to us anew the lovely temple of the captain of the angelic host.

10 .- On the Church of the Holy Martyr Polyeuctus

Eudocia the empress, eager to honour God, first built here a temple of Polyeuctus the servant of God. But she did not make it as great and beautiful as it is, not from any economy or lack of possessionswhat doth a queen lack?—but because her prophetic soul told her that she should leave a family well knowing how better to adorn it. Whence Juliana, the glory of her blessed parents, inheriting their royal blood in the fourth generation, did not defeat the hopes of the Queen, the mother of a noble race, but raised this from a small temple to its present size and beauty, increasing the glory of her many-sceptred ancestors; for all that she made, she made more magnificent than they, holding the true faith of a mind devoted to Christ. Who hath not heard of Juliana, how in her pious care she glorified even her parents by fair-fashioned works? All alone by her righteous toil she built a worthy house to immortal Polyeuctus. for she had ever studied to give blameless gifts to all athletes of the Heavenly King. Every country cries,

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πασα χθων βοάα, πασα πτόλις, δττι τοκήας φαιδρότερους ποίησεν άρειστεροισιν επ' έργοις. ποῦ γὰρ Ἰουλιανὴν ἀγίοις οὐκ ἔστιν ἰδέσθαι νηὸν ἀναστήσασαν ἀγακλέα; ποῦ σέο μούνης εύσεβέων ούκ έστιν ίδεῖν σημήῖα χειρῶν; ποίος δ' ἔπλετο χώρος, δς οὐ μάθε σείο μενοινήν εὐσεβίης πλήθουσαν; όλης χθονὸς ἐνναετῆρες σοὺς καμάτους μέλπουσιν ἀειμνήστους γεγαῶτας. έργα γάρ εὐσεβίης οὐ κρύπτεται· οὐ γάρ ἀέθλους λήθη ἀποσβέννυσιν ἀριστοπόνων ἀρετάων. δσσα δὲ σὴ παλάμη θεοπείθεα δώματα τεύχει οὐδ' αὐτὴ δεδάηκας ' ἀμετρήτους γάρ, όtω, μούνη σύ ξύμπασαν άνα χθόνα δείμαο ναούς, οὐρανίου θεράποντας ἀεὶ τρομέουσα θεοῖο. ίχνεσι δ' εὐκαμάτοισιν έφεσπομένη γενετήρων πασιν, ἀειζώουσαν έὴν τεκτήνατο φύτλην, εύσε βίης Εύμπασαν άελ πατέουσα πορείην. τούνεκά μιν θεράποντες επουρανίου βασιλήος, όσσοις δώρα δίδωσιν, όσοις δωμήσατο νηούς, προφρονέως ερύεσθε σύν υίει, τοιό τε κούραις μίμνοι δ' ἄσπετον εύχος ἀριστοπόνοιο γενέθλης, είσόκεν ήέλιος πυριλαμπέα δίφρον έλαύνει.

Έν τῆ εἰσόδφ τοῦ αὐτοῦ ναοῦ ἔξω τοῦ νάρθηκος πρὸς τὴν ἀψῖδα

Ποίος Ίουλιανής χορὸς ἄρκιός ἐστιν ἀέθλοις, ἡ μετὰ Κωνσταυτίνον ἑής κοσμήτορα Ῥώμης, καὶ μετὰ Θευδοσίου παγχρύσεον ἱερὸν ὅμμα, καὶ μετὰ τοσσατίων προγόνων βασιληΐδα ῥίζαν, ἄξιον ἡς γενεής καὶ ὑπέρτερον ἤνυσεν ἔργον εἰν ὀλίγοις ἔτεσιν; χρόνον ἤδ ἐβιήσατο μούνη,

every city, that she made her parents more glorious by better works. Where do we not find that Juliana hath raised splendid temples to the Saints? Where do we not see the signs of the pious hand of thee alone? What place hath not learnt that thy mind is full of piety? The inhabitants of the whole world sing thy works, which are eternally remembered. For the works of piety are not hidden; oblivion doth not quench the labours of beneficent virtue. Not even thyself knoweth how many houses dedicated to God thy hand hath made; for thou alone, I ween, didst build innumerable temples all over the world, ever fearing the servants of God in Heaven. Following by her good works all the footsteps of her parents she made the fame of her race immortal, always walking in the whole path of piety. Therefore, all ye servants of the Heavenly King to whom she gave gifts or built temples, preserve her gladly with her son and his daughters, and may the immeasurable glory of the most beneficent family survive as long as the Sun drives his burning chariot.

At the Entrance of the same Church, outside the Narthex 1 towards the Apse

What quire is sufficient to chant the works of Juliana, who after Constantine, the adorner of his Rome, and after the holy golden light of Theodosius, and after so many royal ancestors, in a few years accomplished a work worthy of her race, yea, more than worthy? She alone did violence

1 i.e. vestibule.

καὶ σοφίην παρέλασσεν ἀειδομένου Σολομώνος, νηὸν ἀναστήσασα θεηδόχον, οὖ μέγας αἰών οὐ δύναται μέλψαι χαρίτων πολυδαίδαλον αἴγλην· 50 οίος μεν προβέβηκε βαθυρρίζοισι θεμέθλοις, νέρθεν άναθρώσκων καὶ αἰθέρος ἄστρα διώκων. οίος δ' άντολίης μηκύνεται ές δύσιν ξρπων, άρρήτως Φαέθουτος ύπαστράπτων άμαρυγαῖς, τῆ καὶ τῆ πλευρῆσι· μέσης δ' ἐκάτερθε πορείης 55 κίονες άρρήκτοις έπὶ κίοσιν έστηῶτες χρυσορόφου άκτινας ἀερτάζουσι καλύπτρης. κόλποι δ' αμφοτέρωθεν ἐπ' αψίδεσσι χυθέντες φέγγος ἀειδίνητον ἐμαιώσαντο σελήνης. τοίχοι δ' ἀντιπέρηθεν ἀμετρήτοισι κελεύθοις 60 θεσπεσίους λειμῶνας ἀνεζώσαντο μετάλλων, ους φύσις ανθήσασα μέσοις ένι βένθεσι πέτρης άγλατην έκλεπτε, θεοῦ δ' ἐφύλασσε μελάθροις, δώρον Ἰουλιανής, ΐνα θέσκελα έργα τελέσση άχράντοις κραδίης ύπὸ νεύμασι ταθτα καμοθσα. 65 τίς δὲ φέρων θοὸν ἴχνος ἐπὶ ζεφυρηίδας αὔρας ύμνοπόλος σοφίης, εκατον βλεφάροισι πεποιθώς, τοξεύσει εκάτερθε πολύτροπα δήνεα τέχνης, οίκον ίδων λάμποντα, περίδρομον, ἄλλον ἐπ' ἄλλφ, ἔνθ' ΐνα καὶ γραφίδων ἱερῶν ὑπὲρ ἄντυγος αὐλῆς έστιν ίδειν μέγα θαθμα, πολύφρονα Κωνσταντίνου, πως προφυγών είδωλα θεημάχον έσβεσε λύσσην, καὶ Τριάδος φάος ευρεν εν υδασι γυῖα καθήρας. τοῖον Ἰουλιανή, μετά μυρίον έσμον ἀέθλων, ήνυσε τοῦτον ἄεθλον ὑπὲρ ψυχής γενετήρων, 75 καὶ σφετέρου βιότοιο, καὶ ἐσσομένων καὶ ἐόντων.

to Time and surpassed the wisdom of renowned Solomon by raising a habitation for God, whose glittering and elaborate beauty the ages cannot celebrate—how it rises from its deep-rooted foundations, running up from the ground and aspiring to the stars of heaven, and how from east to west it extends itself glittering with unspeakable brightness in the sunlight on both its sides! On either side of its aisle columns standing on firm columns support the rays of the golden dome, while on each side arched recesses scattered on the dome reproduce the ever-revolving light of the moon. opposite walls in innumerable paths are clothed in marvellous metallic veins of colour, like flowery meadows which Nature made to flower in the depth of the rock, and hid their glory, keeping them for the House of God, to be the gift of Juliana, so that she might produce a divine work, following in her toil the stainless dictates of her heart. What singer of skilful works shall now hasten to the west,1 armed with a hundred eyes, and read aright the various devices on the walls, gazing on the circle of the shining house, one story set on another? There you may see a marvellous creation of the holy pencils above the centre of the porch, the wise Constantine. how escaping from the idols he quenched the impious fury of the heathen and found the light of the Trinity by cleansing his limbs in water. Such is the labour that Juliana, after a countless swarm of labours, accomplished for the souls of her parents, and for her own life, and for that of those who are and shall be.

1 i.e. the west façade.

11.—Είς τοὺς ἀγίους 'Αναργύρους τοὺς είς τὰ Βασιλίσκου

Τοῖς σοῖς θεράπουσιν ή θεράπαινα προσφέρω Σοφία τὸ δῶρον. Χριστέ, προσδέχου τὰ σά, καὶ τῷ βασιλεῖ μου μισθὸν Ἰουστίνῳ δίδου, νίκας ἐπὶ νίκαις κατὰ νόσων καὶ βαρβάρων.

12.—Εἰς τὴν ἀγίαν Εὐφημίαν τὴν 'Ολυβρίου Εἰμὶ δόμος Τριάδος, τρισσὴ δέ με τεῦξε γενέθλη· πρώτη μὲν πολέμους καὶ βάρβαρα φῦλα φυγοῦσα τεύξατο καὶ μ' ἀνέθηκε θεῷ ζωάγρια μόχθων Θευδοσίου θυγάτηρ Εὐδοξία· ἐκ δέ με κείνης Πλακιδίη κόσμησε σὺν ὁλβίστῳ παρακοίτη· εἰ δέ που ἀγλαίης ἐπεδεύετο κάλλος ἐμεῖο, τὴν δέ μοι ὀλβιόδωρος ὑπὲρ μνήμης γενετήρων δῶκεν Ἰουλιανή, καὶ ὑπέρτατον ὅπασε κῦδος μητέρι καὶ γενέτη καὶ ἀγακλέϊ μητρὶ τεκούσης, κόσμον ἀεξήσασα παλαίτερον. ὧδ' ἐμὸν ἔργον.

13.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν ναὸν ἔνδοθεν τοῦ περιδρόμου
Κάλλος ἔχον καὶ πρόσθεν ἐπήρατον· ἀλλ' ἐπὶ μορφŷ
τŷ πρὶν ἀρειοτέρην νῦν λάχον ἀγλαἴην.

14.-- Αλλο

Οὕτω γῆρας ἐμὸν μετὰ μητέρα καὶ μετὰ τηθ ὴν ξῦσεν Ἰουλιανή, καὶ νέον ἄνθος ἔχω.

15.---"Αλλο

'Ην ἄρα καὶ κάλλους ἔτι κάλλιου εὖτ' ἐμὸν ἔργον, καὶ πρὶν ἐου περίπυστου, ἀοίδιμου ἐς χθόνα πᾶσαυ, ἀγλαίης προτέρης ἐς ὑπέρτερου ἤγαγε κάλλος τόσσου 'Ιουλιαυή, ὅσου ἄστρασιυ ἀντιφερίζειυ.

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11.—On the Church of the Saints Cosmas and Damian 1 in the district of Basiliscus

I, THY servant Sophia, O Christ, offer this gift to thy servants. Receive thine own, and to my emperor Justin give in payment therefor victory on victory over diseases and the barbarians.

12.—On St. Euphemia of Olybrius

I am the House of the Trinity, and three generations built me. First Eudoxia, the daughter of Theodosius, having escaped from war and the barbarians, erected and dedicated me to God in acknowledgement of her rescue from distress. Next her daughter Placidia with her most blessed husband adorned me. Thirdly, if perchance my beauty was at all deficient in splendour, munificent Juliana invested me with it in memory of her parents, and bestowed the height of glory on her mother and father and her mother's illustrious mother by augmenting my former adornment. Thus was I made.

13. -In the same Church, inside the Gallery

I had loveliness before, but now in addition to my former beauty I have acquired greater splendour.

14.-Another

Thus did Juliana, after her mother and grandmother, scrape off my coat of old age, and I have new bloom.

15 .- Another

There was then something more beautful than beauty, since my fabric, even formerly of world-wide celebrity, was advanced to a beauty greater than its former splendour by Juliana, so that now it rivals the stars.

¹ Physicians, called 'Aνάργυροι because they refused fees from sick folk who were willing to become Christians.

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16.— Αλλο

Αὐτὴν ἐργοπόνοισιν ἐπιπνείουσαν ἀρωγὴν εἶχεν Ἰουλιανὴ μάρτυρα νηοπόλον· οὔποτε γὰρ τοῖόν τε τόσον τ' εὐδαίδαλον ἔργον ἤνυσεν, οὐρανίης ἔμπλεον ἀγλαίης.

17.--"Αλλο

Οὐκέτι θαυμάζεις προτέρων κλέος· οὐ διὰ τέχνης εὖχος ἐν ὀψιγόνοις λίπον ἄσπετον, ὁσσάτιόν περ κῦδος Ἰουλιανῆς πινυτόφρονος, ἢ χάριν ἔργων ἀρχεγόνων νίκησε νοήματα πάνσοφα φωτῶν.

18.—Εἰς ᾿Ακούβιτον. Εἰς Βαήν

Τῆς ἀγαθῆς ἀγαθὸς μὲν ἐγὼ κύκλος ᾿Αγαθονίκης

* * * * * *
ἄνθετο δ᾽ ἀχράντῳ μάρτυρί με Τροφίμῳ.

19.—ΚΛΑΥΔΙΑΝΟΥ

Είς τὸν σωτήρα

²Ω πυρὸς ἀενάοιο σοφὴν ἀδῖνα φυλάσσων, ἐμβεβαὼς κόσμοιο παλινδίνητον ἀνάγκην, Χριστέ, θεορρήτοιο βίου φυσίζοε πηγή, πατρὸς ἀσημάντοιο θεοῦ πρωτόσπορε φωνή, ὸς μετὰ μητρώων τοκετῶν ἐγκύμονα φόρτον καὶ γόνον αὐτοτέλεστον ἀνυμφεύτων ὑμεναίων στήσας 'Ασσυρίης γενεῆς ἐτερόφρονα λύσσαν, ὄργια δ' εἰδώλων κενεῶν ψευδώνυμα λύσας, αἰθέρος ἀμφιβέβηκας ἐφ' ἐπτάζωνον ὀχῆα, ἀγγελικαῖς πτερύγεσσιν ἐν ἀρρήτοισι θαάσσων ἵλαθι, παγγενέταο θεοῦ πρεσβήϊον ὅμμα, φρουρὲ βίου, σῶτερ μερόπων, αἰῶνος ἀνάσσων.

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16.—Another

JULIANA had the Martyr herself, the Patroness of the church, to inspire and help the artificers. For never would she have accomplished otherwise so vast and beautiful a work, full of heavenly splendour.

17.—Another

No LONGER dost thou marvel at the glory of them who are passed away: by their art they did not leave a fame so great as is the glory of wise Juliana, who by her work surpassed the skilled design of her ancestors.

18.—On an Uncertain Object 1

I am the good circle of good Agathonike and she dedicated me to the immaculate Martyr Trophimus.

19.—CLAUDIANUS

To the Saviour

O Thou Who guardest the wise womb of the ever-flowing fire, Who art enthroned on the revolving necessity of the Universe, Christ, vivifying Source of the divinely appointed life, first begotten Voice of God the ineffable Father, Who, after the burden of Thy Mother's pangs and the self-accomplished birth from a marriage without bridegroom, didst arrest the heterodox rage of the Syrian race, and dissolve the falsely named rites of empty idols, and then didst ascend the seven-zoned belt of heaven seated on the unspeakable angelic wings, have mercy on me, venerated Eye of God, the Maker of all things, Keeper of life, Saviour of men, Lord of Eternity.

¹ The epigram is imperfect.

20.—TOY AYTOY

Εἰς τὸν δεσπότην Χριστόν

'Αρτιφανές, πολοοῦχε, παλαιγενές, υἱὲ νεογνέ, αἰὲν ἐὼν προεών τε, ὑπέρτατε, ὕστατε, Χριστέ, ἀθανάτοιο πατρός τε ὁμόχρονε, πάμπαν ὁμοῖε.

21.-Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Παῖ, γέρον, αἰώνων προγενέστερε, πατρὸς ὁμῆλιξ.

22.-Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Πατρός ἐπουρανίου λόγε πάνσοφε, κοίρανε κόσμου, ο βροτέην γενεὴν τιμήσας εἰκόνι σεῖο, σὴν χάριν ἄμμιν ὅπαζε καὶ ὀλβιόδωρον ἀρωγήν· εἰς σὲ γὰρ εἰσορόωσιν ἐν ἐλπίσιν ὅμματα πάντων.

23.—[ΜΑΡΙΝΟΥ.] Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

' Αθανάτου πατρὸς υἱὲ συνάχρονε, κοίρανε πάντων, αἰθερίων μεδέων, εἰναλίων, χθονίων, δμωτ τεῷ, τῷ τήνδε βίβλον γράψαντι, Μαρίνῷ δὸς χάριν εὐεπίης καὶ λογικῆς σοφίας.

24.—Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Σύνθρονε καὶ συνάναρχε τεῷ πατρί, πνεύματί τ' έσθλῷ,

οίχομένων ὄντων τε καὶ ἐσσομένων βασιλεύων, τῷ ταῦτα γράψαντι τεὴν χάριν αὐτὸς ὀπάζοις, ὄφρα κε σῆς ἐφετμῆσι καλῶς βίου οἶμον ὁδεύοι.

16

20.—By THE SAME

To the Lord Christ

Newly revealed, Lord of the sky, born of old time, new-born Son, ever existing and pre-existing, highest and last, Christ, coeval with Thy immortal Father, in all ways like Him.

21.—To the Same

CHILD, old man, born before the ages, coeval with the Father.

22.—To the Same

ALL-WISE Word of the heavenly Father, Lord of the world, Who didst honour the race of mankind by Thy image, grant us Thy grace and Thy help that bestoweth blessings; for the eyes of all look to Thee in hope.

23.—[By Marinus] To the Same

Son, co-eternal with the immortal Father, Lord of all, who rulest over all things in Heaven, in Sea, and on Earth, give to Thy servant Marinus who wrote this book the grace of eloquence and wisdom of speech.

24.—To the Same

ENTHRONED with Thy Father and the good Spirit and like unto Them without beginning, King of all that is, was, and shall be, give Thy grace unto him who wrote this, that by Thy precepts he may walk rightly in the path of his life.

17

VOL. I.

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25.-Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Χριστέ, θεοῦ σοφίη, κόσμου μεδέων καὶ ἀνάσσων ήμετέρην τὸ πάροιθε πλάσας μεροπηΐδα φύτλην, δός με θέειν βίου οἰμον ἐν ὑμετέραις ἐφετμῆσι.

26.-Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Ύψιμέδων θεοῦ υἱέ, φαοσφόρον ἀίδιον φῶς, σήν μοι ὅπαζε χάριν καὶ νῦν καὶ ἔπειτα καὶ αἰεί, ὡς προθέλυμνον ἐοῦσαν ὅτφ καὶ ὅπη κατανεύσεις.

27.—Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Πανσθενες υίε θεοῦ, Χριστέ, προάναρχε ἀπάντων, πᾶσιν ἐπιχθονίοις σωτήρια νάματα βλύζων, μητρὸς ἀπειρογάμοιο τεῆς λιτέων ἐπακούων, σὴν χάριν ἄμμιν ὅπαζε καὶ ἐν μύθοις καὶ ἐν ἔργοις.

28.—[ΜΑΡΙΝΟΥ.] Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Χριστέ, θεοῦ σοφίη, χάριν ἄπασον εὖεπιάων, καὶ λογικῆς σοφίης ἐμπέραμον τέλεσον, δς τόδε τεῦχος ἔγραψεν ἑαῖς χείρεσσι Μαρῖνος, φάρμακον ἀφραδίης, πρόξενον εὐφραδίης.

29.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν μονόστιχα

Χριστέ, τεὴν προΐαλλε χάριν καμάτοισιν ἐμεῖο. ὁ Χριστὸς καὶ ἐμοῖς ἐπιτάρροθος ἔσσεται ἔργοις. Χριστὸς ἐμοῖς καμάτοισιν ἀρηγόνα χεῖρα τιταίνοι. Χριστέ, σύ μοι προΐαλλε τεὴν πολύολβον ἀρωγήν. Χριστέ, τεὴν καμάτοισιν ἐμοῖς χάριν αὐτὸς ὀπάζοις.

25.—To the Same

Christ, Wisdom of God, Ruler and Governor of the world, Creator of old of our human stock, vouchsafe to me to run the race of life in the way of Thy commandments.

26 .- To the Same

Son of God, who rulest on high, eternal Light that lighteneth, give me Thy grace now and after and ever, for that is the root of all for him to whom Thou shalt grant it in such manner as is best.

27.-To the Same

Almighty Son of God, Christ, without beginning and existing before all, Who dost make to gush forth fountains of salvation for all mankind, listen to the prayers of Thy Virgin Mother, and grant us Thy grace in word and deed.

28. [By Marinus.] To the Same

Christ, Wisdom of God, endow with the grace of eloquence and make skilled in wisdom of speech Marinus, who wrote this volume with his own hand, a medicine for folly and guide to right diction.

29.—To the Same

Shed, O Christ, Thy grace on my works. Christ shall be the helper of even my works. May Christ stretch out a helping hand to my labour. Christ, send me Thy help full of blessing. Christ, Thyself give Thy grace to my work.

30.-Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Χριστε μάκαρ, μερόπων φάος ἄφθιτον, ελπὶς ἀπάντων, εσθλὰ δίδου χατέουσι, τὰ δ' οὐ καλὰ νόσφιν ἐρύκοις.

31.—Εἰς τὴν ὑπεραγίαν Θεοτόκον

Παμμεδέοντα, ἄνασσα, θεοῖο, γόνον τεόν, υἱόν, ἄγγελοι δν τρομέουσι, τεῆς παλάμησι κρατοῦσα, πρευμενέα πραπίδεσσιν ὑπὲρ μερόπων τελέουσα, ρύεο συντηροῦσα ἀπήμονα κόσμον ἄπαντα.

32.-Είς τὸν ἀρχάγγελον Μιχαήλ

* Ωδε ταλαιπαθέων χραισμήϊα θέσκελα κεῖται ἡ δέμας ἡ κραδίην τειρομένων μερόπων· καὶ γὰρ ἀνιάζουσα πόνων φύσις αὐτίκα φεύγει οὔνομα σόν, Μιχαήλ, ἡ τύπον, ἡ θαλάμους.

33.—ΝΕΙΛΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Είς είκόνα τοῦ ἀρχαγγέλου

'Ως θρασὺ μορφῶσαι τὸν ἀσώματον· ἀλλὰ καὶ εἰκὼν

ές νοερην ανάγει μνηστιν έπουρανίων.

34.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Είς την αὐτην έν Πλάτη

 Ασκοπου ἀγγελίαρχου, ἀσώματου εἴδεῖ μορφῆς,
 ἀ μέγα τολμήεις κηρὸς ἀπεπλάσατο·
 ἔμπης οὐκ ἀχάριστου, ἐπεὶ βροτὸς εἰκόνα λεύσσων θυμὸν ἀπιθύνει κρέσσουι φαντασίη·

30 .- To the Same

BLESSED Christ, eternal Light of men, Hope of all, give good to them who are in need of it, and keep away evil.

31,-To the Most Holy Mother of God

O QUEEN, holding in thy arms thy almighty Child, the Son of God, before Whom the angels tremble, and making Him merciful in mind to men, guard Him and keep therewith the whole world safe from trouble.

32 .- To the Archangel Michael

HERE is kept the divine help for wretched men, afflicted in mind or body. For vexing trouble at once is put to flight, Michael, by thy name, thy image, or thy house.

33.—NILUS SCHOLASTICUS

On an Image of the Archangel

How daring it is to picture the incorporeal! But yet the image leads us up to spiritual recollection of celestial beings.

34.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

On another on the Island of Platé

GREATLY daring was the wax that formed the image of the invisible Prince of the Angels, incorporeal in the essence of his form. But yet it is not without grace; for a man looking at the image directs his mind to a higher contemplation. No

οὖκέτι δ' ἀλλοπρόσαλλον ἔχει σέβας, ἀλλ' ἐν ἑαυτῷ 5
τὸν τύπον ἐγγράψας ὡς παρεόντα τρέμει·
ὄμματα δ' ὀτρύνουσι βαθὺν νόον· οἶδε δὲ τέχνη
χρώμασι πορθμεῦσαι τὴν φρενὸς ἰκεσίην.

35.—TOY AYTOY

Είς τὸν αὐτὸν ἐν τῷ Σωσθενίφ

Καρικὸς Αἰμιλιανός, Ἰωάννης τε σὺν αὐτῷ, 'Ρουφῖνος Φαρίης, 'Αγαθίης 'Ασίης, τέτρατον, ἀγγελίαρχε, νόμων λυκάβαντα λαχόντες, ἄνθεσαν εἰς σέ, μάκαρ, τὴν σφετέρην γραφίδα, αἰτοῦντες τὸν ἔπειτα καλὸν χρόνον· ἀλλὰ φανείης ἐλπίδας ἰθύνων ἐσσομένου βιότου.

36.—TOY AYTOY

Εἰς εἰκόνα Θεοδώρου Ἰλλουστρίου καὶ δὶς ἀνθυπάτου, ἐν ἡ γέγραπται παρὰ τοῦ ἀρχαγγέλου δεχόμενος τὰς ἀξίας ἐν Ἐφέσῳ

"Ιλαθι μορφωθείς, ἀρχάγγελε· σὴ γὰρ ὀπωπὴ ἄσκοπος· ἀλλὰ βροτῶν δῶρα πέλουσι τάδε· ἐκ σέο γὰρ Θεόδωρος ἔχει ζωστῆρα μαγίστροῦ καὶ δὶς ἀεθλεύει πρὸς θρόνον ἀνθυπάτων· τῆς δ' εὐγνωμοσύνης μάρτυς γραφίς· ὑμετέρην γὰρ χρώμασι μιμηλὴν ἀντετύπωσε χάριν.

37.—Είς τὴν Χριστοῦ γέννησιν

Σάλπιγγες, στεροπαί, γαῖα τρέμει· ἀλλ' ἐπὶ μήτρην παρθενικὴν κατέβης ἄψοφον ἴχνος ἔχων.

longer has he a confused veneration, but imprinting the image in himself he fears him as if he were present. The eyes stir up the depths of the spirit, and Art can convey by colours the prayers of the soul.

35.-By THE SAME

On the Archangel in the Sosthenium

Aemilianus of Caria and John with him, Rufinus of Alexandria and Agathias of Asia¹ having completed the fourth year of their legal studies, O Archangel, dedicated to thee, O Blessed One, thy painted image, praying that their future may be happy. Make thyself manifest in thy direction of their hopes.

36.-By THE SAME

On a picture of Theodorus the Illustrious and twice Proconsul, in which he is shown receiving the insignia of office from the Archangel in Ephesus

Foreive us, O Archangel, for picturing thee, for thy face is invisible; this is but an offering of men. For by thy grace Theodorus hath his girdle of a Magister, and twice won for his prize the Proconsular chair. The picture testifies to his gratitude, for in return he expressed the image of thy beauty in colours.

37 .- On the Birth of Christ

TRUMPETS! Lightnings! The earth trembles! but into the Virgin's womb thou didst descend with noiseless tread.

¹ The Province, a limited part of Asia Minor, excluding Caria.

38.-Είς τὸ αὐτό

Οὐρανὸς ή φάτνη, καὶ οὐρανοῦ ἔπλετο μείζων οὐρανὸς ἐργασίη τοῦδε πέλει βρέφεος.

39.-Είς τοὺς ποιμένας καὶ τοὺς άγγέλους

Είς χορός, εν μέλος άνθρώποισι καὶ άγγελιώταις, οῦνεκεν ἄνθρωπος καὶ θεὸς εν γέγονε.

40.-Είς τὴν Χριστοῦ γέννησιν

Ουρανος ή φάτνη, καὶ ουρανοῦ ἔπλετο μείζων, οῦνεκεν δνπερ ἔδεκτο ἄναξ πέλεν ουρανιώνων.

41.-Είς τοὺς μάγους

Οὐκέτι δῶρ' ἀνάγουσι μάγοι πυρὶ ἢελίφ τε· ἦέλιον γὰρ ἔτευξε τόδε βρέφος, ὡς πυρὸς αὐγάς.

42.-Είς τὸ Βηθλεέμ

Δέχνυσο, Βηθλεέμ, δυ προέειπε προφήτης έσθλος Τξεσθαι λαῶν ἡγούμενον ἐκ σοῦ ἀπάντων.

43.-Είς την 'Ραχήλ

Τίπτε, 'Ραχήλ, γοόωσα πικρον κατά δάκρυον είβεις; 'Ολλυμένην δρόωσα γονήν κατά δάκρυον είβω.

44.-Είς τον εθαγγελισμόν

Χαίρε, κόρη χαρίεσσα, μακαρτάτη, ἄφθορε νύμφη· υἶα θεοῦ λαγόνεσσιν ἄτερ πατρὸς ἔμβρυον ἔξεις.

38.—On the Same

THE manger is Heaven, yea, greater than Heaven. Heaven is the handiwork of this child.

39.—On the Shepherds and Angels

ONE dance, one song for men and angels, for man and God are become one.

40 .- On the Birth of Christ

The manger is Heaven, yea, greater than Heaven, for He whom it received is the King of the Heavenly ones.

41.—On the Magi

No longer do the Magi bring presents to Fire and the Sun; for this Child made Sun and Fire.

42.—On Bethlehem

RECEIVE Him, Bethlehem, Him who, as the good prophet foretold, would come from thee to be the Ruler of all peoples.

43.—On Rachel

Why mournest thou, Rachel, shedding bitter tears? Because I see my children slain I shed tears.

44.—On the Annunciation

HAIL, Maiden, full of grace, most blessed, Bride immaculate, thou shalt have in thy womb a Son conceived without a father.

45.-Είς τὸν ἀσπασμόν

Ευδοθι γαστρός έων σκιρτήμασιν είδε προφήτης σον γόνον ως θεός έστι, καὶ ήνεσε πότνια μήτηρ.

46.--Είς τὴν ὑπαντήν

Πρεσβύτα, παΐδα δέχοιο, 'Αδὰμ προγενέστερον ὄντα, ὅς σε βίου λύσει τε καὶ ἐς βίον ἄφθιτον ἄξει.

47. - Είς τὴν βάπτισιν

Πατρὸς ἀπ' ἀθανάτοιο μεγασθενὲς ἤλυθε πνεῦμα, υίὸς ἐπεὶ βαπτίζετ' Ἰορδάνου ἀμφὶ ῥέεθρα.

48.-Είς τὴν μεταμόρφωσιν

'Αδὰμ ἦν ζο . . .

49. -Εἰς τὸν Λάζαρον

Χριστὸς ἔφη, Πρόμολ' ὧδε· καὶ ἔλλιπε Λάζαρος ἄδην, αὐαλέφ μυκτῆρι πάλιν σόον ἆσθμα κομίζων.

50.—Είς τὸν αὐτὸν ἐν Ἐφέσφ

Ψυχὴν αὐτὸς ἔτευξε, δέμας μόρφωσεν ὁ αὐτός· Λάζαρον ἐκ νεκύων ἐς φάος αὐτὸς ἄγει.

51.—Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Τέτρατον ήμαρ ἔην, καὶ Λάζαρος ἔγρετο τύμβου.

45.—On the Visitation

The prophet, while yet in the womb, saw and showed by leaping that thy child was God, and his Mother gave praise.

46.—On the Presentation

OLD man, receive the child who was born before Adam, who will deliver thee from this life and bring thee to eternal life.

47.—On the Baptism

From the immortal Father the most mighty Spirit came, when the Son was being baptized in the waters of Jordan.

48.—On the Transfiguration

Adam was . . .

49.—On Lazarus

Christ said "Come here," and Lazarus left Hades, recovering the breath in his dry nostrils.

50.—On the Same, in Ephesus

HE made the Soul, and likewise fashioned the body. He brings back Lazarus from the dead into the light.

51.-On the Same

It was the fourth day, and Lazarus awoke from the tomb.

52.—Εἰς τὰ Bata

Χαῖρε, Σιὼν θύγατερ, καὶ δέρκεο Χριστὸν ἄνακτα πώλφ ἐφεζόμενον, καὶ ἐς πάθος αἰψα κιόντα.

53.-Είς τὸ Πάσχα

'Αμνὸν ἔπαυσε νόμου καὶ ἄμβροτον ὅπασε θῦμα Χριστός, ἐὼν ἱερεύς, αὐτὸς ἐὼν θυσίη.

54.-Είς τὴν σταύρωσιν

'Ω πάθος, ὧ σταυρός, παθέων ἐλατήριον αΐμα, πλῦνον ἐμῆς ψυχῆς πᾶσαν ἀτασθαλίην.

55.—Είς την αὐτήν

Παρθένου υίον ἔφη τον παρθένον, ἄλλον ξαυτόν. Ίλαθι τῆς καθαρῆς δέσποτα παρθενίης.

56.-Είς την ανάστασιν

Χριστὸς ἐὼν θεὸς είλε νέκυς ἐξ ἄδου πάντας· μοῦνον δὲ βροτολοιγὸν ἀκήριον ἔλλιπεν' Αδην.

57.—Εἰς τὸν ἀμνὸν τοῦ θεοῦ

Ψυχής εν φλιήσιν εμής σωτήριον αίμα άμνου· ολοθρεύων, φεύγε, μη εγγύς ίθι.

58.—Είς τὸν πόκον Γεδεών

Είς πόκος δμβρον έχει· λεκάνη δρόσον ὤπασεν αὐτός, ἄβροχος αὐτὸς ὅδε· κρύπτε νόφ κρύφια.¹

Some of these "types" are, or are meant to be, obscure.

52.—On Palm Sunday

Hall, daughter of Zion, and look on Christ the King seated on a foal and going swiftly to his Passion.

53.—On Easter

Christ abolished the lamb of the law, and provided an immortal sacrifice, Himself the priest and Himself the victim.

54.—On the Crucifixion

O PASSION, O cross, O blood that purgeth of the passions, cleanse my soul from all wickedness.

55.—On the Same

HE said that the Virgin 1 should be the Virgin's Son, another Himself: Have mercy on us, Lord of pure virginity.

56.—On the Resurrection

Christ being God took away all the dead from Hell, and left Hell the destroyer alone and soulless.

57.—On the Lamb of God

On the threshold of my soul is the saving blood of the Lamb. Away, Destroyer, come not near.

58.—On Gideon's Fleece

ONE fleece has dew; it gave dew to the bowl; the same fleece is dewless. Hide hidden things in thy mind.

1 St. John the Divine.

59.—Εἰς τὸν Μωσῆν καὶ εἰς τὴν θυγατέρα Φαραώ Αἰγυπτίη, κρύφιόν τε βρέφος, καὶ ἐγγύθεν ὕδωρ· ἃ προτυποῖ μούνοις εὐσεβέεσσι Λόγον.

60.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν ὅτε τὰς παλάμας ἐξέτεινε τροπούμενος τὸν ᾿Αμαλήκ

Σταυροφανώς τανύεις παλάμας τίνος είνεκα, Μωσή; Τῷδε τύπφ 'Αμαλήκ ὄλλυται ἀμφότερος.

61.-Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Υυίεο σην έθνικην νύμφην παρα ύδασι, Μωση, νυμφίου άψευδους ουνεκεν έσσι τύπος.

62.—Εἰς τὴν κιβωτὸν ὅτε τὸν Ἰορδάνην ἐπέρασεν Λάρνακι χρυσείη ῥόος εἴκαθεν. "Ιλαθι, Χριστέ· σὸς τύπος ἡ λάρναξ, τῆδε λοεσσομένου.

63.—[Είς τὴν 'Αγαρ]

Έξ ἐθνῶν καὶ "Αγαρ· τί δὲ ἄγγελος; ἢ τί τὸ ὕδωρ; ἐξ ἐθνῶν καὶ ἐγώ· τοὔνεκεν οἶδα τάδε.

64.—Εἰς τοὺς ο΄ φοίνικας καὶ τὰς ιβ΄ πηγάς Ἑπτάκι τοὺς δέκα φοίνικας, δυοκαίδεκα πηγὰς

Επτάκι τοὺς δέκα φοίνικας, δυοκαίδεκα πηγάς Χριστοῦ τοσσατίων ἴσθι τύπους ετάρων.

65.—Εἰς τὸν 'Αβραάμ

' Αβραὰμ υίὸν ἄγει θυσίην θεῷ· ἵλαθι, ποίην νοῦς ὁράᾳ θυσίην, ἡς τόδε γράμμα τύπος;

59.—On Moses and Pharaoh's Daughter

An Egyptian woman, a hidden child, and water near by. These things are types of the Word only to the pious.

60.—On the Same when he stretched forth his hands to discomfit Amalek 1

Why dost thou, Moses, stretch forth thy hands in the form of a cross? By this type perish both Amaleks.

61.—On the Same

DEFEND thy Gentile wife by the well,2 Moses, because thou art the type of the infallible bridegroom.

62.—On the Ark passing over Jordan

THE stream yielded to the golden Ark. Have mercy on us, O Christ; the Ark is a type of thy baptism here.

63.—On Hagar

HAGAR, too, is of the Gentiles. But what is the angel, what is the fountain? 8 I, too, am of the Gentiles, therefore I know these things.

64.—On the Seventy Palms and Twelve Wells 4

Know that the seventy palms and twelve wells of water are types of the number of Christ's disciples.

65.—On Abraham

ABRAHAM takes his son to be sacrificed to God. Be merciful! What sacrifice doth the mind see of which this picture is a type?

¹ Exod. xvii, 11.
² Exod. ii. 17.
³ Gen. xvi. 7.
⁴ Exod. xv. 27.

- 66.—Εἰς τὸν Μελχισεδὲκ διδοῦντα τῷ ᾿Αβραὰμ οἶνον καὶ ἄρτους
- Μελχισεδέκ βασιλεῦ, ἱερεῦ, ἄρτους τε καὶ οἶνον ώς τίς ἐων παρέχεις; 'Ως τύπος ἀτρεκίης.
 - 67.—Εἰς τὸν ᾿Αβραὰμ ὅτε ὑπεδέξατο τὸν θεόν
- Μορφην ενθάδε μοῦνον έχει θεός τόστερον αὖτε ες φύσιν ἀτρεκέως ηλυθεν ἀνδρομέην.
- 68.—Εἰς τὸν Ἰσαὰκ καὶ τὸν Ἰακὼβ ὅτε αὐτὸν ηὐλόγησεν
- Πνοιην μεν διὰ πνεῦμα, δέρας δε λάχον διὰ γράμμα εὐφραίνει πατέρα νοῦς θεὸν εἰσορόων.

69.—Είς τὴν 'Ρεβέκκαν

Νυμφίε μουνογενές, νύμφη έθνική σε φιλοῦσα κάτθορεν έξ ὕψους σώματος οὐ καθαροῦ.

70.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Τηλόθεν οὐχ ὑδάτων μνηστεύετο πότνα Ῥεβέκκα, νύμφης ἐξ ἐθνῶν οὕνεκεν ἐστὶ τύπος.

71.—Είς τὴν Σωμανῖτιν

Εὐχὴ Ἐλισσαίου, Σωμανῖτι, δὶς πόρεν υίόν, πρῶτα μὲν ἐκ γαστρός, δεύτερα δ' ἐκ νεκύων.

72.—Είς τὴν μηλωτὴν Ἡλίου

Τοῦτο δέρας προλέγει ἀμνὸν θεοῦ εἴνεκα πάντων ἀνθρώπων ζωῆς τῆδε λοεσσόμενον.

66.—On Melchisedech giving Wine and Bread to

"King Melchisedech, priest, who art thou that givest bread and wine?" "A type of truth."

67.-On Abraham receiving God

HERE hath God only the form of a man, but later He in truth attained a human nature.

68.—On Jacob blessing Isaac

His hands have smell for the Spirit, and skin for the Letter. The mind that seeth God is pleasing to a father.

69.—On Rebecca

Only begotten bridegroom, thy Gentile bride, loving thee, leapt down from the height of an unclean body.

70.—On the Same

THE lady Rebecca was wooed not far from the water, because she is the type of a Gentile bride.

71 .- On the Shunamite

THE prayer of Elisha, O Shunamite, twice gave thee thy son, first from thy womb, and next from the dead.

72 .- On Elijah's Mantle

This skin foretells the Lamb of God, who shall be baptized here for the life of all men.

¹ The camel. Gen. xxiv. 64.

33

VOL. I. D

73.—Είς τὸν Δαβὶδ χριόμενον

Έν νῷ ἔχων πέφρικα πατὴρ τίνος ἔκλυε Δαβὶδ οὖτος, δυ εἰσοράας ἐνθάδε χριόμενον.

74.-Είς τὸν τυφλόν

Οὖνομα τῆ πηγῆ Ἐσταλμένος· ἀλλὰ τίς ἐκ τοῦ ἔσταλται νοέεις, ὄφρα τέλεια βλέποις;

75.-Είς την Σαμαρείτιν

Οὐ τύπος, ἀλλὰ θεὸς καὶ νυμφίος ἐνθάδε νύμφην σώζει, τὴν ἐθνικήν, ὕδατος ἐγγὺς ἰδών.

76.-Είς τὸν γάμον

Τεῦξε μὲν ἀτρεκέως οἶνον θεός: ὅσσα δὲ κρυπτὰ θαύματος, εἶ Χριστοῦ πνεῦμά σ' ἔχει, νοέεις.

77.—Εἰς τὴν χήραν τὴν τὸν Ἡλίαν θρέψασαν

Βλύζει έλαιηρη κάλπις καὶ κίστη ἀλεύρου, ἔμπεδον ἡ χήρη οῦνεκα πίστιν ἔχει.

78.—Είς Πέτρον τὸν ἀπόστολον

Πάντων ἀρχιερεὺς Πέτρος θεοῦ ἀρχιερήων, δς θεοῦ ἐκ φωνῆς ἔλλαχε τοῦτο γέρας.

79.—Εἰς Παῦλον τὸν ἀπόστολον

Παῦλος ἐπεὶ θεῖον σέλας οὐρανοῦ ἔδρακεν ἄντην, φωτὸς ἀπειρεσίου γαῖαν ἔπλησεν ὅλην.

73 .- On David being Anointed

I know in my heart, but fear to utter, whose father this David was called, whom thou seest anointed here.

74 .- On the Blind Man

The name of the pool is *Sent*, but dost thou understand who is sent by whom, so that thou mayest have a perfect view?

75.—On the Samaritan Woman

No type, but a God and bridegroom here saves his Gentile bride, whom he saw beside the water.

76.—On the Wedding

God truly made wine, but the mystery of the miracle thou understandest if the spirit of Christ possesses thee.

77 .- On the Widow who fed Elijah

THE cruse of oil and the barrel of meal overflow because the widow has firm faith.

78 .- On Peter the Apostle

PETER is the high-priest of all the high-priests of God, having received this office by the voice of God.

79 .- On Paul the Apostle

Paul, having seen face to face the divine light of Heaven, filled all the Earth with infinite light.

80.-Είς Ἰωάννην τὸν ἀπόστολον

'Αρχιερεὺς 'Εφέσοιο θεηγόρος ἐκ θεοῦ εἶπεν πρῶτος Ἰωάννης, ὡς θεὸς ἦν ὁ λόγος.

81.-Είς τὸν αὐτόν

Καὶ λαλέουτος ἄκουσε Λόγου καὶ πέφραδευ αὐτὸς πρῶτος Ἰωάννης, ὡς θεὸς ἦν ὁ λόγος.

82.—Είς τὸν αὐτὸν ἀπόστολον Ἰωάννην

Οὐρανίης σοφίης θεοτερπές δῶμα κιχήσας εἶπεν Ἰωάννης, ὡς θεὸς ἢν ὁ λόγος.

83.-Είς τὸν Ματθαῖον

Γράψε θεοῦ σαρκώσιος ἔξοχα θαύματα πάντα Ματθαῖος σελίδεσσιν, ἐπεὶ λίπε δῶμα τελώνου.

84.-Είς τὸν Λουκᾶν

' Αθανάτου βιότοιο τελεσφόρα ἔργματα Χριστοῦ πυκτίου ἐν λαγόνεσσι σαφῶς ἐνέπασσέ γε Λουκᾶς.

85.-Είς τὸν Μάρκον

Οὐ κατ' ἐπωνυμίην Αἰγύπτιον ἔλλαχε λαὸν ὅρφνη, ἐπεὶ φωνῆς Μάρκου ἔδεκτο φάος.

86.—Είς τὸν ἄγιον Βασιλειον

Παρθενίην Βασίλειος Ἰωάννου σοφίην τε έλλαχεν, Ισα λαχών καὶ τάδε Γρηγορίφ.

80 .- On John the Apostle

John the Divine high-priest of Ephesus, was the first who said from God that the Word was God.

81.—On the Same

JOHN first heard the Word speak and himself said that the Word was God.

82.-On the Same

John, having reached the house of heavenly wisdom in which God is well pleased, said that the Word was God.

83 .- On Matthew

MATTHEW wrote in his pages, after leaving the house of the publican, all the high marvels of the Incarnation of God.

84.—On Luke

LUKE wove skillfully into the vitals of the volume the deeds of Christ which brought about eternal life.

85.-On Mark

NIGHT no longer covers the people of Egypt, as its name signifies, since it received the light of the voice of Mark.

86.-On St. Basil

Basil had for his lot the virginity and wisdom of John, having in this a like lot with Gregory.

87.-Είς τὸν ἄγιον Πολύκαρπον

Οἰκτίρμων Πολύκαρπος, δ καὶ θρόνον ἀρχιερῆος ἔσχε καὶ ἀτρεκέως μαρτυρίης στεφάνους.

88.-Είς τὸν ἄγιον Διονύσιον

Οὐρανίων θιάσων ἱεραρχικὰ τάγματα μέλψας, μορφοφανῶν τε τύπων κρύφιον νόον εἰς φάος ἔλκων, ζωοσόφων λογίων θεοτερπέα πυρσὸν ἀνάπτεις.

89.-Είς τὸν ἄγιον Νικόλαον

Νικόλεων Πολύκαρπος έχει σχεδόν, οῦνεκεν ἄμφω εἰς ἔλεον παλάμας ἔσχον ἑτοιμοτάτας.

90.—ΣΩΦΡΟΝΙΟΥ ΠΑΥΡΙΑΡΧΟΥ ΙΕΡΟΣΟΛΥΜΩΝ

Είς Κύρον καὶ Ἰωάννην

Κύρφ, ἀκεστορίης πανυπέρτατα μέτρα λαχόντι, καὶ τῷ Ἰωάννη, μάρτυσι θεσπεσίοις, Σωφρόνιος, βλεφάρων ψυχαλγέα νοῦσον ἀλύξας, βαιὸν ἀμειβόμενος τήνδ ἀνέθηκε βίβλον.

91.—Εἰς Ἰουστινιανὸν τὸν βασιλέα ἐν Ἐφέσφ Ἰουστινιανὸν καὶ ἠγαθέην Θεοδώρην στέψεν Ἰωάννης Χριστοῦ ἐφημοσύναις.

92. < PHIOPIOT TOT NAZIANZHNOT>

Έν Καισαρεία εἰς τὸν ναὸν τοῦ ἀγίου Βασιλείου Ήν ὅτε Χριστὸς ἴαυεν ἐπ' ὀλκάδος ἔμφυτον ὕπνον, τετρήχει δὲ θάλασσα κυδοιμοτόκοισιν ἀήταις, 38

87.—On St. Polycarp

This is the merciful Polycarp who occupied a high priest's throne, and won truly a martyr's crown.

88.—On St. Dionysius

Tuou who didst sing the hierarchic ranks of the heavenly companies and didst bring to light the mystic meaning of visible types, lightest the torch, pleasing to God, of oracles wise unto life.

89.—On St. Nicholas

POLYCARP has Nicholas near him because the hands of both were ever most prompt to deeds of mercy.

90.—SOPHRONIUS PATRIARCH OF JERUSALEM

On Cyrus and Joannes

To the holy martyrs, Cyrus, a past master in the art of healing, and Joannes, did Sophronius, as a slight return for his escape from a soul-distressing complaint of the eyes, dedicate this book.

91.—On the Emperor Justinian, in Ephesus

By the command of Christ did John crown Justinian and admirable Theodora.

92.—BY GREGORY OF NAZIANZUS

In Caesarea in the Church of St. Basil

WHILE Christ once slept on the ship a natural sleep, the sea was disturbed by stormy winds, and

δείματί τε πλωτήρες ἀνίαχον "Εγρεο, σῶτερ ὀλλυμένοις ἐπάμυνον. "Αναξ δὲ κέλευεν ἀναστὰς ἀτρεμέειν ἀνέμους καὶ κύματα, καὶ πέλεν οὕτως. θαύματι δὲ φράζοντο θεοῦ φύσιν οἱ παρεόντες.

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93.—Είς τὸν αὐτὸν ναόν

Ζωογόνων άρετων τετρακτύος εἰκόνα λεύσσων, σεθε νόον πρὸς μόχθον έκούσιον εὐσεβίης γὰρ ίδρωτες δεδάασιν ἀγήραον ἐς βίον ἔλκειν.

94.-Είς τὴν κοίμησιν τῆς ὑπεραγίας θεοτόκου

Νεύμασι θεσπεσίοις μετάρσιοι ήλυθον ἄρδην ές δόμον ἀχράντοιο ἀμωμήτοιο γυναικός ' κεκλόμενοι μαθηταὶ ἀλλήλοισιν αἰγλήεντες, οἱ μεν ἀπ' ἀντολίης, οἱ δ' ἐσπερίοισιν γαίης, ἄλλοι μεσημβρίης, ἔτεροι βαῖνον δ' ἀπ' ἀρκτώων, διζήμενοι κηδεῦσαι σῶμα τὸ σωσικόσμοιο.

95.-- Έν Ἐφέσω

Σοί, μάκαρ, ἐκ σέο δῶκα τάπερ πόρες ἄμμιν ἄρηϊ.

96.-Είς σκήπτρον

Τοῦτο γέρας λάχεν ἐσθλὸς 'Αμάντιος, ὡς βασιλῆϊ πιστὸς ἐών, Χριστὸν δὲ θεουδείησιν ἰαίνων.

97.- Έν τῆ Μελίτη

Νηὸς ἐγὼ κύδιστος Ἰουστίνοιο ἄνακτος, καί μ' ὕπατος Θεόδωρος, ὁ καρτερός, ὁ τρὶς ὕπαρχος, ἄνθετο καὶ βασιλῆί, καὶ υίἐϊ παμβασιλῆος, Ἰουστινιανῷ, στρατιῆς ἡγήτορι πάσης.

the sailors cried out in fear, "Wake, Saviour, and help us who are perishing." Then the Lord arose and bade the winds and waves be still, and it was so; and by the miracle those present understood His divine nature.

93.—In the same Church

As thou lookest on the image of the four lifegiving Virtues, stir thy mind to willing toil; for the labour of piety can draw us to a life that knows not old age.

94.—On the Death of the Holy Virgin

The disciples, their hearts uplifted by the divine command, came calling to each other in glittering robes to the house of the immaculate and blameless woman, some from the East, some from the West, others from the South, and others came from the North, seeking to inter the body of Her, the world's saviour.

95.—In Ephesus

To thee, O blessed one, from thee, I give the spoils thou gavest me in war.

96.—On a Sceptre

WORTHY Amantius obtained this dignity, because he was faithful to the Emperor and delighted Christ by his fear of God.

97.—In Melite

I am the celebrated temple of the Emperor Justin. The Consul Theodorus, the strong, thrice a Prefect, dedicated me to the Emperor and his son Justinian, the general of the whole army.

98.—'Εν τῷ αὐτῷ τόπῳ

Εργον όρᾶς περίπυστον Ίουστίνου βασιλῆος, Ἰουστινιανοῦ τε μεγασθενέος στρατιάρχου, λαμπόμενον στεροπῆσιν ἀμετρήτοιο μετάλλου· τοῦτο κάμεν Θεόδωρος ἀοίδιμος, ὸς πόλιν ἄρας τὸ τρίτον ἀμφιβέβηκεν ἔχων ὑπατηΐδα τιμήν.

99.— Έν τῷ κίονι τοῦ ὁσίου Δανιὴλ ἐν τῷ ἀνάπλῳ

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Μεσσηγύς γαίης τε καὶ οὐρανοῦ ἵσταται ἀνήρ, πάντοθεν ὀρνυμένους οὐ τρομέων ἀνέμους.

ϊχνια ριζώσας κίονι διχθάδια· λιμῷ δ' ἀμβροσία τρέφεται καὶ ἀπήμονι δίψη, υἰέα κηρύσσων μητρὸς ἀπειρογάμου.

100.—Εἰς Νεῖλον μοναχὸν τὸν μέγαν ἐν τοῖς ἀσκηταῖς Νείλου μὲν ποταμοῖο ῥόος χθόνα οἶδε ποτίζειν, Νείλου δ' αὖ μοναχοῖο λόγος φρένας οἶδεν ἰαίνειν.

101.--ΜΕΝΑΝΔΡΟΥ ΠΡΟΤΙΚΤΟΡΟΣ

Εἰς Πέρσην μάγον, γενόμενον χριστιανὸν καὶ μαρτυρήσαντα

'Ην πάρος εν Πέρσησιν ενώ μάγος Ίσβοζήτης, εἰς ολοὴν ἀπάτην ἐλπίδας ἐκκρεμάσας: εὖτε δὲ πυρσὸς ἔδαπτεν ἐμὴν πόλιν, ἢλθον ἀρῆξαι, ἢλθε δὲ καὶ Χριστοῦ πανσθενέος θεράπων· κείνω δ' ἐσβέσθη δύναμις πυρός· ἀλλὰ καὶ ἔμπης νικηθεὶς νίκην ἤνυσα θειστέρην.

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98.—In the same Place

Thou seest the famous work of the Emperor Justin and of Justinian, the mighty general, glittering with the lustre of vast store of minerals. This was made by famous Theodorus, who, glorifying the city, thrice protected it by his consular office.

99.—On the Pillar of Holy Daniel on the Bosphorus

MIDMOST of earth and heaven stands a man, dreading not the winds that blow from all quarters . . . both feet firmly planted on the column. He is nourished by ambrosial hunger and painless thirst, ever preaching the Son of the Immaculate Mother.

100.—On Nilus the Great Hermit

The stream of the river Nile can water the earth and the word of the monk Nilus can delight the mind.

101.—BY MENANDER PROTECTOR

On a Persian mage who became a Christian and suffered Martyrdom

I, Isbozetes, was formerly a mage among the Persians, my hope resting on pernicious fraud. When my city was in flames I came to help, and a servant of all-powerful Christ came too. He extinguished the force of the fire, but none the less, though I was worsted I gained a more divine victory.



102.—Εἰς τὸν σωτῆρα καὶ κύριον ἡμῶν Ἰησοῦν Χριστὸν υἱὸν τοῦ θεοῦ

* Ω πάντων ἐπέκεινα—τί γὰρ πλέον ἄλλο σε μέλψω; — πῶς σὲ τὸν ἐν πάντεσσιν ὑπείροχον ἐξονομήνω; πῶς δὲ λόγφ μέλψω σὲ τὸν οὐδὲ λόγφ περιληπτόν;

103.—Εἰς ὑπέρθυρον οἴκου ἐν Κυζίκῳ σωθέντος ἀπὸ πυρός

Μῶμε μιαιφόνε, σός σε κατέκτανε πικρὸς ὀϊστός· ρύσατο γὰρ μανίης με τεῆς θεὸς ὅλβιον οἰκον.

104.—Εἰς τὴν θήκην τῶν λειψάνων τοῦ άγίου μάρτυρος ᾿Ακακίου καὶ ᾿Αλεξάνδρου

Μάρτυρος 'Ακακίοιο, 'Αλεξάνδρου θ' ίερηος ἐνθάδε σώματα κεῖται, τάπερ χρόνος ὅλβιος ηὖρε.

105.—Είς Εὐδοκίαν τὴν γυναῖκα Θεοδοσίου βασιλέως

'Η μεν σοφη δεσποινα της οἰκουμένης,
υπ' ευσεβους ερωτος ηρεθισμένη,
πάρεστι δούλη, προσκυνεί δ' ένος τάφον,
η πασιν ανθρώποισι προσκυνουμένη.
ο γαρ δεδωκώς τον θρόνον και τον γάμον
τέθνηκεν ώς ανθρωπος, άλλα ζη θεός·
κάτω μεν ηνθρώπιζεν· ην δ' ώς ην άνω.

106.— Έν τῷ χρυσοτρικλίνω Μαζαρινοῦ

*Ελαμψεν ἀκτὶς τῆς ἀληθείης πάλιν, καὶ τὰς κόρας ἤμβλυνε τῶν ψευδηγόρων·

44

102.— On our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ the Son of God

O Thou who art beyond all things (for how can I celebrate Thee more), how shall I tell Thy name Who art supreme above all? How shall I sing Thee in words, Whom no words can comprehend?

103.—On the Lintel of a House in Cyzicus which was saved from Fire

BLOODTHIRSTY Momus, 1 thy own bitter arrow slew thee, for God delivered me, this wealthy house, from thy fury.

104.—On the Chest containing the Relics of the Holy Martyr Acacius and of King Alexander

HERE lie the bodies, discovered one happy day, of the Martyr Acacius and the priest Alexander.

105 .- On Eudocia the Wife of King Theodosius

The wise mistress of the world, inflamed by pious love, cometh as a servant, and she who is worshipped by all mankind worshippeth the tomb of One. For He who gave her a husband and a throne, died as a Man but lives a God. Below He played the man, but above He was as He was.

106.—In the Golden Hall of Mazarinus (after the Restoration of Images)

THE light of Truth hath shone forth again, and blunts the eyes of the false teachers. Piety hath

1 Probably = Satan.

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ηὔξησεν εὐσέβεια, πέπτωκε πλάνη, καὶ πίστις ἀνθεῖ καὶ πλατύνεται χάρις. ἰδοὺ γὰρ αὖθις Χριστὸς εἰκονισμένος λάμπει πρὸς ὕψος τῆς καθέδρας τοῦ κράτους, καὶ τὰς σκοτεινὰς αἰρέσεις ἀνατρέπει. τῆς εἰσόδου δ' ὕπερθεν, ὡς θεία πύλη, στηλογραφεῖται καὶ φύλαξ ἡ Παρθένος, ἄναξ δὲ καὶ πρόεδρος ὡς πλανοτρόποι σὺν τοῖς συνεργοῖς ἱστοροῦνται πλησίον κύκλῳ δὲ παντὸς οἶα φρουροὶ τοῦ δόμου, νόες, μαθηταί, μάρτυρες, θυηπόλοι, ὅθεν καλοῦμεν χριστοτρίκλινον νέον, τὸν πρὶν λαχόντα κλήσεως χρυσωνύμου, ὡς τὸν θρόνον ἔχοντα Χριστοῦ κυρίου, Χριστοῦ δὲ μητρός, χριστοκηρύκων τύπους, καὶ τοῦ σοφουργοῦ Μιχαὴλ τὴν εἰκόνα.

107.—Είς τὸν αὐτὸν χρυσοτρίκλινον

'Ως τὴν φαεινὴν ἀξίαν τῆς εἰκόνος τῆς πρὶν φυλάττων, Μιχαὴλ αὐτοκράτωρ, κρατῶν τε πάντων σαρκικῶν μολυσμάτων, ἐξεικονίζεις καὶ γραφῆ τὸν δεσπότην, ἔργφ κρατύνων τοὺς λόγους τῶν δογμάτων.

108.— 'Αδέσποτον είς τὸν 'Αδάμ

Οὐ σοφίης ἀπάνευθεν ᾿Αδὰμ τὸ πρὶν ἐκαλεῖτο, τέσσαρα γράμματ᾽ ἔχων εἰς τέσσαρα κλίματα κόσμου Ἦλφα γὰρ ἀντολίης ἔλαχεν· δύσεως δὲ τὸ Δέλτα, Ἦλφα πάλιν δ᾽ ἄρκτοιο, μεσημβρίης δὲ τὸ λοιπόν.

increased and Error is fallen; Faith flourisheth and Grace groweth. For behold, Christ pictured again shines above the imperial throne and overthrows the dark heresies. And above the entrance, like a holy door, is imaged the guardian Virgin. The Emperor and the Patriarch, as victorious over Error, are pictured near with their fellow-workers, and all around, as sentries of the house, are angels, disciples, martyrs, priests: whence we call this now the Christotriclinium (the hall of Christ) instead of by its former name Chrysotriclinium (the Golden Hall), since it has the throne of the Lord Christ and of his Mother, and the images of the Apostles and of Michael, author of wisdom.

107.—On the Same

O EMPEROR MICHAEL, as preserving the bright preciousness of the ancient image, and as conqueror of all fleshly stains, thou dost picture the Lord in colours too, establishing by deed the word of dogma.

108.—On Adam (Anonymous)

Nor without wisdom was Adam so called, for the four letters represent the four quarters of the earth. The Alpha he has from Anatolé (the East), the Delta from Dysis (the West), the second Alpha is from Arctus (the North) and the Mu from Mesembria (the South).

109.—ΙΓΝΑΤΙΟΎ ΤΟΥ ΜΑΓΙΣΤΟΡΟΣ ΤΩΝ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΩΝ

Εἰς τὸν ναὸν τῆς παναγίας Θεοτόκου εἰς τὴν πηγήν Πτωθέντα κοσμεῖ τὸν ναὸν τῆς Παρθένου Βασίλειός τε σὺν Κωνσταντίνφ Λέων.

- 110.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν εἰς τὸν τροῦλλον, ἐν τἢ ἀναλήψει Ἐκ γῆς ἀνελθών πατρικόν σου πρὸς θρόνον, τὸν μητρικόν σου, σῶτερ, οἰκον δεικνύεις πηγὴν νοητὴν κρειττόνων χαρισμάτων.
- 111.— Έν τῷ αὐτῷ ναῷ, εἰς τὴν σταύρωσιν Ο νεκρὸς "Αδης εξεμεῖ τεθνηκότας, κάθαρσιν εὐρὼν σάρκα τὴν τοῦ δεσπότου.
- 112.—Εὶς τὸν αὐτὸν ναὸν, εἰς τὴν μεταμόρφωσιν Λάμψας ὁ Χριστὸς ἐν Θαβὼρ φωτὸς πλέον, σκιὰν πέπαυκε τοῦ παλαιτάτου νόμου.
- 113.— Έν τῷ αὐτῷ ναῷ, εἰς τὴν ὑπαντήν 'Ορώμενος νῦν χερσὶ πρεσβύτου βρέφος παλαιός ἐστι δημιουργὸς τῶν χρόνων.
- 114.— Έν τῷ αὐτῷ ναῷ, εἰς χαιρετισμόν Προοιμιάζει κοσμικὴν σωτηρίαν, εἰπὼν τὸ Χαῖρε ταῖς γυναιξὶ δεσπότης.
- 115. Εἰς τὴν θεοτόκον Παρθένος υίέα τίκτε· μεθ' υίέα παρθένος ἦεν. 48

109.—BY IGNATIUS THE MAGISTER GRAMMATICORUM

In the Church of the Holy Virgin at the Fountain

Basilius, Leo, and Constantine redecorate the ruined church of the Virgin.

110.—In the same Church on the picture of the Ascension in the Dome

Ascenning from Earth, O Saviour, to Thy Father's throne, Thou showest Thy Mother's house to be a spiritual source of higher gifts.

111. - In the same Church on the Crucifixion

DEAD Hell vomits up the dead, being purged by the flesh of the Lord.

112.—In the same Church on the Transfiguration

CHRIST on Tabor, shining brighter than light, hath done away with the shadow of the old Law.

113 .- In the same Church on the Presentation

THE Boy now seen in the old man's arms is the ancient Creator of Time.

114. -In the same Church on the Salutation

THE Lord saying "Hail" to the women presages the salvation of the world.

115.—On the Virgin

A Vingin bore a Son; after a Son she was a Virgin.

49

VOL. I.

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116.-Είς τὸν Σωτήρα

Χριστε μάκαρ, μερόπων φάος ἄφθιτον, νίε θεοῖο, δῶρ' ἀπὸ κρυστάλλων, δῶρ' ἀπὸ σαρδονύχων δέχνυσο, παρθενικής τέκος ἄφθιτον, νίε θεοῖο, δῶρ' ἀπὸ κρυστάλλων, δῶρ' ἀπὸ σαρδονύχων.

117.-Είς τὸν τυφλόν

*Εβλεψε τυφλός έκ τόκου μεμυσμένος, Χριστός γάρ ήλθεν ή πανόμματος χάρις.

118.-Εὐκτικά

'Ηγειρεν ήμιν των παθών τρικυμίαν έχθρος κάκιστος, πνευματώσας τον σάλον, όθεν ταράσσει καὶ βυθίζει καὶ βρέχει τον φόρτον ήμων ψυχικής τής όλκάδος ἀλλ', ὡ γαλήνη καὶ στορεστὰ τής ζάλης, σύ, Χριστέ, δείξαις ἀβρόχους ἁμαρτίας, τῷ σῷ πρὸς ὅρμῷ προσφόρως προσορμίσας, ἐχθρὸν δὲ τοῦτον συμφοραίς βεβρεγμένον.

119.- Υπόθεσις, απολογία εξφημος. Όμηροκέντρων

Βίβλος Πατρικίοιο θεουδέος ἀρητήρος, δς μέγα ἔργον ἔρεξεν, ὁμηρείης ἀπὸ βίβλου κυδαλίμων ἐπέων τεύξας ἐρίτιμον ἀοιδήν, πρήξιας ἀγγέλλουσαν ἀνικήτοιο θεοῖο ὡς μόλεν ἀνθρώπων ἐς ὁμήγυριν, ὡς λάβε μορφὴν ἀνδρομέην, καὶ γαστρὸς ἀμεμφέος ἔνδοθι κούρης κρύπτετο τυτθὸς ἐών, δν ἀπείριτος οὐ χάδε κύκλος ήδ ὡς παρθενικής θεοκύμονος ἔσπασε μαζὸν παρθενίοιο γάλακτος ἀναβλύζοντα ῥέεθρον ὡς κτάνεν Ἡρώδης ἀταλάφρονας εἰσέτι παΐδας

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116.—On the Saviour

BLESSED CHRIST, immortal Light of men, Son of God, receive gifts of crystal and sardonyx, incorruptible Son of a Virgin, Son of God, gifts of crystal and sardonyx.

117.—On the Blind Man

THE blind, whose eyes were closed from birth, saw; for Christ came, the Grace that is all eyes.

118.—Prayers

Our wicked enemy raised a tempest of passions, rousing the sea with his winds; whence he tosses and submerges and floods the cargo of our ship the soul. But, do thou, O Christ, calm and stiller of tempest, anchoring us safely in thy harbour, show our sins dry and this our enemy soaked with disaster.

119.—The Argument, an eloquent Apology, of a

The book of Patricius, the God-fearing priest, who performed a great task, composing from the works of Homer a glorious song of splendid verses, announcing the deeds of the invincible God; how He came to the company of men and took human form, and was hidden when an infant in the blameless womb of a Virgin, He whom the infinite universe cannot hold; and how He sucked from the breast of the Virgin, once great with child from God, the stream of maiden milk it spouted; how Herod, in his folly

νήπιος, άθανάτοιο θεοῦ διζήμενος οίτον. ώς μιν Ίωάννης λοῦσεν ποταμοῖο ῥεέθροις. ώς τε δυώδεκα φωτας αμύμονας έλλαβ' έταίρους. δσσων τ' ἄρτια πάντα θεὸς τεκτήνατο γυῖα, νούσους τ' έξελάσας στυγερας βλεφάρων τ' αλαωτύν, Η ηδ' οππως ρείουτας ἀπέσβεσεν αϊματος όλκοὺς άψαμένης έανοιο πολυκλαύτοιο γυναικός. ηδ δσσους μοίρησιν υπ' άργαλέησι δαμέντας ήγαγεν ές φάος αθθις άπο χθονίοιο βερέθρου ώς τε πάθους άγίου μνημήτα κάλλιπεν άμμιν ως τε βροτών ύπο χερσί τάθη κρυεροίς ένι δεσμοίς, αὐτὸς ἐκών οὐ γάρ τις ἐπιχθονίων πολεμίζοι ύψιμέδοντι θεφ, δτε μή αὐτός γε κελεύοι ώς θάνεν, ώς 'Αίδαο σιδήρεα βήξε θύρετρα, κείθεν δὲ ψυχὰς θεοπειθέας οὐρανὸν εἴσω ήγαγεν άχράντοισιν ύπ' έννεσίησι τοκήος, άνστας εν τριτάτη φαεσιμβρότω ήρυγενείη άρχέγουου βλάστημα θεού γενετήρος άνάρχου.

120.—Έν Βλαχέρταις. Ίαμβοι

Εὶ φρικτὸν ἐν γῆ τοῦ θεοῦ ζητεῖς θρόνον, ἰδῶν τὸν οἶκον θαύμασον τῆς παρθένου ἡ γὰρ φέρουσα τὸν θεὸν ταῖς ἀγκάλαις, φέρει τὸν αὐτὸν εἰς τὸ τοῦ τόπου σέβας ἐνταῦθα τῆς γῆς οἱ κρατεῖν τεταγμένοι τὰ σκῆπτρα πιστεύουσι τῆς νίκης ἔχειν ἐνταῦθα πολλὰς κοσμικὰς περιστάσεις ὁ πατριάρχης ἀγρυπνῶν ἀνατρέπει οἱ βάρβαροι δὲ προσβαλόντες τῆ πόλει, αὐτὴν στρατηγήσασαν ὡς εἶδον μόνον, ἔκαμψαν εὐθὺς τοὺς ἀκαμπεῖς αὐχένας.

CHRISTIAN EPIGRAMS

seeking the death of the immortal God, slew the still tender babes: how John washed Him in the waters of the river: how He took to Him His twelve excellent companions; the limbs of how many He made whole, driving out loathly diseases, and darkness of sight, and how He staved the running stream of blood in the weeping woman who touched His raiment; and how many victims of the cruel fates He brought back to the light from the dark pit; and how He left us memorials of His holy Passion; how by the hands of men He was tortured by cruel bonds, by His own will, for no mortal man could war with God who ruleth on high, unless He Himself decreed it: how He died and burst the iron gates of Hell and led thence into Heaven by the immaculate command of His Father the faithful spirits, having arisen on the third morn, the primal offspring of the Father who hath no beginning.

120 .- In Blachernae, in the Church of the Virgin

Ir thou seekest the dread throne of God on Earth, marvel as thou gazest on the house of the Virgin. For she who beareth God in her arms, beareth Him to the glory of this place. Here they who are set up to rule over the Earth believe that their sceptres are rendered victorious. Here the Patriarch, ever wakeful, averts many catastrophes in the world. The barbarians, attacking the city, on only seeing Her at the head of the army bent at once their stubborn necks.

121.-Είς τὸν αὐτὸν ναόν

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Έδει γενέσθαι δευτέραν θεοῦ πύλην τῆς παρθένου τὸν οἶκον, ὡς καὶ τὸν τόκον κιβωτὸς ὤφθη τῆς πρὶν ἐνθεεστέρα, οὐ τὰς πλάκας φέρουσα τὰς θεογράφους, ἀλλ' αὐτὸν ἔνδον τὸν θεὸν δεδεγμένη. ἐνταῦθα κρουνοὶ σαρκικῶν καθαρσίων, καὶ ψυχικῶν λύτρωσις ἀγνοημάτων ὅσαι γάρ εἰσι τῶν παθῶν περιστάσεις, βλύζει τοσαύτας δωρεὰς τῶν θαυμάτων. ἐνταῦθα νικήσασα τοὺς ἐναντίους, ἀνεῖλεν αὐτοὺς ἀντὶ λόγχης εἰς ὕδωρ τροπῆς γὰρ ἀλλοίωσιν οὐκ ἔχει μόνην, Χριστὸν τεκοῦσα καὶ κλονοῦσα βαρβάρους.

122.—ΜΙΧΑΗΛ ΧΑΡΤΟΦΥΛΑΞ

Εἰς τὴν Θεοτόκον βαστάζουσαν τὸν Χριστόν

Αύτη τεκούσα παρθένος πάλιν μένει· καὶ μὴ θροηθῆς· ἔστι γὰρ τὸ παιδίον θεός, θελήσας προσλαβέσθαι σαρκίον.

123.—ΣΩΦPONIOT

Els τον Κρανίου λίθον εν Ίερουσαλήμ

Πέτρα τρισμακάριστε, θεόσσυτου αίμα λαχούσα, οὐρανίη γενεή σε πυρίπνοος ἀμφιπολεύει, και χθονός ἐνναετῆρες ἀνάκτορες ὑμνοπολούσι.

CHRISTIAN EPIGRAMS

121.—In the same Church

The house of the Virgin, like her Son, was destined to become a second gate of God. An ark hath appeared holier than that of old, not containing the tables written by God's hand but having received within it God himself. Here are fountains of purification from the flesh, here is redemption of errors of the soul. There is no evil circumstance, but from Her gusheth a miraculous gift to cure it. Here, when She overthrew the foe, She destroyed them by water, not by the spear. She hath not one method of defeat alone, who bore Christ and putteth the barbarians to flight.

122.—MICHAEL CHARTOPHYLAX

On the Virgin and Child

This is she who bore a child and remained a Virgin. Wonder not thereat, for the Child is God, who consented to put on flesh.

123.—SOPHRONIUS

On the Rock of Calvary

Thrice-blessed rock, who didst receive the blood that issued from God, the fiery children of Heaven guard thee around, and Kings, inhabitants of the Earth, sing thy praise.

BOOK II

CHRISTODORUS OF THEBES IN EGYPT

This description of the bronze statues in the celebrated gymnasium called Zeuxippos, erected under Septimius Severus at Byzantium and destroyed by fire shortly after this was written (in 532 A.D.), is of some value, as it gives at least a list of the statues and the names assigned to them. But owing to its bombastic style its value is of the slightest. The poet confines himself usually to mere rhetoric and tiresomely repeats his impression that the statues looked as if they were alive.

ΧΡΙΣΤΟΔΩΡΟΤ ΠΟΙΗΤΟΥ ΘΗΒΑΙΟΥ ΚΟΠΤΙΤΟΥ

Εκφρασις τῶν ἀγαλμάτων τῶν εἰς τὸ δημόσιον γυμνάσιον τοῦ ἐπικαλουμένου Ζευξίππου.

Δητφοβος μεν πρώτος ευγλύπτω επί βωμώ
ἴστατο, τολμήεις, κεκορυθμένος, δβριμος ήρως,
τοιος εων, οιός περ επορυυμένω Μενελάω
περθομένων ήντησεν εων προπάροιθε μελάθρων.
ἴστατο δε προβιβώντι πανείκελος· εὖ δ΄ ἐπὶ κόσμω 5
δόχμιος ἡν, μανίη δε κεκυφότα νωτα συνέλκων
δριμὰ μένος ξυνάγειρεν· ελισσε δε φέγγος ἀπωπῆς,
οιά τε δυσμενέων μερόπων πεφυλαγμένος ὁρμήν.
λαιῆ μεν σάκος εὐρὰ προίσχετο, δεξιτερῆ δε
φάσγανον ὑψόσ΄ ἄειρεν· ἔμελλε δε μαινομένη χεὶρ 10
ἀνέρος ἀντιβίοιο κατὰ χροὸς ἀορ ἐλάσσαι·
ἀλλ' οὐ χαλκὸν ἔθηκε φύσις πειθήμονα λύσση.

Κεκροπίδης δ' ήστραπτε, νοήμονος ἄνθεμα Πειθοῦς, Αἰσχίνης· λασίης δὲ συνείρυε κύκλα παρειῆς, οἰα πολυτροχάλοισιν ἀεθλεύων ἀγορῆσιν· 15 στείνετο γὰρ πυκινῆσι μεληδόσιν. ἄγχι δ' ἐκείνου ἦεν ᾿Αριστοτέλης, σοφίης πρόμος· ἱστάμενος δὲ χεῖρε περιπλέγδην συνεέργαθεν, οὐδ' ἐνὶ χαλκῷ ἀφθόγγῳ φρένας εἶχεν ἀεργέας, ἀλλ' ἔτι βουλὴν 58

BOOK II

CHRISTODORUS OF THEBES IN EGYPT

Description of the Statues in the public gymnasium called Zeuxippos.

Deiphobus

First Deiphobus stood on a well-carved pedestal, daring all, in armour, a valiant hero, even as he was when he met the onrush of Menelaus before his house that they were pillaging. He stood even as one who was advancing, side-ways, in right fighting attitude. Crouching in fury with bent back, he was collecting all his fierce strength, while he turned his eyes hither and thither as if on his guard against an attack of the enemy. In his left hand he held before him a broad shield and in his right his uplifted sword, and his furious hand was even on the point of transpiercing his adversary, but the nature of the brass would not let it serve his rage.

Aeschines and Aristotle

And there shone Athenian Aeschines, the flower of wise Persuasion, his bearded face gathered as if he were engaged in struggle with the tumultuous crowd, looking sore beset by anxiety. And near him was Aristotle, the prince of Wisdom: he stood with clasped hands, and not even in the voiceless bronze was his mind idle, but he was like one

σκεπτομένφ μεν εικτο· συνιστάμεναι δε παρειαί ἀνέρος ἀμφιέλισσαν εμαντεύοντο μενοινήν, καὶ τροχαλαὶ σήμαινον ἀολλέα μῆτιν ὀπωπαί.

20

Καὶ Παιανιέων δημηγόρος ἔπρεπε σάλπιγξ, ρήτρης εὐκελάδοιο πατήρ σοφός, ὁ πρὶν 'Αθήναις Πειθοῦς θελξινόοιο νοήμονα πυρσὰν ἀνάψας. ἀλλ' οὐκ ἠρεμέων διεφαίνετο, πυκνὰ δὲ βουλὴν ἐστρώφα, πυκινὴν γὰρ ἐείδετο μῆτιν ἐλίσσειν, οἶα κατ' εὐόπλων τεθοωμένος 'Ημαθιήων. ἢ τάχα κεν κοτέων τροχαλὴν ἐφθέγγετο φωνήν, ἄπνοον αὐδήεντα τιθεὶς τύπον ἀλλά ἐ τέχνη χαλκείης ἐπέδησεν ὑπὸ σφραγίδα σιωπῆς.

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25

"Ιστατο δ' Εὐρίποιο φερώνυμος: ὡς δὲ δοκεύω, λάθρη ὑπὸ κραδίην τραγικαῖς ὡμίλεε Μούσαις, ἔργα σαοφροσύνης διανεύμενος: ἢν γὰρ ἰδέσθαι οἶά τέ που θυμέλησιν ἐν ᾿Ατθίσι θύρσα τινάσσων. 35

πε μάντις

Δάφνη μὲν πλοκαμίδα Παλαίφατος ἔπρεπε μάντις στεψάμενος, δόκεεν δὲ χέειν μαντώδεα φωνήν.

'Ησίοδος δ' Ασκραίος όρειάσιν εἴδετο Μούσαις φθεγγόμενος, χαλκον δε βιάζετο θυιάδι λύσση, ενθεον ίμείρων ἀνάγειν μέλος. εγγύθι δ' αὐτοῦ μαντιπόλος πάλιν ἄλλος εην φοιβηίδι δάφνη

deliberating; his puckered face indicated that he was solving some doubtful problem, while his mobile eyes revealed his collected mind.

Demosthenes

And the trumpet-speaker of the Paeanians ¹ stood there conspicious, the sage father of well-sounding eloquence, who erst in Athens set alight the wise torch of entrancing Persuasion. He did not seem to be resting, but his mind was in action and he seemed to be revolving some subtle plan, even as when he had sharpened his wit against the warlike Macedonians. Fain would he have let escape in his anger the torrent of his speech, endowing his dumb statue with voice, but Art kept him fettered under the seal of her brazen silence.

Euripides

THERE stood he who bears the name of the Euripus, and methought he was conversing secretly in his heart with the Tragic Muses, reflecting on the virtue of Chastity; for he looked even as if he were shaking the thyrsus on the Attic stage.

Palaephatus

PALAEPHATUS the prophet stood forth, his long hair crowned with laurel, and he seemed to be pouring forth the voice of prophecy.

Hesiod, Polyidus, and Simonides

HESIOD of Ascra seemed to be calling to the mountain Muses, and in his divine fury he did violence to the bronze by his longing to utter his inspired verse. And near him stood another pro-

¹ The deme to which Demosthenes belonged.

6т



κοσμηθεὶς Πολύειδος· ἀπὸ στομάτων δὲ τινάξαι , ἤθελε μὲν κελάδημα θεοπρόπον· ἀλλά ε΄ τέχνη δεσμῷ ἀφωνήτφ κατερήτυεν. οὐδὲ σὺ μολπῆς εὔνασας άβρὸν ἔρωτα, Σιμωνίδη, ἀλλ' ἔτι χορδῆς 45 ίμείρεις, ἱερὴν δὲ λύρην οὐ χερσὶν ἀράσσεις. ὤφελεν ὁ πλάσσας σε, Σιμωνίδη, ὤφελε χαλκῷ συγκεράσαι μέλος ἡδύ· σὲ δ' ἄν καὶ χαλκὸς ἀναυδὴς αἰδόμενος, ἡυθμοῖσι λύρης ἀντήχεε μολπήν.

Ήν μεν 'Αναξιμένης νοερός σοφός εν δε μενοινή 50 δαιμονίης ελέλιζε νοήματα ποικίλα βουλής.

Θεστορίδης δ' ἄρα μάντις ἐὖσκοπος ἵστατο Κάλχας, οἶά τε θεσπίζων, ἐδόκει δέ τε θέσφατα κεύθειν, ἢ στρατὸν οἰκτείρων Ἑλλήνιον, ἢ ἔτι θυμῷ δειμαίνων βασιλῆα πολυχρύσοιο Μυκήνης.

Δέρκεό μοι σκύμνον πτολιπόρθιον Αἰακιδάων, Πύρρον 'Αχιλλείδην, ὅσον ἤθελε χερσὶν ἐλίσσειν τεύχεα χαλκήεντα, τὰ μή οἱ ὅπασε τέχνη· γυμνὸν γάρ μιν ἔτευξεν· ὁ δ' ὑψόσε φαίνετο λεύσσων, οἱά περ ἦνεμόεσσαν ἐς 'Ιλιον ὄμμα τιταίνων. 60

*Ηστο δ' 'Αμυμώνη ροδοδάκτυλος εἰσοπίσω μὲν βόστρυχον ἀκρήδεμνον ἑῆς συνέεργεν ἐθείρης γυμνὸν δ' εἶχε μέτωπον ἀναστέλλουσα δ' ὀπωπὰς εἰνάλιον σκοπίαζε μελαγχαίτην παρακοίτην. ἐγγύθι δ' εὐρύστερνος ἐφαίνετο Κυανοχαίτης 65 γυμνὸς ἐών, πλόκαμον δὲ καθειμένον εἶχεν ἐθείρης,

phet, Polyidus, crowned with the laurel of Phoebus, eager to break into prophetic song, but restrained by the gagging fetter of the artist. Nor hadst thou, Simonides, laid to rest thy tender love, but still dost yearn for the strings; yet hast thou no sacred lyre to touch. He who made thee, Simonides, should have mixed sweet music with the bronze, and the dumb bronze had reverenced thee, and responded to the strains of thy lyre.

Anaximenes

Anaximenes the wise philosopher was there, and in deep absorption he was revolving the subtle thoughts of his divine intellect.

Calchas

And Calchas, son of Thestor, stood there, the clearsighted prophet, as if prophesying, and he seemed to be concealing his message, either pitying the Greek host or still dreading the king of golden Mycenae.

Pyrrhus

LOOK on the cub of the Aeacidae, Pyrrhus the son of Achilles the sacker of cities, how he longed to handle the bronze weapons that the artist did not give him; for he had wrought him naked: he seemed to be gazing up, as if directing his eyes to windswept Ilion.

Amymone and Poseidon

THERE sat rosy-fingered Amymone. She was gathering up her unfilleted hair behind, while her face was unveiled, and with upturned glance she was gazing at her black-haired lord the Sea-King. For near her stood Poseidon, naked, with flowing hair,

καὶ διερον δελφίνα προίσχετο, χειρὶ κομίζων δώρα πολυζήλοιο γάμων μνηστήρια κούρης.

Πιερική δε μέλισσα λιγύθροος εζετο Σαπφω Λεσβιάς, ήρεμέουσα· μέλος δ' εὔϋμνον ὑφαίνειν σιγαλέαις δοκέεσκεν ἀναψαμένη φρένα Μούσαις.

70

Φοίβος δ' είστήκει τριποδηλάλος ην δ' ἄρα χαίτης εἰσοπίσω σφίγξας ἄδετον πλόκον άλλ' ἐνὶ χαλκῷ γυμνὸς ἔην, ὅτι πᾶσιν ἀνειρομένοισιν ᾿Απόλλων γυμνῶσαι δεδάηκεν ἀληθέα δήνεα Μοίρης, 75 ἢ ὅτι πᾶσιν ὁμῶς ἀναφαίνεται ἡέλιος γὰρ Φοίβος ἄναξ, καθαρὴν δὲ φέρει τηλέσκοπον αἴγλην.

"Αγχι δὲ Κύπρις ἔλαμπεν· ἔλειβε δὲ νώροπι χαλκῷ ἀγλαίης ἡαθάμιγγας· ἀπὸ στέρνοιο δὲ γυμνὴ φαίνετο μέν, φᾶρος δὲ συνήγαγεν ἄντυγι μηρῶν, 80 χρυσείη πλοκαμίδας ὑποσφίγξασα καλύπτρη.

Κλεινιάδην δὲ τέθηπα, περιστίλβοντα νοήσας ἀγλαίη· χαλκῷ γὰρ ἀνέπλεκε κάλλεος αὐγήν, τοῖος ἐών, οἶός περ ἐν ᾿Ατθίδι, μητέρι μύθων, ἀνδράσι Κεκροπίδησι πολύφρονα μῆτιν ἐγείρων.

85

Χρύσης δ' αὐθ' ἱερεὺς πέλας ἴστατο, δεξιτερῆ μὲν σκῆπτρον ἀνασχόμενος Φοιβήϊον, ἐν δὲ καρήνω στέμμα φέρων· μεγέθει δὲ κεκασμένος ἔπρεπε μορφῆς, οἶά περ ἡρώων ἱερὸν γένος· ὡς δοκέω δέ,

holding out to her a dripping dolphin, bringing a suitor's gifts for the hand of the much-sought maiden.

Sappho

And the clear-toned Pierian bee sat there at rest, Sappho of Lesbos. She seemed to be weaving some lovely melody, with her mind devoted to the silent Muses.

Apollo

THERE stood Phoebus who speaketh from the ripod. He had bound up behind his loosely flowing hair. In the bronze he was naked, because Apollo knoweth how to make naked to them who enquire of him the true decrees of Fate, or because he appeareth to all alike, for King Phoebus is the Sun and his pure brilliancy is seen from far.

Aphrodite

And near shone Cypris, shedding drops of beauty on the bright bronze. Her bust was naked, but her dress was gathered about her rounded thighs and she had bound her hair with a golden kerchief.

Alcibiades

And I marvelled at the son of Cleinias, seeing him glistening with glory, for he had interwoven with the bronze the rays of his beauty. Such was he as when in Attica, the mother of story, he awoke wise counsel.

Chryses

NEAR him stood the priest Chryses, holding in his right hand the sceptre of Phoebus and wearing on his head a fillet. Of surpassing stature was he, as being one of the holy race of heroes. Methinks

65

VOL. 1. F

'Ατρείδην ίκέτευε· βαθύς δέ οἱ ἤνθεε πώγων, καὶ ταναῆς ἄπλεκτος ἐσύρετο βότρυς ἐθείρης.

90

1

Καΐσαρ δ' είγγὺς ελαμπεν Ἰούλιος, ὅς ποτε Ῥώμην ἀντιβίων εστεψεν ἀμετρήτοισι βοείαις. αἰγίδα μὲν βλοσυρῶπιν ἐπωμαδὸν ἢεν ἀείρων, δεξιτερῆ δὲ κεραυνὸν ἀγάλλετο χειρὶ κομίζων, 95 ολα Ζεὺς νέος ἄλλος ἐν Αὐσονίοισιν ἀκούων.

Είστήκει δὲ Πλάτων θεοείκελος, ὁ πρὶν 'Αθήναις δείξας κρυπτὰ κέλευθα θεοκράντων ἀρετάων.

"Αλλην δ' εὐπατέρειαν ἴδον χρυσῆν 'Αφροδίτην, γυμνὴν παμφανόωσαν ἐπὶ στέρνων δὲ θεαίνης αὐχένος ἐξ ὑπάτοιο χυθεὶς ἐλελίζετο κεστός.

"Ιστατο δ' Ερμαφρόδιτος ἐπήρατος, οὖθ' ὅλος ἀνήρ, οὐδὲ γυνή· μικτὸν γὰρ ἔην βρέτας· ἢ τάχα κοῦρον Κύπριδος εὐκόλποιο καὶ Ἑρμάωνος ἐνίψεις· μαζοὺς μὲν σφριγόωντας ἐδείκνυεν, οἶά τε κούρη· Ι' σχῆμα δὲ πᾶσιν ἔφαινε φυτοσπόρον ἄρσενος αἰδοῦς, ξυνῆς ἀγλαίης κεκερασμένα σήματα φαίνων.

Παρθενική δ' "Ηριννα λιγύθροος εζετο κούρη, οὐ μίτον ἀμφαφόωσα πολύπλοκον, ἀλλ' ἐνὶ σιγῆ Πιερικής ῥαθάμιγγας ἀποσταλάουσα μελίσσης.

he was imploring Agamemnon. His thick beard bloomed in abundance, and down his back trailed the clusters of his unplaited hair.

Julius Caesar

NEAR him shone forth Julius, who once adorned Rome with innumerable shields of her foes. He wore on his shoulders a grisly-faced aegis, and carried exulting in his right hand a thunder-bolt, as one bearing in Italy the title of a second Zeus.

Plato

There stood god-like Plato, who erst in Athens revealed the secret paths of heaven-taught virtue.

Aphrodite

And another high-born Aphrodite I saw all of gold, naked, all glittering; and on the breast of the goddess, hanging from her neck, fell in coils the flowing cestus.

Hermaphroditus

There stood lovely Hermaphroditus, nor wholly a man, nor wholly a woman, for the statue was of mixed form: readily couldst thou tell him to be the son of fair-bosomed Aphrodite and of Hermes. His breasts were swelling like a girl's, but he plainly had the procreative organs of a man, and he showed features of the beauty of both sexes.

Erinna

The clear-voiced maiden Erinna sat there, not plying the involved thread, but in silence distilling drops of Pierian honey.

Μήτε λίπης Τέρπανδρον έὔθροον, οὖ τάχα φαίης ἔμπνοον, οὖκ ἄφθογγον ίδεῖν βρέτας· ὡς γὰρ ὀίω, κινυμέναις πραπίδεσσιν ἀνέπλεκε μύστιδα μολπήν, ὡς ποτε δινήεντος ἐπ' Εὐρώταο ῥοάων μυστιπόλω φόρμιγγι κατεπρήϋνεν ἀείδων ἀγχεμάχων κακότητας 'Αμυκλαίων ναετήρων.

1

'Ηγασάμην δ' όρόων σε, Περίκλεες, ὅττι καὶ αὐτῷ χαλκῷ ἀναυδήτῷ δημηγόρον ἢθος ἀνάπτεις, ὡς ἔτι Κεκροπίδησι θεμιστεύων πολιήταις, ἢ μόθον ἐντύνων Πελοπήϊον. ἱστάμενος δὲ ἔπρεπε Πυθαγόρας, Σάμιος σοφός, ἀλλ' ἐν 'Ολύμπῷ ἐνδιάειν ἐδόκευε, φύσιν δ' ἐβιάζετο χαλκοῦ, πλημμύρων νοερῆσι μεληδόσιν ὡς γὰρ ὁἴω, οὐρανὸν ἀχράντοισιν ἐμέτρεε μοῦνον ὁπωπαῖς.

Στησίχορον δ' ἐνόησα λιγύθροον, ὅν ποτε γαῖα Σικελικὴ μὲν ἔφερβε, λύρης δ' ἐδίδαξεν 'Απόλλων άρμονίην, ἔτι μητρὸς ἐνὶ σπλάγχνοισιν ἐόντα· τοῦ γὰρ τικτομένοιο καὶ ἐς φάος ἄρτι μολόντος ἔκποθεν ἡερόφοιτος ἐπὶ στομάτεσσιν ἀηδῶν λάθρη ἐφεζομένη λιγυρὴν ἀνεβάλλετο μολπήν.

Χαιρέ μοι 'Αβδήρων Δημόκριτε κύδος ἀρούρης, ὅττι σὰ καλλιτόκοιο φυής ἐφράσσαο θεσμούς, λεπτὰ διακρίνων πολυίδμονος ὅργια Μούσης· αἰεὶ δὲ σφαλερὰς ἐγέλας βιότοιο κελεύθους, εὖ εἰδὼς ὅτι πάντα γέρων παραμείβεται αἰών.

Terpander

Pass not over sweet-voiced Terpander, whose image thou wouldst say was alive, not dumb; for, as it seemed to me, he was composing, with deeply stirred spirit, the mystic song; even as once by the eddying Eurotas he soothed, singing to his consecrated lyre, the evil spite of Sparta's neighbourfoes of Amyclae.

Pericles and Pythagoras

I MARVELLED beholding thee, Pericles, that even in the dumb brass thou kindlest the spirit of thy eloquence, as if thou didst still preside over the citizens of Athens, or prepare the Peloponnesian War. There stood, too, Pythagoras the Samian sage, but he seemed to dwell in Olympus, and did violence to the nature of the bronze, overflowing with intellectual thought, for methinks with his pure eyes he was measuring Heaven alone.

Stesichorus

THERE saw I clear-voiced Stesichorus, whom of old the Sicilian land nurtured, to whom Apollo taught the harmony of the lyre while he was yet in his mother's womb. For but just after his birth a creature of the air, a nightingale from somewhere, settled secretly on his lips and struck up its clear song.

Democritus

Hail, Democritus, glory of the land of Abdera; for thou didst explore the laws of Nature, the mother of beautiful children, discerning the subtle mysteries of the Muse of Science: and ever didst thou laugh at the slippery paths of life, well aware that ancient Time outstrippeth all.

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Ήρακλέης δ' ἀνίουλον έδείκνυε κύκλον ὑπήνης, μήλα λεοντοφόνφ παλάμη χρύσεια κομίζων, γαίης ὅλβια δῶρα Λιβυστίδος. ἐγγύθι δ' αὐτοῦ Παλλάδος ἀρήτειρα παρίστατο, παρθένος Αὕγη, φᾶρος ἐπιστείλασα κατωμαδόν οὐ γὰρ ἐθείρας κρηδέμνφ συνέεργεν ἐὰς δ' ἀνετείνετο χεῖρας, οἰά τε κικλήσκουσα Διὸς γλαυκώπιδα κούρην, 'Αρκαδικής Τεγέης ὑπὸ δειράδος. ἵλαθι, γαίης Τρωϊάδος βλάστημα σακεσπάλον, ἵλαθι, λάμπων Αἰνεία Τρώων βουληφόρε σαῖς γὰρ ὀπωπαῖς ἀγλαίης πνείουσα σοφὴ περιλείβεται αἰδώς, θέσκελον ἀγγέλλουσα γένος χρυσῆς 'Αφροδίτης.

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I

'Ηγασάμην δε Κρέουσαν ίδων πενθήμονι κόσμφ, σύγγαμον Αίνείαο κατάσκιον· άμφι γὰρ αὐταῖς άμφοτέραις κρήδεμνον ἐφελκύσσασα παρειαῖς, πάντα πέριξ ἐκάλυψε ποδηνεκέϊ χρόα πέπλφ, οἶά τε μυρομένη· τὰ δε χάλκεα δάκρυα νύμφης ''Αρεϊ δουρίκτητον ἐμαντεύοντο τιθήνην, ''Ίλιον ' Αργείοισιν ἐελμένον ἀσπιδιώταις.

Οὖθ' Έλενος κοτέων ἀπεπαύετο· πατρίδι νηλης φαίνετο δινεύων ἔτι που χόλον· ἢν μὲν ἀείρων δεξιτερῆ φιάλην ἐπιλοίβιον· ὡς δοκέω δέ, ἐσθλὰ μὲν ᾿Αργείοις μαντεύετο, καδδὲ τιθήνης ἀθανάτοις ἠρᾶτο πανύστατα πήματα φαίνειν.

'Ανδρομάχη δ' ἔστηκε ροδόσφυρος 'Η ετιώνη, οὕτι γόον σταλάουσα πολύστονον· ὡς γὰρ ὀΐω, οὕπω ἐνὶ πτολέμω κορυθαίολος ἤριπευ Έκτωρ, οὐδὲ φερεσσακέων ὑπερήνορες υἰες 'Αχαιῶν Δαρδανίην ξύμπασαν ἐληΐσσαυτο τιθήνην.

Heracles, Auge and Aeneas

Heracles, no down yet visible on the circle of his chin, was holding in the hand that had slain the lion the golden apples, rich fruit of the Libyan land, and by him stood the priestess of Pallas, the maiden Auge, her mantle thrown over her head and shoulders, for her hair was not done up with a kerchief. Her hands were uplifted as if she were calling on the grey-eyed daughter of Zeus¹ under the hill of Tegea. Hail! warrior son of Troy, glittering counsellor of the Trojans, Aeneas! for wise modesty redolent of beauty is shed on thy eyes, proclaiming thee the divine son of golden Aphrodite.

Creusa

And I wondered looking on Creusa, the wife of Aeneas, overshadowed in mourning raiment. She had drawn her veil over both her cheeks, her form was draped in a long gown, as if she were lamenting, and her bronze tears signified that Troy, her nurse, was captive after its siege by the Greek warriors.

Helenus

Non did Helenus cease from wrath, but seemed pitiless to his country, still stirring his wrath. In his right hand he raised a cup for libations, and I deem he was foretelling good to the Greeks and praying to the gods to bring his nurse to the extremity of woe.

Andromache

AND Andromache, the rosy-ankled daughter of Eetion, stood there not weeping or lamenting, for not yet, I deem, had Hector with the glancing helm fallen in the war, nor had the exultant sons of the shield-bearing Greeks laid waste entirely her Dardan nurse.

¹ Athene.

'Ην δ' εσιδεῖν Μενέλαον ἀρήϊον, ἀλλ' επὶ νίκη γηθόσυνον· σχεδόθεν γὰρ εθάλπετο χάρματι πολλῷ δερκόμενος ροδόπηχυν ὁμόφρονα Τυνδαρεώνην. ήγασάμην δ' Έλενης ερατὸν τύπον, ὅττι καὶ αὐτῷ χαλκῷ κόσμον ἔδωκε πανίμερον· ἀγλαίη γὰρ ἔπνεε θερμὸν ἔρωτα καὶ ἀψύχῷ ενὶ τέχνη.

Πυκναίς δὲ πραπίδεσσιν ἀγάλλετο δίος 'Οδυσσεύς. ου γαρ έην απάνευθε πολυστρέπτοιο μενοινής, άλλ' ἔτι κόσμον ἔφαινε σοφής φρενός ήν δ' ένὶ θυμώ καγχαλόων Τροίην γαρ έγήθες πασαν όλέσσας ήσι δολοφροσύνησι. σύ δ' Έκτορος έννεπε μητερ, τίς σε, πολυτλήμων Έκάβη, τίς δάκρυα λείβειν άθανάτων έδίδαξεν άφωνήτω ένὶ κόσμω; οὐδέ σε χαλκὸς ἔπαυσεν ὀϊζύος, οὐδέ σε τέχνη ἄπνοος οἰκτείρασα δυσαλθέος ἔσχεθε λύσσης. άλλ' ἔτι δακρυχέουσα παρίστασαι ώς δὲ δοκεύω, οὐκέτι δυστήνου μόρον "Εκτορος, οὐδὲ ταλαίνης Ανδρομάχης βαρὺ πένθος ὀδύρεαι, ἀλλὰ πεσοῦσαν πατρίδα σήν φαρος γαρ έπικρεμες αμφί προσώπω πήματα μεν δείκνυσιν, απαγγέλλουσι δε πέπλοι πένθος ύποβρύχιον κεχαλασμένοι άχρι πεδίλων άλγει γὰρ πυμάτω δέδεσαι φρένα, καδδὲ παρειῆς δάκρυα μὲν σταλάεις, τὸ δὲ δάκρυον ἔσβεσε τέχνη, άπλετον αγγέλλουσα δυσαλθέος αὐχμὸν ανίης.

Κασσάνδρην δ' ἐνόησα θεοπρόπον, ἀλλ' ἐνὶ σιγῆ μεμφομένη γενετῆρα, σοφῆς ἀνεπίμπλατο λύσσης, οἶά τε θεσπίζουσα πανύστατα πήματα πάτρης.

190

165

170

175

180

Menelaus and Helen

THERE one might see Menelaus warlike, but rejoicing in the victory, for his heart was warmed with great joy, as he saw near him rosy-armed Helen reconciled. I marvelled at her lovely image, that gave the bronze a grace most desirable, for her beauty even in that soulless work breathed warm love.

Ulysses and Hecuba

Goodly Ulysses was rejoicing in his wily mind, for he was not devoid of his versatile wits, but still wore the guise of subtlety. And he was laughing in his heart, for he gloried in having laid Troy low by his cunning. But do thou tell me, mother of Hector, unhappy Hecuba, which of the immortals taught thee to shed tears in this thy dumb presentment? Not even the bronze made thee cease from wailing, nor did lifeless Art have pity on thee and stop thee from thy irremediable fury; but still thou standest by weeping, and, as I guess, no longer dost thou lament the death of unhappy Hector or the deep grief of poor Andromache, but the fall of thy city; for thy cloak drawn over thy face indicates thy sorrow, and thy gown ungirt and descending to thy feet announces the mourning thou hast within. Extreme anguish hath bound thy spirit, the tears ran down thy cheeks, but Art hath dried them, proclaiming how searching is the drought of thy incurable woe.

Cassandra

THERE saw I the prophetess Cassandra, who, blaming her father in silence, seemed filled with prescient fury as if prophesying the last woes of her city.

Πύρρος δ' ἄλλος ἔην πτολιπόρθιος οὐκ ἐπὶ χαίτης ίππόκομον τρυφάλειαν έχων, οὐκ έγχος ελίσσων, άλλ' ἄρα γυμνὸς ἔλαμπε, καὶ ἄχνοον είχεν ὑπήνην δεξιτερήν δ' ἀνέτεινεν ξήν, ἐπιμάρτυρα νίκης, λοξὰ Πολυξείνην βαρυδάκρυον ὄμματι λεύσσων. είπέ, Πολυξείνη δυσπάρθενε, τίς τοι ἀνάγκη χαλκῷ ἐν ἀφθόγγῳ κεκρυμμένα δάκρυα λείβειν; πως δὲ τεῷ κρήδεμνον ἐπειρύσσασα προσώπω ίστασαι, αίδομένη μὲν ἀλίγκιος, ἀλλ' ἐνὶ θυμῷ πένθος έχεις; μη δή σε τεον πτολίεθρον ολέσσας ληίδα Πύρρος έχοι Φθιώτιος; οὐδέ σε μορφή ρύσατο τοξεύσασα Νεοπτολέμοιο μενοινήν, ή ποτε θηρεύσασα τεοῦ γενετήρα φονήος είς λίνον αὐτοκέλευστον ἀελπέος ἡγεν ὀλέθρου. ναὶ μὰ τὸν ἐν χαλκῷ νοερὸν τύπον, εἴ νύ τε τοίην έδρακε Πύρρος ἄναξ, τάχα κεν ξυνήονα λέκτρων ήγετο, πατρώης προλιπών μνημήϊα μοίρης.

'Ηγασάμην δ' Αἴαντα, τον οβριμόθυμος 'Οϊλευς Λοκρίδος έσπέρμηνε πελώριον ἔρκος ἀρούρης. φαίνετο μεν νεότητι κεκασμένος· οὐδε γὰρ ἢεν ἄνθεϊ λαχνήεντι γενειάδος ἄκρα χαράξας· γυμνον δ' εἰχεν ἄπαν στιβαρον δέμας· ἠνορέη δε βεβριθως ἐλέλιζε μαχήμονος οἰστρον 'Ενυοῦς.

Οινώνη δε χόλφ φρένας έζεεν, έζεε πικρφ ζήλφ θυμον έδουσα, Πάριν δ' εδόκευε λαθοῦσα όμματι μαινομένφ· κρυφίην δ' ήγγειλεν ἀπειλήν, το δεξιτερη βαρύποτμον ἀναινομένη παρακοίτην. αιδομένφ μεν ἔοικεν ὁ βουκόλος, είχε δ' όπωπην

74

215

195

200

205

Pyrrhus and Polyxena

HERE was another Pyrrhus, sacker of cities, not wearing on his locks a plumed helmet or shaking a spear, but naked he glittered, his face beardless, and raising his right hand in testimony of victory he looked askance on weeping Polyxena. Tell me, Polyxena, unhappy virgin, what forces thee to shed hidden tears now thou art of mute bronze, why dost thou draw thy veil over thy face, and stand like one ashamed, but sorry at heart? Is it for fear lest Pyrrhus of Phthia won thee for his spoil after destroying thy city? Nor did the arrows of thy beauty save theethy beauty which once entrapped his father, leading him of his own will into the net of unexpected death. Yea, by thy brazen image I swear had Prince Pyrrhus seen thee as thou here art, he would have taken thee to wife and abandoned the memory of his father's fate.

Locrian Ajax

And at Ajax I marvelled, whom valorous Oīleus begat, the huge bulwark of the Locrian land. He seemed in the flower of youth, for the surface of his chin was not yet marked with the bloom of hair. His whole well-knit body was naked, but weighty with valour he wielded the goad of war.

Oenone and Paris

Oenone was boiling over with anger—boiling, eating out her heart with bitter jealousy. She was furtively watching Paris with her wild eyes and conveyed to him secret threats, spurning her ill-fated lord with her right hand. The cowherd seemed

πλαζομένην έτέρωσε δυσίμερος· αίδετο γάρ που Οινώνην βαρύδακρυν ιδείν, Κεβρηνίδα νύμφην. **2**20

Αὐαλέφ δὲ Δάρης ἐζώννυτο χεῖρας ἰμάντι, πυγμαχίης κήρυκα φέρων χόλον· ἠνορέης δὲ ἔπνεε θερμὸν ἄημα πολυστρέπτοισιν ὀπωπαῖς. Ἐντελλος δέ, Δάρητος ἐναντίον ὅμμα τιταίνων, γυιοτόρους μύρμηκας ἐμαίνετο χερσὶν ἑλίσσων· πυγμαχίης δ' ὤδινε φόνον διψῶσαν ἀπειλήν.

225

'Ην δὲ παλαισμοσύνην δεδαημένος ὄβριμος ἀνήρ εἰ δὲ Φίλων ἤκουε πελώριος, εἴτε Φιλάμμων, εἴτε Μίλων Σικελῆς ἔρυμα χθονός, οἶδεν 'Απόλλων' οὐ γὰρ ἐγὰ δεδάηκα διακρῖναι καὶ ἀεῖσαι οὔνομα θαρσαλέου κλυτὸν ἀνέρος, ἀλλὰ καὶ ἔμπης ἔπνεεν ἠνορέης· λάσιος δέ οἱ εἴλκετο πώγων, καὶ φόβον ἠκούτιζον ἀεθλητῆρα παρειαί, καὶ κεφαλῆς ἔφρισσον ἐθειράδες· ἀμφὶ δὲ πυκνοῖς μυῶνες μελέεσσιν ἀνοιδαίνοντο ταθέντες τρηχαλέοι, δοιοὶ δέ, συνισταμένων παλαμάων, εὐρέες ἐσφηκῶντο βραχίονες, ἠΰτε πέτραι, καὶ παχὺς ἀλκήεντι τένων ἐπανίστατο νώτφ, αὐχένος εὐγνάμπτοιο περὶ πλατὸν αὐλὸν ἀνέρπων.

235

240

245

230

Δέρκεό μοι Χαρίδημον, δς 'Ατθίδος ήγεμονεύων Κεκροπίδην στρατὸν είχεν έῆς πειθήμονα βουλῆς.

'Η κεν ιδών ἀγάσαιο Μελάμποδα· μαντιπόλου μεν μεν ιερον είδος ἔφαινεν, ἔοικε δε θέσπιδος ομφῆς σιγηλοῖς στομάτεσσι θεοπρόπον ἄσθμα τιταίνων. 76

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ashamed, and he was looking the other way, unfortunate lover, for he feared to look on Oenone in tears, his bride of Kebrene.

Dares, Entellus

Dares was fastening on his hands his leather boxing-straps and arming himself with wrath, the herald of the fight; with mobile eyes he breathed the hot breath of valour. Entellus opposite gazed at him in fury, handling too the cestus that pierceth the flesh, his spirit big with blood-thirsty menace.

A Wrestler

And there was a strong man skilled in wrestling, Apollo knows if his name were Philo or Philammon, or Milo, the bulwark of Sicily; for I could not learn it to tell you, the famous name of this man of might; but in any case he was full of valour. He had a shaggy trailing beard, and his face proclaimed him one to be feared in the arena. His locks were fretful, and the hard stretched muscles of his sturdy limbs projected, and when his fists were clenched his two thick arms were as firm as stone. On his robust back stood out a powerful muscle running up on each side of the hollow of his flexible neck.

Charidemas

LOOK, I beg, on Charidemus the Attic chief, who had their army under his command.

Melampus

And thou wouldst marvel looking on Melampus: he bore the holy semblance of a prophet, and with his silent lips he seemed to be breathing intensely the divine breath of inspiration.



Πάνθοος ἢν Τρώων βουληφόρος, ἀλλ' ἔτι δεινὴν οὕπω μῆτιν ἔπαυσε κατ' ᾿Αργείων στρατιάων. δημογέρων δὲ νόημα πολύπλοκον εἰχε Θυμοίτης ἀμφασίης πελάγεσσιν ἐελμένος ἢ γὰρ ἐψκει σκεπτομένω τινὰ μῆτιν ἔτι Τρώεσσιν ὑφαίνειν. Λάμπων δ' ἀχνυμένω ἐναλίγκιος ἢεν ἰδέσθαι· οὐ γὰρ ἔτι φρεσὶν εἰχε κυλινδομένοιο κυδοιμοῦ τειρομένοις Τρώεσσι τεκεῖν παιήονα βουλήν. εἰστήκει Κλυτίος μὲν ἀμήχανος εἰχε δὲ δοιὰς χεῖρας ὁμοπλεκέας, κρυφίης κήρυκας ἀνίης.

255

250

Χαίρε φάος ρήτρης 'Ισόκρατες, ὅττι σὰ χαλκῷ κόσμον ἄγεις· δοκέεις γὰρ ἐπίφρονα μήδεα φαίνειν, εἰ καὶ ἀφωνήτῷ σε πόνῷ χαλκεύσατο τέχνη.

Έστενε δ' `Αμφιάρηος έχων πυριλαμπέα χαίτην στέμματι δαφναίω κρυφίην δ' έλέλιζεν ἀνίην, θεσπίζων, ὅτι πᾶσι βοόκτιτος ἀνδράσι Θήβη ἀνδράσιν `Αργείοισιν ὑπότροπον ἦμαρ ὀλέσσει.

260

"Αγλαος είστήκει χρησμηγόρος, ὅντινα φασὶν μαντιπόλου γενετήρα θεοφραδέος Πολυείδου εὐπετάλφ δὲ κόμας ἐστεμμένος ἔπρεπε δάφνη.

265

Είδον ἀκερσεκόμην Έκατον θεόν, είδον ἀοιδῆς κοίρανον, ἀδμήτοισι κεκασμένον ἄνθεσι χαίτην είχε γὰρ ἀμφοτέροισι κόμης μεμερισμένον ὤμοις βόστρυχον αὐτοέλικτον ἔλισσε δὲ μάντιν ὀπωπήν, οἶά τε μαντοσύνη μεροπήϊα πήματα λύων.

Panthous, Thymoetes, Lampon, and Clytius

There was Panthous the Trojan senator; he had not yet ceased from menacing the safety of the Greeks. And Thymoetes the counsellor was thinking of some elaborate plan, plunged in the sea of silence. Verily he seemed to be yet meditating some design to help the Trojans. Lampon was like one vexed; for his mind had no more the power of giving birth to healing counsel to keep off from the sore-worn Trojans the wave of war that was to overwhelm them. Clytius stood at a loss, his clasped hands heralding hidden trouble.

Isocrates

Hall, Isocrates, light of rhetoric! For thou adornest the bronze, seeming to be revealing some wise counsels even though thou art wrought of mute brass.

Amphiaraus

AMPHIARAUS, his fiery hair crowned with laurel, was sighing, musing on a secret sorrow, foreseeing that Thebes, founded where lay the heifer, shall be the death of the Argives' home-coming.

Aglaus

THE prophet Aglaus stood there, who, they say, was the father of the inspired seer Polyidus: he was crowned with leafy laurel.

Apollo

THERE I saw the far-shooter with unshorn hair, I saw the lord of song, his head adorned with locks that bloomed in freedom: for a naturally-curling tress hung on each shoulder. He rolled his prophetic eyes as if he were freeing men from trouble by his oracular power.

Γυμνὸς δ' δβριμόθυμος ἔην Τελαμώνιος Αἴας, μήπω πρῶτον ἴουλον ἔχων' ἐκέκαστο δὲ μορφῆς ἄνθεσι πατρώης πλοκάμους δ' ἐσφίγγετο μίτρη οὐ γὰρ ἔην τρυφάλειαν ἔχων, οὐκ ἔγχος ἐλίσσων, οὐ σάκος ἐπταβόειον ἐπωμαδόν, ἀλλὰ τοκῆος θαρσαλέην ἀνέφαινεν ἀγηνορίην Τελαμῶνος.

275

"Ιστατο Σαρπηδών, Λυκίων πρόμος ήνορέη μὲν φρικτὸς ἔην ἀπαλοῖς δὲ νεοτρεφέεσσιν ἰούλοις οἴνοπος ἄκρα χάρασσε γενειάδος ἀμφὶ δὲ χαίταις εἶχε κόρυν γυμνὸς μὲν ἔην δέμας, ἀλλ' ἐνὶ μορφῆ σπέρμα Διὸς σήμαινεν ἀπ' ἀμφοτέρης γὰρ ὀπωπῆς μαρμαρυγὴν ἀπέπεμπεν ἔλευθερίου γενετῆρος.

280

Καὶ τρίτος εὐχαίτης τριποδηλάλος ἡεν' Απόλλων, καλὸς ἰδεῖν· πλόκαμος γὰρ ἔλιξ ἐπιδέδρομεν ὤμοις ἀμφοτέροις· ἐρατὴ δὲ θεοῦ διεφαίνετο μορφή, χαλκῷ κόσμον ἄγουσα· θεὸς δ' ἐτίταινεν ὀπωπήν, οἶά τε μαντιπόλοισιν ἐπὶ τριπόδεσσι δοκεύων.

285

Καὶ τριτάτην θάμβησα πάλιν χρυσην Αφροδίτην, φάρει κόλπον έχουσαν ἐπίσκιον άμφὶ δὲ μαζοις κεστὸς ἔλιξ κεχάλαστο, χάρις δ' ἐνενήχετο κεστῷ.

290

Αίχμητης δ ἀνίουλος ελάμπετο δίος 'Αχιλλεύς, γυμνός έων σαγέων έδόκευε μεν έγχος ελίσσειν δεξιτερή, σκαιή δε σάκος χαλκείον ἀείρειν, σχήματι τεχνήεντι μόθου δ ἀπέπεμπεν ἀπειλην θάρσει τολμήεντι τεθηγμένος αί γὰρ ὀπωπαὶ γνήσιον ήθος ἔφαινον ἀρήιον Αἰακιδάων.

295

Ajax

ALL naked was stout-hearted Telamonian Ajax, beardless as yet, the bloom of his native beauty all his ornament; his hair was bound with a diadem, for he wore not his helmet, and wielded no sword, nor was his seven-hide shield on his shoulders, but he exhibited the dauntless valour of his father Telamon.

Sarpedon

THERE stood Sarpedon, the Lycian leader; terrible was he in his might; his chin was just marked with tender down at the point. Over his hair he wore a helmet. He was nude, but his beauty indicated the parentage of Zeus, for from his eyes shone the light of a noble sire.

Apollo

NEXT was a third Apollo, the fair-haired speaker from the tripod, beautiful to see; for his curls fell over both his shoulders, and the lovely beauty of a god was manifest in him, adorning the bronze; his eyes were intent, as if he were gazing from his seat on the mantic tripod.

Aphrodite

And here was a third Aphrodite to marvel at, her bosom draped: on her breasts rested the twisted cestus, and in it beauty swam.

Achilles

DIVINE Achilles was beardless and not clothed in armour, but the artist had given him the gesture of brandishing a spear in his right hand and of holding a shield in his left. Whetted by daring courage he seemed to be scattering the threatening cloud of battle, for his eyes shone with the genuiue light of a son of Aeacus.

81

VOL. 1. O

Ήν δὲ καὶ Ερμείας χρυσόρραπις ἱστάμενος δὲ δεξιτερῆ πτερόεντος ἀνείρυε δεσμὰ πεδίλου, εἰς όδὸν ἀίξαι λελιημένος εἰχε γὰρ ἤδη δεξιὸν ὀκλάζοντα θοὸν πόδα, τῷ ἔπι λαιὴν χεῖρα ταθεὶς ἀνέπεμπεν ἐς αἰθέρα κύκλον ὀπωπῆς, οἰά τε πατρὸς ἄνακτος ἐπιτρωπῶντος ἀκούων.

300

Καὶ νοερῆς ἄφθεγκτα Λατινίδος ὄργια Μούσης ἄζετο παπταίνων ἀΑπολήϊος, ὅντινα μύστην Αὐσονὶς ἀρρήτου σοφίης ἐθρέψατο Σειρήν.

305

Φοίβου δ' οὐρεσίφοιτος όμόγνιος ἵστατο κούρη 'Αρτεμις, ἀλλ' οὐ τόξον έκηβόλον, οὐδὲ φαρέτρην ἰοδόκην ἀνέχουσα κατωμαδόν· ἡν δ' ἐπὶ γούνων παρθένιον λεγνωτὸν ἀναζωσθεῖσα χιτῶνα, καὶ τριχὸς ἀκρήδεμνον ἀνιεμένη πλόκον αὕραις.

310

"Εμφρονα χαλκον" Ομηρος έδείκνυεν, οὖτε μενοινης ἄμμορον, οὖτε νόου κεχρημένον, ἀλλ' ἄρα μούνης φωνης ἀμβροσίης, ἀνέφαινε δὲ θυιάδα τέχνην. ἢ καὶ χαλκον ἔχευσεν ὁμη θεὸς εἴδεῖ μορφης· οὐ γὰρ ἐγὼ κατὰ θυμὸν ὀίομαι ὅττι μιν ἀνὴρ ἐργοπόνος χάλκευσε παρ' ἐσχαρεῶνι θαάσσων, ἀλλ' αὐτὴ πολύμητις ἀνέπλασε χερσὶν 'Αθήνη εἴδος ἐπισταμένη τόπερ ὤκεεν· ἐν γὰρ 'Ομήρω αὐτὴ ναιετάουσα σοφὴν ἐφθέγγετο μολπήν. σύννομος 'Απόλλωνι πατὴρ ἐμός, ἰσόθεος φὼς ἵστατο θεῖος "Ομηρος· ἔικτο μὲν ἀνδρὶ νοῆσαι γηραλέω· τὸ δὲ γῆρας ἔην γλυκύ· τοῦτο γὰρ αὐτῷ

314

30

Hermes

THERE, too, was Hermes with his rod of gold. He was standing, but was tying with his right hand the lace of his winged shoe, eager to start on his way. His right leg was already bent, over it was extended his left hand and his face was upturned to the sky, as if he were listening to the orders of his father.¹

Apuleius

Apuleius was seated considering the unuttered secrets of the Latin intellectual Muse. Him the Italian Siren nourished, a devotee of ineffable wisdom.

Artemis

THERE stood maiden Artemis, the sister of Phoebus, who haunteth the mountains: but she carried no bow, no quiver on her back. She had girt up to her knees her maiden tunic with its rich border, and her unsnooded hair floated loose in the wind.

Homer

Homen's statue seemed alive, not lacking thought and intellect, but only it would seem his ambrosial voice; the poetic frenzy was revealed in him. Verily some god cast the bronze and wrought this portrait; for I do not believe that any man seated by the forge was its smith, but that wise Athene herself wrought it with her hands, knowing the form which she once inhabited; for she herself dwelt in Homer and uttered his skilled song. The companion of Apollo, my father, the godlike being, divine Homer stood there in the semblance of an old man, but his old age was sweet, and shed more grace on him.

¹ See Reinach, Répertoire, i. p. 157, 1, n. 3.

325

330

335

340.

345

350

πλειοτέρην ἔσταζε χάριν· κεκέραστο δὲ κόσμφ αίδοίω τε φίλω τε σέβας δ' απελάμπετο μορφής. αὐχένι μὲν κύπτοντι γέρων ἐπεσύρετο βότρυς χαίτης, είσοπίσω πεφορημένος, άμφὶ δ' άκουὰς πλαζόμενος κεχάλαστο κάτω δ ευρύνετο πώγων άμφιταθείς, μαλακός δὲ καὶ εὕτροχος οὐδὲ γὰρ ἤεν όξυτενής, άλλ' εύρὺς ἐπέπτατο, κάλλος ὑφαίνων στήθει γυμνωθέντι καὶ ίμερόεντι προσώπω. γυμνὸν δ' εἶχε μέτωπον, ἐπ' ἀπλοκάμφ δὲ μετώπφ ήστο σαοφροσύνη κουροτρόφος άμφὶ δ' ἄρ' όφρῦς άμφοτέρας προβλήτας εΰσκοπος έπλασε τέχνη, ούτι μάτην φαέων γαρ έρημάδες ήσαν όπωπαί. άλλ' ούκ ην άλαω έναλίγκιος άνδοι νοήσαι έζετο γὰρ κενεοῖς χάρις δμμασιν' ώς δὲ δοκεύω, τέχνη τοῦτο τέλεσσεν, ὅπως πάντεσσι φανείη φέγγος υπό κραδίην σοφίης ἄσβεστον ἀείρων. δοιαί μεν ποτί βαιον εκοιλαίνοντο παρειαί, γήραϊ ρικνήεντι κατάσχετοι άλλ' ένὶ κείναις αὐτογενής, Χαρίτεσσι συνέστιος, ίζανεν Αίδώς Πιερική δὲ μέλισσα περὶ στόμα θεῖον άλᾶτο, κηρίον ωδίνουσα μελισταγές. ἀμφοτέρας δὲ χείρας ἐπ' άλλήλαισι τιθείς ἐπερείδετο ῥάβδω, ολά περ εν ζωοίσιν έην δ' έκλινεν άκουην δεξιτερήν, δόκεεν δε και 'Απόλλωνος ακούειν, η και Πιερίδων τινὸς ἐγγύθεν. ἐν δ ἄρα θυμῷ σκεπτομένφ μὲν ἔϊκτο, νόος δέ οἱ ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα έξ άδύτων πεφόρητο πολυστρέπτοιο μενοινής, Πιερικής Σειρήνος άρήτον έργον ύφαίνων.

Καὶ Σύριος σελάγιζε σαοφροσύνη Φερεκύδης ἱστάμενος σοφίης δὲ θεουδέα κέντρα νομεύων, οὐρανὸν ἐσκοπίαζε, μετάρσιον ὅμμα τιταίνων. 84

He was endued with a reverend and kind bearing, and majesty shone forth from his form. His clustering grey hair, tossed back, trailed over his bent neck, and wandered loose about his ears, and he wore a broad beard, soft and round; for it was not pointed, but hung down in all its breadth, weaving an ornament for his naked bosom and his loveable face. His forehead was bare, and on it sat Temperance, the nurse of Youth. The discerning artist had made his evebrows prominent, and not without reason, for his eyes were sightless. Yet to look at he was not like a blind man; for grace dwelt in his empty eyes. As I think, the artist made him so, that it might be evident to all that he bore the inextinguishable light His two cheeks were someof wisdom in his heart. what fallen in owing to the action of wrinkling eld. but on them sat innate Modesty, the fellow of the Graces, and a Pierian bee wandered round his divine mouth, producing a dripping honey-comb. both his hands he rested on a staff, even as when alive, and had bent his right ear to listen, it seemed, to Apollo or one of the Muses hard by, He looked like one in thought, his mind carried hither and thither from the sanctuary of contemplation, as he wove some martial lay of the Pierian Siren.

Pherecydes

PHERECYDES of Syra stood there resplendent with holiness. Plying the holy compasses of wisdom, he was gazing at the heavens, his eyes turned upwards.

Καὶ σοφὸς Ἡράκλειτος ἔην, θεοείκελος ἀνήρ, ένθεον άρχαίης Έφέσου κλέος, ός ποτε μούνος άνδρομέης εκλαιεν άνάλκιδος έργα γενέθλης.

355

Καὶ τύπος άβρὸς ἔλαμπεν ἀριστονόοιο Κρατίνου, ος ποτε δημοβόροισι πολισσούχοισιν Ἰώνων θυμοδακεῖς ἐθόωσεν ἀκοντιστήρας ἰάμβους, κῶμον ἀεξήσας, φιλοπαίγμονος ἔργον ἀοιδῆς.

360

Είστήκει δὲ Μένανδρος, δς εὐπύργοισιν 'Αθήναις οπλοτέρου κώμοιο σελασφόρος ἔπρεπεν ἀστήρ. πολλάων γὰρ ἔρωτας ἀνέπλασε παρθενικάων, καὶ Χαρίτων θεράποντας εγείνατο παίδας ιάμβους, άρπαγας οἰστρήευτας ἀεδυώτοιο κορείης, μίξας σεμνον έρωτι μελίφρονος άνθος ἀοιδῆς.

365

'Αμφιτρύων δ' ήστραπτεν, ἀπειρογάμφ τρίχα δάφνη στεψάμενος πασιν μεν εθσκοπος είδετο μάντις. άλλ' οὐ μάντις ἔην Ταφίης δ' ἐπὶ σήματι νίκης στέμμα πολυστρέπτοισιν ἐπάρμενον εἶχεν ἐθείραις, 'Αλκμήνης μενέχαρμος άριστοτόκου παρακοίτης.

370

Θουκυδίδης δ' ελέλιξεν έὸν νόον· ήν δὲ νοῆσαι ολά περ ίστορίης δημηγόρον ήθος όφαίνων δεξιτερὴν γὰρ ἀνέσχε μετάρσιον, ώς πρὶν ἀείδων Σπάρτης πικρου "Αρηα καὶ αὐτῶν Κεκροπιδάων, Έλλάδος ἀμητήρα πολυθρέπτοιο τιθήνης.

375

Heraclitus

And Heraclitus the sage was there, a god-like man, the inspired glory of ancient Ephesus, who once alone wept for the works of weak humanity.

Cratinus

And there shone the delicate form of gifted Cratinus, who once sharpened the biting shafts of his iambics against the Athenian political leaders, devourers of the people. He brought sprightly comedy to greater perfection.

Menander

There stood Menander, at fair-towered Athens, the bright star of the later comedy. Many loves of virgins did he invent, and produced iambics which were servants of the Graces, and furious ravishers of unwedded maidenhoods, mixing as he did with love the graver flower of his honeyed song.

Amphitryon

Amphitration glittered there, his hair crowned with virginal laurel. In all he looked like a clear-seeing prophet; yet he was no prophet, but being the martial spouse of Alemena, mother of a great son, he had set the crown on his pleated tresses to signify his victory over the Taphians.

Thucydides

THUCYDIDES was wielding his intellect, weaving, as it seemed, one of the speeches of his history. His right hand was raised to signify that he once sang the bitter struggle of Sparta and Athens, that cut down so many of the sons of populous Greece.



Οὐδ' `Αλικαρνησοῦ με παρέδραμε θέσπις ἀηδών, Ήρόδοτος πολύϊδρις, δς ώγυγίων κλέα φωτών, όσσα περ ηπείρων δυάς ήγαγεν, όσσα περ αιών έδρακεν έρπύζων, ενάταις ανεθήκατο Μούσαις, μίξας εὐεπίησιν Ίωνίδος ἄνθεα φωνής.

380

Θήβης δ' 'Ωγυγίης Έλικώνιος ζατατο κύκυος, Πίνδαρος ίμερόφωνος, ὃν άργυρότοξος Ἀπόλλων έτρεφε Βοιωτοίο παρά σκοπιὴν Ελικώνος, καὶ μέλος άρμονίης έδιδάξατο τικτομένου γάρ έζομεναι λιγυροίσιν επί στομάτεσσι μέλισσαι κηρου άνεπλάσσαντο, σοφής επιμάρτυρα μολπής.

385

Ξεινοφόων δ' ἤστραπτε, φεράσπιδος ἀστὸς ᾿Αθήνης, ος πρίν Αχαιμενίδαο μένος Κύροιο λιγαίνων, είπετο φωνήεντι Πλατωνίδος ήθει Μούσης, ίστορίης φιλάεθλου άριστώδινος οπώρην συγκεράσας ραθάμιγξι φιλαγρύπνοιο μελίσσης.

390

"Ιστατο δ' 'Αλκμάων κεκλημένος οὔνομα μάντις. άλλ' οὐ μάντις ἔην ὁ βοώμενος, οὐδ' ἐπὶ χαίτης δάφνης είχε κόρυμβον: ἐγὼ δ' Αλκμᾶνα δοκεύω, δη πρὶν ἐξφθόγγοιο λύρης ήσκήσατο τέχνην, Δώριον εύκελάδοισι μέλος χορδήσιν υφαίνων.

395

Καὶ πρόμος εύκαμάτων Πομπήϊος Λύσονιήων, φαιδρου ίσαυροφόνων κειμήλιον ήνορεάων, στειβομένας ύπο ποσσοιν Ίσαυρίδας είχε μαχαίρας, 88

CHRISTODORUS OF THEBES IN EGYPT

Herodotus

Non did I fail to notice the divine nightingale of Halicarnassus, learned Herodotus, who dedicated to the nine Muses, intermingling in his eloquence the flowers of Ionic speech, all the exploits of men of old that two continents produced, all that creeping Time witnessed.

Pindar

THERE stood the Heliconian swan of ancient Thebes, sweet-voiced Pindar, whom silver-bowed Apolio nurtured by the peak of Boeotian Helicon, and taught him music; for at his birth bees settled on his melodious mouth, and made a honey-comb testifying to his skill in song.

Xenophon.

Xenophon stood there shining bright, the citizen of Athena who wields the shield, he who once proclaiming the might of Cyrus the Achaemenid, followed the sonorous genius of Plato's Muse, mixing the fruit rich in exploits of History, mother of noble deeds, with the drops of the industrious bee.

Alemaeon, or Aleman

THERE stood one named Alcmaeon the prophet; but he was not the famous prophet, nor wore the laurel berries on his hair. I conjecture he was Alcman, who formerly practised the lyric art, weaving a Doric song on his sweet-toned strings.

Pompey

Pompey, the leader of the successful Romans in their campaign against the Isaurians, was treading under foot the Isaurian swords, signifying that he

σημαίνων ὅτι δοῦλον ὑπὸ ζυγὸν αὐχένα Ταύρου εἴρυσεν, ἀρρήκτφ πεπεδημένον ἄμματι Νίκης. κεῖνος ἀνήρ, δς πᾶσιν ἔην φάος, δς βασιλῆος ἡγαθέην ἐφύτευσεν 'Αναστασίοιο γενέθλην. τοῦτο δὲ πᾶσιν ἔδειξεν ἐμὸς σκηπτοῦχος ἀμύμων, δηώσας σακέεσσιν 'Ισαυρίδος ἔθνεα γαίης.

405

415

"Ιστατο δ' ἄλλος" Ομηρος, δυ οὐ πρόμου εὐεπιάωυ θέσκελου υἶα Μέλητος ἐὔρρείουτος ἀἴω, ἀλλ' δυ Θρηϊκίησι παρ' ἠόσι γείνατο μήτηρ Μοιρὼ κυδαλίμη Βυζαυτιάς, ἢν ἔτι παιδυὴυ 410 ἔτρεφου εὐεπίης ἡρωίδος ἴδμουα Μοῦσαι κεῖνος γὰρ τραγικῆς πινυτὴν ἠσκήσατο τέχυηυ, κοσμήσας ἐπέεσσιυ ἐὴν Βυζαυτίδα πάτρηυ.

Καὶ φίλος Αὐσονίοισι λιγύθροος ἔπρεπε κύκνος πνείων εὐεπίης Βεργίλλιος, ὅν ποτε Ὑώμης Θυμβριὰς ἄλλον "Ομηρον ἀνέτρεφε πάτριος Ἡχώ.

CHRISTODORUS OF THEBES IN EGYPT

had imposed on the neck of Taurus the yoke of bondage, and bound it with the strong chains of victory. He was the man who was a light to all and the father of the noble race of the Emperor Anastasius. This my excellent Emperor showed to all, himself vanquishing by his arms the inhabitants of Isauria.¹

Homer

A SECOND Homer stood there, not I think the prince of epic song, the divine son of fair-flowing Meles, but one who by the shore of Thrace was the son of the famous Byzantine Moero, her whom the Muses nurtured and made skilful while yet a child in heroic verse. He himself practised the tragic art, adorning by his verses his city Byzantium.

Virgil

And he stood forth—the clear-voiced swan dear to the Italians, Virgil breathing eloquence, whom his native Echo of Tiber nourished to be another Homer.

1 Who had been formerly overcome by Pompey.

BOOK III

THE CYZICENE EPIGRAMS

HERE we have the contemporary inscribed verses on a monument at Cyzicus erected by the brothers Attalus and Eumenes to the memory of their mother Apollonis, to whom they are known to have been deeply devoted. The reliefs represented examples of filial devotion in mythical history.

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ΕΠΙΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΑ ΕΝ ΚΤΖΙΚΩ

- 'Εν τῷ Κυζίκφ εἰς τὸν ναὸν 'Απολλωνίδος, τῆς μητρὸς 'Αττάλου καὶ Εὐμένους, 'Επιγράμματα, ἃ εἰς τὰ στυλοπινάκια ἐγέγραπτο, περιέχοντα ἀναγλύφους ἱστορίας, ὡς ὑποτέτακται.
- Εἰς Διόνυσον, Σεμέλην τὴν μητέρα εἰς οῦρανὸν ἀνάγοντα, προηγουμένου Ἑρμοῦ, Σατύρων δὲ καὶ Σιληνῶν μετὰ λαμπάδων προπεμπόντων αὐτούς.
- Τάνδε Διὸς δμαθεῖσαν ἐν ἀδίνεσσι κεραυνῷ, καλλίκομον Κάδμου παῖδα καὶ ᾿Αρμονίης, ματέρα θυρσοχαρὴς ἀνάγει γόνος ἐξ ᾿Αχέροντος, τὰν ἄθεον Πενθέως ὕβριν ἀμειβόμενος.
- 2.—'Ο Β κίων έχει Τήλεφον ἀνεγνωρισμένον τἢ ἐαυτοῦ μητρί.
- Τον βαθύν Αρκαδίης προλιπων πάτον εΐνεκα ματρος Αύγης, τᾶσδ' ἐπέβην γᾶς Τεϋθραντιάδος, Τήλεφος, Ἡρακλέους φίλος γόνος αὐτος ὑπάρχων, ὄφρα μιν ἄψ ἀγάγω ἐς πέδον ἀρκαδίης.
- Τ΄ έχει τυφλούμενον Φοίνικα ὑπὸ πατρὸς ᾿Αμύντορος, καὶ κωλύουσαν ᾿Αλκιμέδην τὸν οἰκεῖον ἄνδρα.
- 'Αλκιμέδη ξύνευνον 'Αμύντορα παιδὸς ερύκει, Φοίνικος δ' εθέλει παῦσαι χόλον γενέτου,

BOOK III

THE CYZICENE EPIGRAMS

In the temple at Cyzicus of Apollonis, the mother of Attalus and Eumenes, inscribed on the tablets of the columns, which contained scenes in relief, as follows:—

 On Dionysus conducting his mother Semele to Heaven, preceded by Hermes, Satyrs, and Sileni escorting them with Torches.

THE fair-haired daughter of Cadmus and Harmonia, slain in childbirth by the bolt of Zeus, is being led up from Acheron by her son Dionysus, the thyrsus-lover, who avengeth the godless insolence of Pentheus.

2,-Telephus recognised by his Mother.

Leaving the valleys of Arcadia because of my mother Auge, I Telephus, myself the dear son of Heracles, set foot on this Teuthranian land, that I might bring her back to Arcadia.

 Phoenix blinded by his father Amyntor, whom his own wife Alcimede attempts to restrain.

ALCIMEDE is holding back her husband Amyntor from their son Phoenix, wishing to appease his

στι περ ήχθετο πατρί σαόφρονος είνεκα μητρός, παλλακίδος δούλης λέκτρα προσιεμένω κεῖνος δ' αὖ δολίοις ψιθυρίσμασιν ήχθετο κούρω, ἡγε δ' ἐς ὀφθαλμοὺς λαμπάδα παιδολέτιν.

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4.—'Ο Δ ἔχει Πολυμήδην καὶ Κλυτίον τοὺς υἱοὺς Φινέως τοῦ Θρακός, οἴτινες τὴν Φρυγίαν γυναῖκα τοῦ πατρὸς ἐφόνευσαν, ὅτι τῆ μητρὶ αὐτῶν Κλεοπάτρα αὐτὴν ἐπεισῆγεν.

Μητρυιὰν Κλυτίος καὶ κλυτόνοος Πολυμήδης κτείνουσι Φρυγίην, ματρὸς ὑπὲρ σφετέρας. Κλειοπάτρη δ' ἐπὶ τοῖσιν ἀγάλλεται, ἡ πρὶν ἐπεῖδεν τὰν Φινέως γαμετὰν δαμναμένην ὁσίως.

5.—'Ο Ε ἔχει Κρεσφόντην ἀναιροῦντα Πολυφόντην τοῦ πατρὸς τὸν φονέα· ἔστι δὲ καὶ Μερόπη βάκτρον κατέχουσα καὶ συνεργοῦσα τῷ υἱῷ πρὸς τὴν τοῦ ἀνδρὸς
ἐκδημίαν.

Κρεσφόντου γενέτην πέφνες τὸ πάρος, Πολυφόντα, κουριδίης ἀλόχου λέκτρα θέλων μιάναι· όψὲ δέ σοι πάϊς ἡκε φόνω γενέτη προσαμύνων, καί σε κατακτείνει ματρὸς ὑπὲρ Μερόπας. τοὔνεκα καὶ δόρυ πῆξε μεταφρένω, ά δ' ἐπαρήγει, βριθὺ κατὰ κροτάφων βάκτρον ἐρειδομένα.

6.— Ο ς έχει Πυθώνα ὑπὸ ᾿Απόλλωνος καὶ ᾿Αρτέμιδος ἀναιρούμενον, καθότι τὴν Λητὼ πορευομένην εἰς Δελφοὺς ἐπὶ τὸ κατασχεῖν [τὸ] μαντεῖον ἐπιφανεὶς διεκώλυσεν.

Γηγενέα Πυθώνα, μεμιγμένον έρπετὸν όλκοῖς, ἐκνεύει Λατώ, πάγχυ μυσαττομένη:

THE CYZICENE EPIGRAMS

father's wrath. He quarrelled with his father for his virtuous mother's sake, because he desired to lie with a slave concubine. His father, listening to crafty whispered slander, was wrath with the young man, and approached him with a torch to burn out his eyes.

4.—Polymedes and Clytius, the sons of Phineus the Thracian, who slew their father's Phrygian wife, because he took her to wife while still married to their mother Cleopatra.

CLYTIUS and Polymedes, renowned for wisdom, are slaying their Phrygian stepmother for their own mother's sake. Cleopatra therefore is glad of heart, having seen the wife of Phineus justly slain.

 Cresphontes is killing Polyphontes, the slayer of his father, Merope is there holding a staff and helping her son to slay him.

Thou didst formerly slay, O Polyphontes, the father of Cresphontes, desiring to defile the bed of his wedded wife. And long after came his son to avenge his father's murder, and slew thee for the sake of his mother Merope. Therefore hath he planted his spear in thy back, and she is helping, striking thee on the forehead with a heavy staff.

 The Pytho slain by Apollo and Artemis, because it appeared and prevented Leto from approaching the oracle at Delphi which she went to occupy.

Leto in utter loathing is turning away from the earthborn Pytho, a creeping thing, all confusedly

97

VOI... 1.

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σκυλάν γαρ έθέλει πινυταν θεόν άλλά γε τόξφ θήρα καθαιμάσσει Φοίβος άπὸ σκοπιής Δελφὰν δ' αὖ θήσει τρίπον ἔνθεον: ἐκ δ' ὅδ ὀδόντων

πικρον αποπνεύσει ροίζον όδυρόμενος.

- 7.— Ο Ζ έχει, περὶ τὰ ἀρκτῷα μέρη, 'Αμφίονος καὶ Ζήθου ἱστορίαν· προσάπτοντες ταύρω την Δίρκην, δτι την μητέρα αὐτῶν 'Αντιόπην, διὰ τὴν φθορὰν Λύκφ ἀνδρὶ αὐτῆς ὑπὸ Νυκτέως τοῦ πατρὸς αὐτῆς <παραδοθείσαν>, όργη ζηλοτύπω ένσχεθείσα, αμέτρως έτιμωρήσατο.
- 'Αμφίων καὶ Ζῆθε, Διὸς σκυλακεύματα, Δίρκην κτείνατε τάνδ' όλέτιν ματέρος 'Αντιόπας, δέσμιον ην πάρος είχε δια ζηλήμονα μηνιν νθν δ' ίκέτις αὐτη λίσσετ' όδυρομένη. ά γε καὶ ἐκ ταύροιο καθάπτετε δίπλακα σειρήν,

ὄφρα δέμας σύρη τησδε κατά ξυλόχου.

- 8.— Έν τῷ Η ἡ τοῦ Ὀδυσσέως νεκυομαντεία καθέστηκε την ιδίαν μητέρα `Αντίκλειαν περί των κατά τον οίκον ἀνακρίνων.
- Μᾶτερ 'Οδυσσήσς πινυτόφρονος 'Αντίκλεια, ζωσα μεν είς Ίθάκην ούχ υπέδεξο πάϊν άλλά σε νῦν 'Αχέροντος ἐπὶ ῥηγμῖσι γεγώσαν θαμβεί, ἀνὰ γλυκερὰν ματέρα δερκόμενος.
- 9.—Έν τῷ Θ Πελίας καὶ Νηλεύς ἐνλελάξευνται, οἱ Ποσειδώνος παίδες, έκ δεσμών την έαυτών μητέρα ρυόμενοι, ην πρώην ὁ πατήρ μεν Σαλμωνεύς διὰ τὴν φθορὰν εδησενή δὲ μητρυιὰ αὐτῆς Σιδηρὼ τὰς βασάνους αὐτῆ ἐπέτεινεν.
- Μή Τυρώ τρύχοι σε περισπείρημα Σιδηρούς Σαλμωνεί γενέτα τωδ' υποπτησσομένην
- ¹ To make a verse, I wrote περισπείρημα for έτι σπ. 98

THE CYZICENE EPIGRAMS

coiled; for it wishes to annoy the wise goddess: but Phoebus, shooting from the height, lays it low in its blood. He shall make the Delphian tripod inspired, but the Pytho shall yield up its life with groans and bitter hisses.

7.—On the North Side

The story of Zethus and Amphion. They are tying Dirce to the bull, because instigated by jealousy she treated with excessive harshness their mother Antiope, whom her father, Nycteus, owing to her seduction, abandoned to Lycus, Dirce's husband.

Amphion and Zethus, scions of Zeus, slay this woman Dirce, the injurer of your mother Antiope, whom formerly she kept in prison owing to her jealous spite, but whom she now beseeches with tears. Attach her to the bull with a double rope, that it may drag her body through this thicket.

8.—Ulysses in Hades questioning his mother Anticlea concerning affairs at home.

ANTICLEA, mother of wise Ulysses, thou didst not live to receive thy son in Ithaca; but now he marvelleth, seeing thee, his sweet mother, on the shore of Acheron.

 Pelias and Neleus, the sons of Poseidon, delivering from bonds their mother Tyro, whom her father Salmoneus imprisoned owing to her seduction, and whom her step-mother Sidero tortured.

LET not the bonds of Sidero torment thee any longer, Tyro, crouching before this thy father,

- οὐκέτι γὰρ δουλώσει ἐν ἔρκεσιν, ἐγγύθι λεύσσων Νηλέα καὶ Πελίαν τούσδε καθεξομένους.
- 10.— Έν δὲ τῷ κατὰ δύσιν πλευρῷ ἐστὰν ἐν ἀρχῷ τοῦ Ι πίνακος Εὔνοος γεγλυμμένος καὶ Θόας, οὖς ἐγέννησεν Ύψιπύλη, ἀναγνωριζόμενοι τῷ μητρί, καὶ τὴν χρυσῆν δεικνύντες ἄμπελον, ὅπερ ἢν αὐτοῖς τοῦ γένους σύμβολον, καὶ ῥυόμενοι αὐτὴν τῆς διὰ τὸν ᾿Αρχεμόρου θάνατον παρ᾽ Εὐρυδίκη τιμωρίας.
- Φαΐνε, Θόαν, Βάκχοιο φυτὸν τόδε· ματέρα γάρ σου ρύση τοῦ θανάτου, οἰκέτιν 'Τψιπύλαν·

α τὸν ἀπ' Εὐρυδίκας ἔτλη χόλον, ἡμος †άφοῦθαρ ὕδρος ὁ γαγενέτας ὥλεσεν 'Αρχέμορον.

στείχε δὲ καὶ σὺ λιπὼν 'Ασωπίδος Εὐνοε †κούραν, γειναμένην ἄξων Λήμνον ἐς ήγαθέην.

- 11.—Έν τῷ ΙΑ Πολυδέκτης ὁ Σερίφων βασιλεὺς ἀπολιθούμενος ὑπὸ Περσέως τῆ τῆς Γοργόνος κεφαλῆ, διὰ τὸν τῆς μητρὸς αὐτοῦ γάμον ἐκπέμψας τοῦτον ἐπὶ τὴν τῆς Γοργόνος κεφαλήν, καὶ ὅν καθ ἐτέρου θάνατον ἐπενόει γενέσθαι, τοῦτον αὐτὸς κατὰ τὴν πρόνοιαν τῆς Δίκης ἐδέξατο.
- Έτλης καὶ σὺ λέχη Δανάης, Πολύδεκτα, μιαίνειν, δυσφήμοις εὐναῖς τὸν Δί' ἀμειψάμενος

άνθ' ων δμματ' έλυσε τὰ Γοργόνος ένθάδε Περσεύς, γυῖα λιθουργήσας, ματρὶ χαριζόμενος.

- 12.—Έν τῷ ΙΒ Ἰξίων Φόρβαντα καὶ Πολύμηλον άναιρῶν διὰ τὸν εἰς τὴν μητέρα τὴν ἰδίαν Μέγαραν γεγενημένον φόνον μηδοπότερον γὰρ αὐτῶν προελομένη γῆμαι, ἀγανακτήσαντες ἐπὶ τούτῳ ἐφόνευσαν.
- Φόρβαν καὶ Πολύμηλον ὅδ΄ Ἰξίων βάλε γαίη, ποινὰν τᾶς ἰδίας ματρὸς ἀμυνόμενος.

THE CYZICENE EPIGRAMS

Salmoneus; for he shall not keep thee in bondage longer, now he sees Neleus and Pelias approach to restrain him.

10.--ON THE WEST SIDE

The recognition of Eurous and Thoas, the children of Hypsipyle, by their mother. They are showing her the golden vine, the token of their birth, and saving her from her punishment at the hands of Eurydice for the death of Archemorus.

Show, Thoas, this plant of Bacchus, for so shalt thou save from death thy mother, the slave Hypsipyle, who suffered from the wrath of Eurydice, since the earth-born snake slew Archemorus. And go thou too, Eunous, leaving the borders of the Asopian land, to take thy mother to pleasant Lemnos.

11.—Polydectes the King of Seriphus being turned into stone by Perseus with the Gorgon's head. He had sent Perseus to seek this in order to marry his mother, and the death he had designed for another he suffered himself by the providence of Justice.

Thou didst dare, Polydectes, to defile the bed of Danae, succeeding Zeus in unholy wedlock. Therefore, Perseus here uncovered the Gorgon's eyes and made thy limbs stone, to do pleasure to his mother.

12.—Ixion killing Phorbas and Polymelus, for their murder of his mother Megara. They slew her out of anger, because she would not consent to marry either of them.

Ixion, whom you see, laid low Phorbas and Polymelus, taking vengeance on them for their vengeance on his mother.



- 13.—Ό δὲ ΙΓ Ἡρακλέα ἄγοντα τὴν μητέρα αὐτοῦ ᾿Αλκμήνην εἰς τὸ Ἡλύσιον πεδίον, συνοικίζοντα αὐτὴν Ῥαδαμάνθυϊ, αὐτὸν δὲ εἰς θεοὺς δῆθεν ἐγκρινόμενον.
- 'Αλκίδας ὁ θρασὺς 'Ραδαμάνθυϊ ματέρα τάνδε, 'Αλκμήναν, ὅσιον πρὸς λέχος ἐξέδοτο.
- 14.— Ἐν δὲ τῷ ΙΔ Τιτυὸς ὑπὸ ᾿Απόλλωνος καὶ ᾿Αρτέμιδος τοξευόμενος, ἐπειδὴ τὴν μητέρα αὐτῶν Λητὼ ἐτόλμησεν ὑβρίσαι.
- Μάργε καὶ ἀφροσύνη μεμεθυσμένε, τίπτε βιαίως εἰς εύνὰς ἐτράπης τᾶς Διὸς εύνέτιδος; ὅς σε δὴ αἴματι φύρσε κατάξια, θηροὶ δὲ βορρὰν καὶ πτανοῖς ἐπὶ γῷ εἴασε νῦν ὁσίως.
- 15.— Έν δὲ τῷ ΙΕ Βελλεροφόντης ὑπὸ τοῦ παιδὸς Γλαύκου σωζόμενος, ἡνίκα κατενεχθεὶς ἀπὸ τοῦ Πηγάσου εἰς τὸ ᾿Αλήῖον πεδίον, ἔμελλεν ὑπὸ Μεγαπένθους τοῦ Προίτου φονεύεσθαι.
- Οὐκέτι Προιτιάδου φόνον ἔσχεθε Βελλεροφόντης, ούδ' έκ τοῦ πατρὸς 1 †τειρομένου θάνατου.
- Γλαῦκ' ἄκραντα †γένους ¹ <δόλον> Ίοβάτου δ' ὑπαλύξει,

ούτως γὰρ Μοιρῶν . . ἐπέκλωσε λίνα.

καὶ σὰ πατρὸς φόνον αύτὸς άπήλασας ἐγγύθεν ἐλθών,

καὶ μύθων έσθλῶν μάρτυς ἐπεφράσαο.

¹ I write οὐδ' ἐκ τοῦ πατρὸς for τοῦδ' ἐκ τοῦ παιδὸς, and Γλαῦκ' ἄκραντα †γένους for Γλαύκου κρανταγένους. The epigram however remains very corrupt and obscure.

102

THE CYZICENE EPIGRAMS

13.—Heracles leading his mother Alemene to the Elysian Plains to wed her to Rhadamanthys, and his own reception into the number of the gods.

Bold Heracles gave this his mother Alemene in holy wedlock to Rhadamanthys.

14.—Tityus shot down by Apollo and Artemis for daring to assault their mother Leto.

LUSTFUL and drunk with folly, why didst thou try to force the bride of Zeus, who now, as thou deservedst, bathed thee in blood and left thee righteously on the ground, food for beasts and birds.

15.—Bellerophon saved by his son Glaucus, when having fallen from the back of Pegasus into the Aleian plain he was about to be killed by Megapenthes, the son of Proetus.

No longer could Bellerophon stay the murderous hand of this son of Proetus, nor the death designed for him by his father. Glaucus, in vain thou fearest for him (?); he shall escape the plot of Iobates, for thus the Destinies decreed. Thyself, too, then didst shield thy father from death, standing near him, and wast an observant witness to the truth of the glorious story.

16.—Κατὰ δὲ τὰς θύρας τοῦ ναοῦ προσιόντων ἐστὶν Αἴολος καὶ Βοιωτός, Ποσειδώνος παίδες, ρυόμενοι ἐκ δεσμών τὴν μητέρα Μελονίππην τῶν περιτεθέντων αὐτῆ διὰ τὴν φθορὰν ὑπὸ τοῦ πατρὸς αὐτῆς.

Αἴολε καὶ Βοιωτέ, σοφὸν φιλομήτορα μόχθον πρήξατε, μητέρ' εὴν ρυόμενοι θανάτου τοὕνεκα γὰρ καὶ <κάρτα> πεφήνατε ἄλκιμοι ἄνδρες, δς μὲν ἀπ' Αἰολίης, δς δ' ἀπὸ Βοιωτίης.

17.—Έν δὲ τῷ ΙΖ "Αναπις καὶ 'Αμφίνομος, οὶ ἐκραγέντων τῶν κατὰ Σικελίαν κρατήρων διὰ τοῦ πυρὸς οὐδὲν ἔτερον ἡ τοὺς ἑαυτῶν γονεῖς βαστάσαντες ἔσωσαν.

Πυρός καὶ γαίης * * *

18.— Έν δὲ τῷ ΙΗ Κλέοβις ἐστὶ καὶ Βίτων, οι τὴν ἑαυτῶν μητέρα Κυδίππην ἱερωμένην ἐν "Αργει "Ηρας, αὐτοὶ ὑποσχόντες τοὺς αὐχένας τῷ ζυγῷ διὰ τὸ βραδῦναι τὸ σκεῦος τῶν βοῶν, ἱερουργῆσαι ἐποίησαν, καὶ ἡσθεῖσα, φασίν, ἐπὶ τούτῳ ἐκείνη ηὕξατο τῆ θεῷ εἴ τι ἐστὶ κάλλιστον ἐν ἀνθρώποις, τοῦτο τοῖς παισὶν αὐτῆς ὑπαντῆσαι καὶ τοῦτο αὐτῆς εὐξαμένης ἐκεῖνοι αὐτονυκτὶ θνήσκουσιν.

Ού ψευδης όδε μύθος, άληθείη δὲ κέκασται, Κυδίππης παίδων εὐσεβίης θ΄ όσίης. ήδυχαρης γὰρ ἔην κόπος ἀνδράσι χ΄ ὥριος οὖτος, μητρὸς ἐπ΄ εὐσεβίη κλεινὸν ἔθεντο πόνον. χαίροιτ' εἰν ἐνέροισιν ἐπ' εὐσεβίη κλυτοὶ ἄνδρες, καὶ τὸν ἀπ' αἰώνων μῦθον ἔχοιτε μόνοι.

THE CYZICENE EPIGRAMS

16.—At the door of the temple as we approach it are Aeolus and Boeotus, the sons of Poseidon, delivering their mother Melanippe from the fetters in which she was placed by her father owing to her seduction.

Acolus and Boeotus, a clever and pious task ye performed in saving your mother from death. Therefore ye were proved to be brave men, one of you from Acolis, the other from Boeotia.

17.—Anapis and Amphinomus, who on the occasion of the eruption in Sivily carried through the flames to safety their parents and nought else.

The epigram has perished.

18.—Cleobis and Biton, who enabled their mother Cydippe, the priestess of Hera at Argos, to sacrifice, by putting their own necks under the yoke, when the oxen delayed. They say she was so pleased that she prayed to Hera that the highest human happiness possible for man should befall her sons; thus she prayed, and that night they died.

This story of Cydippe and her sons' piety is not false, but has the beauty of truth. A delightful labour and a seasonable for men was theirs; they undertook a glorious task out of piety to their mother. Rejoice even among the dead ye men famous for your piety and may you alone have age-long story.

- 19.— Έν δὲ τῷ ΙΘ 'Ρῆμος καὶ 'Ρωμύλος ἐκ τῆς 'Αμολίου κολάσεως ῥυόμενοι τὴν μητέρα Σερβιλίαν ὀνόματι ταύτην γὰρ ὁ "Αρης φθείρας ἐξ αὐτῆς ἐγέννησεν, καὶ ἐκτεθέντας αὐτοὺς λύκαινα ἔθρεψεν. 'Ανδρωθέντες οὖν τὴν μητέρα τῶν δεσμῶν ἔλυσαν, 'Ρώμην δὲ κτίσαντες Νομήτορι τὴν βασιλείαν ἀπεκατέστησαν.
- Τόνδε σὺ μὲν παίδων κρύφιον γόνον *Αρεϊ τίκτεις, 'Ρῆμόν τε ξυνῶν καὶ 'Ρωμύλον λεχέων, θὴρ δὲ λύκαιν' ἄνδρωσεν ὑπὸ σπήλυγγι τιθηνός, οἴ σε δυσηκέστων ῆρπασαν ἐκ καμάτων.

THE CYZICENE EPIGRAMS

19.—Romulus and Remus deliver their mother Servilia from the cruelty of Amulius. Mars had seduced her, and they were his children. They were exposed, and suckled by a wolf. When they came to man's estate, they delivered their mother from bondage. After founding Rome they re-established Numitor in the kingdom.

Thou didst bear secretly this offspring to Ares, Romulus and Remus, at one birth. A she-wolf brought them up in a cave, and they delivered thee by force from woe ill to cure.

BOOK IV

THE PROEMS OF THE DIFFERENT ANTHOLOGIES

Δ

ΤΑ ΠΡΟΟΙΜΙΑ ΤΩΝ ΔΙΑΦΟΡΩΝ ΑΝΘΟΛΟΓΙΩΝ

1.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ ΣΤΕΦΑΝΟΣ Μοῦσα φίλα, τίνι τάνδε φέρεις πάγκαρπον ἀοιδάν;

ή τίς ὁ καὶ τεύξας ὑμνοθετᾶν στέφανον; άνυσε μεν Μελέαγρος, ἀριζάλφ δε Διοκλεῖ μναμόσυνον ταύταν έξεπόνησε χάριν, πολλά μὲν ἐμπλέξας ᾿Ανύτης κρίνα, πολλά δὲ Μοιρούς λείρια, καὶ Σαπφοῦς βαιὰ μέν, ἀλλὰ ῥόδα· νάρκισσόν τε τορών Μελανιππίδου ἔγκυον υμνων, καὶ νέον οἰνάνθης κλημα Σιμωνίδεω. σύν δ' ἀναμίξ πλέξας μυρόπνουν εὐάνθεμον ίριν Νοσσίδος, ής δέλτοις κηρον ἔτηξεν "Ερως 10 τη δ' άμα καὶ σάμψυχον ἀφ' ήδυπνόοιο 'Ριανοῦ, καὶ γλυκὺν Ἡρίννης παρθενόχρωτα κρόκον, 'Αλκαίου τε λάληθρον ἐν ὑμνοπόλοις ὑάκινθον, καί Σαμίου δάφνης κλώνα μελαμπέταλον. έν δὲ Λεωνίδεω θαλερούς κισσοῖο κορύμβους, 15 Μνασάλκου τε κόμας δξυτόρου πίτυος. βλαισήν τε πλατάνιστον ἀπέθρισε Παμφίλου οιμης, σύμπλεκτον καρύης έρνεσι Παγκράτεος,

BOOK IV

THE PROEMS OF THE DIFFERENT ANTHOLOGIES

1.—THE STEPHANUS OF MELEAGER¹

To whom, dear Muse, dost thou bring these varied fruits of song, or who was it who wrought this garland of poets? The work was Meleager's, and he laboured thereat to give it as a keepsake to Many lilies of Anyte he inwove, glorious Diocles. and many of Moero, of Sappho few flowers, but they are roses; narcissus, too, heavy with the clear song of Melanippides and a young branch of the vine of Simonides; and therewith he wove in the sweetscented lovely iris of Nossis, the wax for whose writing-tablets Love himself melted; and with it marjoram from fragrant Rhianus, and Erinna's sweet crocus, maiden-hued, the hyacinth of Alcaeus, the vocal poets' flower, and a dark-leaved branch of Samius' laurel.

¹⁵ He wove in too the luxuriant ivy-clusters of Leonidas and the sharp needles of Mnasalcas' pine; the deltoid ² plane-leaves of the song of Pamphilus he plucked intangled with Pancrates' walnut branches;

¹ I print in italies the names of the poets, none of whose epigrams are preserved in the Anthology.

* The word means bandy legged, and I think refers to the

shape of the leaves.

Τύμνεώ τ' εὐπέταλον λεύκην, χλοερόν τε σίσυμβρον	
Νικίου, Ευφήμου τ' άμμότροφου πάραλου	20
έν δ' ἄρα Δαμάγητον, ἴον μέλαν, ήδύ τε μύρτον	
Καλλιμάχου, στυφελού μεστον ἀεὶ μέλιτος,	
λυχνίδα τ' Ευφορίωνος, ίδ' έν Μούσαις κυκλάμινον,	
δς Διὸς ἐκ κούρων ἔσχεν ἐπωνυμίην.	
τῆσι δ' ἄμ' Ἡγήσιππου ἐνέπλεκε, μαινάδα βότρυν,	25
Πέρσου τ' εὐώδη σχοῖνον άμησάμενος,	
σύν δ' άμα καὶ γλυκύ μήλον ἀπ' ἀκρεμόνων	
Διοτίμου,	
καλ ροιής ἄνθη πρῶτα Μενεκράτεος,	
σμυρναίους τε κλάδους Νικαινέτου, ήδε Φαέννου	
τέρμινθον, βλωθρήν τ' ἀχράδα Σιμμίεω	30
έν δὲ καὶ ἐκ λειμῶνος ἀμωμήτοιο σελίνου	
βαιὰ διακνίζων ἄνθεα Παρθενίδος,	
λείψανά τ' εὐκαρπεῦντα μελιστάκτων ἀπὸ Μου-	
σέων,	
ξαυθούς ἐκ καλάμης Βακχυλίδεω στάχυας.	
έν δ' ἄρ' 'Ανακρείοντα, τὸ μέν γλυκύ κεῖνο μέλισμα,	35
νέκταρος, είς δ' έλέγους άσπορον ανθέμιον	
έν δὲ καὶ ἐκ φορβής σκολιότριχος ἄνθος ἀκάνθης	
'Αρχιλόχου, μικράς στράγγας ἀπ' ώκεανοῦ	
τοις δ' ἄμ' Αλεξάνδροιο νέους ὅρπηκας ἐλαίης,	
ήδε Πολυκλείτου πορφυρέην κύανον.	40
έν δ ἄρ' ἀμάρακον ήκε, Πολύστρατον, ἄνθος	
ἀοιδῶν,	
φοίνισσάν τε νέην κύπρον ἀπ' 'Αντιπάτρου'	
καὶ μὴν καὶ Συρίαν σταχυότριχα θήκατο νάρδον,	
ύμνοθέταν, Έρμοῦ δώρον ἀειδόμενον	
έν δὲ Ποσείδιππον τε καὶ Ἡδύλον, ἄγρι' ἀρούρης,	45
Σικελίδεώ τ' ἀνέμοις ἄνθεα φυόμενα.	

PROEMS OF DIFFERENT ANTHOLOGIES

and the graceful poplar leaves of Tymnes, the green serpolet of Nicias and the spurge of Euphemus that grows on the sands; Damagetus, the dark violet, too, and the sweet myrtle of Callimachus, ever full of harsh honey: and Euphorion's lychnis and the Muses' cyclamen which takes its name from the twin sons of Zeus.¹

²⁵ And with these he inwove Hegesippus' maenad clusters and Perseus' aromatic rush, the sweet apple also from the boughs of Diotimus and the first flowers of Menecrates' pomegranate, branches of Nicaenetus' myrrh, and Phaennus' terebinth, and the tapering wild pear of Simmias; and from the meadow where grows her perfect celery he plucked but a few blooms of *Parthenis* to inweave with the yelloweared corn gleaned from Bacchylides, fair fruit on which the honey of the Muses drops.

³⁵ He plaited in too Anacreon's sweet lyric song, and a bloom that may not be sown in verse ²; and the flower of Archilochus' crisp-haired cardoon—a few drops from the ocean; and therewith young shoots of Alexander's olive and the blue corn-flower of *Polyclitus*; the amaracus of Polystratus, too, he inwove, the poet's flower, and a fresh scarlet gopher from Antipater, and the Syrian spikenard of Hermodorus; he added the wild field-flowers of Posidippus and Hedylus, and the anemones of Sicelides³; yea,

¹ i.e. Dioscorides.

² The name would not go into elegiac metre. We are left to guess what it was.

³ A nickname given by Theocritus to Asclepiades,

ναὶ μὴν καὶ χρύσειον ἀεὶ θείοιο Πλάτωνος κλώνα, τὸν ἐξ ἀρετῆς πάντοθι λαμπόμενον ἄστρων τ᾽ ἴδριν "Αρατον ὁμοῦ βάλεν, οὐρανομάκεως φοίνικος κείρας πρωτογόνους ἔλικας, λωτόν τ᾽ εὐχαίτην Χαιρήμονος, ἐν φλογὶ μίξας Φαιδίμου, 'Ανταγόρου τ᾽ εὕστροφον ὅμμα βοός, τάν τε φιλάκρητον Θεοδωρίδεω νεοθαλῆ ἔρπυλλον, κυάμων τ᾽ ἄνθεα Φανίεω, ἄλλων τ᾽ ἔρνεα πολλὰ νεόγραφα τοῖς δ᾽ ἄμα Μούσης

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καὶ σφετέρης ἔτι που πρώϊμα λευκόῖα. ἀλλὰ φίλοις μὲν ἐμοῖσι φέρω χάριν· ἔστι δὲ μύσταις κοινὸς ὁ τῶν Μουσέων ἡδυεπὴς στέφανος.

2.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΣΤΕΦΑΝΟΣ

"Ανθεά σοι δρέψας Έλικώνια, καὶ κλυτοδένδρου Πιερίης κείρας πρωτοφύτους κάλυκας, καὶ σελίδος νεαρής θερίσας στάχυν, ἀντανέπλεξα τοῖς Μελεαγρείοις ὡς ἴκελον στεφάνοις. ἀλλὰ παλαιοτέρων εἰδὼς κλέος, ἐσθλὲ Κάμιλλε, γνῶθι καὶ ὁπλοτέρων τὴν ὀλιγοστιχίην. 'Αντίπατρος πρέψει στεφάνφ στάχυς ὡς δὲ κόρυμβος

Κριναγόρας λάμψει δ' ώς βότρυς 'Αντίφιλος, Τύλλιος ώς μελίλωτον, ἀμάρακον ὡς Φιλόδημος· μύρτα δ' ὁ Παρμενίων· ὡς ῥόδον 'Αντιφάνης· κισσός δ' Αὐτομέδων· Ζωνᾶς κρίνα· δρῦς δὲ Βιάνωρ·

'Αντίγονος δ' ελάη, καὶ Διόδωρος ἴον Εὔηνον δάφνη, συνεπιπλεκτοὺς δὲ περισσοὺς εἴκασον οἶς ἐθέλεις ἄνθεσιν ἀρτιφύτοις.

1 f 4

PROEMS OF DIFFERENT ANTHOLOGIES

verily, and the golden bough of Plato, ever divine, all asheen with virtue; and Aratus therewith did he set on, wise in starlore, cutting the first-born branches from a heaven-seeking palm; and the fair-tressed lotus of Chaeremon mingled with Phaedimus phlox, and Antagoras sweetly-turning oxeye, and Theodoridas newly flowered thyme that loveth wine, and the blossom of Phanias bean and the newly written buds of many others, and with all these the still early white violets of his own Muse.

57 To my friends I make the gift, but this sweetvoiced garland of the Muses is common to all the

initiated.

2.—THE STEPHANUS OF PHILIPPUS

PLUCKING for thee flowers of Helicon and the firstborn blooms of the famous Pierian forests, reaping the ears of a newer page, I have in my turn plaited a garland to be like that of Meleager. Thou knowest, excellent Camillus, the famous writers of old; learn to know the less abundant verses of our younger Antipater will beautify the garland like an ear of corn, Crinagoras like a cluster of ivy-berries; Antiphilus shall shine like a bunch of grapes, Tullius like melilot and Philodemus like amaracus, Parmenion like myrtle and Antiphanes like a rose; Automedon is ivy, Zonas a lily, Bianor oak-leaves, Antigonus olive leaves, and Diodorus a violet. You may compare Evenus to a laurel, and many others whom I have inwoven to what freshly flowered blooms you like.

1 Not the plant now called so; its flower must have been flame-coloured.

3.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ ΑΣΙΑΝΟΥ ΜΥΡΙΝΑΙΟΥ

Συλλογή νέων ἐπιγρομμάτων ἐκτεθεῖσα ἐν Κωνσταντίνου πόλει πρὸς Θεόδωρον Δεκουρίωνα τὸν Κοσμᾶ· εἴρηται δὲ τὰ προοίμια μετὰ τὰς συνεχεῖς ἀκροάσεις τὰς κατ' ἐκεῖνο καιροῦ γενομένας.

Οίμαι μὲν ὑμᾶς, ἄνδρες, ἐμπεπλησμένους έκ της τοσαύτης των λόγων πανδαισίας, ἔτι που τὰ σιτία προσκόρως ἐρυγγάνειν· καὶ δὴ κάθησθε τῆ τρυφῆ σεσαγμένου λόγων γαρ ημίν πολυτελών και ποικίλων πολλοί προθέντες παμμυγείς εὐωχίας, περιφρονείν πείθουσι τῶν εἰθισμένων. τί δὲ νῦν ποιήσω; μὴ τὰ προύξειργασμένα ούτως εάσω συντετήχθαι κείμενα; η καὶ προθώμαι της άγορας ἐν τῷ μέσῳ, παλιγκαπήλοις εὐτελῶς ἀπεμπολῶν; καὶ τίς μετασχεῖν τῶν ἐμῶν ἀνέξεται; τίς δ' αν πρίαιτο τοὺς λόγους τριωβόλου, εί μη φέροι πως ώτα μη τετρημένα; άλλ' έστιν έλπις εύμενως των δρωμένων ύμας μεταλαβείν, κού κατεβλακευμένως. έθος γαρ υμιν τη προθυμία μόνη τῆ τῶν καλούντων ἐμμετρεῖν τὰ σιτία. καὶ πρός γε τούτω δεῖπνον ήρανισμένον ήκω προθήσων έκ νέων ήδυσμάτων. έπει γαρ ούκ ένεστιν έξ έμου μόνου ύμας μεταλαβείν, ανδρες, άξίας τροφής, πολλούς έπεισα συλλαβείν μοι τοῦ πόνου, καὶ συγκαταβαλεῖν καὶ συνεστιᾶν πλέον.

116

30

15

PROEMS OF DIFFERENT ANTHOLOGIES

3.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS OF MYRINA

His collection of new epigrams presented in Constantinople to Theodorus, son of Cosmas, the decurion. The proems were spoken after the frequent recitations given at that time.

I surpose, Sirs, that you are so glutted with this banquet of various literary dishes that the food you eat continues to rise. Indeed ye sit crammed with dainties, for many have served up to you a mixed feast of precious and varied discourse and persuade you to look with contempt on ordinary fare. What shall I do now? Shall I allow what I had prepared to lie uneaten and spoil, or shall I expose it in the middle of the market for sale to retail dealers at any price it will fetch? Who in that case will want any part of my wares or who would give twopence for my writings, unless his ears were stopped up? But I have a hope that you may partake of my work kindly and not indifferently; for it is a habit with you to estimate the fare of a feast by the host's desire to please alone.

¹⁹ Besides, I am going to serve you a meal to which many new flavourings contribute. For since it is not possible for you to enjoy food worthy of you by my own exertions alone, I have persuaded many to share the trouble and expense and join with me in feasting you more sumptuously. Indeed

καὶ δὴ παρέσχου ἀφθόνως οἱ πλούσιοι 25 έξ ών τρυφώσι· καὶ παραλαβών γνησίως έν τοῖς ἐκείνων πέμμασι φρυάττομαι. τοῦτο δέ τις αὐτῶν προσφόρως, δεικνὺς ἐμέ, ἴσως ἐρεῖ πρὸς ἄλλον· " Αρτίως ἐμοῦ μάζαν μεμαχότος μουσικήν τε καὶ νέαν, 30 ούτος παρέθηκεν την ύπ' έμου μεμαγμένην." ταυτί μεν ούν έρει τις, τούδε των σοφωτάτων, των οψοποιών, ών χάριν δοκώ μόνος είναι τοσαύτης ήγεμών πανδαισίας. θαρρών γάρ αὐτοῖς λιτὸν οἴκοθεν μέρος 35 καὐτὸς παρέμιξα, τοῦ δοκεῖν μὴ παντελώς Εένος τις είναι των ύπ' έμου συνηγμένων. άλλ' ἐξ ἐκάστου σμικρὸν εἰσάγω μέρος. όσον ἀπογεῦσαι τῶν δὲ λοιπῶν εἰθέλοι τυγείν τις άπάντων καὶ μετασχείν εἰς κόρον, 40 ίστω γε ταῦτα κατ' ἀγορὰν ζητητέα. κόσμον δὲ προσθεὶς τοῖς ἐμοῖς πονήμασι, έκ του βασιλέως τούς προλόγους ποιήσομαι. ἄπαντα γάρ μοι δεξιῶς προβήσεται. καί μοι μεγίστων πραγμάτων ύμνουμένων 45 εύρειν γένοιτο και λόγους έπηρμένους.

Μή τις ὑπαυχενίοιο λιπών ζωστήρα λεπάδνου βάρβαρος ἐς βασιλήα βιημάχον ὅμμα τανύσση·
μηδ ἔτι Περσὶς ἄναλκις ἀναστείλασα καλύπτρην
ὅρθιον ἀθρήσειεν· ἐποκλάζουσα δὲ γαίη,
καὶ λόφον αὐχήεντα καταγνάμπτουσα τενόντων,
Αὐσονίοις ἄκλητος ὑποκλίνοιτο ταλάντοις.
Έσπερίη θεράπαινα, σὺ δ' ἐς κρηπῖδα Γαδείρων,
καὶ παρὰ πορθμὸν Ἡβηρα καὶ Ὠκεανίτιδα Θούλην,
ἤπιον ἀμπνεύσειας, ἀμοιβαίων δὲ τυράννων

55

PROEMS OF DIFFERENT ANTHOLOGIES

the rich gave me abundantly of their affluence, and accepting this I take quite sincere pride in their dainties. And one of them pointing at me may say aptly to another, "I recently kneaded fresh poetical dough, and what he serves is of my kneading." Thus one but not the wisest of those skilled cooks may say, thanks to whom I alone am thought to be the lord of such a rich feast. For I myself have had the courage to make a slender contribution from my own resources so as not to seem an entire stranger to my guests. I introduce a small portion of each poet, just to taste; but if anyone wishes to have all the rest and take his fill of it, he must seek it in the market.

⁴² To add ornament to my work I will begin my preface with the Emperor's praise, for thus all will continue under good auspices. As I sing of very great matters, may it be mine to find words equally exalted.

(In Praise of Justinian)

Let no barbarian, freeing himself from the yokestrap that passes under his neck, dare to fix his gaze on our King, the mighty warrior; nor let any weak Persian woman raise her veil and look straight at him, but, kneeling on the ground and bending the proud arch of her neck, let her come uncalled and submit to Roman justice. And thou, handmaid of the west, by farthest Cadiz and the Spanish Strait and Ocean Thule, breathe freely, and counting the

κράατα μετρήσασα τεῆ κρυφθέντα κονίη, θαρσαλέαις παλάμησι φίλην ἀγκάζεο 'Ρώμην· Καυκασίω δε τένοντι καὶ εν ρηγμίνι Κυταίη, όππόθι ταυρείοιο ποδὸς δουπήτορι χαλκῷ σκληρὰ σιδηρείης έλακίζετο νῶτα κονίης, 60 σύννομον 'Αδρυάδεσσιν άναπλέξασα χορείην Φασιας είλίσσοιτο φίλφ σκιρτήματι νύμφη, καὶ καμάτους μέλψειε πολυσκήπτρου βασιλήος, μόχθον ἀπορρίψασα γιγαντείου τοκετοῖο. μηδέ γαρ αὐχήσειεν Ἰωλκίδος ἔμβολον ᾿Αργοῦς, 65 όττι πόνους ήρωος άγασσαμένη Παγασαίου οὐκέτι Κολχὶς ἄρουρα, γουῆ πλησθεῖσα Γιγάντων, εὐπτολέμοις σταχύεσσι μαχήμονα βῶλον ἀνοίγει. κείνα γάρ ή μυθός τις ἀνέπλασεν, ή διὰ τέχνης ούχ όσίης τετέλεστο, πόθων ὅτε λύσσαν έλοῦσα 70 παρθενική δολόεσσα μάγον κίνησεν ἀνάγκην άλλα δόλων έκτοσθε και ορφναίου κυκεώνος Βάκτριος ημετέροισι Γίγας δούπησε βελέμνοις. οὐκέτι μοι χῶρός τις ἀνέμβατος, ἀλλ' ἐνὶ πόντφ 'Υρκανίου κόλποιο καὶ ἐς βυθὸν Αἰθιοπῆα 75 'Ιταλικαῖς νήεσσιν ἐρέσσεται ἥμερον ὕδωρ. άλλ' ίθι νῦν, ἀφύλακτος ὅλην ἤπειρον ὁδεύων, Αὐσόνιε, σκίρτησον, όδοιπόρε Μασσαγέτην δὲ άμφιθέων άγκῶνα καὶ ἄξενα τέμπεα Σούσων, 'Ινδώης ἐπίβηθι κατ' ὀργάδος, ἐν δὲ κελεύθοις 80 είποτε διψήσειας, ἀρύεο δοῦλον 'Υδάσπην· ναὶ μὴν καὶ κυανωπὸν ὑπὲρ δύσιν ἄτρομος ἔρπων κύρβιας 'Αλκείδαο μετέρχεο θαρσαλέως δὲ ἴχνιον ἀμπαύσειας ἐπὶ ψαμάθοισιν Ἰβήρων, όππόθι, καλλιρέεθρον ύπερ βαλβίδα θαλάσσης, 85 δίζυγος ήπείροιο συναντήσασα κεραίη έλπίδας άνθρώποισι βατής εὔνησε πορείης.

PROEMS OF DIFFERENT ANTHOLOGIES

heads of the successive tyrants that are buried in thy dust, embrace thy beloved Rome with trustful By the ridge of the Caucasus and on the Colchian shore, where once the hard back of the iron soil was broken by the resounding hoofs of the brazen bulls, let the Phasian bride, weaving a measure in company with the Hamadryads, wheel in the dance she loves, and casting away her dread of the race of giants, sing the labours of our many-

sceptred prince.

65 Let not the prow of Thessalian Argo any longer boast that the Colchian land, in awe of the exploits of the Pagasaean hero,1 ceased to be fertilized by the seed of giants and bear a harvest of warriors. This is either the invention of fable, or was brought about by unholy art, when the crafty maiden,2 maddened by love, set the force of her magic in But without fraud or the dark hell-broth the Bactrian giant fell before our shafts. No land is now inaccessible to me, but in the waters of the Caspian and far as the Persian Gulf the vanquished seas are beaten by Italian oars.

77 Go now, thou Roman traveller, unescorted over the whole continent and leap in triumph. Traversing the recesses of Scythia and the inhospitable glen of Susa, descend on the plains of India, and on thy road, if thou art athirst, draw water from enslaved Hydaspes. Yea, and walk fearless too over the dark lands of the west, and seek the pillars of Heracles; rest unalarmed on the sands of Spain where, above the threshold of the lovely sea, the twain horns of the continents meet and silence men's hope of progress by land. Traversing the extremity of

> ² Medea. 1 Jason.

έσχατιὴν δὲ Λίβυσσαν ἐπιστείβων Νασαμώνων έρχεο καὶ παρά Σύρτιν, ὅπη νοτίησι θυέλλαις ές κλίσιν ἀντίπρωρον ἀνακλασθείσα Βορήος, 90 καὶ ψαφαρὴν ἄμπωτιν ὕπερ, ρηγμῖνι άλίπλω **ἀνδράσι δῖα θάλασσα πόρον χερσαῖον ἀνοίγει.** οὐδὲ γὰρ ὀθνείης σε δεδέξεται ήθεα γαίης, άλλα σοφού κτεάνοισιν δμιλήσεις βασιλήος, ένθα κεν ἀξειας, ἐπεὶ κυκλώσατο κόσμον 95 κοιρανίη· Τάναϊς δὲ μάτην ἤπειρον ὁρίζων ές Σκυθίην πλάζοιτο καὶ ές Μαιώτιδα λίμνην. τούνεκεν, όππότε πάντα φίλης πέπληθε γαλήνης, όππότε καὶ ξείνοιο καὶ ἐνδαπίοιο κυδοιμοῦ έλπίδες έθραύσθησαν ύφ' ήμετέρφ βασιλῆϊ, 100 δεῦρο, μάκαρ Θεόδωρε, σοφὸν στήσαντες ἀγῶνα παίγνια κινήσωμεν ἀοιδοπόλοιο χορείης. σοὶ γὰρ ἐγὼ τὸν ἄεθλον ἐμόχθεον. εἰς σὲ δὲ μύθων ἐργασίην ἤσκησα, μιῆ δ' ὑπὸ σύζυγι βίβλφ έμπορίην ήθροισα πολυξείνοιο μελίσσης, 105 καὶ τόσον έξ ελέγοιο πολυσπερες άνθος άγείρας, στέμμα σοι εὐμύθοιο καθήρμοσα Καλλιοπείης, ώς φηγὸν Κρονίωνι καὶ όλκάδας Έννοσιγαίω, ώς "Αρεϊ ζωστήρα καὶ 'Απόλλωνι φαρέτρην, ώς χέλυν Έρμάωνι καὶ ἡμερίδας Διονύσφ. 110 οίδα γαρ ώς άλληκτον έμης ίδρωτι μερίμνης εθχος ἐπιστάξειεν ἐπωνυμίη Θεοδώρου. Πρῶτα δέ σοι λέξαιμι, παλαιγενέεσσιν ἐρίζων,

11ρώτα δέ σοι λέξαιμι, παλαιγενέεσσιν έρίζων, ὅσσαπερ ἐγράψαντο νέης γενετῆρες ἀοιδῆς ὡς προτέροις μακάρεσσιν ἀνειμένα· καὶ γὰρ ἐώκει γράμματος ἀρχαίοιο σοφὸν μίμημα φυλάξαι.

Άλλὰ πάλιν μετ' ἐκεῖνα †παλαίτερον εὖχος ἀγείρει

ὄσσαπερ ἡ γραφίδεσσι χαράξαμεν ἤ τινι χώρφ,

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PROEMS OF DIFFERENT ANTHOLOGIES

Libya, the land of the Nasamones, reach also the Syrtis, where the sea, driven back by southerly gales towards the adverse slope of the north, affords passage for men on foot over the soft sands from which it has ebbed, on a beach that ships sail over. The regions of no foreign land shall receive you, but you will be amid the possessions of our wise King, whichever way you progress, since he has encompassed the world in his dominion. In vain now would the Tanais in its course through Scythia to the sea of Azof attempt to limit the continents of Europe and Asia.

.98 So now that the whole earth is full of beloved peace, now that the hopes of disturbers at home and abroad have been shattered by our Emperor, come, blest Theodorus, and let us institute a contest of poetic skill and start the music of the singer's dance. I performed this task for you; for you I prepared this work, collecting in one volume the sweet merchandise of the bee that visits many blossoms; gathering such a bunch of varied flowers from the elegy, I planted a wreath of poetic eloquence to offer you, as one offering beech-leaves to Jove or ships to the Earth-shaker, or a breastplate to Ares or a quiver to Apollo, or a lyre to Hermes or grapes to Dionysus. For I know that the dedication to Theodorus will instil eternal glory into this work of my study.

I will first select for you, competing with men of old time, all that the parents of the new song wrote as an offering to the old gods. For it was meet to adhere to the wise model of the ancient writers.

After those again comes a more ambitious collection of all our pens wrote either in places or on well-

εἴτε καὶ εὐποίητον ἐπὶ βρέτας, εἴτε καὶ ἄλλης τέχνης ἐργοπόνοιο πολυσπερέεσσιν ἀέθλοις.

Καὶ τριτάτην βαλβίδα νεήνιδος ἔλλαχε βίβλου ὅσσα θέμις, τύμβοισι τάπερ θεὸς ἐν μὲν ἀοιδῆ ἐκτελέειν νεύσειεν, ἐν ἀτρεκίη δὲ διώκειν. 120

125

130

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"Οσσα δὲ καὶ βιότοιο πολυσπερέεσσι κελεύθοις γράψαμεν, ἀσταθέος δὲ τύχης σφαλεροῖσι ταλάντοις.

δέρκεό μοι βίβλοιο παρὰ κρηπιδα τετάρτην.

Ναὶ τάχα καὶ πέμπτοιο χάρις θέλξειεν ἀέθλου, ὁππόθι κερτομέοντες ἐπεσβόλον ἢχον ἀοιδῆς γράψαμεν. ἐκταῖον δὲ μέλος κλέπτουσα Κυθήρη εἰς ὀάρους ἐλέγοιο παρατρέψειε πορείην καὶ γλυκεροὺς ἐς ἔρωτας. ἐν ἐβδομάτη δὲ μελίσση εὐφροσύνας Βάκχοιο, φιλακρήτους τε χορείας, καὶ μέθυ, καὶ κρητῆρα, καὶ ὅλβια δεῦπνα νοήσεις.

4.--TOY AYTOY

Στήλαι καὶ γραφίδες καὶ κύρβιες, εὐφροσύνης μὲν αἴτια τοῖς ταῦτα κτησαμένοις μεγάλης, ἀλλ' ἐς ὅσον ζώουσι· τὰ γὰρ κενὰ κύδεα φωτῶν ψυχαῖς οἰχομένων οὐ μάλα συμφέρεται· ἡ δ' ἀρετὴ σοφίης τε χάρις καὶ κεῖθι συνέρπει, κἀνθάδε μιμνάζει μιῆστιν ἐφελκομένη. οὕτως οὕτε Πλάτων βρενθύεται οὕτ' [ἄρ'] "Ομηρος χρώμασιν ἡ στήλαις, ἀλλὰ μόνη σοφίη. ὅλβιοι ὧν μνήμη πινυτῶν ἐνὶ τεύχεσι βίβλων, ἀλλ' οὐκ ἐς κενεὰς εἰκόνας ἐνδιάει.

PROEMS OF DIFFERENT ANTHOLOGIES

wrought statues or on the other widely distributed performances of laborious Art.

The third starting-point of the young book is occupied, as far as it was allowed us, by what God granted us to write on tombs in verse but adhering to the truth.

Next what we wrote on the devious paths of life and the deceitful balance of inconstant Fortune, behold at the fourth base-line of the book.

Yea, and perhaps you may be pleased by the charm of a fifth contest, where waxing abusive we wrote scurrilous rhyme, and Cytherea may steal a sixth book of verse, turning our path aside to elegiac converse and sweet love. Finally in a seventh honey-comb you will find the joys of Bacchus and tipsy dances and wine and cups and rich banquets.

4.-By THE SAME

Columns and pictures and inscribed tablets are a source of great delight to those who possess them, but only during their life; for the empty glory of man does not much benefit the spirits of the dead. But virtue and the grace of wisdom both accompany us there and survive here attracting memory. So neither Plato nor Homer takes pride in pictures or monuments, but in wisdom alone. Blessed are they whose memory is enshrined in wise volumes and not in empty images.

BOOK V

THE AMATORY EPIGRAMS

In this book Nos. 134-215 are from Meleager's Stephanus, Nos. 104-133 from that of Philippus, and Nos. 216-302 from the Cycle of Agathias. Nos. I-103 are from a collection which I suppose (with Stadtmüller) to have been made by Rufinus, as it contains nearly all his poems. It comprises a considerable number of poems that must have been in Meleager's Stephanus. Finally, Nos. 303-309 are from unknown sources.

ΕΠΙΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΑ ΕΡΩΤΙΚΑ ΔΙΑΦΟΡΩΝ ΠΟΙΗΤΩΝ

1.

Νέοις ἀνάπτων καρδίας σοφήν ζέσιν, ἀρχήν Έρωτα τῶν λόγων ποιήσομαι· πυρσὸν γὰρ οὖτος ἐξανάπτει τοῖς νέοις.

2.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Την καταφλεξίπολιν Σθενελαΐδα, την βαρύμισθον, την τοις βουλομένοις χρυσον έρευγομένην, γυμνήν μοι δια νυκτός όλης παρέκλινεν όνειρος άχρι φίλης ήους προίκα χαριζομένην. οὐκέτι γουνάσομαι την βάρβαρον, οὐδ' ἐπ' ἐμαυτῷ κλαύσομαι, ὕπνον ἔχων κείνα χαριζόμενον.

3.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

'Ορθρος έβη, Χρύσιλλα, πάλαι δ' ήφος ἀλέκτωρ κηρύσσων φθονερὴν 'Ηριγένειαν ἄγει., ὀρνίθων ἔρροις φθονερώτατος, ὅς με διώκεις οἴκοθεν εἰς πολλούς ἠἴθέων ὀάρους. γηράσκεις, 'Γιθωνέ' τί γὰρ σὴν εὐνέτιν Ηῶ οὕτως ὀρθριδίην ἤλασας ἐκ λεχέων;

128

BOOK V

THE AMATORY EPIGRAMS

1.—Procemion of Constantine Cephalas

Warming the hearts of youth with learned fervour, I will make Love the beginning of my discourse, for it is he who lighteth the torch for youth.

2.—Anonymous

SHE who sets the town on fire, Sthenelais, the high-priced whore, whose breath smells of gold for those who desire her, lay by me naked in my dream all night long until the sweet dawn, giving herself to me for nothing. No longer shall I implore the cruel beauty, nor mourn for myself, now I have Sleep to grant me what he granted.

3.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

The day has broken, Chrysilla, and for long early-rising chanticleer is crowing to summon envious Dawn. A curse on thee, most jealous of fowls, who drivest me from home to the tireless chatter of the young men. Thou art growing old, Tithonus, or why dost thou chase thy consort Aurora so early from thy bed?

129

VOL. 1.

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4.—ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ

Τον σιγώντα, Φιλαινί, συνίστορα των άλαλήτων λύχνον έλαιηρης έκμεθύσασα δρόσου, έξιθι μαρτυρίην γαρ Έρως μόνος οὐκ έφίλησεν έμπνουν καὶ πηκτην κλεῖε, Φιλαινί, θύρην. καὶ σύ, φίλη Εανθώ, με σὺ δ', ω φιλεράστρια κοίτη, ήδη της Παφίης ἴσθι τὰ λειπόμενα.

5.—ΣΤΑΤΥΛΛΙΟΥ ΦΛΑΚΚΟΥ

'Αργύρεον νυχίων με συνίστορα πιστον ερώτων οὐ πιστη λύχνον Φλάκκος εδωκε Νάπη, ης παρα νῦν λεχέεσσι μαραίνομαι, εἰς ἐπιόρκου παντοπαθη κούρης αἴσχεα δερκόμενος. Φλάκκε, σὲ δ' ἄγρυπνον χαλεπαὶ τείρουσι μέριμναι αἰφω δ' ἀλλήλων ἄνδιχα καιόμεθα.

6.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΥ

"Ωμοσε Καλλίγνωτος 'Ιωνίδι, μήποτε κείνης εξειν μήτε φίλον κρέσσονα μήτε φίλην. ώμοσεν· άλλὰ λέγουσιν άληθέα, τοὺς ἐν ἔρωτι ὅρκους μὴ δύνειν οὔατ' ἐς ἀθανάτων. νῦν δ' ὁ μὲν ἀρσενικῷ θέρεται πυρί· τῆς δὲ ταλαίνης νύμφης, ὡς Μεγαρέων, οὐ λόγος οὐδ' ἀριθμός.

7.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Λύχνε, σὲ γὰρ παρεοῦσα τρὶς ὅμοσεν Ἡράκλεια ήξειν, κοὐχ ἥκει· λύχνε, σὺ δ', εἰ θεὸς εἰ,

130

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4.—PHILODEMUS

PHILAENIS, make drunk with oil the lamp, the silent confidant of things we may not speak of, and then go out: for Love alone loves no living witness; and, Philaenis, shut the door close. And then, dear Xantho,—but thou, my bed, the lovers' friend, learn now the rest of Aphrodite's secrets.

5.—STATYLLIUS FLACCUS

To faithless Nape Flaccus gave myself, this silver lamp, the faithful confident of the loves of the night; and now I droop at her bedside, looking on the lewdness of the forsworn girl. But thou, Flaccus, liest awake, tormented by cruel care, and both of us are burning far away from each other.

6.—CALLIMACHUS

Callignorus swore to Ionis that never man nor woman would be dearer to him than she. He swore, but it is true what they say, that Lovers' oaths do not penetrate the ears of the immortals. Now he is glowing with love for a youth, and of the poor girl, as of the Megarians, there is neither word nor count.

7.—ASCLEPIADES

Dear lamp, thrice Heraclea in thy presence swore by thee to come and cometh not. Lamp, if thou art

¹ There was a proverb to this effect about Megara in its decline.

την δολίην άπάμυνον· όταν φίλον ένδον έχουσα παίζη, άποσβεσθείς μηκέτι φῶς πάρεχε.

8.--ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Νύξ ίερη καὶ λύχνε, συνίστορας οὕτινας ἄλλους ὅρκοις, άλλ΄ ὑμέας, εἰλόμεθ' άμφότεροι χώ μὲν ἐμὲ στέρξειν, κεῖνον δ' έγὼ οὕ ποτε λείψειν ὡμόσαμεν κοινὴν δ' εἴχετε μαρτυρίην. νῦν δ' ὁ μὲν ὅρκια φησὶν έν ὕδατι κεῖνα φέρεσθαι, λύχνε, σὰ δ' ἐν κόλποις αὐτὸν ὁρᾶς ἐτέρων.

9.-РОТФІЛОТ

'Ρουφίνος τῆ 'μῆ γλυκερωτάτη Έλπίδι πολλὰ
χαίρειν, εί χαίρειν χωρὶς έμοῦ δύναται.
ούκέτι βαστάζω, μὰ τὰ σ΄ ὅμματα, τὴν φιλέρημον
καὶ τὴν μουνολεχῆ σεῖο διαζυγίην
άλλ' αίεὶ δακρύοισι πεφυρμένος ῆ 'πὶ Κορησσὸν
ἔρχομαι ἡ μεγάλης νηὸν ές 'Αρτέμιδος.
αὕριον άλλὰ πάτρη με δεδέξεται· ές δὲ σὸν ὅμμα
πτήσομαι, έρρῶσθαι μυρία σ΄ εύχόμενος.

10.—AAKAIOT

Έχθαίρω τον Ερωτα· τί γὰρ βαρὺς ούκ έπὶ θῆρας ὅρνυται, άλλ' έπ' έμὴν ἰοβολεῖ κραδίην; τί πλέον, εί θεὸς ἄνδρα καταφλέγει; ἢ τί τὸ σεμνὸν δηώσας άπ' έμῆς ἆθλον ἔχει κεφαλῆς;

11.--ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εί τους έν πελάγει σώζεις, Κύπρι, κάμε τον έν γα ναυαγόν, φιλίη, σωσον άπολλύμενου.

H. Wellesley, in Anthologia Polyglotta, p. 140.
132

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a god, take vengeance on the deceitful girl. When she has a friend at home and is sporting with him, go out, and give them no more light.

8.—MELEAGER

O holy Night, and Lamp, we both chose no confidants but you of our oaths: and he swore to love me and I never to leave him; and ye were joint witnesses. But now he says those oaths were written in running water, and thou, O Lamp, seest him in the bosom of others.

9.—RUFINUS

Written from Ephesus in the form of a letter

I, THY Rufinus, wish all joy to my sweetest Elpis, if she can have joy away from me. By thy eyes, I can support no longer this desolate separation and my lonely bed without thee. Ever bathed in tears I go to Coressus hill or to the temple of Artemis the Great. But to-morrow my own city shall receive me back and I shall fly to the light of thy eyes wishing thee a thousand blessings.

10.—ALCAEUS

I HATE Love. Why doth not his heavy godship attack wild beasts, but shooteth ever at my heart? What gain is it for a god to burn up a man, or what trophies of price shall he win from my head?

11.—Anonymous

CYPRIS, if thou savest those at sea, save me, beloved goddess, who perish ship-wrecked on land.

12.—ΡΟΥΦΙΝΟΥ

Λουσάμενοι, Προδίκη, πυκασώμεθα, καὶ τὸν ἄκρατον ἔλκωμεν, κύλικας μείζονας αἰρόμενοι. βαιὸς ὁ χαιρόντων ἐστὶν βίος· εἶτα τὰ λοιπὰ γῆρας κωλύσει, καὶ τὸ τέλος θάνατος.

13.—ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ

Έξήκοντα τελεί Χαριτώ λυκαβαντίδας ὥρας, άλλ' ἔτι κυανέων σύρμα μένει πλοκάμων, κὴν στέρνοις ἔτι κείνα τὰ λύγδινα κώνια μαστῶν ἔστηκεν, μίτρης γυμνὰ περιδρομάδος, καὶ χρὼς ἀρρυτίδωτος ἔτ' ἀμβροσίην, ἔτι πειθὼ πᾶσαν, ἔτι στάζει μυριάδας χαρίτων. ἀλλὰ πόθους ὀργῶντας ὅσοι μὴ φεύγετ' ἐρασταί, δεῦρ' ἴτε, τῆς ἐτέων ληθόμενοι δεκάδος.

14.--ΡΟΥΦΙΝΟΥ

Εὐρώπης τὸ φίλημα, καὶ ἢν ἄχρι χείλεος ἔλθη, ἡδύ γε, κὰν ψαύση μοῦνον ἄκρου στόματος. ψαύει δ' οὐκ ἄκροις τοῖς χείλεσιν, ἀλλὶ ἐρίσασα τὸ στόμα τὴν ψυχὴν ἐξ ὀνύχων ἀνάγει.

15.—TOY AYTOY

Ποῦ νῦν Πραξιτέλης; ποῦ δ' αἱ χέρες αἱ Πολυκλείτου, αἱ ταῖς πρόσθε τέχναις πνεῦμα χαριζόμεναι; τίς πλοκάμους Μελίτης εὐώδεας, ἢ πυρόεντα ὅμματα καὶ δειρῆς φέγγος ἀποπλάσεται; ποῦ πλάσται; ποῦ δ' εἰσὶ λιθοξόοι; ἔπρεπε τοίη τροφῆ νηὸν ἔχειν, ὡς μακάρων ξοάνω.

134

12.—RUFINUS

LET us bathe, Prodike, and crown our heads, and quaff untempered wine, lifting up greater cups. Short is the season of rejoicing, and then old age comes to forbid it any longer, and at the last death.

13.—PHILODEMUS

Charito has completed sixty years, but still the mass of her dark hair is as it was, and still upheld by no encircling band those marble cones of her bosom stand firm. Still her skin without a wrinkle distils ambrosia, distils fascination and ten thousand graces. Ye lovers who shrink not from fierce desire, come hither, unmindful of her decades.

14.—RUFINUS

Europa's kiss is sweet though it reach only to the lips, though it but lightly touch the mouth. But she touches not with the edge of the lips; with her mouth cleaving close she drains the soul from the finger-tips.

15.—By THE SAME

Where is now Praxiteles? Where are the hands of Polycleitus, that gave life to the works of ancient art? Who shall mould Melite's scented ringlets, or her fiery eyes and the splendour of her neck? Where are the modellers, the carvers in stone? Such beauty, like the image of a god, deserved a temple.



16.—ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

Μήνη χρυσόκερως, δέρκευ τάδε, καὶ περιλαμπεῖς ἀστέρες, οὖς κόλποις 'Ωκεανὸς δέχεται, ὥς με μόνον προλιποῦσα μυρόπνοος ຜχετ' 'Αρίστη· έκταίην δ' εὐρεῖν τὴν μάγον οὐ δύναμαι. ἀλλ' ἔμπης αὐτὴν ζωγρήσομεν, ἡν ἐπιπέμψω Κύπριδος ἰχνευτὰς ἀργυρέους σκύλακας.

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17.—ΓΑΙΤΟΥΛΙΚΟΥ

'Αγχιάλου ρηγμίνος ἐπίσκοπε, σοὶ τάδε πέμπω ψαιστία καὶ λιτῆς δῶρα θυηπολίης· αὔριον Ἰονίου γὰρ ἐπὶ πλατὺ κῦμα περήσω, σπεύδων ἡμετέρης κόλπον ἐς Εἰδοθέης· οὔριος ἀλλ' ἐπίλαμψον ἐμῷ καὶ ἔρωτι καὶ ἰστῷ, δεσπότι καὶ θαλάμων, Κύπρι, καὶ ἢιόνων.

18.—ΡΟΥΦΙΝΟΥ

Μᾶλλον τῶν σοβαρῶν τὰς δουλίδας ἐκλεγόμεσθα, οἱ μὴ τοῖς σπατάλοις κλέμμασι τερπόμενοι. ταῖς μὲν χρὼς ἀπόδωδε μύρου, σοβαρόν τε φρύαγμα, καὶ μέχρι †κινδύνου ἐσπομένη σύνοδος· ταῖς δὲ χάρις καὶ χρὼς ἴδιος, καὶ λέκτρον ἐτοῖμον, δώροις ἐκ σπατάλης οὐκ †ἀλεγιζόμενον. μιμοῦμαι Πύρρον τὸν 'Αχιλλέος, δς προέκρινεν 'Ερμιόνης ἀλόχου τὴν λάτριν 'Ανδρομάχην.

19.—TOY AYTOY

Οὐκέτι παιδομανής ώς πρίν ποτε, νῦν δὲ καλοῦμαι θηλυμανής, καὶ νῦν δίσκος ἐμοὶ κρόταλον·
136

16.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

GOLDEN-HORNED Moon, and all ye stars that shine around and sink into the bosom of Ocean, look on this! Perfumed Ariste is gone and hath left me alone, and for six days I seek the witch in vain. But we shall catch her notwithstanding, if I put the silver hounds of Cypris on her track.

17.—GAETULICUS

GUARDIAN of the surf-beaten shore, I send thee, Cypris, these little cakes and simple gifts of sacrifice. For to-morrow I shall cross the broad Ionian Sea, hasting to the bosom of my Idothea. Shine favourable on my love, and on my bark, thou who art queen alike of the chamber and of the shore.

18.—RUFINUS

WE, who take no pleasure in costly intrigues, prefer servants to ladies of high station. The latter smell of scent, and give themselves the airs of their class, and they are attended even at the rendezvous (?). The charm and fragrance of a servant are her own, and her bed is always ready without any prodigal display. I imitate Pyrrhus the son of Achilles, who preferred Andromache the slave to his wife Hermione.

19.—By THE SAME

I am not said to rave about boys as before, but now they say I am mad about women, and my quoit

άντὶ δέ μοι παίδων ἀδόλου χροὸς ἤρεσε γύψου χρώματα, καὶ φύκους ἄνθος ἐπεισόδιον. βοσκήσει δελφίνας ὁ δενδροκόμης Ἐρύμανθος, καὶ πολιὸν πόντου κῦμα θοὰς ἐλάφους.

20.—ONEΣTOΥ

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Οὔτε με παρθενικής τέρπει γάμος, οὔτε γεραιής·
τὴν μὲν ἐποικτείρω, τὴν δὲ καταιδέομαι.
εἴη μήτ' ὄμφαξ, μήτ' ἀσταφίς· ἡ δὲ πέπειρος
ἐς Κύπριδος θαλάμους ὡρία καλλοσύνη.

21.—ΡΟΥΦΙΝΟΥ

Οὐκ ἔλεγον, Προδίκη, "γηράσκομεν"; οὐ προεφώνουν

" ήξουσιν ταχέως αἱ διαλυσίφιλοι";
νῦν ρυτίδες καὶ θρὶξ πολιὴ καὶ σῶμα ρακῶδες,
καὶ στόμα τὰς προτέρας οὐκέτ' ἔχον χάριτας.
μή τις σοί, μετέωρε, προσέρχεται, ἡ κολακεύων
λίσσεται; ὡς δὲ τάφον νῦν σε παρερχόμεθα.

22.—TOY AYTOY

Σοί με λάτριν γλυκύδωρος Έρως παρέδωκε, Βοῶπι,

ταῦρον ὑποζεύξας εἰς πόθον αὐτόμολον, αὐτοθελῆ, πάνδουλον, ἐκούσιον, αὐτοκέλευστον, αἰτήσοντα πικρὴν μήποτ' ἐλευθερίην ἄχρι, φίλη, πολιῆς καὶ γήραος· ὅμμα βάλοι δὲ μήποτ' ἐφ' ἡμετέραις ἐλπίσι βασκανίη.

has become a rattle.¹ Instead of the unadulterated complexion of boys I am now fond of powder and rouge and colours that are laid on. Dolphins shall feed in the forests of Erymanthus, and fleet deer in the grey sea.

20.—HONESTUS

I NEITHER wish to marry a young girl nor an old woman. The one I pity, the other I revere. Neither sour grape nor raisin would I have, but a beauty ripe for the chamber of Love.

21.—RUFINUS

DID I not tell thee, Prodike, that we are growing old, did I not foretell that the dissolvers of love shall come soon? Now they are here, the wrinkles and the grey hairs, a shrivelled body, and a mouth lacking all its former charm. Does anyone approach thee now, thou haughty beauty, or flatter and beseech thee? No! like a wayside tomb we now pass thee by.

22.—By THE SAME

LOVE, the giver of sweet gifts, gave me to thee, Boöpis, for a servant, yoking the steer that came himself to bend his neck to Desire, all of his own free will, at his own bidding, an abject slave who will never ask for bitter freedom, never, my dear, till he grows grey and old. May no evil eye ever look on our hopes to blight them!

¹ Discus puerorum ludicrum est, crepitaculum puellarum; sed latet spurci aliquid.

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23.—KAAAIMAXOY

Ούτως ύπνώσαις, Κωνώπιον, ώς έμε ποιείς κοιμασθαι ψυχροίς τοίσδε παρά προθύροις ούτως ύπνώσαις, άδικωτάτη, ώς τον έραστην κοιμίζεις ελέου δ' οὐδ' όναρ ηντίασας. γείτονες οἰκτείρουσι σὺ δ' οὐδ' όναρ. ή πολιη δε αὐτίκ' ἀναμνήσει ταῦτά σε πάντα κόμη.

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24.—[ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ]

Ψυχή μοι προλέγει φεύγειν πόθον 'Ηλιοδώρας, δάκρυα καὶ ζήλους τοὺς πρὶν ἐπισταμένη. φησὶ μέν· ἀλλὰ φυγεῖν οῦ μοι σθένος· ἡ γὰρ ἀναιδὴς αὐτὴ καὶ προλέγει, καὶ προλέγουσα φιλεῖ.

25.—TOY AYTOY

'Οσσάκι Κυδίλλης ύποκόλπιος, είτε κατ' ήμαρ, είτ' ἀποτολμήσας ήλυθον ἐσπέριος, οιδ' ὅτι ἀποτολμήσας ήλυθον ἐσπέριος, οιδ' ὅτι ἀιπτῶ πάντα κύβον κεφαλής αιὰν ὕπερθεν ἐμῆς. ἀλλὰ τί μοι πλέον ἐστί; †γὰρ θρασύς, ήδ' ὅταν ἔλκη 5 πάντοτ' Ἔρως, ἀρχὴν οὐδ' ὄναρ οιδε φόβου.

26.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Είτε σε κυανέησιν ἀποστίλβουσαν ἐθείραις, είτε πάλιν ξανθαῖς είδον, ἄνασσα, κόμαις, ἴση ἀπ' ἀμφοτέρων λάμπει χάρις. ἢ ῥά γε ταύταις θριξὶ συνοικήσει καὶ πολιῆσιν Έρως.

A. Lang, Grass of Parnaesus, ed. 2, p. 163.

23.—CALLIMACHUS

MAYEST thou so sleep, Conopion, as thou makest me sleep by these cold portals; mayest thou sleep even so, cruel one, as thou sendest him who loves thee to sleep. Not a shadow of pity touched thee. The neighbours take pity on me, but thou not a shadow. One day shall the grey hairs come to remind thee of all this.

24.—[PHILODEMUS1]

My soul warns me to fly from the love of Heliodora, for well it knows the tears and jealousies of the past. It commands, but I have no strength to fly, for the shameless girl herself warns me to leave her, and even while she warns she kisses me.

25.—By THE SAME

As often as I come to Cydilla's embrace, whether I come in the day time, or more venturesome still in the evening, I know that I hold my path on the edge of a precipice, I know that each time I recklessly stake my life. But what advantage is it to me to know that? My heart is bold (?), and when Love ever leads it, it knows not at all even the shadow of fear.

26.—Anonymous

WHETHER I see thee, my queen, with glossy raven locks, or again with fair hair, the same charm illumines thy head. Verily Love shall lodge still in this hair when it is grey.

Probably by Meleager, and so too No. 25.



27.—ΡΟΥΦΙΝΟΥ

Ποῦ σοι κείνα, Μέλισσα, τὰ χρύσεα καὶ περίοπτα τῆς πολυθρυλήτου κάλλεα φαντασίης;.

ποῦ δ' ὀφρύες, καὶ γαῦρα φρονήματα, καὶ μέγας αὐχήν,

καὶ σοβαρῶν ταρσῶν χρυσοφόρος σπατάλη; νῦν πενιχρη ψαφαρή τε κόμη, παρὰ ποσσί τε τρύχη.

ταθτά τὰ τῶν σπαταλῶν τέρματα παλλακίδων.

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28.—TOY AYTOY

 \mathbf{N} ῦν μοι "χαῖρε" λέγεις, ὅτε σου τὸ πρόσωπον \mathring{a} π $\mathring{\eta}$ λ θ εν

κείνο, τὸ τῆς λύγδου, βάσκανε, λειότερον·
νῦν μοι προσπαίζεις, ὅτε τὰς τρίχας ἠφάνικάς σου,
τὰς ἐπὶ τοῖς σοβαροῖς αὐχέσι πλαζομένας.
μηκέτι μοι, μετέωρε, προσέρχεο, μηδὲ συνάντα·
ἀντὶ ῥόδου γὰρ ἐγὼ τὴν βάτον οὐ δέχομαι.

29.—ΚΙΛΛΑΚΤΟΡΟΣ

'Αδὺ τὸ βινεῖν ἐστί· τίς οὐ λέγει; ἀλλ' ὅταν αἰτῆ χαλκόν, πικρότερον γίνεται ἐλλεβόρου.

30.--ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Πάντα καλώς, τό γε μήν, χρυσην ότι την Αφροδίτην,

έξοχα καὶ πάντων είπεν ὁ Μαιονίδας.

ην μεν γὰρ τὸ χάραγμα φέρης, φίλος, οὔτε θυρωρὸς ἐν ποσίν, οὔτε κύων ἐν προθύροις δέδεται:

ην δ' ετέρως έλθης, καὶ ὁ Κέρβερος. ὧ πλεονέκται, 5 οἱ πλούτου, πενίην ὡς ἀδικεῖτε νόμοι.

27.—RUFINUS

WHERE, Melissa, now is the golden and admired brilliance of thy renowned beauty? Where are they, thy disdainful brow and thy proud spirit, thy long slender neck, and the rich gold clasps of thy haughty ankles? Now thy hair is unadorned and unkempt and rags hang about thy feet. Such is the end of prodigal harlots.

28.—By THE SAME

Now, you so chary of your favours, you bid me good-day, when the more than marble smoothness of your cheeks is gone; now you dally with me, when you have done away with the ringlets that tossed on your haughty neck. Come not near me, meet me not, scorner! I don't accept a bramble for a rose.

29.—CILLACTOR

Sweet is fruition, who denies it? but when it demands money it becomes bitterer than hellebore.

30.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

ALL Homer says is well said, but this most excellently that Aphrodite is golden. For if, my friend, you bring the coin, there is neither a porter in the way, nor a dog chained before the door. But if you come without it, there is Cerberus himself there. Oh! grasping code of wealth, how dost thou oppress poverty!



31.—TOY AYTOY

Χρύσεος ην γενεη και χάλκεος άργυρέη τε πρόσθεν παντοίη δ' ή Κυθέρεια τανύν, και χρυσούν τίει, και χάλκεον άνδρ' ἐφίλησεν, και τοὺς άργυρέους οὔ ποτ' ἀποστρέφεται. Νέστωρ ή Παφίη. δοκέω δ' ὅτι και Δανάη Ζεὺς οὐ χρυσός, χρυσοῦς δ' ηλθε φέρων ἐκατὸν.

32.—MAPKOT APPENTAPIOT

Ποιείς πάντα, Μέλισσα, φιλανθέος έργα μελίσσης·
οίδα καὶ ἐς κραδίην τοῦτο, γύναι, τίθεμαι.
καὶ μέλι μὲν στάζεις ὑπὸ χείλεσιν ἡδὺ φιλεῦσα·
ἡν δ' αἰτῆς, κέντρφ τύμμα φέρεις ἄδικον.

33.—ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ

Ές Δανάην ἔρρευσας, 'Ολύμπιε, χρυσός, ἵν' ή παῖς ώς δώρφ πεισθή, μη τρέση ώς Κρονίδην.

34.—TOY AYTOY

Ο Ζεὺς τὴν Δανάην χρυσοῦ, κάγὼ δὲ σὲ χρυσοῦπλείονα γὰρ δοῦναι τοῦ Διὸς οὐ δύναμαι.

35.--РОТФІЛОТ

1Ιυγὰς αὐτὸς ἔκρινα τριῶν είλοντο γὰρ αὐταί, δείξασαι γυμνὴν ἀστεροπὴν μελέων. καί ρ' ἡ μὲν τροχαλοῖς σφραγιζομένη γελασίνοις λευκῆ ἀπὸ γλουτῶν ἤνθεεν εὐαφίη. Б

31.-By THE SAME

FORMERLY there were three ages, a golden, a silver, and a brazen, but Cytherea is now all three. She honours the man of gold, and she kisses the brazen man 1 and she never turns her back on the silver men.² She is a very Nestor 3; I even think that Zeus came to Danae, not turned to gold, but bringing a hundred gold sovereigns.

32.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

You do everything, Melissa, that your namesake the flower-loving bee does. I know this and take it to heart. You drop honey from your lips, when you sweetly kiss, and when you ask for money you sting me most unkindly.

33.—PARMENION

Thou didst fall in rain of gold on Danae, Olympian Zeus, that the child might yield to thee as to a gift, and not tremble before thee as before a god.

34.—By THE SAME

Zeus bought Danae for gold, and I buy you for a gold coin. I can't give more than Zeus did.

35.—RUFINUS

I JUDGED the hinder charms of three; for they themselves chose me, showing me the naked splendour of their limbs. Et prima quidem signata sulculis rotundis candido florebat et molli decore;

¹ The soldier. ² Bankers, etc.

145

VOL. 1.

She is to the three ages or sorts of men what Nestor was to the three generations in which he lived.

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τής δε διαιρομένης φοινίσσετο χιονέη σάρξ, πορφυρέοιο ρόδου μαλλον ερυθροτέρη· ή δε γαληνιόωσα χαράσσετο κύματι κωφώ, αύτομάτη τρυφερώ χρωτί σαλευομένη. εί ταύτας ὁ κριτής ὁ θεών εθεήσατο πυγάς, οὐκέτ' ἀν οὐδ' εσιδείν ήθελε τὰς προτέρας.

36.—TOY AYTOY

"Ηρισαν άλλήλαις 'Ροδόπη, Μελίτη, 'Ροδόκλεια, τῶν τρισσῶν τίς ἔχει κρείσσονα Μηριόνην, καί με κριτὴν εἴλοντο· καὶ ὡς θεαὶ αὶ περίβλεπτοι ἔστησαν γυμναί, νέκταρι λειβόμεναι. καὶ 'Ροδόπης μὲν ἔλαμπε μέσος μηρῶν Πολύφημος ¹ 5 οἶα ῥοδὼν πολίω σχιζόμενος Ζεφύρω. τῆς δὲ 'Ροδοκλείης ὑάλω ἴσος, ὑγρομέτωπος, οἶα καὶ ἐν νηῷ πρωτογλυφὲς ξοάνον. ἀλλὰ σαφῶς ἃ πέπονθε Πάρις διὰ τὴν κρίσιν εἰδώς, τὰς τρεῖς ἀθανάτας εὐθὺ συνεστεφάνουν.

37.—TOY AYTOY

Μήτ' ίσχνὴν λίην περιλάμβανε, μήτε παχείαν τούτων δ' άμφοτέρων τὴν μεσότητα θέλε. τῆ μὲν γὰρ λείπει σαρκῶν χύσις, ἡ δὲ περισσὴν κέκτηται λείπου μὴ θέλε, μηδὲ πλέον.

38.—NIKAPXOT

Εύμεγέθης πείθει με καλή γυνή, ἄν τε καὶ ἀκμῆς ἄπτητ', ἄν τε καὶ ἢ, Σιμύλε, πρεσβυτέρη. ἡ μὲν γάρ με νέα περιλήψεται, ἡ δὲ παλαιὴ γραίά με καὶ ῥυσή, Σιμύλε, λειχάσεται.

1 I write Πολύφημος: πολύτιμος MS. In the next line I suggest that Ζεφύρω was the last word of the missing couplet and that here we should substitute ποταμφ. I render so. 146

alterius vero divaricatae nivea caro rubescebat purpurea rosa rubicundior; tertia velut mare tranquillum sulcabatur fluctibus mutis, delicata eius cute sponte palpitante. If Paris who judged the goddesses had seen three such, he would not have wished to look again on the former ones.

36.—By THE SAME

Rhodope, Melita, and Rhodoclea strove with each other, quaenam habeat potiorem Merionem, and chose me as judge, and like those goddesses famous for their beauty, stood naked, dipped in nectar. Et Rhodopes quidem inter femora fulgebat Polyphemus velut rosarium cano scissum amne. Rhodocleae vero feminal vitro simile erat, udaque ejus superficies velut in templo statuae recens sculptae. But as I knew well what Paris suffered owing to his judgment, I at once gave the prize to all the three goddesses.

37.—BY THE SAME

TAKE not to your arms a woman who is too slender nor one too stout, but choose the mean between the two. The first has not enough abundance of flesh, and the second has too much. Choose neither deficiency nor excess.

38.—NICARCHUS

A FINE and largely built woman attracts me, Similus, whether she be in her prime, or elderly. If she be young she will clasp me, if she be old and wrinkled, me fellabit.

¹ i.e. feminal. ² A couplet on Melite wanting.

39.—TOY AYTOY

Οὐκ ἀποθνήσκειν δεῖ με; τί μοι μέλει, ἤν τε ποδαγρὸς ἤν τε δρομεὺς γεγονὼς εἰς ᾿Αΐδην ὑπάγω; πολλοὶ γάρ μ᾽ ἀροῦσιν. ἔα χωλόν με γενέσθαι· τῶνδ᾽ ἔνεκεν γὰρ ἴδ᾽ ὡς οὔποτ᾽ ἐῶ θιάσους.

40.—TOY AYTOY

Τῆς μητρὸς μὴ ἄκουε, Φιλουμένη· ἡν γὰρ ἀπέλθω καὶ θῶ ἄπαξ ἔξω τὸν πόδα τῆς πόλεως, τῶν καταπαιζόντων μὴ σχῆς λόγον, ἀλλά γ' ἐκείνοις ἐμπαίξασ', ἄρξαι πλεῖον ἐμοῦ τι ποεῖν· πάντα λίθον κίνει. σαυτὴν τρέφε, καὶ γράφε πρός με εἰς ποίην ἀκτὴν εὐφρόσυνον γέγονας. εὐτακτεῖν πειρῶ· τὸ δ' ἐνοίκιον, ἤν τι περισσὸν γίνηται, καὶ ἐμοὶ φρόντισον ἰμάτιον.

ηινηται, και εμοι φροντισον ιματιου. ην έν γαστρι λάβης, τέκε, ναι τέκε· μη θορυβηθης· ευρήσει πόθεν έστ', έλθον ές ηλικίην.

41.-ΡΟΥΦΙΝΟΥ

Τίς γυμνην ούτω σε καὶ ἐξέβαλεν καὶ ἔδειρεν; τίς ψυχην λιθίνην εἶχε, καὶ οὐκ ἔβλεπε; μοιχὸν ἴσως ηὕρηκεν ἀκαίρως κεῖνος ἐσελθών. γινόμενον πᾶσαι τοῦτο ποοῦσι, τέκνον. πλην ἀπὸ νῦν, ὅταν ἢ τις ἔσω, κεῖνος δ' ὅταν ἔξω, τὸ πρόθυρον σφήνου, μὴ πάλι ταὐτὸ πάθης.

42.—TOY AYTOY

Μισῶ τὴν ἀφελῆ, μισῶ τὴν σώφρονα λίαν ή μὲν γὰρ βραδέως, ἡ δὲ θέλει ταχέως.

J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, ii. p. 104.
148

10

39.—By THE SAME

Must I not die? What care I if I go to Hades with gouty legs or in training for a race? I shall have many to carry me; so let me become lame, if I wish. As far as that goes, as you see, I am quite easy, and never miss a banquet.

40.—By THE SAME

Don't listen to your mother, Philumena; for once I am off and out of the town, pay no attention to those who make fun of us, but give them tit for tat, and try to be more successful than I was. Leave no stone unturned, make your own living, and write and tell me what pleasances you have visited. Try and behave with propriety. If you have anything over, pay the rent and get a coat for me. If you get with child, bring it to the birth, I entreat you. Don't be troubled about that: when it grows up it will find out who its father was.

41.—RUFINUS

Who beat you and turned you out half-naked like this? Who had so stony a heart and no eyes to see? Perhaps he arrived inopportunely and found you with a lover. That is a thing that happens; all women do it, my child. But henceforth when someone is in, and he is out, bolt the outer door, lest the same thing happen to you again.

42.—By THE SAME

I DISLIKE a woman who is too facile and I dislike one who is too prudish. The one consents too quickly, the other too slowly.

43.—TOY AYTOY

'Εκβάλλει γυμνήν τις, ἐπὴν εὕρη ποτὲ μοιχόν, ώς μη μοιχεύσας, ώς ἀπὸ Πυθαγόρου; είτα, τέκνον, κλαίουσα κατατρίψεις τὸ πρόσωπον, καὶ παραριγώσεις μαινομένου προθύροις; έκμαξαι, μη κλαίε, τέκνον χευρήσομεν άλλον, τον μη και το βλέπειν ειδότα και το δέρειν.

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44.—**TOY AYTOY**

Λέμβιον, ή δ' έτέρα Κερκούριον, αί δύ' έταιραι αίεν εφορμούσιν τῷ Σαμίων λιμένι. άλλά, νέοι, πανδημὶ τὰ ληστρικὰ τῆς ᾿Αφροδίτης φεύγεθ' · δ συμμίξας καὶ καταδύς πίεται.

45.—ΚΙΛΛΑΚΤΟΡΟΣ

Παρθενικά κούρα τὰ ἃ κέρματα πλείονα ποιεῖ, οὐκ ἀπὸ τᾶς τέχνας, ἀλλ' ἀπὸ τᾶς Φύσιος.

46.—ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ

- α. Χαῖρε σύ. β. Καὶ σύ γε χαῖρε. α. Τί δεῖ σε καλείν; β. Σὲ δέ; α. Μή πω τοῦτο φιλόσπουδος. β. Μηδὲ σύ· α. Μή τιν' ἔχεις; β. 'Αεὶ τὸν φιλέοντα. α. Θέλεις ἄμα σήμερον ἡμιν δειπνείν; β. Εἰ σὺ θέλεις. α. Εὖγε· πόσου παρέση;
- β. Μηδέν μοι προδίδου. α. Τοῦτο ξένον. β. Αλλ' δσον ἄν σοι

κοιμηθέντι δοκή, τοῦτο δός. α. Οὐκ ἀδικεῖς.

43.—By THE SAME

Does any man turn his girl out of doors half-dressed, just because he finds a lover with her,—just as if he had never been guilty of adultery, as if he were a Pythagorean? And, so, my dear child, you will spoil your face with crying, will you, and shiver outside the maniac's door? Wipe your eyes and stop crying, my dear, and we'll find another who is not so good at seeing things and at beating.

44.—By THE SAME

Lembion and Kerkurion, the two whores, are always riding off the harbour of Samos. Fly, all ye youth, from Aphrodite's corsairs; he who engages, and is sunk, is swallowed up.

45.—CILLACTOR

A young girl increases her little store not by her art, but by her nature.²

46.—PHILODEMUS

He. Good-evening. She. Good-evening. He. What may your name be? She. And yours? He. Don't be so inquisitive all at once. She. Well don't you. He. Are you engaged? She. To anyone that likes me. He. Will you come to supper to-night? She. If you like. He. Very well! How much shall it be? She. Don't give me anything in advance. He. That is strange. She. Give me what you think right after sleeping with me. He. That is quite

¹ Names of two varieties of small boats adopted as noms de guerre by these courtesans.

² = loca naturalia.

ποῦ γίνη; πέμψω. β. Καταμάνθανε. α. Πηνίκα δ' ήξεις; β. "Ην σὺ θέλεις ὅρην. α. Εὐθὺ θέλω. β. Πρόαγε.

47.--ΡΟΥΦΙΝΟΥ

Πολλάκις ήρασάμην σε λαβών εν νυκτί, Θάλεια, πληρώσαι θαλερή θυμὸν ερωμανίη: νῦν δ' ὅτε <μοι> γυμνὴ γλυκεροῖς μελέεσσι πέπλησαι, ἔκλυτος ὑπναλέφ γυῖα κέκμηκα κόπφ. θυμὲ τάλαν, τί πέπονθας; ἀνέγρεο, μηδ' ἀπόκαμνε ΄ ζητήσεις ταύτην τὴν ὑπερευτυχίην.

48.—TOY AYTOY

Όμματα μεν χρύσεια, και δαλόεσσα παρειή, και στόμα πορφυρέης τερπνότερον κάλυκος, δειρή λυγδινέη, και στήθεα μαρμαίροντα, και πόδες άργυρέης λευκότεροι Θέτιδος. εί δέ τι και πλοκαμισι διαστίλβουσιν ἄκανθαι, της λευκής καλάμης οὐδεν ἐπιστρέφομαι.

49.—ΓΑΛΛΟΥ

'Η τρισί λειτουργούσα πρὸς εν τάχος ἀνδράσι Λύδη, τῷ μὲν ὑπὲρ νηδύν, τῷ δ' ὑπό, τῷ δ' ὅπιθεν, εἰσδέχομαι φιλόπαιδα, γυναικομανῆ, φιλυβριστήν. εἰ σπεύδεις, ἐλθὼν σὺν δυσί, μὴ κατέχου.

50.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Καὶ πενίη καὶ ἔρως δύο μοι κακά· καὶ τὸ μὲν οἴσω κούφως· πῦρ δὲ φέρειν Κύπριδος οὐ δύναμαι.

152

fair. Where do you live? I will send. She. I will tell you. He. And when will you come? She. Any time you like. He. I would like now. She. Then go on in front.

47.—RUFINUS

I often prayed, Thalia, to have you with me at night and satisfy my passion by fervent caresses. And, now you are close to me naked with your sweet limbs, I am all languid and drowsy. O wretched spirit, what hath befallen thee? Awake and faint not. Some day shalt thou seek in vain this supreme felicity.

48.—By THE SAME

GOLDEN are her eyes and her cheeks like crystal, and her mouth more delightful than a red rose. Her neck is of marble and her bosom polished; her feet are whiter than silver Thetis. If here and there the thistle-down glistens amid her dark locks, I heed not the white aftermath.

49.—GALLUS

Lyde, quae tribus viris eadem celeritate inservit, huic supra ventrem, illi subter, alii a postico. "Admitto" inquit "paediconem, mulierosum, irrumatorem. Si festinas, etiam si cum duobus ingressus sis, ne te cohibeas."

50.—Anonymous

POVERTY and Love are my two woes. Poverty I will bear easily, but the fire of Cypris I cannot.

¹ Alluding to her Homeric epithet "silver-footed."



51.--ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

'Ηράσθην, ἐφίλουν, ἔτυχον, κατέπραξ', ἀγαπῶμαι· τίς δέ, καὶ ἦς, καὶ πῶς, ἡ θεὸς οἶδε μόνη.

52.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΥ

"Ορκον κοινον "Ερωτ' ἀνεθήκαμεν· ὅρκος ὁ πιστὴν 'Αρσινόης θέμενος Σωσιπάτρφ φιλίην. ἀλλ' ἡ μὲν ψευδὴς κενὰ δ' ὅρκια, τῷ δ' ἐφυλάχθη ἵμερος· ἡ δὲ θεῶν οὐ φανερὴ δύναμις. θρήνους, ὧ 'Υμέναιε, παρὰ κληῖσιν ἀΰσαις 'Αρσινόης, παστῷ μεμψάμενος προδότη.

53.—TOY AYTOY

'Η πιθανή μ' ἔτρωσεν 'Αριστονόη, φίλ' 'Αδωνι, κοψαμένη τῆ σῆ στήθεα πὰρ καλύβη. εἰ δώσει ταύτην καὶ ἐμοὶ χάριν, ἢν ἀποπνεύσω, μὴ πρόφασις, σύμπλουν σύμ με λαβὼν ἀπάγου.

54.—TOY AYTOY

Μήποτε γαστροβαρή πρὸς σὸν λέχος ἀντιπρόσωπον παιδογόνφ κλίνης Κύπριδι τερπόμενος. μεσσόθι γὰρ μέγα κῦμα καὶ οὐκ ὀλίγος πόνος ἔσται, τῆς μὲν ἐρεσσομένης, σοῦ δὲ σαλευομένου. ἀλλὰ πάλιν στρέψας ροδοειδέι τέρπεο πυγή, 5 τὴν ἄλογον νομίσας ἀρσενόπαιδα Κύπριν.

55.—TOY AYTOY

Δωρίδα την ροδόπυγον ύπερ λεχέων διατείνας άψεσιν εν χλοεροις άθάνατος γέγονα.

154

51.—Anonymous

I fell in love, I kissed, I was favoured, I enjoyed, I am loved; but who am I, and who is she, and how it befel, Cypris alone knows.

52.—DIOSCORIDES

To Love we offered the vow we made together; by an oath Arsinoe and Sosipater plighted their troth. But false is she, and her oath was vain, while his love survives, and yet the gods have not manifested their might. For a wedding song, Hymen, chant a dirge at her door, rebuking her faithless bed.

53.—By THE SAME

Winning Aristonoe wounded me, dear Adonis, tearing her breasts by thy bier. If she will do me the same honour, when I die, I hesitate not; take me away with thee on thy voyage.

54.—By THE SAME

Gravidam ne adversam ad lectum inclines procreatrice venere te oblectans. In medio enim ingens fluctus, nec parvus labor erit, remigante illa, teque jactato, sed conversae roseis gaude natibus, uxorem docens masculae veneri se praestare.

55.—By THE SAME

DORIDE roseis natibus puella super grabatulum distenta in floribus roseidis immortalis factus sum.



ή γὰρ ὑπερφυέεσσι μέσον διαβᾶσά με ποσσίν, ἤνυσεν ἀκλινέως τὸν Κύπριδος δόλιχον, ὄμμασι νωθρὰ βλέπουσα· τὰ δ' ἤΰτε πνεύματι φύλλα,

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ἀμφισαλευομένης, ἔτρεμε πορφύρεα, μέχρις ἀπεσπείσθη λευκὸν μένος ἀμφοτέροισιν, καὶ Δωρὶς παρέτοις ἐξεχύθη μέλεσι.

56.—TOY AYTOY

Έκμαίνει χείλη με ροδόχροα, ποικιλόμυθα, ψυχοτακή στόματος νεκταρέου πρόθυρα, καὶ γλήναι λασίαισιν ὑπ' ὀφρύσιν ἀστράπτουσαι, σπλάγχνων ήμετέρων δίκτυα καὶ παγίδες, καὶ μαζοὶ γλαγόεντες, ἐὐζυγες, ἱμερόεντες, εὐφυέες, πάσης τερπνότεροι κάλυκος. ἀλλὰ τί μηνύω κυσὶν ὀστέα; μάρτυρές εἰσιν τῆς ἀθυροστομίης οἱ Μίδεοι κάλαμοι.

57.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Τὴν περιφρυγομένην ψυχὴν ἃν πολλάκι καίης, φεύξετ, Έρως καὐτή, σχέτλι, ἔχει πτέρυγας.

58.—APXIOT

Νήπι' 'Ερως, πορθεῖς μὲ τὸ κρήγυον· εἰς μὲ κένωσον πῶν σὺ βέλος, λοιπὴν μηκέτ' ἀφεὶς γλυφίδα, ὡς ἄν μοῦνον ἔλοις ἰοῖς ἐμέ, καί τινα χρήζων ἄλλον ὀϊστεῦσαι, μηκέτ' ἔχοις ἀκίδα.

59.—TOY AYTOY

" Φεύγειν δεῖ τὸν Ερωτα " κενὸς πόνος οὐ γὰρ ἀλύξω πεζὸς ὑπὸ πτηνοῦ πυκνὰ διωκόμενος.

Lilla C. Perry, From the Garden of Hellas, p. 109. 156

Ipsa enim mirabilibus pedibus medium me amplexa, rectamque se tenens, absolvit longum cursum Veneris, oculis languidum tuens; hi autem velut vento folia tremebant purpurei, dum circumagitabatur, donec effusum est album robur ambobus et Doris solutis jacuit membris.

56.-By THE SAME

They drive me mad, those rosy prattling lips, soul-melting portals of the ambrosial mouth, and the eyes that flash under thick eyebrows, nets and traps of my heart, and those milky paps well-mated, full of charm, fairly formed, more delightful than any flower. But why am I pointing out bones to dogs? Midas' reeds testify to what befalls tale-tellers.

57.—MELEAGER

Love, if thou burnest too often my scorched soul, she will fly away; she too, cruel boy, has wings.

58.—ARCHIAS

LITTLE Love, thou layest me waste of a truth; empty all thy quiver on me, leave not an arrow. So shalt thou slay me alone with thy shafts, and when thou wouldst shoot at another, thou shalt not find wherewith.

59.—By THE SAME

You say "one should fly from Love." It is labour lost; how shall I on foot escape from a winged creature that pursues me close?

60.—ΡΟΥΦΙΝΟΥ

Παρθένος ἀργυρόπεζος ελούετο, χρύσεα μαζῶν χρωτὶ γαλακτοπαγεῖ μῆλα διαινομένη· πυγαὶ δ' ἀλλήλαις περιηγέες εἰλίσσοντο, ὕδατος ὑγροτέρω χρωτὶ σαλευόμεναι. τὸν δ' ὑπεροιδαίνοντα κατέσκεπε πεπταμένη χεὶρ οὐχ ὅλον Εὐρώταν, ἀλλ' ὅσον ἠδύνατο.

61.—TOY AYTOY

Τῆ κυανο βλεφάρω παίζων κόνδακα Φιλίππη,
έξ αὐτῆς κραδίης ἡδὺ γελῶν ἐπόουν·
" Δώδεκά σοι βέβληκα, καὶ αὔριον ἄλλα βαλῶ σοι,
ἢ πλέον, ἠὲ πάλιν δώδεκ' ἐπιστάμενος."
εἶτα κελευομένη † ἢλθεν· γελάσας δὲ πρὸς αὐτήν·
" Εἴθε σε καὶ νύκτωρ ἐρχομένην ἐκάλουν."

62.—TOY AYTOY

Οὔπω σου τὸ καλὸν χρόνος ἔσβεσεν, ἀλλ' ἔτι πολλὰ λείψανα τῆς προτέρης σώζεται ἡλικίης, καὶ χάριτες μίμνουσιν ἀγήραοι, οὐδὲ τὸ κάλλος τῶν ἱλαρῶν μήλων ἡ ῥόδου ἐξέφυγεν. ὁ πόσσους κατέφλεξε τὸ πρὶν θεοείκελον ἄνθος.

63.—ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

'Αντιγόνη, Σικελη πάρος ησθά μοι· ως δ' εγενήθης Αἰτωλή, κάγω Μηδος ίδου γέγονα.

64.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Νίφε, χαλαζοβόλει, ποίει σκότος, αίθε, κεραύνου, πάντα τὰ πορφύροντ' ἐν χθονὶ σεῖε νέφη.

60.—RUFINUS

The silver-footed maiden was bathing, letting the water fall on the golden apples of her breast, smooth like curdled milk. Her rounded buttocks, their flesh more fluid than water, rolled and tossed as she moved. Her outspread hand covered swelling Eurotas, not the whole but as much as it could.

61.-By THE SAME

PLAYING at Condax 1 with dark-eyed Philippa I made her laugh sweetly with all her heart. "I have thrown you" I said "twelve, and to-morrow I will throw you another twelve or even more, as I know how." Then when she was told she came, and laughing I said to her "I wish I had called you at night too when you were coming."

62.-By THE SAME

Time has not yet quenched your beauty, but many relics of your prime survive. Your charm has not aged, nor has the loveliness departed from your bright apples or your rose. Ah! how many hearts did that once god-like beauty burn to ashes!²

63.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

Antigone, I used to think you were Sicilian, but now you have become an Aetolian ³ I have become a Mede. ⁴

64.—ASCLEPIADES

Snow, hail, make darkness, lighten, thunder, shake out upon the earth all thy black clouds! If thou

We do not know what the game was, and the jokes in the epigram are quite unintelligible.
 The last line is lost.
 A beggar, from alτέω.
 έ.ε. μħ δός, don't give.

ην γάρ με κτείνης, τότε παύσομαι· ην δέ μ' ἀφης ζην, καὶ διαδύς τούτων χείρονα, κωμάσομαι· ξλκει γάρ μ' ὁ κρατών καὶ σοῦ θεός, ὧ ποτε 5 πεισθείς.

Ζεῦ, διὰ χαλκείων χρυσὸς ἔδυς θαλάμων.

65.--ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Αλετὸς ὁ Ζεὺς ἡλθεν ἐπ' ἀντίθεον Γανυμήδην, κύκνος ἐπὶ ξανθὴν μητέρα τὴν Ἑλένης. οὕτως ἀμφότερ' ἐστὶν ἀσύγκριτα· τῶν δύο δ' αὐτῶν ἄλλοις ἄλλο δοκεῖ κρεῖσσον, ἐμοὶ τὰ δύο.

66.--РОТФІЛОТ

Εὐκαίρως μονάσασαν ίδων Προδίκην ἰκέτευον, καὶ τῶν ἀμβροσίων ἁψάμενος γονάτων, "Σῶσον," ἔφην, "ἄνθρωπον ἀπολλύμενον παρὰ μικρόν, καὶ φεῦγον ζωῆς πνεῦμα σύ μοι χάρισαι." ταῦτα λέγοντος ἔκλαυσεν· ἀποψησασα δὲ δάκρυ, 5 ταῖς τρυφεραῖς ἡμᾶς χερσὶν ὑπεξέβαλεν.

67.—ΚΑΠΙΤΩΝΟΣ

Κάλλος ἄνευ χαρίτων τέρπει μόνον, οὐ κατέχει δέ, ώς ἄτερ ἀγκίστρου νηχόμενον δέλεαρ.

68.—ΛΟΤΚΙΛΛΙΟΥ, οί δὲ ΠΟΛΕΜΩΝΟΣ ΤΟΥ ΠΟΝΤΙΚΟΥ

*Η τὸ φιλεῖν περίγραψον, *Ερως, ὅλον, ἡ τὸ φιλεῖσθαι πρόσθες, ἵν' ἡ λύσης τὸν πόθον, ἡ κεράσης.

R. Garnett, A Chaplet from the Greek Anthology, lii. 160

slayest me, then I shall cease, but if thou lettest me live, though I pass through worse than this, I will go with music to her doors; for the god compels me who is thy master too, Zeus, he at whose bidding thou, turned to gold, didst pierce the brazen chamber.

65.—Anonymous

Zeus came as an eagle to god-like Ganymede, as a swan came he to the fair-haired mother of Helen. So there is no comparison between the two things; one person likes one, another likes the other; I like both.

66.—RUFINUS

'Finding Prodike happily alone, I besought her, and clasping her ambrosial knees, "Save," I said "a man who is nearly lost, and grant me the little breath that has not left me." When I said this, she wept, but wiped away the tears and with her tender hands gently repulsed me.

67.—CAPITO

BEAUTY without charm only pleases us, but does not hold us; it is like a bait floating without a hook.

68.—LUCILIUS OR POLEMO OF PONTUS

EITHER put an entire stop to loving, Eros, or else add being loved, so that you may either abolish desire or temper it.

1 Leda.

161

VOL. I. M

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69.—ΡΟΥΦΙΝΟΥ

Παλλὰς ἐσαθρήσασα καὶ "Ηρη χρυσοπέδιλος Μαιονίδ', ἐκ κραδίης ἴαχον ἀμφότεραι: "Οὐκέτι γυμνούμεσθα: κρίσις μία ποιμένος ἀρκεῖιο καλὸν ἡττᾶσθαι δὶς περὶ καλλοσύνης."

70.—TOY AYTOY

Κάλλος ἔχεις Κύπριδος, Πειθοῦς στόμα, σῶμα καὶ ἀκμὴν εἰαρινῶν 'Ωρῶν, φθέγμα δὲ Καλλιόπης, νοῦν καὶ σωφροσύνην Θέμιδος, καὶ χεῖρας 'Αθήνης σὺν σοὶ δ' αἱ Χάριτες τέσσαρές εἰσι, φίλη.

71.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ οί δὲ ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ

Πρωτομάχου πατρὸς καὶ Νικομάχης γεγαμηκώς θυγατέρα, Ζήνων, ἔνδον ἔχεις πόλεμον. ζήτει Λυσίμαχον μοιχὸν φίλον, ὅς σ' ἐλεήσας ἐκ τῆς Πρωτομάχου λύσεται ᾿Ανδρομάχης.

72.—**TOY AYTOY**

Τοῦτο βίος, τοῦτ' αὐτό· τρυφὴ βίος. ἔρρετ' ἀνῖαι· ζωῆς ἀνθρώποις ὀλίγος χρόνος. ἄρτι Λύαιος, ἄρτι χοροί, στέφανοί τε φιλανθέες, ἄρτι γυναῖκες· σήμερον ἐσθλὰ πάθω· τὸ γὰρ αὔριον οὐδενὶ δῆλον.

69.—RUFINUS

When Pallas and golden-sandalled Hera looked on Maeonis, they both cried out from their hearts: "We will not strip again; one decision of the shepherd is enough; it is a disgrace to be worsted twice in the contest of beauty.

70.—By THE SAME

Thou hast the beauty of Cypris, the mouth of Peitho, the form and freshness of the spring Hours, the voice of Calliope, the wisdom and virtue of Themis, the skill of Athene. With thee, my beloved, the Graces are four.

71.—PALLADAS OF ALEXANDRIA

Zenon, since you have married the daughter of Protomachus (first in fight) and of Nicomache (conquering in fight) you have war in your house. Search for a kind seducer, a Lysimachus (deliverer from fight) who will take pity on you and deliver you from Andromache (husband-fighter) the daughter of Protomachus.

72.—By THE SAME

This is life, and nothing else is; life is delight; away, dull care! Brief are the years of man. To-day wine is ours, and the dance, and flowery wreaths, and women. To-day let me live well; none knows what may be to-morrow.

73.—POTOINOT

Δαίμονες, ούκ ήδειν δτι λούεται ή Κυθέρεια, χερσὶ καταυχενίους λυσαμένη πλοκάμους.
ἰλήκοις, δέσποινα, καὶ ὅμμασιν ἡμετέροισι μήποτε μηνίσης, θεῖον ίδοῦσι τύπον.
νῦν ἔγνων ' Ροδόκλεια, καὶ ού Κύπρις. εἶτα τὸ ὅ κάλλος τοῦτο πόθεν; σύ, δοκῶ, τὴν θεὸν ἐκδέδυκας.

74.—TOY AYTOY

Πέμπω σοί, 'Ροδόκλεια, τόδε στέφος, ἄνθεσι καλοῖς αύτὸς ὑφ΄ ἡμετέραις πλεξάμενος παλάμαις. ἔστι κρίνον, ῥοδέη τε κάλυξ, νοτερή τ΄ ἀνεμώνη, καὶ νάρκισσος ὑγρός, καὶ κυαναυγὲς ἴον. ταῦτα στεψαμένη, λῆξον μεγάλαυχος ἐοῦσα· άνθεῖς καὶ λήγεις καὶ σὺ καὶ ὁ στέφανος.

G. H. Cobb, Poems from the Greek Anthology, p. 1; J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, i. p. 123.

75.—TOY AYTOY

Γείτονα παρθένον είχον 'Αμυμώνην, 'Αφροδίτη, ή μου την ψυχην ἔφλεγεν ούκ όλίγον. αὕτη μοι προσέπαιξε, καί, εἴ ποτε καιρός, ἐτόλμων ήρυθρία. τί πλέον; τὸν πόνον ήσθάνετο ἤνυσα πολλὰ καμών. παρακήκοα νῦν ὅτι τίκτει ὅστε τί ποιοῦμεν; φεύγομεν ἡ μένομεν;

76.—TOY AYTOY

Αύτη πρόσθεν ἔην έρατόχροος, εἰαρόμασθος, εὖσφυρος, εὑμήκης, εὖοφρυς, εὑπλόκαμος·

¹ I suggest προσέπαιζε.

164

73.—RUFINUS

YE gods! I knew not that Cytherea was bathing, releasing with her hands her hair to fall upon her neck. Have mercy on me, my queen, and be not wrath with my eyes that have looked on thy immortal form. Now I see! It is Rhodoclea and not Cypris. Then whence this beauty! Thou, it would seem, hast despoiled the goddess.

74.—By THE SAME

I send thee this garland, Rhodoclea, that with my own hands I wove out of beautiful flowers. There are lilies and roses and dewy anemones, and tender narcissus and purple-gleaming violets. Wear it and cease to be vain. Both thou and the garland flower and fade.

75.—By THE SAME

Know Aphrodite that Amymone, a young girl, was my neighbour and set my heart on fire not a little. She herself would jest with me, and whenever I had the opportunity I grew venturesome. She used to blush. Well! that did not help matters; she felt the pang. With great pains I succeeded; I am told now that she is with child. So what am I to do, be off or remain?

76.—By THE SAME

ONCE her complexion was lovely, her breasts like the spring-tide; all were good, her ankles, her



ήλλάχθη δὲ χρόνω καὶ γήραϊ καὶ πολιαῖσι,
καὶ νῦν τῶν προτέρων οὐδ' ἄναρ οὐδὲν ἔχει,
ἀλλοτρίας δὲ τρίχας, καὶ ρυσῶδες τὸ πρόσωπον,
οῖον γηράσας οὐδὲ πίθηκος ἔχει.

77.—TOY AYTOY

Εί τοίην χάριν είχε γυνη μετά Κύπριδος εὐνήν, οὐκ ἄν τοι κόρον ἔσχεν ἀνηρ ἀλόχοισιν ὁμιλῶν. πᾶσαι γὰρ μετά Κύπριν ἀτερπέες εἰσὶ γυναίκες.

78.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Τὴν ψυχήν, 'Αγάθωνα φιλῶν, ἐπὶ χείλεσιν ἔσχον·
ἤλθε γὰρ ἡ τλήμων ὡς διαβησομένη.

79.—TOY AYTOY

Τῷ μήλῳ βάλλω σε· σὺ δ' εἰ μὲν ἐκοῦσα φιλεῖς με, δεξαμένη, τῆς σῆς παρθενίης μετάδος· εἰ δ' ἄρ' δ μὴ γίγνοιτο νοεῖς, τοῦτ' αὐτὸ λαβοῦσα σκέψαι τὴν ὥρην ὡς ὀλιγοχρόνιος.

80.—TOY AYTOY

Μήλον έγω βάλλει με φιλών σέ τις. άλλ' ἐπίνευσον, Ξανθίππη κάγὼ καὶ σὺ μαραινόμεθα.

81.-ΔΙΟΝΥΣΙΟΥ ΣΟΦΙΣΤΟΥ

'Η τὰ ῥόδα, ῥοδόεσσαν ἔχεις χάριν ἀλλὰ τί πωλεῖς;

σαυτήν, η τὰ ρόδα; ήὲ συναμφότερα;

J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, i. p. 51.

height, her forehead, her hair. But time and old age and grey locks have wrought a change and now she is not the shadow of her former self, but wears false hair and has a wrinkled face, uglier even than an old monkey's.

77.—By THE SAME

If women had as much charm when all is over as before, men would never tire of intercourse with their wives, but all women are displeasing then.

78.—PLATO

My soul was on my lips as I was kissing Agathon. Poor soul! she came hoping to cross over to him.

79.—By THE SAME

I throw the apple at thee, and thou, if thou lovest me from thy heart, take it and give me of thy maidenhead; but if thy thoughts be what I pray they are not, take it still and reflect how shortlived is beauty.

80.—By THE SAME

I AM an apple; one who loves thee throws me at thee. But consent, Xanthippe; both thou and I decay.

81.—DIONYSIUS THE SOPHIST

You with the roses, rosy is your charm; but what do you sell, yourself or the roses, or both?

82.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

²Ω σοβαρή βαλάνισσα, τί δή ποτέ μ' έκπυρα λούεις: πρίν μ' ἀποδύσασθαι, τοῦ πυρὸς αἰσθάνομαι.

83.---ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἴθ' ἄνεμος γενόμην, σὺ δ' ἐπιστείχουσα παρ' áyàs στήθεα γυμνώσαις, καί με πνέοντα λάβοις. J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, i. pp. 145-6.

84.---AAAO

Είθε ρόδον γενόμην ὑποπόρφυρον, ὄφρα με χερσὶν άρσαμένη χαρίση στήθεσι χιονέοις.

J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, i. pp. 145-6.

85.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Φείδη παρθενίης καὶ τί πλέον; οὐ γὰρ ἐς Αδην ελθοῦσ' εὐρήσεις τὸν φιλέοντα, κόρη. ἐν ζωοῖσι τὰ τερπνὰ τὰ Κύπριδος ἐν δ' ᾿Αχέροντι

οστέα καὶ σποδιή, παρθένε, κεισόμεθα.

A. Lang, Grass of Parnassus, ed. 2, p. 171.

86.—ΚΛΑΤΔΙΑΝΟΥ

Ίλαθί μοι, φίλε Φοῖβε· σὺ γὰρ θοὰ τόξα τιταίνων έβλήθης ὑπ' "Ερωτος ὑπ' ἀκυπόροισιν ὀϊστοῖς.

r 68

82.—Anonymous

PROUD waitress of the bath, why dost thou bathe me so fiercely? Before I have stripped I feel the fire.

83.—Anonymous

OH, would I were the wind, that walking on the shore thou mightest bare thy bosom and take me to thee as I blow.

84.—Anonymous

OH, would I were a pink rose, that thy hand might pluck me to give to thy snowy breasts.

85.—ASCLEPIADES

Thou grudgest thy maidenhead? What avails it? When thou goest to Hades thou shalt find none to love thee there. The joys of Love are in the land of the living, but in Acheron, dear virgin, we shall lie dust and ashes.

86.—CLAUDIANUS

HAVE mercy on me, dear Phoebus; for thou, drawer of the swift bow, wast wounded by the swift arrows of Love.

87.—ΡΟΥΦΙΝΟΥ

'Αρνεῖται τὸν ἔρωτα Μελισσιάς, ἀλλὰ τὸ σῶμα κέκραγ' ὡς βελέων δεξάμενον φαρέτρην, καὶ βάσις ἀστατέουσα, καὶ ἄστατος ἄσθματος ὁρμή,

καὶ κοίλαι βλεφάρων ιοτυπείς βάσιες.

άλλά, Πόθοι, πρὸς μητρὸς ἐϋστεφάνου Κυθερείης, φλέξατε τὴν ἀπιθῆ, μέχρις ἐρεῖ " Φλέγομαι."

5

88.—TOY AYTOY

Εί δυσὶν οὐκ ἴσχυσας ἴσην φλόγα, πυρφόρε, καῦσαι, τὴν ἐνὶ καιομένην ἡ σβέσον ἡ μετάθες.

89.--ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

Οὐκ ἔσθ' οὖτος ἔρως, εἴ τις καλὸν εἶδος ἔχουσαν βούλετ' ἔχειν, φρονίμοις ὅμμασι πειθόμενος ἀλλ' ὅστις κακόμορφον ἰδών, τετορημένος ἰοῖς στέργει, μαινομένης ἐκ φρενὸς αἰθόμενος, οὖτος ἔρως, πῦρ τοῦτο· τὰ γὰρ καλὰ πάντας ὁμοίως τέρπει τοὺς κρίνειν εἶδος ἐπισταμένους.

90.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Πέμπω σοι μύρον ήδύ, μύρφ τὸ μύρον θεραπεύων, ως Βρομίφ σπένδων νᾶμα τὸ τοῦ Βρομίου.

91.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Πέμπω σολ μύρον ἡδύ, μύρφ παρέχων χάριν, οὐ σοί· αὐτὴ γὰρ μυρίσαι καλ τὸ μύρον δύνασαι.

87.—RUFINUS

Melissias denies she is in love, but her body cries aloud that it has received a whole quiverful of arrows. Unsteady is her step and she takes her breath in snatches, and there are dark purple hollows under her eyes. But, ye Loves, by your mother, fairwreathed Cytherea, burn the rebellious maid, till she cry, "I am burning."

88.—By THE SAME

LINKMAN Love, if thou canst not set two equally alight, put out or transfer the flame that burns in one.

89.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

That is not love if one, trusting his judicious eyes, wishes to possess a beauty. But he who seeing a homely face is pierced by the arrows and loves, set alight by fury of the heart—that is love, that is fire; for beauty delights equally all who are good judges of form.

90.—Anonymous

I send thee sweet perfume, ministering to scent with scent, even as one who to Bacchus offers the flowing gift of Bacchus.

91.—Anonymous

I send thee sweet perfume, not so much honouring thee as it; for thou canst perfume the perfume.

92.—РОТФІЛОТ

'Τψοῦται 'Ροδόπη τῷ κάλλεῖ' κἤν ποτε " χαῖρε" εἴπω, ταῖς σοβαραῖς ὀφρύσιν ἠσπάσατο. ἤν ποτε καὶ στεφάνους προθύρων ὕπερ ἐκκρε-

μάσωμαι,

δργισθείσα πατεί τοις σοβαροίς ίχνεσιν. δι ρυτίδες, και γήρας ανηλεές, έλθετε θασσον, σπεύσατε· καν ύμεις πείσατε την 'Ροδόπην.

93.—TOY AYTOY

Ωπλισμαι πρὸς "Ερωτα περὶ στέρνοισι λογισμόν, οὐδέ με νικήσει, μοῦνος ἐων πρὸς ἔνα· θνατὸς δ' ἀθανάτφ συστήσομαι· ἢν δὲ βοηθὸν Βάκχον ἔχη, τί μόνος πρὸς δύ ἐγὼ δύναμαι; J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, i. p. 124.

94.—TOY AYTOY

"Ομματ' έχεις "Ηρης, Μελίτη, τὰς χεῖρας 'Αθήνης, τοὺς μαζοὺς Παφίης, τὰ σφυρὰ τῆς Θέτιδος. εὐδαίμων ὁ βλέπων σε· τρισόλβιος ὅστις ἀκούει· ἡμίθεος δ' ὁ φιλῶν· ἀθάνατος δ' ὁ γαμῶν.

95.—AAEZHOTON

Τέσσαρες αἱ Χάριτες, Παφίαι δύο, καὶ δέκα Μοῦσαι Δερκυλὶς ἐν πάσαις Μοῦσα, Χάρις, Παφίη.

κυλίς εν πασαίς Μουσα, Χαρίς, Παφίη.

96.—МЕЛЕАГРОТ

'Ιξὸν ἔχεις τὸ φίλημα, τὰ δ' ὅμματα, Τιμάριον, πῦρ' ἡν ἐσίδης, καίεις· ἡν δὲ θίγης, δέδεκας.

92.—RUFINUS

RHODOPE is exalted by her beauty, and if I chance to say "Good day," salutes me only with her proud eyebrows. If I ever hang garlands over her door, she crushes them under her haughty heels in her wrath. Come quicker, wrinkles and pitiless old age; make haste. Do you at least unbend Rhodope.

93.—By THE SAME

I HAVE armed my breast with wisdom against Love; nor will he conquer, if it be a single combat. I, a mortal, will stand up against an immortal. But if he has Bacchus to help him, what can I alone against two?

94.-By THE SAME

Thou hast Hera's eyes, Melite, and Athene's hands, the breasts of Aphrodite, and the feet of Thetis. Blessed is he who looks on thee, thrice blessed he who hears thee talk, a demigod he who kisses thee, and a god he who takes thee to wife.

95.—Anonymous

Four are the Graces, there are two Aphrodites and ten Muses. Dercylis is one of all, a Grace, an Aphrodite, and a Muse.

96.—MELEAGER

TIMARION, thy kiss is bird-lime, thy eyes are fire. If thou lookest at me, thou burnest, if thou touchest me, thou hast caught me fast.

97.—POTOINOT

El μèν êπ' ἀμφοτέροισιν, Ερως, ΐσα τόξα τιταίνεις, el θεός· el δὲ ρέπεις πρὸς μέρος, οὐ θεὸς el.

J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, i. p. 126.

98.-AAHAON, of & APXIOT

Όπλίζευ, Κύπρι, τόξα, καὶ εἰς σκοπὸν ἥσυχος ελθὲ ἄλλον· ἐγὼ γὰρ εχω τραύματος οὐδὲ τόπον.

J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, i. p. 151.

99.--ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ήθελον, ὁ κιθαρφδέ, παραστάς, ὡς κιθαρίζεις, τὴν ὑπάτην κροῦσαι, τὴν τε μέσην χαλάσαι.

100.---ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἴ μοὶ τις μέμφοιτο, δαεὶς ὅτι λὰτρις Ἔρωτος φοιτῶ, θηρευτὴν ὅμμασιν ἰξὸν ἔχων, εἰδείη καὶ Ζῆνα, καὶ "Αῖδα, τὸν τε θαλάσσης σκηπτοῦχον, μαλερῶν δοῦλον ἐόντα πόθων. εἰ δὲ θεοὶ τοιοίδε, θεοῖς δ' ἐνέπουσιν ἔπεσθαι ἀνθρώπους, τὶ θεῶν ἔργα μαθὼν ἀδικῶ;

101.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

α. Χαιρε κόρη. β. Και δη σύ. α. Τις ή προιούσα; β. Τι προς σέ;

α. Οὐκ ἀλόγως ζητῶ. β. Δεσπότις ἡμετέρη.
 α. Ἐλπίζειν ἔστι; β. Ζητεῖς δὲ τἰ; α. Νύκτα.
 β. Φέρεις τι;

a. Χρυσίον. β. Εὐθύμει. a. Καὶ τόσον. β. Οὐ δύνασαι.

174

97.—RUFINUS

Love, if thou aimest thy bow at both of us impartially thou art a god, but if thou favourest one, no god art thou.

98 .- ARCHIAS OR ANONYMOUS

PREPARE thy bow, Cypris, and find at thy leisure another target; for 1 have no room at all left for a wound.

99.—Anonymous

Vellem, O citharoede, adstans tibi lyram pulsanti summam pulsare, mediam vero laxare.

100.—Anonymous

Is anyone blame me because, a skilled servant of Love, I go to the chase, my eyes armed with bird-lime to catch ladies, let him know that Zeus and Hades and the Lord of the Sea were slaves of violent desire. If the gods are such and they bid men follow their example, what wrong do I do in learning their deeds?

101.—Anonymous

He. Good day, my dear. She. Good day. He. Who is she who is walking in front of you? She. What is that to you? He. I have a reason for asking. She. My mistress. He. May I hope? She. What do you want? He. A night. She. What have you for her? He. Gold. She. Then take heart. He. So much (shewing the amount). She. You can't.



102.—MAPKOY APPENTAPIOY

Τὴν ἰσχνὴν Διόκλειαν, ἀσαρκοτέρην ᾿Αφροδίτην, ὅψεαι, ἀλλὰ καλοῖς ἤθεσι τερπομένην. οὐ πολύ μοι τὸ μεταξὺ γενήσεται ἀλλ᾽ ἐπὶ λεπτὰ στέρνα πεσών, ψυχῆς κείσομαι ἐγγυτάτω.

103.—ΡΟΥΦΙΝΟΥ

Μέχρι τίνος, Προδίκη, παρακλαύσομαι; ἄχρι τίνος σε γουνάσομαι, στερεή, μηδεν άκουόμενος; ήδη καὶ λευκαί σοι ἐπισκιρτῶσιν ἔθειραι, καὶ τάχα μοι δώσεις ὡς Ἑκάβη Πριάμφ.

104.—ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

Αἷρε τὰ δίκτυα ταῦτα, κακόσχολε, μηδ' ἐπιτηδὲς ἐσχίον ἐρχομένη σύστρεφε, Λυσιδίκη. εὖ ¹ σε περισφίγγει λεπτὸς στολιδώμασι πέπλος, πάντα δέ σου βλέπεται γυμνά, καὶ οὐ βλέπεται. εἰ τόδε σοι χαρίεν καταφαίνεται, αὐτὸς ὁμοίως ὀρθὸν ἔχων βύσσω τοῦτο περισκεπάσω.

105.—TOY AYTOY

"Αλλος ὁ Μηνοφίλας λέγεται παρὰ μαχλάσι κόσμος, ἄλλος, ἐπεὶ πάσης γεύεται ἀκρασίης. ἀλλ' ἴτε Χαλδαῖοι κείνης πέλας. ἢ γὰρ ὁ ταύτης οὐρανὸς ἐντὸς ἔχει καὶ κύνα καὶ διδύμους.

106.—ΔΙΟΤΙΜΟΥ ΜΙΛΗΣΙΟΥ

Γραΐα, φίλη θρέπτειρα, τί μου προσιόντος ύλακτεῖς, καὶ χαλεπὰς βάλλεις δὶς τόσον εἰς ὀδύνας;

1 I write εὖ: οὐ MS.

102.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

"You will see Dioclea, a rather slim little Venus, but blessed with a sweet disposition." "Then there won't be much between us, but falling on her thin bosom I will lie all the nearer to her heart."

103.—RUFINUS

For how long, Prodice, shall I weep at thy door? Till when shall thy hard heart be deaf to my prayers? Already the grey hairs begin to invade thee, and soon thou shalt give thyself to me as Hecuba to Priam.

104.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

TAKE off these nets, Lysidice, you tease, and don't roll your hips on purpose, as you walk. The folds of your thin dress cling well to you, and all your charms are visible as if naked, and yet are invisible. If this seems amusing to you, I myself will dress in gauze too (hoc erectum bysso velabo.)

105.—By THE SAME

Alius Menophilae qui dicitur inter reliqua scorta mundus (vel decentia), alius ubi omnem adhibet impudicitiam. At vos Chaldaei accedite ad hanc; caelum (vel palatum) enim eius et Canem et Geminos intus habet.

106.—DIOTIMUS OF MILETUS

Granny, dear nurse, why do you bark at me when I approach, and cast me into torments twice

177

VOL. I.

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παρθενικήν γὰρ ἄγεις περικαλλέα, τῆς ἐπιβαίνων ἔχνεσι τὴν ἰδικὴν οἶμον ἴδ᾽ ὡς φέρομαι, εἶδος ἐσαυγάζων μοῦνον γλυκύ. τίς φθόνος ὄσσων, δύσμορε; καὶ μορφὰς ἀθανάτων βλέπομεν.

107.—ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ

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" Γινώσκω, χαρίεσσα, φιλεῖν πάνυ τὸν φιλέοντα, καὶ πάλι γινώσκω τόν με δακόντα δακεῖν μὴ λύπει με λίην στέργοντά σε, μηδ' ἐρεθίζειν τὰς βαρυοργήτους σοι θέλε Πιερίδας." τοῦτ' ἐβόων αἰεὶ καὶ προὔλεγον ἀλλ' ἴσα πόντω Ἰονίω μύθων ἔκλυες ἡμετέρων. τοιγὰρ νῦν σὰ μὲν ὧδε μέγα κλαίουσα βαὕζεις ἡμεῖς δ' ἐν κόλποις ἡμεθα Ναϊάδος.

108.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Δειλαίη, τί σε πρώτον έπος, τί δε δεύτατον εἴπω; δειλαίη· τοῦτ' ἐν παντὶ κακῷ ἔτυμον. οἴχεαι, ὡ χαρίεσσα γύναι, καὶ ἐς εἴδεος ὅρην ἄκρα καὶ εἰς ψυχῆς ἦθος ἐνεγκαμένη. Πρώτη σοὶ ὄνομ' ἔσκεν ἐτήτυμον· ἦν γὰρ ἄπαντα δεύτερ' ἀμιμήτων τῶν ἐπὶ σοὶ χαρίτων.

109.-ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ <ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ>

Δραχμής Εὐρώπην την 'Ατθίδα, μήτε φοβηθεὶς μηδένα, μήτ' ἄλλως ἀντιλέγουσαν, ἔχε, καὶ στρωμνην παρέχουσαν ἀμεμφέα, χώπότε χειμών, ἄνθρακας. ἡ ρα μάτην, Ζεῦ φίλε, βοῦς ἐγένου.

as cruel. You accompany a lovely girl, and look how treading in her steps I go my own way, only gazing at her sweet form. Why be jealous of eyes, ill-fated nurse? We are allowed to look on the forms of even the immortals.

107.—PHILODEMUS

"I know, charming lady, how to love him who loves me, and again I know right well how to bite him who bites me. Do not vex too much one who loves thee, or try to provoke the heavy wrath of the Muses." So I ever cried to thee and warned, but thou didst hearken to my words no more than the Ionian Sea. So now thou sobbest sorely and complainest, while I sit in Naias' lap.

108.—CRINAGORAS

(Epitaph on a lady called Prote)

Unhappy! what first shall I say, what last? Unhappy! that is the essence of all woe. Thou art gone, O lovely lady, excelling in the beauty of thy body, in the sweetness of thy soul. Rightly they named thee Prote (First): for all was second to the peerless charm that was thine.

109.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

You can have the Attic Europa for a drachma with none to fear and no opposition on her part, and she has perfectly clean sheets and a fire in winter. It was quite superfluous for you, dear Zeus, to turn into a bull.

110.—ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

Εγχει Λυσιδίκης κυάθους δέκα, τῆς δὲ ποθεινῆς Εὐφράντης ἔνα μοι, λάτρι, δίδου κύαθον. φήσεις Λυσιδίκην με φιλεῖν πλέον. οὐ μὰ τὸν ἡδὺν Βάκχον, δν ἐν ταύτη λαβροποτῶ κύλικι ἀλλά μοι Εὐφράντη μία πρὸς δέκα καὶ γὰρ 5 ἀπείρους ἀστέρας ἐν μήνης φέγγος ὑπερτίθεται.

111.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Είπου έγω καὶ πρόσθευ, ὅτ' ἢν ἔτι φίλτρα Τερείνης νήπια, "Συμφλέξει πάντας ἀεξομένη." οἱ δ' ἐγέλων τὸν μάντιν. ἔδ', ὁ χρόνος ὅν ποτ' ἐφώνουν, οὖτος· ἐγω δὲ πάλαι τραύματος ἢσθανόμην. καὶ τί πάθω; λεύσσειν μέν, ὅλαι φλόγες· ἢν δ' ὁ ἀπονεύσω, φροντίδες· ἢν δ' αἰτῶ, "παρθένος." οἰχόμεθα.

112.-ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ

'Ηράσθην· τίς δ' οὐχί; κεκώμακα· τίς δ' ἀμύητος κώμων; ἀλλ' ἐμάνην· ἐκ τίνος; οὐχὶ θεοῦ; ἐρρίφθω· πολιὴ γὰρ ἐπείγεται ἀντὶ μελαίνης θρὶξ ἤδη, συνετῆς ἄγγελος ἡλικίης. καὶ παίζειν ὅτε καιρός, ἐπαίξαμεν· ἡνίκα καὶ νῦν οὐκέτι, λωϊτέρης φροντίδος άψόμεθα.

113.—MAPKOT APPENTAPIOT

'Ηράσθης πλουτών, Σωσίκρατες· ἀλλὰ πένης ὡν οὐκέτ' ἐρậς· λιμὸς φάρμακον οἶον ἔχει.

110.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

Pour in ten ladles of Lysidice, cup-bearer, and of charming Euphrante give me one ladle. You will say I love Lysidice best. No! I swear by sweet Bacchus, whom I drain from this cup. But Euphrante is as one to ten. Doth not the light of the moon that is single overcome that of countless stars?

111.—ANTIPHILUS

I said even formerly, when Tereina's charms were yet infantile, "She will consume us all when she grows up." They laughed at my prophecy: but lo! the time I once foretold is come, and for long I suffer myself from the wound. What am I to do? To look on her is pure fire, and to look away is trouble of heart, and if I pay my suit to her, it is "I am a maid." All is over with me.

112.—PHILODEMUS

I LOVED. Who hath not? I made revels in her honour. Who is uninitiated in those mysteries? But I was distraught. By whom? Was it not by a god?—Good-bye to it; for already the grey locks hurry on to replace the black, and tell me I have reached the age of discretion. While it was playtime I played; now it is over I will turn to more worthy thoughts.

113.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

You fell in love, Sosicrates, when rich; now you are poor, you are in love no longer. What an

1 It was customary, when the cup bearer ladled the wine into the cup, to pronounce the name of the lady one wished to toast.

ή δὲ πάρος σε καλεῦσα μύρον καὶ τερπνὸν ᾿Αδωνιν Μηνοφίλα, νῦν σου τοὔνομα πυνθάνεται,

"Τίς πόθεν εἶς ἀνδρῶν, πόθι τοι πτόλις;" ἢ μόλις ἔγνως

τοῦτ' ἔπος, ὡς οὐδεὶς οὐδὲν ἔχοντι φίλος. W. Cowper, Works (Globe ed.), p. 504.

114.—MAIKIOT

Ή χαλεπὴ κατὰ πάντα Φιλίστιον, ἡ τὸν ἐραστὴν μηδέποτ' ἀργυρίου χωρὶς ἀνασχομένη, φαίνετ' ἀνεκτοτέρη νῦν ἡ πάρος. οὐ μέγα θαῦμα φαίνεσθ' · ἠλλάχθαι τὴν φύσιν οὐ δοκέω. καὶ γὰρ πρηϋτέρη πότε γίνεται ἀσπὶς ἀναιδής; δάκνει δ' οὐκ ἄλλως ἡ θανατηφορίην.

115.-ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ

'Ηράσθην Δημοῦς Παφίης γένος· οὐ μέγα θαῦμα·
καὶ Σαμίης Δημοῦς δεύτερον· οὐχὶ μέγα·
καὶ πάλι Ναξιακῆς Δημοῦς τρίτον· οὐκέτι ταῦτα
παίγνια· καὶ Δημοῦς τέτρατον 'Αργολίδος.
αὐταί που Μοῖραί με κατωνόμασαν Φιλόδημον,
ὡς αἰεὶ Δημοῦς θερμὸς ἔχει με πόθος.

116.—ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

Θήλυς ἔρως κάλλιστος ἐνὶ θνητοῖσι τέτυκται, ὅσσοις ἐς φιλίην σεμνὸς ἔνεστι νόος. εἰ δὲ καὶ ἀρσενικὸν στέργεις πόθον, οἶδα διδάξαι φάρμακον, ῷ παύσεις τὴν δυσέρωτα νόσον. στρέψας Μηνοφίλαν εὐτσχιον, ἐν φρεσὶν ἔλπου αὐτὸν ἔχειν κόλποις ἄρσενα Μηνόφιλον.

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admirable cure is hunger! And Menophila, who used to call you her sweety and her darling Adonis, now asks your name. "What man art thou, and whence, thy city where?" You have perforce learnt the meaning of the saying, "None is the friend of him who has nothing."

114.--MAECIUS

That persistently cruel Philistion, who never tolerated an admirer unless he had money, seems less insufferable now than formerly. It is not a great miracle her seeming so, but I don't believe her nature is changed. The merciless aspic grows tamer at times, but when it bites, it always means death.

115.—PHILODEMUS

I FELL in love with Demo of Paphos—nothing surprising in that: and again with Demo of Samos—well that was not so remarkable: and thirdly with Demo of Naxos—then the matter ceased to be a joke: and in the fourth place with Demo of Argos. The Fates themselves seem to have christened me Philodeme²; as I always feel ardent desire for some Demo.

116.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

The love of momen is best for those men who are serious in their attachments. Si vero et masculus amor tibi placet, scio remedium, quo sedabis pravum istum morbum. Invertens Menophilam pulchriclunem crede masculum Menophilum amplecti.

1 Homer



² The name means of course "Lover of the people."

117.—MAIKIOT

Θερμαίνει μ' ό καλὸς Κορνήλιος άλλὰ φοβοῦμαι τοῦτο τὸ φῶς, ήδη πῦρ μέγα γιγνόμενον.

118.—MAPKOT APPENTAPIOT

'Ισιὰς ἡδύπνευστε, καὶ εἰ δεκάκις μύρον ὅσδεις, ἔγρεο καὶ δέξαι χερσὶ φίλαις στέφανον, δν νῦν μὲν θάλλοντα, μαραινόμενον δὲ πρὸς ἡῶ ὄψεαι, ὑμετέρης σύμβολον ἡλικίης.

A. Esdaile, Poems and Translations, p. 49.

119.—KPINATOPOT

Κήν ρίψης έπι λαιά, και ήν έπι δεξιά ρίψης, Κριναγόρη, κενεοῦ σαυτὸν ὕπερθε λέχους, εἰ μή σοι χαρίεσσα παρακλίνοιτο Γέμελλα, γνώση κοιμηθεὶς οὐχ ὕπνον, ἀλλὰ κόπον-

120.-ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ

Καὶ νυκτὸς μεσάτης τὸν ἐμὸν κλέψασα σύνευνον
ηλθον, καὶ πυκινή τεγγομένη ψακάδι.
τοῦνεκ' ἐν ἀπρήκτοισι καθήμεθα, κοὐχὶ λαλεῦντες
εὕδομεν, ὡς εὕδειν τοῖς φιλέουσι θέμις;

121.—TOY AYTOY

Μικκή καὶ μελανεύσα Φιλαίνιον, ἀλλὰ σελίνων οὐλοτέρη, καὶ μνοῦ χρῶτα τερεινοτέρη, καὶ κανεύσα μαγώτερα, καὶ παρέχουσα πάντα, καὶ αἰτῆσαι πολλάκι φειδομένη τοιαύτην στέργοιμι Φιλαίνιον, ἄχρις ἃν εὔρω ἄλλην, ὧ χρυσέη Κύπρι, τελειοτέρην.

184

117.—MAECIUS

CORNELIUS' beauty melts me; but I fear this flame, which is already becoming a fierce fire.

118.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

Isias, though thy perfumed breath be ten times sweeter than spikenard, awake, and take this garland in thy dear hands. Now it is blooming, but as dawn approaches thou wilt see it fading, a symbol of thine own fresh youth.

119.—CRINAGORAS

CRINAGORAS, though thou tossest now to the left, now to the right on thy empty bed, unless lovely Gemella lie by thee, thy rest will bring thee no sleep, but only weariness.

120.—PHILODEMUS

By midnight, eluding my husband, and drenched by the heavy rain, I came. And do we then sit idle, not talking and sleeping, as lovers ought to sleep?

121.—BY THE SAME

PHILAENION is short and rather too dark, but her hair is more curled than parsley, and her skin is more tender than down: there is more magic in her voice than in the cestus of Venus, and she never refuses me anything and often refrains from begging for a present. Such a Philaenion grant me, golden Cypris, to love, until I find another more perfect.

122.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Μὴ σύ γε, μηδ' εἴ τοι πολὺ φέρτερος εἴδεται ὄσσων

άμφοτέρων, κλεινοῦ κοῦρε Μεγιστοκλέους, κῆν στίλβη Χαρίτεσσι λελουμένος, ἀμφιδονοίης τὸν καλόν· οὐ γὰρ ὁ παῖς ἤπιος οὐδ' ἄκακος, ἀλλὰ μέλων πολλοῖσι, καὶ οὐκ ἀδίδακτος ἐρώτων. τὴν φλόγα ῥιπίζειν δείδιθι, δαιμόνιε.

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123.—ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ

Νυκτερινή, δίκερως, φιλοπάννυχε, φαίνε, Σελήνη, φαίνε, δι εὐτρήτων βαλλομένη θυρίδων αὔγαζε χρυσέην Καλλίστιον ἐς τὰ φιλεύντων ἔργα κατοπτεύειν οὐ φθόνος ἀθανάτη. ὀλβίζεις καὶ τήνδε καὶ ἡμέας, οἶδα, Σελήνη καὶ γὰρ σὴν ψυχὴν ἔφλεγεν Ἐνδυμίων.

124.—**TOY AYTOY**

Οὔπω σοι καλύκων γυμνὸν θέρος, οὐδὲ μελαίνει βότρυς ὁ παρθενίους πρωτοβολῶν χάριτας ἀλλ' ἤδη θοὰ τόξα νέοι θήγουσιν Ἐρωτες, Λυσιδίκη, καὶ πῦρ τύφεται ἐγκρύφιον. φεύγωμεν, δυσέρωτες, ἕως βέλος οὐκ ἐπὶ νευρῆ μάντις ἐγὼ μεγάλης αὐτίκα πυρκαϊῆς.

125.—ΒΑΣΣΟΥ

Οὐ μέλλω ρεύσειν χρυσός ποτε· βοῦς δὲ γένοιτο ἄλλος, χώ μελίθρους κύκνος ἐπηόνιος. Ζηνὶ φυλασσέσθω τάδε παίγνια· τῆ δὲ Κορίννη τοὺς ὀβολοὺς δώσω τοὺς δύο, κοὐ πέτομαι.

122.—DIODORUS

Son of illustrious Megistocles, I beseech thee, not even though he seem to thee more precious than thy two eyes, though he be glowing from the bath of the Graces, hum not around the lovely boy. Neither gentle nor simple-hearted is he, but courted by many, and no novice in love. Beware, my friend, and fan not the flame.

123.—PHILODEMOS

Shine, Moon of the night, horned Moon, who lovest to look on revels, shine through the lattice and let thy light fall on golden Callistion. It is no offence for an immortal to pry into the secrets of lovers. Thou dost bless her and me, I know, O Moon; for did not Endymion set thy soul afire?

124.—By THE SAME

The summer's flower hath not yet burst from the bud, the grape that puts forth its first virgin charm is yet green, but already the young Loves sharpen their swift arrows, Lysidice, and a hidden fire is smouldering. Let us fly, we unlucky lovers, before the arrow is on the string. I foretell right soon a vast conflagration.

125.—BASSUS

I am never going to turn into gold, and let some one else become a bull or the melodious swan of the shore. Such tricks I leave to Zeus, and instead of becoming a bird I will give Corinna my two obols.

126.—ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ

Πέντε δίδωσιν ένὸς τῆ δεῖνα ὁ δεῖνα τάλαντα, καὶ βινεῖ φρίσσων, καὶ μὰ τὸν οὐδὲ καλήν πέντε δ' ἐγὼ δραχμὰς τῶν δώδεκα Λυσιανάσση, καὶ βινῶ πρὸς τῷ κρείσσονα καὶ φανερῶς. πάντως ἤτοι ἐγὼ φρένας οὐκ ἔχω, ἢ τό γε λοιπὸν τοὺς κείνου πελέκει δεῖ διδύμους ἀφελεῖν.

127.—ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

Παρθένον 'Αλκίππην ἐφίλουν μέγα, καί ποτε πείσας αὐτὴν λαθριδίως εἶχον ἐπὶ κλισίη. ἀμφοτέρων δὲ στέρνον ἐπάλλετο, μή τις ἐπέλθη, μή τις ἴδη τὰ πόθων κρυπτὰ περισσοτέρων. μητέρα δ' οὐκ ἔλαθεν κείνης λάλον ἀλλ' ἐσιδοῦσα ἐξαπίνης, "Ερμῆς κοινός," ἔφη, "θύγατερ."

128.—TOY AYTOY

Στέρνα περὶ στέρνοις, μαστῷ δ' ἐπὶ μαστὸν ἐρείσας, χείλεά τε γλυκεροῖς χείλεσι συμπιέσας 'Αντιγόνης, καὶ χρῶτα λαβὼν πρὸς χρῶτα, τὰ λοιπὰ σιγῶ, μάρτυς ἐφ' οἶς λύχνος ἐπεγράφετο.

129.—ΑΥΤΟΜΕΔΟΝΤΟΣ

Τὴν ἀπὸ τῆς ᾿Ασίης ὀρχηστρίδα, τὴν κακοτέχνοις σχήμασιν ἐξ ἀπαλῶν κινυμένην ὀνύχων,

188

126 — PHILODEMUS

So-and-so gives so-and-so five talents for once, and possesses her in fear and trembling, and, by Heaven, she is not even pretty. I give Lysianassa five drachmas for twelve times, and she is better looking, and there is no secret about it. Either I have lost my wits, or he ought to be rendered incapable of such conduct for the future.

127.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

I was very fond of a young girl called Alcippe, and once, having succeeded in persuading her, I brought her secretly to my room. Both our hearts were beating, lest any superfluous person should surprise us and witness our secret love. But her mother overheard her talk, and looking in suddenly, said, "We go shares, my daughter."

128.—By THE SAME

Breast to breast supporting my bosom on hers, and pressing her sweet lips to mine I clasped Antigone close with naught between us. Touching the rest, of which the lamp was entered as witness, I am silent.

129.—AUTOMEDON

THE dancing-girl from Asia who executes those lascivious postures, quivering from her tender finger-

 $^{\mbox{\scriptsize 1}}$ Treasure-trove was supposed to come from Hermes. Hence the proverb.

αἰνέω, οὐχ ὅτι πάντα παθαίνεται, οὐδ' ὅτι βάλλει
τὰς ἀπαλὰς ἀπαλῶς ὧδε καὶ ὧδε χέρας·
ἀλλ' ὅτι καὶ τρίβακον περὶ πάσσαλον ὀρχήσασθαι 5
οἶδε, καὶ οὐ φεύγει γηραλέας ῥυτίδας.
γλωττίζει, κνίζει, περιλαμβάνει· ἡν δ' ἐπιρίψη
τὸ σκέλος, ἐξ ἄδου τὴν κορύνην ἀνάγει.

130.—MAIKIOT

Τί στυγνή; τί δὲ ταῦτα κόμης εἰκαῖα, Φιλαινί, σκύλματα, καὶ νοτερῶν σύγχυσις ὀμματίων; μὴ τὸν ἐραστὴν εἰδες ἔχονθ' ὑποκόλπιον ἄλλην; εἰπὸν ἐμοί· λύπης φάρμακ' ἐπιστάμεθα. δακρύεις, οὐ φὴς δέ· μάτην ἀρνεῖσθ' ἐπιβάλλη· ὀφθαλμοὶ γλώσσης ἀξιοπιστότεροι.

131.—ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ

Ψαλμός, καὶ λαλιή, καὶ κωτίλον ὅμμα, καὶ ϣὄδὴ Εανθίππης, καὶ πῦρ ἄρτι καταρχόμενον, το ψυχή, φλέξει σε· τὸ δ' ἐκ τίνος, ἢ πότε, καὶ πῶς, οὐκ οἶδα· γνώση, δύσμορε, τυφομένη.

132.—TOY AYTOY

*Ω ποδός, ἃ κνήμης, ἃ τῶν ἀπόλωλα δικαίως μηρῶν, ἃ γλουτῶν, ἃ κτενός, ἃ λαγόνων, ἃ ἄμοιν, ἃ μαστῶν, ἃ τοῦ ῥαδινοῖο τραχήλου, ἃ χειρῶν, ἃ τῶν μαίνομαι ὀμματίων, ἃ κατατεχνοτάτου κινήματος, ἃ περιάλλων 5 γλωττισμῶν, ἃ τῶν θῦ' ἐμὲ φωναρίων. εἰ δ' Ὁπικὴ καὶ Φλῶρα καὶ οὐκ ἄδουσα τὰ Σαπφοῦς, καὶ Περσεὺς Ἰνδῆς ἠράσατ' 'Ανδρομέδης.

190

tips, I praise not because she can express all variations of passion, or because she moves her pliant arms so softly this way and that, sed quod et pannosum super clavum saltare novit et non fugit seniles rugas. Lingua basiatur, vellicat, amplectitur; si vero femur superponat clavum vel ex orco reducit.

130.—MAECIUS

Why so gloomy, and what do these untidy ruffled locks mean, Philaenis, and those eyes suffused with tears? Did you see your lover with a rival on his lap? Tell me; I know a cure for sorrow. You cry, but don't confess; in vain you seek to deny; eyes are more to be trusted than the tongue.

131.—PHILODEMUS

Xanthippe's touch on the lyre, and her talk, and her speaking eyes, and her singing, and the fire that is just alight, will burn thee, my heart, but from what beginning or when or how I know not. Thou, unhappy heart, shalt know when thou art smouldering.

132.—By THE SAME

O FEET, O legs, O thighs for which I justly died, O nates, O pectinem, O flanks, O shoulders, O breasts, O slender neck, O arms, O eyes I am mad for, O accomplished movement, O admirable kisses, O exclamations that excite! If she is Italian and her name is Flora and she does not sing Sappho, yet Perseus was in love with Indian Andromeda.

133.—MAIKIOT

'Ωμοσ' ε'γώ, δύο νύκτας ἀφ' 'Ηδυλίου, Κυθέρεια, σὸν κράτος, ἡσυχάσειν· ὡς δοκέω δ', ε'γέλας, τοὐμὸν ε'πισταμένη τάλανος κακόν· οὐ γὰρ ὑποίσω τὴν ετέρην, ὅρκους δ' εἰς ἀνέμους τίθεμαι. αἰροῦμαι δ' ἀσεβεῦν κείνης χάριν, ἡ τὰ σὰ τηρῶν ὅρκι' ἀποθνήσκειν, πότνι', ὑπ' εὐσεβίης.

134.—ΠΟΣΕΙΔΙΠΠΟΥ

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Κεκροπὶ ἡαῖνε λάγυνε πολύδροσον ἰκμάδα Βάκχου, ἡαῖνε· δροσιζέσθω συμβολικὴ πρόποσις. σιγάσθω Ζήνων ὁ σοφὸς κύκνος, ἄ τε Κλεάνθους μοῦσα· μέλοι δ' ἡμῖν ὁ γλυκύπικρος ἔρως.

135.-ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Στρογγύλη, εὐτόρνευτε, μονούατε, μακροτράχηλε, ὑψαύχην, στεινῷ φθεγγομένη στόματι, Βάκχου καὶ Μουσέων ἱλαρὴ λάτρι καὶ Κυθερείης, ἡδύγελως, τερπνὴ συμβολικῶν ταμίη, τίφθ' ὁπόταν νήφω, μεθύεις σύ μοι, ἢν δὲ μεθυσθῶ, ἐκνήφεις; ἀδικεῖς συμποτικὴν φιλίην.

136.--ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Έγχει, καὶ πάλιν εἰπέ, πάλιν, πάλιν "Ήλιοδώρας" εἰπέ, σὺν ἀκρήτφ τὸ γλυκὰ μίσγ' ὄνομα καί μοι τὸν βρεχθέντα μύροις καὶ χθιζὸν ἐόντα, μναμόσυνον κείνας, ἀμφιτίθει στέφανον. δακρύει φιλέραστον ἰδοὰ ῥόδον, οὕνεκα κείναν ἄλλοθι, κοὐ κόλποις ἀμετέροις ἐσορậ.

A. Lang, Grass of Parnassus, ed. 2, p. 187; H. C. Beeching, In a Garden, p. 98.

133.—MAECIUS

By thy majesty, Cytherea, I swore to keep away two nights from Hedylion, and knowing the complaint of my poor heart, methinks thou didst smile. For I will not support the second, and I cast my oath to the winds. I choose rather to be impious to thee for her sake than by keeping my oath to thee to die of piety.

134.—POSEIDIPPUS

Shower on us, O Attic jug, the dewy rain of Bacchus; shower it and refresh our merry picnic. Let Zeno, the learned swan, be kept silent, and Cleanthes' Muse, and let our converse be of Love the bitter-sweet.

135.—Anonymous To his Jug

ROUND, well-moulded, one-eared, long-necked, babbling with thy little mouth, merry waitress of Bacchus and the Muses and Cytherea, sweetly-laughing treasuress of our club, why when I am sober are you full and when I get tipsy do you become sober? You don't keep the laws of conviviality.

136.—MELEAGER

To the Cup-bearer

FILL up the cup and say again, again, again, "Heliodora's." Speak the sweet name, temper the wine with but that alone. And give me, though it be yesternight's, the garland dripping with scent to wear in memory of her. Look how the rose that favours Love is weeping, because it sees her elsewhere and not in my bosom.

¹ He did write poems, but "Muse" refers to his writings in general.

² For this custom see above, No. 110.

193

VOL. I.

137.—TOY AYTOY

Εγχει τᾶς Πειθοῦς καὶ Κύπριδος Ἡλιοδώρας, καὶ πάλι τᾶς αὐτᾶς άδυλόγω Χάριτος. αὐτὰ γὰρ με ἐμοὶ γράφεται θεός, ᾶς τὸ ποθεινὸν οὔνομ' ἐν ἀκρήτφ συγκεράσας πίομαι.

138.-ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΥ

"Ιππου 'Αθήνιου ἢσεν ἐμοὶ κακόν· ἐν πυρὶ πᾶσα

'Ίλιος ἢν, κἀγὼ κείνη ἄμ' ἐφλεγόμαν,
οὐ δείσας Δαναῶν δεκέτη πόνον· ἐν δ' ἐνὶ φέγγει
τῷ τότε καὶ Τρῶες κἀγὼ ἀπωλόμεθα.

139.—**ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟ**Υ

'Αδὺ μέλος, ναὶ Πᾶνα τὸν 'Αρκάδα, πηκτίδι μέλπεις,
Ζηνοφίλα, ναὶ Πᾶν', άδὺ κρέκεις τι μέλος.
ποῖ σε φύγω; πάντη με περιστείχουσιν "Ερωτες,
οὐδ' ὅσον ἀμπνεῦσαι βαιὸν ἐῶσι χρόνον.
ἡ γάρ μοι μορφὰ βάλλει πόθον, ἡ πάλι μοῦσα,
ἡ χάρις, ἡ . . . τί λέγω; πάντα· πυρὶ φλέγομαι.

140.—TOY AYTOY

Ήδυμελεῖς Μοῦσαι σὰν πηκτίδι, καὶ λόγος ἔμφρων σὰν Πειθοῖ, καὶ Ἔρως κάλλος ὑφηνιοχῶν, Ζηνοφίλα, σοὶ σκῆπτρα Πόθων ἀπένειμαν, ἐπεί σοι αἱ τρισσαὶ Χάριτες τρεῖς ἔδοσαν χάριτας.

137.—By THE SAME

To the Cup-bearer

ONE ladle for Heliodora Peitho and one for Heliodora Cypris and one for Heliodora, the Grace sweet of speech. For I describe her as one goddess, whose beloved name I mix in the wine to drink.

138.—DIOSCORIDES

ATHENION sang "The Horse," an evil horse for me. All Troy was in flames and I burning with it. I had braved the ten years' effort of the Greeks, but in that one blaze the Trojans and I perished.

139.—MELEAGER

SWEET is the melody, by Pan of Arcady, that thou strikest from thy lyre, Zenophila; yea, by Pan, passing sweet is thy touch. Whither shall I fly from thee? The Loves encompass me about, and give me not even a little time to take breath; for either Beauty throws desire at me, or the Muse, or the Grace or—what shall I say? All of these! I burn with fire.

140.—By THE SAME

The melodious Muses, giving skill to thy touch, and Peitho endowing thy speech with wisdom, and Eros guiding thy beauty aright, invested thee, Zenophila, with the sovereignty of the Loves, since the Graces three gave thee three graces.

141.—TOY AYTOY

Ναὶ τὸν "Ερωτα, θέλω τὸ παρ' οὔασιν Ἡλιοδώρας φθέγμα κλύειν ἡ τὰς Λατοΐδεω κιθάρας.

142.—AΔHΛΟΝ

Τίς, ρόδον ὁ στεφάνος Διονυσίου, ἡ ρόδον αὐτὸς τοῦ στεφάνου; δοκέω, λείπεται ὁ στέφανος.

143.—**MEAEA**ГРОТ

'Ο στέφανος περί κρατί μαραίνεται 'Ηλιοδώρας' αὐτή δ' ἐκλάμπει τοῦ στεφάνου στέφανος.

144.—TOY AYTOY

"Ηδη λευκόϊον θάλλει, θάλλει δὲ φίλομβρος νάρκισσος, θάλλει δ' οὐρεσίφοιτα κρίνα· ήδη δ' ή φιλέραστος, ἐν ἄνθεσιν ὅριμον ἄνθος, Ζηνοφίλα Πειθοῦς ἡδὺ τέθηλε ῥόδον. λειμῶνες, τί μάταια κόμαις ἔπι φαιδρὰ γελᾶτε; ά γὰρ παῖς κρέσσων ἀδυπνόων στεφάνων.

H. C. Beeching, In a Garden, p. 100; A. Lang, in G. R. Thomson's Selections from the Greek Anthology, p. 151; Alma Strettell, ib. p. 152; J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, ii. p. 66.

145.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Αὐτοῦ μοι στέφανοι παρὰ δικλίσι ταῖσδε κρεμαστοὶ μίμνετε, μὴ προπετῶς φύλλα τινασσόμενοι, οδς δακρύοις κατέβρεξα· κάτομβρα γὰρ ὅμματ' ἐρώντων·

άλλ', ὅταν οἰγομένης αὐτὸν ἴδητε θύρης, στάξαθ' ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς ἐμὸν ὑετόν, ὡς ἄν †ἄμεινον¹ ἡ ξανθή γε κόμη τἀμὰ πίῃ δάκρυα.

 1 The corrupt $\delta\mu\epsilon_{\mu\nu\rho\nu}$ has probably taken the place of a proper name.

196

141.—By THE SAME

By Love I swear, I had rather hear Heliodora's whisper in my ear than the harp of the son of Leto.

142.—Anonymous

Which is it? is the garland the rose of Dionysius, or is he the garland's rose? I think the garland is less lovely.

143.—MELEAGER

The flowers are fading that crown Heliodora's V brow, but she glows brighter and crowns the wreath.

144.—By THE SAME

ALREADY the white violet is in flower and narcissus that loves the rain, and the lilies that haunt the hillside, and already she is in bloom, Zenophila, love's darling, the sweet rose of Persuasion, flower of the flowers of spring. Why laugh ye joyously, ye meadows, vainglorious for your bright tresses? More to be preferred than all sweet-smelling posies is she.



145.—ASCLEPIADES

ABIDE here, my garlands, where I hang ye by this door, nor shake off your leaves in haste, for I have watered you with my tears—rainy are the eyes of lovers. But when the door opens and ye see him, shed my rain on his head, that at least his fair hair may drink my tears.

146.--ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΥ

Τέσσαρες αἱ Χάριτες· ποτὶ γὰρ μία ταῖς τρισὶ κείναις

ἄρτι ποτεπλάσθη, κἥτι μύροισι νοτεῖ εὐαίων ἐν πᾶσιν ἀρίζαλος Βερενίκα, ᾶς ἄτερ οὐδ' αὐταὶ ταὶ Χάριτες Χάριτες.

147.--ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Πλέξω λευκόιον, πλέξω δ' άπαλην αμα μύρτοις νάρκισσον, πλέξω καὶ τὰ γελώντα κρίνα, πλέξω καὶ τὰ γελώντα κρίνα, πλέξω καὶ φιπλέξω δ' ὑάκινθον πορφυρέην, πλέξω καὶ φιλέραστα ῥόδα, ὡς ὰν ἐπὶ κροτάφοις μυροβοστρύχου Ἡλιοδώρας εὐπλόκαμον χαίτην ἀνθοβολή στέφανος.

J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, i. p. 75; H. C. Beeching, In a Garden, p. 98.

148.—TOY AYTOY

Φαμί ποτ' ἐν μύθοις τὰν εὕλαλον Ἡλιοδώραν νικάσειν αὐτὰς τὰς Χάριτας χάρισιν.

149.—TOY AYTOY

Τίς μοι Ζηνοφίλαν λαλιὰν παρέδειξεν έταίραν; τίς μίαν εκ τρισσών ήγαγέ μοι Χάριτα; η ρ' ετύμως άνηρ κεχαρισμένον ἄνυσεν έργον, δώρα διδούς, καὐτὰν τὰν Χάριν εν χάριτι.

150.—ΛΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

'Ωμολόγησ' ήξειν είς νύκτα μοι ή 'πιβόητος Νικώ, καὶ σεμνὴν ὅμοσε Θεσμοφόρον

198

146.—CALLIMACHUS

THE Graces are four, for beside those three standeth a new-erected one, still dripping with scent, blessed Berenice, envied by all, and without whom not even the Graces are Graces.

147.—MELEAGER

I will plait in white violets and tender narcissus mid myrtle berries, I will plait laughing lilies too and sweet crocus and purple hyacinths and the roses that take joy in love, so that the wreath set on Heliodora's brow, Heliodora with the scented curls, may scatter flowers on her lovely hair.

148.—By THE SAME

I FORETELL that one day in story sweet-spoken Heliodora will surpass by her graces the Graces themselves.

149.—By THE SAME

Who pointed Zenophila out to me, my talkative mistress? Who brought to me one of the three Graces? He really did a graceful deed, giving me a present and throwing in the Grace herself gratis.

150.—ASCLEPIADES

The celebrated Nico promised to come to me for to-night and swore by solemn Demeter. She

¹ Berenice II, Queen of Egypt.

κούχ ἥκει, φυλακὴ δὲ παροίχεται. ἄρ' ἐπιορκεῖν ἤθελε; τον λύχνον, παίδες, ἀποσβέσατε.

151.--ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

'Οξυβόαι κώνωπες, ἀναιδέες, αἵματος ἀνδρῶν σίφωνες, νυκτὸς κνώδαλα διπτέρυγα, βαιὸν Ζηνοφίλαν, λίτομαι, πάρεθ' ἤσυχον ὕπνον εὕδειν, τἀμὰ δ' ἰδοὺ σαρκοφαγεῖτε μέλη. καίτοι πρὸς τί μάτην αὐδῶ; καὶ θῆρες ἄτεγκτοι τέρπονται τρυφερῷ χρωτὶ χλιαινόμενοι. ἀλλ' ἔτι νῦν προλέγω, κακὰ θρέμματα, λήγετε τόλμης, ἢ γνώσεσθε χερῶν ζηλοτύπων δύναμιν.

152.—TOY AYTOY

Πταίης μοι, κώνωψ, ταχὺς ἄγγελος, οὔασι δ' ἄκροις Ζηνοφίλας ψαύσας προσψιθύριζε τάδε·

Ζηνοφιλάς ψάυσας προσφισυρίζε τάος "'Αγρυπνος μίμνει σε σύ δ', ὧ λήθαργε φιλούντων,

εὕδεις." εἶα, πέτευ· ναί, φιλόμουσε, πέτευ· ήσυχα δὲ φθέγξαι, μὴ καὶ σύγκοιτον ἐγείρας κινήσης ἐπ' ἐμοὶ ζηλοτύπους ὀδύνας. ἡν δ' ἀγάγης τὴν παῖδα, δορᾶ στέψω σε λέοντος, κώνωψ, καὶ δώσω χειρὶ φέρειν ῥόπαλον.

153.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Νικαρέτης το Πόθοισι βεβαμμένον ¹ ήδυ πρόσωπον, πυκνα δι' ύψορόφων φαινόμενον θυρίδων, αι χαροπαι Κλεοφωντος ἐπὶ προθύροις ἐμάραναν, Κύπρι φίλη, γλυκεροῦ βλέμματος ἀστεροπαί.

1 βεβαμμένον Wilamowitz: βεβλημένον MS.

200

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comes not and the first watch of night is past. Did she mean then to forswear herself? Servants, put out the light.

151.—MELEAGER

YE shrill-voiced mosquitoes, ye shameless pack, suckers of men's blood, Night's winged beasts of prey, let Zenophila, I beseech ye, sleep a little in peace, and come and devour these my limbs. But why do I supplicate in vain? Even pitiless wild beasts rejoice in the warmth of her tender body. But I give ye early warning, cursed creatures: no more of this audacity, or ye shall feel the strength of jealous hands.

152.—By THE SAME

FLY for me, mosquito, swiftly on my message, and lighting on the rim of Zenophila's ear whisper thus into it: "He lies awake expecting thee, and thou sleepest, O thou sluggard, who forgettest those who love thee." Whrr! away! yea, sweet piper, away! But speak lowly to her, lest thou awake her companion of the night and arouse jealousy of me to pain her. But if thou bringest me the girl, I will hood thy head, mosquito, with the lion's skin and give thee a club to carry in thy hand.

153.—ASCLEPIADES

NICARETE'S sweet face, bathed by the Loves, peeping often from her high casement, was blasted, dear Cypris, by the flame that lightened from the sweet blue eyes of Cleophon, standing by her door.

¹ i.e. I will give you the attributes of Heracles.

20I ·



154.--ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Ναὶ τὰν νηξαμέναν χαροποῖς ἐνὶ κύμασιν Κύπριν, ἔστι καὶ ἐκ μορφᾶς ὁ Τρυφέρα τρυφερά.

155,-TOY AYTOY

'Ευτὸς ἐμῆς κραδίης τὴν εὕλαλον Ἡλιοδώραν ψυχὴν τῆς ψυχῆς αὐτὸς ἔπλασσεν Έρως.

156.—TOY AYTOY

'Α φίλερως χαροποῖς 'Ασκληπιὰς οἶα γαλήνης δμμασι συμπείθει πάντας ἐρωτοπλοεῖν.

W. G. Headlam, Fifty Poems of Meleager, xliii; A. Esdaile, The Poetry Review, Sept. 1913.

157.—TOY AYTOY

Τρηχὺς ὄνυξ ὑπ' "Ερωτος ἀνέτραφες 'Ηλιοδώρας ταύτης γὰρ δύνει κνίσμα καὶ ἐς κραδίην.

158.--ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

'Ερμιόνη πιθανή ποτ' έγω συνέπαιζον, έχούση ζωνίον έξ ἀνθέων ποικίλον, ὧ Παφίη, χρύσεα γράμματ' ἔχον· διόλου δ' ἐγέγραπτο, "Φίλει με·

καὶ μὴ λυπηθης, ήν τις έχη μ' ετερος."

J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, i. p. 28.

159.--ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Βοίδιον ηύλητρὶς καὶ Πυθιάς, αἴ ποτ' ἐρασταί, σοί, Κύπρι, τὰς ζώνας τάς τε γραφὰς ἔθεσαν. ἔμπορε καὶ φορτηγέ, τὸ σὸν βαλλάντιον οἰδεν καὶ πόθεν αὶ ζώναι καὶ πόθεν οὶ πίνακες.

154.—MELEAGER

By Cypris, swimming through the blue waves, Tryphera is truly by right of her beauty tryphera (delicate).

155.—By THE SAME

WITHIN my heart Love himself fashioned sweet-spoken Heliodora, soul of my soul.

156.—By THE SAME

LOVE-LOVING Asclepias, with her clear blue eyes, like summer seas, persuadeth all to make the love-voyage.

157.—By THE SAME

Love made it grow and sharpened it, Heliodora's finger-nail; for her light scratching reaches to the heart.

158.—ASCLEPIADES

I PLAYED once with captivating Hermione, and she wore, O Paphian Queen, a zone of many colours bearing letters of gold; all round it was written, "Love me and be not sore at heart if I am another's."

159.—SIMONIDES

Boidion, the flute-player, and Pythias, both most lovable once upon a time, dedicate to thee, Cypris, these zones and pictures. Merchant and skipper, thy purse knows whence the zones and whence the pictures.

160.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Δημὰ λευκοπάρειε, σὲ μέν τις ἔχων ὑπόχρωτα τέρπεται ά δ' ἐν ἐμοὶ νῦν στενάχει κραδία. εἰ δέ σε σαββατικὸς κατέχει πόθος, οὐ μέγα θαῦμα· ἔστι καὶ ἐν ψυχροῖς σάββασι θερμὸς "Ερως.

161,--ΗΔΥΛΟΥ, οί δὲ ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Εὐφρὸ καὶ Θαὶς καὶ Βοίδιον, αἱ Διομήδους γραῖαι, ναυκλήρων ὁλκάδες εἰκόσοροι, 'Αγιν καὶ Κλεοφῶντα καὶ 'Ανταγόρην, ἔν' ἐκάστη, γυμνούς, ναυηγῶν ἤσσονας, ἐξέβαλον. ἀλλὰ σὺν αὐταῖς νηυσὶ τὰ ληστρικὰ τῆς 'Αφροδίτης 5 φεύγετε. Σειρήνων αίδε γὰρ ἐχθρότεραι.

162.--ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

'Η λαμυρή μ' ἔτρωσε Φιλαίνιον· εἰ δὲ τὸ τραῦμα μὴ σαφές, ἀλλ' ὁ πόνος δύεται εἰς ὅνυχα. οἴχομ', "Ερωτες, ὅλωλα, διοίχομαι· εἰς γὰρ ἐταίραν νυστάζων ἐπέβην, οἶδ', ἔθιγον τ' 'Αίδα.

163.--ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

'Ανθοδίαιτε μέλισσα, τί μοι χροδς 'Ηλιοδώρας ψαύεις, ἐκπρολιποῦσ' εἰαρινὰς κάλυκας; ἢ σύ γε μηνύεις ὅτι καὶ γλυκὰ καὶ δυσύποιστον, πικρὸν ἀεὶ κραδία, κέντρον Έρωτος ἔχει; ναὶ δοκέω, τοῦτ' εἶπας. 'Ιώ, φιλέραστε, παλίμπους δ στεῖχε· πάλαι τὴν σὴν οἴδαμεν ἀγγελίην.

A. J. Butler, Amaranth and Asphodel, p. 39.

160.—MELEAGER

WHITE-CHEEKED Demo, some one hath thee naked next him and is taking his delight, but my own heart groans within me. If thy lover is some Sabbath-keeper 1 no great wonder! Love burns hot even on cold Sabbaths.

161.—HEDYLUS OR ASCLEPIADES

EUPHRO, Thais and Boidion, Diomede's old women, the twenty-oared transports of ship-captains, have cast ashore, one apiece, naked and worse off than shipwrecked mariners, Agis, Cleophon and Antagoras. But fly from Aphrodite's corsairs and their ships; they are worse foes than the Sirens.

162.—ASCLEPIADES

Cauel Philaenion has bitten me; though the bite does not show, the pain reaches to my finger-tips. Dear Loves, I am gone, 'tis over with me, I am past hope; for half-asleep I trod upon a whore,² I know it, and her touch was death.

163,---MELEAGER

O FLOWER-nurtured bee, why dost thou desert the buds of spring and light on Heliodora's skin? Is it that thou wouldst signify that she hath both sweets and the sting of Love, ill to bear and ever bitter to the heart? Yea, meseems, this is what thou sayest. "Off with thee back to thy flowers, thou flirt! It is stale news thou bringest me."

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li.e. a Jew.

² traspar "a whore" is put contra expectationem for txidvay "a viper."

164.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Νύξ· σὲ γὰρ οὐκ ἄλλην μαρτύρομαι, οἰά μ' ὑβρίζει Πυθιὰς ἡ Νικοῦς, οὖσα φιλεξαπάτις· κληθείς, οὐκ ἄκλητος, ἐλήλυθα. ταὐτὰ παθοῦσα σοὶ μέμψαιτ' ἔτ' ἐμοῖς στᾶσα παρὰ προθύροις.

165,—MEAEATPOT

"Εν τόδε, παμμήτειρα θεῶν, λίτομαί σε, φίλη Νύξ, ναὶ λίτομαι, κώμων σύμπλανε, πότνια Νύξ, εἴ τις ὑπὸ χλαίνη βεβλημένος Ἡλιοδώρας θάλπεται, ὑπναπάτη χρωτὶ χλιαινόμενος, κοιμάσθω μὲν λύχνος ὁ δ' ἐν κόλποισιν ἐκείνης ῥιπτασθεὶς κείσθω δεύτερος Ένδυμίων.

166.—TOY AYTOY

*Ω νύξ, ὧ φιλάγρυπνος ἐμοὶ πόθος 'Ηλιοδώρας, καὶ †σκολιῶν ὄρθρων¹ κνίσματα δακρυχαρῆ, ἄρα μένει στοργῆς ἐμὰ λείψανα, καὶ τὸ φίλημα μνημόσυνον ψυχρῷ θάλπετ' ἐν εἰκασίᾳ; ἄρά γ' ἔχει σύγκοιτα τὰ δάκρυα, κἀμὸν ὄνειρον ψυχαπάτην στέρνοις ἀμφιβαλοῦσα φιλεῖ; ἡ νέος ἄλλος ἔρως, νέα παίγνια; Μήποτε, λύχνε, ταῦτ' ἐσίδης, εἴης δ' ἦς παρέδωκα φύλαξ.

167.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

'Υετὸς ἢν καὶ νύξ, καὶ τὸ τρίτον ἄλγος ἔρωτι, οἶνος· καὶ βορέης ψυχρός, ἐγὼ δὲ μόνος.

The first hand in MS. has δρθών.

206

5

164.—ASCLEPIADES

Night, for I call thee alone to witness, look how shamefully Nico's Pythias, ever loving to deceive, treats me. I came at her call and not uninvited. May she one day stand at my door and complain to thee that she suffered the like at my hands.

165.—MELEAGER.

MOTHER of all the gods, dear Night, one thing I beg, yea I pray to thee, holy Night, companion of my revels. If some one lies cosy beneath Heliodora's mantle, warmed by her body's touch that cheateth sleep, let the lamp close its eyes and let him, cradled on her bosom, lie there a second Endymion.¹

166.—By THE SAME

O NIGHT, O longing for Heliodora that keepest me awake, O tormenting visions of the dawn full of tears and joy,² is there any relic left of her love for me? Is the memory of my kiss still warm in the cold ashes of fancy? Has she no bed-fellow but her tears and does she clasp to her bosom and kiss the cheating dream of me? Or is there another new love, new dalliance? Mayst thou never look on this, dear lamp; but guard her well whom I committed to thy care.

167.—ASCLEPIADES

It was night, it was raining, and, love's third burden, I was in wine; the north wind blew cold

1 i.e. sound asleep.

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² The text is corrupt here, and no satisfactory emendation has been proposed. The rendering is therefore quite conjectural.

άλλ' ὁ καλὸς Μόσχος πλέον ἴσχυεν. " Αἰ σὺ γὰρ οὕτως

ήλυες, οὐδὲ θύρην πρὸς μίαν ήσυχάσας."
τῆδε τοσαῦτ' ἐβόησα βεβρεγμένος: "Αχρι τίνος,
Ζεῦ:

Ζεῦ φίλε, σίγησον καὐτὸς ἐρᾶν ἔμαθες."

168.-ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Καὶ πυρὶ καὶ νιφετῷ με καί, εἰ βούλοιο, κεραυνῷ βάλλε, καὶ εἰς κρημνοὺς ἔλκε καὶ εἰς πελάγη· τὸν γὰρ ἀπαυδήσαντα πόθοις καὶ Ερωτι δαμέντα οὐδὲ Διὸς τρύχει πῦρ ἐπιβαλλόμενον.

169.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

'Ηδὺ θέρους διψῶντι χιὼν ποτόν· ήδὺ δὲ ναύταις ἐκ χειμῶνος ἰδεῖν εἰαρινὸν ζέφυρον· ἥδιον δ' ὁπόταν κρύψη μία τοὺς φιλέοντας χλαῖνα, καὶ αἰνῆται Κύπρις ὑπ' ἀμφοτέρων.

A. Esdaile, Poetry Review, Sept. 1913.

170.—ΝΟΣΣΙΔΟΣ

""Αδιον οὐδὲν ἔρωτος, ἃ δ' ὅλβια, δεύτερα πάντα ἐστίν ἀπὸ στόματος δ' ἔπτυσα καὶ τὸ μέλι." τοῦτο λέγει Νοσσίς τίνα δ' ἀ Κύπρις οὐκ ἐφίλασεν, οὐκ οἶδεν κήνα γ'¹ ἄνθεα ποῖα ῥόδα.

R. G. McGregor, The Greek Anthology, p. 20.
¹ γ' Reitzenstein ; τ' MS.

and I was alone. But lovely Moschus overpowered all. "Would thou didst wander so, and didst not rest at one door." So much I exclaimed there, drenched through. "How long Zeus? Peace, dear Zeus! Thou too didst learn to love."

168. --- Anonymous

HURL fire and snow upon me, and if thou wilt, strike me with thy bolt, or sweep me to the cliffs or to the deep. For he who is worn out by battle with Desire and utterly overcome by Love, feels not even the blast of Jove's fire.

169. ASCLEPIADES

Sweet in summer a draught of snow to him who thirsts, and sweet for sailors after winter's storms to feel the Zephyr of the spring. But sweeter still when one cloak doth cover two lovers and Cypris hath honour from both.

170. NOSSIS

- "Nothing is sweeter than love; all delightful things are second to it, and even the honey I spat from my mouth." Thus saith Nossis, but if there be one whom Cypris hath not kissed, she at least knows not what flowers roses are.
- ¹ The epigram is very obscure and probably corrupt. The last words are addressed to Zeus as the weather god, but it is not evident who "thou" in line 3 is. The MS. there, it should be mentioned, has $\kappa \omega l \sigma \dot{\nu} - \hbar \lambda \nu \theta \epsilon s$, "And thou didst come."

200

VOL. I. P

171.--ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Τὸ σκύφος άδὺ γέγηθε, λέγει δ' ὅτι τᾶς φιλέρωτος Ζηνοφίλας ψαύει τοῦ λαλιοῦ στόματος. ὅλβιον· εἴθ' ὑπ' ἐμοῖς νῦν χείλεσι χείλεα θεῖσα ἀπνευστὶ ψυχὰν τὰν ἐν ἐμοὶ προπίοι.

172.—**TOY AYTOY**

"Ορθρε, τί μοι, δυσέραστε, ταχὺς περὶ κοῖτον ἐπέστης ἄρτι φίλας Δημοῦς χρωτὶ χλιαινομένω; εἴθε πάλιν στρέψας ταχινὸν δρόμον" Εσπερος εἴης,

είθε πάλιν στρέψας ταχινον δρόμον Έσπερος είης, ὧ γλυκὺ φῶς βάλλων εἰς ἐμὲ πικρότατον. ἤδη γὰρ καὶ πρόσθεν ἐπ' Αλκμήνη Διὸς ἦλθες ἀντίος· οὐκ ἀδαὴς ἐσσὶ παλινδρομίης.

173.—**TOY AYTOY**

*Ορθρε, τί νῦν, δυσέραστε, βραδὺς περὶ κόσμον Ελίσση,

άλλος ἐπεὶ Δημοῦς θάλπεθ' ὑπὸ χλανίδι; ἀλλ' ὅτε τὰν ῥαδινὰν κόλποις ἔχον, ὠκὺς ἐπέστης, ὡς βάλλων ἐπ' ἐμοὶ φῶς ἐπιχαιρέκακον.

A. Esdaile, Poetry Review, Sept. 1913.

174.—TOY AYTOY

Εὔδεις, Ζηνοφίλα, τρυφερὸν θάλος. εἴθ' ἐπὶ σοὶ νῦν ἄπτερος εἰσήειν Ὑπνος ἐπὶ βλεφάροις, ὡς ἐπὶ σοὶ μηδ' οὖτος, ὁ καὶ Διὸς ὅμματα θέλγων, φοιτήσαι, κάτεχον δ' αὐτὸς ἐγώ σε μόνος.

210

171.—MELEAGER

THE wine-cup feels sweet joy and tells me how it touches the prattling mouth of Zenophila the friend of love. Happy cup! Would she would set her lips to mine and drink up my soul at one draught.

172.—By THE SAME

Why dost thou, Morning Star, the foe of love, look down on my bed so early, just as I lie warm in dear Demo's arms? Would that thou couldst reverse thy swift course and be the Star of Eve again, thou whose sweet rays fall on me most bitter. Once of old, when he lay with Alemena, thou didst turn back in sight of Zeus; thou art not unpractised in returning on thy track.

173.—By THE SAME

O MORNING-STAR, the foe of love, slowly dost thou revolve around the world, now that another lies warm beneath Demo's mantle. But when my slender love lay in my bosom, quickly thou camest to stand over us, as if shedding on me a light that rejoiced at my grief.

174.—By THE SAME

Thou sleepest, Zenophila, tender flower. Would I were Sleep, though wingless, to creep under thy lashes, so that not even he who lulls the eyes of Zeus, might visit thee, but I might have thee all to myself.

2 I I

175.—TOY AYTOY

Οίδ' ὅτι μοι κενὸς ὅρκος, ἐπεί σέ γε τὴν φιλάσωτον μηνύει μυρόπνους άρτιβρεχής πλόκαμος, μηνύει δ' άγρυπνον ίδου βεβάρημένον όμμα, καὶ σφιγκτὸς στεφάνων ἀμφὶ κόμαισι μίτος. έσκυλται δ' ἀκόλαστα πεφυρμένος ἄρτι κίκιννος, πάντα δ' ὑπ' ἀκρήτου γυῖα σαλευτὰ φορεῖς. έρρε, γύναι πάγκοινε καλεί σε γάρ ή φιλόκωμος πηκτίς καὶ κροτάλων χειροτυπής πάταγος.

176.—TOY AYTOY

Δεινὸς "Ερως, δεινός. τί δὲ τὸ πλέον, ἢν πάλιν εἴπω, καὶ πάλιν, οἰμώζων πολλάκι, "δεινὸς "Ερως"; η γαρ ό παις τούτοισι γελά, και πυκνά κακισθείς . ἥδεται· ἡν δ' εἴπω λοίδορα, καὶ τρέφεται. θαθμα δέ μοι, πως άρα διά γλαυκοίο φανείσα κύματος, έξ ύγροῦ, Κύπρι, σὺ πῦρ τέτοκας.

177.—TOY AYTOY

Κηρύσσω τὸν "Ερωτα, τὸν ἄγριον· ἄρτι γὰρ ἄρτι όρθρινὸς ἐκ κοίτας ἄχετ' ἀποπτάμενος. έστι δ' ὁ παῖς γλυκύδακρυς, ἀείλαλος, ὠκύς, ἀθαμβής, σιμὰ γελῶν, πτερόεις νῶτα, φαρετροφόρος. πατρὸς δ' οὐκέτ' ἔχω φράζειν τίνος οὐτε γὰρ Αἰθήρ, οὐ Χθὼν φησὶ τεκεῖν τὸν θρασύν, οὐ Πέλαγος. πάντη γὰρ καὶ πᾶσιν ἀπέχθεται. ἀλλ' ἐσορᾶτε μή που νῦν ψυχαῖς ἄλλα τίθησι λίνα. καίτοι κείνος, ιδού, περί φωλεόν. Ο με λέληθας, τοξότα, Ζηνοφίλας όμμασι κρυπτόμενος. 10

H. C. Beeching, In a Garden, p. 101.

212

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175.—By THE SAME

I know thy oath is void, for they betray thy wantonness, these locks still moist with scented essences. They betray thee, thy eyes all heavy for want of sleep, and the garland's track all round thy head. Thy ringlets are in unchaste disorder all freshly touzled, and all thy limbs are tottering with the wine. Away from me, public woman; they are calling thee, the lyre that loves the revel and the clatter of the castanets rattled by the fingers.

176.—By THE SAME

DREADFUL is Love, dreadful! But what avails it though I say it again and yet again and with many a sigh, "Love is dreadful"? For verily the boy laughs at this, and delights in being ever reproached, and if I curse, he even grows apace. It is a wonder to me, Cypris, how thou, who didst rise from the green sea, didst bring forth fire from water.

177.—By the Same

The town-crier is supposed to speak

Lost! Love, wild Love! Even now at dawn he went his way, taking wing from his bed. The boy is thus,—sweetly-tearful, ever chattering, quick and impudent, laughing with a sneer, with wings on his back, and a quiver slung on it. As for his father's name I can't give it you; for neither Sky nor Earth nor Sea confess to the rascal's parentage. For everywhere and by all he is hated; but look to it in case he is setting now new springes for hearts. But wait! there he is near his nest! Ah! little archer, so you thought to hide from me there in Zenophila's eyes!

178.—TOY AYTOY

Πωλείσθω, καὶ ματρὸς ἔτ' ἐν κόλποισι καθεύδων, πωλείσθω. τί δέ μοι τὸ θρασὺ τοῦτο τρέφειν; καὶ γὰρ σιμὸν ἔφυ καὶ ὑπόπτερον, ἄκρα δ' ὄνυξιν κνίζει, καὶ κλαῖον πολλὰ μεταξὺ γελᾳ̂· πρὸς δ' ἔτι λοιπὸν ἄθρεπτον, ἀείλαλον, ὀξὺ δεδορκός, ἄγριον, οὐδ' αὐτῆ μητρὶ φίλη τιθασόν·

αγριον, ούδ αὐτή μητρί φίλη τιθασον πάντα τέρας. τοιγὰρ πεπράσεται. εἴ τις ἀπόπλους εμπορος ἀνεῖσθαι παῖδα θέλει, προσίτω. καίτοι λίσσετ', ἰδού, δεδακρυμένος. οὔ σ' ἔτι πωλῶ·

θάρσει Ζηνοφίλα σύντροφος ώδε μένε.

179.—TOY AYTOY

Ναὶ τὰν Κύπριν, "Ερως, φλέξω τὰ σὰ πάντα πυρώσας,

τόξα τε καὶ Σκυθικὴν ἰοδόκον φαρέτρην φλέξω, ναί. τί μάταια γελάς, καὶ σιμὰ σεσηρὼς μυχθίζεις; τάχα που σαρδάνιον γελάσεις. ἢ γάρ σευ τὰ ποδηγὰ Πόθων ἀκύπτερα κόψας, χαλκόδετον σφίγξω σοῖς περὶ ποσσὶ πέδην. καίτοι Καδμεῖον κράτος οἴσομεν, εἴ σε πάροικον ψυχἢ συζεύξω, λύγκα παρ' αἰπολίοις.

άλλ' ἴθι, δυσυίκητε, λαβών δ' ἔπι κοῦφα πέδιλα ἐκπέτασον ταχινὰς εἰς ἐτέρους πτέρυγας.

180.—TOY AYTOY

Τί ξένον, εἰ βροτολοιγὸς Ἐρως τὰ πυρίπνοα τόξα βάλλει, καὶ λαμυροῖς ὄμμασι πικρὰ γελậ;

214

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178.—By THE SAME

Sell it! though it is still sleeping on its mother's breast. Sell it! why should I bring up such a little devil? For it is snub-nosed, and has little wings, and scratches lightly with its nails, and while it is crying often begins to laugh. Besides, it is impossible to suckle it; it is always chattering and has the keenest of eyes, and it is savage and even its dear mother can't tame it. It is a monster all round; so it shall be sold. If any trader who is just leaving wants to buy a baby, let him come hither. But look! it is supplicating, all in tears. Well! I will not sell thee then. Be not afraid; thou shalt stay here to keep Zenophila company.

179.—By THE SAME

By Cypris, Love, I will throw them all in the fire, thy bow and Scythian quiver charged with arrows. Yea, I will burn them, by—. Why laugh so sillily and snicker, turning up thy nose? I will soon make thee laugh to another tune. I will cut those rapid wings that show Desire the way, and chain thy feet with brazen fetters. But a sorry victory shall I gain if I chain thee next my heart, like a wolf by a sheep-fold.¹ No! be off! thou art ill to conquer; take besides these light, winged shoes, and spreading thy swift wings go visit others.

180.—BY THE SAME

What wonder if murderous Love shoots those arrows that breathe fire, and laughs bitterly with

1 Literally "a lynx by a goat-fold."

οὐ μάτηρ στέργει μὲν "Αρη, γαμέτις δὲ τέτυκται Αφαίστου, κοινά και πυρι και ξίφεσιν; ματρὸς δ' οὐ μάτηρ ἀνέμων μάστιξι Θάλασσα τραχὺ βοᾳ; γενέτας δ' οὔτε τις οὔτε τινός. τοὔνεκεν Αφαίστου μεν έχει φλόγα, κύμασι δ' όργὰν στέρξεν ἴσαν, "Αρεως δ' αίματόφυρτα βέλη.

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181.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Τῶν †καρίων ἡμῖν λάβε †κώλακας (ἀλλὰ πόθ' ήξει), καὶ πέντε στεφάνους τῶν ῥοδίνων. τί τὸ πάξ; οὐ φὴς κέρματ' ἔχειν; διολώλαμεν. οὐ τροχιεί τις τὸν Λαπίθην; ληστήν, οὐ θεράποντ' ἔχομεν. οὐκ ἀδικεῖς; οὐδέν; φέρε τὸν λόγον Ελθέ λαβοῦσα, 5 Φρύνη, τὰς ψήφους. ὁ μεγάλου κινάδους. πέντ' οίνος δραχμῶν ἀλλᾶς δύο . . . ῶτα λέγεις σκόμβροι †θέσμυκες σχάδονες. αύριον αὐτὰ καλῶς λογιούμεθα νῦν δὲ πρὸς Αἴσχραν τὴν μυρόπωλιν ἰών, πέντε λάβ' ἀργυρέας.

είπε δε σημείου, Βάκχων ότι πέντ' εφίλησεν έξης, ών κλίνη μάρτυς ἐπεγράφετο.

182.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

*Αγγειλον τάδε, Δορκάς· ίδοὺ πάλι δεύτερον αὐτῆ καὶ τρίτον ἄγγειλον, Δορκάς, ἄπαντα. τρέχε· μηκέτι μέλλε, πέτου-βραχύ μοι, βραχύ, Δορκάς, ἐπίσχες. Δορκάς, ποι σπεύδεις, πρίν σε τὰ πάντα μαθείν:

cruel eyes! Is not Ares his mother's lover, and Hephaestus her lord, the fire and the sword sharing her? And his mother's mother the Sea, does she not roar savagely flogged by the winds? And his father has neither name nor pedigree. So hath he Hephaestus' fire, and yearns for anger like the waves, and loveth Ares' shafts dipped in blood.

181.—ASCLEPIADES

Buy us some . . . (but when will he come?) and five rose wreaths.—Why do you say "pax"? You say you have no change! We are ruined; won't someone string up the Lapith beast! I have a brigand not a servant. So you are not at fault! Not at all! Bring your account. Phryne, fetch me my reckoning counters. Oh the rascal! Wine, five drachmae! Sausage, two! ormers you say, mackerel honeycombs! We will reckon them up correctly to-morrow; now go to Aeschra's perfumery and get five silver bottles (?) Tell her as a token that Bacchon kissed her five times right off, of which fact her bed was entered as a witness.²

182.—MELEAGER

Give her this message, Dorcas; look! tell her it twice and repeat the whole a third time. Off with you! don't delay, fly!—just wait a moment, Dorcas! Dorcas, where are you off to before I've told you all?

i.e. that will do.

The epigram is exceedingly corrupt. The point seems to lie as in No. 185 in his giving an expensive order after all his complaint about charges.



πρόσθες δ' οἰς εἴρηκα πάλαι—μᾶλλον δέ (τί ληρῶ;) 5
μηδὲν ὅλως εἴπης—ἀλλ' ὅτι —πάντα λέγε·
μὴ φείδου τὰ ἄπαντα λέγειν. καίτοι τί σε, Δορκάς,
ἐκπέμπω, σὺν σοὶ καὐτός, ἰδού, προάγων;

J. H. Merivale, in Collections from the Greek Anthology, 1833, p. 220; J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, i. 67.

183.—ΠΟΣΕΙΔΙΠΠΟΥ

Τέσσαρες οι πίνοντες· ερωμένη ερχεθ' εκάστω·

οκτώ γινομένοις εν Χίον οὐχ ίκανόν.
παιδάριον, βαδίσας πρὸς 'Αρίστιον, εἰπε τὸ πρῶτον
ήμιδεες πέμψαι· χοῦς γὰρ ἄπεισι δύο
ἀσφαλέως· οἰμαι δ' ὅτι καὶ πλέον. ἀλλὰ τρόχαζε· δ
ὥρας γὰρ πέμπτης πάντες ἀθροιζόμεθα.

184.--ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Έγνων, οῦ μ' ἔλαθες· τί θεούς; οὺ γάρ με λέληθας· ἔγνων· μηκέτι νῦν ὅμνυε· πάντ' ἔμαθον. ταῦτ' ἦν, ταῦτ', ἐπίορκε; μόνη σὺ πάλιν, μόνη ὑπνοῖς:

ἃ τόλμης· καὶ νῦν, νῦν ἔτι φησί, μόνη.
οὐχ ὁ περίβλεπτός σε Κλέων; κᾶν μὴ...τί δ'
ἀπειλῶ;

ἔρρε, κακὸν κοίτης θηρίον, ἔρρε τάχος.καίτοι σοι δώσω τερπνην χάριν· οἰδ' ὅτι βούλεικεῖνον ὁρậν· αὐτοῦ δέσμιος ὧδε μένε.

185.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Είς ἀγορὰν βαδίσας, Δημήτριε, τρεῖς παρ' 'Αμύντου γλαυκίσκους αἴτει, καὶ δέκα φυκίδια:

218

Just add to what I told you before—or rather (what a fool I am!) don't say anything at all—only that—Tell her everything, don't hesitate to say everything. But why am I sending you, Dorcas? Don't you see I am going with you—in front of you?

183.—POSIDIPPUS

WE are four at the party, and each brings his mistress; since that makes eight, one jar of Chian is not enough. Go, my lad, to Aristius and tell him the first he sent was only half full; it is two gallons short certainly; I think more. But look sharp, for we all meet at five.¹

184.—MELEAGER

I know it; you did not take me in; why call on the gods? I have found you out; I am certain; don't go on swearing you didn't; I know all about it. That was what it was then, you perjured girl! Once more you sleep alone, do you, alone? Oh her brazen impudence! still she continues to say "Alone." Did not that fine gallant Cleon, eh?—and if not he—but why threaten? Away with you, get out double quick, you evil beast of my bed! Nay but I shall do just what will please you best; I know you long to see him; so stay where you are my prisoner.

185.—ASCLEPIADES

Go to the market, Demetrius, and get from Amyntas three small herrings and ten little lemon-¹ About 11 A.M.



καὶ κυφὰς καρίδας (ἀριθμήσει δέ σοι αὐτός) εἴκοσι καὶ τέτορας δεῦρο λαβὼν ἄπιθι. καὶ παρὰ Θαυβορίου ῥοδίνους ἐξ πρόσλαβε... καὶ Τρυφέραν ταχέως ἐν παρόδω κάλεσον.

186.—ΠΟΣΕΙΔΙΠΠΟΥ

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Μή με δόκει πιθανοῖς ἀπατᾶν δάκρυσσι, Φιλαινί.
σίδα φιλεῖς γὰρ ὅλως οὐδένα μεῖζον ἐμοῦ,
τοῦτον ὅσον παρ' ἐμοὶ κέκλισαι χρόνον εἰ δ'
ἔτερός σε
εἰχε, φιλεῖν ἄν ἔφης μεῖζον ἐκεῖνον ἐμοῦ.

187.--ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Είπε Λυκαινίδι, Δορκάς "Τδ" ώς επίτηκτα φιλοῦσα ήλως οὐ κρύπτει πλαστὸν ἔρωτα χρόνος."

188.--ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Οὺκ ἀδικέω τὸν "Ερωτα. γλυκύς, μαρτύρομαι αὐτὴν

Κύπριν βέβλημαι δ' ἐκ δολίου κέραος, καὶ πᾶς τεφροῦμαι· θερμὸν δ' ἐπὶ θερμῷ ἰάλλει ἄτρακτον, λωφᾳ δ' οὐδ' ὅσον ἰοβολῶν. χῶ θνητὸς τὸν ἀλιτρὸν ἐγώ, κεἰ πτηνὸς ὁ δαίμων, τίσομαι· ἐγκλήμων δ' ἔσσομ' ἀλεξόμενος;

189.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Νύξ μακρή και χείμο, μέσην δ' ἐπὶ Πλειάδα δύνει· κάγὼ πὰρ προθύροις νίσσομαι δόμενος,

soles¹; and get two dozen fresh prawns (he will count them for you) and come straight back. And from Thauborius get six rose-wreaths—and, as it is on your way, just look in and invite Tryphera.²

186.—POSIDIPPUS

Don't think to deceive me, Philaenis, with your plausible tears. I know; you love absolutely no one more than me, as long as you are lying beside me; but if you were with someone else, you would say you loved him more than me.

187.—MELEAGER

Tell to Lycaenis, Dorcas, "See how thy kisses are proved to be false coin. Time will ever reveal a counterfeit love."

188.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

It is not I who wrong Love. I am gentle, I call Cypris to witness; but he shot me from a treacherous bow, and I am all being consumed to ashes. One burning arrow after another he speeds at me and not for a moment does his fire slacken. Now I, a mortal, shall avenge myself on the transgressor though the god be winged. Can I be blamed for self-defence?

189.—ASCLEPIADES

THE night is long, and it is winter weather, and night sets when the Pleiads are half-way up the sky. I pass and repass her door, drenched by the rain,

¹ I give these names of fish verbi gratia, only as being cheap.

² The joke lies in the crescendo.

22 I

τρωθεὶς τῆς δολίης κείνης πόθφ· οὐ γὰρ ἔρωτα Κύπρις, ἀνιηρὸν δ' ἐκ πυρὸς ἡκε βέλος.

190.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Κύμα τὸ πικρὸν Ἐρωτος, ἀκοίμητοί τε πνέοντες Ζήλοι, καὶ κώμων χειμέριον πέλαγος, ποῦ φέρομαι; πάντη δὲ φρενῶν οἴακες ἀφεῖνται. ἡ πάλι τὴν τρυφερὴν Σκύλλαν ἐποψόμεθα;

191.—**TOY AYTOY**

Αστρα, καὶ ἡ φιλέρωσι καλὸν φαίνουσα Σελήνη, καὶ Νύξ, καὶ κώμων σύμπλανον ὀργάνιον, ἄρά γε τὴν φιλάσωτον ἔτ' ἐν κοίταισιν ἀθρήσω ἄγρυπνον, λύχνω πόλλ' ἀποκλαομένην; ἢ τιν' ἔχει σύγκοιτον; ἐπὶ προθύροισι μαράνας δάκρυσιν ἐκδήσω τοὺς ἱκέτας στεφάνους, ἐν τόδ' ἐπιγράψας· "Κύπρι, σοὶ Μελέαγρος, ὁ μύστης σῶν κώμων, στοργῆς σκῦλα τάδ' ἐκρέμασεν."

192.—TOY AYTOY

Γυμνὴν ἢν ἐσίδης Καλλίστιον, ὧ ξένε, φήσεις·
"Ἡλλακται διπλοῦν γράμμα Συρηκοσίων."

193.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΥ

'Η τρυφερή μ' ήγρευσε Κλεώ τὰ γαλάκτιν', "Αδωνι, τῆ σῆ κοψαμένη στήθεα παννυχίδι.

222

smitten by desire of her, the deceiver. It is not love that Cypris smote me with, but a tormenting arrow red-hot from the fire.

190.—MELEAGER

O BRINY wave of Love, and sleepless gales of Jealousy, and wintry sea of song and wine, whither am I borne? This way and that shifts the abandoned rudder of my judgement. Shall we ever set eyes again on tender Scylla?

191.—By THE SAME

O STARS, and moon, that lightest well Love's friends on their way, and Night, and thou, my little mandoline, companion of my serenades, shall I see her, the wanton one, yet lying awake and crying much to her lamp; or has she some companion of the night? Then will I hang at her door my suppliant garlands, all wilted with my tears, and inscribe thereon but these words, "Cypris, to thee doth Meleager, he to whom thou hast revealed the secrets of thy revels, suspend these spoils of his love."

192.—By THE SAME

STRANGER, were you to see Callistion naked, you would say that the double letter of the Syracusans 1 has been changed into T.²

193.—DIOSCORIDES

TENDER Cleo took me captive, Adonis, as she beat her breasts white as milk at thy night funeral

i.e. the Greek X, said to be the invention of Epicharmus.
² She should have been called Callischion, "with beautiful flanks."

εί δώσει κάμοὶ ταύτην χάριν, ἢν ἀποπνεύσω, μὴ πρόφασις, σύμπλουν σύν με λαβὼν ἀπάγου.

194.—ΠΟΣΕΙΔΙΠΠΟΥ ή ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Αὐτοὶ τὴν ἁπαλὴν Εἰρήνιον ἦγον Ἐρωτες,
Κύπριδος ἐκ χρυσέων ἐρχομένην θαλάμων,
ἐκ τριχὸς ἄχρι ποδῶν ἱερὸν θάλος, οἶά τε λύγδου
γλυπτήν, παρθενίων βριθομένην χαρίτων·
καὶ πολλοὺς τότε χερσὶν ἐπ' ἤιθέοισιν ὀιστοὺς
τόξου πορφυρέης ἦκαν ἀφ' ἀρπεδόνης.

195.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Αἱ τρισσαὶ Χάριτες τρισσον στεφάνωμα συνείραν Ζηνοφίλα, τρισσας σύμβολα καλλοσύνας α μεν ἐπὶ χρωτὸς θεμένα πόθον, ά δ' ἐπὶ μορφας Γμερον, ά δε λόγοις τὸ γλυκύμυθον ἔπος. τρισσάκις εὐδαίμων, άς καὶ Κύπρις ὥπλισεν εὐνάν, καὶ Πειθω μύθους, καὶ γλυκὺ κάλλος Έρως.

196.—TOY AYTOY

Ζηνοφίλα κάλλος μεν Έρως, σύγκοιτα δε φίλτρα Κύπρις εδωκεν έχειν, αι Χάριτες δε χάριν.

197.—**TOY AYTOY**

Ναὶ μὰ τὸν εὖπλόκαμον Τιμοῦς φιλέρωτα κίκιννον, ναὶ μυρόπνουν Δημοῦς χρῶτα τὸν ὑπναπάτην, ναὶ πάλιν Ἰλιάδος φίλα παίγνια, ναὶ φιλάγρυπνον λύχνον, ἐμῶν κώμων πολλ' ἐπιδόντα τέλη,

feast. Will she but do me the same honour, if I die, I hesitate not; take me with thee on thy voyage.¹

194.—POSEIDIPPUS or ASCLEPIADES

The Loves themselves escorted soft Irene as she issued from the golden chamber of Cypris, a holy flower of beauty from head to foot, as though carved of white marble, laden with virgin graces. Full many an arrow to a young man's heart did they let fly from their purple bow-strings.

195.—MELEAGER

The Graces three wove a triple crown for Zenophila, a badge of her triple beauty. One laid desire on her skin and one gave love-longing to her shape, and one to her speech sweetness of words. Thrice blessed she, whose bed Cypris made, whose words were wrought by Peitho (Persuasion) and her sweet beauty by Love.

196.—By THE SAME

ZENOPHILA's beauty is Love's gift, Cypris charmed her bed, and the Graces gave her grace.

197.—By THE SAME

YEA! by Timo's fair-curling love-loving ringlets, by Demo's fragrant skin that cheateth sleep, by the dear dalliance of Ilias, and my wakeful lamp, that looked often on the mysteries of my love-revels, I

¹ The bier of Adonis was committed to the sea. cp. No. 53 above.

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βαιὸν ἔχω τό γε λειφθέν, Έρως, ἐπὶ χείλεσι πνεῦμα: εἰ δ' ἐθέλεις καὶ τοῦτ', εἰπέ, καὶ ἐκπτύσομαι.

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198.--TOY AYTOY

Οὐ πλόκαμον Τιμοῦς, οὐ σάνδαλον Ἡλιοδώρας, οὐ τὸ μυρόρραντον Δημαρίου πρόθυρον, οὐ τρυφερὸν μείδημα βοώπιδος ἀντικλείας, οὐ τοὺς ἀρτιθαλεῖς Δωροθέας στεφάνους οὐκέτι σοὶ φαρέτρη πτερόεντας ὀϊστοὺς κρύπτει, Ἑρως ἐν ἐμοὶ πάντα γάρ ἐστι βέλη.

199.—ΗΔΥΛΟΥ

Οίνος καὶ προπόσεις κατεκοίμισαν 'Αγλαονίκην αὶ δόλιαι, καὶ ἔρως ἡδὺς ὁ Νικαγόρεω, ἡς πάρα Κύπριδι ταῦτα μύροις ἔτι πάντα μυδῶντα κεῖνται, παρθενίων ὑγρὰ λάφυρα πόθων, σάνδαλα, καὶ μαλακαί, μαστῶν ἐνδύματα, μίτραι, ὕπνου καὶ σκυλμῶν τῶν τότε μαρτύρια.

200.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

'Ο κρόκος, οί τε μύροισιν έτι πνείοντες 'Αλεξοῦς σὺν μίτραις κισσοῦ κυάνεοι στέφανοι τῷ γλυκερῷ καὶ θῆλυ κατιλλώπτοντι Πριήπῷ κεῖνται, τῆς ἱερῆς ξείνια παννυχίδος.

201.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

'Ηγρύπνησε Λεοντὶς ἔως πρὸς καλὸν έῷον ἀστέρα, τῷ χρυσέῷ τερπομένη Σθενίῷ· ἡς πάρα Κύπριδι τοῦτο τὸ σὺν Μούσαισι μελισθὲν βάρβιτον ἐκ κείνης κεῖτ' ἔτι παννυχίδος.

swear to thee, Love, I have but a little breath left on my lips, and if thou wouldst have this too, speak but the word and I will spit it forth.

198.—By THE SAME

No, by Timo's locks, by Heliodora's sandal, by Demo's door that drips with scent, by great-eyed Anticlea's gentle smile, by the fresh garlands on Dorothea's brow, I swear it, Love, thy quiver hath no winged arrows left hidden; for all thy shafts are fixed in me.

199.—HEDYLUS

WINE and treacherous toasts and the sweet love of Nicagoras sent Aglaonicé to sleep; and here hath she dedicated to Cypris these spoils of her maiden love still all dripping with scent, her sandals and the soft band that held her bosom, witnesses to her sleep and his violence then.

200.—Anonymous

The saffron robe of Alexo, and her dark green ivy crown, still smelling of myrrh, with her snood she dedicates to sweet Priapus with the effeminate melting eyes, in memory of his holy night-festival.

201.—Anonymous

LEONTIS lay awake till the lovely star of morn, taking her delight with golden Sthenius, and ever since that vigil it hangs here in the shrine of Cypris, the lyre the Muses helped her then to play.

202.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ ή ΠΟΣΕΙΔΙΠΠΟΥ

Πορφυρέην μάστιγα, καὶ ἡνία σιγαλόεντα Πλαγγὼν εὐίππων θῆκεν ἐπὶ προθύρων, νικήσασα κέλητι Φιλαινίδα τὴν πολύχαρμον, ἐσπερινῶν πώλων ἄρτι φρυασσομένων. Κύπρι φίλη, σὰ δὲ τῆδε πόροις νημερτέα νίκης δόξαν, ἀείμνηστον τήνδε τιθεῖσα χάριν.

203.—ΑΣΚΗΛΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Λυσιδίκη σοι, Κύπρι, τον ίππαστήρα μύωπα, χρύσεον εὐκνήμου κέντρον ἔθηκε ποδός,
ῷ πολὺν ὕπτιον ἵππον ἐγύμνασεν· οὐ δέ ποτ' αὐτής
μηρὸς ἐφοινίχθη κοῦφα τινασσομένης·
ἢν γὰρ ἀκέντητος τελεοδρόμος· οὕνεκεν ὅπλον
σοὶ κατὰ μεσσοπύλης χρύσεον ἐκρέμασεν.

204.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Οὐκέτι, Τιμάριον, τὸ πρὶν γλαφυροῖο κέλητος πῆγμα φέρει πλωτὸν Κύπριδος εἰρεσίην ἀλλ' ἐπὶ μὲν νώτοισι μετάφρενον, ὡς κέρας ἱστῷ, κυρτοῦται, πολιὸς δ' ἐκλέλυται πρότονος ἱστία δ' αἰωρητὰ χαλᾳ σπαδονίσματα μαστῶν δ' ἐκ δὲ σάλου στρεπτὰς γαστρὸς ἔχει ῥυτίδας νέρθε δὲ πάνθ' ὑπέραντλα νεώς, κοίλῃ δὲ θάλασσα πλημμύρει, γόνασιν δ' ἔντρομός ἐστι σάλος. δύστανός τοι ζωὸς ἔτ' ὧν 'Αχερουσίδα λίμνην πλεύσετ' ἄνωθ' ἐπιβὰς γραὸς ἐπ' εἰκοσόρῳ. 10

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202.—ASCLEPIADES OR POSEIDIPPUS

Plango dedicated on the portals of the equestrian god her purple whip and her polished reins, after winning as a jockey her race with Philaenis, her practised rival, when the horses of the evening had just begun to neigh. Dear Cypris, give her unquestioned glory for her victory, stablishing for her this favour not to be forgotten.¹

203.—ASCLEPIADES

Lysidice dedicated to thee, Cypris, her spur, the golden goad of her shapely leg, with which she trained many a horse on its back, while her own thighs were never reddened, so lightly did she ride; for she ever finished the race without a touch of the spur, and therefore hung on the great gate of thy temple this her weapon of gold.

204.—MELEAGER

No longer, Timo, do the timbers of your spruce corsair hold out against the strokes of Cypris' oarsmen, but your back is bent like a yard-arm lowered, and your grey forestays are slack, and your relaxed breasts are like flapping sails, and the belly of your ship is wrinkled by the tossing of the waves, and below she is all full of bilgewater and flooded with the sea, and her joints are shaky. Unhappy he who has to sail still alive across the lake of Acheron on this old coffingalley.²

2 In eadem re ludit, sed hic κέλης navigium est.

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In hoc epigr. et seq. de schemate venereo κέλητι jocatur.

205.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἰυγξ ή Νικους, ή καὶ διαπόντιον ἔλκειν ἄνδρα καὶ ἐκ θαλάμων παιδας ἐπισταμένη, χρυσῷ ποικιλθεισα, διαυγέος ἐξ ἀμεθύστου γλυπτή, σοὶ κειται, Κύπρι, φίλον κτέανον, πορφυρέης ἀμνοῦ μαλακῆ τριχὶ μέσσα δεθεισα, τῆς Λαρισσαίης ξείνια φαρμακίδος.

206.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Μηλώ καὶ Σατύρη τανυήλικες, 'Αντιγενείδεω παίδες, ταὶ Μουσών εὔκολοι ἐργάτιδες. Μηλώ μὲν Μούσαις Πιμπληΐσι τοὺς ταχυχειλεῖς αὐλοὺς καὶ ταύτην πύξινον αὐλοδόκην. ἡ φίλερως Σατύρη δὲ τὸν ἔσπερον οἰνοποτήρων σύγκωμον, κηρῷ ζευξαμένη, δόνακα, ἡδὺν συριστῆρα, σὺν ῷ πανεπόρφνιος ἠῶ ηὔγασεν αὐλείοις οὐ κοτέουσα θύραις.

207.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Αί Σάμιαι Βιττὼ καὶ Νάννιον εἰς ᾿Αφροδίτης φοιτᾶν τοῖς αὐτῆς οὐκ ἐθέλουσι νόμοις, εἰς δ᾽ ἔτερ᾽ αὐτομολοῦσιν, ἃ μὴ καλά. Δεσπότι Κύπρι, μίσει τὰς κοίτης τῆς παρὰ σοὶ φυγάδας.

208.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Οὔ μοι παιδομανὴς κραδία· τί δὲ τερπνόν, Ἐρωτες, ἀνδροβατεῖν, εἰ μὴ δούς τι λαβεῖν ἐθέλει; ά χεὶρ γὰρ τὰν χεῖρα. καλά με μένει παράκοιτις· ἔρροι πᾶς ἄρσην ἀρσενικαῖς λαβίσιν.

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205.—Anonymous

Nico's love-charm, that can compel a man to come from oversea and boys from their rooms, carved of transparent amethyst, set in gold and hung upon a soft thread of purple wool, she, the witch of Larissa presents to thee Cypris, to possess and treasure.

206.—LEONIDAS

Melo and Satyra, the daughters of Antigenides, now advanced in age, the willing work-women of the Muses, dedicate to the Pimpleian Muses, the one her swift-lipped flute and this its box-wood case, and Satyra, the friend of love, her pipe that she joined with wax, the evening companion of banqueters, the sweet whistler, with which all night long she waited to see the day dawn, fretting not because the portals would not open.¹

207.—ASCLEPIADES

Birro and Nannion of Samus will not go to the house of Cypris by the road the goddess ordains, but desert to other things which are not seemly. O Lady Cypris, look with hate on the truants from thy bed.

208.—MELEAGER

Cor meum non furit in pueros; quid iucundum, Amores, virum inscendere, si non vis dando sumere? Manus enim manum lavat. Pulcra me manet uxor. Facessant mares cum masculis forcipibus.

¹ I suppose this is the meaning. She was hired by time and gained by the exclusion of the man who hired her.



209.—ΠΟΣΕΙΔΙΠΠΟΥ ή ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Ση, Παφίη Κυθέρεια, παρ' ήδνι είδε Κλεανδρος Νικούν εν χαροποίς κύμασι νηχομένην καιόμενος δ' ὑπ' Ερωτος ενί φρεσίν ἄνθρακας ὡνὴρ ξηρούς εκ νοτερής παιδός επεσπάσατο. χώ μεν εναυάγει γαίης ἔπι· τὴν δέ, θαλάσσης ψαὐουσαν, πρηείς εἴχοσαν αἰγιαλοί. νῦν δ' ἴσος ἀμφοτέροις φιλίης πόθος· οὐκ ἀτελεῖς γὰρ εὐχαί, τὰς κείνης εὕξατ' ἐπ' ἤιὄνος.

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210.-ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Τῷ θαλλῷ Διδυμη με συνήρπασεν ὅ μοι. ἐγὼ δὲ τήκομαι, ὡς κηρὸς πὰρ πυρί, κάλλος ὁρῶν. εἰ δὲ μὲλαινα, τί τοῦτο; καὶ ἄνθρακες ἀλλ' ὅτὰ ἐκείνους θάλψωμεν, λάμπουσ' ὡς ῥόδεαι κάλυκες.

211.—ΠΟΣΕΙΔΙΠΠΟΥ

Δάκρυα καὶ κῶμοι, τὶ μ' ἐγεἰρετε, πρὶν πόδας ἄραι ἐκ πυρός, εἰς ἐτἐρην Κὐπριδος ἀνθρακιήν; λήγω δ' οὔποτ' ἔρωτος· ἀεὶ δέ μοι ἐξ 'Αφροδίτης ἄλγος ὁ μὴ †κρἰνων 1 καινὸν ἄγει τι πόθος·

212.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Αλεί μοι δινεί μεν εν οὐασιν ήχος Έρωτος, όμμα δε σίγα Πόθοις το γλυκύ δάκρυ φέρει· οὐδ' ή νὖξ, οὐ φέγγος εκοίμισεν, ἀλλ' ὑπὸ φίλτρων ήδη που κραδία γνωστός ἔνεστι τὖπος. ὧ πτανοί, μὴ καί ποτ' ἐφἰπτασθαι μεν, "Ερωτες, οἴδατ', ἀποπτήναι δ' οὐδ' ὅσον ἰσχὖετε; ¹ μὴ κρίνων must be wrong. I render as if it were μὴ κάμνων. 232

209.—POSEIDIPPUS or ASCLEPIADES

By thy strand, O Paphian Cytherea, Cleander saw Nico swimming in the blue sea, and burning with love he took to his heart dry coals from the wet maiden. He, standing on the land, was shipwrecked, but she in the sea was received gently by the beach. Now they are both equally in love, for the prayers were not in vain that he breathed on that strand.

210.—ASCLEPIADES

DIDYME by the branch she waved at me 1 has carried me clean away, alas! and looking on her beauty, I melt like wax before the fire. And if she is dusky, what is that to me? So are the coals, but when we light them, they shine as bright as roses.

211.—POSEIDIPPUS

Tears and revel, why do you incite me before my feet are out of the flame to rush into another of Cypris' fires? Never do I cease from love, and tireless desire ever brings me some new pain from Aphrodite.

212.—MELEAGER

The noise of Love is ever in my ears, and my eyes in silence bring their tribute of sweet tears to Desire. Nor night nor daylight lays love to rest, and already the spell has set its well-known stamp on my heart. O winged Loves, is it that ye are able to fly to us, but have no strength at all to fly away?

¹ cf. Plato, Phaedr. 230 D.

213.—ΠΟΣΕΙΔΙΠΠΟΥ

Πυθιάς, εἰ μὲν ἔχει τιν', ἀπέρχομαι· εἰ δὲ καθεύδει ὧδε μόνη, μικρόν, πρὸς Διός, ἐσκαλέσαις. εἰπὲ δὲ σημεῖον, μεθύων ὅτι καὶ διὰ κλωπῶν ἡλθον, Ἑρωτι θρασεῖ χρώμενος ἡγεμόνι.

214.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Σφαιριστὰν τὸν Ἐρωτα τρέφω· σοὶ δ', Ἡλιοδώρα, βάλλει τὰν ἐν ἐμοὶ παλλομέναν κραδίαν. ἀλλ' ἄγε συμπαίκταν δέξαι Πόθον· εἰ δ' ἀπὸ σεῦ με ρίψαις, οὐκ οἴσει τὰν ἀπάλαιστρον ὕβριν.

215.—TOY AYTOY

Λίσσομ', Έρως, τον ἄγρυπνον ἐμοὶ πόθον 'Ηλιοδώρας κοίμισον, αἰδεσθεὶς Μοῦσαν ἐμὴν ἰκέτιν. ναὶ γὰρ δὴ τὰ σὰ τόξα, τὰ μὴ δεδιδαγμένα βάλλειν ἄλλον, ἀεὶ δ' ἐπ' ἐμοὶ πτηνὰ χέοντα βέλη, εἰ καί με κτείναις, λείψω φωνὴν προϊέντα γράμματ'· "Ερωτος ὅρα, ξεῖνε, μιαιφονίην."

216.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Εἰ φιλέεις, μὴ πάμπαν ὑποκλασθέντα χαλάσσης θυμὸν ὀλισθηρῆς ἔμπλεον ἱκεσίης· ἀλλά τι καὶ φρονέοις στεγανώτερον, ὅσσον ἐρύσσαι ὀφρύας, ὅσσον ἰδεῖν βλέμματι φειδομένφ. ἔργον γάρ τι γυναιξιν ὑπερφιάλους ἀθερίζειν καὶ κατακαγχάζειν τῶν ἄγαν οἰκτροτάτων. κεῖνος δ' ἐστὶν ἄριστος ἐρωτικός, δς τάδε μίξει οἶκτον ἔχων ὀλίγη ξυνὸν ἀγηνορίη.

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213.—POSEIDIPPUS

If anyone is with Pythias, I am off, but if she sleeps alone, for God's sake admit me for a little, and say for a token that drunk, and through thieves, I came with daring Love for my guide.

214.—MELEAGER

This Love that dwells with me is fond of playing at ball, and to thee, Heliodora, he throws the heart that quivers in me. But come, consent to play with him, for if thou throwest me away from thee he will not brook this wanton transgression of the courtesies of sport.

215.—By THE SAME

I PRAY thee, Love, reverence the Muse who intercedes for me and lull to rest this my sleepless passion for Heliodora. I swear it by thy bow that hath learnt to shoot none else, but ever pours the winged shafts upon me, even if thou slayest me I will leave letters speaking thus: "Look, O stranger, on the murderous work of Love."

216.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

If you love, do not wholly let your spirit bend the knee and cringe full of oily supplication, but be a little proof against approaches, so far at least as to draw up your eyebrows and look on her with a scanting air. For it is more or less the business of women to slight the proud, and to make fun of those who are too exceedingly pitiful. He is the best lover who mixes the two, tempering piteousness with just a little manly pride.

217.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Χρύσεος ἀψαύστοιο διέτμαγεν ἄμμα κορείας Ζεύς, διαδὺς Δανάας χαλκελάτους θαλάμους. φαμὶ λέγειν τὸν μῦθον ἐγὼ τάδε· "Χάλκεα νικᾳ τείχεα καὶ δεσμοὺς χρυσὸς ὁ πανδαμάτωρ." χρυσὸς ὅλους ῥυτῆρας, ὅλας κληῦδας ἐλέγχει, χρυσὸς ἐπιγνάμπτει τὰς σοβαροβλεφάρους· καὶ Δανάας ἐλύγωσεν ὅδε φρένα. μή τις ἐραστὴς λισσέσθω Παφίαν, ἀργύριον παρέχων.

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218.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Τον σοβαρον Πολέμωνα, τον ἐν θυμέλησι Μενάνδρου κείραντα γλυκεροὺς τῆς ἀλόχου πλοκάμους, όπλότερος Πολέμων μιμήσατο, καὶ τὰ 'Ροδάνθης βόστρυχα παντόλμοις χερσὶν ἐληΐσατο, καὶ τραγικοῖς ἀχέεσσι τὸ κωμικὸν ἔργον ἀμείψας, 5 μάστιξεν ἡαδινῆς ἄψεα θηλυτέρης. ζηλομανὲς τὸ κόλασμα· τί γὰρ τόσον ἤλιτε κούρη, εἴ με κατοικτείρειν ἤθελε τειρόμενον; Σχέτλιος· ἀμφοτέρους δὲ διέτμαγε, μέχρι καὶ αὐτοῦ βλέμματος ἐνστήσας αἴθοπα βασκανίην, 10 ἀλλ' ἔμπης τελέθει Μισούμενος· αὐτὰρ ἔγωγε Δύσκολος, οὐχ ὁρόων τὴν Περικειρομένην.

219.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Κλέψωμεν, 'Ροδόπη, τὰ φιλήματα, τήν τ' ἐρατεινὴν καὶ περιδήριτον Κύπριδος ἐργασίην. ήδὺ λαθεῖν, φυλάκων τε παναγρέα κανθὸν ἀλύξαι· φώρια δ' ἀμφαδίων λέκτρα μελιχρότερα.

217.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

Zeus, turned to gold, piercing the brazen chamber of Danae, cut the knot of intact virginity. I think the meaning of the story is this, "Gold, the subduer of all things, gets the better of brazen walls and fetters; gold loosens all reins and opens every lock, gold makes the ladies with scornful eyes bend the knee. It was gold that bent the will of Danae. No need for a lover to pray to Aphrodite, if he brings money to offer."

218.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

The arrogant Polemo, who in Menander's drama cut off his wife's sweet locks, has found an imitator in a younger Polemo, who with audacious hands despoiled Rhodanthe of her locks, and even turning the comic punishment into a tragic one flogged the limbs of the slender girl. It was an act of jealous madness, for what great wrong did she do if she chose to take pity on my affliction? The villain! and he has separated us, his burning jealousy going so far as to prevent us even looking at each other. Well, at any rate, he is "The Hated Man" and I am "The Ill-Tempered Man," as I don't see "The Clipped Lady." 1

219.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

Let us steal our kisses, Rhodope, and the lovely and precious work of Cypris. It is sweet not to be found out, and to avoid the all-entrapping eyes of guardians: furtive amours are more honied than open ones.

¹ The allusions are to the titles of three pieces of Menander. We now possess part of the last.



220.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Εἰ καὶ νῦν πολιή σε κατεύνασε, καὶ τὸ θαλυκρὸν κεῖνο κατημβλύνθη κέντρον ἐρωμανίης, ὅφελες, ὡ Κλεόβουλε, πόθους νεότητος ἐπιγνούς, νῦν καὶ ἐποικτείρειν ὁπλοτέρων ὀδύνας, μηδ' ἐπὶ τοῖς ξυνοῖς κοτέειν μέγα, μηδὲ κομάων τὴν ἡαδινὴν κούρην πάμπαν ἀπαγλαΐσαι. ἀντὶ πατρὸς τῆ παιδὶ πάρος μεμέλησο ταλαίνη, καὶ νῦν ἐξαπίνης ἀντίπαλος γέγονας.

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221.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Μέχρι τίνος φλογόεσσαν ὑποκλέπτοντες ὀπωπὴν φώριον ἀλλήλων βλέμμα τιτυσκόμεθα; λεκτέον ἀμφαδίην μελεδήματα· κἤν τις ἐρύξη μαλθακὰ λυσιπόνου πλέγματα συζυγίης, φάρμακον ἀμφοτέροις ξίφος ἔσσεται· ἤδιον ἡμῖν ξυνὸν ἀεὶ μεθέπειν ἢ βίον ἢ θάνατον.

222.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ

Είς 'Αριάδνην κιθαριστρίδα

Εἴ ποτε μὲν κιθάρης ἐπαφήσατο πληκτρον έλοῦσα κούρη, Τερψιχόρης ἀντεμέλιζε μίτοις· εἴ ποτε δὲ τραγικῷ ροιζήματι ρήξατο φωνήν, αὐτης Μελπομένης βόμβον ἀπεπλάσατο· εἰ δὲ καὶ ἀγλαίης κρίσις ἵστατο, μᾶλλον ἃν αὐτη Κύπρις ἐνικήθη, κἀνεδίκαζε Πάρις. σιγῆ ἐφ' ἡμείων, ἵνα μη Διόνυσος ἀκούσας τῶν Αριαδυείων ζηλον ἔχοι λεχέων.

220.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

Ir grey hairs now have lulled your desires, Cleobulus, and that glowing goad of love-madness is blunted, you should, when you reflect on the passions of your youth, take pity now on the pains of younger people, and not be so very wroth at weaknesses common to all mankind, robbing the slender girl of all the glory of her hair. The poor child formerly looked upon you as a father, (anti patros), and now all at once you have become a foe (antipalos).

221.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

How long shall we continue to exchange stolen glances, endeavouring to veil their fire. We must speak out and reveal our suffering, and if anyone hinders that tender union which will end our pain, the sword shall be the cure for both of us; for sweeter for us, if we cannot live ever together, to go together to death.

222.—AGATHIAS

To a harp-player and tragic actress called Ariadne

WHENEVER she strikes her harp with the plectrum, it seems to be the echo of Terpsichore's strings, and if she tunes her voice to the high tragic strain, it is the hum of Melpomene that she reproduces. Were there a new contest for beauty too, Cypris herself were more likely to lose the prize than she, and Paris would revise his judgement. But hush! let us keep it to our own selves, lest Bacchus overhear and long for the embraces of this Ariadne too.

223.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ

Φωσφόρε, μὴ τὸν Ἐρωτα βιάζεο, μηδὲ διδάσκου,
"Αρεϊ γειτονέων, νηλεὲς ἦτορ ἔχειν·
ώς δὲ πάρος, Κλυμένης ὁρόων Φαέθοντα μελάθρω,
οὐ δρόμον ὠκυπόδην εἶχες ἐπ' ἀντολίης,
οὕτω μοι περὶ νύκτα, μόγις ποθέοντι φανεῖσαν,
ἔρχεο δηθύνων, ὡς παρὰ Κιμμερίοις.

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224.—**TOY AYTOY**

Λήξον, Έρως, κραδίης τε καὶ ήπατος· εἰ δ' ἐπιθυμεῖς βάλλειν, ἄλλο τί μου τῶν μελέων μετάβα.

225.—TOY AYTOY

Έλκος ἔχω τὸν ἔρωτα· ρέει δέ μοι ἔλκεος ἰχώρ, δάκρυον, ἀτειλῆς οὔποτε τερσομένης.
 εἰμὶ γὰρ ἐκ κακότητος ἀμήχανος, οὐδὲ Μαχάων ἤπιά μοι πάσσει φάρμακα δευομένφ.
 Τήλεφός εἰμι, κόρη, σὺ δὲ γίνεο πιστὸς ᾿Αχιλλεύς· κάλλεϊ σῷ παῦσον τὸν πόθον, ὡς ἔβαλες.

226.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Οφθαλμοί, τέο μέχρις ἀφύσσετε νέκταρ Ἐρώτων, κάλλεος ἀκρήτου ζωροπόται θρασέες; τῆλε διαθρέξωμεν ὅπη σθένος· ἐν δὲ γαλήνη νηφάλια σπείσω Κύπριδι Μειλιχίη. εἰ δ' ἄρα που καὶ κεῖθι κατάσχετος ἔσσομαι οἴστρω, 5 γίνεσθε κρυεροῖς δάκρυσι μυδαλέοι, ἔνδικον ὀτλήσοντες ἀεὶ πόνον· ἐξ ὑμέων γάρ, φεῦ, πυρὸς ἐς τόσσην ἤλθομεν ἐργασίην.

J. A. Pott, Greck Love Songs and Epigrams, i. p. 120.

223.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

O STAR of the morning, press not hard on Love, nor because thou movest near to Mars learn from him to be pitiless. But as once when thou sawest the Sun in Clymene's chamber, thou wentest more slowly down to the west, so on this night that I longed for, scarce hoping, tarry in thy coming, as in the Cimmerian land.

224.—By THE SAME

CEASE Love to aim at my heart and liver, and if thou must shoot, let it be at some other part of me.

225.—By THE SAME

My love is a running sore that ever discharges tears for the wound stancheth not; I am in evil case and find no cure, nor have I any Machaon to apply the gentle salve that I need. I am Telephus, my child; be thou faithful Achilles and staunch with thy beauty the desire wherewith thy beauty smote me.¹

226.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

How long, O eyes, quaffing boldly beauty's untempered wine, will ye drain the nectar of the Loves! Let us flee far away, far as we have the strength, and in the calm to a milder Cypris I will pour a sober offering. But if haply even there the fury possesses me, I will bid ye be wet with icy tears, and suffer for ever the pain ye deserve; for it was you alas! who cast me into such a fiery furnace.

24 I

VOL. I.

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¹ See note to No. 291.

227.--ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ

Ήμερίδας τρυγόωσιν ἐτήσιον, οὐδέ τις αὐτῶν τοὺς ἔλικας, κόπτων βότρυν, ἀποστρέφεται. ἀλλά σε τὴν ῥοδόπηχυν, ἐμῆς ἀνάθημα μερίμνης, ὑγρὸν ἐνιπλέξας ἄμματι δεσμόν, ἔχω, καὶ τρυγόω τὸν ἔρωτα· καὶ οὐ θέρος, οὐκ ἔαρ ἄλλο οἶδα μένειν, ὅτι μοι πᾶσα γέμεις χαρίτων. ὧδε καὶ ἡβήσειας ὅλον χρόνον· εἰ δέ τις ἔλθη λοξὸς ἔλιξ ῥυτίδων, τλήσομαι ὡς φιλέων.

228.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Εἰπὲ τίνι πλέξεις ἔτι βόστρυχον, ἢ τίνι χεῖρας φαιδρυνέεις, ὀνύχων ἀμφιτεμων ἀκίδα; ἐς τί δὲ κοσμήσεις άλιανθέϊ φάρεα κόχλω, μηκέτι τῆς καλῆς ἐγγὺς ἐων Ῥοδόπης; ὅμμασιν οἶς Ῥοδόπην οὐ δέρκομαι, οὐδὲ φαεινῆς φέγγος ἰδεῖν ἐθέλω χρύσεον Ἡριπόλης.

229.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ

Τὴν Νιόβην κλαίουσαν ἰδών ποτε βουκόλος ἀνὴρ θάμβεεν, εἰ λείβειν δάκρυον οἶδε λίθος· αὐτὰρ ἐμὲ στενάχοντα τόσης κατὰ νυκτὸς ὁμίχλην ἔμπνοος Εὐἰππης οὐκ ἐλέαιρε λίθος. αἴτιος ἀμφοτέροισιν ἔρως, ὀχετηγὸς ἀνίης τῆ Νιόβη τεκέων, αὐτὰρ ἐμοὶ παθέων.

230.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Χρυσης εἰρύσσασα μίαν τρίχα Δωρὶς ἐθείρης, οἶα δορικτήτους δησεν ἐμεῦ παλάμας:

242

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227.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

EVERY year is the vintage, and none in gathering the grapes looks with reluctance on the curling tendrils. But thee, the rosy-armed, the crown of my devotion, I hold enchained in the gentle knot of my arms, and gather the vintage of love. No other summer, no spring do I hope to see, for thou art entirely full of delight. So may thy prime endure for ever, and if some crooked tendril of a wrinkle comes, I will suffer it, for that I love thee.

228.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

Tell me for whose sake shalt thou still tire thy hair, and make thy hands bright, paring thy finger nails? Why shalt thou adorn thy raiment with the purple bloom of the sea, now that no longer thou art near lovely Rhodope? With eyes that look not on Rhodope I do not even care to watch bright Aurora dawn in gold.

229.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

A HERDSMAN, looking on Niobe weeping, wondered how a rock could shed tears. But Euippe's heart, the living stone, takes no pity on me lamenting through the misty darkness of so long a night. In both cases the fault is Love's, who brought pain to Niobe for her children and to me the pain of passion.



230.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

Dors pulled one thread from her golden hair and bound my hands with it, as if I were her prisoner.

αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ τὸ πρὶν μὲν ἐκάγχασα, δεσμὰ τινάξαι Δωρίδος ἱμερτῆς εὐμαρὲς οἰόμενος ὡς δὲ διαρρῆξαι σθένος οὐκ ἔχον, ἔστενον ἤδη, οἶά τε χαλκείῃ σφιγκτὸς ἀλυκτοπέδῃ. καὶ νῦν ὁ τρισάποτμος ἀπὸ τριχὸς ἠέρτημαι, δεσπότις ἔνθ' ἐρύσῃ, πυκνὰ μεθελκόμενος.

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231.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ.

Τὸ στόμα ταῖς Χαρίτεσσι, προσώπατα δ' ἄνθεσι θάλλει, ἔννοστο το Παρίπ τὸ ανίος το πιθάση

δμματα τη Παφίη, τω χέρε τη κιθάρη. συλεύεις βλεφάρων φάος δμμασιν, οὖας ἀοιδῆ· πάντοθεν ἀγρεύεις τλήμονας ἠϊθέους.

232.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

'Ιππομένην φιλέουσα, νόον προσέρεισα Λεάνδρω ἐν δὲ Λεανδρείοις χείλεσι πηγνυμένη, εἰκόνα τὴν Ξάνθοιο φέρω φρεσί· πλεξαμένη δὲ Ξάνθον, ἐς 'Ιππομένην νόστιμον ἦτορ ἄγω. πάντα τὸν ἐν παλάμησιν ἀναίνομαι· ἄλλοτε δ' ἄλλον 5 αἰὲν ἀμοιβαίοις πήχεσι δεχνυμένη, ἀφνειὴν Κυθέρειαν ὑπέρχομαι. εἰ δέ τις ἡμῖν μέμφεται, ἐν πενίη μιμνέτω οἰογάμω.

233.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ

 ''Αὔριον ἀθρήσω σε." τὸ δ' οὔ ποτε γίνεται ἡμῖν, ἠθάδος ἀμβολίης αἰὲν ἀεξομένης.
 ταῦτά μοι ἱμείροντι χαρίζεαι ἄλλα δ' ἐς ἄλλους δῶρα φέρεις, ἐμέθεν πίστιν ἀπειπαμένη.
 '' ὄψομαι ἑσπερίη σε." τί δ' ἔσπερός ἐστι γυναικῶν; 5

γηρας άμετρήτω πληθόμενον ρυτίδι.

At first I laughed, thinking it easy to shake off charming Doris' fetters. But finding I had not strength to break them, I presently began to moan, as one held tight by galling irons. And now most ill-fated of men, I am hung on a hair and must ever follow where my mistress chooses to drag me.

V

231.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

Thy mouth blossoms with grace and thy cheeks bloom with flowers, thy eyes are bright with Love, and thy hands aglow with music. Thou takest captive eyes with eyes and ears with song; with thy every part thou trappest unhappy young men.

232.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

Kissing Hippomenes, my heart was fixed on Leander; clinging to Leander's lips, I bear the image of Xanthus in my mind; and embracing Xanthus my heart goes back to Hippomenes. Thus ever I refuse him I have in my grasp, and receiving one after another in my ever shifting arms, I court wealth of Love. Let whose blames me remain in single poverty.

233.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

"To-morrow I will see thee." Yet to-morrow never comes, but ever, as thy way is, deferment is heaped upon deferment. That is all thou grantest to me who love thee; for others thou hast many gifts, for me but perfidy. "I will see thee in the evening." But what is the evening of women? Old age full of countless wrinkles.



234.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

'Ο πριν άμαλθάκτοισιν ύπο φρεσιν ήδυν εν ήβη οιστροφόρου Παφίης θεσμον άπειπάμενος, γυιοβόροις βελέεσσιν άνέμβατος ο πριν 'Ερώτων, αὐχένα σοι κλίνω, Κύπρι, μεσαιπόλιος. δέξο με καγχαλόωσα, σοφην ὅτι Παλλάδα νικᾶς νῦν πλέον ἡ τὸ πάρος μήλφ ἔφ' Ἑσπερίδων.

235.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ

*Ηλθες έμολ ποθέοντι παρ' έλπίδα· τὴν δ' ἐνλ θυμῷ
έξεσάλαξας ὅλην θάμβεϊ φαντασίην,
καλ τρομέω, κραδίη τε βυθῷ πελεμίζεται οἴστρῳ,
ψυχῆς πυιγομένης κύματι κυπριδίῳ.
ἀλλ' ἐμὲ τὸν ναυηγὸν ἐπ' ἠπείροιο φανέντα
σῶε, τεῶν λιμένων ἔνδοθι δεξαμένη.

236.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Ναὶ τάχα Τανταλέης 'Αχερόντια πήματα ποινῆς ήμετέρων ἀχέων ἐστὶν ἐλαφρότερα. οὐ γὰρ ἰδὼν σέο κάλλος, ἀπείργετο χείλεα μίξαι χείλει σῷ, ροδέων άβροτέρω καλύκων, Τάνταλος ἀκριτόδακρυς, ὑπερτέλλοντα δὲ πέτρον δείδιεν· ἀλλὰ θανεῖν δεύτερον οὐ δύναται. αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ ζωὸς μὲν ἐὼν κατατήκομαι οἴστρω, ἐκ δ' ὀλιγοδρανίης καὶ μόρον ἐγγὺς ἔχω.

237.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΜΥΡΙΝΑΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣ-ΤΙΚΟΥ

Πᾶσαν ἐγὼ τὴν νύκτα κινύρομαι: εὖτε δ' ἐπέλθῃ ὅρθρος ἐλινῦσαι μικρὰ χαριζόμενος,
246

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234.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

I who formerly in my youth with stubborn heart refused to yield to the sweet empire of Cypris, wielder of the goad, I who was proof against the consuming arrows of the Loves, now grown half grey, bend the neck to thee, O Paphian queen. Receive me and laugh elate that thou conquerest wise Pallas now even more than when ye contended for the apple of the Hesperides.

✓ 235.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

Against my hope thou art come to me, who longed for thee, and by the shock of wonder didst empty my soul of all its vain imagining. I tremble, and my heart in its depths quivers with passion; my soul is drowned by the wave of Love. But save me, the shipwrecked mariner, now near come to land, receiving me into thy harbour.

236.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

Yea, maybe it is lighter than mine, the pain that Tantalus suffers in hell. Never did he see thy beauty and never was denied the touch of thy lips, more tender than an opening rose—Tantalus ever in tears. He dreads the rock over his head but he cannot die a second time. But I, not yet dead, am wasted away by passion, and am enfeebled even unto death.

237.—AGATHIAS MYRINAEUS SCHOLASTICUS

ALL the night long I complain, and when dawn comes to give me a little rest, the swallows twitter

ἀμφιπεριτρύζουσι χελιδόνες, ές δέ με δάκρυ βάλλουσιν, γλυκερὸν κῶμα παρωσάμεναι. ὅμματα δ΄ οὐ λάοντα φυλάσσεται ἡ δὲ 'Ροδάνθης 5 αὐθις έμοῖς στέρνοις φροντὶς άναστρέφεται. ὡ φθονεραὶ παύσασθε λαλητρίδες ού γὰρ ἔγωγε τὴν Φιλομηλείην γλῶσσαν άπεθρισάμην ἀλλ.' Ίτυλον κλαίοιτε κατ' οὕρεα, καὶ γοάοιτε εἰς ἔποπος κραναὴν αὖλιν ἐφεζόμεναι, 10 βαιὸν ἵνα κνώσσοιμεν ἴσως δέ τις ἥξει ὄνειρος, ὅς με 'Ροδανθείοις πήγεσιν άμφιβάλοι.

A. J. Butler, Amaranth and Asphodel, p. 9; J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, ii. p. 107.

238.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ

Τὸ ξίφος ἐκ κολεοῖο τί σύρεται; οὐ μὸ σέ, κούρη, ούχ ἵνα τι πρήξω Κύπριδος άλλότριον, ἀλλ΄ ἵνα σοι τὸν 'Αρηα, καὶ ἀζαλέον περ έόντα, δείξω τῆ μαλακῆ Κύπριδι πειθόμενον. οὖτος έμοὶ ποθέοντι συνέμπορος, οὐδὲ κατόπτρου δεύομαι, έν δ΄ αὐτῷ δέρκομαι αὐτὸν έγώ, κάλαὸς ¹ ὡς ἐν ἔρωτι. σὰ δ΄ ἢν άπ' έμεῖο λάθηαι, τὸ ξίφος ἡμετέρην δύσεται ές λαγόνα.

239.—ΠΑΤΛΟΤ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ.

Έσβέσθη φλογεροῖο πυρὸς μένος ούκέτι κάμνω, ἀλλὰ καταθνήσκω ψυχόμενος, Παφίη ἥδη γὰρ μετὰ σάρκα δι ἀστέα καὶ φρένας ἔρπει παμφάγον άσθμαίνων οὖτος ὁ πικρὸς Ἔρως. καὶ φλὸξ ἐν τελεταῖς ὅτε θύματα πάντα λαφύξη, φορβῆς ήπανίη ψύχεται αύτομάτως.

¹ I write with some hositation κάλαδς: καὶ καλδς MS. 248

around and move me again to tears chasing sweet slumber away. I keep my eyes sightless, but again the thought of Rhodanthe haunts my heart. Hush ye spiteful babblers! It was not I who shore the tongue of Philomela. Go weep for Itylus on the hills, and lament sitting by the hoopoe's nest amid the crags; that I may sleep for a little season, and perchance some dream may come and cast Rhodanthe's arms about me.

✓ 238.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

Why do I draw my sword from the scabbard? It is not, dear, I swear it by thyself, to do aught foreign to Love's service, but to show thee that Ares ¹ though he be of stubborn steel yields to soft Cypris. This is the companion of my love, and I need no mirror, but look at myself in it, though, being in love, I am blind. But if thou forgettest me, the sword shall pierce my flank.

239.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

The raging flame is extinct; I suffer no longer, O Cypris; but I am dying of cold. For after having devoured my flesh, this bitter love, panting hard in his greed, creeps through my bones and vitals. So the altar fire, when it hath lapped up all the sacrifice, cools down of its own accord for lack of fuel to feed it.

1 i.e. the sword.

240.--ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ

Τῷ χρυσῷ τὸν ἔρωτα μετέρχομαι· οὐ γὰρ ἀρότρῷ ἔργα μελισσάων γίνεται ἡ σκαπάνη, ἀλλ' ἔαρι δροσερῷ· μέλιτός γε μὲν 'Αφρογενείης ὁ χρυσὸς τελέθει ποικίλος ἐργατίνης.

241.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

" Σώζεό" σοι μέλλων ενέπειν, παλίνορσον ιωήν αψ άνασειράζω, καὶ πάλιν άγχι μένω σήν γαρ ενώ δασπλήτα διάστασιν οδά τε πικρήν νύκτα καταπτήσσω την 'Αχεροντιάδα ήματι γαρ σέο φέγγος όμοίζον άλλα το μέν που άφθογγον συ δέ μοι καὶ το λάλημα φέρεις, κεῖνο το Σειρήνων γλυκερώτερον, ῷ ἔπι πασαι εἰσὶν ἐμῆς ψυχῆς ἐλπίδες ἐκκρεμέες.

242.—ΕΡΑΤΟΣΘΕΝΟΥΣ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

'Ως είδον Μελίτην, ὧχρός μ' έλε καὶ γὰρ ἀκοίτης κείνη ἐφωμάρτει· τοῖα δ' ἔλεξα τρέμων· "Τοῦ σοῦ ἀνακροῦσαι δύναμαι πυλεῶνος ὀχῆας, δικλίδος ὑμετέρης τὴν βάλανον χαλάσας, καὶ δισσῶν προθύρων πλαδαρὴν κρηπῖδα περῆσαι, ἄκρον ἐπιβλῆτος μεσσόθι πηξάμενος;" ἡ δὲ λέγει γελάσασα, καὶ ἀνέρα λοξὸν ἰδοῦσα· "Τῶν προθύρων ἀπέχου, μή σε κύων ὀλέση."

243.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ

Τὴν φιλοπουλυγέλωτα κόρην ἐπὶ νυκτὸς ὀνείρου εἶχον, ἐπισφίγξας πήχεσιν ἡμετέροις.

240.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

I PURSUE Love with gold; for bees do not work with spade or plough, but with the fresh flowers of spring. Gold, however, is the resourceful toiler that wins Aphrodite's honey.

✓ 241.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

"FAREWELL" is on my tongue, but I hold in the word with a wrench and still abide near thee. For I shudder at this horrid parting as at the bitter night of hell. Indeed thy light is like the daylight; but that is mute, while thou bringest me that talk, sweeter than the Sirens, on which all my soul's hopes hang.

242.--ERATOSTHENES SCHOLASTICUS

When I saw Melite, I grew pale, for her husband was with her, but I said to her trembling, "May I push back the bolts of your door, loosening the boltpin, and fixing in the middle the tip of my key pierce the damp base of the folding door?" But she, laughing and glancing at her husband, said, "You had better keep away from my door, or the dog may worry you."

243.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

I HELD the laughter-loving girl clasped in my arms in a dream. She yielded herself entirely to

πείθετό μοι ξύμπαντα, καὶ οὖκ ἀλέγιζεν, ἐμεῖο κύπριδι παντοίη σώματος ἀπτομένου· ἀλλὰ βαρύζηλός τις Έρως καὶ νύκτα λοχήσας ἐξέχεεν φιλίην, ὅπνον ἀποσκεδάσας. ὧδέ μοι οὐδ' αὐτοῖσιν ἐν ὑπναλέοισιν ὀνείροις ἄφθονός ἐστιν Έρως κέρδεος ἡδυγάμου.

244.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Μακρὰ φιλεῖ Γαλάτεια καὶ ἔμψοφα, μαλθακὰ Δημώ, Δωρὶς ὀδακτάζει. τίς πλέον ἐξερέθει; οὔατα μή κρίνωσι φιλήματα· γευσάμενοι δὲ τριχθαδίων στομάτων, ψῆφον ἐποισόμεθα. ἐπλάγχθης, κραδίη· τὰ φιλήματα μαλθακὰ Δημοῦς ἔγνως καὶ δροσερῶν ἡδὺ μέλι στομάτων· μίμν' ἐπὶ τοῖς· ἀδέκαστον ἔχει στέφος. εἰ δέ τις ἄλλη τέρπεται, ἐκ Δημοῦς ἡμέας οὐκ ἐρύσει.

245.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ

Κιχλίζεις, χρεμέτισμα γάμου προκέλευθον ίεισα· ήσυχά μοι νεύεις· πάντα μάτην έρέθεις. ὅμοσα τὴν δυσέρωτα κόρην, τρισὶν ὅμοσα πέτραις, μήποτε μειλιχίοις ὅμμασιν εἰσιδέειν. παῖζε μόνη τὸ φίλημα. μάτην πόππυζε σεαυτῆ χείλεσι γυμνοτάτοις, οὔ τινι μισγομένοις. αὐτὰρ ἐγὰν ἑτέρην ὁδὸν ἔρχομαι· εἰσὶ γὰρ ἄλλαι κρέσσονες εὐλέκτρου Κύπριδος ἐργάτιδες.

246.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Μαλθακὰ μὲν Σαπφοῦς τὰ φιλήματα, μαλθακὰ γυίων πλέγματα χιονέων, μαλθακὰ πάντα μέλη:

me and offered no protest to any of my caprices. But some jealous Love lay in ambush for me even at night, and frightening sleep away spilt my cup of bliss. So even in the dreams of my sleep Love envies me the sweet attainment of my desire.

244.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

GALATEA'S kisses are long and smack, Demo's are soft, and Doris bites one. Which excites most? Let not ears be judges of kisses; but I will taste the three and vote. My heart, thou wert wrong; thou knewest already Demo's soft kiss and the sweet honey of her fresh mouth. Cleave to that; she wins without a bribe; if any take pleasure in another, he will not tear me away from Demo.

245.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

You titter and neigh like a mare that courts the male; you make quiet signs to me; you do everything to excite me, but in vain. I swore, I swore with three stones in my hand 1 that I would never look with kindly eyes on the hard-hearted girl. Practise kissing by yourself and smack your lips, that pout in naked shamelessness, but are linked to no man's. But I go another way, for there are other better partners in the sports of Cypris.

246.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

Soft are Sappho's kisses, soft the clasp of her snowy limbs, every part of her is soft. But her heart

1 Or possibly "to the three stones," The matter is obscure.

ψυχὴ δ' έξ ἀδάμαντος ἀπειθέος· ἄχρι γὰρ οἴων ἔστιν ἔρως στομάτων, τἄλλα δὲ παρθενίης. καὶ τίς ὑποτλαίη; τάχα τις τάχα τοῦτο ταλάσσας δίψαν Τανταλέην τλήσεται εὐμαρέως.

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247.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ

Παρμενὶς οὐκ ἔργφ· τὸ μὲν οὔνομα καλὸν ἀκούσας ἀϊσάμην· σὰ δέ μοι πικροτέρη θανάτου· καὶ φεύγεις φιλέοντα, καὶ οὐ φιλέοντα διώκεις, ὄφρα πάλιν κεῖνον καὶ φιλέοντα φύγης. κεντρομανὲς δ' ἄγκιστρον ἔφυ στόμα, καί με δακόντα 5 εὐθὺς ἔχει ῥοδέου χείλεος ἐκκρεμέα.

248.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Ω παλάμη πάντολμε, σὺ τὸν παγχρύσεον ἔτλης ἀπρὶξ δραξαμένη βόστρυχον αὐερύσαι: ἔτλης οὐκ ἐμάλαξε τεὸν θράσος αἴλινος αὐδή, σκύλμα κόμης, αὐχὴν μαλθακὰ κεκλιμένος. νῦν θαμινοῖς πατάγοισι μάτην τὸ μέτωπον ἀράσσεις: 5 οὐκέτι γὰρ μαζοῖς σὸν θέναρ ἐμπελάσει. μή, λίτομαι, δέσποινα, τόσην μὴ λάμβανε ποινήν: μᾶλλον ἐγὼ τλαίην φάσγανον ἀσπασίως.

249.—ΕΙΡΗΝΑΙΟΥ ΡΕΦΕΡΕΝΔΑΡΙΟΥ

⁷Ω σοβαρή 'Ροδόπη, Παφίης εἴξασα βελέμνοις καὶ τὸν ὑπερφίαλον κόμπον ἀπωσαμένη, ἀγκὰς ελοῦσά μ' ἔχεις παρὰ σὸν λέχος· ἐν δ' ἄρα δεσμοῖς κεῖμαι, ἔλευθερίης οὐκ ἐπιδευόμενος.

ούτω γὰρ ψυχή τε καὶ ἔκχυτα σώματα φωτῶν συμφέρεται, φιλίης ῥεύμασι μιγνύμενα.

is of unyielding adamant. Her love reaches but to her lips, the rest is forbidden fruit. Who can support this? Perhaps, perhaps he who has borne it will find it easy to support the thirst of Tantalus.

247.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

Constance (Parmenis) in name but not in deed! When I heard your pretty name I thought you might be, but to me you are more cruel than death. You fly from him who loves you and you pursue him who loves you not, that when he loves you, you may fly from him too in turn. Your mouth is a hook with madness in its tip: I bit, and straight it holds me hanging from its rosy lips.

248.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

O ALL-DARING hand, how could you seize her tightly by her all-golden hair and drag her about? How could you? Did not her piteous cries soften you, her torn hair, her meekly bent neck? Now in vain you beat my forehead again and again. Nevermore shall your palm be allowed to touch her breasts. Nay, I pray thee, my lady, punish me not so cruelly: rather than that I would gladly die by the sword.

249.—IRENAEUS REFERENDARIUS

O HAUGHTY Rhodope, now yielding to the arrows of Cypris, and forswearing thy insufferable pride, you hold me in your arms by your bed, and I lie, it seems, in chains with no desire for liberty. Thus do souls and languid bodies meet, mingled by the streams of love.

250.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

'Ηδύ, φίλοι, μείδημα τὸ Λαίδος ' ἡδὺ κατ' αὖ τῶν
ἠπιοδινήτων δάκρυ χέει βλεφάρων.
χθιζά μοι ἀπροφάσιστον ἐπέστενεν, ἐγκλιδὸν ὤμφ
ἡμετέρφ κεφαλὴν δηρὸν ἐρεισαμένη·
μυρομένην δ' ἐφίλησα· τὰ δ' ὡς δροσερῆς ἀπὸ πηγῆς 5
δάκρυα μιγνυμένων πῖπτε κατὰ στομάτων.
εἶπε δ' ἀνειρομένφ, "Τίνος εἵνεκα δάκρυα λείβεις;"
" Δείδια μή με λίπης ἐστὲ γὰρ ὁρκαπάται."

251.-ΕΙΡΗΝΑΙΟΥ ΡΕΦΕΡΕΝΔΑΡΙΟΥ

'Ομματα δινεύεις κρυφίων ἰνδάλματα πυρσών, χείλεα δ' ἀκροβαφῆ λοξὰ παρεκτανύεις, καὶ πολὺ κιχλίζουσα σοβεῖς εὐβόστρυχον αἴγλην, ἐκχυμένας δ' ὁρόω τὰς σοβαρὰς παλάμας. ἀλλ' οὐ σῆς κραδίης ὑψαύχενος ὤκλασεν ὄγκος· οὔπω ἐθηλύνθης, οὐδὲ μαραινομένη.

252.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

'Ρίψωμεν, χαρίεσσα, τὰ φάρεα· γυμνὰ δὲ γυμνοῖς ἐμπελάσει γυίοις γυῖα περιπλοκάδην· μηδὲν ἔοι τὸ μεταξύ· Σεμιράμιδος γὰρ ἐκεῖνο τεῖχος ἐμοὶ δοκέει λεπτον ὕφασμα σέθεν· στήθεα δ' ἐζεύχθω, τά [τε] χείλεα· τἄλλα δὲ σιγῆ κρυπτέον· ἐχθαίρω τὴν ἀθυροστομίην.

253.—ΕΙΡΗΝΑΙΟΥ ΡΕΦΕΡΕΝΔΑΡΙΟΥ

Τίπτε πέδον, Χρύσιλλα, κάτω νεύουσα δοκεύεις, καὶ ζώνην παλάμαις οἶά περ ἀκρολυτεῖς; αἰδὼς νόσφι πέλει τῆς Κύπριδος εἰ δ' ἄρα σιγᾶς, νεύματι τὴν Παφίην δεῖξον ὑπερχομένη.

256

250.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

Sweet, my friends, is Lais' smile, and sweet again the tears she sheds from her gently waving eyes. Yesterday, after long resting her head on my shoulder, she sighed without a cause. She wept as I kissed her, and the tears flowing as from a cool fountain fell on our united lips. When I questioned her, "Why are you crying?" She said, "I am afraid of your leaving me, for all you men are forsworn."



251.—IRENAEUS REFERENDARIUS

You roll your eyes to express hidden fires and you grimace, twisting and protruding your reddened lips; you giggle constantly and shake the glory of your curls, and your haughty hands, I see, are stretched out in despair. But your disdainful heart is not bent, and even in your decline you are not softened.

252.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

Let us throw off these cloaks, my pretty one, and lie naked, knotted in each other's embrace. Let nothing be between us; even that thin tissue you wear seems thick to me as the wall of Babylon. Let our breasts and our lips be linked; the rest must be veiled in silence. I hate a babbling tongue.

253.—IRENAEUS REFERENDARIUS

Why, Chrysilla, do you bend your head and gaze at the floor, and why do your fingers trifle with your girdle's knot? Shame mates not with Cypris, and if you must be silent, by some sign at least tell me that you submit to the Paphian goddess.

257

VOL. I.

S

254.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

*Ωμοσα μιμνάζειν σέο τηλόθεν, ἀργέτι κούρη, ἄχρι δυωδεκάτης, ὧ πόποι, ἠριπόλης.
οὐ δ΄ ἔτλην ὁ τάλας· τὸ γὰρ αὔριον ἄμμι φαἀνθη τηλοτέρω μἠνης, ναὶ μὰ σἐ, δωδεκάτης.
ἀλλὰ θεοὺς ἰκέτευε, φἰλη, μὴ ταῦτα χαράξαι 5 ὅρκια ποιναίης νῶτον ὕπερ σελίδος· θἐλγε δὲ σαῖς χαρἰτεσσιν ἐμὴν φρὲνα· μὴ δὲ με μἀστιξ, πότνα, κατασμύξη καὶ σέο καὶ μακάρων.

255.—TOY AYTOY

Είδον έγω ποθέοντας ύπ' άτλήτοιο δὲ λύσσης δηρον εν άλληλοις χείλεα πηξάμενοι, οὐ κόρον εἶχον ἔρωτος ἀφειδέος ἱέμενοι δέ, εί θέμις, άλλήλων δύμεναι ές κραδίην, άμφασίης όσον όσσον ύπεπρηϋνον άνάγκην, άλλήλων μαλακοίς φάρεσιν έσσάμενοι. καί ρ' ὁ μὲν ἢν 'Αχιληϊ πανείκελος, οίος ἐκείνος των Λυκομηδείων ένδον έην θαλάμων. κούρη δ' άργυφέης ἐπιγουνίδος ἄχρι χιτώνα ζωσαμένη, Φοίβης είδος ἀπεπλάσατο. 10 καὶ πάλιν ἠρήρειστο τὰ χείλεα· γυιοβόρον γὰρ είχον άλωφήτου λιμὸν έρωμανίης. ρειά τις ημερίδος στελέχη δύο σύμπλοκα λύσει, στρεπτά, πολυχρονίω πλέγματι συμφυέα, ή κείνους φιλέοντας, ὑπ' ἀντιπόροισὶ τ' ἀγοστοῖς 15 ύγρα περιπλέγδην άψεα δησαμένους. τρὶς μάκαρ, δς τοίοισι, φίλη, δεσμοῖσιν ελίχθη, τρίς μάκαρ άλλ' ήμεις άνδιχα καιόμεθα.

254.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

YE gods! I swore to stay away from thee, bright maiden, till the twelfth day dawned, but I, the long-enduring, could not endure it. Yea, by thyself I swear, the morrow seemed more than a twelvemonth. But pray to the gods, dear, not to engrave this oath of mine on the surface of the page that records my sins, and comfort my heart, too, with thy charm. Let not thy burning scourge, gracious lady, as well as the immortals' flay me.

255.--By THE SAME

I saw the lovers. In the ungovernable fury of their passion they glued their lips together in a long kiss: but that did not sate the infinite thirst of love. Longing, if it could be, to enter into each other's hearts, they sought to appease to a little extent the torment of the impossible by interchanging their Then he was just like Achilles soft raiment. among the daughters of Lycomedes, and she, her tunic girt up to her silver knee, counterfeited the form of Artemis. Again their lips met close, for the inappeasable hunger of passion yet devoured them. 'Twere easier to tear apart two vine stems that have grown round each other for years than to separate them as they kiss and with their opposed arms knot their pliant limbs in a close embrace. Thrice blessed he, my love, who is entwined by such fetters, thrice blessed! but we must burn far from each other.

256.—TOY AYTOY

Δικλίδας ἀμφετίναξεν ἐμοῖς Γαλάτεια προσώποις εσπερος, ὑβριστὴν μῦθον ἐπευξαμενη.
""Υβρις ἔρωτας ἔλυσε." μάτην ὅδε μῦθος ἀλᾶται·
ὕβρις ἐμὴν ἐρέθει μᾶλλον ἐρωμανίην.
ὅμοσα γὰρ λυκάβαντα μένειν ἀπάνευθεν ἐκείνης·
ὁ πόποι· ἀλλ' ἰκέτης πρώϊος εὐθὺς ἔβην.

257.— $\Pi A \Lambda \Lambda A \Delta A$

Νῦν καταγιγνώσκω καὶ τοῦ Διὸς ὡς ἀνεράστου, μὴ μεταβαλλομένου τῆς σοβαρᾶς ἔνεκα· οὕτε γὰρ Εὐρώπης, οὐ τῆς Δανάης περὶ κάλλος, οὕθ' ἀπαλῆς Λήδης ἐστ' ἀπολειπομένη· εἰ μὴ τὰς πόρνας παραπέμπεται· οἶδα γὰρ αὐτὸν τῶν βασιλευουσῶν παρθενικῶν φθορέα.

258.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Πρόκριτός έστι, Φίλιννα, τεὴ ρυτὶς ἡ ὀπὸς ἥβης πάσης· ἱμείρω δ' ἀμφὶς ἔχειν παλάμαις μᾶλλον ἐγὼ σέο μῆλα καρηβαρέοντα κορύμβοις, ἡ μαζὸν νεαρῆς ὅρθιον ἡλικίης. σὸν γὰρ ἔτι φθινόπωρον ὑπέρτερον εἴαρος ἄλλης, χεῖμα σὸν ἀλλοτρίου θερμότερον θέρεος.

259.—TOY AYTOY

'Ομματά σευ βαρύθουσι, πόθου πνείοντα, Χαρικλοί, οδάπερ ἐκ λέκτρων ἄρτι διεγρομένης· ἔσκυλται δὲ κόμη, ἡοδέης δ' ἀμάρυγμα παρειῆς ὧχρος ἔχει λευκός, καὶ δέμας ἐκλέλυται.
260

256.—By THE SAME

GALATEA last evening slammed her door in my face, and added this insulting phrase; "Scorn breaks up love." A foolish phrase that idly goes from mouth to mouth! Scorn but inflames my passion all the more. I swore to remain a year away from her, but ye gods! in the morning I went straightway to supplicate at her door.

257.--PALLADAS

Now I condemn Zeus as a tepid lover, since he did not transform himself for this haughty fair's sake. She is not second in beauty to Europa or Danae or tender Leda. But perhaps he disdains courtesans, for I know they were maiden princesses he used to seduce.

258.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

Your wrinkles, Philinna, are preferable to the juice of all youthful prime, and I desire more to clasp in my hands your apples nodding with the weight of their clusters, than the firm breasts of a young girl. Your autumn excels another's spring, and your winter is warmer than another's summer.

259.—By THE SAME

Thy eyes, Chariclo, that breathe love, are heavy, as if thou hadst just risen from bed, thy hair is dishevelled, thy cheeks, wont to be so bright and rosy, are pale, and thy whole body is relaxed.

5

κεί μὲν παννυχίησιν όμιλήσασα παλαίστραις ταῦτα φέρεις, ὅλβου παντὸς ὑπερπέτεται ὅς σε περιπλέγδην ἔχε πήχεσιν· εἰ δέ σε τήκει θερμὸς ἔρως, εἴης εἰς ἐμὲ τηκομένη.

260.—TOY AYTOY

Κεκρύφαλοι σφίγγουσι τεὴν τρίχα; τήκομαι οἴστρφ 'Ρείης πυργοφόρου δείκελον εἰσορόων. ἀσκεπές ἐστι κάρηνον; ἐγὼ ξανθίσμασι χαίτης ἔκχυτον ἐκ στέρνων ἐξεσόβησα νόον. ἀργενναῖς ὀθόνησι κατήρρα βόστρυχα κεύθεις; 5 οὐδὲν ἐλαφροτέρη φλὸξ κατέχει κραδίην. μορφὴν τριχθαδίην Χαρίτων τριὰς ἀμφιπολεύει· πᾶσα δέ μοι μορφὴ πῦρ ἴδιον προχέει.

261.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Είμὶ μὲν οὐ φιλόοινος· ὅταν δ' ἐθέλης με μεθύσσαι, πρῶτα σὰ γευομένη πρόσφερε, καὶ δέχομαι. εἰ γὰρ ἀπιψαύσεις τοῖς χείλεσιν, οὐκέτι νήφειν εὐμαρές, οὐδὲ φυγεῖν τὸν γλυκὺν οἰνοχόον· πορθμεύει γὰρ ἔμοιγε κύλιξ παρὰ σοῦ τὸ φίλημα, καί μοι ἀπαγγέλλει τὴν χάριν ἢν ἔλαβεν.

262.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Φεῦ φεῦ, καὶ τὸ λάλημα τὸ μείλιχον ὁ φθόνος εἴργει, βλέμμα τε λαθριδίως φθεγγομένων βλεφάρων ισταμένης δ' ἄγχιστα τεθήπαμεν ὅμμα γεραιῆς, οἶα πολύγληνον βουκόλον Ἰναχίης. ἵστασο, καὶ σκοπίαζε, μάτην δὲ σὸν ἦτορ ἀμύσσου 5 οὐ γὰρ ἐπὶ ψυχῆς ὅμμα τεὸν τανύσεις.

If all this is a sign of thy having spent the night in Love's arena, then the bliss of him who held thee clasped in his arms transcends all other, but if it is burning love that wastes thee, may thy wasting be for me.

260.—By THE SAME

Dogs a caul confine your hair, I waste away with passion, as I look on the image of turreted Cybele. Do you wear nothing on your head, its flaxen locks make me scare my mind from its throne in my bosom. Is your hair let down and covered by a white kerchief, the fire burns just as fierce in my heart. The three Graces dwell in the three aspects of your beauty, and each aspect sheds for me its particular flame.

261.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

I CARE not for wine, but if thou wouldst make me drunk, taste the cup first and I will receive it when thou offerest it. For, once thou wilt touch it with thy lips, it is no longer easy to abstain or to fly from the sweet cup-bearer. The cup ferries thy kiss to me, and tells me what joy it tasted.



262.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

ALACK, alack! envy forbids even thy sweet speech and the secret language of thy eyes. I am in dread of the eye of thy old nurse, who stands close to thee like the many-eyed herdsman 1 of the Argive maiden. "Stand there and keep watch; but you gnaw your heart in vain, for your eye cannot reach to the soul."

i.e. Argus set to keep watch over Io.

263.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Μήποτε, λύχνε, μύκητα φέροις, μηδ' ὅμβρον ἐγείροις, μὴ τὸν ἐμὸν παύσης νυμφίον ἐρχόμενον. αἰεὶ σὰ φθονέεις τῆ Κύπριδι, καὶ γὰρ ὅθ' Ἡρὰ ἤρμοσε Λειάνδρφ. . .θυμέ, τὸ λοιπὸν ἔα. Ἡφαίστου τελέθεις· καὶ πείθομαι, ὅττι χαλέπτων 5 Κύπριδα, θωπεύεις δεσποτικὴν ὀδύνην.

264.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Βόστρυχον ωμογέροντα τί μέμφεαι, ὅμματά θ' ὑγρὰ δάκρυσιν; ὑμετέρων παίγνια ταῦτα πόθων· φροντίδες ἀπρήκτοιο πόθου τάδε, ταῦτα βελέμνων σύμβολα, καὶ δολιχῆς ἔργα νυχεγρεσίης. καὶ γάρ που λαγόνεσσι ῥυτὶς παναώριος ἤδη, 5 καὶ λαγαρὸν δειρῆ δέρμα περικρέμαται. ὁππόσον ἡβάσκει φλογὸς ἄνθεα, τόσσον ἐμεῖο ἄψεα γηράσκει φροντίδι γυιοβόρφ. ἀλλὰ κατοικτείρασα δίδου χάριν· αὐτίκα γάρ μοι χρὼς ἀναθηλήσει κρατὶ μελαινομένφ.

265.—ΚΟΜΗΤΑ ΧΑΡΤΟΥΛΑΡΙΟΥ

Όμματα Φυλλὶς ἔπεμπε κατὰ πλόον ὅρκος ἀλήτης πλάζετο, Δημοφόων δ΄ ἢεν ἄπιστος ἀνήρ. νῦν δέ, φίλη, πιστὸς μὲν ἐγὼ παρὰ θῖνα θαλάσσης Δημοφόων σὰ δὲ πῶς, Φυλλίς, ἄπιστος ἔφυς;

263.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

NEVER, my lamp, mayest thou wear a snuff¹ or arouse the rain, lest thou hold my bridegroom from coming. Ever dost thou grudge Cypris; for when Hero was plighted to Leander—no more, my heart, no more! Thou art Hephaestus's, and I believe that, by vexing Cypris, thou fawnest on her suffering lord.

264.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

Why find fault with my locks grown grey so early and my eyes wet with tears? These are the pranks my love for thee plays; these are the care-marks of unfulfilled desire; these are the traces the arrows left; these are the work of many sleepless nights. Yes, and my sides are already wrinkled all before their time, and the skin hangs loose upon my neck. The more fresh and young the flame is, the older grows my body devoured by care. But take pity on me, and grant me thy favour, and at once it will recover its freshness and my locks their raven tint.

265.—COMETAS CHARTULARIUS

PHYLLIS sent her eyes to sea to seek Demophoon, but his oath he had flung to the winds and he was false to her. Now, dear, I thy Demophoon keep my tryst to thee on the sea-shore; but how is it, Phyllis, that thou are false?

 1 A sign of rain; cp. Verg. G. i. 392.

266.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

'Ανέρα λυσσητηρι κυνὸς βεβολημένον ἰῷ
ὕδασι θηρείην εἰκόνα φασὶ βλέπειν.
λυσσώων τάχα πικρὸν 'Ερως ἐνέπηξεν ὀδόντα
εἰς ἐμέ, καὶ μανίαις θυμὸν ἐλητσατο·
σὴν γὰρ ἐμοὶ καὶ πόντος ἐπήρατον εἰκόνα φαίνει,
καὶ ποταμῶν δῖναι, καὶ δέπας οἰνοχόον.

267.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

α. Τί στενάχεις; β. Φιλέω. α. Τίνα; β. Παρθένον.
 α. Ἡ ρά γε καλήν;

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β. Καλην ημετέροις όμμασι φαινομένην.

α. Ποῦ δέ μιν εἰσενόησας;
 β. Ἐκεῖ ποτὶ δεῖπνον ἐπελθών

ξυνή κεκλιμένην έδρακον έν στιβάδι.

α. Ἐλπίζεις δὲ τυχείν; β. Ναί, ναί, φίλος ἀμφαδίην δὲ

οὐ ζητῶ φιλίην, ἀλλ' ὑποκλεπτομένην.

α. Τὸν νόμιμον μᾶλλον φεύγεις γάμον. β. ᾿Ατρεκὲς ἔγνων,

ὅττι γε τῶν κτεάνων πουλὑ τὸ λειπόμενον.

α. "Εγνως; οὐ φιλέεις, ἐψεύσαο· πῶς δύναται γὰρ
 ψυχὴ ἐρωμανέειν ὀρθὰ λογιζομένη;

268.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Μηκέτι τις πτήξειε πόθου βέλος· ἰοδόκην γὰρ εἰς ἐμὲ λάβρος Ἐρως ἐξεκένωσεν ὅλην. μὴ πτερύγων τρομέοι τις ἐπήλυσιν· ἐξότε γάρ μοι λὰξ ἐπιβὰς στέρνοις πικρὸν ἔπηξε πόδα, 266

266.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

They say a man bitten by a mad dog sees the brute's image in the water. I ask myself, "Did Love go rabid, and fix his bitter fangs in me, and lay my heart waste with madness? For thy beloved image meets my eyes in the sea and in the eddying stream and in the wine-cup.

267.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

A. Why do you sigh? B. I am in love. A. With whom? B. A girl. A. Is she pretty? B. In my eyes. A. Where did you notice her? B. There, where I went to dinner, I saw her reclining with the rest. A. Do you hope to succeed? B. Yes, yes, my friend, but I want a secret affair and not an open one. A. You are averse then from lawful wedlock? B. I learnt for certain that she is very poorly off. A. You learnt! you lie, you are not in love; how can a heart that reckons correctly be touched with love's madness?

268.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

LET none fear any more the darts of desire; for raging Love has emptied his whole quiver on me. Let none dread the coming of his wings; for ever since he hath set his cruel feet on me, trampling on my heart,

ἀστεμφής, ἀδόνητος ἐνέζεται, οὐδὲ μετέστη, εἰς ἐμὲ συζυγίην κειράμενος πτερύγων.

269.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Δισσῶν θηλυτέρων μοῦνός ποτε μέσσος ἐκείμην, τῆς μὲν ἐφιμείρων, τῆ δὲ χαριζόμενος: εἶλκε δέ μ' ἡ φιλέουσα· πάλιν δ' ἐγώ, οἶάτε τις φώρ, χείλεϊ φειδομένφ τὴν ἑτέρην ἐφίλουν, ζῆλον ὑποκλέπτων τῆς γείτονος, ῆς τὸν ἔλεγχον 5 καὶ τὰς λυσιπόθους ἔτρεμον ἀγγελίας. ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρ' ἔειπον· " Εμοὶ τάχα καὶ τὸ φιλεῖσθαι ὡς τὸ φιλεῖν χαλεπόν, δισσὰ κολαζομένω."

270.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Οὔτε ρόδον στεφάνων ἐπιδεύεται, οὔτε σὰ πέπλων, οὔτε λιθοβλήτων, πότνια, κεκρυφάλων. μάργαρα σῆς χροιῆς ἀπολείπεται, οὐδὲ κομίζει χρυσὸς ἀπεκτήτου σῆς τριχὸς ἀγλαίην. Ἰνδώη δ' ὑάκινθος ἔχει χάριν αἴθοπος αἴγλης, 5 ἀλλὰ τεῶν λογάδων πολλὸν ἀφαυροτέρην χείλεα δὲ δροσόεντα, καὶ ἡ μελίφυρτος ἐκείνη στήθεος ἀρμονίη, κεστὸς ἔφυ Παφίης. Τούτοις πᾶσιν ἐγὼ καταδάμναμαι· ὅμμασι μούνοις θέλγομαι, οἶς ἐλπὶς μειλιχος ἐνδιάει.

271.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΙΚΟΥ

Τήν ποτε βακχεύουσαν ἐν εἴδεῖ θηλυτεράων, τὴν χρυσέφ κροτάλφ σειομένην σπατάλην, γῆρας ἔχει καὶ νοῦσος ἀμείλιχος· οἱ δὲ φιληταί, οἴ ποτε τριλλίστως ἀντίον ἐρχόμενοι, 268

there he remains unmoved and unshaken and departs not, for on me he hath shed the feathers of his two wings.

269.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

I once sat between two ladies, of one of whom I was fond, while to the other I did it as a favour. She who loved me drew me towards her but I, like a thief, kissed the other, with lips that seemed to grudge the kisses, thus deceiving the jealous fears of the first one, whose reproach, and the reports she might make to sever us, I dreaded. Sighing I said, "It seems that I suffer double pain, in that both loving and being loved are a torture to me."

270.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

A ROSE requires no wreath, and thou, my lady, no robes, nor hair-cauls set with gems. Pearls yield in beauty to thy skin, and gold has not the glory of thy uncombed hair. Indian jacynth has the charm of sparkling splendour, but far surpassed by that of thy eyes. Thy dewy lips and the honeyed harmony of thy breasts are the magic cestus of Venus itself. By all those I am utterly vanquished, and am comforted only by thy eyes which kind hope makes his home.

271.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

SHE who once frolicked among the fairest of her sex, dancing with her golden castanettes and displaying her finery, is now worn by old age and pitiless disease. Her lovers, who once ran to welcome her,



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νῦν μέγα πεφρίκασι· τὸ δ' αὐξοσέληνον ἐκεῖνο ἐξέλιπεν, συνόδου μηκέτι γινομένης.

272.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Μαζούς χερσὶν ἔχω, στόματι στόμα, καὶ περὶ δειρὴν ἄσχετα λυσσώων βόσκομαι ἀργυφέην, οὔπω δ' ᾿Αφρογένειαν ὅλην ἔλον· ἀλλ' ἔτι κάμνω, παρθένον ἀμφιέπων λέκτρον ἀναινομένην. ὅμισυ γὰρ Παφίη, τὸ δ' ἄρ' ῆμισυ δῶκεν ᾿Αθήνη· 5 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ μέσσος τήκομαι ἀμφοτέρων.

273.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

'Η πάρος ἀγλαίησι μετάρσιος, ἡ πλοκαμίδας σειομένη πλεκτάς, καὶ σοβαρευομένη, ἡ μεγαλαυχήσασα καθ' ἡμετέρης μελεδώνης, γήραϊ ἡικνώδης, τὴν πρὶν ἀφῆκε χάριν. μαζὸς ὑπεκλίνθη, πέσον ὀφρύες, ὄμμα τέτηκται, χείλεα βαμβαίνει φθέγματι γηραλέφ. τὴν πολιὴν καλέω Νέμεσιν Πόθου, ὅττι δικάζει ἔννομα, ταῖς σοβαραῖς θᾶσσον ἐπερχομένη.

274.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Τὴν πρὶν ἐνεσφρήγισσεν Ἐρως <θρασὺς> εἰκόνα μορφῆς ἡμετέρης θερμῷ βένθεϊ σῆς κραδίης, φεῦ φεῦ, νῦν ἀδόκητος ἀπέπτυσας αὐτὰρ ἐγώ τοι γραπτὸν ἔχω ψυχῆ σῆς τύπον ἀγλαίης. τοῦτον καὶ Φαέθοντι καὶ Ἄϊδι, βάρβαρε, δείξω, Κρῆσσαν ἐπισπέρχων εἰς σὲ δικασπολίην.

the eagerly desired, now shudder at her, and that waxing moon has waned away, since it never comes into conjunction.

272.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

I press her breasts, our mouths are joined, and I feed in unrestrained fury round her silver neck, but not yet is my conquest complete; I still toil wooing a maiden who refuses me her bed. Half of herself she has given to Aphrodite and half to Pallas, and I waste away between the two.

273.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

She who once held herself so high in her beauty, and used to shake her plaited tresses in her pride, she who used to vaunt herself proof against my doleful passion, is now old and wrinkled and her charm is gone. Her breasts are pendent and her eyebrows are fallen, the fire of her eyes is dead and her speech is trembling and senile. I call grey hairs the Nemesis of Love, because they judge justly, coming soonest to those who are proudest.

274.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

The image of me that Love stamped in the hot depths of thy heart, thou dost now, alas! as I never dreamt, disown; but I have the picture of thy beauty engraved on my soul. That, O cruel one, I will show to the Sun, and show to the Lord of Hell, that the judgement of Minos may fall quicker on thy head.

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275.—TOY AYTOY

Δειελινώ χαρίεσσα Μενεκρατίς έκχυτος υπνω κείτο περί κροτάφους πήχυν έλιξαμένη. τολμήσας δ' ἐπέβην λεχέων ὕπερ. ώς δὲ κελεύθου ήμισυ κυπριδίης ήνυον ασπασίως, ή παις έξ υπνοιο διέγρετο, χερσί δε λευκαις 5 κράατος ήμετέρου πᾶσαν ἔτιλλε κόμην. μαρναμένης δε το λοιπον ανύσσαμεν έργον έρωτος. ή δ' ύποπιμπλαμένη δάκρυσιν εἶπε τάδε· " Σχέτλιε, νῦν μὲν ἔρεξας ὅ τοι φίλον, ῷ ἔπι πουλὺν πολλάκι σής παλάμης χρυσον ἀπωμοσάμην οἰχόμενος δ' ἄλλην ὑποκόλπιον εὐθὺς ἐλίξεις· 10 έστε γαρ απλήστου Κύπριδος εργατίναι."

276.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ Σοὶ τόδε τὸ κρήδεμνον, ἐμὴ μνήστειρα, κομίζω, χρυσεοπηνήτφ λαμπόμενον γραφίδι· βάλλε δὲ σοῖς πλοκάμοισιν· ἐφεσσαμένη δ' ὑπὲρ ὤμων στήθεϊ παλλεύκω τήνδε δὸς ἀμπεχόνην ναὶ ναὶ στήθει μαλλον, ὅπως ἐπιμάζιον εἴη 5 άμφιπεριπλέγδην είς σε κεδαννύμενον. καὶ τόδε μὲν φορέοις ἄτε παρθένος ἀλλὰ καὶ εὐνὴν λεύσσοις καὶ τεκέων εὔσταχυν ἀνθοσύνην, όφρα σοι έκτελέσαιμι καὶ ἀργυφέην ἀναδέσμην καὶ λιθοκολλήτων πλέγματα κεκρυφάλων. 10

277.—ΕΡΑΤΟΣΘΈΝΟΥΣ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

"Αρσενας ἄλλος ἔχοι· φιλέειν δ' ἐγὼ οἶδα γυναῖκας, ές χρονίην φιλίην οἱα φυλασσομένας. οὐ καλὸν ήβητῆρες ἀπεχθαίρω γὰρ ἐκείνην την τρίχα, την φθονερήν, την ταχύ φυομένην.

275.—By THE SAME

ONE afternoon pretty Menecratis lay outstretched in sleep with her arm twined round her head. Boldly I entered her bed and had to my delight accomplished half the journey of love, when she woke up, and with her white hands set to tearing out all my hair. She struggled till all was over, and then said, her eyes filled with tears: "Wretch, you have had your will, and taken that for which I often refused your gold; and now you will leave me and take another to your breast; for you all are servants of insatiable Cypris."

276.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

This coif, bright with patterns worked in gold, I bring for thee, my bride to be. Set it on thy hair, and putting this tucker over thy shoulders, draw it round thy white bosom. Yea, pin it lower, that it may cincture thy breasts, wound close around thee. These wear as a maiden, but mayest thou soon be a matron with fair fruit of offspring, that I may get thee a silver head-band, and a hair-caul set with precious stones.

277.—ERATOSTHENES SCHOLASTICUS

LET males be for others. I can love but women, whose charms are more enduring. There is no beauty in youths at the age of puberty; I hate the unkind hair that begins to grow too soon.

273

VOL. 1.

Т

278.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Αὐτή μοι Κυθέρεια καὶ ἱμερόεντες "Ερωτες τήξουσιν κενεὴν ἐχθόμενοι κραδίην, ἄρσενας εἰ σπεύσω φιλέειν ποτέ· μήτε τυχήσω, μήτ' ἐπολισθήσω μείζοσιν ἀμπλακίαις. ἄρκια θηλυτέρων ἀλιτήματα· κεῖνα κομίσσω, καλλείψω δὲ νέους ἄφρονι Πιτταλάκω.

279.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

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Δηθύνει Κλεόφαντις· ὁ δὲ τρίτος ἄρχεται ἤδη λύχνος ὑποκλάζειν ἦκα μαραινόμενος. αἴθε δὲ καὶ κραδίης πυρσὸς συναπέσβετο λύχνω, μηδέ μ' ὑπ' ἀγρύπνοις δηρὸν ἔκαιε πόθοις. ἄ πόσα τὴν Κυθέρειαν ἐπώμοσεν ἔσπερος ἤξειν, ἀλλ' οὕτ' ἀνθρώπων φείδεται, οὕτε θεῶν.

280.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

*Η ρά γε καὶ σύ, Φίλιννα, φέρεις πόνον; ἢ ρα καὶ αὐτὴ κάμνεις, αὐαλέοις ὅμμασι τηκομένη; ἢ σὺ μὲν ὕπνον ἔχεις γλυκερώτατον, ἡμετέρης δὲ φροντίδος οὕτε λόγος γίνεται οὕτ' ἀριθμός; εὐρήσεις τὰ ὅμοια, τεὴν δ', ἀμέγαρτε, παρειὴν 5 ἀθρήσω θαμινοῖς δάκρυσι τεγγομένην.
Κύπρις γὰρ τὰ μὲν ἄλλα παλίγκοτος: ἐν δέ τι καλὸν ἔλλαχεν, ἐχθαίρειν τὰς σοβαρευομένας.

281.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Χθιζά μοι Έρμωνασσα φιλακρήτους μετὰ κώμους στέμμασιν αὐλείας ἀμφιπλέκοντι θύρας

278.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

May Aphrodite herself and the darling Loves melt my empty heart for hate of me, if I ever am inclined to love males. May I never make such conquests or fall into the graver sin. It is enough to sin with women. This I will indulge in, but leave young men to foolish Pittalacus. 1

279.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

CLEOPHANTIS delays, and for the third time the wick of the lamp begins to droop and rapidly fade. Would that the flame in my heart would sink with the lamp and did not this long while burn me with sleepless desire. Ah! how often she swore to Cytherea to come in the evening, but she scruples not to offend men and gods alike.

280.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

ART thou too in pain, Philinna, art thou too sick, and dost thou waste away, with burning eyes? Or dost thou enjoy sweetest sleep, with no thought, no count of my suffering? The same shall be one day thy lot, and I shall see thy cheeks, wretched girl, drenched with floods of tears. Cypris is in all else a malignant goddess, but one virtue is hers, that she hates a prude.

281.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

YESTERDAY Hermonassa, as after a carouse I was hanging a wreath on her outer door, poured a jug of V

A notorious bad character at Athens, mentioned by Aeschines.



έκ κυλίκων ἐπέχευεν ὕδωρ· ἀμάθυνε δὲ χαίτην, ἢν μόλις ἐς τρισσὴν πλέξαμεν ἀμφιλύκην. ἐφλέχθην δ' ἔτι μᾶλλον ὑφ' ὕδατος· ἐκ γὰρ ἐκείνης 5 λάθριον εἶχε κύλιξ πῦρ γλυκερῶν στομάτων.

282.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

'Η ραδινή Μελίτη ταναοῦ ἐπὶ γήραος οὐδῷ τὴν ἀπὸ τῆς ἥβης οὐκ ἀπέθηκε χάριν, ἀλλ' ἔτι μαρμαίρουσι παρηΐδες, ὅμμα δὲ θέλγειν οὐ λάθε· τῶν δ' ἐτέων ἡ δεκὰς οὐκ ὀλίγη· μίμνει καὶ τὸ φρύαγμα τὸ παιδικόν. ἐνθάδε δ' ἔγνων 5 ὅττι φύσιν νικᾶν ὁ χρόνος οὐ δύναται.

283.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Δάκρυά μοι σπένδουσαν ἐπήρατον οἰκτρὰ Θεανὼ εἶχον ὑπὲρ λέκτρων πάννυχον ἡμετέρων ἐξότε γὰρ πρὸς ᾿Ολυμπον ἀνέδραμεν ἔσπερος ἀστηρ, μέμφετο μελλούσης ἄγγελον ἠριπόλης. οὐδὲν ἐφημερίοις καταθύμιον εἴ τις Ἐρώτων 5 λάτρις, νύκτας ἔχειν ὥφελε Κιμμερίων.

284.—ΡΟΥΦΙΝΟΥ ΔΟΜΕΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Πάντα σέθεν φιλέω· μοῦνον δὲ σὸν ἄκριτον ὅμμα ἐχθαίρω, στυγεροῖς ἀνδράσι τερπόμενον.

285.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Είργομένη φιλέειν με κατά στόμα δια 'Ροδάνθη ζώνην παρθενικήν έξετάνυσσε μέσην,

water on me, and flattened my hair, which I had taken such pains to curl that it would have lasted three days. But the water set me all the more aglow, for the hidden fire of her sweet lips was in the jug.

282.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

SLENDER Melite, though now on the threshold of old age, has not lost the grace of youth; still her cheeks are polished, and her eye has not forgotten to charm. Yet her decades are not few. Her girlish high spirit survives too. This taught me that time cannot subdue nature.

283.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

I had loveable Theano all night with me, but she never ceased from weeping piteously. From the hour when the evening star began to mount the heaven, she cursed it for being herald of the morrow's dawn. Nothing is just as mortals would have it; a servant of Love requires Cimmerian nights.

284.—RUFINUS DOMESTICUS

I LOVE everything in you. I hate only your undiscerning eye which is pleased by odious men.

285.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

DIVINE Rhodanthe, being prevented from kissing me, held her maiden girdle stretched out between



καὶ κείνην φιλέεσκεν έγω δέ τις ως όχετηγος άρχην είς έτέρην είλκον έρωτος ύδωρ, αὐερύων τὸ φίλημα περί ζωστήρα δὲ κούρης μάστακι ποππύζων, τηλόθεν άντεφίλουν. ην δὲ πόνου καὶ τοῦτο παραίφασις ή γλυκερή γὰρ ζώνη πορθμός έην χείλεος άμφοτέρου.

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286.—ΠΑΤΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Φράζεό μοι, Κλεόφαντις, ὅση χάρις, ὁππότε δοιοὺς λάβρου ἐπαιγίζων Ισος ἔρως κλονέει. ποίος άρης, ή τάρβος ἀπείριτον, ήὲ τίς αἰδώς τούσδε διακρίνει, πλέγματα βαλλομένους; είη μοι μελέεσσι τὰ Λήμνιος ήρμοσεν ἄκμων δεσμά, καὶ Ἡφαίστου πᾶσα δολορραφίη. μοῦνον έγώ, χαρίεσσα, τεὸν δέμας ἀγκὰς έλίξας θελγοίμην έπὶ σοῖς ἄψεσι βοσκόμενος. δή τότε καὶ ξεινός με καὶ ἐνδάπιος καὶ ὁδίτης, πότνα, καὶ ἀρητήρ, χή παράκοιτις ίδοι. 10

287.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Σπεύδων εί φιλέει με μαθείν εθώπις Έρευθώ, πείραζον κραδίην πλάσματι κερδαλέφ. " Βήσομαι ές ξείνην τινά που χθόνα μίμνε δέ, κούρη, άρτίπος, ήμετέρου μνήστιν έχουσα πόθου." ή δὲ μέγα στονάχησε καὶ ήλατο, καὶ τὸ πρόσωπον πληξε, και εὐπλέκτου βότρυν ἔρηξε κόμης, καί με μένειν ἰκέτευεν έγω δέ τις ως βραδυπειθής öμματι θρυπτομένφ συγκατένευσα μόνον. όλβιος ές πόθον εἰμίο τὸ γὰρ μενέαινον ἀνύσσαι πάντως, είς μεγάλην τοῦτο δέδωκα χάριν. 10

us, and kept kissing it, while I, like a gardener, diverted the stream of love to another point, sucking up the kiss, and so returned it from a distance, smacking with my lips on her girdle. Even this a little eased my pain, for the sweet girdle was like a ferry plying from lip to lip.

286.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

THINK, Cleophantis, what joy it is when the storm of love descends with fury on two hearts equally, to toss them. What war, or extremity of fear, or what shame shall sunder them as they entwine their limbs? Would mine were the fetters that the Lemnian smith, Hephaestus, cunningly forged. Let me only clasp thee to me, my sweet, and feed on thy limbs to my heart's content. Then, for all I care, let a stranger see me or my own countryman, or a traveller, dear, or a clergyman, or even my wife.

287.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

Curious to find out if lovely Ereutho were fond of me, I tested her heart by a subtle falsehood. I said, "I am going abroad, but remain, my dear, faithful and ever mindful of my love." But she gave a great cry, and leapt up, and beat her face with her hands, and tore the clusters of her braided hair, begging me to remain. Then, as one not easily persuaded and with a dissatisfied expression, I just consented. I am happy in my love, for what I wished to do in any case, that I granted as a great favour.



288.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΥΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Έξότε μοι πίνοντι συνεψιάουσα Χαρικλώ λάθρη τοὺς ἰδίους ἀμφέβαλε στεφάνους, πῦρ ὀλοὸν δάπτει με' τὸ γὰρ στέφος, ὡς δοκέω, τι εἰχεν, ὁ καὶ Γλαύκην φλέξε Κρεοντιάδα.

289.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Ή γραῦς ἡ τρικόρωνος, ἡ ἡμετέρους διὰ μόχθους μοίρης ἀμβολίην πολλάκι δεξαμένη, ἄγριον ἡτορ ἔχει, καὶ θέλγεται οὕτ' ἐπὶ χρυσῷ, οὕτε ζωροτέρω μείζονι κισσυβίω τὴν κούρην δ' αἰεὶ περιδέρκεται εἰ δέ ποτ' αὐτὴν ἀθρήσει κρυφίοις ὅμμασι ῥεμβομένην, ἄ μέγα τολμήεσσα ῥαπίσμασιν ἀμφὶ πρόσωπα πλήσσει τὴν ἀπαλὴν οἰκτρὰ κινυρομένην. εἰ δ' ἐτεὸν τὸν "Αδωνιν ἐφίλαο, Περσεφόνεια, οἴκτειρον ξυνῆς ἄλγεα τηκεδόνος. ἔστω δ' ἀμφοτέροισι χάρις μία τῆς δὲ γεραιῆς ῥύεο τὴν κούρην, πρίν τι κακὸν παθέειν.

290.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Ομμα πολυπτοίητον ὑποκλέπτουσα τεκούσης, συζυγίην μήλων δῶκεν ἐμοὶ ῥοδέων θηλυτέρη χαρίεσσα. μάγον τάχα πυρσὸν ἐρώτων λαθριδίως μήλοις μίξεν ἐρευθομένοις· ἐιμὶ γὰρ ὁ τλήμων φλογὶ σύμπλοκος· ἀντὶ δὲ μαζῶν, 5 ὧ πόποι, ἀπρήκτοις μῆλα φέρω παλάμαις.

291.—TOY AYTOY

Εἴ ποτ' ἐμοί, χαρίεσσα, τεῶν τάδε σύμβολα μαζῶν ὤπασας, ὀλβίζω τὴν χάριν ὡς μεγάλην 280 ő

288.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

EVER since Chariklo, playing with me at the feast, put her wreath slyly on my head, a deadly fire devours me; for the wreath, it seems, had in it something of the poison that burnt Glauce, the daughter of Creon.

289.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

The old hag, thrice as old as the oldest crow, who has often for my sorrow got a new lease of life, has a savage heart, and will not be softened either by gold or by greater and stronger cups, but is watching all round the girl. If she ever sees her eyes wandering to me furtively, she actually dares to slap the tender darling's face and make her cry piteously. If it be true, Persephone, that thou didst love Adonis, pity the pain of our mutual passion and grant us both one favour. Deliver the girl from the old woman before she meets with some mischance.

290.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

ELUDING her mother's apprehensive eyes, the charming girl gave me a pair of rosy apples. I think she had secretly ensorcelled those red apples with the torch of love, for I, alack! am wrapped in flame, and instead of two breasts, ye gods, my purposeless hands grasp two apples.

291.—By THE SAME

IF, my sweet, you gave me these two apples as tokens of your breasts, I bless you for your great

εί δ' έπὶ τοῖς μίμνεις, ἀδικεῖς, ὅτι λάβρον ἀνῆψας πυρσόν, ἀποσβέσσαι τοῦτον ἀναινομένη. Τήλεφον ὁ τρώσας καὶ ἀκέσσατο· μὴ σύγε, κούρη, 5 εἰς ἐμὲ δυσμενέων γίνεο πικροτέρη.

292.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

πέραν τῆς πόλεως διάγοντος διὰ τὰ λύσιμα τῶν νόμων ὑπομνηστικὸν πεμφθὲν πρὸς Παῦλον Σιλεντιάριον

Ἐνθάδε μὲν χλοάουσα τεθηλότι βῶλος ὀράμνω φυλλάδος εὐκάρπου πᾶσαν ἔδειξε χάριν· ἐνθάδε δὲ κλάζουσιν ὑπὸ σκιεραῖς κυπαρίσσοις ὄρνιθες δροσερῶν μητέρες ὀρταλίχων· καὶ λιγυρὸν βομβεῦσιν ἀκανθίδες· ἡ δ' ὀλολυγῶν τρύζει, τρηχαλέαις ἐνδιάουσα βάτοις. ἀλλὰ τί μοι τῶν ἡδος, ἐπεὶ σέο μῦθον ἀκούειν ἡθελον ἡ κιθάρης κρούσματα Δηλιάδος; καὶ μοι δισσὸς ἔρως περικίδναται· εἰσοράφν γὰρ καὶ σέ, μάκαρ, ποθέω, καὶ γλυκερὴν δάμαλιν, ἡς με περισμύχουσι μεληδόνες· ἀλλά με θεσμοὶ εἴργουσιν ῥαδινῆς τηλόθι δορκαλίδος.

293.—ΠΑΥΑΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

ἀντίγραφον ἐπὶ τῷ αὐτῷ ὑποβέσει πρὸς τὸν φίλον 'Αγαβίαν Θεσμὸν Έρως οὐκ οἶδε βιημάχος, οὐδέ τις ἄλλη ἀνέρα νοσφίζει πρῆξις ἐρωμανίης. εἰ δέ σε θεσμοπόλοιο μεληδόνος ἔργον ἐρύκει, οὐκ ἄρα σοῖς στέρνοις λάβρος ἔνεστιν ἔρως. ποῖος ἔρως, ὅτε βαιὸς ἀλὸς πόρος οἶδε μερίζειν σὸν χρόα παρθενικῆς τηλόθεν ὑμετέρης;

282

favour; but if your gift does not go beyond the apples, you do me wrong in refusing to quench the fierce fire you lit. Telephus was healed by him who hurt him¹; do not, dear, be crueller than an enemy to me.

292.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

Lines written to Paulus Silentiarius by Agathias while staying on the opposite bank of the Bosporus for the purpose of studying law

HERE the land, clothing itself in greenery, has revealed the full beauty of the rich foliage, and here warble under shady cypresses the birds, now mothers of tender chicks. The gold-finches sing shrilly, and the turtle-dove means from its home in the thorny thicket. But what joy have I in all this, I who would rather hear your voice than the notes of Apollo's harp? Two loves beset me; I long to see you, my happy friend, and to see the sweet heifer, the thoughts of whom consume me; but the Law keeps me here far from that slender fawn.

293.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

Reply on the same subject to his friend Agathias

Love, the violent, knows not Law, nor does any other work tear a man away from true passion. If the labour of your law studies holds you back, then fierce love dwells not in your breast. What love is that, when a narrow strait of the sea can keep you apart from your beloved? Leander showed the

1 Nothing would cure Telephus' wound, but iron of the spear that inflicted it.

νηχόμενος Λείανδρος όσον κράτος ἐστὶν ἐρώτων δείκνυεν, ἐννυχίου κύματος οὐκ ἀλέγων·
σοὶ δέ, φίλος, παρέασι καὶ ὁλκάδες· ἀλλὰ θαμίζεις μᾶλλον 'Αθηναίη, Κύπριν ἀπωσάμενος.
θεσμοὺς Παλλὰς ἔχει, Παφίη πόθον. εἰπέ· τίς ἀνὴρ εἰν ἐνὶ θητεύσει Παλλάδι καὶ Παφίη;

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294.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ ΥΗ γραθς ή φθονερή παρεκέκλιτο γείτονι κούρη δόγμιον ἐν λέκτρφ νῶτον ἐρεισαμένη, προβλής ως τις έπαλξις ανέμβατος οία δε πύργος έσκεπε την κούρην άπλοζη έκταδίη. καὶ σοβαρὴ θεράπαινα πύλας σφίγξασα μελάθρου κείτο χαλικρήτω νάματι βριθομένη. έμπης ου μ' έφόβησαν έπεὶ στρεπτήρα θυρέτρου χερσίν άδουπήτοις βαιον άειράμενος, φρυκτούς αίθαλόεντας έμης ριπίσμασι λώπης έσβεσα· καὶ διαδύς λέχριος ἐν θαλάμφ 10 την φύλακα κνώσσουσαν ὑπέκφυγον ήκα δὲ λέκτρου νέρθεν ὑπὸ σχοίνοις γαστέρι συρόμενος, ωρθούμην κατά βαιόν, ὅπη βατὸν ἔπλετο τεῖχος. άγχι δὲ τῆς κούρης στέρνον ἐρεισάμενος, μαζούς μεν κρατέεσκον ύπεθρύφθην δε προσώπω, 15 μάστακα πιαίνων χείλεος εὐαφίη. ην δ' ἄρα μοι τὰ λάφυρα καλὸν στόμα, καὶ τὸ φίλημα σύμβολον έννυχίης είχον ἀεθλοσύνης. ούπω δ' έξαλάπαξα φίλης πύργωμα κορείης, άλλ' ἔτ' ἀδηρίτω σφίγγεται ἀμβολίη. 20 έμπης ην ετέροιο μόθου στήσωμεν άγωνα, ναὶ τάχα πορθήσω τείχεα παρθενίης, οὐ δ' ἔτι με σχήσουσιν ἐπάλξιες. ἡν δὲ τυχήσω, στέμματα σοὶ πλέξω, Κύπρι προπαιοφόρε.

power of love by swimming fearless of the billows and the night. And you, my friend, can take the ferry; but the fact is you have renounced Cypris, and pay more attention to Athene. To Pallas belongs law, to Cypris desire. Tell me! what man can serve both at once?

294.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

THE envious old woman slept next the girl, lying athwart the bed like an insurmountable projecting rampart, and like a tower an ample blanket covered the girl. The pretentious waiting woman had closed the door of the room, and lay asleep heavy with untempered wine. But I was not afraid of them. slightly raised with noiseless hands the latch of the door, and blowing out the blazing torch 1 by waving my cloak, I made my way sideways across the room avoiding the sleeping sentry. Then crawling softly on my belly under the girths of the bed, I gradually raised myself, there where the wall was surmountable, and resting my chest near the girl I clasped her breasts and wantoned on her face, feeding my lips on the softness of hers. So her lovely mouth was my sole trophy and her kiss the sole token of my night assault. I have not yet stormed the tower of her virginity, but it is still firmly closed, the assault delayed. Yet, if I deliver another attack, perchance I may carry the walls of her maidenhead, and no longer be held back by the ramparts. If I succeed I will weave a wreath for thee, Cypris the Conqueror.

1 i.e. the lamp.

295.—AEONTIOT

Ψαθε μελισταγέων στομάτων, δέπας εθρες, ἄμελγεο οὐ φθονέω, τὴν σὴν δ' ἤθελον αἶσαν ἔχειν.

296.--ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Έξότε τηλεφίλου πλαταγήματος ήχέτα βόμβος γαστέρα μαντώου μάξατο κισσυβίου, έγνων ώς φιλέεις με· τὸ δ' άτρεκὲς αὐτίκα πείσεις εύνῆς ήμετέρης πάννυχος άπτομένη. τοῦτό σε γὰρ δείξει παναληθέα· τοὺς δὲ μεθυστὰς καλλείψω λατάγων πλήγμασι τερπομένους.

xitayaan mixifyhaast tepmohenoos.

297.—**TOY AYTOY**

'Η ϊθέοις οὐκ ἔστι τόσος πόνος, όππόσος ἡμῖν ταῖς ἀταλοψύχοις ἔχραε θηλυτέραις. τοῖς μὲν γὰρ παρέασιν ὁμήλικες, οἶς τὰ μερίμνης ἄλγεα μυθεῦνται φθέγματι θαρσαλέφ, παίγνιά τ΄ ἀμφιέπουσι παρήγορα, καὶ κατ' ἀγυιὰς πλάζονται γραφίδων χρώμασι ῥεμβόμενοι· ἡμῖν δ΄ οὐδὲ φάος λεύσσειν θέμις, άλλὰ μελάθροις κρυπτόμεθα, ζοφεραῖς φροντίσι τηκόμεναι. W. M. Hardinge, in The Nineteenth Century, Nov. 1878, p. 887.

298.—ΙΟΤΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΠΟ ΤΠΑΡΧΩΝ ΑΙΓΤΉΤΙΟΤ

Ίμερτη Μαρίη μεγαλίζεται· άλλα μετέλθοις κείνης, πότυα Δίκη, κόμπου άγηνορίης·

¹ The τηλέφιλον (far-away love) mentioned by Theocritus is the πλαταγώνιον (cracker), a poppy-leaf from the cracking of which, when held in the palm and struck, love omens were 286

295.—LEONTIUS

Touch, O cup, the lips that drop honey, suck now thou hast the chance. I envy not, but would thy luck were mine.

296.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

EVER since the prophetic bowl pealed aloud in response to the touch of the far-away love-splash, I know that you love me, but you will convince me completely by passing the night with me. This will show that you are wholly sincere, and I will leave the tipplers to enjoy the strokes of the wine-dregs.¹

297.—BY THE SAME

Young men have not so much suffering as is the lot of us poor tender-hearted girls. They have friends of their own age to whom they confidently tell their carcs and sorrows, and they have games to cheer them, and they can stroll in the streets and let their eyes wander from one picture to another. We on the contrary are not even allowed to see the daylight, but are kept hidden in our chambers, the prey of dismal thoughts.

298.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

Charming Maria is too exalted: but do thou, holy Justice, punish her arrogance, yet not by death, my

taken. Agathias wrongly supposes it to refer to the stream of wine which, in the long obsolete game of cottabos, was aimed at a brazen bowl.



μη θανάτω, βασίλεια· το δ' έμπαλιν, ες τρίχας ήξοι γήραος, ες ρυτίδας σκληρον ίκοιτο ρέθος· τίσειαν πολιαι τάδε δάκρυα· κάλλος ὑπόσχοι ψυχης άμπλακίην, αἴτιον ἀμπλακίης.

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299.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

"Μηδεν ἄγαν," σοφος εἶπεν εἰγων δε τις ως εἰπεραστος, ως καλός, ἠέρθην ταῖς μεγαλοφροσύναις, καὶ ψυχὴν δοκέεσκον ὅλην εἰπὶ χερσὶν εἰμεῖο κεῖσθαι τῆς κούρης, τῆς τάχα κερδαλέης. ἡ δ' ὑπερηέρθη, σοβαρήν θ' ὑπερέσχεθεν ὀφρύν, 5 ωσπερ τοῖς προτέροις ἤθεσι μεμφομένη. καὶ νῦν ὁ βλοσυρωπός, ὁ χάλκεος, ὁ βραδυπειθής, ὁ πρὶν ἀερσιπότης, ἤριπον εξαπίνης. πάντα δ' ἔναλλα γένοντο πεσων δ' ἐπὶ γούνασι κούρη ἔαχον "Ἱλήκοις, ἤλιτεν ἡ νεότης."

300.--ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

'Ο θρασὺς ὑψαύχην τε, καὶ ὀφρύας εἰς εν ἀγείρων κεῖται παρθενικῆς παίγνιον ἀδρανέος ό πρὶν ὑπερβασίη δοκέων τὴν παῖδα χαλέπτειν, αὐτὸς ὑποδμηθεὶς ἐλπίδος ἐκτὸς ἔβη. καί ρ' ὁ μὲν ἱκεσίοισι πεσων θηλύνεται οἴκτοις ή δὲ κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ἄρσενα μῆνιν ἔχει. παρθένε θυμολέαινα, καὶ εἰ χόλον ἔνδικον αἶθες, σβέσσον ἀγηνορίην, ἐγγὺς ἴδες Νέμεσιν.

301.—TOY AYTOY

Εί καὶ τηλοτέρω Μερόης τεὸν ἴχνος ἐρείσεις, πτηνὸς Ἔρως πτηνῷ κεῖσε μένει με φέρει.

Queen, but on the contrary may she reach grey old age, may her hard face grow wrinkled. May the grey hairs avenge these tears, and beauty, the cause of her soul's transgression, suffer for it.

299.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

"NAUGHT in excess" said the sage; and I, believing myself to be comely and loveable, was puffed up by pride, and fancied that this, it would seem, crafty girl's heart lay entirely in my hands. But she now holds herself very high and her brow looks down on me with scorn, as if she found fault with her previous lenity. Now I, formerly so fierce-looking, so brazen, so obdurate, I who flew so high have had a sudden fall. Everything is reversed, and throwing myself on my knees I cried to her: "Forgive me, my youth was at fault."

300.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

HE who was so confident and held his head so high and gathered his brow, lies low now, the plaything of a feeble girl; he who thought formerly to crush the child with his overbearing manner, is himself subdued and has lost his hope. He now falls on his knees and supplicates and laments like a girl, while she has the angry look of a man. Lion-hearted maid, though thou burnest with just anger, quench thy pride; so near hast thou looked on Nemesis.

301.—By THE SAME

Though thou settest thy foot far beyond Meroe, winged love shall carry me there with winged power,

289

VOL. I.

U

€i	καὶ ἐς ἀντολίην πρὸς ὁμόχροον ἵξεαι Ἡώ,	
	πεζὸς ἀμετρήτοις εψομαι ἐν σταδίοις.	
εỉ	δέ τι σοὶ στέλλω βύθιον γέρας, ίλαθι, κούρη.	5
	είς σὲ θαλασσαίη τοῦτο φέρει Παφίη,	
κά	ίλλεϊ νικηθείσα τεοῦ χροὸς ἱμερόεντος,	
	τὸ πρὶν ἐπ' ἀγλαίη θάρσος ἀπωσαμένη.	

302.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Ποίην τις πρός "Ερωτος ιοι τρίβον; εν μεν άγυιαις	
μαχλάδος οἰμώξεις χρυσομανεῖ σπατάλη·	
εί δ' έπὶ παρθενικής πελάσεις λέχος, ές γάμον ήξει	S
έννομον, ἡ ποινὰς τὰς περὶ τῶν φθορέων.	
κουριδίαις δὲ γυναιξὶν ἀτερπέα κύπριν ἐγείρειν	5
τίς κεν ὑποτλαίη, πρὸς χρέος ἐλκόμενος;	
μοίχια λέκτρα κάκιστα, καὶ ἔκτοθεν εἰσὶν ἐρώτων,	
ών μέτα παιδομανής κείσθω άλιτροσύνη.	
χήρη δ', ή μὲν ἄκοσμος ἔχει πάνδημον ἐραστήν,	
καὶ πάντα φρονέει δήνεα μαχλοσύνης	10
ή δὲ σαοφρονέουσα μόλις φιλότητι μιγεῖσα	
δέχνυται ἀστόργου κέντρα παλιμβολίης,	
καὶ στυγέει τὸ τελεσθέν έχουσα δὲ λείψανον αἰδοί	Ĵς,
âψ ἐπὶ λυσιγάμους χάζεται ἀγγελίας.	
ην δε μιγης ίδιη θεραπαινίδι, τληθι καὶ αὐτὸς	15
δοῦλος ἐναλλάγδην δμωΐδι γινόμενος.	
εί δὲ καὶ ὀθνείη, τότε σοι νόμος αἶσχος ἀνάψει,	
ύβριν ἀνιχνεύων σώματος ἀλλοτρίου.	
πάντ' ἄρα Διογένης ἔφυγεν τάδε, τὸν δ' ἡμέναιον	
ἤειδεν παλάμη, Λαΐδος οὐ χατέων.	20

though thou hiest to the dawn as rose-red as thyself, I will follow thee on foot a myriad miles. If I send thee now this gift from the deep, forgive me, my lady. It is Aphrodite of the sea who offers it to thee, vanquished by the loveliness of thy fair body and abandoning her old confidence in her beauty.

302.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS²

By what road shall one go to the Land of Love? If you seek him in the streets, you will repent the courtesan's greed for gold and luxury. If you approach a maiden's bed, it must end in lawful wedlock or punishment for seduction. Who would endure to awake reluctant desire for his lawful wife, forced to do a duty? Adulterous intercourse is the worst of all and has no part in love, and unnatural sin should be ranked with it. As for widows, if one of them is ill-conducted, she is anyone's mistress, and knows all the arts of harlotry, while if she is chaste she with difficulty consents, she is pricked by loveless remorse, hates what she has done, and having a remnant of shame shrinks from the union till she is disposed to announce its end. If you associate with your own servant, you must make up your mind to change places and become hers, and if with someone else's, the law which prosecutes for outrage on slaves not one's own will mark you with infamy. Omnia haec effugit Diogenes et palma hymenaeum cantabat, Laide non egens.

¹ A pearl.

29I

² An imitation of ix. 359.

303.—ΛΔΗΛΟΝ

Κλαγγής πέμπεται ήχος ες οὔατα, καὶ θόρυβος δὲ ἄσπετος εν τριόδοις, οὐδ' ἀλέγεις, Παφίη; ενθάδε γὰρ σέο κοῦρον όδοιπορέοντα κατέσχον ὅσσοι ενὶ κραδίη πυρσὸν ἔχουσι πόθου.

304.--ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

*Ομφαξ οὐκ ἐπένευσας· ὅτ' ἦς σταφυλή, παρεπέμψω.
μὴ φθονέσης δοῦναι κᾶν βραχὺ τῆς σταφίδος.

305.--ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Κούρη τίς μ' ἐφίλησεν ὑφέσπερα χείλεσιν ὑγροῖς. νέκταρ ἔην τὸ φίλημα· τὸ γὰρ στόμα νέκταρος ἔπνει· καὶ μεθύω τὸ φίλημα, πολὺν τὸν ἔρωτα πεπωκώς.

306.-ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ

Δακρύεις, έλεεινὰ λαλεῖς, περίεργα θεωρεῖς, ζηλοτυπεῖς, ἄπτη πολλάκι, πυκυὰ φιλεῖς. ταῦτα μέν ἐστιν ἐρῶντος· ὅταν δ' εἴπω ''παράκειμαι,'' καὶ μέλλης,¹ ἀπλῶς οὐδὲν ἐρῶντος ἔχεις.

307.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Χεῦμα μὲν Εὐρώταο Λακωνικόν· ὁ δ' ἀκάλυπτος Λήδα· χῶ κύκνῷ κρυπτόμενος Κρονίδας. οὶ δέ με τὸν δυσέρωτα καταίθετε, καὶ τί γένωμαι ὄρνεον; εἰ γὰρ Ζεὺς κύκνος, ἐγὼ κόρυδος.

1 I write και μέλλης: και σὺ μένεις MS.

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303.—Anonymous

THERE is a noise of loud shouting and great tumult in the street, and why takest thou no heed, Cypris? It is thy boy arrested on his way by all who have the fire of love in their hearts.

304.—Anonymous

When you were a green grape you refused me, when you were ripe you bade me be off, at least grudge me not a little of your raisin.

305.—Anonymous

A GIRL kissed me in the evening with wet lips. The kiss was nectar, for her mouth smelt sweet of nectar; and I am drunk with the kiss, I have drunk love in abundance.

306.—PHILODEMUS

(Addressed by a Girl to a Man)

You weep, you speak in piteous accents, you look strangely at me, you are jealous, you touch me often and go on kissing me. That is like a lover; but when I say "Here I am next you" and you dawdle, you have absolutely nothing of the lover in you.

307.—ANTIPHILUS

(On a Picture of Zeus and Leda)

This is the Laconian river Eurotas, and that is Leda with nothing on, and he who is hidden in the swan is Zeus. And you little Cupids, who are luring me so little disposed to love, what bird am I to become? If Zeus is a swan, I suppose I must be a lark.¹

1 We should say "a goose."

308.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ, ή μᾶλλον ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ

Ή κομψή, μεῖνον με. τί σοι καλον οὕνομα; ποῦ σε ἔστιν ἰδεῖν; δ θέλεις δώσομεν. οὐδὲ λαλεῖς. ποῦ γίνη; πέμψω μετὰ σοῦ τινά. μή τις ἔχει σε; ὧ σοβαρή, ὑγίαιν. οὐδ' "ὑγίαινε" λέγεις; καὶ πάλι καὶ πάλι σοὶ προσελεύσομαι οἶδα μαλάσσειν 5 καὶ σοῦ σκληροτέρας. νῦν δ' ὑγίαινε, γύναι.

309.-ΔΙΟΦΑΝΟΥΣ ΜΥΡΙΝΑΙΟΥ

Τρίς ληστής ὁ "Ερως καλοῖτ' ᾶν ὅντως· ἀγρυπνεῖ, θρασύς ἐστιν, ἐκδιδύσκει.

J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, i. p. 139.

308.—ANTIPHILUS OR PHILODEMUS

O you pretty creature, wait for me. What is your name? Where can I see you? I will give what you choose. You don't even speak. Where do you live? I will send someone with you. Do you possibly belong to anyone? Well, you stuck-up thing, goodbye. You won't even say "goodbye." But again and again I will accost you. I know how to soften even more hard-hearted beauties; and for the present, "goodbye, madam!"

309.—DIOPHANES OF MYRINA

Love may justly be called thrice a brigand. He is wakeful, reckless, and he strips us bare.

BOOK VI

THE DEDICATORY EPIGRAMS

The sources in this book are much more mixed up than in the preceding and there are not any very long sequences from one source. From Meleager's Stephanus come, including doubtless a number of isolated epigrams, 1-4, 13-15, 34-35, 43-53, 109-157, 159-163, 169-174, 177-8, 188-9, 197-200, 202-226, 262-313, 351-358; from that of Philippus 36-38, 87-108, 186-7, 227-261, 348-350; and from the Cycle of Agathias 18-20, 25-30, 32, 40-42, 54-59, 63-84, 167-8, 175-6.

I add a classification of the dedicants.

Public Dedications: -50, 131-132, 142, 171, 342-3.

Historical Personages:—Alexander, 97; Arsinoe, 277; Demaratus' daughter, 266; Gelo and Hiero, 214; Mandrocles, 341; Pausanias, 197; Philip, son of Demetrius, 114-16; Pyrrhus, 130; Selencus, 10; Sophocles, 145.

Men or Women :-- in thanks for cures: 146, 148, 150, 189, 203, 240, 330; offerings of hair by, 155, 156, 198, 242, 277,

278, 279; offerings after shipwreck, 164, 166.

Men:—Archer, 118; Bee-keeper, 239; Boy (on growing up), 282; Carpenter, 103, 204, 205; Cinaedus, 254; Cook, 101, 306; Farmer, 31, 36-7, 40-1, 44-5, 53, 55-6, 72, 79, 95, 98, 104, 154, 157-8, 169, 193, 225, 238, 258, 297; Fisherman, 4, 5, 11-16, 23, 25-30, 33, 38, 89, 90, 105, 107, 179-187, 192, 196, 223, 230; Gardener, 21, 22, 42, 102; Goldsmith, 92; Herald, 143; Hunter or Fowler, 34-5, 57, 75, 93, 106-7, 109-12, 118, 121, 152, 167-8, 175-6, 179-188, 253, 268, 296, 326; Musician, 46, 54, 83, 118, 338; Physician, 337; Priest of Cybele, 51, 94, 217-20, 237; Sailor, 69, 222, 245, 251; Schoolmaster, 294; Schoolboy, 308, 310; Scribe, 63, 64-8, 295; Shepherd, 73, 96, 99, 108, 177, 221, 262-3; Smith, 117; Traveller, 199; Trumpeter, 151, 159, 194-5; Victor in games, etc. 7, 100, 140, 149, 213, 233, 246, 256, 259, 311, 339, 350; Warrior, 2, 9, 52, 81, 84, 91, 122-129, 141, 161, 178, 215, 264, 344,

Women:—before or after marriage, 60, 133, 206-9, 275, 276, 280-1; after childbirth, 59, 146, 200-2, 270-4; Priestess, 173, 269, 356; Spinster, 39, 136, 160, 174, 247, 286-9;

Courtesan, 1, 18-20, 210, 290, 292.

Many of the epigrams are mere poetical exercises, but in this list I have not tried to distinguish these from real dedications, although I have omitted mere jeux d'esprit. Also, some of the best epigrams in which neither the calling of the dedicant nor the cause of the dedication is mentioned are of course not included.

ΕΠΙΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΑ ΑΝΑΘΗΜΑΤΙΚΑ

1 A

Είς λίθος ἀστράπτει τελετὴν πολύμορφον Ἰάκχου καὶ πτηνῶν τρυγόωντα χορὸν καθύπερθεν Ἐρώτων.

1.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

'Η σοβαρὸν γελάσασα καθ' Ἑλλάδος, ή ποτ' έραστῶν

έσμον επί προθύροις Λατς έχουσα νέων,

τη Παφίη το κάτοπτρον επεί τοιη μεν ορασθαι οὐκ εθέλω, οἴη δ' ην πάρος οὐ δύναμαι.

Orlando Gibbons, First Set of Madrigals, 1612, and Prior's "Venus take my looking-glass."

2.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Τόξα τάδε πτολέμοιο πεπαυμένα δακρυόεντος νηῷ 'Αθηναίης κεῖται ὑπορρόφια,

πολλάκι δη στονόεντα κατὰ κλόνον ἐν δαΐ φωτῶν Περσῶν ἱππομάχων αἵματι λουσάμενα.

BOOK VI

THE DEDICATORY EPIGRAMS

1 A

From one stone lighten the varied rites of Bacchus' worship and above the company of winged Cupids plucking grapes.

(This should perhaps be transferred to the end of the previous book. It refers no doubt to a carved gem.)

1.—PLATO

I, Lais, whose haughty beauty made mock of Greece, I who once had a swarm of young lovers at my doors, dedicate my mirror to Aphrodite, since I wish not to look on myself as I am, and cannot look on myself as I once was.

2.—SIMONIDES

This bow, resting from tearful war, hangs here under the roof of Athene's temple. Often mid the roar of battle, in the struggle of men, was it washed in the blood of Persian cavaliers.



3.—ΔΙΟΝΥΣΙΟΥ

Ήράκλεες, Τρηχίνα πολύλλιθον ὅς τε καὶ Οἴτην καὶ βαθὺν εὐδένδρου πρῶνα πατεῖς Φολόης, τοῦτό σοι ἀγροτέρης Διονύσιος αὐτὸς ἐλαίης χλωρὸν ἀπὸ δρεπάνψ θῆκε ταμὼν ῥόπαλον.

4.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Εὐκαπèς ¹ ἄγκιστρον, καὶ δούρατα δουλιχόεντα, χώρμιήν, καὶ τὰς ἰχθυδόκους σπυρίδας, καὶ τοῦτον νηκτοῖσιν ἐπ' ἰχθύσι τεχνασθέντα κύρτον, ἁλιπλάγκτων εὕρεμα δικτυβόλων, τρηχύν τε τριόδοντα, Ποσειδαώνιον ἔγχος, καὶ τοὺς ἐξ ἀκάτων διχθαδίους ἐρέτας, ὁ γριπεὺς Διόφαντος ἀνάκτορι θήκατο τέχνας, ὡς θέμις, ἀρχαίας λείψανα τεχνοσύνας.

5.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Δούνακας ἀκροδέτους, καὶ τὴν ἀλινηχέα κώπην, γυρῶν τ' ἀγκίστρων λαιμοδακεῖς ἀκίδας, καὶ λίνον ἀκρομόλιβδον, ἀπαγγελτῆρά τε κύρτου φελλόν, καὶ δισσὰς σχοινοπλεκεῖς σπυρίδας, καὶ τὸν ἐγερσιφαῆ πυρὸς ἔγκυον ἔμφλογα πέτρον, 5 ἄγκυράν τε, νεῶν πλαζομένων παγίδα. Πείσων ὁ γριπεὺς Ἑρμῆ πόρεν, ἔντρομος ἤδη δεξιτερήν, πολλοῖς βριθόμενος καμάτοις.

6.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

'Αμφιτρύων μ' ἀνέθηκεν έλων ἀπὸ Τηλεβοάων.

1 εὐκαπές Salmasius : εὐκαμπές MS.

300

THE DEDICATORY EPIGRAMS

3.—DIONYSIUS

HERACLES, who treadest stony Trachis and Oeta and the headland of Pholoe clothed in deep forest, to thee Dionysius offers this club yet green, which he cut himself with his sickle from a wild olive-tree.

4.—LEONIDAS

DIOPHANTUS the fisherman, as is fit, dedicates to the patron of his craft these relics of his old calling, his hook, easily gulped down, his long poles, his line, his creels, this weel, device of sea-faring netsmen for trapping fishes, his sharp trident, weapon of Poseidon, and the two oars of his boat.

5.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

Piso the fisherman, weighed down by long toil and his right hand already shaky, gives to Hermes these his rods with the lines hanging from their tips, his oar that swam through the sea, his curved hooks whose points bite the fishes' throats, his net fringed with lead, the float that announced where his weel lay, his two wicker creels, the flint pregnant with fire that sets the tinder alight, and his anchor, the trap that holds fast wandering ships.

6.—On a Caldron in Delphi

Amphitration dedicated me, having won me from the Teleboi.

7.—ΑΛΛΟ

Σκαίος πυγμαχέων με έκηβόλφ 'Απόλλωνι νικήσας ἀνέθηκε τείν περικαλλές ἄγαλμα.

8.—ΑΛΛΟ

Λαοδάμας τρίποδ' αὐτὸς ἐϋσκόπφ 'Απόλλωνι μουναρχέων ἀνέθηκε τεὶν περικαλλὲς ἄγαλμα.

9.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΥ

Σοι μεν καμπύλα τόξα, και ιοχέαιρα φαρέτρη, δώρα παρά Προμάχου, Φοίβε, τάδε κρέμαται ιούς δε πτερόεντας άνὰ κλόνον ἄνδρες εχουσιν εν κραδίαις, όλοὰ ξείνια δυσμενέων.

10.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Τριτογενές, Σώτειρα, Διὸς φυγοδέμνιε κούρα, Παλλάς, ἀπειροτόκου δεσπότι παρθενίης, βωμόν τοι κεραοῦχον ἐδείματο τόνδε Σέλευκος, Φοιβείαν ἰαχὰν φθεγγομένου στόματος.

11.—ΣΑΤΥΡΙΟΥ

Θηρευτής δολιχον τόδε δίκτυον ἄνθετο Δάμις·
Πίγρης δ' όρνίθων λεπτόμιτον νεφέλην,
τριγλοφόρους δε χιτώνας δ νυκτερέτης θέτο Κλείτωρ
τῷ Πανί, τρισσῶν εργάτιναι καμάτων.
ἵλαος εὐσεβέεσσιν ἀδελφειοῖς ἐπίνευσον
πτηνά, καὶ ἀγροτέρων κέρδεα καὶ νεπόδων.

302

THE DEDICATORY EPIGRAMS

7.—On Another

Scaeus, having conquered in the boxing contest, dedicated me a beautiful ornament to thee, Apollo the Far-shooter.

8.—On Another

LAODAMAS himself during his reign dedicated to thee, Apollo the Archer, this tripod as a beautiful ornament.

9.—MNASALCAS

HERE hang as gifts from Promachus to thee, Phoebus, his crooked bow and quiver that delights in arrows; but his winged shafts, the deadly gifts he sent his foes, are in the hearts of men on the field of battle.

10.—ANTIPATER

TRITO-BORN, Saviour, daughter of Zeus, who hatest wedlock, Pallas, queen of childless virginity, Seleucus built thee this horned altar at the bidding of Apollo (?).1

11.—SATYRIUS

(This and the following five epigrams, as well as Nos 179-187, are all on the same subject.)

The three brothers, skilled in three crafts, dedicate to Pan, Damis the huntsman this long net, Pigres his light-meshed fowling net, and Clitor, the night-rower, his tunic for red mullet. Look kindly on the pious brethren, O Pan, and grant them gain from fowl, fish and venison.

¹ The last line is unintelligible as it stands, and it looks as if two lines were missing.

12.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΥ ΑΠΟ ΥΠΑΡΧΩΝ

Γνωτῶν τρισσατίων ἐκ τρισσατίης λίνα θήρης δέχνυσο, Πάν· Πίγρης σοὶ γὰρ ἀπὸ πτερύγων ταῦτα φέρει, θηρῶν Δᾶμις, Κλείτωρ δὲ θαλάσσης. καί σφι δὸς εὐαγρεῖν ἠέρα, γαῖαν, ὕδωρ.

13.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Οἱ τρισσοί τοι ταῦτα τὰ δίκτυα θῆκαν ὅμαιμοι, ἀγρότα Πάν, ἄλλης ἄλλος ἀπ' ἀγρεσίης· ὧν ἀπὸ μὲν πτηνῶν Πίγρης τάδε, ταῦτα δὲ Δᾶμις τετραπόδων, Κλείτωρ δ' ὁ τρίτος εἰναλίων. ἀνθ' ὧν τῷ μὲν πέμπε δι' ἠέρος εὕστοχον ἄγρην, τῷ δὲ διὰ δρυμῶν, τῷ δὲ δι' ἠϊόνων.

14.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΥ

Πανὶ τάδ' αὔθαιμοι τρισσοὶ θέσαν ἄρμενα τέχνας·
Δᾶμις μὲν θηρῶν ἄρκυν ὀρειονόμων,
Κλείτωρ δὲ πλωτῶν τάδε δίκτυα, τὰν δὲ πετηνῶν
ἄρρηκτον Πίγρης τάνδε δεραιοπέδαν·
τὸν μὲν γὰρ ξυλόχων, τὸν δ' ἤέρος, ὃν δ' ἀπὸ λίμνας
οὔ ποτε σὺν κενεοῖς οἶκος ἔδεκτο λίνοις.

15.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ, οί δὲ ΖΩΣΙΜΟΥ

Εἰναλίων Κλείτωρ τάδε δίκτυα, τετραπόδων δὲ Δᾶμις, καὶ Πίγρης θῆκεν ἀπ' ἠερίων Πανί, κασιγνήτων ἱερὴ τριάς· ἀλλὰ σὺ θήρην ἠέρι κὴν πόντφ κὴν χθονὶ τοῖσδε νέμε.

304

12.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

RECEIVE, Pan, the nets of the three brothers for three kinds of chase. Pigres brings his from fowl, Damis from beast, and Clitor from sea. Grant them good sport from air, earth, and water.

13.—LEONIDAS

Huntsman Pan, the three brothers dedicated these nets to thee, each from a different chase: Pigres these from fowl, Damis these from beast, and Clitor his from the denizens of the deep. In return for which send them easily caught game, to the first through the air, to the second through the woods, and to the third through the shore-water.

14.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

The three brothers dedicated to Pan these implements of their craft: Damis his net for trapping the beasts of the mountain, Clitor this net for fish, and Pigres this untearable net that fetters birds' necks. For they never returned home with empty nets, the one from the copses, the second from the air, the third from the sea.

15.—By THE SAME OR BY ZOSIMUS

THE blessed triad of brothers dedicated these nets to Pan: Clitor his fishing nets, Damis his hunting nets, Pigres his fowling nets. But do thou grant them sport in air, sea, and land.

305

VOL. I. x

16.—APXIO↑

Σοὶ τάδε, Πὰν σκοπιῆτα, παναίολα δῶρα σύναιμοι τρίζυγες ἐκ τρισσῆς θέντο λινοστασίης· δίκτυα μὲν Δᾶμις θηρῶν, Πίγρης δὲ πετηνῶν λαιμοπέδας, Κλείτωρ δ' εἰναλίφοιτα λίνα· ὧν τὸν μὲν καὶ ἐσαῦθις ἐν ἠέρι, τὸν δ' ἔτι θείης εὔστοχον ἐν πόντφ, τὸν δὲ κατὰ δρυόχους.

5

17.—ΛΟΥΚΙΑΝΟΥ

Αἱ τρισσαί τοι ταῦτα τὰ παίγνια θῆκαν ἐταῖραι, Κύπρι μάκαιρ', ἄλλης ἄλλη ἀπ' ἐργασίης· ὧν ἀπὸ μὲν πυγῆς Εὐφρὼ τάδε, ταῦτα δὲ Κλειὼ ὡς θέμις, ἡ τριτάτη δ' 'Ατθὶς ἀπ' οὐρανίων. ἀνθ' ὧν τῆ μὲν πέμπε τὰ παιδικά, δεσπότι, κέρδη, τῆ δὲ τὰ θηλείης, τῆ δὲ τὰ μηδετέρης.

18.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΑΠΟ ΥΠΑΡΧΩΝ ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΥ

Λαΐς ἀμαλδυνθεῖσα χρόνφ περικαλλέα μορφήν, γηραλέων στυγέει μαρτυρίην ρυτίδων ενθεν πικρον έλεγχον ἀπεχθήρασα κατόπτρου, ἄνθετο δεσποίνη τῆς πάρος ἀγλαίης. "'Αλλὰ σύ μοι, Κυθέρεια, δέχου νεότητος ἐταῖρον δίσκον, ἐπεὶ μορφὴ σὴ χρόνον οὐ τρομέει."

19.—**TOY AYTOY**

Κάλλος μέν, Κυθέρεια, χαρίζεαι· άλλὰ μαραίνει δ χρόνος έρπύζων σήν, βασίλεια, χάριν. δώρου δ' ὑμετέροιο παραπταμένου με, Κυθήρη, δέχνυσο καὶ δώρου, πότνια, μαρτυρίην.

16.—ARCHIAS

To thee, Pan the scout, the three brothers from three kinds of netting gave these manifold gifts: Damis his net for beasts, Pigres his neck-fetters for birds, Clitor his drift-nets. Make the first again successful in the air, the second in the sea, and the third in the thickets.

17.—LUCIAN

(A Skit on the above Exercises.)

TRES tibi, Venus, ludicra haec dedicaverunt meretrices alio alia ab opificio. Haec Euphro a clunibus, ista vero Clio qua fas est, Atthis autem ab ore. 1 Pro quibus illi mitte lucrum puerilis operis, huic vero feminei, tertiae autem neutrius.

18.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

On Lais' Mirror

Lais, her loveliness laid low by time, hates whatever witnesses to her wrinkled age. Therefore, detesting the cruel evidence of her mirror, she dedicates it to the queen of her former glory. "Receive, Cytherea, the circle,² the companion of youth, since thy beauty dreads not time."

19 .- By THE SAME

On the Same

Thou grantest beauty, Cytherea, but creeping time withers thy gift, my Queen. Now since thy gift has passed me by and flown away, receive, gracious goddess, this mirror that bore witness to it.

vel a caelestibus.

Ancient mirrors made of bronze were always circular.

20.—TOY AYTOY

Έλλάδα νικήσασαν ὑπέρβιον ἀσπίδα Μήδων Λαὶς θῆκεν ἐῷ κάλλεῖ ληϊδίην
μούνῳ ἐνικήθη δ΄ ὑπὸ γήραῖ, καὶ τὸν ἔλεγχον
ἄνθετο σοί, Παφίη, τὸν νεότητι φίλον
ἢς γὰρ ἰδεῖν στυγέει πολιῆς παναληθέα μορφήν,
τῆσδε συνεχθαίρει καὶ σκιόεντα τύπον.

21.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Σκάπτειραν κήποιο φιλυδρήλοιο δίκελλου, καὶ δρεπάνην καυλών ἄγκυλον ἐκτομίδα, τήν τ' ἐπινωτίδιον βροχετών ῥακόεσσαν ἀρωγόν, καὶ τὰς ἀρρήκτους ἐμβάδας ἀμοβοεῖς, τόν τε δι' εὐτρήτοιο πέδου δύνοντα κατ' ἰθὺ ἀρτιφυοῦς κράμβης πάσσαλον ἐμβολέα, καὶ σκάφος ἐξ ὀχετών πρασιὴν διψεῦσαν ἐγείρειν αὐχμηροῖο θέρευς οὔ ποτε παυσάμενον, σοὶ τῷ κηπουρῷ Ποτάμων ἀνέθηκε, Πρίηπε, κτησάμενος ταύτης ὅλβον ἀπ' ἐργασίης.

22.--ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

'Αρτιχανή ροιάν τε, καὶ ἀρτίχνουν τόδε μήλον, καὶ ρυτιδόφλοιον σῦκον ἐπομφάλιον, πορφύρεόν τε βότρυν μεθυπίδακα, πυκνορράγα, καὶ κάρυον χλωρής ἀρτίδορον λεπίδος, ἀγροιώτη τῷδε μονοστόρθυγγι Πριήπφ θῆκεν ὁ καρποφύλαξ, δενδριακὴν θυσίην.

23.—AAAO

Ερμεία, σήραγγος άλικτυπον δς τόδε ναίεις εύστιβὲς αἰθυίαις ἰχθυβόλοισι λέπας, 308 5

5

10

20.—By THE SAME On the Same

Lais took captive by her beauty Greece, which had laid in the dust the proud shield of Persia. Only old age conquered her, and the proof of her fall, the friend of her youth, she dedicates to thee, Cypris. She hates to see even the shadowy image of those grey hairs, whose actual sight she cannot bear

21.—Anonymous

To thee, Priapus the gardener, did Potamon, who gained wealth by this calling, dedicate the hoe that dug his thirsty garden, and his curved sickle for cutting vegetables, the ragged cloak that kept the rain off his back, his strong boots of untanned hide, the dibble for planting out young cabbages going straight into the easily pierced soil, and his mattock that never ceased during the dry summer to refresh the thirsty beds with draughts from the channels.

22.—Anonymous

THE fruit-watcher dedicated to rustic Priapus, carved out of a trunk, this sacrifice from the trees, a newly split pomegranate, this quince covered with fresh down, a navelled fig with wrinkled skin, a purple cluster of thick-set grapes, fountain of wine, and a walnut just out of its green rind.

23.—Anonymous

HERMES, who dwellest in this wave-beaten rock-cave, that gives good footing to fisher gulls, accept

δέξο σαγηναίοιο λίνου τετριμμένου ἄλμη λείψανου, αὐχμηρῶν ξανθὲν ἐπ' ἢἴόνων, γριπούς τε, πλωτῶν τε πάγην, περιδινέα κύρτον, καὶ φελλὸν κρυφίων σῆμα λαχόντα βόλων, καὶ βαθὺν ἱππείης πεπεδημένον ἄμματι χαίτης, οὐκ ἄτερ ἀγκίστρων, λιμνοφυῆ δόνακα.

24.--AAAO

Δαίμονι τἢ Συρίη τὸ μάτην τριβὲν Ἡλιόδωρος δίκτυον ἐν νηοῦ τοῦδ' ἔθετο προπύλοις· άγνὸν ἀπ' ἰχθυβόλου θήρας τόδε· πολλὰ δ' ἐν αὐτῷ φυκί ἐπ' εὐόρμων εἵλκυσεν αἰγιαλῶν.

25.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΑΠΟ ΥΠΑΡΧΩΝ ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΥ

Κεκμηῶς χρονίη πεπονηκότα δίκτυα θήρη ἄνθετο ταῖς Νύμφαις ταῦτα γέρων Κινύρης οὐ γὰρ ἔτι τρομερῆ παλάμη περιηγέα κόλπον εἰχεν ἀκοντίζειν οἰγομένοιο λίνου. εἰ δ΄ ὀλίγου δώρου τελέθει δόσις, οὐ τόδε, Νύμφαι, μέμψις, ἐπεὶ Κινύρου ταῦθ' ὅλος ἔσκε βίος.

26.—TOY AYTOY

Ταῖς Νύμφαις Κινύρης τόδε δίκτυον οὐ γὰρ ἀείρει γῆρας ἀκοντιστὴν μόχθον ἐκηβολίης. ἰχθύες ἀλλὰ νέμοισθε γεγηθότες, ὅττι θαλάσση δῶκεν ἔχειν Κινύρου γῆρας ἐλευθερίην.

this fragment of the great seine worn by the sea and scraped often by the rough beach; this little purse-seine, the round weel that entraps fishes, the float whose task it is to mark where the weels are concealed, and the long cane rod, the child of the marsh, with its horse-hair line, not unfurnished with hooks, wound round it.

24.—Anonymous

Heliodorus dedicates to the Syrian Goddess¹ in the porch of this temple his net worn out in vain. It is untainted by any catch of fish, but he hauled out plenty of sea-weed in it on the spacious beach of the anchorage.

25.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

OLD Cinyras, weary of long fishing, dedicates to the Nymphs this worn sweep-net; for no longer could his trembling hand cast it freely to open in an enfolding circle.² If the gift is but a small one, it is not his fault, ye Nymphs, for this was all Cinyras had to live on.

26.—By THE SAME

CINYRAS dedicates to the nymphs this net, for his old age cannot support the labour of casting it. Feed, ye fish, happily, since Cinyras' old age has given freedom to the sea.

Astarte.



² These words apply only to a sweep-net (épervier), strictly ἀμφίβληστρον.

27.—ΘΕΑΙΤΗΤΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Ἰχθυβόλον πολυωπὲς ἀπ' εὐθήρου λίνον ἄγρης, τῶν τ' ἀγκιστροδέτων συζυγίην δονάκων, καὶ πιστὸν βυθίων παγίδων σημάντορα φελλόν, καὶ λίθον ἀντιτύπφ κρούσματι πυρσοτόκον, ἄγκυράν τ' ἐπὶ τοῖς ἐχενηΐδα, δεσμὸν ἀέλλης, στρεπτῶν τ' ἀγκίστρων ἰχθυπαγῆ στόματα, δαίμοσιν ἀγροδότησι θαλασσοπόρος πόρε Βαίτων, γήραϊ νουσοφόρφ βριθομένης παλάμης.

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28.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΎ ΑΠΟ ΥΠΑΡΧΩΝ ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΎ

Καμπτομένους δόνακας, κώπην θ' ἄμα, νηὸς ἱμάσθλην, γυρῶν τ' ἀγκίστρων καμπυλόεσσαν ἴτυν, εὐκόλπου τε λίνοιο περίπλεα κύκλα μολύβδω, καὶ φελλοὺς κύρτων μάρτυρας εἰναλίων, ζεῦγός τ' εὐπλεκέων σπυρίδων, καὶ μητέρα πυρσῶν 5 τήνδε λίθον, νηῶν θ' ἔδρανον ἀσταθέων ἄγκυραν, γριπεύς, Ἐριούνιε, σοὶ τάδε Βαίτων δῶρα φέρει, τρομεροῦ γήραος ἀντιάσας.

29.—TOY AYTOY

Έρμείη Βαίτων άλινηχέος ὄργανα τέχνης ἄνθετο, δειμαίνων γήραος άδρανίην ἄγκυραν, γυρόν τε λίθον, σπυρίδας θ' ἄμα φελλῷ, ἄγκιστρον, κώπην, καὶ λίνα καὶ δόνακας.

30.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ

Δίκτυον ἀκρομόλιβδον 'Αμύντιχος ἀμφὶ τριαίνη δησε γέρων, ἀλίων παυσάμενος καμάτων,

27.—THEAETETUS SCHOLASTICUS

(This and the next two are Exercises on the Theme of No.5)

BAETO the fisherman, now his hand is heavy with ailing old age, gives to the gods who grant good catches his many-eyed net that caught him many a fish, his pair of rods with their hooks, his float, the faithful indicator of the weels set in the depths, his flint that gives birth to fire when struck, the anchor besides, fetter of the storm, that held his boat fast, and the jaws of his curved hooks that pierce fishes.

28.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

BAETO the fisherman, having reached trembling old age, offers thee, Hermes, these gifts, his pliant rods, his oar, whip of his boat, his curved, pointed hooks, his encompassing circular net weighted with lead, the floats that testify to where the weels lie in the sea, a pair of well-woven creels, this stone, the mother of fire, and his anchor, the stay of his unstable boat.

29.—By THE SAME

To Hermes Baeto, fearing the weakness of old age, gives the implements of his sea-faring craft, his anchor, his round flint, his creel and float, his hook, oar, nets and rods.

30.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL (after No. 38)

OLD Amyntichus, his toil on the deep over, bound his lead-weighted net round his fishing spear, and

ές δὲ Ποσειδάωνα καὶ ἀλμυρὸν οἶδμα θαλάσσης εἶπεν, ἀποσπένδων δάκρυον ἐκ βλεφάρων·
"Οἶσθα, μάκαρ· κέκμηκα· κακοῦ δ' ἐπὶ γήραος ἡμῖν 5 ἄλλυτος ἡβάσκει γυιοτακὴς πενίη. θρέψον ἔτι σπαῖρον τὸ γερόντιον, ἀλλ' ἀπὸ γαίης, ὡς ἐθέλει, μεδέων κἀν χθονὶ κἀν πελάγει."

31.—AΔHΛΟΝ, οἱ δὲ ΝΙΚΑΡΧΟΥ

Αἰγιβάτη τόδε Πανί, καὶ εὐκάρπφ Διονύσφ, καὶ Δηοῖ Χθονίη ξυνὸν ἔθηκα γέρας. αἰτέομαι δ' αὐτοὺς καλὰ πώεα καὶ καλὸν οἶνον, καὶ καλὸν ἀμῆσαι καρπὸν ἀπ' ἀσταχύων.

32.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Δικραίρφ δικέρωτα, δασυκνάμφ δασυχαίταν, ἔξαλου εὐσκάρθμφ, λόχμιου ὑλοβάτα, Πανὶ φιλοσκοπέλφ λάσιου παρὰ πρῶνα Χαρικλῆς κυακὸυ ὑπηυήταυ τόυδ' ἀνέθηκε τράγου.

33.--MAIKIOT

Αίγιαλιτα Πρίηπε, σαγηνευτήρες έθηκαν δώρα παρακταίης σοι τάδ' έπωφελίης, θύννων εὐκλώστοιο λίνου βυσσώμασι ρόμβον φράξαντες γλαυκαίς εν παρόδοις πελάγευς, φηγίνεον κρητήρα, και αὐτούργητον ερείκης βάθρον, ίδ' ὑαλέην οἰνοδόκον κύλικα, ὡς ᾶν ὑπ' ὀρχησμῶν λελυγισμένον ἔγκοπον ἰχνος ἀμπαύσης, ξηρὴν δίψαν έλαυνόμενος.

314

to Poseidon and the salt sea wave said, shedding tears, "Thou knowest, Lord, that I am weary with toil, and now in my evil old age wasting Poverty, from whom there is no release, is in her youthful prime. Feed the old man while he yet breathes, but from the land as he wishes, thou who art Lord over both land and sea."

31.—NICARCHUS (?)

I have offered this as a common gift to Pan the goattreader, to Dionysus the giver of good fruit, and to Demeter the Earth-goddess, and I beg from them fine flocks, good wine and to gather good grain from the ears.

32.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

CHARICLES by the wooded hill offered to Pan who loves the rock this yellow, bearded goat, a horned creature to the horned, a hairy one to the hairy-legged, a bounding one to the deft leaper, a denizen of the woods to the forest god.

33.—MAECIUS

Priarus of the beach, the fishermen, after surrounding with their deep-sunk net the circling shoal of tunnies in the green narrows of the sea, dedicated to thee these gifts out of the profits of the rich catch they made on this strand—a bowl of beech wood, a stool roughly carved of heath, and a glass wine-cup, so that when thy weary limbs are broken by the dance thou mayest rest them and drive away dry thirst.

34.—PIANOT

Τὸ ῥόπαλον τῷ Πανὶ καὶ ἰοβόλον Πολύαινος τόξον καὶ κάπρου τούσδε καθᾶψε πόδας, καὶ ταύταν γωρυτόν, ἐπαυχένιόν τε κυνάγχαν θῆκεν ὀρειάρχα δῶρα συαγρεσίης. ἀλλ', ὧ Πὰν σκοπιῆτα, καὶ εἰσοπίσω Πολύαινον εὔαγρον πέμποις, υἱέα Σιμύλεω.

35.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Τοῦτο χιμαιροβάτα Τελέσων αἰγώνυχι Πανὶ τὸ σκύλος ἀγρείας τεῖνε κατὰ πλατάνου καὶ τὰν ἡαιβόκρανον ἐϋστόρθυγγα κορύναν, ἃ πάρος αἰμωποὺς ἐστυφέλιξε λύκους, γαυλούς τε γλαγοπῆγας, ἀγωγαῖὸν τε κυνάγχαν, καὶ τὰν εὐρίνων λαιμοπέδαν σκυλάκων.

36.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Δράγματά σοι χώρου μικραύλακος, ὧ φιλόπυρε Δηοῖ, Σωσικλέης θῆκεν ἀρουροπόνος, εὖσταχυν ἀμήσας τὸν νῦν σπόρον· ἀλλὰ καὶ αὖτις ἐκ καλαμητομίης ἀμβλὺ φέροι δρέπανον.

37.--ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

316

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34.—RHIANUS

POLYAENUS hung here as a gift to Pan the club, the bow and these boar's feet. Also to the Lord of the hills he dedicated this quiver and the dog-collar, gifts of thanks for his success in boar-hunting. But do thou, O Pan the scout, send home Polyaenus, the son of Symilas, in future, too, laden with spoils of the chase.

35.—LEONIDAS

This skin did Teleso stretch on the woodland plane-tree, an offering to goat-hoofed Pan the goat-treader, and the crutched, well-pointed staff, with which he used to bring down red-eyed wolves, the cheese-pails, too, and the leash and collars of his keen-scented hounds.

36.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

THESE trusses from the furrows of his little field did Sosicles the husbandman dedicate to thee, Demeter, who lovest the corn; for this is a rich harvest of grain he hath gathered. But another time, too, may he bring back his sickle blunted by reaping.

37.—Anonymous

THE rustic herdsmen cut on the mountain this beech-branch which old age had bent as it bends us, and having trimmed it, set it up by the road, a pretty toy for Pan who protects the glossy cattle.

38.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Δίκτυά σοι μολίβφ στεφανούμενα, δυσιθάλασσα, καὶ κώπην, ἄλμης τὴν μεθύουσαν ἔτι, κητοφόνον τε τρίαιναν, ἐν ὕδασι καρτερὸν ἔγχος, καὶ τὸν ἀεὶ φελλοῖς κύρτον ἐλεγχόμενον, ἄγκυράν τε, νεῶν στιβαρὴν χέρα, καὶ φιλοναύτην σπέρμα πυρὸς σώζειν πέτρον ἐπιστάμενον, ἀρχιθάλασσε Πόσειδον, 'Αμύντιχος ὕστατα δῶρα θήκατ', ἐπεὶ μογερῆς παύσαθ' άλιπλανίης.

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39.—APXIOT

Αἱ τρισσαί, Σατύρη τε, καὶ Ἡράκλεια, καὶ Εὐφρώ, θυγατέρες Ξούθου καὶ Μελίτης, Σάμιαι· ἀ μέν, ἀραχναίοιο μίτου πολυδίνεα λάτριν, ἄτρακτον, δολιχᾶς οὐκ ἄτερ ἀλακάτας· ὰ δὲ πολυσπαθέων μελεδήμονα κερκίδα πέπλων εὔθροον· ἀ τριτάτα δ' εἰροχαρῆ τάλαρον· οἰς ἔσχον χερνῆτα βίον δηναιόν, ᾿Αθάνα πότνια, ταῦθ' αἱ σαὶ σοὶ θέσαν ἐργάτιδες.

40.--ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ

Τὼ βόε μοι· σῖτον δὲ τετεύχατον· ἵλαθι, Δηοῖ, δέχνυσο δ' ἐκ μάζης, οὐκ ἀπὸ βουκολίων· δὸς δὲ βόε ζώειν ἐτύμω, καὶ πλῆσον ἀρούρας δράγματος, ὀλβίστην ἀντιδιδοῦσα χάριν. σῷ γὰρ ἀρουροπόνῳ φιλαλήθεϊ τέτρατος ἤδη ὀκτάδος ἐνδεκάτης ἐστὶ φίλος λυκάβας, οὐδέποτ' ἀμήσαντι Κορινθικόν, οὔ ποτε πικρᾶς τῆς ἀφιλοσταχύου γευσαμένῳ πενίης.

38.—PHILIPPUS (cp. No. 30)

To thee Poseidon, Lord of the sea, did Amyntichus give these his last gifts, when he ceased from his toil on the deep—his nets edged with lead that plunge into the sea, his oar still drunk with the brine, his spear for killing sea-monsters, strong lance of the waters, his weel ever betrayed by floats, his anchor, firm hand of his boat, and the flint, dear to sailors, that has the art of guarding the seed of fire.

39.—ARCHIAS

The three Samian sisters Satyra, Heraclea, and Euphro, daughters of Xuthus and Melite, dedicate to thee, Lady Athene, whose workwomen they were, the implements with which they long supported themselves in their poverty, the first her spindle, twirling servant of the spidery thread, together with its long distaff, the other her musical comb, busy maker of close-woven cloth, and the third the basket that loved to hold her wool.

40.—MACEDONIUS

The two oxen are mine and they helped to grow the corn. Be kind, Demeter, and receive them, though they be of dough and not from the herd. Grant that my real oxen may live, and fill thou my fields with sheaves, returning me richest thanks. For the years of thy husbandman, who loves the truth, are already four-score and four. He never reaped rich Corinthian 2 harvests, but never tasted bitter poverty, stranger to corn.

¹ See note to No. 160.



² The land between Corinth and Sicyon was famous for its richness.

41.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Χαλκον ἀροτρητήν, κλασιβώλακα, νειοτομήα, καὶ τὴν ταυροδέτιν βύρσαν ὑπαυχενίην, καὶ βούπληκτρον ἄκαιναν, ἐχετλήεντά τε γόμφον Δηοῖ Καλλιμένης ἄνθετο γειοπόνος, τμήξας εὐαρότου ῥάχιν ὀργάδος· εἰ δ' ἐπινεύσεις τὸν στάχυν ἀμῆσαι, καὶ δρεπάνην κομίσω.

42.--ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

'Αλκιμένης ὁ πενιχρὸς ἐπὶ σμικρῷ τινι κήπῷ τοῦ φιλοκαρποφόρου γευσάμενος θέρεος, ἰσχάδα καὶ μῆλον καὶ ὕδωρ γέρα Πανὶ κομίζων, εἶπε· "Σύ μοι βιότου τῶν ἀγαθῶν ταμίας· ὧν τὰ μὲν ἐκ κήποιο, τὰ δ' ὑμετέρης ἀπὸ πέτρης δέξο, καὶ ἀντιδιδοὺς δὸς πλέον ὧν ἔλαβες."

43.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Τον Νυμφων θεράποντα, φιλόμβριον, ύγρον ἀοιδόν, τον λιβάσιν κούφαις τερπόμενον βάτραχον χαλκῷ μορφώσας τις όδοιπόρος εὐχος ἔθηκε, καύματος ἐχθροτάτην δίψαν ἀκεσσάμενος πλαζομένω γὰρ ἔδειξεν ὕδωρ, εὔκαιρον ἀείσας κοιλάδος ἐκ δροσερῆς ἀμφιβίω στόματι. φωνὴν δ΄ ἡγήτειραν ὁδοιπόρος οὐκ ἀπολείπων εὖρε πόσιν γλυκερῶν ὧν ἐπόθει ναμάτων.¹

44.-ΑΔΗΛΟΝ, οί δὲ ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Γλευκοπόταις Σατύροισι καὶ ἀμπελοφύτορι Βάκχφ Ἡρῶναξ πρώτης δράγματα φυταλιῆς,

³ The last line, added in a later hand, is evidently a supplement by a bad versifier. 320 5

41.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

His brazen share that breaks the clods and cuts the fallows, the leather thong that passes under the neck of the ox, the goad with which he pricks it, and his plough-bolt doth the husbandman Callimenes dedicate to thee, Demeter, after cutting the back of his well-ploughed field. Grant me to reap the corn, and I will bring thee a sickle, too.

42.—Anonymous

Poor Alcimenes, having tasted the gifts of fruitful summer in a little garden, when he brought to Pan as a present an apple, a fig, and some water, said: "Thou givest me from thy treasury the good things of life; so accept these, the fruits from the garden and the water from thy rock, and give me in return more than thou hast received."

43.—PLATO (?)

Some traveller, who stilled here his tormenting thirst in the heat, moulded in bronze and dedicated ex voto this servant of the Nymphs, the damp songster who loves the rain, the frog who takes joy in light fountains; for it guided him to the water, as he wandered, singing opportunely with its amphibious mouth from the damp hollow. Then, not deserting the guiding voice, he found the drink he longed for.

44.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM (?)

To the must-bibbing Satyrs and to Bacchus the planter of the vine did Heronax consecrate these

32 I

VOL. I. Y

τρισσῶν οἰνοπέδων τρισσοὺς ἱερώσατο τούσδε, ἐμπλήσας οἴνου πρωτοχύτοιο, κάδους· ὧν ἡμεῖς σπείσαντες, ὅσον θέμις, οἴνοπι Βάκχω καὶ Σατύροις, Σατύρων πλείονα πιόμεθα.

45.-ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

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'Οξέσι λαχνήεντα δέμας κέντροισιν έχινον ραγολόγον, γλυκερῶν σίντορα θειλοπέδων, σφαιρηδὸν σταφυλῆσιν ἐπιτροχάοντα δοκεύσας, Κώμαυλος Βρομίφ ζωὸν ἀνεκρέμασεν.

46.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΥ

Τὰν πρὶν Ἐνυαλίοιο καὶ Εἰράνας ὑποφᾶτιν, μέλπουσαν κλαγγὰν βάρβαρον ἐκ στομάτων, χαλκοπαγῆ σάλπιγγα, γέρας Φερένικος Αθάνα, λήξας καὶ πολέμου καὶ θυμέλας, ἔθετο.

47.-ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Κερκίδα τὴν φιλαοιδον 'Αθηναίη θέτο Βιττώ ἄνθεμα, λιμηρῆς ἄρμενον ἐργασίης, εἶπε δέ· " Χαῖρε, θεά, καὶ τήνδ' ἔχε· χήρη ἐγὼ γὰρ τέσσαρας εἰς ἐτέων ἐρχομένη δεκάδας, ἀρνεῦμαι τὰ σὰ δῶρα· τὰ δ' ἔμπαλι Κύπριδος ἔργων ἄπτομαι· ὥρης γὰρ κρεῖσσον ὁρῶ τὸ θέλειν."

48.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Κερκίδα τὴν φιλοεργὸν 'Αθηναίη θέτο Βιττώ ἄνθεμα, λιμηρῆς ἄρμενον ἐργασίης,

three casks of fresh wine filled from three vineyards, the first-fruits of his planting. We, having first poured what is right from them to purple Bacchus and the Satyrs, will drink more than the Satyrs.

45.—Anonymous

COMAULUS hung up alive to Bacchus this hedgehog, its body bristling with sharp spines, the grapegatherer, the spoiler of the sweet vineyards, having caught it curled up in a ball and rolling on the grapes.

46.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

PHERENICUS, having quitted the wars and the altar,1 presented to Athene his brazen trumpet, erst the spokesman of peace and war, sending forth a barbarous2 clamour from its mouth.

47.—By THE SAME

BITTO dedicated to Athene her melodious loomcomb, implement of the work that was her scanty livelihood, saying, "Hail, goddess, and take this; for I, a widow in my fortieth year, forswear thy gifts and on the contrary take to the works of Cypris; I see that the wish is stronger than age."

48.—Anonymous

Bitto dedicated to Athene her industrious loomcomb, the implement of her scanty livelihood, for then

The trumpet was used at sacrifices.
 Because an Etruscan invention. ³ See note to No. 160.

πάντας ἀποστύξασα γυνὴ τότε τοὺς ἐν ἐρίθοις μόχθους καὶ στυγερὰς φροντίδας ἱστοπόνων εἰπε δ' ᾿Αθηναίη· " Τῶν Κύπριδος ἄψομαι ἔργων, τὴν Πάριδος κατὰ σοῦ ψῆφον ἐνεγκαμένη·"

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49.—AAAO

Χάλκεός εἰμι τρίπους· Πυθοῖ δ' ἀνάκειμαι ἄγαλμα, καί μ' ἐπὶ Πατρόκλφ θῆκεν πόδας ἀκὺς ᾿Αχιλλεύς· Τυδείδης δ' ἀνέθηκε βοὴν ἀγαθὸς Διομήδης, νικήσας ἵπποισιν ἐπὶ πλατὺν Ἑλλήσποντον.

50.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Τόνδε ποθ' Έλληνες ρώμη χερός, ἔργφ Αρηος, εὐτόλμφ ψυχῆς λήματι πειθόμενοι, Πέρσας ἐξελάσαντες, ἐλεύθερον Ἑλλάδι κόσμον ἰδρύσαντο Διὸς βωμὸν Ἐλευθερίου.

51.--ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Μήτερ ἐμὴ 'Ρείη, Φρυγίων θρέπτειρα λεόντων, Δίνδυμον ής μύσταις οἰκ ἀπάτητον ὅρος, σοὶ τάδε θήλυς "Αλεξις ἑής οἰστρήματα λύσσης ἄνθετο, χαλκοτύπου παυσάμενος μανίης, κύμβαλά τ΄ ὀξύφθογγα, βαρυφθόγγων τ' ἀλαλητὸν αὐλῶν, οῦς μόσχου λοξὸν ἔκαμψε κέρας, τυμπανά τ' ήχήεντα, καὶ αἵματι φοινιχθέντα φάσγανα, καὶ ξανθάς, τὰς πρὶν ἔσεισε, κόμας. ἵλαος, ὡ δέσποινα, τὸν ἐν νεότητι μανέντα γηραλέον προτέρης παῦσον ἀγριοσύνης.

she conceived a hatred for all toil among workfolk, and for the weaver's wretched cares. To Athene she said, "I will take to the works of Cypris, voting like Paris against thee."

49.—On a Tripod at Delphi

I am a bronze tripod, dedicated at Delphi to adorn the shrine; swift-footed Achilles offered me as a prize at Patroclus' funeral feast, and Diomed the warlike son of Tydeus dedicated me, having conquered in the horse-race by the broad Hellespont.

50.—SIMONIDES

On the Altar at Plataea commemorating the Battle

This altar of Zeus the Liberator did the Hellenes erect, an ornament for Hellas such as becomes a free land, after that, obeying their brave hearts' impulse, they had driven out the Persians by the might of their hands and by the toil of battle.

51.— Anonymous

To thee, my mother Rhea, nurse of Phrygian lions, whose devotees tread the heights of Dindymus, did womanish Alexis, ceasing from furious clashing of the brass, dedicate these stimulants of his madness—his shrill-toned cymbals, the noise of his deep-voiced flute, to which the crooked horn of a young steer gave a curved form, his echoing tambourines, his knives reddened with blood, and the yellow hair which once tossed on his shoulders. Be kind, O Queen, and give rest in his old age from his former wildness to him who went mad in his youth.

¹ For this shape of the double Phrygian flute see article "Tibia" in Daremberg and Saglio's Dict. des Antiquités.

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52.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Οὕτω τοι, μελία ταναά, ποτὶ κίονα μακρον ήσο, Πανομφαίφ Ζηνὶ μένουσ' ἱερά· ήδη γὰρ χαλκός τε γέρων, αὐτά τε τέτρυσαι πυκνὰ κραδαινομένα δαίφ ἐν πολέμφ.

53.—ΒΑΚΧΥΛΙΔΟΥ

Εὐδημος τὸν νηὸν ἐπ' ἀγροῦ τόνδ' ἀνέθηκεν τῷ πάντων ἀνέμων πιοτάτῳ Ζεφύρῳ· εὐξαμένῳ γάρ οἱ ἢλθε βοαθόος, ὄφρα τάχιστα λικμήση πεπόνων καρπὸν ἀπ' ἀσταχύων.

54.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Τὸν χαλκοῦν τέττιγα Λυκωρέϊ Λοκρὸς ἀνάπτει Εὐνομος, ἀθλοσύνας μνᾶμα φιλοστεφάνου. ἢν γὰρ ἀγὼν φόρμιγγος· ὁ δ' ἀντίος ἵστατο Πάρθις· ἀλλ' ὅκα δὴ πλάκτρῳ Λοκρὶς ἔκρεξε χέλυς, βραγχὸν τετριγυῖα λύρας ἀπεκόμπασε χορδά· 5 πρὶν δὲ μέλος σκάζειν εὔποδος άρμονίας, άβρὸν ἐπιτρύζων κιθάρας ὅπερ ἔζετο τέττιξ, καὶ τὸν ἀποιχομένου φθόγγον ὑπῆλθε μίτου, τὰν δὲ πάρος λαλαγεῦσαν ἐν ἄλσεσιν ἀγρότιν ἀχὼ πρὸς νόμον ἁμετέρας τρέψε λυροκτυπίας. 10 τῷ σε, μάκαρ Λητῷε, τεῷ τέττιγι γεραίρει, χάλκεον ἱδρύσας ὦδὸν ὑπὲρ κιθάρας.

55.—ΙΩΑΝΝΟΥ ΤΟΥ ΒΑΡΒΟΚΑΛΛΟΥ

Πειθοῖ καὶ Παφία πακτὰν καὶ κηρία σίμβλων τᾶς καλυκοστεφάνου νυμφίος Εὐρυνόμας 'Ερμοφίλας ἀνέθηκεν ὁ βωκόλος· ἀλλὰ δέχεσθε ἀντ' αὐτᾶς πακτάν, ἀντ' ἐμέθεν τὸ μέλι.
326

52.—SIMONIDES

Rest, my long lance, thus against the high column and remain sacred to Panomphaean Zeus. For now thy point is old, and thou art worn by long brandishing in the battle.

53.—BACCHYLIDES

EUDEMUS dedicated this temple in his field to Zephyr the richest of all winds; for he came in answer to his prayer to help him winnow quickly the grain from the ripe ears.

54.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

To Lycorean Apollo doth Locrian Eunomus dedicate the brazen cicada, in memory of his contest for the crown. The contest was in lyre-playing, and opposite him stood his competitor, Parthis. But when the Locrian shell rang to the stroke of the plectrum, the string cracked with a hoarse cry. But before the running melody could go lame, a cicada lighted on the lyre chirping tenderly and caught up the vanishing note of the chord, adapting to the fashion of our playing its wild music that used to echo in the woods. Therefore, divine Son of Leto, doth he honour thee with the gift of thy cicada, perching the brazen songster upon thy lyre.

55.—JOHANNES BARBOCALLUS

I, HERMOPHILES the herdsman, the bridegroom of rosy-wreathed Eurynome, dedicate curdled milk and honey-combs to Peitho and Aphrodite. Receive the curds in place of her, the honey in place of me.



56.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΙΚΟΥ

Κισσοκόμαν Βρομίφ Σάτυρον σεσαλαγμένον οἴνφ ἀμπελοεργὸς ἀνὴρ ἄνθετο Ληναγόρας: τῷ δὲ καρηβαρέοντι δορήν, τρίχα, κισσόν, ὀπώπην, πάντα λέγοις μεθύειν, πάντα συνεκλέλυται: καὶ φύσιν ἀφθόγγοισι τύποις μιμήσατο τέχνη, ὅλης ἀντιλέγειν μηδὲν ἀνασχομένης.

57.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Σοὶ τόδε πενταίχμοισι ποδῶν ὡπλισμένον ἀκμαῖς, ἀκροχανές, φοινῷ κρατὶ συνεξερύσαν, ἄνθετο δέρμα λέοντος ὑπὲρ πίτυν, αἰγιπόδη Πάν, Τεῦκρος ᾿Αραψ, καὐτὰν ἀγρότιν αἰγανέαν. αἰχμῆ δ᾽ ἡμιβρῶτι τύποι μίμνουσιν ὀδόντων, ἄ ἔπι βρυχητὰν θὴρ ἐκένωσε χόλον. ὑδριάδες Νύμφαι δὲ σὺν ὑλονόμοισι χορείαν στᾶσαν, ἐπεὶ καὐτὰς πολλάκις ἐξεφόβει.

58.—ΙΣΙΔΩΡΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ ΒΟΛΒΥ-ΘΙΩΤΟΥ

Λέκτρα μάτην μίμνοντα καὶ ἄπρηκτον σκέπας εὐνῆς ἄνθετο σοί, Μήνη, σὸς φίλος Ἐνδυμίων, αἰδόμενος· πολιὴ γὰρ ὅλου κρατέουσα καρήνου οὐ σώζει προτέρης ἴχνιον ἀγλαίης.

59.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Τῆ Παφίη στεφάνους, τῆ Παλλάδι τὴν πλοκαμίδα, ᾿Αρτέμιδι ζώνην ἄνθετο Καλλιρόη: εὕρετο γὰρ μνηστῆρα τὸν ἤθελε, καὶ λάχεν ἤβην σώφρονα, καὶ τεκέων ἄρσεν ἔτικτε γένος. 328 5

56.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

Lenagoras, a vine-dresser, dedicated to Bacchus an ivy-crowned Satyr overloaded with wine. His head is nodding and you would say that everything in him is drunk, everything is unsteady, the fawnskin, his hair, the ivy, his eyes. Art with her mute moulding imitates even Nature, and Matter does not venture to oppose her.

57.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

To thee, goat-footed Pan, did Teucer, the Arab, dedicate on the pine-tree this lion's skin, armed with five-pointed claws, flenched with its tawny, gaping head, and the very lance he slew it with. On the half-eaten lance-head on which the brute vented its roaring anger, remain the marks of its teeth. But the Nymphs of the streams and woods celebrated its death by a dance, since it often used to terrify them too.

58.—ISIDORUS SCHOLASTICUS OF BOLBYTINE (?)

Thy friend Endymion, O Moon, dedicates to thee, ashamed, his bed that survives in vain and its futile cover; for grey hair reigns over his whole head and no trace of his former beauty is left.

59.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

CALLIRRHOE dedicates to Aphrodite her garland, to Pallas her tress and to Artemis her girdle; for she found the husband she wanted, she grew up in virtue and she gave birth to boys.

60.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

'Αντὶ βοός χρυσέου τ' ἀναθήματος 'Ίσιδι τούσδε θήκατο τοὺς λιπαροὺς Παμφίλιον πλοκάμους ἡ δὲ θεὸς τούτοις γάνυται πλέον, ἤπερ 'Απόλλων χρυσῷ, δυ ἐκ Λυδῶν Κροῖσος ἔπεμψε θεῷ.

61.—TOY AYTOY

^{*}Ω ξυρὸν οὐράνιον, ξυρὸν ὅλβιον, ῷ πλοκαμίδας κειραμένη πλεκτὰς ἄνθετο Παμφίλιον, οὕ σέ τις ἀνθρώπων χαλκεύσατο· πὰρ δὲ καμίνῷ Ἡφαίστου, χρυσέην σφῦραν ἀειραμένη ἡ λιπαροκρήδεμνος, ἵν' εἴπωμεν καθ' ¨Ομηρον, χερσί σε ταῖς ἰδίαις ἐξεπόνησε Χάρις.

62.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Κυκλοτερή μόλιβον, σελίδων σημάντορα πλευρής, καὶ σμίλαν, δονάκων ἀκροβελών γλυφίδα, καὶ κανονίδ ὑπάτην, καὶ τὴν παρὰ θίνα κίσηριν, αὐχμηρὸν πόντου τρηματόεντα λίθον, Καλλιμένης Μούσαις, ἀποπαυσάμενος καμάτοιο, θήκεν, ἐπεὶ γήρα κανθὸς ἐπεσκέπετο.

63.—ΔΑΜΟΧΑΡΙΔΟΣ

Γραμμοτόκφ πλήθοντα μελάσματι κυκλομόλιβδον καὶ κανόνα γραφίδων ἰθυτάτων φύλακα, καὶ γραφικοῖο δοχεῖα κελαινοτάτοιο ρεέθρου, ἄκρα τε μεσσοτόμους εὐγλυφέας καλάμους,

¹ The conclusion imposed by the phraseology is that the lead (for which we now use a pencil) was a thin disc of lead 330

60.—PALLADAS

PAMPHILE, in place of an ox and a golden offering, dedicated to Isis these glossy locks; and the goddess takes more pleasure in them than Apollo in the gold that Croesus sent him from Lydia.

61.—By THE SAME

O HEAVENLY razor, happy razor with which Pamphile shore her plaited tresses to dedicate them. It was no human smith that wrought thee, but beside the forge of Hephaestus the bright-snooded Grace (to use Homer's words) took up the golden hammer and fashioned thee with her own hands.

62.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

CALLIMENES, on giving up his work, now old age has veiled his eyes, dedicates to the Muses his circular lead which marks off the margin of the pages, and the knife that sharpens his pointed pens, his longest ruler, and the pumice from the beach, the dry porous stone of the sea.

63.—DAMOCHARIS

Weary Menedemus, his old eyes misty, dedicates to thee, Hermes (and feed ever thy labourer), these implements of his calling, the round lead full of black matter giving birth to lines, the ruler that

with a sharp edge, rotating on its axis, and fixed to a holder held in the hand.



τρηχαλέην τε λίθον, δονάκων εὐθηγέα κόσμον, δενθα περιτριβέων ὀξὸ χάραγμα πέλει, καὶ γλύφανον καλάμου, πλατέος γλωχῖνα σιδήρου, ὅπλα σοὶ ἐμπορίης ἄνθετο τῆς ἰδίης κεκμηὼς Μενέδημος ὑπ' ἀχλύος ὅμμα παλαιόν, Ἑρμεία· σὺ δ' ἀεὶ φέρβε σὸν ἐργατίνην. 10

64.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Γυρον κυανέης μόλιβον σημάντορα γραμμής, καὶ σκληρῶν ἀκόνην τρηχαλέην καλάμων, καὶ πλατὺν ὀξυντῆρα μεσοσχιδέων δονακήων, καὶ κανόνα γραμμής ἰθυπόρου ταμίην, καὶ χρόνιον γλυπτοῖσι μέλαν πεφυλαγμένον ἄντροις, 5 καὶ γλυφίδας καλάμων ἄκρα μελαινομένων, 'Ερμείη Φιλόδημος, ἐπεὶ χρόνω ἐκκρεμὲς ἤδη ἤλθε κατ' ὀφθαλμῶν ῥυσὸν ἐπισκύνιον.

65.—TOY AYTOY

Τον τροχόεντα μόλιβδον, δς άτραπον οίδε χαράσσειν όρθα παραξύων ίθυτενή κανόνα, καὶ χάλυβα σκληρον καλαμηφάγον, άλλα καὶ αὐτον ήγεμόνα γραμμης άπλανέος κανόνα, καὶ λίθον ὀκριόεντα, δόναξ ὅθι δισσὸν ὀδόντα θήγεται ἀμβλυνθεὶς ἐκ δολιχογραφίης, καὶ βυθίην Τρίτωνος άλιπλάγκτοιο χαμεύνην, σπόγγον, ἀκεστορίην πλαζομένης γραφίδος, καὶ κίστην πολύωπα μελανδόκον, εἰν ἐνὶ πάντα εὐγραφέος τέχνης δργανα ρυομένην, 'Ερμη Καλλιμένης, τρομερὴν ὑπὸ γήραος ὅκνω χεῖρα καθαρμόζων ἐκ δολιχῶν καμάτων.

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keeps the pens very straight, the receptacle of the black writing fluid, his well-cut reed-pens split at the top, the rough stone that sharpens and improves the pens when they are worn and the writing is too scratchy, and the flat steel penknife with sharp point.

64.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

PHILODEMUS, now that his wrinkled brows owing to old age come to hang over his eyes, dedicates to Hermes the round lead that draws dark lines, the pumice, rough whet-stone of hard pens, the knife, flat sharpener of the split reed-pens, the ruler that takes charge of the straightness of lines, the ink long kept in hollowed caverns and the notched pens blackened at the point.

65.—By THE SAME

CALLIMENES, resting from its long labour his sluggish hand that trembles with age, dedicates to Hermes his disc of lead that running correctly close to the straight ruler can deftly mark its track, the hard steel that eats the pens, the ruler itself, too, guide of the undeviating line, the rough stone on which the double-tooth of the pen is sharpened when blunted by long use, the sponge, wandering Triton's couch in the deep, healer of the pen's errors, and the ink-box with many cavities that holds in one all the implements of calligraphy.

66.—TOY AYTOY

"Αβροχον ἀπλανέος μόλιβον γραπτήρα κελεύθου, ής ἔπι ριζοῦται γράμματος ἀρμονίη, καὶ κανόνα τροχαλοῖο κυβερνητήρα μολίβδου, καὶ λίθακα τρητὴν σπόγγω ἐειδομένην, καὶ μέλανος σταθεροῖο δοχήϊον, ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτῶν 5 εὐγραφέων καλάμων ἀκροβαφεῖς ἀκίδας, σπόγγον, ἀλὸς βλάστημα, χυτῆς λειμῶνα θαλάσσης, καὶ χαλκὸν δονάκων τέκτονα λεπταλέων, ἐνθάδε Καλλιμένης φιλομειδέσιν ἄνθετο Μούσαις, γήραϊ κεκμηῶς ὄμματα καὶ παλάμην.

67.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΑΠΟ ΥΠΑΡΧΩΝ ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΥ

'Ακλινέας γραφίδεσσιν ἀπιθύνοντα πορείας τόνδε μόλιβδον ἄγων, καὶ μολίβου κανόνα σύνδρομον ἡνιοχῆα, πολυτρήτου τ' ἀπὸ πέτρης λᾶαν, δς ἀμβλεῖαν θῆγε γένυν καλάμου, σὺν δ' αὐτοῖς καλάμοισι μέλαν, μυστήρια φωνῆς ἀνδρομέης, σμίλης τ' ὀξυτόμον κοπίδα, 'Έρμείη Φιλόδημος, ἐπεὶ χρόνος ὄμματος αὐγὴν ἀμβλύνας παλάμη δῶκεν ἐλευθερίην.

68,-TOY AYTOY

Αὔλακας ἰθυπόρων γραφίδων κύκλοισι χαράσσων ἄνθεμά σοι τροχόεις οὖτος ἐμὸς μόλιβος, καὶ μολίβφ χρωστῆρι κανὼν τύπον ὀρθὸν ὀπάζων, καὶ λίθος εὐσχιδέων θηγαλέη καλάμων, σὺν καλάμοις ἄγγος τε μελανδόκον, οἶσι φυλάσσει αἰὼν ἐσσομένοις γῆρυν ἀποιχομένων.

66. -By THE SAME

HERE Callimenes, his eye and hand enfeebled by age, dedicates to the laughter-loving Muses the never-moistened lead which draws that undeviating line on which is based the regularity of the script, the ruler which guides the course of this revolving lead, the porous stone like a sponge, the receptacle of the permanent ink, the pens themselves, too, their tips dyed black, the sponge, flower of the sea, forming the meadows of the liquid deep, and the knife, brazen artificer of slender pens.

67.—JULIAN PREFECT OF EGYPT

Philodemus, now that Time has dulled his eyesight and set his hand at liberty, dedicates to Hermes this lead, that keeps straight for pens their undeviating path, the ruler, the lead's companion and guide, the porous stone which sharpens the blunt lip of the pen, the pens and ink, mystic implements of the human voice, and the pen-knife sharp as a chopper.

68.—By THE SAME

I DEDICATE to thee this lead disc that, by its revolutions, marks the furrows for the straight-travelling pen to run in, the ruler which assures that the mark of the staining lead shall be straight, the stone that sharpens the deftly split pens, the inkstand and pens, by which Time guards for future generations the voice

δέχνυσο καὶ γλυπτήρα σιδήρεον, ῷ θρασὺς ᾿Αρης σὺν Μούσαις ἰδίην δῶκε διακτορίην, Ἑρμείη· σὰ γὰρ ὅπλα· σὰ δ᾽ ἀδρανέος Φιλοδήμου ἴθυνε ζωήν, λειπομένοιο βίου.

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69.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ

Νῆα Ποσειδάωνι πολύπλανος ἄνθετο Κράντας, ἔμπεδον ἐς νηοῦ πέζαν ἐρεισάμενος, αὔρης οὖκ ἀλέγουσαν ἐπὶ χθονός· ἡς ἔπι Κράντας εὐρὺς ἀνακλινθεὶς ἄτρομον ὕπνον ἔχει.

70.—TOY AYTOY

Νήά σοι, ὁ πόντου βασιλεῦ καὶ κοίρανε γαίης, ἀντίθεμαι Κράντας, μηκέτι τεγγομένην, νήα, πολυπλανέων ἀνέμων πτερόν, ής ἔπι δειλὸς πολλάκις ὡϊσάμην εἰσελάαν 'Αἴδη· πάντα δ' ἀπειπάμενος, φόβον, ἐλπίδα, πόντον, ἀέλλας, πιστὸν ὑπὲρ γαίης ἴχνιον ἡδρασάμην.

71.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Σοὶ τὰ λιποστεφάνων διατίλματα μυρία φύλλων, σοὶ τὰ νοοπλήκτου κλαστὰ κύπελλα μέθης, βόστρυχα σοὶ τὰ μύροισι δεδευμένα, τῆδε κονίη σκῦλα ποθοβλήτου κεῖται 'Αναξαγόρα, σοὶ τάδε, Λαίς, ἄπαντα· παρὰ προθύροις γὰρ ὁ δειλὸς τοῖσδε σὺν ἀκρήβαις πολλάκι παννυχίσας, οὐκ ἔπος, οὐ χαρίεσσαν ὑπόσχεσιν, οὐδὲ μελιχρῆς

έλπίδος υβριστην μυθον επεσπασατο.

of the departed. Receive, too, the steel chisel, to which bold Ares and the Muses assigned its proper task.¹ These all, Hermes, are thy tools, and do thou set straight the life of feeble Philodemus, whose livelihood is failing him.

69.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

CRANTAS, after his many voyages, dedicates his ship to Poseidon, fixing it firmly on the floor of the temple. It cares not for the winds now it is on the earth, the earth on which Crantas, stretching himself at his ease, sleeps a fearless sleep.

70.—BY THE SAME

O King of the sea and lord of the land, I, Crantas, dedicate to thee this my ship, no longer immerged in the sea—my ship, bird blown by the wandering winds, in which I, poor wretch, often thought I was being driven to Hades. Now, having renounced them all, fear, hope, sea, storms, I plant my steps confidently on dry land.

71.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

HERE in the dust lie dedicated to thee, Lais, all these spoils of love-smitten Anaxagoras. To thee he gives the leaves of his wreaths torn into a thousand pieces, to thee the shattered cups from which he quaffed the maddening wine, to thee his locks dripping with scent. For at these doors, poor wretch, full oft he passed the night with the young men his companions, but could never draw from thee one word, one sweet promise, not even a word of scorn for honeyed hope. Alas!

¹ Engraving letters on stone.

337

VOL. I.

Z

φεῦ φεῦ, γυιοτακὴς δὲ λιπὼν τάδε σύμβολα κώμων, μεμφεται ἀστρέπτου κάλλεϊ θηλυτέρης.

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72.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Είδον έγω τὸν πτῶκα καθήμενον έγγὺς ὀπώρης βακχιάδος, πουλὺν βότρυν ἀμεργόμενον ἀγρονόμω δ' ἀγόρευσα, καὶ ἔδρακεν· ἀπροϊδὴς δὲ ἐγκέφαλον πλήξας ἐξεκύλισε λίθω. εἶπε δὲ καὶ χαίρων ὁ γεωπόνος· "A τάχα Βάκχω λοιβῆς καὶ θυέων μικτὸν ἔδωκα γέρας."

73.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ

Δάφνις ὁ συρικτὰς τρομερῷ περὶ γήραῖ κάμνων, χειρὸς ἀεργηλᾶς τάνδε βαρυνομένας Πανὶ φιλαγραύλῷ νομίαν ἀνέθηκε κορύναν, γήραῖ ποιμενίων παυσάμενος καμάτων. εἰσέτι γὰρ σύριγγι μελίσδομαι, εἰσέτι φωνὰ ἄτρομος ἐν τρομερῷ σώματι ναιετάει. ἀλλὰ λύκοις σίντησιν ἀν' οὔρεα μή τις ἐμεῖο αἰπόλος ἀγγείλη γήραος ἀδρανίην.

74.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Βασαρὶς Εὐρυνόμη σκοπελοδρόμος, η ποτε ταύρων πολλὰ τανυκραίρων στέρνα χαραξαμένη, η μέγα καγχάζουσα λεοντοφόνοις ἐπὶ νίκαις, παίγνιον ἀτλήτου θηρὸς ἔχουσα κάρη, ἱλήκοις, Διόνυσε, τεῆς ἀμέλησα χορείης, Κύπριδι βακχεύειν μᾶλλον ἐπειγομένη. θῆκα δὲ σοὶ τάδε ῥόπτρα· παραρρίψασα δὲ κισσόν, χεῖρα περισφίγξω χρυσοδέτω σπατάλη.

Alas! all wasted away he leaves here these tokens of his love-revelling, and curses the beauty of the unbending fair.

72.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

I saw the hare sitting near the vine, nibbling off many grapes. I called the farmer, who saw it, and surprising it he knocked out its brains with a stone. He said in triumph, "It seems I have given a double gift to Bacchus, a libation and a sacrifice."

73.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

I, DAPHNIS the piper, in my shaky old age, my idle hand now heavy, dedicate, now I have ceased from the labours of the fold, my shepherd's crook to rustic Pan. For still I play on the pipes, still in my trembling body my voice dwells unshaken. But let no goatherd tell the ravenous wolves in the mountains of the feebleness of my old years.

74.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

I, Eurynome the Bacchant, who used to race over the rocks, who formerly tore the breasts of many long-horned bulls, who boasted of the lions I had overcome and slain, and made toys of the heads of irresistible beasts, have now (and pardon me), Dionysus, abandoned thy dance, and am eager rather to join the revels of Cypris. This club I dedicate to thee, and throwing aside my ivy crown, I will clasp rich gold bracelets round my wrists.

75.—ΠΑΤΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

"Ανδροκλος, ὅπολλον, τόδε σοὶ κέρας, ῷ ἔπι πουλὺν θῆρα βαλών, ἄγρας εὔσκοπον εἶχε τύχην. οὔποτε γὰρ πλαγκτὸς γυρᾶς έξᾶλτο κεραίας ἰὸς ἐπ΄ ήλεμάτῳ χειρὸς ἐκηβολίᾳ. ὁσσάκι γὰρ τόξοιο παναγρέτις ἴαχε νευρά, 5 τοσσάκις ἦν άγρεὺς ἡέρος ἡ ξυλόχου. άνθ ὧν σοὶ τόδε, Φοῖβε, τὸ Λύκτιον ὅπλον άγινεῖ, χρυσείαις πλέξας μείλιον άμφιδέαις.

76.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Σὸς πόσις Αγχίσης, τοῦ είνεκα πολλάκι, Κύπρι, τὸ πρὶν ἐς Ἰδαίην ἔτρεχες ήῖόνα, νῦν μόλις εὖρε μέλαιναν άπὸ κροτάφων τρίχα κόψαι, θῆκε δὲ σοὶ προτέρης λείψανον ἡλικίης. άλλά, θεά, δύνασαι γάρ, ἡ ἡβητῆρά με τεῦξον, ἡ καὶ τὴν πολιὴν ὡς νεότητα δέχου.

77.—ΕΡΑΤΟΣΘΈΝΟΥΣ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Οίνοπότας Ξενοφων κενεον πίθον ἄνθετο, Βάκχε· δέχνυσο δ΄ εύμενέως· ἄλλο γὰρ ούδεν ἔχει.

78.—TOY AYTOY

Τὼς τρητώς δόνακας, τὸ νάκος τόδε, τάν τε κορύναν ἄνθεσο Πανὶ φίλφ, Δάφνι γυναικοφίλα. Τάν το Πάν, δέχνυσο δώρα τὰ Δάφνιδος: Τσα γὰρ αύτῷ καὶ μολπὰν φιλέεις καὶ δύσερως τελέθεις.

75.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

Androclus, O Apollo, gives to thee this bow, with which, hunting successfully, he shot full many a beast. For never did the archer's hand send the arrow to leap amiss, all in vain, from the curved horn, but as often as the string, fatal to every quarry, twanged, so often he slew some game in the air or in the wood. So now he brings thee, Phoebus, this Lyctian weapon, enclasping his gift with golden rings.

76.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

CYPRIS, thy husband Anchises, for whose sake thou didst often hasten of old to the Trojan shore, now just managed to find a black hair to cut from his temple, and dedicates it to thee as a relic of his former beauty. But, goddess, (for thou canst), either make me young again, or accept my age as youth.

77.—ERATOSTHENES SCHOLASTICUS

Xenophon, the toper, dedicates his empty cask to thee, Bacchus. Receive it kindly, for it is all he has.

78 .-- By THE SAME

DAPHNIS, lover of women, dedicates to dear Pan the pierced reed-pipe, and this skin and club. Accept O Pan, the gifts of Daphnis, for like him thou lovest music and art unhappy in love.

¹ From Lyctus in Crete.

79.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

"Ασπορα, Πὰν λοφιῆτα, τάδε Στρατόνικος ἀροτρεὺς ἀντ' εὐεργεσίης ἄνθετό σοι τεμένη.
" Βόσκε δ'," ἔφη, " χαίρων τὰ σὰ ποίμνια, καὶ σέο χώρην δέρκεο τὴν χαλκῷ μηκέτι τεμνομένην.
αἴσιον εὐρήσεις τὸ ἐπαύλιον· ἐνθάδε γάρ σοι 'Ηχὼ τερπομένη καὶ γάμον ἐκτελέσει."

J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Ερίgrams, ii. p. 109.

80.—TOY AYTOY

Δαφνιακών βίβλων 'Αγαθία ή έννεάς εἰμι άλλά μ' ό τεκτήνας ἄνθετο σοί, Παφίη οὐ γὰρ Πιερίδεσσι τόσον μέλω, ὅσσον Ἐρωτι, ὅργια τοσσατίων ἀμφιέπουσα πόθων. αἰτεῖ δ' ἀντὶ πόνων, ἵνα οἱ διὰ σεῖο παρείη ἤ τινα μὴ φιλέειν, ἡ ταχὺ πειθομένην.

81.--ΠΑΤΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

'Ασπίδα ταυρείην, ξρυμα χροός, ἀντιβίων τε πολλάκις ἐγχείην γευσαμένην χολάδων, καὶ τὸν ἀλεξιβέλεμνον ἀπὸ στέρνοιο χιτῶνα, καὶ κόρυν ἱππείαις θριξὶ δασυνομένην ἄνθετο Λυσίμαχος γέρας "Αρεϊ, γηραλέον νῦν ἀντὶ πανοπλίης βάκτρον ἀμειψάμενος.

82.—TOY AYTOY

ύλους Πανί Μελίσκος ο δ' έννεπε μη γέρας αίρειν τούτοις "Έκ καλάμων οιοτρον έπεσπασάμην." 5

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79.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

O Pan of the hills, Stratonicus the husbandman, in thanks for thy kindness, dedicates this unsown precinct and says, "Feed thy flocks here and be welcome, looking on thy plot of land, that the plough never more shall cut. Thy little country domain will bring thee luck, for Echo will be pleased with it, and will even celebrate here her marriage with thee."

80.—By THE SAME

I am the nine books of Agathias' Daphniad, and he who composed me dedicates me to thee, Aphrodite. For I am not so dear to the Muses as to Love, since I treat of the mysteries of so many loves. In return for his pains he begs thee to grant him either not to love or to love one who soon consents.

81. - PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

Lysimachus, who has now exchanged his armour for an old man's staff, presents to Ares his oxhide shield, the protector of his body, his spear that often tasted the entrails of his foes, his coat of mail that warded off missiles from his breast, and his helmet with thick horse-hair plume.

82.—By THE SAME

Meliscus would dedicate his reed-flute to Pan, but Pan says he will not accept the gift in these words: "It was from the reeds I was infected with love-madness."

¹ Alluding to the tale of Pan's love for Syrinx.



83.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΥΠΑΤΟΥ

Την κιθάρην Εύμολπος ἐπὶ τριπόδων ποτὲ Φοίβφ ἄνθετο, γηραλέην χεῖρ' ἐπιμεμφόμενος, εἶπε δέ· "Μὴ ψαύσαιμι λύρης ἔτι, μηδ' ἐθελήσω τῆς πάρος ἀρμονίης ἐμμελέτημα φέρειν. ἤιθέοις μελέτω κιθάρης μίτος· ἀντὶ δὲ πλήκτρου σκηπανίφ τρομερὰς χεῖρας ἐρεισάμεθα."

84.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Ζηνὶ τόδ ὀμφάλιον σάκεος τρύφος, ῷ ἔπι λαιὰν ἔσχεν ἀριστεύων, ἄνθετο Νικαγόρας: πᾶν δὲ τὸ λοιπὸν ἄκοντες, ἰσήριθμός τε χαλάζη χερμὰς καὶ ξιφέων ἐξεκόλαψε γένυς. ἀλλὰ καὶ ἀμφίδρυπτον ἐὸν τόδε χειρὶ μεναίχμα σώζετο Νικαγόρα, σῶζε δὲ Νικαγόραν. θεσμὰν τὸν Σπάρτας μενεφύλοπιν ἀμφὶ βοεία τῆδέ τις ἀθρήσει πάντα φυλασσόμενον.

85,— $\Pi A \Lambda A \Delta A$

'Ανάθημα πεπαιγμένον

Τον θώ, καὶ τὰς κνή, τάν τ' ἀσπίδα, καὶ δόρυ, καὶ κρᾶ, Γορδιοπριλάριος ἄνθετο Τιμοθέφ.

86.—ΕΤΤΟΛΜΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΥΙΚΟΥ ΙΛΛΟΥΣΤΡΙΟΥ

εἰς τὸ παιχθὲν ὑπὸ Παλλαδᾶ

Κυημίδας, θώρηκα, σάκος, κόρυν, έγχος 'Αθήνη 'Ροῦφος Μεμμιάδης Γέλλιος ἐκρέμασεν.

¹ He is making fun of the speech of the barbarian soldiers, chiefly Goths at this date (fifth century), of which the Byzan-

83.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

Eumolpus, finding fault with his aged hands, laid his lyre on the tripod as an offering to Phoebus. He said, "May I never touch a lyre again or carry the instrument of the music I made of old. Let young men love the lyre-string, but I, instead of holding the plectrum, support my shaky hands on a staff."

84.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

This bossed fragment of his shield, which, when fighting gloriously, he held on his left arm, did Nicagoras dedicate to Zeus; but all the rest of it the darts and stones as thick as hail and the edge of the sword cut away. Yet though thus hacked all round in his martial hand it was preserved by Nicagoras and preserved Nicagoras. Looking on this shield one shall read the perfect observance of the Spartan law, "Meet undaunted the battle shock."

85.—PALLADAS

His breaster and leggers and shield and spear and heller Captain Gordy dedicates to Timothy.¹

86.—EUTOLMIUS SCHOLASTICUS

(In allusion to the above)

Rufus Gellius, son of Memmias, suspended here to Athene his greaves, breastplate, shield, helmet and spear.

tine forces for the most part consisted. Thuobique is a blunder for the name of some god. The officer was of rather high rank, a primipilarius.



87.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

'Ανθετο σολ κορύνην καλ νεβρίδας ύμέτερος Πάν, Εὔϊε, καλλείψας σὸν χορὸν ἐκ Παφίης. 'Ηχὼ γὰρ φιλέει, καλ πλάζεται· ἀλλὰ σύ, Βάκχε, ἴλαθι τῷ ξυνὴν ἀμφιέποντι τύχην.

88.—ΑΝΤΙΦΑΝΟΥΣ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

Αὐτὴ σοὶ Κυθέρεια τὸν ἱμερόεντ' ἀπὸ μαστῶν, Ἰνώ, λυσαμένη κεστὸν ἔδωκεν ἔχειν, ὡς ᾶν θελξινόοισιν ἀεὶ φίλτροισι δαμάζης ἀνέρας· ἐχρήσω δ' εἰς ἐμὲ πᾶσι μόνον.

89.—MAIKIOT KOINTOT

'Ακταίης νησίδος άλιξάντοισι, Πρίηπε, χοιράσι καὶ τρηχεῖ τερπόμενε σκοπέλω, σοὶ Πάρις ὀστρακόδερμον ὑπ' εὐθήροισι δαμέντα ὁ γριπεὺς καλάμοις κάραβον ἐκρέμασεν. σάρκα μὲν ἔμπυρον αὐτὸς ὑφ' ἡμίβρωτον ὀδόντα θεὶς μάκαρ, αὐτὸ δὲ σοὶ τοῦτο πόρε σκύβαλον. τῷ σὺ δίδου μὴ πολλά, δι' εὐάγρου δὲ λίνοιο, δαῖμον, ὑλακτούσης νηδύος ἡσυχίην.

90.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

'Αγκυραν ἐμβρύοικον, ἐρυσινηίδα, κώπας τε δισσὰς τὰς ἀπωσικυμάτους, καὶ δικτύοις μόλιβδον ἢψιδωμένον, κύρτους τε φελλοῖς τοὺς ἐπεσφραγισμένους, καὶ πῖλον ἀμφίκρηνον ὑδασιστεγῆ, λίθον τε ναύταις ἑσπέρης πυρσητόκον, άλὸς τύραννε, σοί, Πόσειδον, 'Αρχικλῆς ἔθηκε, λήξας τῆς ἐπ' ἠόνων ἄλης.

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87.—Anonymous

Thy Pan, Bacchus, dedicates to thee his fawn-skin and club, seduced away from thy dance by Venus; for he loves Echo and wanders up and down. But do thou, Bacchus, forgive him, for the like hath befallen thee.

88.—ANTIPHANES OF MACEDONIA

CYTHEREA herself loosed from her breast her delightful cestus and gave it to thee, Ino, for thine own, so that ever with love-charms that melt the heart thou mayest subdue men; and surely thou hast spent them all on me alone.

89.—MAECIUS QUINTUS

Priapus, who dost delight in the sea-worn rocks of this island near the coast, and in its rugged peak, to thee doth Paris the fisherman dedicate this hardshelled lobster which he overcame by his lucky rod. Its flesh he roasted and enjoyed munching with his half-decayed teeth, but this its shell he gave to thee. Therefore give him no great gift, kind god, but enough catch from his nets to still his barking belly.

90.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

Poseidon, King of the sea, to thee doth Archides, now he hath ceased to wander along the beach, dedicate his anchor that rests in the seaweed and secures his boat, his two oars that repel the water, the leads over which his net forms a vault, his weels marked by floats, his broad-brimmed rainproof hat, and the flint that generates light for mariners at even.

¹ Again referring to the ἀμφίβληστρον. See No. 25.



91.—ΘΑΛΛΟΥ ΜΙΛΗΣΙΟΥ

'Ασπίδα μὲν Πρόμαχος, τὰ δὲ δούρατα θῆκεν 'Ακοντεύς,

τὸ ξίφος Εὐμήδης, τόξα δὲ ταῦτα Κύδων, Ἱππομέδων τὰ χαλινά, κόρυν δ' ἀνέθηκε Μελάντας, κνημίδας Νίκων, κοντὸν ᾿Αριστόμαχος, τὸν θώρηκα Φιλῖνος· ἀεὶ δ', Ἦρες βροτολοιγέ, σκῦλα φέρειν δώης πᾶσιν ἀπ' ἀντιπάλων.

92.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Αὐλὸν καμινευτήρα τον φιλήνεμον, ρίνην τε κνησίχρυσον όξυδήκτορα, καὶ τὸν δίχηλον καρκίνον πυραγρέτην, πτωκὸς πόδας τε τούσδε λειψανηλόγους, δ χρυσοτέκτων Δημοφών Κυλληνίφ ἔθηκε, γήρα κανθὸν ἐζοφωμένος.

93.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΥ

'Αρπαλίων ο πρέσβυς, ο πᾶς ρυτίς, οὖπιλινευτής, τόνδε παρ' 'Ηρακλεῖ θῆκέ με τὸν σιβύνην, ἐκ πολλοῦ πλειῶνος ἐπεὶ βάρος οὐκέτι χεῖρες ἔσθενον, εἰς κεφαλὴν δ' ἤλυθε λευκοτέρην.

94.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

'Αραξόχειρα ταῦτά σοι τὰ τύμπανα, και κύμβαλ' ὀξύδουπα κοιλοχείλεα, διδύμους τε λωτοὺς κεροβόας, ἐφ' οἰς ποτὲ ἐπωλόλυξεν αὐχένα στροβιλίσας, λυσιφλεβῆ τε σάγαριν ἀμφιθηγέα, λεοντόδιφρε, σοί, 'Ρέη, Κλυτοσθένης ἔθηκε, λυσσητῆρα γηράσας πόδα.

348

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91.—THALLUS OF MILETUS

The shield is the offering of Promachus, the spears of Aconteus, the sword of Eumedes, and this bow is Cydon's. Hippomedon offers the reins, Melantas the helmet, Nico the greaves, Aristomachus the pike, and Philinus the cuirass. Grant to them all, Ares, spoiler of men, ever to win trophies from the foemen.

92.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

Demophon the goldsmith, his eyes misty with age, dedicates to Hermes the windy bellows of his forge, the keen-biting file that scrapes the gold, the double-clawed fire-tongs, and these hare's pads that gather up the shavings.

93.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

HARPALION the huntsman, the old man nothing but wrinkles, offered me, this hunting spear, to Heracles; for by reason of many years his hands would no longer support my weight and his head is now grey.

94.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

CLYTOSTHENES, his feet that raced in fury now enfeebled by age, dedicates to thee, Rhea of the lioncar, his tambourines beaten by the hand, his shrill hollow-rimmed cymbals, his double-flute that calls through its horn, on which he once made shrieking music, twisting his neck about, and the two-edged knife with which he opened his veins.

95.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Βουστρόφον, ἀκροσίδαρον, ἀπειλητήρα μύωπα, καὶ πήραν μέτρον σιτοδόκον σπορίμου, γαμψόν τε δρέπανον σταχυητόμον, ὅπλον ἀρούρης, καὶ παλινουροφόρον, χεῖρα θέρευς τρίνακα, καὶ τρητοὺς ποδεῶνας ὁ γατόμος ἄνθετο Δηοῦ Πάρμις, ἀνιηρῶν παυσάμενος καμάτων.

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96.—EPTKIOT

Γλαύκων καὶ Κορύδων, οἱ ἐν οὔρεσι βουκολέοντες, ᾿Αρκάδες ἀμφότεροι, τὸν κεραὸν δαμάλην Πανὶ φιλωρείτα Κυλληνίω αὐερύσαντες ἔρρεξαν, καί οἱ δωδεκάδωρα κέρα ἄλφ μακροτένοντι ποτὶ πλατάνιστον ἔπαξαν εὐρεῖαν, νομίω καλὸν ἄγαλμα θεῷ.

97.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

Δοῦρας 'Αλεξάνδροιο· λέγει δέ σε γράμματ' ἐκεῖνον ἐκ πολέμου θέσθαι σύμβολον 'Αρτέμιδι ὅπλον ἀνικήτοιο βραχίονος. ἄ καλὸν ἔγχος, ῷ πόντος καὶ χθὼν εἶκε κραδαινομένῳ. ἵλαθι, δοῦρας ἀταρβές· ἀεὶ δέ σε πᾶς τις ἀθρήσας ταρβήσει, μεγάλης μνησάμενος παλάμης.

98.—ZΩNA

Δηοῖ λικμαίη καὶ ἐναυλακοφοίτισιν Πραις Ήρῶναξ πενιχρῆς ἐξ ὀλιγηροσίης μοῖραν ἀλωίτα στάχυος, πάνσπερμά τε ταῦτα ὄσπρι ἐπὶ πλακίνου τοῦδ' ἔθετο τρίποδος, ἐκ μικρῶν ὀλίγιστα πέπατο γὰρ οὐ μέγα τοῦτο κληρίον ἐν λυπρῆ τῆδε γεωλοφίη. 350

95.—ANTIPHILUS

Parmis the husbandman, resting from his sore toil, dedicates to Demeter his ox-turning iron-tipped, threatening goad, his bag, measure of the seed-corn, his curved sickle, husbandry's weapon, that cuts off the corn-ears, his winnowing fork, three-fingered hand of the harvest, that throws the corn up against the wind, and his laced boots.

96.—ERYCIUS

GLAUCON and Corydon, who keep their cattle on the hills, Arcadians both, drawing back its neck slaughtered for Cyllenian Pan, the mountain-lover, a horned steer, and fixed by a long nail to the goodly plane-tree its horns, twelve palms long, a fair ornament for the pastoral god.

97.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

The spear of Alexander; the inscription on thee tells that after the war he dedicated thee to Artemis as a token thereof, the weapon of his invincible arm. O good spear, before the shaking of which earth and sea yielded! Hail, fearless spear! and ever all who look on thee will tremble, mindful of that mighty hand.

98.—ZONAS

To Demeter the Winnower and the Seasons that tread in the furrows Heronax from his scanty tilth offers a portion of the corn from his threshing-floor and these various vegetables on a wooden tripod—very little from a small store; for he owns but this little glebe on the barren hill-side.

99.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Κόψας εκ φηγού σε τον αυτόφλοιον εθηκεν Πανα Φιλοξενίδης, ο κλυτος αιγελάτης, θύσας αιγιβάτην πολιον τράγον, εν τε γάλακτι πρωτογόνω βωμούς τους ίερους μεθύσας. αυθ' ων εν σηκοίς διδυμητόκοι αιγες εσονται γαστέρα, φεύγουσαι τρηχύν οδόντα λύκου.

100.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Λαμπάδα, τὴν κούροις ἱερὴν ἔριν, ὠκὺς ἐνέγκας, οἶα Προμηθείης μνῆμα πυροκλοπίης, νίκης κλεινὸν ἄεθλον, ἔτ' ἐκ χερὸς ἔμπυρον Ἑρμῆ θῆκεν †όμωνυμίη παῖς πατρὸς 'Αντιφάνης.

101.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Είφη τὰ πολλῶν κυωδάλων λαιμητόμα πυριτρόφους τε ριπίδας πορηνέμους, ήθμόν τε πουλύτρητον, ήδὲ τετράπουν πυρὸς γέφυραν, ἐσχάρην κρεηδόκον, ζωμήρυσίν τε τὴν λίπους ἀφρηλόγον, ὁμοῦ κρεάγρη τῆ σιδηροδακτύλω, βραδυσκελὴς "Ηφαιστε, σοὶ Τιμασίων ἔθηκεν, ἀκμῆς γυῖον ἀρφανωμένος.

102.—**TOY AYTOY**

'Ροιην ξανθοχίτωνα, γεραιόφλοιά τε σῦκα, καὶ ροδέας σταφυλης ἀμὸν ἀποσπάδιον, μηλόν θ' ηδύπνουν λεπτη πεποκωμένον ἄχνη, καὶ κάρυον χλωρῶν ἐκφανὲς ἐκ λεπίδων,

352

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99.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

PHILOXENIDES the worthy goatherd dedicated thee, the Pan he carved from an unbarked beech trunk, after sacrificing an old he-goat and making thy holy altar drunk with the first milk of a she-goat. In reward for which the goats in his fold shall all bear twins in the womb and escape the sharp tooth of the wolf.

100.—CRINAGORAS

Antiphanes, whose father bore the same name, dedicated to Hermes, still burning in his hand, the torch, object of the young men's holy strife, the glorious meed of victory, having run swiftly with it, as if mindful of how Prometheus stole the fire.

101.—PHILIPPUS

Timasion, whose limbs have now lost their lustiness, dedicated to thee, slow-footed Hephaestus, his knives that have slaughtered many beasts, his windy bellows that feed the fire, his pierced tammy and that four-footed bridge of fire, the charcoal pan on which the meat is set, his ladle that skims off the foaming fat, together with his iron-fingered flesh-hook.

102.—By THE SAME

To thee, Priapus, who lovest the wayfarer, did the gardener Lamon, praying that his trees and his own limbs may flourish, dedicate a yellow-coated pomegranate, figs wrinkled like old men, half-ripe reddening

353

VOL. I. A A

καὶ σίκυου χυοάουτα, τὸυ ἐυ φύλλοις πεδοκοίτηυ, καὶ πέρκηυ ἤδη χρυσοχίτωυ' ἐλάηυ, σοί, φιλοδιτα Πρίηπε, φυτοσκάφος ἄυθετο Λάμωυ, δένδρεσι καὶ γυίοις εὐξάμενος θαλέθειυ.

103.—TOY AYTOY

Στάθμην ίθυτενή μολιβαχθέα, δουριτυπή τε σφῦραν, καὶ γυρὰς ἀμφιδέτους ἀρίδας, καὶ στιβαρὰν πέλεκυν στελεχητόμον, ἰθύδρομόν τε πρίονα, μιλτείφ στάγματι πειθόμενον, τρύπανά θ' ἐλκεσίχειρα, τέρετρά τε, μιλτοφυρή τε σχοῖνον, ὑπ' ἀκρονύχφ ψαλλομένην κανόνι, σοί, κούρη γλαυκῶπι, Λεόντιχος ὅπασε δῶρον, ἄνθος ἐπεὶ γυίων πῶν ἀπέδυσε χρόνος.

104.—TOY AYTOY

Σπερμοφόρου πήρην ώμαχθέα, κώλεσίβωλον σφθραν, καὶ γαμψὰς πυρολόγους δρεπάνας, καὶ τριβόλους όξεις ἀχυρότριβας, ίστοβόην τε σὺν γυροις ἀρότροις, καὶ φιλόγαιον ὕνιν, κέντρα τ' ὀπισθονυγῆ, καὶ βουστρόφα δεσμὰ τενόντων,

καὶ τρίνακας ξυλίνας, χείρας ἀρουροπονων, γυί' ἄτε πηρωθεὶς Λυσίξενος αὔλακι πολλή ἐκρέμασεν Δηοί τή σταχυοστεφάνω.

grapes plucked from a cluster, a sweet-scented quince with a fleece of fine down, a walnut peeping from its green outer skin, a cucumber wont to lie embedded in its leaves with the bloom on it, and a goldensmocked olive already ripe.

103.—By The Same (Imitation of No. 205)

LEONTICHUS, when time had stripped from his limbs all bloom, gave to thee, grey-eyed Athene, his taut plumb-line weighted with lead, his hammer that strikes planks, his curved bow-drill 1 with its string attached to it at both ends, his sturdy axe for hewing tree-trunks, his straight-running saw that follows the drops of red ochre, his augers worked by the hand, his gimlets, and his taut ochre-stained line just touched by the extreme edge of the rule.

104.—By THE SAME

Lysixenus, deprived of the use of his limbs by much ploughing, suspends to Demeter with the wreath of corn, his seed-bag carried on the shoulder, his mallet for breaking clods, his curved sickle that gathers the corn, his sharp-toothed threshing "trebbia," his plough-tree with the curved plough and the share that loves the earth, his goad that pricks the oxen in the rear, the traces attached to their legs that make them turn, and his wooden winnowing-fork, the hand of the husbandman.

² A harrow-shaped threshing implement.

¹ See Century Dictionary under "bow-drill" and "drill-bow."

105.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Τρίγλαν ἀπ' ἀνθρακιῆς καὶ φυκίδα σοί, λιμενίτι *Αρτεμι, δωρεῦμαι Μῆνις ὁ δικτυβόλος, καὶ ζωρόν, κεράσας ἰσοχειλέα, καὶ τρύφος ἄρτου, αὖον ἐπιθραύσας, τὴν πενιχρὴν θυσίην· ἀνθ' ἦς μοι πλησθέντα δίδου θηράμασιν αἰὲν δίκτυα· σοὶ δέδοται πάντα, μάκαιρα, λίνα.

$106.-Z\Omega NA$

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Τοῦτο σοί, ὑληκοῖτα, κατ' ἀγριάδος πλατάνοιο δέρμα λυκορραίστης ἐκρέμασεν Τελέσων, καὶ τὰν ἐκ κοτίνοιο καλαύροπα, τάν ποκα τῆνος πολλάκι ῥομβητὰν ἐκ χερὸς ἤκροβόλει. ἀλλὰ τύ, Πὰν βουνῖτα, τὰ μὴ πολύολβά τε δέξαι δῶρα, καὶ εὐαγρεῖ τῷδε πέτασσον ὄρος.

107.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Τλησκόπω με Παυί θηρευτής Γέλων ἔθηκε λόγχην, ής ἀπέθρισε χρόνος ἀκμήν ἐν ἔργω, καὶ λίνων πολυστρόφων γεραιὰ τρύχη, καὶ πάγας δεραγχέας, νευροπλεκεῖς τε κνωδάλων ἐπισφύρους ἀκεῖς ποδίστρας, καὶ τραχηλοδεσπότας κλοιοὺς κυνούχους γυῖα γὰρ δαμεὶς χρόνω ἀπεῖπεν ἤδη τὴν ὀρεινόμον πλάνην.

108.—MTPINOT

'Υψηλών δρέων ἔφοροι, κεραοὶ χοροπαῖκται, Πᾶνες, βουχίλου κράντορες 'Αρκαδίης, εὔαρνον θείητε καὶ εὐχίμαρον Διότιμον, δεξάμενοι λαμπρῆς δῶρα θυηπολίης.

105.—APOLLONIDES

I, MENIS the net-fisher, give to thee, Artemis of the harbour, a grilled red-mullet and a hake, a cup of wine filled to the brim with a piece of dry bread broken into it, a poor sacrifice, in return for which grant that my nets may be always full of fish; for all nets, gracious goddess, are given to thy keeping.

106.—ZONAS

This skin, O woodland god, did Telamon, the slayer of wolves, suspend to thee on the plane-tree in the field, also his staff of wild olive wood which he often sent whirling from his hand. But do thou, Pan, god of the hills, receive these not very rich gifts, and open to him this mountain, thy domain, to hunt thereon with success.

107.—PHILIPPUS

The huntsman Gelo dedicates to Pan, the ranger of the forest, me, his spear, the edge of which time hath worn by use, also the old rags of his twisted hunting-nets, his nooses that throttle the neck, his foot-traps, made of sinews, quick to nip beasts by the leg, and the collars, masters of his dogs' necks; for Time has overcome his strength, and he has now renounced wandering over the hills.

108.—MYRINUS

YE Pans, keepers of the high mountains, ye jolly horned dancers, lords of grassy Arcady, make Diotimus rich in sheep and goats, accepting the gifts of his splendid sacrifice.



109.—ANTI∏ATPO↑

Γηραλέον νεφέλας τρῦχος τόδε, καὶ τριέλικτον ίχνοπέδαν, καὶ τὰς νευροτενεῖς παγίδας, κλώβούς τ' ἀμφίρρωγας, ἀνασπαστούς τε δεράγχας, καί πυρί θηγαλέους όξυπαγείς στάλικας, καλ ταν εύκολλον δρυος ικμάδα, τόν τε πετηνών άγρευτὰν ἰξῷ μυδαλέον δόνακα, καὶ κρυφίου τρίκλωστον ἐπισπαστήρα βόλοιο, άρκυν τε κλαγερών λαιμοπέδαν γεράνων, σοί, Πὰν ὦ σκοπιῆτα, γέρας θέτο παῖς Νεολάδα Κραθγις ὁ θηρευτάς, 'Αρκας ἀπ' 'Ορχομενου. 10

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110.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ, οἱ δὲ ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΥ

Τὰν ἔλαφον Κλεόλαος ὑπὸ κναμοῖσι λοχήσας, έκτανε Μαιάνδρου πάρ τριέλικτον ὕδωρ, θηκτῷ σαυρωτῆρι· τὰ δ' ὀκτάρριζα μετώπων φράγμαθ' ὑπὲρ ταναὰν ἄλος ἔπαξε πίτυν.

111.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Τὰν ἔλαφον, Λάδωνα καὶ ἀμφ' Ἐρυμάνθιον ὕδωρ νῶτά τε θηρονόμου φερβομέναν Φολόας, παις ο Θεαρίδεω Λασιώνιος είλε Λυκόρμας πλήξας δομβητῷ δούρατος οὐριάχῳ. δέρμα δὲ καὶ δικέραιον ἀπὸ στόρθυγγα μετώπων σπασσάμενος, κοθρα θήκε παρ' άγρότιδι.

112.—ΠΕΡΣΟΥ

Τρείς ἄφατοι κεράεσσιν ὑπ' αἰθούσαις τοι, 'Απολλον, άγκεινται κεφαλαί Μαιναλίων έλάφων, ας έλον έξ ίππων Γύγεω χέρε Δαίλοχός τε καί Προμένης, άγαθοῦ τέκνα Λεοντιάδου. 358

109.—ANTIPATER

Craugis the huntsman, son of Neolaidas, an Arcadian of Orchomenus, gives to thee, Pan the Scout, this scrap of his old fowling-net, his triple-twisted snare for the feet, his spring-traps made of sinews, his latticed cages, his nooses for the throat which one draws up, his sharp stakes hardened in the fire, the sticky moisture of the oak, the cane wet with it that catches birds, the triple cord which is pulled to close the hidden spring-net, and the net for catching by the neck the clamorous cranes.

110.—LEONIDAS OR MNASALCAS

CLEOLAUS killed with his sharp spear, from his ambush under the hill, this hind by the winding water of Maeander, and nailed to the lofty pine the eight-tyned defence of its forehead.

111.—ANTIPATER

LYCORMAS, the son of Thearidas of Lasion, slew with the butt end of his whirled spear the hind that used to feed about the Ladon and the waters of Erymanthus and the heights of Pholoe, home of wild beasts. Its skin and two spiked horns he flenched, and hung up by the shrine of Artemis the Huntress.

112.—PERSES

These three heads of Maenalian stags with vast antlers hang in thy portico, Apollo. They were shot from horseback by the hands of Gyges, Dailochos and Promenes, the children of valiant Leontiades.

¹ Bird-lime made from mistletoe.

113.—ΣΙΜΜΙΟΥ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΥ

Πρόσθε μὲν ἀγραύλοιο δασύτριχος ἰξάλου αἰγὸς δοιὸν ὅπλον χλωροῖς ἐστεφόμαν πετάλοις· νῦν δέ με Νικομάχφ κεραοξόος ἤρμοσε τέκτων, ἐντανύσας ἔλικος καρτερὰ νεῦρα βοός.

114.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Δέρμα καὶ ὀργυιαῖα κέρα βοὸς ἐκ βασιλῆος ᾿Αμφιτρυωνιάδα κείμεθ᾽ ἀνὰ πρόπυλον, τεσσαρακαιδεκάδωρα, τὸν αὐχήεντα Φιλίππω ἀντόμενον κατὰ γᾶς ἤλασε δεινὸς ἄκων, βούβοτον ՝Ορβηλοῖο παρὰ σφυρόν. ἀ πολύολβος Ἡμαθίς, ἃ τοίω κραίνεται ἀγεμόνι.

115.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Τὸν πάρος 'Ορβηλοῖο μεμυκότα δειράσι ταῦρον, τὸν πρὶν ἐρημωτὰν θῆρα Μακηδονίας, Δαρδανέων ὀλετήρ, ὁ κεραύνιος εἶλε Φίλιππος, πλήξας αἰγανέα βρέγμα κυναγέτιδι· καὶ τάδε σοὶ βριαρᾶς, 'Ηράκλεες, οὐ δίχα βύρσας θῆκεν, ἀμαιμακέτου κρατὸς ἔρεισμα, κέρα. σᾶς τοι ὅδ' ἐκ ῥίζας ἀναδέδρομεν· οὔ οἱ ἀεικὲς πατρώου ζαλοῦν ἔργα βοοκτασίας,

36o

113.—SIMMIAS GRAMMATICUS

I was formerly one of the two horns of a wild long-haired ibex, and was garlanded with green leaves; but now the worker in horn has adapted me for Nicomachus, stretching on me the strong sinew of a crumple-horned ox.¹

114.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

We hang in the porch, a gift of the king to Heracles, the skin and mighty horns, fourteen palms long, of a wild bull, which when it confronted Philip,² glorying in its strength, his terrible spear brought to ground, on the spurs of Orbelus, the land of wild cattle. Blest indeed is Macedon, which is ruled by such a chief.

115.—ANTIPATER

The bull that bellowed erst on the heights of Orbelus, the brute that laid Macedonia waste, Philip, the wielder of the thunder-bolt, the destroyer of the Dardanians, hath slain, piercing its forehead with his hunting-spear; and to thee, Heracles, he hath dedicated with its strong hide these horns, the defence of its monstrous head. From thy race he sprung, and it well becomes him to emulate his ancestor's prowess in slaying cattle.

Son of Demetrius II. and King of Macedon, B.C. 220-178.

¹ i.e. the horn was made into a bow; it seems to have served before as a hook on which to hang wreaths.

116.—ΣAMOΥ

Σολ γέρας, 'Αλκείδα Μινυαμάχε, τοῦτο Φίλιππος δέρμα ταναιμύκου λευρὸν ἔθηκε βοὸς αὐτοῖς σὺν κεράεσσι, τὸν ὕβρεῖ κυδιόωντα ἔσβεσεν 'Ορβηλοῦ τρηχὸν ὑπὸ πρόποδα. ὁ φθόνος αὐαίνοιτο· τεὸν δ' ἔτι κῦδος ἀέξει ρίζα Βεροιαίου κράντορος 'Ημαθίας.

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117.—ΠΑΓΚΡΑΤΟΥΣ

Έκ πυρός ὁ ἡαιστήρ, καὶ ὁ καρκίνος, ἡ τε πυράγρη ἄγκεινθ' Ἡφαίστφ, δῶρα Πολυκράτεος, ῷ πυκνὸν κροτέων ὑπὲρ ἄκμονος εὔρετο παισὶν ὅλβον, ὀϊζυρὴν ἀσάμενος πενίην.

118.—ANΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

'Α φόρμιγξ, τά τε τόξα, καὶ ἀγκύλα δίκτυα Φοίβφ Σώσιδος, ἔκ τε Φίλας, ἔκ τε Πολυκράτεος. χὰ μὲν ὀϊστευτὴρ κεραὸν βίον, ὰ δὲ λυρφδὸς τὰν χέλυν, ὡγρευτὴς ὤπασε πλεκτὰ λίνα· ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ὠκυβόλων ἰῶν κράτος, ὰ δὲ φέροιτο ἄκρα λύρας, ὁ δ' ἔχοι πρῶτα κυναγεσίας.

119.-ΜΟΙΡΟΥΣ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΑΣ

Κείσαι δη χρυσέαν ύπο παστάδα τὰν 'Αφροδίτας, βότρυ, Διωνύσου πληθόμενος σταγόνι οὐδ' ἔτι τοι μάτηρ ἐρατὸν περὶ κλημα βαλοῦσα φύσει ὑπὲρ κρατὸς νεκτάρεον πέταλον.

116.—SAMUS

As a gift to thee, Heracles, sacker of Orchomenus, did Philip dedicate this, the smooth hide, with its horns, of the loud-bellowing bull, whose glorying insolence he quenched in the rough foot-hills of Orbelus. Let envy pine away; but thy glory is increased, in that from thy race sprang the Beroean lord of Macedon.

117.—PANCRATES

The hammer from the fire, with the pliers and tongs, is consecrated to thee, Hephaestus, the gift of Polycrates, with which often beating on his anvil he gained substance for his children, driving away doleful poverty.

118.—ANTIPATER

The lyre, the bow, and the intricate nets are dedicated to Phoebus by Sosis, Phila and Polycrates. The archer dedicated the horn bow, she, the musician, the tortoise-shell lyre, the hunter his nets. Let the first be supreme in archery, let her be supreme in playing, and let the last be first among huntsmen.

119.—MOERO OF BYZANTIUM

CLUSTER, full of the juice of Dionysus, thou restest under the roof of Aphrodite's golden chamber: no longer shall the vine, thy mother, cast her lovely branch around thee, and put forth above thy head her sweet leaves.

120.— Λ E Ω NI Δ A

Οὐ μόνον ὑψηλοῖς ἐπὶ δένδρεσιν οίδα καθίζων ἀείδειν, ζαθερεῖ καύματι θαλπόμενος, προίκιος ἀνθρώποισι κελευθίτησιν ἀοιδός, θηλείης ἔρσης ἰκμάδα γευόμενος ἀλλὰ καὶ εὐπήληκος ᾿Αθηναίης ἐπὶ δουρὶ τὸν τέττις ᾿ ὄψει μ᾽, ὧνερ, ἐφεζόμενον. ὅσσον γὰρ Μούσαις ἐστέργμεθα, τόσσον ᾿Αθήνη ἐξ ἡμέων ἡ γὰρ παρθένος αὐλοθετεῖ.

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121.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΥ

Κυνθιάδες, θαρσεῖτε· τὰ γὰρ τοῦ Κρητὸς Ἐχέμμα κεῖται ἐν Ὁρτυγίη τόξα παρ' ᾿Αρτέμιδι, οἶς ὑμέων ἐκένωσεν ὅρος μέγα. νῦν δὲ πέπαυται, αἶγες, ἐπεὶ σπονδὰς ἡ θεὸς εἰργάσατο.

122.—NIKIOT

Μαινὰς Ἐνυαλίου, πολεμαδόκε, θοῦρι κράνεια, τίς νύ σε θῆκε θεᾳ δῶρον ἐγερσιμάχᾳ; "Μήνιος: ἢ γὰρ τοῦ παλάμας ἄπο ῥίμφα θοροῦσα ἐν προμάχοις 'Οδρύσας δήϊον ἀμπεδίον."

123.—ΑΝΥΤΗΣ

"Εσταθι τείδε, κράνεια βροτοκτόνε, μηδ' ἔτι λυγρὸν χάλκεον ἀμφ' ὄνυχα στάζε φόνον δαίων ἀλλ' ἀνὰ μαρμάρεον δόμον ἡμένα αἰπὺν 'Αθάνας, ἄγγελλ' ἀνορέαν Κρητὸς Έχεκρατίδα.

120.—LEONIDAS

Nor only do I know how to sing perched in the high trees, warm in the midsummer heat, making music for the wayfarer without payment, and feasting on delicate dew, but thou shalt see me too, the cicada, seated on helmeted Athene's spear. For as much as the Muses love me, I love Athene; she, the maiden, is the author of the flute.

121.—CALLIMACHUS

YE denizens of Cynthus, be of good cheer; for the bow of Cretan Echemmas hangs in Ortygia in the house of Artemis, that bow with which he cleared a great mountain of you. Now he rests, ye goats, for the goddess has made him consent to a truce.

122.—NICIAS

MAENAD of Ares, sustainer of war, impetuous spear, who now hath set thee here, a gift to the goddess who awakes the battle? "Menius; for springing lightly from his hand in the forefront of the fight I wrought havoc among the Odrysae on the plain."

123.—ANYTE

STAND here, thou murderous spear, no longer drip from thy brazen barb the dismal blood of foes; but resting in the high marble house of Athene, announce the bravery of Cretan Echecratidas.

124.—ΗΓΗΣΙΠΠΟΥ

'Ασπὶς ἀπὸ βροτέων ὅμων Τιμάνορος ἄμμαι ναῷ ὑπορροφία Παλλάδος ἀλκιμάχας, πολλὰ σιδαρείου κεκονιμένα ἐκ πολέμοιο, τόν με φέροντ' αἰεὶ ῥυομένα θανάτου.

125.--ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΥ

"Ηδη τήδε μένω πολέμου δίχα, καλον ἄνακτος στέρνον εμφ νώτφ πολλάκι ρυσαμένα. καίπερ τηλεβόλους ἰοὺς καὶ χερμάδι' αἰνὰ μυρία καὶ δολιχὰς δεξαμένα κάμακας, οὐδέποτε Κλείτοιο λιπεῖν περιμάκεα πᾶχυν φαμὶ κατὰ βλοσυρὸν φλοῖσβον 'Ενυαλίου.

126.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΥ

Σᾶμα τόδ' οὐχὶ μάταιον ἐπ' ἀσπίδι παῖς ὁ Πολύττου "Τλλος ἀπὸ Κρήτας θοῦρος ἀνὴρ ἔθετο, Γοργόνα τὰν λιθοεργὸν ὁμοῦ καὶ τριπλόα γοῦνα γραψάμενος· δήοις τοῦτο δ' ἔοικε λέγειν· "'Ασπίδος ὧ κατ' ἐμᾶς πάλλων δόρυ, μὴ κατίδης με, 5 καὶ φεῦγε τρισσοῖς τὸν ταχὺν ἄνδρα ποσίν."

127.—NIKIOƳ

Μέλλον ἄρα στυγερὰν κάγώ ποτε δῆριν 'Αρηος ἐκπρολιποῦσα χορῶν παρθενίων ἀΐειν Αρτέμιδος περὶ ναόν, 'Επίξενος ἔνθα μ' ἔθηκεν, λευκὸν ἐπεὶ κείνου γῆρας ἔτειρε μέλη.

124.—HEGESIPPUS

I am fixed here under the roof of warrior Pallas' temple, the shield from the mortal shoulders of Timanor, often befouled with the dust of iron war. Ever did I save my bearer from death.

125.—MNASALCAS

Now I rest here far from the battle, I who often saved my lord's fair breast by my back. Though receiving far-flying arrows and dreadful stones in thousands and long lances, I aver I never quitted Cleitus' long arm in the horrid din of battle.

126.—DIOSCORIDES

Nor idly did Hyllus the son of Polyttus, the stout Cretan warrior, blazon on his shield the Gorgon, that turns men to stone, and the three legs. This is what they seem to tell his foes: "O thou who brandishest thy spear against my shield, look not on me, and fly with three legs from the swift-footed man."

127.—NICIAS

(A Shield speaks)

So one day I was fated to leave the hideous field of battle and listen to the song and dance of girls round the temple of Artemis, where Epixenus set me, when white old age began to wear out his limbs.

¹ The triquetra, later the arms of Sicily and of the Isle of Man.
367

128.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΥ

'Ησο κατ' ηγάθεον τόδ' ἀνάκτορον, ἀσπὶ φαεννά, ἄνθεμα Λατώα δήϊον 'Αρτέμιδι. πολλάκι γὰρ κατὰ δῆριν 'Αλεξάνδρου μετὰ χερσὶν μαρναμένα χρυσέαν εὖ κεκόνισαι ἴτυν.

129.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

'Οκτώ τοι θυρεούς, ὀκτὼ κράνη, ὀκτὼ ὑφαντοὺς θώρηκας, τόσσας θ' αίμαλέας κοπίδας, ταῦτ' ἀπὸ Λευκανῶν Κορυφασία ἔντε' 'Αθάνα "Αγνων Εὐάνθευς θῆχ' ὁ βιαιομαχας.

130.--ΑΛΛΟ

Τοὺς θυρεοὺς ὁ Μολοσσὸς Ἰτωνίδι δῶρον ᾿Αθάνᾳ Πύρρος ἀπὸ θρασέων ἐκρέμασεν Γαλατᾶν, πάντα τὸν ᾿Αντιγόνου καθελῶν στρατόν· οὐ μέγα θαῦμα· αἰχμηταὶ καὶ νῦν καὶ πάρος Αἰακίδαι.

131.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

Αίδ' ἀπὸ Λευκανῶν θυρεάσπιδες, οἱ δὲ χαλινοὶ στοιχηδόν, ξεσταί τ' ἀμφίβολοι κάμακες δέδμηνται, ποθέουσαι ὁμῶς ἵππους τε καὶ ἄνδρας, Παλλάδι· τοὺς δ' ὁ μέλας ἀμφέχανεν θάνατος.

132.—ΝΟΣΣΙΔΟΣ

Έντεα Βρέττιοι ἄνδρες ἀπ' αἰνομόρων βάλον ὤμων, θεινόμενοι Λοκρῶν χερσὶν ὕπ' ὠκυμάχων,

128.—MNASALCAS

REST in this holy house, bright shield, a gift from the wars to Artemis, Leto's child. For oft in the battle, fighting on Alexander's arm, thou didst in comely wise befoul with dust thy golden rim.

129.—LEONIDAS

Eight shields, eight helmets, eight woven coats of mail and as many blood-stained axes, these are the arms, spoil of the Lucanians, that Hagnon, son of Euanthes, the doughty fighter, dedicated to Coryphasian Athene.

130.—By THE SAME

The shields, spoils of the brave Gauls, did Molossian Pyrrhus hang here as a gift to Itonian Athene, after destroying the whole army of Antigonus. 'Tis no great wonder! Now, as of old, the sons of Aeacus. are warriors.

131.—LEONIDAS

These great shields won from the Lucanians, and the row of bridles, and the polished double-pointed spears are suspended here to Pallas, missing the horses and the men their masters; but them black death hath devoured.

132.—NOSSIS

THESE their shields the Bruttians threw from their doomed shoulders, smitten by the swiftly
1 Oupeof were long oblong shields.

369

VOL. I.

B B

δυ άρετὰν ύμνεῦντα θεῶν ὑπ' ἀνάκτορα κεῖνται, οὐδὲ ποθεῦντι κακῶν πάχεας, οῦς ἔλιπον.

133.—ΑΡΧΙΛΟΧΟΥ

'Αλκιβίη πλοκάμων ίερην ἀνέθηκε καλύπτρην "Ηρη, κουριδίων εὖτ' ἐκύρησε γάμων.

134.—ΑΝΑΚΡΕΟΝΤΟΣ

'Η τον θύρσον ἔχουσ' Ἑλικωνιάς, ἥ τε παρ' αὐτὴν Εανθίππη, Γλαύκη τ', εἰς χορον ἐρχόμεναι, ἐξ ὄρεος χωρεῦσι, Διωνύσω δὲ φέρουσι κισσον καὶ σταφυλήν, πίονα καὶ χίμαρον.

135.—TOY AYTOY

Οὖτος Φειδόλα ἵππος ἀπ' εὐρυχόροιο Κορίνθου ἄγκειται Κρονίδα, μνᾶμα ποδῶν ἀρετᾶς.

136.—TOY AYTOY

Πρηξιδίκη μὲν ἔρεξεν, ἐβούλευσεν δὲ Δύσηρις εἶμα τόδε· ξυνὴ δ' ἀμφοτέρων σοφίη.

137.—TOY AYTOY

Πρόφρων, 'Αργυρότοξε, δίδου χάριν Αἰσχύλου υἱῷ Ναυκράτει, εὐχωλὰς τάσδ' ὑποδεξάμενος.

138.—TOY AYTOY

Πρὶν μὲν Καλλιτέλης μ' ίδρύσατο τόνδε δ' ἐκείνου ἔκγονοι ἐστάσανθ', οἶς χάριν ἀντιδίδου.

charging Locrians. Here they hang in the temple of the gods, praising them, the brave, and regretting not the clasp of the cowards they left.¹

133.—ARCHILOCHUS

ALCIBIA dedicated to Hera the holy veil of her hair, when she entered into lawful wedlock.

134-145 ATTRIBUTED TO ANACREON

134

Heliconias, she who holds the thyrsus, and Xanthippe next to her, and Glauce, are coming down the mountain on their way to the dance, and they are bringing for Dionysus ivy, grapes, and a fat goat.

135

This horse of Phidolas from spacious Corinth is dedicated to Zeus in memory of the might of its legs.

136

PRAXIDICE worked and Dyseris designed this garment. It testifies to the skill of both.

137

Apollo of the silver bow, grant willingly thy grace to Naucrates, the son of Aeschylus, receiving these his yows.

138

Calliteles set me here of old, but this ² his descendants erected, to whom grant thy grace in return.

¹ The exact date of the combats referred to in 129, 131, 132 is unknown. Pyrrhus' victory (130) was after his Italian war.

An unknown object.

139.—TOY AYTOY

Πραξαγόρας τάδε δῶρα θεοῖς ἀνέθηκε, Λυκαίου υἰός ἐποίησεν δ' ἔργον `Αναξαγόρας.

140.—TOY AYTOY

Παιδὶ φιλοστεφάνφ Σεμέλας [μ'] ἀνέθηκε Μέλανθος μνᾶμα χοροῦ νίκας, υίὸς ᾿Αρηϊφίλου.

141.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

'Ρυσαμένα Πύθωνα δυσαχέος έκ πολέμοιο, άσπὶς 'Αθηναίης εν τεμένει κρέμαται.

142.—TOY AYTOY

Σάν τε χάριν, Διόνυσε, καὶ ἀγλαὸν ἄστεϊ κόσμον Θεσσαλίας μ' ἀνέθηκ' ἀρχὸς Ἐχεκρατίδας.

143.—TOY AYTOY

Εύχεο Τιμώνακτι θεῶν κήρυκα γενέσθαι ήπιον, ὅς μ' ἐρατοῖς ἀγλαίην προθύροις Ἑρμη τε κρείοντι καθέσσατο· τὸν δ' ἐθέλοντα ἀστῶν καὶ ξείνων γυμνασίφ δέχομαι.

144.—TOY AYTOY

Στροί βου παῖ, τόδ' ἄγαλμα, Λεώκρατες, εὖτ' ἀνέθηκας Έρμἢ, καλλικόμους οὐκ ἔλαθες Χάριτας, οὐδ' 'Ακαδημίαν πολυγαθέα, τῆς ἐν ἀγοστῷ σὴν εὐεργεσίην τῷ προσιόντι λέγω.

139

Praxagoras, son of Lycaeus, dedicated these gifts to the gods. Anaxagoras was the craftsman.

140

MELANTHUS, the son of Areiphilus, dedicated me to the wreath-loving son of Semele ¹ in memory of his victory in the dance.

141

The shield that saved Python from the dread battle din hangs in the precinct of Athene.

142

ECHECRATIDAS, the ruler of Thessaly, dedicated me in honour of Bacchus and as a splendid ornament for his city.

143

On a Statue of Hermes

Pray that the herald of the gods may be kind to Timonax, who placed me here to adorn this lovely porch, and as a gift to Hermes the Lord. In my gymnasium I receive whosoever wishes it, be he citizen or stranger.

144

LEOCRATES, son of Stroebus, when thou didst dedicate this statue to Hermes, neither the beautiful-haired Graces were heedless of it, nor joyous Academe, in whose bosom I tell of thy beneficence to all who approach.

1 i.e. Bacchus.

145.—TOY AYTOY

Βωμούς τούσδε θεοίς Σοφοκλής ίδρύσατο πρώτος, δς πλείστον Μούσης είλε κλέος τραγικής.

146.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΥ

Καὶ πάλιν, Εἰλείθυια, Λυκαινίδος ἐλθὲ καλεύσης, εὕλοχος, ἀδίνων ὧδε σὺν εὐκολίη. ἡς τόδε νῦν μέν, ἄνασσα, κόρης ὕπερ· ἀντὶ δὲ παιδὸς ὕστερον εὐώδης ἄλλο τι νηὸς ἔχοι.

147.—TOY AYTOY

Τὸ χρέος ὡς ἀπέχεις, ᾿Ασκληπιέ, τὸ πρὸ γυναικὸς Δημοδίκης ᾿Ακέσων ὤφελεν εὐξάμενος, γιγνώσκεις: ἡν δ΄ ἀρα λάθη καὶ †μιν ἀπαιτῆς, φησὶ παρέξεσθαι μαρτυρίην ὁ πίναξ.

148.—**TOY AYTOY**

Τῷ με Κανωπίτα Καλλίστιον εἴκοσι μύξαις πλούσιον, ὰ Κριτίου, λύχνον ἔθηκε θεῷ, εὐξαμένα περὶ παιδὸς ᾿Απελλίδος ἐς δ᾽ ἐμὰ φέγγη ἀθρήσας φήσεις "Εσπερε, πῶς ἔπεσες."

149.— TOY AYTOY

"Φησὶν ὅ με στήσας Εὐαίνετος (οὐ γὰρ ἔγωγε γιγνώσκω) νίκης ἀντί με τῆς ἰδίης ἀγκεῖσθαι χάλκειον ἀλέκτορα Τυνδαρίδησι· Πιστεύω Φαίδρου παιδὶ Φιλοξενίδεω."

145

SOPHOCLES, who won the highest glory of the tragic Muse, first dedicated these altars to the gods.

146.—CALLIMACHUS

ONCE more, Ilithya, come at Lycaenis' call, easing thus the pangs of labour. This, my Queen, she bestows on thee for a girl, but may thy perfumed temple afterwards receive from her something else for a boy.

147.—By THE SAME

Thou knowest, Asclepius, that thou hast been paid the debt that Akeson incurred to thee by the vow he made for his wife Demodicé; but if thou dost forget and claim it again, this tablet declares that it will bear witness.

148.—By THE SAME

Kallistion, the wife of Critios, dedicated me, the lamp rich in twenty wicks, to the god of Canopus, having made the vow for her daughter Apellis. When you see my lights you will cry, "Hesperus, how art thou fallen!"

149.—By THE SAME

"EUAENETUS, who set me up, says (for I don't know) that I, the bronze cock, am dedicated to the Twin Brethren in thanks for his own victory." I believe the son of Phaedrus son of Philoxenus.

¹ i.e. Serapis.



150.—TOY AYTOY

Ἰναχίης ἔστηκεν ἐν Ἰσιδος ἡ Θάλεω παῖς Αἰσχυλίς, Εἰρήνης μητρὸς ὑποσχεσίη.

151.—ΤΥΜΝΕΩ

Μίκκος ὁ Πελλαναῖος Ἐνυαλίου βαρὺν αὐλὸν τόνδ' ἐς ᾿Αθαναίας ἐκρέμασ' Ἰλιάδος, Τυρσηνὸν μελέδαμα, δι' οὖ ποκα πόλλ' ἐβόασεν ώνὴρ εἰράνας σύμβολα καὶ πολέμου.

152.—ΑΓΙΔΟΣ

Καὶ στάλικας καὶ πτηνὰ λαγωβόλα σοὶ τάδε Μείδων, Φοιβε, σὺν ἰξευταις ἐκρέμασεν καλάμοις, ἔργων ἐξ ὀλίγων ὀλίγην δόσιν ἡν δέ τι μειζον δωρήση, τίσει τῶνδε πολυπλάσια.

153.—ANTTHE

Βουχανδής ὁ λέβης· ὁ δὲ θεὶς Ἐριασπίδα υίὸς Κλεύβοτος· ὁ πάτρα δ' εὐρύχορος Τεγέα· τἀθάνα δὲ τὸ δῶρον· ᾿Αριστοτέλης δ' ἐπόησεν Κλειτόριος, γενέτα ταὐτὸ λαχὼν ὄνομα.

154.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ, οί δὲ ΓΑΙΤΟΥΛΙΚΟΥ

'Αγρονόμω τάδε Πανὶ καὶ εὐαστῆρι Λυαίω πρέσβυς καὶ Νύμφαις 'Αρκὰς ἔθηκε Βίτων Πανὶ μὲν ἀρτίτοκον χίμαρον συμπαίστορα ματρός, κισσοῦ δὲ Βρομίω κλώνα πολυπλανέος·

150.—By THE SAME

Aeschylis, the daughter of Thales, according to the promise of her mother Irene stands in the temple of Argive ¹ Isis.

151.—TYMNUS

Miccus of Pellene hung in the temple of Ilian Athene this deep-toned flute of Ares,² the Tyrrhenian instrument by which he formerly uttered many a loud message of peace or war.

152.—AGIS

MIDON, O Phoebus, dedicated to thee his stakes and winged hare-staves, together with his fowling canes—a small gift from small earnings; but if thou give him something greater he will repay thee with far richer gifts than these.

153.—ANYTE

The cauldron would hold an ox; the dedicator is Cleobotus, the son of Eriaspidas; his city is spacious Tegea. The gift is made to Athene; the artist is Aristoteles of Cleitor, who bears the same name as his father.

154.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM OR GAETULICUS

OLD Biton of Arcady dedicated these things to rustic Pan, and Bacchus the reveller, and the Nymphs; to Pan a newly born kid, its mother's play-fellow, to Bacchus a branch of vagrant ivy,

¹ Because regarded as identical with Io. ² i.e. a trumpet.

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Νύμφαις δὲ σκιερῆς εὐποίκιλον ἄνθος ὀπώρης, φύλλα τε πεπταμένων αίματόεντα ῥόδων. ἀνθ' ὧν εὔϋδρον, Νύμφαι, τόδε δῶμα γέροντος αὔξετε, Πὰν γλαγερόν, Βάκχε πολυστάφυλον.

155.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΙΔΑ

"Αλικες αι τε κόμαι και ό Κρωβύλος, ας από Φοίβφ πέξατο μολπαστά κωρος ό τετραετής αιχμηταν δ' ἐπέθυσεν ἀλέκτορα, και πλακόεντα παις Ἡγησιδίκου πίονα τυροφόρον. "Ωπολλον, θείης τὸν Κρωβύλον εἰς τέλος ἄνδρα, οἴκου και κτεάνων χειρας ὕπερθεν ἔχων.

156.—TOY AYTOY

Καλῷ σὺν τέττιγι Χαρίξεινος τρίχα τήνδε κουρόσυνον κούραις θῆκ' 'Αμαρυνθιάσι σὺν βοί χερνιφθέντα· πάϊς δ' ἴσον ἀστέρι λάμπει, πωλικὸν ὡς ἵππος χνοῦν ἀποσεισάμενος.

157.—TOY AYTOY

"Αρτεμις, ή Γόργοιο φύλαξ κτεάνων τε καὶ ἀγροῦ, τόξω μὲν κλῶπας βάλλε, σάου δὲ φίλους καί σοι ἐπιρρέξει Γόργος χιμάροιο νομαίης αΐμα καὶ ὡραίους ἄρνας ἐπὶ προθύροις.

158.—ΣΑΒΙΝΟΥ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΥ

Πανὶ Βίτων χίμαρον, Νύμφαις ῥόδα, θύρσα Λυαίφ, τρισσὸν ὑπ' εὐπετάλοις δῶρον ἔθηκε φόβαις.

to the Nymphs the varied bloom of shady Autumn and blood-red roses in full flower. In return for which, bless the old man's house with abundance—ye Nymphs, of water, Pan, of milk, and Bacchus, of grapes.

155.—THEODORIDAS

Or one age are the locks and Crobylus, the locks that the four-year old boy shore for Apollo the lyre-player, and therewith a fighting cock did Hegesidicus' son sacrifice, and a rich march-pane. Bring Crobylus up, O Phoebus, to perfect manhood, holding thy hands over his house and his possessions.

156.—By THE SAME

To the Amarynthian Nymphs did Charixenus dedicate this shorn hair along with a beautiful hair-pin shaped like a cicada, all purified by holy water, together with an ox. The boy shines like a star, like a foal that has cast its first coat of down.

157.—By THE SAME

ARTEMIS, guardian of Gorgus' possessions and his land, shoot the thieves with thy bow, and save thy friends. Then Gorgus at thy porch will sacrifice to thee the blood of a she-goat from his pastures and full-grown lambs.

158.—SABINUS GRAMMATICUS

(An Exercise on the Theme of 154)

A TRIPLE gift did Biton dedicate under the greenwood tree, to Pan a goat, roses to the Nymphs, and a

δαίμονες άλλὰ δέχοισθε κεχαρμένοι, αὕξετε δ' αἰεἰ Πὰν ἀγέλην, Νύμφαι πίδακα, Βάκχε γάνος.

159.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΥ

'Α πάρος αίματόεν πολέμου μέλος εν δαὶ σάλπιγξ καὶ γλυκὺν εἰράνας εκπροχέουσα νόμον, ἄγκειμαι, Φερένικε, τεὸν Τριτωνίδι κούρα δῶρον, εριβρύχων παυσαμένα κελάδων.

160.—TOY AYTOY

Κερκίδα τὰν ὀρθρινά, χελιδονίδων ἄμα φωνά, μελπομέναν, ἰστῶν Παλλάδος ἀλκυόνα, τόν τε καρηβαρέοντα πολυρροίβδητον ἄτρακτον, κλωστῆρα στρεπτᾶς εὕδρομον άρπεδόνας, καὶ πήνας, καὶ τόνδε φιληλάκατον καλαθίσκον, στάμονος ἀσκητοῦ καὶ τολύπας φύλακα, παῖς ἀγαθοῦ Τελέσιλλα Διοκλέος ά φιλοεργὸς εἰροκόμων Κούρα θήκατο δεσπότιδι.

161.—KPINATOPOT

Έσπερίου Μάρκελλος ἀνερχόμενος πολέμοιο σκυλοφόρος κραναής τέλσα πάρ' Ἰταλίης, ξανθήν πρῶτον ἔκειρε γενειάδα βούλετο πατρὶς οὕτως, καὶ πέμψαι παΐδα καὶ ἄνδρα λαβεῖν.

i.e. Athene.

² cp. No. 247 etc. The singing of the κερκὶs is often mentioned. The κερκὶs is the comb with which the threads of the woof are driven home in the upright loom. Its 380

thyrsus to Bacchus. Receive with joy his gifts, ye gods, and increase, Pan, his flock, ye Nymphs his fountain, and Bacchus his cellar.

159.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

I, THE trumpet that once poured forth the bloody notes of war in the battle, and the sweet tune of peace, hang here, Pherenicus, thy gift to the Tritonian maid, resting from my clamorous music.

160.—By THE SAME

Industrious Telesilla, the daughter of good Diocles, dedicates to the Maiden who presides over workers in wool her weaving-comb,² the halcyon of Pallas' loom, that sings in the morning with the swallows, her twirling spindle nodding with the weight, the agile spinner of the twisted thread, her thread and this work-basket that loves the distaff, the guardian of her well-wrought clews and balls of wool.

161.—CRINAGORAS

MARCELLUS,³ returning from the western war, laden with spoil, to the boundaries of rocky Italy, first shaved his yellow beard. Such was his country's wish, to send him forth a boy and receive him back a man.

singing is the rhythmical tapping of it against the loom by the worker.

³ The nephew of Augustus familiar to us from Vergil's lines (Aen. vi. 863 seq.).



162.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

'Ανθεμά σοι Μελέαγρος έδν συμπαίστορα λύχνον, Κύπρι φίλη, μύστην σων θέτο παννυχίδων.

163.—TOY AYTOY

Τίς τάδε μοι θνητών τὰ περὶ θριγκοῖσιν ἀνῆψε σκῦλα, παναισχίστην τέρψιν Ἐνυαλίου; οὕτε γὰρ αἰγανέαι περιαγέες, οὕτε τι πήληξ ἄλλοφος, οὕτε φόνφ χρανθὲν ἄρηρε σάκος· ἀλλ' αὕτως γανόωντα καὶ ἀστυφέλικτα σιδάρφ, οἶά περ οὐκ ἐνοπᾶς, ἀλλὰ χορῶν ἔναρα· οἶς θάλαμον κοσμεῖτε γαμήλιον· ὅπλα δὲ λύθρφ λειβόμενα βροτέφ σηκὸς Ἡρηος ἔχοι.

164.—AOTKIANOT

Γλαύκφ καὶ Νηρῆϊ καὶ Ἰνώφ Μελικέρτη, καὶ βυθίφ Κρονίδη, καὶ Σαμόθραξι θεοῖς, σωθεὶς ἐκ πελάγους Λουκίλλιος ὧδε κέκαρμαι τὰς τρίχας ἐκ κεφαλῆς· ἄλλο γὰρ οὐδὲν ἔχω.

165.—ΦΑΛΑΙΚΟΥ

Στρεπτον Βασσαρικοῦ ρόμβον θιάσοιο μύωπα, καὶ σκύλος ἀμφιδόρου στικτον ἀχαιίνεω, καὶ κορυβαντείων ἰαχήματα χάλκεα ρόπτρων, καὶ θύρσου χλοερον κωνοφόρου κάμακα, καὶ κούφοιο βαρον τυπάνου βρόμον, ἢδὲ φορηθὲν πολλάκι μιτροδέτου λίκνον ὕπερθε κόμης, Εὐάνθη Βάκχω, τὴν ἔντρομον ἀνίκα θύρσοις ἄτρομον είς προπόσεις χεῖρα μετημφίασεν.

382

5

162.—MELEAGER

Meleager dedicates to thee, dear Cypris, the lamp his play-fellow, that is initiated into the secrets of thy night festival.

163.—BY THE SAME

What mortal hung here on the wall these spoils in which it were disgraceful for Ares to take delight? Here are set no jagged spears, no plumeless helmet, no shield stained with blood; but all are so polished, so undinted by the steel, as they were spoils of the dance and not of the battle. With these adorn a bridal chamber, but let the precinct of Ares contain arms dripping with the blood of men.

164.—LUCIAN

To Glaucus, Nereus, and Melicertes, Ino's son, to the Lord of the Depths, the son of Cronos, and to the Samothracian gods, do I, Lucillius, saved from the deep, offer these locks clipped from my head, for I have nothing else.

165.—PHALAECUS

EVANTHE, when she transferred her hand from the unsteady service of the thyrsus to the steady service of the wine-cup, dedicated to Bacchus her whirling tambourine that stirs the rout of the Bacchants to fury, this dappled spoil of a flayed fawn, her clashing brass corybantic cymbals, her green thyrsus surmounted by a pine-cone, her light, but deeply-booming drum, and the winnowing-basket she often carried raised above her snooded hair.

166.--ΛΟΥΚΙΛΛΙΟΥ

Εἰκόνα τῆς κήλης Διονύσιος ὧδ' ἀνέθηκεν, σωθεὶς ἐκ ναυτῶν τεσσαράκοντα μόνος τοῖς μηροῖς αὐτὴν γὰρ ὑπερδήσας ἐκολύμβα. ἔστ' οὖν καὶ κήλης ἔν τισιν εὐτυχίη.

167.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Σοί, μάκαρ αἰγίκναμε, παράκτιον ἐς περιωπὰν τὸν τράγον, ὧ δισσᾶς ἀγέτα θηροσύνας— σοὶ γὰρ καστορίδων ὑλακὰ καὶ τρίστομος αἰχμὴ εὔαδε, καὶ ταχινῆς ἔργα λαγωσφαγίης, δίκτυά τ' ἐν ῥοθίοις ἀπλούμενα, καὶ καλαμευτὰς κάμνων, καὶ μογερῶν πεῖσμα σαγηνοβόλων— ἄνθετο δὲ Κλεόνικος, ἐπεὶ καὶ πόντιον ἄγραν ἄνυε, καὶ πτῶκας πολλάκις ἐξεσόβει.

168.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Βοτρυΐων ἀκάμαντα φυτῶν λωβήτορα κάπρον, τὸν θρασὺν ὑψικόμων ἐνναέταν δονάκων, πολλάκις ἐξερύσαντα θοῶν ἀκμαῖσιν ὀδόντων δένδρεα, καὶ νομίους τρεψάμενον σκύλακας, ἀντήσας ποταμοῖο πέλας, πεφρικότα χαίτας, ἄρτι καὶ ἐξ ὕλας πάγχυ λιπόντα βάθος, χαλκῷ Ξεινόφιλος κατενήρατο, καὶ παρὰ φηγῷ θηρὸς ἀθωπεύτου Πανὶ καθῆψε δέρας.

169.--ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Κώμαυλος τὸν ἐχῖνον ἰδὼν ἐπὶ νῶτα φέρουτα ράγας, ἀπέκτεινεν τῷδ' ἐπὶ θειλοπέδῷ· αὐήνας δ' ἀνέθηκε φιλακρήτῷ Διονύσῷ τὸν τὰ Διωνύσου δῶρα λεϊζόμενον.

166.—LUCILIUS

DIONYSIUS, the only one saved out of forty sailors, dedicated here the image of his hydrocele, tying which close to his thighs he swam to shore. So even a hydrocele brings luck on some occasions.

167.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

THINE, goat-legged god, for thy watch-tower by the sea, is the goat, thou who presidest over both kinds of sport. For to thee are dear both the cry of the Laconian hounds, the three-edged spear and the work of slaying the swift hare, and eke the nets spread on the waves and the toiling angler and the cable of the labouring seine-fishers. He who dedicated it was Cleonicus, since he both engaged in seafishing and often started hares from their forms.

168.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

The boar, the untiring spoiler of the vines, bold denizen of the reeds that toss their lofty heads, the brute that often tore up trees with its sharp tusks and put to flight the sheep-dogs, Xenophilus slew with the steel, encountering it near the river, its hair bristling, just fresh from its lair in the deep wood; and to Pan on the beech-tree he hung the hide of the grim beast.

169.—Anonymous

COMAULUS, seeing the porcupine carrying grapes on its spines, slew it in this vineyard, and having dried it, he dedicated to Dionysus, who loves untempered wine, the spoiler of Dionysus' gift.

385

305 Vol. I. С С

170.—ΘΥΙΛΛΟΥ

Αἱ πτελέαι τῷ Πανί, καὶ αἱ τανυμήκεες αὖται ἐτέαι, ἥ θ' ἷερὰ κἀμφιλαφὴς πλάτανος, χαὶ λιβάδες, καὶ ταῦτα βοτηρικὰ Πανὶ κύπελλα ἄγκειται, δίψης φάρμακ' ἀλεξίκακα.

171.—**ΑΔΗΛΟΝ**

Αὐτῷ σοὶ πρὸς "Ολυμπον ἐμακύναντο κολοσσὸν τόνδε 'Ρόδου ναέται Δωρίδος, 'Αέλιε, χάλκεον ἀνίκα κῦμα κατευνάσαντες Ένυοῦς ἔστεψαν πάτραν δυσμενέων ἐνάροις. οὐ γὰρ ὑπὲρ πελάγους μόνον †κάτθεσαν, ἀλλὰ καὶ ἐν γᾳ, ἀβρὸν ἀδουλώτου φέγγος ἐλευθερίας τοῖς γὰρ ἀφ' 'Ηρακλῆος ἀεξηθεῖσι γενέθλας πάτριος ἐν πόντῳ κὴν χθονὶ κοιρανία.

172.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Πορφυρίς ή Κνιδίη τὰ στέμματα, καὶ τὸ δίθυρσον τοῦτο τὸ λογχωτόν, καὶ τὸ περισφύριον, οἶς ἀνέδην βάκχευεν, ὅτ᾽ ἐς Διόνυσον ἐφοίτα κισσωτὴν στέρνοις νεβρίδ᾽ ἀναπτομένη, αὐτῷ σοί, Διόνυσε, πρὸ παστάδος ἡώρησε ταῦτα τὰ <καὶ> κάλλευς κόσμια καὶ μανίης.

173.— PIANOT

'Αχρυλὶς ή Φρυγίη θαλαμηπόλος, ή περὶ πεύκας πολλάκι τὰς ἱερὰς χευαμένη πλοκάμους, γαλλαίφ Κυβέλης ὀλολύγματι πολλάκι δοῦσα τὸν βαρὺν εἰς ἀκοὰς ἦχον ἀπὸ στομάτων,

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170.—THYILLUS

THE elms, and these lofty willows, and the holy spreading plane, and the springs, and these shepherds' cups that cure fell thirst, are dedicate to Pan.

171.—Anonymous

To thy very self, O Sun, did the people of Dorian Rhodes raise high to heaven this colossus, then, when having laid to rest the brazen wave of war, they crowned their country with the spoils of their foes. Not only over the sea, but on the land, too, did they establish the lovely light of unfettered freedom. For to those who spring from the race of Heracles dominion is a heritage both on land and sea.

172.—Anonymous

CNIDIAN PORPHYRIS suspends before thy chamber, Dionysus, these gauds of her beauty and her madness, her crowns, and this double thyrsus-spear, and her anklet, with all of which she raved her fill whenever she betook her to Dionysus, her ivy-decked fawn-skin knotted on her bosom.

173.—RHIANUS

ACHRYLIS, Rhea's Phrygian lady-in-waiting, who often under the pines loosed her consecrated hair, who often uttered from her lips the sharp cry, painful to hear, that Cybele's votaries use, dedi-

¹ It was erected in the time of Demetrius Poliorcetes, about 300 B.C.

387

c c 2

τάσδε θεῆ χαίτας περὶ δικλίδι θῆκεν ὀρεία, θερμὸν ἐπεὶ λύσσης ὧδ' ἀνέπαυσε πόδα.

174.—ANTHIATPOT

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Παλλάδι ταὶ τρισσαὶ θέσαν ἄλικες, ἶσον ἀράχνα τεῦξαι λεπταλέον στάμον' ἐπιστάμεναι, Δημὼ μὲν ταλαρίσκον ἐύπλοκον, 'Αρσινόα δὲ ἐργάτιν εὐκλώστου νήματος ἠλακάταν· κερκίδα δ' εὐποίητον, ἀηδόνα τὰν ἐν ἐρίθοις, Βακχυλίς, εὐκρέκτους ἄ διέκρινε μίτους· ζώειν γὰρ δίχα παντὸς ὀνείδεος ἤθελ' ἐκάστα, ξεῖνε, τὸν ἐκ χειρῶν ἀρνυμένα βίστον.

175.—MAKHAONIOT THATOT

Τον κύνα, τον πάσης κρατερής επιίδμονα θήρης, εξεσε μεν Λεύκων, ἄνθετο δ' Άλκιμένης. 'Αλκιμένης δ' οὐχ εὖρε τι μέμψεται ώς δ' ίδ' ομοίην εἰκόνα παντοίφ σχήματι φαινομένην, κλοιον έχων πέλας ήλθε, λέγων Λεύκωνι κελεύειν το κυνὶ καὶ βαίνειν πεῖθε γὰρ ώς ὑλάων.

176.—TOY AYTOY

Τον κύνα, τὰν πήραν τε καὶ ἀγκυλόδοντα σίγυνον, Πανί τε καὶ Νύμφαις ἀντίθεμαι Δρυάσιν τον κύνα δὲ ζώοντα πάλιν ποτὶ ταὔλιον ἄξω, ξηρὰς εἰς ἀκόλους ξυνὸν ἔχειν ἕταρον.

177.--ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Δάφνις ὁ λευκόχρως, ὁ καλᾶ σύριγγι μελίσδων βουκολικοὺς ὕμνους, ἄνθετο Πανὶ τάδε· 388

cated her hair here at the door of the mountain goddess, where she rested her burning feet from the mad race.

174.—ANTIPATER

The three girls all of an age, as clever as the spider at weaving delicate webs, dedicated here to Pallas, Demo her well-plaited basket, Arsinoe her spindle that produces the fine thread, and Bacchylis her well-wrought comb, the weaver's nightingale, with the skilled stroke of which she deftly parted the threads. For each of them, stranger, willed to live without reproach, gaining her living by her hands.

175.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

This dog, trained in every kind of hunting, was carved by Leucon, and dedicated by Alcimenes. Alcimenes had no fault to find, but when he saw the statue resembling the dog in every feature he came up to it with a collar, bidding Leucon order the dog to walk, for as it looked to be barking, it persuaded him it could walk too.

176.—By THE SAME

I DEDICATE to Pan and the Dryads this dog, this bag, and this barbed hunting-spear, but I will take the dog back alive to my stable to have a companion to share my dry crusts.

177.—Anonymous

WHITE-SKINNED Daphnis, who plays on his pretty pipe rustic airs, dedicated to Pan his pierced reed-

τοὺς τρητοὺς δόνακας, τὸ λαγωβόλον, ὀξὺν ἄκοντα, νεβρίδα, τὰν πήραν, ᾳ ποτ' ἐμαλοφόρει.

[J. W. Mackail] in Love in Idleness, p. 174.

178.—ΗΓΗΣΙΠΠΟΥ

Δέξαι μ', 'Ηράκλεις, 'Αρχεστράτου ίερον ὅπλον, ὅφρα, ποτὶ ξεστὰν παστάδα κεκλιμένα, γηραλέα τελέθοιμι, χορῶν ἀΐουσα καὶ ὕμνων ἀρκείτω στυγερὰ δῆρις 'Ενυαλίου.

179.—APXIO↑

'Αγραύλφ τάδε Πανὶ βιαρκέος ἄλλος ἀπ' ἄλλης αὔθαιμοι τρισσοὶ δῶρα λινοστασίης, Πίγρης μὲν δειραχθὲς ἐὔβροχον ἄμμα πετανῶν, Δᾶμις δ' ὑλονόμων δίκτυα τετραπόδων, ἄρκυν δ' εἰναλίων Κλείτωρ πόρεν· οἶς σὰ δι' αἴθρας 5 καὶ πελάγευς καὶ γᾶς εἴστοχα πέμπε λίνα.

180.—TOY AYTOY

Ταῦτά σοι ἔκ τ' ὀρέων, ἔκ τ' αἰθέρος, ἔκ τε θαλάσσης τρεῖς γνωτοὶ τέχνης σύμβολα, Πάν, ἔθεσαν· ταῦτα μὲν εἰναλίων Κλείτωρ λίνα, κεῖνα δὲ Πίγρης οἰωνῶν, Δᾶμις τὰ τρίτα τετραπόδων· οῖς ἄμα χερσαίαισιν, ἄμ' ἠερίαισιν ἐν ἄγραις, 5 'Αγρεῦ, ἄμ' ἐν πλωταῖς, ὡς πρίν, ἀρωγὸς ἴθι.

181.—**TOY AYTOY**

Τρίζυγες, οὐρεσίοικε, κασίγνητοι τάδε τέχνας ἄλλος ἀπ' ἀλλοίας σοὶ λίνα, Πάν, ἔθεσαν,

pipe, his hare-club, his sharp spear, his fawnskin and the leather bag in which he used to carry apples.

178.—HEGESIPPUS

ACCEPT me, Heracles, the consecrated shield of Aschestratus, so that, resting against thy polished porch I may grow old listening to song and dance. Enough of the hateful battle!

179.—ARCHIAS

(179–187 are another set of tiresome variants on the theme of 11–16)

To rustic Pan three brothers dedicate these gifts each from a different kind of netting that provides sustenance—Pigres the fowling noose that catches by the neck, Damis his nets for the beasts of the forest, and Cleitor his for those of the sea. Send success to their nets by air, sea and land.

180.—By THE SAME

The three brothers dedicate to thee, Pan, from mountain air and sea these tokens of their craft, Cleitor his net for fishes, Pigres his for birds, and Damis his for beasts. Help them as before, thou hunter god, in the chase by land, air, and sea.

181.—By THE SAME

Pan, who dwellest in the mountains, the three brothers dedicated to thee these three nets, each

καὶ τὰ μὲν ὀρνίθων Πίγρης, τὰ δὲ δίκτυα θηρῶν Δᾶμις, ὁ δὲ Κλείτωρ εἰναλίων ἔπορεν· τῶν ὁ μὲν ἐν ξυλόχοισιν, ὁ δ' ἠερίησιν ἐν ἄγραις αἰέν, ὁ δ' ἐν πελάγει εὔστοχον ἄρκυν ἔχοι.

182.—ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΟΥ ΜΑΓΝΗΤΟΣ

Πίγρης ὀρνίθων ἄπο δίκτυα, Δᾶμις ὀρείων,
Κλείτωρ δ' ἐκ βυθίων, σοὶ τάδε, Πάν, ἔθεσαν,
ξυνὸν ἀδελφειοὶ θήρης γέρας, ἄλλος ἀπ' ἄλλης,
ἴδρι τὰ καὶ γαίης, ἴδρι τὰ καὶ πελάγευς·
ἀνθ' ὧν τῷ μὲν ἀλός, τῷ δ' ἠέρος, ῷ δ' ἀπὸ δρυμῶν 5
πέμπε κράτος ταύτη, δαῖμον, ἐπ' εὐσεβίη.

183.—ΖΩΣΙΜΟΥ ΘΑΣΙΟΥ

Σοὶ τάδε, Πάν, θηρευταὶ ἀνηρτήσαντο σύναιμοι δίκτυα, τριχθαδίης δῶρα κυναγεσίης. Πίγρης μὲν πτανῶν, Κλείτωρ ἀλός, δς δ' ἀπὸ χέρσου, Δᾶμις, τετραπόδων ἀγκύλος ἰχνελάτης. ἀλλὰ σὰ κὴν δρυμοῖσι, καὶ εἰν ἀλί, καὶ διὰ μέσσης 5 ἠέρος εὔαγρον τοῖσδε δίδου κάματον.

184.—TOY AYTOY

Τρισσὰ τάδε τρισσοὶ θηραγρέται, ἄλλος ἀπ' ἄλλης τέχνης, πρὸς νηῷ Πανὸς ἔθεντο λίνα· Πίγρης μὲν πτανοῖσιν ἐφεὶς βόλον, ἐν δ' ἀλίοισιν Κλείτωρ, ἐν θηρσὶν Δᾶμις ἐρημονόμοις. τοὔνεκα, Πάν, τὸν μέν γε δι' αἰθέρος, ὃν δ' ἀπὸ λόχμης, τὸν δὲ δι' αἰγιαλῶν θὲς πολυαγρότερον.

from a different craft. Pigres gave his fowling nets, Damis his nets for beasts, and Cleitor his for fishes. Let the nets of the one be always lucky in the wood, those of the second in the air, and those of the third in the sea.

182.—ALEXANDER OF MAGNESIA

Pigres dedicates to thee, Pan, his nets for birds, Damis his for mountain beasts, and Cleitor his for those of the deep: a common gift from the brothers for their luck in the various kinds of chase to thee who art skilled in the things of sea and land alike. In return for which, and recognising their piety, give one dominion in the sea, the other in the air, the third in the woods.

183.—ZOSIMUS OF THASOS

The hunter brothers suspended these nets to thee, Pan, gifts from three sorts of chase; Pigres from fowls, Cleitor from the sea, and Damis, the crafty tracker, from the land. But do thou reward their toil with success in wood, sea, and air.

184.—By THE SAME

The three huntsmen, each from a different craft, dedicated these nets in Pan's temple; Pigres who set his nets for birds, Cleitor who set his for sea-fishes, and Damis who set his for the beasts of the waste. Therefore, Pan, make them more successful, the one in the air, the other in the thicket, and the third on the beach.



185.—TOY AYTOY

Βριθύ μὲν ἀγραύλων τόδε δίκτυον ἄνθετο θηρῶν Δᾶμις, καὶ Πίγρης πτηνολέτιν νεφέλην, ἀπλότατον δ' ἀλὶ τοῦτο μιτορραφὲς ἀμφίβληστρον Κλείτωρ, εὐθήρω Πανὶ προσευξάμενοι. τοὕνεκα, Πάν, κρατερῷ πόρε Δάμιδι ληίδα θηρῶν, Πίγρη δ' οἰωνῶν, Κλείτορι δ' εἰναλίων.

186.—ΙΟΥΛΙΟΥ ΔΙΟΚΛΕΟΥΣ

Δίκτυα σοὶ τάδε, Πάν, ἀνεθήκαμεν οἶκος ἀδελφῶν οἱ τρεῖς, ἐξ ὀρέων, ἠέρος, ἐκ πελάγευς. δικτυβόλει τούτω δὲ παρ' ἠϊόνων κροκάλαισιν· θηροβόλει τούτω δ' ἄγκεσι θηροτόκοις· τὸν τρίτον ἐν πτηνοῖσιν ἐπίβλεπε· τῆς γὰρ ἀπάντων, δαῖμον, ἔχεις ἡμέων δῶρα λινοστασίας.

187.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΥ ΜΙΤΥΛΗΝΑΙΟΥ

Πανὶ κασιγνήτων ἱερὴ τριάς, ἄλλος ἀπ' ἄλλης, ἄνθετ' ἀπ' οἰκείης σύμβολον ἐργασίης, Πίγρης ὀρνίθων, άλίων ἀπομοίρια Κλείτωρ, ἔμπαλιν ἰθυτόμων Δᾶμις ἀπὸ σταλίκων. ἀνθ' ὧν εὐαγρίην τῷ μὲν χθονός, ῷ δὲ διδοίης ἐξ άλός, ῷ δὲ νέμοις ἡέρος ὡφελίην.

188.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Ο Κρης Θηρίμαχος τὰ λαγωβόλα Πανὶ Λυκαίφ ταῦτα πρὸς ᾿Αρκαδικοῖς ἐκρέμασε σκοπέλοις. ἀλλὰ σὰ Θηριμάχω δώρων χάριν, ἀγρότα δαῖμον, χεῖρα κατιθύνοις τοξότιν ἐν πολέμω,

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185.—By THE SAME

This heavy net for forest beasts did Damis dedicate, Pigres his light net that brings death to birds, and Cleitor his simple sweep-net woven of thread for the sea, praying all three to Pan the hunter's god. Therefore, Pan, grant to strong Damis good booty of beasts, to Pigres of fowls, and to Cleitor of fishes.

186.—JULIUS DIOCLES

WE three brothers of one house have dedicated three nets to thee, Pan, from mountain, air, and sea. Cast his nets for this one by the shingly beach, strike the game for this one in the woods, the home of wild beasts, and look with favour on the third among the birds; for thou hast gifts, kind god, from all our netting.

187.—ALPHEIUS OF MYTILENE

The holy triad of brothers dedicate to Pan each a token of his own craft; Pigres a portion from his birds, Cleitor from his fish, and Damis from his straight-cut stakes. In return for which grant to the one success by land, to the second by sea, and let the third win profit from the air.

188.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

THERIMACHUS the Cretan suspended these his harestaves to Lycaean Pan on the Arcadian cliff. But do thou, country god, in return for his gift, direct aright the archer's hand in battle, and in the

έν τε συναγκείαισι παρίστασο δεξιτερή οί, πρώτα διδούς άγρης, πρώτα καὶ ἀντιπάλων.

189.-ΜΟΙΡΟΥΣ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΑΣ

Νύμφαι 'Ανιγριάδες, ποταμοῦ κόραι, αῖ τάδε βένθη ἀμβρόσιαι ῥοδέοις στείβετε ποσσὶν ἀεί, χαίρετε καὶ σώζοιτε Κλεώνυμον, δς τάδε καλὰ εἴσαθ' ὑπαὶ πιτύων ὕμμι, θεαί, ξόανα.

190.—ΓΑΙΤΟΥΛΙΚΟΥ

Λάζεο, τιμήεσσα Κυθηριάς, ύμνοπόλοιο λιτὰ τάδ' ἐκ λιτοῦ δῶρα Λεωνίδεω· πεντάδα τὴν σταφυλῆς εὐρώγεα, καὶ μελιηδὲς πρώϊον εὐφύλλων σῦκον ἀπ' ἀκρεμόνων, καὶ ταύτην ἀπέτηλον άλινήκτειραν ἐλαίην, καὶ ψαιστῶν ὀλίγον δράγμα πενιχραλέων, καὶ σταγόνα σπονδῖτιν, ἀεὶ θυέεσσιν ὀπηδόν, τὴν κύλικος βαιῷ πυθμένι κευθομένην. εἰ δ', ὅς εὐ βαρύγυιον ἀπώσαο νοῦσον, ἐλάσσεις καὶ πενίην, δώσω πιαλέον χίμαρον.

191.—ΚΟΡΝΗΛΙΟΥ ΛΟΓΓΟΥ

Έκ πενίης, ώς οἶσθ', ἀκραιφνέος ἀλλὰ δικαίης,
Κύπρις, ταῦτα δέχευ δῶρα Λεωνίδεω·
πορφυρέην ταύτην ἐπιφυλλίδα, τήν θ' ἀλίπαστον
δρύπεπα, καὶ ψαιστῶν τὴν νομίμην θυσίην,
σπονδήν θ', ἢν ἀσάλευτον ἀφύλισα, καὶ τὰ μελιχρὰ
σῦκα. σὺ δ', ὡς νούσου, ῥύεο καὶ πενίης·
καὶ τότε βουθυτέοντά μ' ἐσόψεαι. ἀλλὰ σύ, δαῖμον,
σπεύδοις ἀντιλαβεῖν τὴν ἀπ' ἐμεῦ χάριτα.

forest dells stand beside him on his right hand, giving him supremacy in the chase and supremacy over his foes.

189.—MOERO OF BYZANTIUM

YE Anigrian nymphs, daughters of the stream, ambrosial beings that ever tread these depths with your rosy feet, all hail, and cure Cleonymus, who set up for you under the pines these fair images.

190.—GAETULICUS¹

Take, honoured Cytherea, these poor gifts from poor Leonidas the poet, a bunch of five fine grapes, an early fig, sweet as honey, from the leafy branches, this leafless olive that swam in brine, a little handful of frugal barley-cake, and the libation that ever accompanies sacrifice, a wee drop of wine, lurking in the bottom of the tiny cup. But if, as thou hast driven away the disease that weighed sore on me, so thou dost drive away my poverty, I will give thee a fat goat.

191.—CORNELIUS LONGUS

RECEIVE, Cypris, these gifts of Leonidas out of a poverty which is, as thou knowest, untempered but honest, these purple gleanings from the vine, this pickled olive, the prescribed sacrifice of barley-cake, a libation of wine which I strained off without shaking the vessel, and the sweet figs. Save me from want, as thou hast saved me from sickness, and then thou shalt see me sacrificing cattle. But hasten, goddess, to earn and receive my thanks.

¹ This and the following are in imitation of Leonidas' own poem, No. 300.

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192.—APXIO↑

Ταῦτα σαγηναίοιο λίνου δηναιὰ Πριήπφ λείψανα καὶ κύρτους Φιντύλος ἐκρέμασεν, καὶ γαμψὸν χαίτησιν ἐφ' ἰππείησι πεδηθὲν ἄγκιστρον, κρυφίην εἰναλίοισι πάγην, καὶ δόνακα τριτάνυστον, ἀβάπτιστόν τε καθ' ὕδωρ 5 φελλόν, ἀεὶ κρυφίων σῆμα λαχόντα βόλων· οὐ γὰρ ἔτι στείβει ποσὶ χοιράδας, οὐδ' ἐπιαύει ἤϊόσιν, μογερῷ γήραϊ τειρόμενος.

193.—ΦΛΑΚΚΟΥ

Πρίηπ' αἰγιαλῖτα, φυκόγειτον, Δαμοίτας άλιεύς, ὁ βυσσομέτρης, τὸ πέτρης άλιπλῆγος ἐκμαγεῖον, ἡ βδέλλα σπιλάδων, ὁ ποντοθήρης, σοὶ τὰ δίκτυα τἀμφίβληστρα ταῦτα, δαῖμον, εἴσατο, τοῦς ἔθαλπε γῆρας.

194.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

είς σάλπιγγα

 $\Sigma \hat{\omega}$ ζε, θ εὰ Tριτοῖ, τὰ τεθέντα [τε] τόν τ' ἀναθέντα.

195.—APXIOƳ

Τρφάδι Παλλαναίος ἀνηέρτησεν 'Αθάνα αὐλὸν ἐριβρεμέταν Μίκκος Ἐνυαλίου,
ῷ ποτε καὶ θυμέλησι καὶ ἐν πολέμοισιν ἔμελψεν πρόσθε, τὸ μὲν στοναχᾶς σῆμα, τὸ δ' εὐνομίας.

398

192.—ARCHIAS

PHINTYLUS suspended to Priapus these old remains of his seine, his weels, the crooked hook attached to a horse-hair line, hidden trap for fishes, his very long cane-rod, his float that sinks not in the water, ever serving as the indicator of his hidden casts; for no longer does he walk on the rocks or sleep on the beach, now he is worn by troublesome old age.

193.--FLACCUS

Priarus of the beach, neighbour of the seaweed, Damoetas the fisherman, the fathomer of the deep, the very image of a sea-worn crag, the leech of the rocks, the sea-hunter, dedicates to thee this sweep-net, with which he comforted his old age.

194.—Anonymous

On a Trumpet.

PRESERVE, Tritonian goddess, the offerings and the offerer.

195.—ARCHIAS

To Athene of Troy Miccus of Pallene suspended the deep-toned trumpet of the War-God which formerly he sounded by the altars 1 and on the field of battle, here a sign of civic order, and there of the death-cry.

¹ See No. 46.

196.—ΣΤΑΤΥΛΛΙΟΥ ΦΛΑΚΚΟΥ

'Ραιβοσκελή, δίχαλον, άμμοδύτορα όπισθοβάμου', άτράχηλον, όκτάπουν, νήκταν, τερεμνόνωτον, όστρακόχροα, τῷ Πανὶ τὸν πάγουρον όρμιηβόλος, ἄγρας ἀπαρχάν, ἀντίθησι Κώπασος.

197.—ΣΙΜΟΝΙΔΟΥ

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Έλλάνων ἀρχαγὸς ἐπεὶ στρατὸν ὅλεσα Μήδων Παυσανίας Φοίβφ μνᾶμ' ἀνέθηκα τόδε.

198.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

"Ωριον ἀνθήσαντας ὑπὸ κροτάφοισιν ἰούλους κειράμενος, γενύων ἄρσενας ἀγλατας, Φοίβω θῆκε Λύκων, πρῶτον γέρας· εὔξατο δ' οὕτως καὶ πολιὴν λευκῶν κεῖραι ἀπὸ κροτάφων. τοίην ἀλλ' ἐπίνευε, τίθει δέ μιν, ὡς πρό γε τοῖον, ὡς αὖτις πολιῷ γήραϊ νιφόμενον.

199.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

Εἰνοδίη, σοὶ τόνδε φίλης ἀνεθήκατο κόρσης πίλον, ὁδοιπορίης σύμβολον, ᾿Αντίφιλος· ἢσθα γὰρ εὐχωλῆσι κατήκοος, ἢσθα κελεύθοις ἵλαος· οὐ πολλὴ δ' ἡ χάρις, ἀλλ' ὁσίη. μὴ δέ τις ἡμετέρου μάρψη χερὶ μάργος ὁδίτης ἀνθέματος· συλᾶν ἀσφαλὲς οὐδ' ὀλίγα.

196.—STATYLLIUS FLACCUS

The bandy-legged, two-clawed sand-diver, the retrograde, neckless, eight-footed, the solid-backed, hard-skinned swimmer, the crab, does Copasus the line-fisher offer to Pan, as the first-fruits of his catch.

197.—SIMONIDES

I, PAUSANIAS, the leader of the Greeks, dedicated this monument to Phoebus, when I destroyed the army of the Medes.²

198.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

Lycon, having shaved the down that flowered in its season under his temples, the manly ornament of his cheeks, dedicated it to Phoebus, a first gift, and therewith prayed that so he might also shave the gray hairs from his temples. Grant him an old age such as his youth, and as thou hast made him now thus, may he remain thus when the snow of hoary eld falls on his head.

199.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

ARTEMIS, goddess of the road, Antiphilus dedicates to thee this hat from his head, a token of his way-faring; for thou hast hearkened to his vows, thou hast blessed his paths. The gift is not great, but given in piety, and let no covetous traveller lay his hand on my offering; it is not safe to despoil a shrine of even little gifts.

1 At Delphi on the bronze tripod.

² At the battle of Plataea.

401

VOL, I. D D

200.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

'Εκ τόκου, Είλείθυια, πικρὰν ἀδῖνα φυγοῦσα, 'Αμβροσίη κλεινῶν θήκατό σοι πρὸ ποδῶν δέσμα κόμας καὶ πέπλον, ἐφ' ῷ δεκάτῳ ἐνὶ μηνὶ δισσὸν ἀπὸ ζώνης κῦμ' ἐλόχευσε τέκνων.

201.—MAPKOT APPENTAPIOT

Σάνδαλα καὶ μίτρην περικαλλέα, τόν τε μυρόπνουν βόστρυχον ὡραίων οὖλον ἀπὸ πλοκάμων, καὶ ζώνην, καὶ λεπτὸν ὑπένδυμα τοῦτο χιτῶνος, καὶ τὰ περὶ στέρνοις ἀγλαὰ μαστόδετα, ἔμβρυον εὐώδινος ἐπεὶ φύγε νηδύος ὄγκον, Εὐφράντη νηῷ θῆκεν ὕπ' 'Αρτέμιδος.

202.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Εὐθύσανον ζώνην τοι όμοῦ καὶ τόνδε κύπασσιν 'Ατθὶς παρθενίων θῆκεν ὕπερθε θυρῶν, ἐκ τόκου, ὧ Λητωί, βαρυνομένης ὅτε νηδὺν ζωὸν ἀπ' ὧδίνων λύσαο τῆσδε βρέφος.

203.—ΛΑΚΩΝΟΣ, οἱ δὲ ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛ.

Ή γρηυς ή χερνητις, ή γυιή πόδας, πύστιν κατ' ἐσθλην ὕδατος παιωνίου ήλθεν ποθερπύζουσα σὺν δρυὸς ξύλω, τό μιν διεσκήριπτε την τετρωμένην οἰκτος δὲ Νύμφας είλεν, αἴτ' ἐριβρόμου Αἴτνης παρωρείησι Συμαίθου πατρὸς ἔχουσι δινήεντος ὑγρὸν οἰκίον. καὶ της μὲν ἀμφίχωλον ἀρτεμὲς σκέλος θερμη διεστήριξεν Αἰτναίη λιβάς. Νύμφαις δ' ἔλειπε βάκτρον, αἴτ' ἐπήνεσαν πέμπειν μιν ἀστήρικτον, ήσθείσαις δόσει.

402

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200.—LEONIDAS

ILITHYIA, at thy glorious feet Ambrosia, saved from the bitter pangs of labour, laid her head-bands and her robe, because that in the tenth month she brought forth the double fruit of her womb.

201.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

EUPHRANTE, when she was happily delivered of the burden of her womb, dedicated in the temple of Artemis her sandals and beautiful head-band, and this scented curl cut from her lovely locks, her zone, too, and this fine under-vest, and the bright band that encompassed her bosom.

202.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

Atthis hung over thy virginal portals, O daughter of Leto, her tasselled zone and this her frock, when thou didst deliver her heavy womb of a live child.

203.—LACON OR PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

The old lame serving-woman, hearing the good news of the healing water, came limping with an oaken staff that propped her stricken body. Pity seized the Nymphs who dwelt on the skirts of bellowing Etna in the watery house of their father, eddying Symaethus. The hot spring of Etna restored the strength of her lame legs, and to the Nymphs, who granted her prayer that they would send her back unsupported, she left her staff, and they rejoiced in the gift.

204.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Θήρις ὁ δαιδαλόχειρ τὰ Παλλάδι πήχυν ἀκαμπή, καὶ τετανὸν νώτῷ καμπτόμενον πρίονα, καὶ πέλεκυν ἡυκάναν τ' εὐαυγέα, καὶ περιαγὲς τρύπανον, ἐκ τέχνας ἄνθετο παυσάμενος.

205.—TOY AYTOY

Τέκτονος ἄρμενα ταῦτα Λεοντίχου, αἴ τε χαρακταὶ ρῖναι, καὶ κάλων οἱ ταχινοὶ βορέες, στάθμαι καὶ μιλτεῖα, καὶ αἱ σχεδὸν ἀμφιπλῆγες σφῦραι, καὶ μίλτω φυρόμενοι κανόνες, αἴ τ' ἀρίδες, ξυστήρ τε, καὶ ἐστελεωμένος οὖτος ἐμβριθής, τέχνας ὁ πρύτανις, πέλεκυς, τρύπανά τ' εὐδίνητα, καὶ ἀκήεντα τέρετρα, καὶ γόμφων οὖτοι τοὶ πίσυρες τορέες, ἀμφίξουν τε σκέπαρνον ὰ δὴ χαριεργῷ ᾿Αθάνα ωνὴρ ἐκ τέχνας θήκατο παυόμενος.

206.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΥ

Σάνδαλα μὲν τὰ ποδῶν θαλπτήρια ταῦτα Βίτιννα, εὐτέχνων ἐρατὸν σκυτοτόμων κάματον·
τὸν δὲ φιλοπλάγκτοιο κόμας σφιγκτῆρα Φιλαινίς, βαπτὸν ἀλὸς πολιῆς ἄνθεσι κεκρύφαλον·
ριπίδα δ' ᾿Αντίκλεια· καλύπτειραν δὲ προσώπου, ἔργον ἀραχναίοις νήμασιν ἰσόμορον, ἀ καλὰ Ἡράκλεια· τὸν εὐσπειρῆ δὲ δράκοντα, χρύσειον ραδινῶν κόσμον ἐπισφυρίων, πατρὸς ᾿Αριστοτέλους συνομώνυμος· αὶ συνομήθεις ἄλικες Οὐρανίῃ δῶρα Κυθηριάδι.

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204.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

THERIS, the cunning worker, on abandoning his craft, dedicates to Pallas his straight cubit-rule, his stiff saw with curved handle, his bright axe and plane, and his revolving gimlet.

205.—By THE SAME

These are the tools of the carpenter Leontichus, the grooved file, the plane, rapid devourer of wood, the line and ochre-box, the hammer lying next them that strikes with both ends, the rule stained with ochre, the drill-bow and rasp, and this heavy axe with its handle, the president of the craft; his revolving augers and quick gimlets too, and these four screwdrivers and his double-edged adze—all these on ceasing from his calling he dedicated to Athene who gives grace to work.

206.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

To Aphrodite the Heavenly we girl companions, all of one age, give these gifts: Bitinna these sandals, a comfort to her feet, the pretty work of skilled shoemakers, Philaenis the net, dyed with sea-purple, that confined her straying hair, Anticlea her fan, lovely Heraclea her veil, fine as a spider's web, and the daughter of Aristotle, who bears her father's name, her coiled snake, the gold ornament of her slender ankles.

¹ Aristoteleia.

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207.—APXIO↑

Σάνδαλα ταῦτα Βίτιννα· πολυπλάγκτου δέ Φιλαινὶς πορφύρεον χαίτας ρύτορα κεκρύφαλον· ξανθὰ δ΄ Αντίκλεια νόθον κεύθουσαν ἄημα ριπίδα, τὰν μαλερὸν θάλπος ἀμυνομέναν· λεπτὸν δ΄ Ἡράκλεια τόδε προκάλυμμα προσώπου, 5 τευχθὲν ἀραχναίης εἴκελον ἀρπεδόσιν· ά δὲ καλὸν σπείραμα περισφυρίοιο δράκοντος οὔνομ' Αριστοτέλεω πατρὸς ἐνεγκαμένα· ἄλικες ἀγλαὰ δῶρα, γαμοστόλε, σοὶ τάδε, Κύπρι, ὅπασαν, αὶ γυάλων Ναυκράτιδος ναέται.

208.—ANTIIIATPO↑

'Η τὰ πέδιλα φέρουσα, Μενεκράτις: ἡ δὲ τὸ φᾶρος, Φημονόη: Πρηξὼ δ', ἡ τὸ κύπελλον ἔχει. τῆς Παφίης δ' ὁ νεὼς καὶ τὸ βρέτας: ἄνθεμα δ' αὐτῶν Ευνόν: Στρυμονίου δ' ἔργον 'Αριστομάχου.

ξυνόν· Στρυμονίου δ΄ ἔργον 'Αριστομάχου. πᾶσαι δ' ἀσταὶ ἔσαν καὶ ἐταιρίδες· ἀλλὰ τυχοῦσαι κύπριδος εὐκρήτου, νῦν ἐνός εἰσι μία.

209.—TOY AYTOY

Βιθυνὶς Κυθέρη με τεῆς ἀνεθήκατο, Κύπρι, μορφῆς εἴδωλον λύγδινον, εὐξαμένη. ἀλλὰ σὰ τῆ μικκῆ μεγάλην χάριν ἀντιμερίζου, ὡς ἔθος· ἀρκεῖται δ' ἀνδρὸς ὁμοφροσύνη.

406

207.—ARCHIAS

BITINNA gives these sandals, Philaenis the purple net that confines her vagrant hair, fair-haired Anticlea her fan in which lurks bastard wind, her defence against the violent heat, Heraclea this fine veil for her face, wrought like unto a spider's web, and Aristoteleia, who bears her father's name, the snake, her beautiful anklet. Girls all of one age, dwelling in low-lying Naucratis, they offer these rich gifts to thee, Aphrodite, who presidest over weddings.

208.—ANTIPATER

(It would seem on a Picture.)

SHE who brings the shoes is Menecratis, she with the cloak is Phemonoe, and Praxo she who holds the goblet. The temple and statue are Aphrodite's. The offering is their joint one and it is the work of Aristomachus of the Strymonian land. They were all free-born courtesans, but chancing on more temperate love are now each the wife of one.

209.—BY THE SAME

BITHYNIAN CYTHERE dedicated me to thee, Cypris, according to her vow, the marble image of thy form. But do thou, as is thy wont, give her a great gift in return for this little one; she asks no more than that her husband may be of one heart and soul with her.

210.-ΦΙΛΗΤΑ ΣΑΜΙΟΥ

Πεντηκονταέτις καὶ ἐπὶ πλέον ἡ φιλέραστος Νικιὰς εἰς νηὸν Κύπριδος ἐκρέμασεν σάνδαλα καὶ χαίτης ἀνελίγματα, τὸν δὲ διαυγῆ χαλκόν, ἀκριβείης οὐκ ἀπολειπόμενον, καὶ ζώνην πολύτιμον, ἄ τ' οὐ φωνητὰ πρὸς ἀνδρός ἀλλ' ἐσορῆς πάσης Κύπριδος ὀπτασίην.

211.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Τον άργυροῦν Έρωτα, καὶ περίσφυρον πέζαν, το πορφυρεῦν τε Λεσβίδος κόμης Ελιγμα, καὶ μηλοῦχον ὑαλόχροα, το χάλκεόν τ' ἔσοπτρον, ἠδὲ τον πλατὺν τριχῶν σαγηνευτῆρα, πύξινον κτένα, ὧν ἤθελεν τυχοῦσα, γνησία Κύπρι, ἐν σαῖς τίθησι Καλλίκλεια παστάσιν.

212.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Εύχεο τοις δώροισι, Κύτων, θεον ώδε χαρήναι Λητοίδην άγορης καλλιχόρου πρύτανιν, ὅσπερ ὑπὸ ξείνων τε, καὶ οι ναίουσι Κόρινθον, αἰνον ἔχεις χαρίτων μεστοτάτοις στεφάνοις.

213.—**TOY AYTOY**

Έξ ἐπὶ πεντήκοντα, Σιμωνίδη, ήραο ταύρους καὶ τρίποδας, πρὶν τόνδ ἀνθέμεναι πίνακα τοσσάκι δ' ἱμερόεντα διδαξάμενος χορὸν ἀνδρῶν, εὐδέξου Νίκας ἀγλαὸν ἄρμ' ἐπέβης.

408

5

210.—PHILETAS OF SAMOS

Now past her fiftieth year doth amorous Nicias hang in the fane of Cypris her sandals, locks of her uncoiled hair, her bronze mirror that lacketh not accuracy, her precious zone, and the things of which a man may not speak. But here you see the whole pageant of Cypris.

211.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

CALLICLEA, her wish having been granted, dedicates in thy porch, true Cypris, the silver statuette of Love, her anklet, the purple caul of her Lesbian hair, her pale-blue bosom-band, her bronze mirror, and the broad box-wood comb that gathered in her locks.

212.—SIMONIDES

PRAY, Cyton, that the god, the son of Leto, who presides over the market-place, scene of beautiful dances, may take joy in thy gifts as great as is the praise thou receivest by the gifts to thee of crowns loaded with gratitude from strangers and citizens of Corinth.

213.—By THE SAME

Six and fifty bulls and as many tripods didst thou win, Simonides, ere thou didst dedicate this tablet. Even so many times, after teaching thy odes to the delightsome chorus of men, didst thou mount the splendid chariot of glorious victory.

¹ She was presumably from Lesbos. Its women were celebrated for their hair.



214.—TOY AYTOY

Φημὶ Γέλων', 'Ιέρωνα, Πολύζηλον, Θρασύβουλον, παΐδας Δεινομένευς, τὸν τρίποδ' ἀνθέμεναι, εξ έκατὸν λιτρων καὶ πεντήκοντα ταλάντων Δαμαρέτου χρυσοῦ, τᾶς δεκάτας δεκάταν.

215,-TOY AYTOY

Ταῦτ' ἀπὸ δυσμενέων Μήδων ναῦται Διοδώρου ὅπλ' ἀνέθεν Λατοῖ μνάματα ναυμαχίας.

216.—TOY AYTOY

Σῶσος καὶ Σωσὼ σωτήρια τόνδ' ἀνέθηκαν· Σῶσος μὲν σωθείς, Σωσὼ δ' ὅτι Σῶσος ἐσώθη.

217.—TOY AYTOY

Χειμερίην νιφετοίο κατήλυσιν ήνίκ' αλύξας Γάλλος έρημαίην ήλυθ' ὑπὸ σπιλάδα, ὑετὸν ἄρτι κόμης ἀπομόρξατο· τοῦ δὲ κατ' ἔχνος βουφάγος εἰς κοίλην ἀτραπὸν ἔκτο λέων. αὐτὰρ ὁ πεπταμένη μέγα τύμπανον ὁ σχέθε χειρὶ ἤραξεν, καναχῆ δ' ἴαχεν ἄντρον ἄπαν. οὐδ' ἔτλη Κυβέλης ἱερὸν βρόμον ὑλονόμος θὴρ μεῖναι, ἀν' ὑλῆεν δ' ἀκὸς ἔθυνεν ὄρος, δείσας ἡμιγύναικα θεῆς λάτριν, δς τάδε 'Pεία ἐνδυτὰ καὶ ξανθοὺς ἐκρέμασε πλοκάμους.

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One of the most famous and precious offerings at Delphi, dedicated by the Sicilian princes after their victory over the Carthaginians, which was contemporary with the battle of Salamis.

214 --- RV THE SAME

I say that Gelo, Hiero, Polyzelus, and Thrasybulus, the sons of Dinomenes, dedicated the tripod 1 weighing fifty talents and six hundred litrae 2 of Damaretian 8 gold, a tithe of the tithe.4

215.—By THE SAME

THESE shields, won from their foes the Medes, the sailors of Diodorus dedicated to Leto in memory of the sea-fight.5

216. By THE SAME

Sosus and Soso dedicated this (tripod) in thanks for being so saved, Sosus because he was so saved and Soso because Sosus was so saved.

217.—By THE SAME

THE priest of Rhea, when taking shelter from the winter snow-storm he entered the lonely cave, had just wiped the snow off his hair, when following on his steps came a lion, devourer of cattle, into the hollow way. But he with outspread hand beat the great tambour he held and the whole cave rang with the sound. Nor did that woodland beast dare to support the holy boom of Cybele, but rushed straight up the forest-clad hill, in dread of the half-girlish servant of the goddess, who hath dedicated to her these robes and this his yellow hair.



3 A coin first struck by Damarete, wife of Gelo.

4 i.e. of the tithe which fell to the princes.

5 Of Salamis.



218.—ΑΛΚΑΙΟΥ

Κειράμενος γονίμην τις ἄπο φλέβα Μητρὸς ἀγύρτης	
Ίδης εὐδένδρου πρώνας έβουνοβάτει:	
τῷ δὲ λέων ήντησε πελώριος, ὡς ἐπὶ θοίνην	
χάσμα φέρων χαλεπον πειναλέου φάρυγος.	
δείσας δ' ώμηστέω θηρὸς μόρον ώς αὖγαξε,	5
τύμπανον έξ ίερας ἐπλατάγησε νάπης.	
χώ μὲν ἐνέκλεισεν φονίαν γένυν, ἐκ δὲ τενόντων	
ένθους ρομβητην έστροφάλιζε φόβην	
κείνος δ' έκπροφυγών όλοον μόρον, είσατο 'Ρείη	
θηρα, τὸν ὀρχησμῶν αὐτομαθη Κυβέλης.	10

219.—ANTIHATPOT

Έκ ποτέ τις φρικτοΐο θεᾶς σεσοβημένος οἴστρφ	
ρομβητοὺς δονέων λυσσομανεῖς πλοκάμους,	
θηλυχίτων, ἀσκητὸς ἐϋσπείροισι κορύμβοις,	
άβρῷ τε στρεπτῶν ἄμματι κεκρυφάλων,	
ίθρις ἀνήρ, κοιλῶπιν ὀρειάδα δύσατο πέτραν,	5
Ζανὸς έλαστρησθεὶς γυιοπαγεῖ νιφάδι.	
τον δε μετ' άρρίγητος επείσθορε ταυροφόνος θήρ,	
είς τον έον προμολών φωλεον έσπέριος.	
άθρήσας δ' είς φωτα, καὶ εὐτρήτοισιν ἀϋτμὰν	
μυκτήρσιν βροτέας σαρκός έρυσσάμενος,	10
έστα μεν βριαροίσιν επ' έχνεσιν όμμα δ' ελίξας	
βρυχᾶτο σφεδανῶν ὅβριμον ἐκ γενύων.	
άμφὶ δέ οἱ σμαράγει μὲν ἐναυλιστήριον ἄντρον,	
άχει δ' ύλάεις άγχινεφης σκόπελος.	
αὐτὰρ ὁ θαμβήσας φθόγγον βαρύν, ἐκ μὲν ἄπαντα	15
έν στέρνοις έάγη θυμον ορινόμενον	
412	

218.—ALCAEUS

A BEGGING eunuch priest of Cybele was wandering through the upland forests of Ida, and there met him a huge lion, its hungry throat dreadfully gaping as though to devour him. Then in fear of the death that faced him in its ravening jaws, he beat his tambour from the holy grove. The lion shut its murderous mouth, and as if itself full of divine frenzy, began to toss and whirl its mane about its neck. But he thus escaping a dreadful death dedicated to Rhea the beast that had taught itself her dance.

219.—ANTIPATER

Goaded by the fury of the dreadful goddess, tossing his locks in wild frenzy, clothed in woman's raiment with well-plaited tresses and a dainty netted hair-caul, a eunuch once took shelter in a mountain cavern, driven by the numbing snow of Zeus. But behind him rushed in unshivering a lion, slayer of bulls, returning to his den in the evening, who looking on the man, snuffing in his shapely nostrils the smell of human flesh, stood still on his sturdy feet, but rolling his eyes roared loudly from his greedy jaws. The cave, his den, thunders around him and the wooded peak that mounts nigh to the clouds echoes loud. But the priest startled by the deep voice felt all his stirred spirit broken in his

άλλ' ἔμπας ἐρίμυκου ἀπὸ στομάτων ὀλολυγὰν ἤκεν, ἐδίνησεν δ' εὐστροφάλιγγα κόμαν·
χειρὶ δ' ἀνασχόμενος μέγα τύμπανον, ἐπλατάγησεν, δινωτὸν 'Pείας ὅπλον 'Ολυμπιάδος 20 τὸ ζωᾶς ἐπαρωγόν· ἀήθεα γὰρ τότε βύρσης ταυρείου κενεὸν δοῦπον ἔδεισε λέων, ἐκ δὲ φυγὼν ὥρουσεν. ἴδ' ὡς ἐδίδαξεν ἀνάγκα πάνσοφος ἐξευρεῦν ἔκλυσιν 'Λίδεω.

220.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΥ

Σάρδις Πεσσινόεντος ἀπὸ Φρυγὸς ἤθελ' ἰκέσθαι έκφρων, μαινομένην δούς ἀνέμοισι τρίχα, άγνος Ατυς, Κυβέλης θαλαμηπόλος άγρια δ' αὐτοῦ έψύχθη χαλεπής πνεύματα θευφορίης, έσπέριον στείχοντος ανα κνέφας είς δε καταντες άντρον έδυ, νεύσας βαιον άπωθεν όδου. τοῦ δὲ λέων ὤρουσε κατὰ στίβον, ἀνδράσι δείμα θαρσαλέοις, Γάλλω δ' οὐδ' ὀνομαστὸν ἄχος. δς τότ' ἄναυδος ἔμεινε δέους ὅπο, καί τινος αὔρη δαίμονος ές στονοέν τύμπανον ήκε χέρας. Ю οὖ βαρὺ μυκήσαντος, ὁ θαρσαλεώτερος ἄλλων τετραπόδων, ελάφων έδραμεν όξύτερον, τον βαρύν οὐ μείνας ἀκοῆς ψόφον· ἐκ δὲ βόησεν·
"Μῆτερ, Σαγγαρίου χείλεσι πὰρ ποταμοῦ ίρην σοί θαλάμην, ζωάγρια, καὶ λαλάγημα 15 τοῦτο, τὸ θηρὶ φυγής αἴτιον, ἀντίθεμαι."

221.-- ΑΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Χειμερίην διὰ νύκτα, χαλαζήεντά τε συρμόν καὶ νιφετὸν φεύγων καὶ κρυόεντα πάγον,

breast. Yet he uttered from his lips the piercing shriek they use, and tossed his whirling locks, and holding up his great tambour, the revolving instrument of Olympian Rhea, he beat it, and it was the saviour of his life; for the lion hearing the unaccustomed hollow boom of the bull's hide was afraid and took to flight. See how all-wise necessity taught a means of escape from death!

220.—DIOSCORIDES

CHASTE Atys, the gelded 1 servant of Cybele, in frenzy giving his wild hair to the wind, wished to reach Sardis from Phrygian Pessinus; but when the dark of evening fell upon him in his course, the fierce fervour of his bitter ecstasy was cooled and he took shelter in a descending cavern, turning aside a little from the road. But a lion came swiftly on his track, a terror to brave men and to him an inexpressible woe. He stood speechless from fear and by some divine inspiration put his hand to his sounding tambour. At its deep roar the most courageous of beasts ran off quicker than a deer, unable to bear the deep note in its ears, and he cried out, "Great Mother, by the banks of the Sangarias I dedicate to thee, in thanks for my life, my holy thalame 2 and this noisy instrument that caused the lion to fly."

221.—LEONIDAS

Through the wintry night and driving hail, flying from the snow and bitter frost, a lion old and solitary

¹ See next note.

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² These were receptacles in which the organs of these castrated priests were deposited.

μουνολέων, καὶ δὴ κεκακωμένος ἀθρόα γυῖα, ἢλθε φιλοκρήμνων αὖλιν ἐς αἰγινόμων. οἱ δ' οὐκ ἀμφ' αἰγῶν μεμελημένοι, ἀλλὰ περὶ σφέων, 5 εἴατο Σωτῆρα Ζῆν' ἐπικεκλόμενοι. χεῖμα δὲ θὴρ μείνας, θὴρ νύκτιος, οὔτε τιν' ἀνδρῶν οὔτε βοτῶν βλάψας, ὤχετ' ἀπαυλόσυνος. οἱ δὲ πάθης ἔργον τόδ' ἐῦγραφὲς ἀκρολοφίτα Πανὶ παρ' εὐπρέμνω τῷδ' ἀνέθεντο δρυΐ.

$222.-\Theta EO \Delta \Omega PI \Delta A$

Μυριόπουν σκολόπενδραν ὑπ' 'Ωρίωνι κυκηθεὶς πόντος 'Ιαπύγων ἔβρασ' ἐπὶ σκοπέλους· καὶ τόδ' ἀπὸ βλοσυροῦ σελάχευς μέγα πλευρὸν ἀνῆψαν δαίμοσι βουφόρτων κοίρανοι εἰκοσόρων.

223.—**ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟ**Υ

Λείψανον ἀμφίκλαστον άλιπλανέος σκολοπένδρης τοῦτο κατ' εὐψαμάθου κείμενον ἢιόνος, δισσάκι τετρόργυιον, ἄπαν πεφορυγμένον ἀφρῷ, πολλὰ θαλασσαίῃ ξανθὲν ὑπὸ σπιλάδι, 'Ερμῶναξ ἐκίχανεν, ὅτε γριπηΐδι τέχνῃ εἶλκε τὸν ἐκ πελάγους ἰχθυόεντα βόλον εὑρῶν δ' ἠέρτησε Παλαίμονι παιδὶ καὶ Ἰνοῖ, δαίμοσιν εἰναλίοις δοὺς τέρας εἰνάλιον.

224.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΙΔΑ

Εἰνάλιε λαβύρινθε, τύ μοι λέγε· τίς σ' ἀνέθηκεν ἀγρέμιον πολιᾶς έξ άλὸς εὐρόμενος;—

416

and indeed stricken in all its limbs came to the fold of the goat-herds who haunt the cliffs. They, no longer anxious for their goats, but for themselves, sat calling on Zeus the Saviour. But the beast, the beast of the night, waiting till the storm was past, went away from the fold without hurting man or beast. To Pan the god of the mountain peaks they dedicated on this thick-stemmed oak this well-limned picture of what befel them.

222.—THEODORIDAS

The sea disturbed under the rays of Orion washed ashore this thousand-footed scolopendra 1 on the rocks of Iapygia, and the masters of the deep-laden twenty-oared galleys dedicated to the gods this vast rib of the hideous monster.

223.—ANTIPATER

This mutilated body of a sea-wandering scolopendra eight fathoms long, all foul with foam and torn by the rocks, was found lying on this sandy beach by Hermonax when, in pursuit of his calling as a fisherman, he was drawing in his haul of fish, and having found it he hung it up as a gift to Ino and her son Palaemon, offering to the deities of the sea a monster of the sea.

224.—THEODORIDAS

Shell, labyrinth of the deep, tell me who found thee, a booty won from the gray sea, and dedicated

1 "Scolopendra" is now in Greek the bait-worm, but, unless this and the following epigram are facetious, it means here a marine monster.

417

VOL. I.

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παίγνιον ἀντριάσιν Διονύσιος ἄνθετο Νύμφαις (δῶρον δ' ἐξ ἱερᾶς εἰμὶ Πελωριάδος,) υίὸς Πρωτάρχου· σκολιὸς δ' ἐξέπτυσε πορθμός, ὄφρ' εἴην λιπαρῶν παίγνιον 'Αντριάδων.

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225.—NIKAINETO↑

'Ηρῷσσαι Λιβύων, ὅρος ἄκριτον αἵτε νέμεσθε, αἰγίδι καὶ στρεπτοῖς ζωσάμεναι θυσάνοις, τέκνα θεῶν, δέξασθε Φιλήτιδος ἱερὰ ταῦτα δράγματα καὶ χλωροὺς ἐκ καλάμης στεφάνους, ἄσσ' ἀπὸ λικμητοῦ δεκατεύεται· ἀλλὰ καὶ οὕτως 'Ηρῷσσαι Λιβύων χαίρετε δεσπότιδες.

$226.-\Lambda E\Omega NI\Delta A$

Τοῦτ' <ὀλίγον> Κλείτωνος ἐπαύλιον, ἥ τ' ὀλιγῶλαξ σπείρεσθαι, λιτός θ' ὁ σχεδὸν ἀμπελεών, τοῦτό τε †ρωπεῖον ὀλιγόξυλον· ἀλλ' ἐπὶ τούτοις Κλείτων ὀγδώκοντ' ἐξεπέρησ' ἔτεα.

227.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ ΜΥΤΙΛΗΝΑΙΟΥ

'Αργύρεόν σοι τόνδε, γενέθλιον ές τεον ήμαρ,
Πρόκλε, νεόσμηκτον †δουρατίην κάλαμον,
εὖ μὲν ἐϋσχίστοισι διάγλυπτον κεράεσσιν,
εὖ δὲ ταχυνομένην εὔροον εἰς σελίδα,
πέμπει Κριναγόρης, ὀλίγην δόσιν, ἀλλ' ἀπὸ θυμοῦ 5
πλείονος, ἀρτιδαεῦ σύμπνοον εὐμαθίη.

thee here.—Dionysius son of Protarchus dedicated me as a plaything for the Nymphs of the grotto. I am a gift from the holy Pelorian coast, and the waves of the winding channel cast me ashore to be the plaything of the sleek Nymphs of the grotto.

225.—NICAENETUS

Heroines of the Libyans, girt with tufted goat-skins, who haunt this mountain chain, daughters of the gods, accept from Philetis these consecrated sheaves and fresh garlands of straw, the full tithe of his threshing; but even so, all hail to ye, Heroines, sovereign ladies of the Libyans.

226.—LEONIDAS

This is Clito's little cottage, this his little strip of land to sow, and the scanty vineyard hard by, this is his patch of brushwood, but here Clito passed eighty years.

227.—CRINAGORAS OF MYTILENE

This silver pen-nib, with its newly polished holder, nicely moulded with two easily dividing tips, running glib with even flow over the rapidly written page, Crinagoras sends you, Proclus, for your birthday, a little token of great affection, which will sympathize with your newly acquired readiness in learning.¹

¹ I follow in line 2 Diels' emendation νεοσμήκτφ δούρατι σύν which, though not, I think, right, gives the required sense.

228.--ΑΔΔΑΙΟΥ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

Αὔλακι καὶ γήρα τετρυμένου ἐργατίνην βοῦν ᾿Αλκων οὐ φονίην ἤγαγε πρὸς κοπίδα, αἰδεσθεὶς ἔργων· ὁ δέ που βαθέη ἐνὶ ποίη μυκηθμοῖς ἀρότρου τέρπετ' ἐλευθερίη.

J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, i. p. 19; A. Esdaile, Poetry Review, Sept. 1913.

229.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Αιετοῦ ἀγκυλοχείλου ἀκρόπτερον ὀξὺ σιδήρφ γλυφθέν, καὶ βαπτῆ πορφύρεον κυάνφ, ἤν τι λάθη μίμνον μεταδόρπιον ἐντὸς ὀδόντων, κινῆσαι πρηεῖ κέντρφ ἐπιστάμενον, βαιὸν ἀπ' οὐκ ὀλίγης πέμπει φρενός, οἰα δὲ δαιτὸς ὁδῶρον, ὁ πᾶς ἐπὶ σοί, Λεύκιε, Κριναγόρης.

230.—KOINTOY

'Ακρείτα Φοίβω, Βιθυνίδος δς τόδε χώρης κράσπεδον αἰγιαλοῖς γειτονέον συνέχεις, Δᾶμις ὁ κυρτευτής, ψάμμω κέρας αἰὲν ἐρείδων, φρουρητὸν κήρυκ' αὐτοφυεῖ σκόλοπι θῆκε γέρας, λιτὸν μέν, ἐπ' εὐσεβίη δ', ὁ γεραιός, εὐχόμενος νούσων ἐκτὸς ἰδεῖν 'Ατδην.

231.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Αἰγύπτου μεδέουσα μελαμβώλου, λινόπεπλε δαῖμον, ἐπ' εὐϊέρους βῆθι θυηπολίας. σοὶ γὰρ ὑπὲρ σχιδάκων λαγαρὸν ποπάνευμα πρόκειται, καὶ πολιὸν χηνῶν ζεῦγος ἐνυδροβίων, 420

228.—ADDAEUS OF MACEDON

ALCON did not lead to the bloody axe his labouring ox worn out by the furrows and old age, for he reverenced it for its service; and now somewhere in the deep meadow grass it lows rejoicing in its release from the plough.

229.—CRINAGORAS

This quill of a crooked-beaked eagle, sharpened to a point by the steel and dyed with purple lacquer, which skilfully removes with its gentle pick any fragments that may be concealed in the teeth after dinner, Crinagoras, your devoted friend, sends you, Lucius, a little token of no small affection, just a mere convivial gift.

230.—QUINTUS

To thee, Phoebus of the cape, who rulest this fringe of the Bithynian land near the beach, did Damis the fisherman who ever rests his horn on the sand give this well protected trumpet-shell with its natural spikes, a humble present from a pious heart. The old man prays to thee that he may see death without disease.

231.—PHILIPPUS

QUEEN of black-soiled Egypt, goddess with the linen robe, 2 come to my well-appointed sacrifice. On the wood ashes a crumbling cake is laid for thee and there is a white pair of water-haunting geese, and

¹ What this horn object can be I do not know. ² Isis.

42 I

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καὶ νάρδος ψαφαρὴ κεγχρίτισιν ἰσχάσιν ἀμφί, καὶ σταφυλὴ γραίη, χὧ μελίπνους λίβανος. εἰ δ' ὡς ἐκ πελάγους ἐρρύσαο Δᾶμιν, ἄνασσα, κὴκ πενίης, θύσει χρυσόκερων κεμάδα.

232.—KPINAΓΟΡΟΥ

Βότρυες οἰνοπέπαντοι, ἐὔσχίστοιό τε ῥοιῆς θρύμματα, καὶ ξανθοὶ μυελοὶ ἐκ στροβίλων, καὶ δειλαὶ δάκνεσθαι ἀμυγδάλαι, ἥ τε μελισσῶν ἀμβροσίη, πυκναί τ' ἰτρινέαι ποπάδες, καὶ πότιμοι γέλγιθες, ἰδ' † ὑελακύκαδες ὄγχναι, δαψιλῆ οἰνοπόταις γαστρὸς ἐπεισόδια· Πανὶ φιλοσκήπωνι καὶ εὐστόρθυγγι Πριήπω ἀντίθεται λιτὴν δαῖτα Φιλοξενίδης.

233.—MAIKIOT

Γομφιόδουπα χαλινά, καὶ ἀμφίτρητον ὑπειρκτὰν κημόν, καὶ γενύων σφίγκτορ' ἐϋρραφέα, τάνδε τ' ἐπιπλήκτειραν ἀπορρηκτοῖο διωγμοῦ μάστιγα, σκαιοῦ δῆγμά τ' ἐπιψελίου, κέντρα τ' ἐναιμήεντα διωξίπποιο μύωπος, καὶ πριστὸν ψήκτρας κνῆσμα σιδηρόδετον, διπλοῖς ἀϊόνων ἀρύγμασιν, Ἰσθμιε, τερφθείς, δῶρα, Πόσειδον, ἔχεις ταῦτα παρὰ Στρατίου.

234.—EPTKIOT

Γάλλος ὁ χαιτάεις, ὁ νεήτομος, ώπὸ Τυμώλου Λύδιος ὀρχηστὰς μάκρ' ὀλολυζόμενος,

powdery nard round many-grained figs, and wrinkled raisins and sweet-scented frankincense. But if, O queen, thou savest Damis from poverty, as thou didst from the deep, he will sacrifice a kid with gilded horns.

232.—CRINAGORAS

PHILOXENIDES offers a modest feast to Pan with the sheperd's crook, and Priapus with the beautiful horns. There are grapes ripe for wine-making, and fragments of the pomegranate easily split, and the yellow marrow of the pine cone, and almonds afraid of being cracked, and the bees' ambrosia, and shortcakes of sesame, and relishing heads of garlic and pears with shining pips, (?) abundant little diversions for the stomach of the wine-drinker.

233.—MAECIUS

The bit that rattles in the teeth, the constraining muzzle pierced on both sides, the well-sewn curbstrap that presses on the jaw, also this correcting whip which urges to violent speed, the crooked biting "epipselion," the bloody pricks of the spur and the scraping saw-like curry-comb iron-bound—these, Isthmian Poseidon, who delightest in the roar of the waves on both shores, are the gifts thou hast from Stratius.

234.—ERYCIUS

THE long-haired priest of Rhea, the newly gelded, the dancer from Lydian Tmolus whose shriek is

¹ I prefer to leave this word untranslated. It cannot be "curb-chain" (L. and S.), as the curb-strap is evidently meant above.

τὰ παρὰ Σαγγαρίφ τάδε Ματέρι τύμπαν' ἀγαυὰ θήκατο, καὶ μάστιν τὰν πολυαστράγαλον, ταῦτά τ' ὀρειχάλκου λάλα κύμβαλα, καὶ μυρόεντα 5 βόστρυχον, ἐκ λύσσας ἄρτια παυσάμενος.

235.—ΘΑΛΛΟΥ

Έσπερίοις μέγα χάρμα καὶ ἡψοις περάτεσσι, Καῖσαρ, ἀνικάτων ἔκγονε Ῥωμυλιδῶν, αἰθερίην γένεσιν σέο μέλπομεν, ἀμφὶ δὲ βωμοῖς γηθοσύνους λοιβὰς σπένδομεν ἀθανάτοις. ἀλλὰ σὰ παππψοις ἐπὶ βήμασιν ἴχνος ἐρείδων, εὐχομένοις ἡμῖν πουλὰ μένοις ἐπ᾽ ἔτος.

236.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Έμβολα χαλκογένεια, φιλόπλοα τεύχεα νηῶν, 'Ακτιακοῦ πολέμου κείμενα μαρτύρια, ἠνίδε σιμβλεύει κηρότροφα δῶρα μελισσῶν, έσμῷ βομβητἢ κυκλόσε βριθόμενα. Καίσαρος εὐνομίης χρηστὴ χάρις ὅπλα γὰρ ἐχθρῶν 5 καρποὺς εἰρήνης ἀντεδίδαξε τρέφειν.

237.—ΑΝΤΙΣΤΙΟΥ

Ένδυτὰ καὶ πλοκάμους τούτους θέτο Γάλλος ὀρείη Μητρὶ θεῶν, τοίης εἴνεκα συντυχίης. μούνφ οἱ στείχοντι λέων ἄντασε καθ' ὕλαν ἀργαλέος, ζωᾶς δ' ἄθλος ἐπεκρέματο. ἀλλὰ θεὴ Γάλλφ μὲν ἐπὶ φρένας ἡκεν ἀράξαι τύμπανον· ὡμηστὰν δ' ἔτραπε φυζαλέον, φθόγγον ὑποδδείσαντα πελώριον· εἴνεκα τοῦδε πλοχμοὶ συρικτᾶν κεῖνται ἀπ' ἀκρεμόνων.

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heard afar, dedicates, now he rests from his frenzy, to the solemn Mother who dwells by the banks of Sangarius these tambourines, his scourge armed with bones, these noisy brazen cymbals, and a scented lock of his hair.

235.—THALLUS

CAESAR, 1 offspring of the unconquered race of Romulus, joy of the farthest East and West, we sing thy divine birth, and round the altars pour glad libations to the gods. But mayest thou, treading in thy grandsire's steps, abide with us, even as we pray, for many years.

236.—PHILIPPUS

SEE how the brazen beaks, voyage-loving weapons of ships, here preserved as relics of the fight at Actium, shelter, like a hive, the waxy gift of the bees, weighted all round by the humming swarm. Beneficent indeed is the righteous rule of Caesar; he hath taught the arms of the enemy to bear the fruits of peace, not war.

237.—ANTISTIUS

(cp. Nos. 217-220)

The priest of Rhea dedicated to the mountain-Mother of the gods this raiment and these locks owing to an adventure such as this. As he was walking alone in the wood a savage lion met him and a struggle for his life was imminent. But the goddess put it in his mind to beat his tambourine and he made the ravening brute take flight, dreading the awful din. For this reason his locks hang from the whistling branches.

Tiberius. By "grandsire" Julius must be meant.

238.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Εύφρων οὐ πεδίου πολυαύλακός εἰμ' ὁ γεραιὸς οὐδὲ πολυγλεύκου γειομόρος βότρυος ἀλλ' ἀρότρω βραχύβωλον ἐπικυίζοντι χαράσσω χέρσον, καὶ βαιοῦ πίδακα ῥαγὸς ἔχω. εἴη δ' ἐξ ὀλίγων ὀλίγη χάρις εἰ δὲ διδοίης πλείονα, καὶ πολλῶν, δαῖμον, ἀπαρξόμεθα.

239.—ТОҮ АҮТОҮ

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Σμήνεος εκ με ταμων γλυκερον θέρος αντί νομαίων γηραιος Κλείτων σπείσε μελισσοπόνος, αμβροσίων εαρος κηρών μέλι πολλον αμέλξας, δώρον αποιμάντου τηλεπέτευς αγέλης. θείης δ' εσμοτόκον χορον απλετον, εὐ δε μελιχροῦ νέκταρος εμπλήσαις κηροπαγείς θαλάμας.

240.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Ζηνὸς καὶ Λητοῦς θηροσκόπε τοξότι κούρη, "Αρτεμις, ἡ θαλάμους τοὺς ὀρέων ἔλαχες, νοῦσον τὴν στυγερὴν αὐθημερὸν ἐκ βασιλῆος ἐσθλοτάτου πέμψαις ἄχρις 'Υπερβορέων' σοὶ γὰρ ὑπὲρ βωμῶν ἀτμὸν λιβάνοιο Φίλιππος ῥέξει, καλλιθυτῶν κάπρον ὀρειονόμον. J. A. Pott, Greek Love Songs and Epigrams, ii. p. 240.

241.—ANΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

'Η κόρυς ἀμφοτέρην ἔλαχον χάριν· εἰμὶ δ' ὁρᾶσθαι καὶ τερπνὴ φιλίοις, καὶ φόβος ἀντιπάλοις. ἐκ δὲ Πυλαιμένεος Πείσων μ' ἔχει· ἔπρεπεν ἄλλαις οὕτε κόρυς χαίταις, οὕτε κόμη κόρυθι.

238.—APOLLONIDAS

I, OLD Euphron, farm no many-furrowed plain or vineyard rich in wine, but I plough a little shallow soil just scraped by the share, and I get but the juice that flows from a few grapes. From my little my gift can be but little, but if, kind god, thou givest me more, thou shalt have the first fruits of my plenty likewise.

✓ 239.—By THE SAME

OLD Cliton, the bee-keeper, cut me out, the sweet harvest of his swarm, and instead of a victim from the herd offers me, pressing much honey from the ambrosial combs of the spring, the gift of his unshepherded far-flying flock. But make his swarmbearing company innumerable and fill full the waxbuilt cells with sweetest nectar.

240.—PHILIPPUS

ARCHER daughter of Zeus and Leto, Artemis, watcher of wild creatures, who dwellest in the recesses of the hills, this very day send the hated sickness from our best of emperors 1 forth even unto the Hyperboreans. For Philippus will offer o'er thy altars smoke of frankincense, sacrificing a mountain boar.

241.—ANTIPATER

I, THE helm, am graced by two gifts. I am lovely to look on for friends and a terror to foes. Piso² hath me from Pylaemenes.³ No other helmet was fit to sit on his head, no other head fit to wear me.

¹ One of the Caesars. ² See note to No. 335.

³ Leader of the Paphlagonians in Homer.

242.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

' Ηοῖ ἐπ' εὐκταίη ταδε ῥέζομεν ἰρὰ Τελείφ Ζηνὶ καὶ ωδίνων μειλίχω 'Αρτέμιδι. τοισι γὰρ ούμὸς ὅμαιμος ἔτ' ἄχνοος εὔξατο θήσειν τὸ πρῶτον γενύων ἠϊθέοισιν ἔαρ. δαίμονες άλλὰ δέχοισθε καὶ αὐτίκα τῶνδ' ἀπ' ἰούλων Εὐκλείδην πολιής ἄχρις ἄγοιτε τριχός.

243.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΥ

" "Η τε Σάμου μεδέουσα καὶ ἡ λάχες Ίμβρασον "Ηρη, δέξο γενεθλιδίους, πότνα, θυηπολίας, μόσχων ίερα ταῦτα, τά σοι πολύ φίλτατα πάντων, εί οσιοι μακάρων θεσμον επιστάμεθα." εὔγετ' ἐπισπένδων τάδε Μάξιμος ή δ' ἐπένευσεν 5 έμπεδα Μοιράων δ' οὐκ ἐμέγηρε λίνα.

244.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

"Ηρη, Ἐλειθυιῶν μήτηρ, "Ηρη τε τελείη, καὶ Ζεῦ, γινομένοις ξυνὸς ἄπασι πατήρ, ώδινας νεύσαιτ' 'Αντωνίη ίλαοι έλθειν πρηείας, μαλακαῖς χερσὶ σὺν Ἡπιόνης, όφρα κε γηθήσειε πόσις, μήτηρ θ', έκυρά τε. ή νηδύς οἴκων αἶμα φέρει μεγάλων.

245.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Καρπαθίην ὅτε νυκτὸς ἄλα στρέψαντος ἀήτου λαίλαπι Βορραίη κλασθέν έσείδε κέρας,

428

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242.—CRINAGORAS

On the long-desired morn we offer this sacrifice to Zeus Teleius ¹ and Artemis who soothes the pangs of child-bed. For to them did my brother while yet beardless vow to offer the first spring-bloom that clothes the cheeks of young men. Accept it, ye gods, and from this season of his tender beard lead Eucleides straight on to the season of grey hairs.

243.—DIODORUS

"Hera, who watchest over Samos and whose is Imbrasus, accept, gracious goddess, this birthday sacrifice, these heifer victims, dearest of all to thee, if we priests know the law of the blessed gods." Thus Maximus prayed as he poured the libation, and she granted his prayer without fail, nor did the spinning Fates grudge it.

244.—CRINAGORAS

Hera, mother of the Ilithyiae, and thou, Hera Perfectress, and Zeus, the common father of all who are born, hear my prayer and grant that gentle pangs may come to Antonia² in the tender hands of Hepione,³ so that her husband may rejoice and her mother and her mother-in-law. Her womb bears the blood of great houses.

245.—DIODORUS

DIOGENES, when he saw his yard-arm broken by the blast of Boreas, as the tempest lashed the

¹ The Perfecter. ² Wife of Drusus Germanicus. ³ Wife of Aesculapius.



εύξατο κήρα φυγών, Βοιώτιε, σοί με, Κάβειρε δέσποτα, χειμερίης ἄνθεμα ναυτιλίης, άρτήσειν άγίοις τόδε λώπιον έν προπυλαίοις Διογένης άλέκοις δ' άνέρι και πενίην.

246.—ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ, οί δὲ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

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Κέντρα διωξικέλευθα, φιλορρώθωνά τε κημόν, τόν τε περί στέρνοις κόσμον όδοντοφόρον, κοίσυτνην <ξτι> ράβδον έπὶ προθύροισι, Πόσειδον, άνθετο σοὶ νίκης Χάρμος ἀπ' Ίσθμιάδος, καὶ ψήκτρην ίππων έρυσίτριχα, τήν τ' έπὶ νώτων μάστιγα, ροίζου μητέρα καρχαλέην. άλλὰ σύ, Κυανοχαῖτα, δέχευ τάδε, τὸν δὲ Λυκίνου υία καὶ εἰς μεγάλην στέψον 'Ολυμπιάδα.

247.—ФІЛІППОТ

Κερκίδας όρθρολάλοισι χελιδόσιν είκελοφώνους, Παλλάδος ίστοπόνου λειομίτους κάμακας, καὶ κτένα κοσμοκόμην, καὶ δακτυλότριπτον ἄτρακτον σφονδυλοδινήτω νήματι νηχόμενον, καλ τάλαρον σχοίνοις ύφασμένον, δν ποτ' όδόντι έπλήρου τολύπη πάσα καθαιρομένη, σοί, φιλέριθε κόρη Παλλαντιάς, ή βαθυγήρως Αίσιόνη, πενίης δώρον, άνεκρέμασεν.

248.—APPENTAPIOT

Κύπριδι κεΐσο, λάγυνε μεθυσφαλές, αὐτίκα δῶρον κείσο, κασυγυήτη νεκταρέης κύλικος, βακχιάς, ύγρόφθογγε, συνέστιε δαιτός έξσης, στειναύχην ψήφου συμβολικής θύγατερ, 1 καρχαλέην Stadtmüller (later than his edition): θαρσαλέην MS. 430

Carpathian sea by night, vowed, if he escaped death, to hang me, this little cloak, in thy holy porch, Boeotian Cabirus, in memory of that stormy voyage; and I pray thee keep poverty too from his door.

246.—PHILODEMUS OR ARGENTARIUS

CHARMUS from his Isthmian victory dedicates in thy porch, Poseidon, his spurs that urge the horse on its way, the muzzle that fits on its nose, its necklace of teeth, and his willow wand, also the comb that drags the horse's hair, the whip for its flanks, rough mother of smacking blows. Accept these gifts, god of the steel-blue locks, and crown the son of Lycinus in the great Olympian contest too.

247.—PHILIPPUS

Pallantian Maid who lovest the loom,² Aesione, now bowed with age, suspends to thee the gift of her poverty, her weaving-comb that sings like the early-chattering swallows, with the prongs of which weaver Pallas smooths the thread, her comb for dressing the wool, her spindle worn by the fingers, swimming (?) with the twirling thread, and her wicker basket which the wool dressed by her teeth once filled.

248.—ARGENTARIUS

Rest here, consecrated to Cypris henceforth, my tipsy flagon, sister of the sweet wine-cup, devotee of Bacchus, liquid-voiced, boon-companion in the "equal feast," slim-necked daughter of our dining



¹ To protect from the evil eye. ² Athene. ³ Homeric.

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θυητοῖς αὐτοδίδακτε διήκουε, μύστι φιλούντων ήδίστη, δείπυων ὅπλου ἐτοιμότατου·
εἴης ἐκ Μάρκου γέρας ἀγλαόν, δς σέ, φίλοινε, ἤνεσεν, ἀρχαίην σύμπλανον ἀνθέμενος.

249.—ANTIHATPOT

Λαμπάδα κηροχίτωνα, Κρόνου τυφήρεα λύχνον, σχοίνφ καὶ λεπτῆ σφιγγομένην παπύρφ, 'Αντίπατρος Πείσωνι φέρει γέρας ἡν δέ μ' ἀνάψας εὕξηται, λάμψω φέγγος ἀκουσίθεον.

250.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Λιτὸς ἐγὼ τὰ τύχης, ὧ δεσπότι· φημὶ δὲ πολλῶν ὅλβον ὑπερκύπτειν τὸν σὸν ἀπὸ κραδίης. ἀλλὰ δέχευ μνιαροῖο βαθυρρήνοιο τάπητος ἐνδυτὸν εὐανθεῖ πορφύρη εἰδόμενον, εἴριά τε ῥοδόεντα, καὶ ἐς κυανότριχα χαίτην νάρδον, ὑπὸ γλαυκῆς κλειομένην ὑάλου, ὄφρα χιτὼν μὲν χρῶτα περισκέπη, ἔργα δ' ἐλέγχη χεῖρας, ὁ δ' εὐώδης ἀτμὸς ἔχη πλοκάμους.

251.—ФІЛІППОТ

Λευκάδος αίπὺν ἔχων ναύταις τηλέσκοπον ὅχθον, Φοίβε, τὸν Ἰονίφ λουόμενον πελάγει, δέξαι πλωτήρων μάζης χεριφυρέα δαΐτα, καὶ σπονδην όλίγη κιρναμένην κύλικι,

1 No. 135 in Book V. should be compared.

² The present was made according to custom at the Saturnalia.

club, self-taught minister of men, sweetest confidant of lovers, ever ready to serve at the banquet; rest here, a lordly gift from Marcus who sang thy praises, thou tippler, when he dedicated thee, the old companion of his wanderings.¹

249.—ANTIPATER

This wax-robed candle, the rush lamp of Cronos,² formed of the pith held together by a strip of thin bark,⁸ Antipater brings as a present to Piso; if he lights me and prays, I will give a light signifying that the god hears.

250.—ANTIPHILUS

My circumstances are slender, madam, but I maintain that he who is yours from his heart looks down on the wealth of many. But accept this garment like the bright purple of a deep-piled carpet soft as moss, and this pink wool, and spikenard for your dark hair contained in a gray glass bottle, so that the tunic may cover you, the woollen work may testify to the skill of your hands, and the sweet vapour may pervade your hair.

251.—PHILIPPUS

Phoebus, who dwellest on the sheer height of Leucas visible from afar to sailors, and washed by the lonian sea, accept from the seamen a feast of barley cake kneaded by the hand, and a libation

3 πάπυρος means, it is evident, not papyrus proper, but the bark of the rush. Again, τυφήρης is loosely used for "made of rush," not "made of Typha (cattail)."

433

VOL. I. F F

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καὶ βραχυφεγγίτου λύχνου σέλας ἐκ βιοφειδοῦς ὅλπης ἡμιμεθεῖ πινόμενον στόματι· ἀνθ' ὧν ἱλήκοις, ἐπὶ δ' ἱστία πέμψον ἀήτην οὔριον ᾿Ακτιακοὺς σύνδρομον εἰς λιμένας.

252.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Μήλον έγὰ στρούθειον ἀπὸ προτέρης ἔτι ποίης ὅριον ἐν νεαρῷ χρωτὶ φυλασσόμενον, ἄσπιλον, ἀρρυτίδωτον, ἰσόχνοον ἀρτιγόνοισιν, ἀκμὴν εὐπετάλοις συμφυὲς ἀκρεμόσιν, ὅρης χειμερίης σπάνιον γέρας· εἰς σὲ δ᾽, ἄνασσα, τοίην χὰ νιφόεις κρυμὸς ὀπωροφορεῖ.

253.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Σπήλυγγες Νυμφων εὐπίδακες, αἱ τόσον ὕδωρ εἰβουσαι σκολιοῦ τοῦδε κατὰ πρεόνος, Πανός τ' ἠχήεσσα πιτυστέπτοιο καλιή, τὴν ὑπὸ βησσαίης ποσσὶ λέλογχε πέτρης, ἱερά τ' ἀγρευταῖσι γερανδρύου ἀρκεύθοιο πρέμνα, λιθηλογέες θ' Ἑρμέω ἱδρύσιες, αὐταί θ' ἱλήκοιτε, καὶ εὐθήροιο δέχεσθε Σωσάνδρου ταχινῆς σκῦλ' ἐλαφοσσοίης.

254.—MTPINOT

Τὴν μαλακὴν Παφίης Στατύλλιον ἀνδρόγυνον δρῦν Ελκειν εἰς ᾿Αίδην ἡνίκ᾽ ἔμελλε χρόνος, τἀκ κόκκου βαφθέντα καὶ ὑσγίνοιο θέριστρα, καὶ τοὺς ναρδολιπεῖς ἀλλοτρίους πλοκάμους,

mixed in a small cup, the poor light too of this lamp, imbibed by its half-satisfied mouth from a parsimonious oil-flask. In return for which be kind to us, and send to our sails a favourable breeze carrying us with it to the shore of Actium.

252.—ANTIPHILUS

I am a quince of last year kept fresh in my young skin, unspotted, unwrinkled, as downy as newly-born ones, still attached to my leafy stalk, a rare gift in the winter season; but for such as thou, my queen, even the cold and snow bear fruit.

253.—CRINAGORAS

Caves of the Nymphs with many springs, from which such abundance of water trickles down this winding slope; and thou, echoing shrine of Pan crowned with pine-leaves, the home that is his at the foot of the woodland rock; ye stumps of the ancient juniper, holy to hunters, and thou, stone-heap raised in Hermes' honour, be gracious unto us and accept the spoil of fortunate Sosander's swift chase of the deer.

254.—MYRINUS

WHEN Time was about to drag down to Hades pathic Statyllius, the effeminate old stump of Aphrodite, he dedicated in the porch of Priapus his light summer dresses dyed in scarlet and crimson, his false

¹ A heap of stones on which every traveller would cast one. Such are still common in the East, and they had nothing to do essentially with Hermes.

φαικάδα τ' εὐτάρσοισιν ἐπ' ἀστραγάλοισι γελῶσαν, 5 καὶ τὴν γρυτοδόκην κοιτίδα παμβακίδων, αὐλούς θ' ἡδὺ πνέοντας έταιρείοις ἐνὶ κώμοις, δῶρα Πριηπείων θῆκεν ἐπὶ προθύρων.

255.—EPTKIOT

Τοῦτο Σάων τὸ δίπαχυ κόλον κέρας ὡμβρακιώτας βουμολγὸς ταύρου κλάσσεν ἀτιμαγέλου, οππότε μιν κνημούς τε κατὰ λασίους τε χαράδρας ἐξερέων ποταμοῦ φράσσατ' ἐπ' ἀϊόνι ψυχόμενον χηλάς τε καὶ ἰξύας· αὐτὰρ ὁ βούτεω ἀντίος ἐκ πλαγίων ἵεθ'· ὁ δὲ ῥοπάλω γυρὸν ἀπεκράνιξε βοὸς κέρας, ἐκ δέ μιν αὐτᾶς ἀγράδος εὐμύκω πᾶξε παρὰ κλισία.

256.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Ταύρου βαθὺν τένοντα, καὶ σιδαρέους *Ατλαντος ὅμους, καὶ κόμαν Ἡρακλέους σεμνάν θ' ὑπήναν, καὶ λέοντος ὅμματα Μιλησίου γίγαντος οὐδ' Ὀλύμπιος Ζεὺς ἀτρόμητος εἶδεν, ἄνδρας ἡνίκα πυγμὰν ἐνίκα Νικοφῶν Ὀλύμπια.

257.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Τίς με, Διωνύσφ πεπλασμένον ἀμφιφορῆα, τίς με, τὸν ᾿Αδριακοῦ νέκταρος οἰνοδόκον, Δηοῦς ἐπλήρωσε; τίς ὁ φθόνος εἰς ἐμὲ Βάκχου, ἡ σπάνις οἰκείου τεύχεος ἀσταχύων; ἀμφοτέρους ἤσχυνε· σεσύληται μὲν ὁ Βάκχος, Δημήτηρ δὲ Μέθην σύντροφον οὐ δέχεται. 436

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hair greasy with spikenard, his white shoes that shone on his shapely ankles, the chest in which reposed his bombasine frippery, and his flute that breathed sweet music in the revels of the harlot tribe.

255.—ERYCIUS

Saon of Ambracia, the herdsman, broke off this his straying bull's mutilated horn two cubits long, when, searching for him on the hill-side and leafy gullies, he spied him on the river-bank cooling his feet and sides. The bull rushed straight at him from one side, but he with his club knocked off his curving horn, and put it up on this wild pear-tree by the byre, musical with the lowing of the herd.

256.—ANTIPATER

The thick bull neck, the iron shoulders like Atlas, the hair and reverend beard like Heracles, and the lion-eyes of the Milesian giant not even Olympian Zeus saw without trembling, when Nicophon won the men's boxing contest in the Olympian games.

257.—ANTIPHILUS

Who filled me with the gifts of Demeter, the amphora fashioned for Bacchus, the recipient of Adriatic wine sweet as nectar? Why should he grudge me to Bacchus, or what scarcity was there of proper vessels for corn? He insulted both divinities; Bacchus has been robbed, and Demeter does not receive Methé into her society.

Drunkenness.

258,--ΑΔΔΑΙΟΥ

Τὰν δῖν, ὧ Δάματερ έπόγμιε, τάν τ' άκέρωτον μόσχον, καὶ τροχιὰν ἐν κανέφ φθοίδα, σοὶ ταύτας ἐφ΄ ἄλωος, έφ΄ ἄ πολὺν ἔβρασεν ἄντλον Κρήθων καὶ λιπαρὰν εἶδε γεωμορίαν, ἱρεύει, πολύσωρε· σὰ δὲ Κρήθωνος ἄρουραν πὰν ἔτος εὔκριθον καὶ πολύπυρον ἄγοις.

259.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

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Τίς τὸν ἄχνουν Ἑρμῆν σε παρ΄ ὑσπλήγεσσιν ἔθηκεν;— Ἑρμογένης. — Τίνος ὤν; — Δαϊμένευς. — Ποδαπός; — ᾿Αντιοχεύς.—Τιμῶν σε χάριν τίνος;— Ώς συναρωγὸν

έν σταδίοις.—Ποίοις;— Ίσθμόθι κήν Νεμέα.— Έτρεχε γάρ; — Καὶ πρῶτος. — Ἑλὼν τίνας; — Έννεα παΐδας

έπτη δ΄ ώς αν έχων τοὺς πόδας ήμετέρους.

260,---ΓΕΜΙΝΟΥ

Φρύνη τον πτερόεντα, τον εὐτέχνητον Ερωτα, μισθον ὑπὲρ λέκτρων, ἄνθετο Θεσπιέσιν. Κύπριδος ἡ τέχνη ζηλούμενον, οὐκ ἐπιμεμφὲς δῶρον ἐς άμφοτέρους δ΄ ἔπρεπε μισθὸς Έρως. δοιῆς έκ τέχιης αίνέω βροτόν, ὅς γε καὶ ἄλλοις δοὺς θεὸν έν σπλάγχνοις εἶχε τελειότερον.

261.—KPINATOPOT

Χάλκεου άργυρέω με πανείκελου, Ίνδικου έργου, δλπην, ήδίστου ξείνιου είς έτάρου,

258.—ADDAEUS

This ewe, Demeter, who presidest over the furrows, and this hornless heifer, and the round cake in a basket, upon this threshing-floor on which he winnowed a huge pile of sheaves and saw a goodly harvest, doth Crethon consecrate to thee, Lady of the many heaps. Every year make his field rich in wheat and barley.

259.—PHILIPPUS

A. Who set thee up, the beardless Hermes, by the starting point of the course? B. Hermogenes. A. Whose son? B. Daimenes'. A. From whence? B. From Antioch. A. Why did he honour thee? B. As his helper in the race. A. What race? B. At Isthmus and Nemea. A. He ran there, then? B. Yes, and came in first. A. Whom did he beat? B. Nine other boys, and he flew as if he had my feet.

260.—GEMINUS

Phryne dedicated to the Thespians the winged Love beautifully wrought, the price of her favours. The work is the gift of Cypris, a gift to envy, with which no fault can be found, and Love was a fitting payment for both.² I praise for two forms of art the man who, giving a god to others, had a more perfect god in his soul.

261.—CRINAGORAS

Son of Simon, since this is your birthday, Crinagoras sends me with the rejoicings of his heart as a

i.e. the heaps of grain on the threshing-floor.

² Phryne and Praxiteles.

ημαρ έπεὶ τόδε σείο γενέθλιον, υίε Σίμωνος, πέμπει γηθομένη σύν φρενί Κριναγόρης.

262.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

Τον ποίμνην καὶ ἔπαυλα βοῶν καὶ βώτορας ἄνδρας σινόμενον, κλαγγάν τ' οὐχὶ τρέσαντα κυνῶν, Εὐάλκης ὁ Κρὴς ἐπινύκτια μῆλα νομεύων πέφνε, καὶ ἐκ ταύτης ἐκρέμασεν πίτυος.

263.—TOY AYTOY

Πυρσῶ τοῦτο λέοντος ἀπ' ὧν φλοιώσατο δέρμα Σῶσος ὁ βουπάμων, δουρὶ φονευσάμενος, ἄρτι καταβρύκοντα τὸν εὐθηλήμονα μόσχον, οὐδ' ἵκετ' ἐκ μάνδρας αὖθις ἐπὶ ξύλοχον μοσχείω δ' ἀπέτισεν ὁ θὴρ ἀνθ' αἵματος αἷμα, βληθείς· ἀχθεινὰν δ' εἶδε βοοκτασίαν.

264.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΥ

'Ασπὶς 'Αλεξάνδρου τοῦ Φυλλέος ἱερὸν ἄδε δῶρον 'Απόλλωνι χρυσοκόμφ δέδομαι, ΄ γηραλέα μὲν ἴτυν πολέμων ὕπο, γηραλέα δὲ ὀμφαλόν· ἀλλ' ἀρετῷ λάμπομαι, ἃν ἔκιχον ἀνδρὶ κορυσσαμένα σὺν ἀριστέϊ, ὅς μ' ἀνέθηκε. ἐμμὶ δ' ἀήσσατος πάμπαν ἀφ' οῦ γενόμαν.

265.—ΝΟΣΣΙΔΟΣ

"Ηρα τιμήεσσα, Λακίνιον ἃ τὸ θυῶδες πολλάκις οὐρανόθεν νεισομένα καθορῆς, δέξαι βύσσινον εἶμα, τό τοι μετὰ παιδὸς ἀγαυᾶς Νοσσίδος ὕφανεν Θευφιλὶς ά Κλεόχας.

gift to the house of his sweetest friend. I am a bronze flask, just like silver, of Indian work-manship.

262.—LEONIDAS

The beast which wrought havoc on the flock and the cattle-pen and the herdsmen, and feared not the loud noise of the dogs, Eualces the Cretan slew while shepherding his flock at night, and hung on this pine.

263.—By THE SAME

Sosus, rich in cattle, flenched this tawny lion, which he slew with his spear just as it had begun to devour the suckling calf, nor went it back from the sheepfold to the wood. To the calf the brute transpierced paid blood for blood, and sorrowful to it was the murder it wrought.

264.—MNASALCAS

I am the shield of Alexander, Phylleus' son, and hang here a holy gift to golden-haired Apollo. My edge is old and war-worn, old and worn is my boss, but I shine by the valour I attained going forth to the battle with the bravest of men, him who dedicated me. From the day of my birth up I have remained unconquered.

265.—NOSSIS

Hera revered, who oft descending from heaven lookest on thy Lacinian shrine fragrant with frank-incense, accept the linen garment which Theophilis, daughter of Cleocha, wove for thee with her noble daughter Nossis.

44I

266.—ΗΓΗΣΙΠΠΟΥ

Τάνδε παρὰ τριόδοις τὰν 'Αρτεμιν 'Αγελόχεια, ἔτ' έν πατρὸς μένουσα παρθένος δόμοις, εἴσατο, Δαμαρέτου θυγάτηρ· έφάνη γάρ οἱ αὐτὰ ἔστοῦ παρὰ κρόκαισιν ές αὐγὰ πυρός.

C. Merivale in Collections from the Greek Anthology, 1833, p. 147.

267.—ΔΙΟΤΙΜΟΥ

Φωσφόρος ὧ σώτειρ', ἐπὶ Πόλλιδος ἔσταθι κλήρων, "Αρτεμι, καὶ χαρίεν φῶς ἐὸν ἀνδρὶ δίδου, αὐτῷ καὶ γενεῆ· τόπερ εύμαρές· οὐ γὰρ ἀφαυρῶς ἐκ Διὸς ίθείης οἶδε τάλαντα δίκης. ἄλσος δ', "Αρτεμι, τοῦτο καὶ ἄν Χαρίτεσσι θεούσαις εἴη ἐπ' ἀνθεμίδων σάμβαλα κοῦφα βαλεῖν.

268.--ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΥ

Τοῦτό σοι, "Αρτεμι δία, Κλεώνυμος είσατ΄ ἄγαλμα, †τοῦτο σὰ δ΄ εύθήρου τοῦδ΄ ὑπέρισχε ῥίου, εὖτε κατ' εἰνοσίφυλλον ὄρος ποσί, πότνια, βαίνεις, δεινὸν μαιμώσαις έγκονέουσα κυσίν.

269.—ΩΣ ΣΛΠΦΟΥΣ

Παΐδες, ἄφωνος ἐοῖσα τορ΄ ¹ ἐννέπω, αἴ τις ἔρηται, φωνὰν ἀκαμάταν κατθεμένα πρὸ ποδῶν^{*} " Αίθοπία με κόρα Λατοῦς ἀνέθηκεν 'Αρίστα ἀ Ἑρμοκλείδα τῶ Σαῦναϊάδα,

1 I write τορ': τετ MS.

266.—HEGESIPPUS

This Artemis in the cross-ways did Hagelochia, the daughter of Damaretus, 1 erect while still a virgin in her father's house; for the goddess herself appeared to her, by the west of her loom, like a slame of fire.

267.—DIOTIMUS

STAND here, Artemis the Saviour,² with thy torch on the land of Pollis,³ and give thy delightful light to him and to his children. The task is easy; for no feeble knowledge hath he from Zeus of the unerring scales of Justice. And, Artemis, let the Graces too race over this grove, treading on the flowers with their light sandals.

268.—MNASALCAS

This image, Holy Artemis, Cleonymus set up to thee. Bestow thy blessing on this upland chase when thy feet, our lady, tread the forest-clad mountain, as thou followest eagerly the dreadful panting of thy pack.

269.—SAID TO BE BY SAPPHO

CHILDREN, though I am a dumb stone, if any ask, then I answer clearly, having set down at my feet the words I am never weary of speaking: "Arista, daughter of Hermoclides the son of Sauneus, dedi-

¹ The well-known king of Sparta (circ. 500 B.C.).

Not, I suppose, chosen as such; but the shrine was hers.
A man learned in the law, who begs that other graces of life too may be his.

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σὰ πρόπολος, δέσποινα γυναικῶν ἄ σὺ χαρεῖσα πρόφρων ἁμετέραν εὐκλέϊσον γενεάν."

270.—NIKIO↑

' Αμφαρέτας κρήδεμνα καὶ ὑδατόεσσα καλύπτρα, Εἰλείθυια, τεᾶς κεῖται ὑπὲρ κεφαλᾶς, ᾶς σε μετ' εὐχωλᾶς ἐκαλέσσατο λευγαλέας οἱ κῆρας ἀπ' ὧδίνων τῆλε βαλεῖν λοχίων.

271.—ΦΑΙΔΙΜΟΥ

Άρτεμι, σοὶ τὰ πέδιλα Κιχησίου εἴσατο υἰός, καὶ πέπλων ὀλίγον πτύγμα Θεμιστοδίκη, οὕνεκά οἱ πρηεῖα λεχοῖ δισσὰς ὑπερέσχες χεῖρας, ἄτερ τόξου, πότνια, νισσομένη.
 Άρτεμι, νηπίαχον δὲ καὶ εἰσέτι παῖδα Λέοντι νεῦσον ἰδεῖν κοῦρον γυῖ ἐπαεξόμενον.

272.—ΠΕΡΣΟΥ

Ζῶμά τοι, ὧ Λατωί, καὶ ἀνθεμόεντα κύπασσιν, καὶ μίτραν μαστοῖς σφιγκτὰ περιπλομέναν, θήκατο Τιμάεσσα, δυσωδίνοιο γενέθλας ἀργαλέον δεκάτφ μηνὶ φυγοῦσα βάρος.

273.—ΩΣ ΝΟΣΣΙΔΟΣ

Αρτεμι, Δάλον ἔχουσα καὶ 'Ορτυγίαν ἐροεσσαν, τόξα μὲν εἰς κόλπους ἄγν' ἀπόθου Χαρίτων, λοῦσαι δ' Ἰνωπῷ καθαρὸν χρόα, βάθι δὲ Λοκροὺς λύσουσ' ἀδίνων 'Αλκέτιν ἐκ χαλεπῶν.

cated me to Artemis Aethopia.¹ Thy ministrant is she, sovereign lady of women; rejoice in this her gift of herself,² and be willing to glorify our race."

270.-NICLAS

The head-kerchief and water-blue veil of Amphareta rest on thy head, Ilithyia; for them she vowed to thee when she prayed thee to keep dreadful death far away from her in her labour.

271.—PHAEDIMUS

ARTEMIS, the son of Cichesias dedicated the shoes to thee, and Themistodice the simple folds of her gown, because that coming in gentle guise without thy bow thou didst hold thy two hands over her in her labour. But Artemis, vouchsafe to see this baby boy of Leon's grow great and strong.

272.—PERSES

HER zone and flowered frock, and the band that clasps her breasts tight, did Timaessa dedicate, Artemis, to thee, when in the tenth month she was freed from the burden and pain of difficult travail.

273.—LIKE NOSSIS

ARTEMIS, lady of Delos and lovely Ortygia, lay by thy stainless bow in the bosom of the Graces, wash thee clean in Inopus, and come to Locri to deliver Alcetis from the hard pangs of childbirth.

¹ A Lesbian Artemia, dedications to whom we possess.

² The statue was one of Arista herself,



274.—ΠΕΡΣΟΥ

Πότνια κουροσόος, ταύταν ἐπιπορπίδα νυμφᾶν, καὶ στεφάναν λιπαρῶν ἐκ κεφαλᾶς πλοκάμων, δλβία Εἰλείθυια, πολυμνάστοιο φύλασσε Τισίδος ἀδίνων ῥύσια δεξαμένα.

275.—ΝΟΣΣΙΔΟΣ

Χαίροισάν τοι ἔοικε κομᾶν ἄπο τὰν ᾿Αφροδίταν ἄνθεμα κεκρύφαλον τόνδε λαβεῖν Σαμύθας δαιδαλέος τε γάρ ἐστι, καὶ ἀδύ τι νέκταρος ὅσδει, τοῦ, τῷ καὶ τήνα καλὸν Ἦδωνα χρίει.

276.—ANTI∏ATPO↑

'Η πολύθριξ οὔλας ἀνεδήσατο παρθένος 'Ίππη χαίτας, εὖώδη σμηχομένα κρόταφον' ἤδη γάρ οἱ ἐπῆλθε γάμου τέλος αἱ δ' ἐπὶ κόρση μίτραι παρθενίας αἰτέομεν χάριτας.
''Αρτεμι, σῆ δ' ἰότητι γάμος θ' ἄμα καὶ γένος εἴη τῆ Λυκομηδείδου παιδὶ λιπαστραγάλη.

277.—ΔΑΜΑΓΗΤΟΥ

*Αρτεμι, τόξα λαχοῦσα καὶ ἀλκήεντας ὀϊστούς, σοὶ πλόκον οἰκείας τόνδε λέλοιπε κόμης
'Αρσινόη θυόεν παρ' ἀνάκτορον, ἡ Πτολεμαίου παρθένος, ἱμερτοῦ κειραμένη πλοκάμου.

446

274.—PERSES

Goddess, saviour of children, blest Ilithyia, receive and keep as thy fee for delivering Tisis, who well remembers, from her pangs, this bridal brooch and the diadem from her glossy hair.

275.—NOSSIS

WITH joy, methinks, Aphrodite will receive this offering from Symaetha, the caul that bound her hair; for it is delicately wrought and hath a certain sweet smell of nectar, that nectar with which she, too, anoints lovely Adonis.

276.—ANTIPATER

HIPPE, the maiden, has put up her abundant curly hair, brushing it from her perfumed temples, for the solemn time when she must wed has come, and I the snood that used to rest there require in my wearer the grace of virginity. But, Artemis, in thy loving-kindness grant to Lycomedes' child, who has bidden farewell to her knuckle-bones, both a husband and children.

277.—DAMAGETUS

ARTEMIS, who wieldest the bow and the arrows of might, by thy fragrant temple hath Arsinoe, the maiden daughter of Ptolemy, left this lock of her own hair, cutting it from her lovely tresses.

¹ Ptolemy I.



278.—PIANOT

Παῖς ᾿Ασκληπιάδεω καλῷ καλὸν εἴσατο Φοίβῷ Γόργος ἀφ᾽ ἱμερτᾶς τοῦτο γέρας κεφαλᾶς. Φοῖβε, σὺ δ᾽ ἵλαος, Δελφίνιε, κοῦρον ἀέξοις εὔμοιρον λευκὴν ἄχρις ἐφ᾽ ἡλικίην.

279.—ΕΥΦΟΡΙΩΝΟΣ

Πρώτας όππότ' ἔπεξε καλὰς Εὔδοξος ἐθείρας, Φοίβφ παιδείην ἄπασεν ἀγλαίην. ἀντὶ δέ οἱ πλοκαμίδος, Ἑκηβόλε, καλὸς ἐπείη ὡχαρνῆθεν ἀεὶ κισσὸς ἀεξομένφ.

280.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τιμαρέτα πρὸ γάμοιο τὰ τύμπανα, τήν τ' ἐρατεινὴν σφαῖραν, τόν τε κόμας ῥύτορα κεκρύφαλον, τάς τε κόρας, Λιμνᾶτι, κόρα κόρα, ὡς ἐπιεικές, ἄνθετο, καὶ τὰ κορᾶν ἐνδύματ', 'Αρτέμιδι. Λατφά, τὰ δὲ παιδὸς ὑπὲρ χέρα Τιμαρετείας θηκαμένα, σώζοις τὰν ὁσίαν ὁσίως.

281.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Δίνδυμα καὶ Φρυγίης πυρικαέος ἀμφιπολεῦσα πρῶνας, τὴν μικρήν, μῆτερ, ᾿Αριστοδίκην, κούρην Σειλήνης, παμπότνια, κεἰς ὑμέναιον κεἰς γάμον ἀδρύναις, πείρατα κουροσύνας ἀνθ᾽ ὧν σοὶ κατὰ πολλὰ προνήϊα καὶ παρὰ βωμῷ παρθενικὴν ἐτίναξ᾽ ἔνθα καὶ ἔνθα κόμην.

448

5

¹ Acharnae is near Athens. A crown of ivy was the prize in musical contests.

278.—RHIANUS

Gorgus, son of Asclepiades, dedicates to Phoebus the fair this fair lock, a gift from his lovely head. But, Delphinian Phoebus, be gracious to the boy, and stablish him in good fortune till his hair be grey.

279.—EUPHORION

When Eudoxus first shore his beautiful hair, he gave to Phoebus the glory of his boyhood; and now vouchsafe, O Far-shooter, that instead of these tresses the ivy of Acharnae 1 may ever rest on his head as he grows.

280.—Anonymous

TIMARETA, the daughter of Timaretus, before her wedding, hath dedicated to thee, Artemis of the lake, her tambourine and her pretty ball, and the caul that kept up her hair, and her dolls, too, and their dresses; a virgin's gift, as is fit, to virgin ² Dian. But, daughter of Leto, hold thy hand over the girl, and purely keep her in her purity.

281.—LEONIDAS

Great Mother, who watchest over Dindyma and the hills of Burnt Phrygia, bring, O sovereign lady, little Aristodike, Silene's daughter, up to an age ripe for marriage and the hymn of Hymen, the due end of girlhood. For this, dancing at many a festival held in thy courts and before thy altar, she tossed this way and that her virgin hair.

² In Greek the same word is used for "girl" and "doll.'

³ A part of Phrygia with many vestiges of volcanic action was so called.

VOL. I. G G

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282.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Σοὶ τὸν πιληθέντα δι' εὐξάντου τριχὸς ἀμνοῦ, 'Ερμᾶ, Καλλιτέλης ἐκρέμασεν πέτασον, καὶ δίβολον περόναν, καὶ στλεγγίδα, κἀποτανυσθὲν τόξον, καὶ τριβάκην γλοιοπότιν χλαμύδα, καὶ σχίζας, καὶ σφαῖραν ἀείβολον· ἀλλὰ σὰ δέξαι, κωροφίλ', εὐτάκτου δῶρον ἐφηβοσύνας.

283.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

'Η τὸ πρὶν αὐχήσασα πολυχρύσοις ἐπ' ἐρασταῖς, ή Νέμεσιν δεινὴν οὐχὶ κύσασα θεόν, μίσθια νῦν σπαθίοις πενιχροῖς πηνίσματα κρούει. ὀψέ γ' 'Αθηναίη Κύπριν ἐληΐσατο.

284.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Λάθρη κοιμηθείσα Φιλαίνιον εἰς 'Αγαμήδους κόλπους τὴν φαιὴν εἰργάσατο χλανίδα. αὐτὴ Κύπρις ἔριθος· ἐὔκλωστον δὲ γυναικῶν νῆμα καὶ ἠλακάτην ἀργὸς ἔχοι τάλαρος.

285.—ΝΙΚΑΡΧΟΥ δοκεῖ

'Η πρὶν 'Αθηναίης ὑπὸ κερκίσι καὶ τὰ καθ' ἱστῶν νήματα Νικαρέτη πολλὰ μιτωσαμένη, Κύπριδι τὸν κάλαθον τά τε πηνία καὶ τὰ σὺν αὐτοῖς

ἄρμεν' ἐπὶ προδόμου πάντα πυρῆς ἔθετο, "Ερρετε," φωνήσασα, " κακῶν λιμηρὰ γυναικῶν ἔργα, νέον τήκειν ἄνθος ἐπιστάμενα."

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450

282.—THEODORUS

To thee, Hermes, did Calliteles suspend his felt hat made of well-carded sheep's wool, his double pin, his strigil, his unstrung bow, his worn chlamys soaked with sweat, his arrows (?),¹ and the ball he never tired of throwing. Accept, I pray thee, friend of youth, these gifts, the souvenirs of a well-conducted adolescence.

283.—Anonymous

She who formerly boasted of her wealthy lovers and never bowed the knee to Nemesis, the dread goddess, now weaves on a poor loom cloth she is paid for. Late in the day hath Athene despoiled Cypris.

284.—Anonymous

Philaenion, by sleeping secretly in Agamedes' bosom, wrought for herself the grey robe. Cypris herself was the weaver; but may women's well-spun thread and spindles lie idle in the work-basket.

285.—By NICARCHUS, IT WOULD SEEM

NICARETE, who formerly was in the service of Athene's shuttle, and stretched out many a warp on the loom, made in honour of Cypris a bonfire in front of her house of her work-basket and bobbins and her other gear, crying, "Away with ye, starving work of wretched women, that have power to waste away the bloom of youth." Instead the girl chose

¹ In this, as in some other epigrams, obscure words are used purposely as by Lycophron.

είλετο δὲ στεφάνους καὶ πηκτίδα καὶ μετὰ κωμων ή παῖς τερπνὸν ἔχειν ἐν θαλίαις βίοτον· εἰπε δέ· "Παντὸς σοὶ δεκάτην ἀπὸ λήμματος οἴσω, Κύπρι· σὺ δ' ἐργασίην καὶ λάβε καὶ μετάδος." 10

286.--ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Τῆς πέζης τὰ μὲν ἄκρα τὰ δεξιὰ μέχρι παλαιστῆς καὶ σπιθαμῆς οὔλης Βίττιον εἰργάσατο· θάτερα δ' Αντιάνειρα προσήρμοσε· τὸν δὲ μεταξὺ Μαίανδρον καὶ τὰς παρθενικὰς Βιτίη. κουρᾶν καλλίστη Διός, "Αρτεμι, τοῦτο τὸ νῆμα πρὸς ψυχῆς θείης, τὴν τριπόνητον ἔριν.

287.—ANΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

"Αρτεμι, σολ ταύταν, εὖπάρθενε, πότνα γυναικῶν, τὰν μίαν αὶ τρισσαλ πέζαν ὑφηνάμεθα. καὶ Βιτίη μὲν τάσδε χοροιθαλέας κάμε κούρας, λοξά τε Μαιάνδρου ρεῖθρα παλιμπλανέος ξανθὰ δ' 'Αντιάνειρα τὸν ἀγχόθι μήσατο κόσμον, πρὸς λαιᾳ ποταμοῦ κεκλιμένον λαγόνι τὸν δέ νυ δεξιτερῶν νασμῶν πέλας ἰσοπάλαιστον τοῦτον ἐπὶ σπιθαμῆ Βίττιον ἠνύσατο.

288.--ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Αί Λυκομήδευς παίδες, 'Αθηνώ καὶ Μελίτεια καὶ Φιντώ Γληνίς θ', αἱ φιλοεργόταται, ἔργων ἐκ δεκάτας ποτιθύμια, τόν τε πρόσεργον ἄτρακτον, καὶ τὰν ἄτρια κριναμέναν

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garlands and the lyre, and a gay life spent in revel and festivity. "Cypris," she said, "I will pay thee tithe of all my gains. Give me work and take from it thy due."

286.—LEONIDAS

The right end of the border, measuring a span and a whole palm, is the work of Bitto; the other extremity was added by Antianira, while Bitie worked the girls and the Maeander in the middle. Artemis, fairest of the daughters of Jove, take to thy heart this piece of woven work which the three vied in making.

287.—ANTIPATER

ARTEMIS, fairest of virgins, sovereign lady of women, we three wove this border for thee. Bitie wrought the dancing girls and the crooked stream of winding Maeander. Blonde Antianira devised the decoration that lies on the left side of the river, and Bittion that on the right, measuring a span and a palm.

288.—LEONIDAS

WE, the industrious daughters of Lycomedes, Atheno, Melitea, Phinto, and Glenis, offer from the tithe of our work, as a gift to please thee, a little part of the little we have in our poverty, the labori-

¹ Altogether twelve finger's breadths.



² The actual river, not the pattern so called. See the next epigram.

κερκίδα, τὰν ἰστῶν μολπάτιδα, καὶ τὰ τροχαῖα 5 πανία, †κερταστὰς τούσδε ποτιρρογέας, καὶ †σπάθας εὐβριθεῖς πολυάργυρα· τὼς δὲ πενιχραὶ ἐξ ὀλίγων ὀλίγην μοῦραν ἀπαρχόμεθα, τῶν χέρας ἀιέν, 'Αθάνα, ἐπιπλήσαις μὲν ὀπίσσω, θείης δ' εὐσιπύους ἐξ ὀλιγησιπύων.

289.—TOY AYTOY

Αὐτονόμα, Μελίτεια, Βοίσκιον, αἱ Φιλολάδεω καὶ Νικοῦς Κρῆσσαι τρεῖς, ξένε, θυγατέρες, ά μὲν τὸν μιτόεργον ἀειδίνητον ἄτρακτον, ά δὲ τὸν ὀρφνίταν εἰροκόμον τάλαρον, ά δ᾽ ἄμα τὰν πέπλων εὐάτριον ἐργάτιν, ἱστῶν κερκίδα, τὰν λεχέων Πανελόπας φύλακᾶ, δῶρον ᾿Αθαναίᾳ Πανίτιδι τῷδ᾽ ἐνὶ ναῷ θῆκαν, ᾿Αθαναίας παυσάμεναι καμάτων.

290.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΥ

'Ριπίδα τὴν μαλακοῖσιν ἀεὶ πρηεῖαν ἀήταις Παρμενὶς ἡδίστη θῆκε παρ' Οὐρανίη, έξ εὐνῆς δεκάτευμα· τὸ δ' ἠελίου βαρὺ θάλπος ἡ δαίμων μαλακοῖς ἐκτρέπεται Ζεφύροις.

291.—ANТІПАТРОТ

Βακχυλὶς ἡ Βάκχου κυλίκων σποδός, ἔν ποτε νούσφ κεκλιμένα, Δηοῖ τοῖον ἔλεξε λόγον·
"Ήν ὀλοοῦ διὰ κῦμα φύγω πυρός, εἰς ἑκατόν σοι ἡελίους δροσερᾶν πίομαι ἐκ λιβάδων, ἀβρόμιος καὶ ἄοινος." ἐπεὶ δ' ὑπάλυξεν ἀνίην, αὐτῆμαρ τοῖον μῆχος ἐπεφράσατο·
τρητὸν γὰρ θεμένα χερὶ κόσκινον, εὖ διὰ πυκνῶν σχοίνων ἠελίους πλείονας ηὐγάσατο.

ous spindle, the weaving-comb that passes between the threads of the warp, sweet songster of •the loom, our round spools, our, and our heavy weaving-blade. Fill our hands, Athene, ever after, and make us rich in meal instead of poor in meal.

289.—BY THE SAME

AUTONOMA, Melite, and Boïscion, the three Cretan daughters of Philolaides and Nico, dedicated in this temple, O stranger, as a gift to Athene of the spool on ceasing from the labours of Athene, the first her thread-making ever-twirling spindle, the second her wool-basket that loves the night, and the third her weaving-comb, the industrious creator of raiment, that watched over the bed of Penelope.

290.—DIOSCORIDES

With sweetest Urania¹ did Parmenis leave her fan, the ever gentle ministrant of soft breezes, a tithe from her bed; but now the goddess averts from her by tender zephyrs the heavy heat of the sun.

291.—ANTIPATER

BACCHYLIS, the sponge of the cups of Bacchus, once when she fell sick addressed Demeter something in this way. "If I escape from the wave of this pernicious fever, for the space of a hundred suns I will drink but fresh spring water and avoid Bacchus and wine." But when she was quit of her illness, on the very first day she devised this dodge. She took a sieve, and looking through its close meshes, saw even more than a hundred suns.

¹ Aphrodite the Celestial.

292.—ΗΔΥΛΟΥ

Αί μίτραι, τό θ' άλουργες ύπενδυμα, τοί τε Λάκωνες πέπλοι, καὶ ληρῶν οἱ χρύσεοι κάλαμοι, πάνθ' ἄμα Νικονόη †συνέκπιεν ¹ ἢν γὰρ Ἐρώτων καὶ Χαρίτων ἡ παῖς ἀμβρόσιόν τι θάλος. τοιγὰρ τῷ κρίναντι τὰ καλλιστεῖα Πριήπω νεβρίδα καὶ χρυσέην τήνδ' ἔθετο προχόην.

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293.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

'Ο σκήπων καὶ ταῦτα τὰ βλαύτια, πότνια Κύπρι, ἄγκειται κυνικοῦ σκῦλ' ἀπὸ Σωχάρεος, ὅλπη τε ρυπόεσσα, πολυτρήτοιό τε πήρας λείψανον, άρχαίης πληθόμενον σοφίης σοὶ δὲ Ῥόδων ὁ καλός, τὸν πάνσοφον ἡνίκα πρέσβυν 5 ἤγρευσεν, στεπτοῖς θήκατ έπὶ προθύροις.

294.—ФАNІОТ

Σκήπωνα προποδαγόν, ίμάντα τε, καὶ παρακοίταν νάρθηκα, κροτάφων πλάκτορα νηπιάχων, κέρκον τ' εὐμόλπαν φιλοκαμπέα, καὶ μονόπελμον συγχίδα, καὶ στεγάναν κρατὸς έρημοκόμου, Κάλλων Έρμεία θέτ' άνάκτορι, σύμβολ' άγωγᾶς παιδείου, πολιῷ γυῖα δεθεὶς καμάτῳ.

295.—TOY AYTOY

Σμίλαν Άσκώνδας δονακογλύφον, ὅν τ΄ ἐπὶ μισθῷ σπόγγον ἔχεν καλάμων ψαίστορα τῶν Κνιδίων,

i ex in this word is a correction of hand two, the reading of hand one being unfortunately lost. There is room for four or five letters.

292.—HEDYLUS

The snood and purple vest, and the Laconian robes, and the gold piping for the tunic, all fell to (?) Niconoe, for the girl was an ambrosial blossom of the Loves and Graces. Therefore to Priapus, who was judge in the beauty-contest, she dedicates the fawn-skin and this golden jug.

293.—LEONIDAS

The staff and these slippers hang here, Cypris, the spoils won from Sochares the cynic; his grimy oil-flask, too, and the remains of his wallet all in holes, stuffed full of ancient wisdom. They were dedicated here, on thy begarlanded porch, by comely Rhodon, when he caught the all-wise greybeard.

294.—PHANIAS1

Callon, his limbs fettered by senile fatigue, dedicates to Hermes the Lord these tokens of his career as a schoolmaster: the staff that guided his feet, his tawse, and the fennel-rod that lay ever ready to his hand to tap little boys with on the head, his lithe whistling bull's pizzle, his one-soled slipper, and the skull-cap of his hairless pate.

295.—By THE SAME

Ascondas, when he came in for an exciseman's lickerish sop,² hung up here to the Muses the



¹ This poet also uses obscure words on purpose, and much is conjecture.

² i.e. fat place.

καὶ σελίδων κανόνισμα φιλόρθιον, ἔργμα τε λείας σαμοθέτον, καὶ τὰν εὐμέλανον βροχίδα, κάρκινά τε σπειροῦχα, λεάντειράν τε κίσηριν, καὶ τὰν ἀδυφαῆ πλινθίδα καλλαΐναν, μάζας ἀνίκ' ἔκυρσε τελωνιάδος φιλολίχνου, Πιερίσιν πενίας ἄρμεν' ἀνεκρέμασεν.

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296.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

'Αστεμφη ποδάγρην, και δούνακας ἀνδικτήρας, και λίνα, και γυρὸν τοῦτο λαγωοβόλον, ιοδόκην, και τοῦτον ἐπ' ὅρτυγι τετρανθέντα αὐλόν, και πλωτῶν εὐπλεκὲς ἀμφιβόλον, 'Ερμείη Σώσιππος, ἐπεὶ παρενήξατο τὸ πλεῦν ἤβης, ἐκ γήρως δ' ἀδρανίη δέδεται.

297.—ФАΝІОТ

"Αλκιμος ἀγρίφαν κενοδοντίδα, καὶ φιλοδούπου φάρσος ἄμας, στελεοῦ χῆρον ἐλαϊνέου, ἀρθροπέδαν †στεῖμόν τε, καὶ ἀλεσίβωλον ἀρούρης σφύραν, καὶ δαπέδων μουνορύχαν ὅρυγα, καὶ κτένας ἐλκητῆρας, ἀνὰ προπύλαιον 'Αθάνας θήκατο, καὶ ῥαπτὰς γειοφόρους σκαφίδας, θησαυρῶν ὅτ' ἔκυρσεν, ἐπεὶ τάχ' ἃν ά πολυκαμπὴς ἰξὺς κεἰς 'Αΐδαν ἄχετο κυφαλέα.

298.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Πήρην, κάδέψητον άπεσκληρυμμένον αίγδς στέρφος, καὶ βάκτρον τοῦτό γ' όδοιπορικόν, κώλπαν ἀστλέγγιστον, ἀχάλκωτόν τε κυνοῦχον, καὶ πίλον κεφαλᾶς οὐχ ὁσίας σκέπανον· ταῦτα καταφθιμένοιο μυρικίνεον περὶ θάμνον σκῦλ' ἀπὸ Σωχάρεος Λιμὸς ἀνεκρέμασεν.

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implements of his penury: his penknife, the sponge he used to hire to wipe his Cnidian pens, the ruler for marking off the margins, his paper-weight that marks the place (?), his ink-horn, his compasses that draw circles, his pumice for smoothing, and his blue spectacles (?) that give sweet light.

296.—LEONIDAS

Sosippus gives to Hermes, now that he has outswum the greater part of his strength and the feebleness of old age fetters him, his securely fixed trap, his cane springes, his nets, this curved hareclub, his quiver, this quail-call, and the well-woven net for throwing over wild fowl.

297.—PHANIAS

ALCIMUS hung up in Athene's porch, when he found a treasure (for otherwise his often-bent back would perhaps have gone down curved to Hades), his toothless rake, a piece of his noisy hoe wanting its olive-wood handle, his..., his mallet that destroys the clods, his one-pronged pickaxe, his rake, and his sewn baskets for carrying earth.

298.—LEONIDAS

A waller, a hard untanned goat-skin, this walkingstick, an oil-flask never scraped clean, a dog-skin purse without a copper in it, and the hat, the covering of his impious head, these are the spoils of Sochares that Famine hung on a tamarisk bush when he died.

¹ It seems evident that two kinds of rake, which we cannot distinguish, are mentioned.

299.—ФANІОТ

Φάρσος σοὶ γεραροῦ τόδε βότρυος, εἰνόδι' Ἑρμᾶ, καὶ τρύφος ἰπνεύτα πιαλέου φθόῖος πάρκειται, σῦκόν τε μελαντραγές, ἄ τε φιλουλὶς δρύππα, καὶ τυρῶν δρύψια κυκλιάδων, άκτά τε Κρηταιίς, ἐῦτριβέος †τε ῥόειπα θωμός, καὶ Βάκχου πῶμ' ἐπιδορπίδιοντοῖσιν ἄδοι καὶ Κύπρις, ἐμὰ θεός ὑμμι δὲ ῥέξειν φημὶ παρὰ κροκάλαις ἀργιπόδαν χίμαρον.

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300.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Λαθρίη, ἐκ πλανίου ταύτην χάριν ἔκ τε πενέστεω κηξ όλιγησιπύου δέξο Λεωνίδεω, ψαιστά τε πιήεντα καὶ εὐθήσαυρον ἐλαίην, καὶ τοῦτο χλωρὸν σῦκον ἀποκράδιον, κεὐοίνου σταφυλῆς ἔχ' ἀποσπάδα πεντάρραγον, πότνια, καὶ σπουδὴν τήνδ΄ ὑποπυθμίδιον. ἡν δέ μέ γ', ὡς ἐκ νούσου ἀνειρύσω, ὧδε καὶ έχθρῆς ἐκ πενίης ῥύση, δέξο χιμαιροθύτην.

301.--ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΥ

Τὴν άλίην Εὔδημος, ἀφ΄ ἡς ἄλα λιτὸν ἐπέσθων χειμῶνας μεγάλους ἐξέφυγεν δανέων, θῆκε θεοῖς Σαμόθραξι, λέγων ὅτι τήνδε, κατ' εὐχήν, ὅ μεγάλοι, σωθεῖς ἐξ ἀλός, ὧδ' ἔθετο.

302.--ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Φεύγεθ' ὑπὲκ καλύβης, σκότιοι μύες· οὕτι πενιχρὴ μῦς σιπύη βόσκειν οἶδε Λεωνίδεω.

299.—PHANIAS

To thee, wayside Hermes, I offer this portion of a noble cluster of grapes, this piece of a rich cake from the oven, this black fig, this soft olive that does not hurt the gums, some scrapings of round cheeses, some Cretan meal, a heap of crumbling, and an after-dinner glass of wine. Let Cypris, my goddess, enjoy them too, and I promise to sacrifice to you both on the beach a white-footed kid.

300.—LEONIDAS (cp. Nos. 190, 191)

LATHRIAN goddess, accept these offerings from Leonidas the wanderer, the pauper, the flour-less: rich barley-cakes, olives easy to store, and this green fig from the tree. Take, too, lady, these five grapes picked from a rich cluster, and this libation of the dregs of the cup. But if, as thou hast saved me from sickness so thou savest me from hateful penury, await a sacrifice of a kid.

301.—CALLIMACHUS

EUDEMUS dedicated to the Samothracian gods ² his salt-cellar, by eating much plain salt out of which he escaped dreadful storms of debts. "O great gods," he said, "according to my vow I dedicate this here, saved from the brine."

302.—LEONIDAS

Our of my hut, ye mice that love the dark! Leonidas' poor meal-tub has not wherewith to feed

Aphrodite is meant, as Nos. 190, 191 show, but the epithet is otherwise unknown.
² Cabiri.

αὐτάρκης ὁ πρέσβυς ἔχων ἄλα καὶ δύο κρῖμνα·
ἐκ πατέρων ταύτην ἢνέσαμεν βιοτήν.
τῷ τί μεταλλεύεις τοῦτον μυχόν, ὡ φιλόλιχνε,
οὐδ' ἀποδειπνιδίου γευόμενος σκυβάλου;
σπεύδων εἰς ἄλλους οἴκους ἴθι (τἀμὰ δὲ λιτά),
ὧν ἄπο πλειοτέρην οἴσεαι ἀρμαλιήν.

303.--ΑΡΙΣΤΩΝΟΣ

'Ω μύες, εἰ μὲν ἐπ' ἄρτον ἐληλύθατ', ἐς μυχὸν ἄλλον στείχετ' (ἐπεὶ λιτὴν οἰκέομεν καλύβην), οὖ καὶ πίονα τυρὸν ἀποδρέψεσθε καὶ αὔην ἰσχάδα, καὶ δεῖπνον συχνὸν ἀπὸ σκυβάλων. εἰ δ' ἐν ἐμαῖς βίβλοισι πάλιν καταθήξετ' ὀδόντα, κλαύσεσθ', οὖκ ἀγαθὸν κῶμον ἐπερχόμενοι.

304.—ФANІОТ

'Ακτίτ' ὧ καλαμευτά, ποτί ξερου ελθ' ἀπο πέτρας, καί με λάβ' εὐάρχαν πρώϊον εμπολέα. αἴτε σύ γ' εν κύρτφ μελανουρίδας, αἴτε τιν' ἀγρεῖς μορμύρον, ἡ κίχλην, ἡ σπάρον, ἡ σμαρίδα, αἴσιον αὐδάσεις με τον οὐ κρέας, ἀλλὰ θάλασσαν τιμῶντα, ψαφαροῦ κλάσματος εἰς ἀπάταν. χαλκίδας ἡν δὲ φέρης φιλακανθίδας, ἡ τινα θρίσσαν, εὐάγρει λιθίναν οὐ γὰρ ἔχω φάρυγα.

305.--ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Λαβροσύνα τάδε δώρα φιλευχύλφ τε Λαφυγμῷ θήκατο †δεισόζου Δωριέος κεφαλά:

¹ I am acquainted with these fish, which retain their names, but am unable to give their scientific names or nearest 462

mice. The old man is contented if he has salt and two barley-cakes. This is the life I have learnt to acquiesce in from my fathers. So why dost thou dig for treasure in that corner, thou glutton, where thou shalt not taste even of the leavings of my dinner? Haste and be off to other houses (here is but scanty fare), where thou shalt win greater store.

303.—ARISTON

MICE, if you have come for bread, go to some other corner (my hut is ill-supplied), where ye shall nibble fat cheese and dried figs, and get a plentiful dinner from the scraps. But if ye sharpen your teeth again on my books ye shall suffer for it and find that ye come to no pleasant banquet.

304.—PHANIAS

FISHER of the beach, come from the rock on to the dry land and begin the day well with this early buyer. If you have caught in your weel black-tails or some mormyre, or wrasse, or sparus, or small fry, you will call me lucky, who prefer not flesh but the fruit of the sea to make me forget I am munching a dry crust. But if you bring me bony chalcides 1 or some thrissa, 1 good-bye and better luck! I have not got a throat made of stone.

305.—LEONIDAS

To Gluttony and Voracity, the deities who love well flavoured sauces, did Dorieus who stinks of . . .

English equivalent. The thrissa is a fish that goes in shoals, a little like mackerel and not particularly bony; the chalkis is a kind of bream.

τως Λαρισσαίως βουγάστορας έψητήρας, καὶ χύτρως, καὶ τὰν εὐρυχαδή κύλικα, καὶ τὰν εὐχάλκωτον ἐΰγναμπτόν τε κρεάγραν, καὶ κνήστιν, καὶ τὰν ἐτνοδόνον τορύναν. Λαβροσύνα, σὺ δὲ ταῦτα κακοῦ κακὰ δωρητήρος δεξαμένα, νεύσαις μή ποκα σωφροσύναν.

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306.—ΑΡΙΣΤΩΝΟΣ

Χύτρον τοι, ταύτην τε κρεαγρίδα, καὶ βαθυκαμπη κλείδα συῶν, καὶ τὰν ἐτνοδόνον τορύναν, καὶ πτερίναν ῥιπίδα, ταναίχαλκόν τε λέβητα, σὺν πελέκει, καὶ τὰν λαιμοτόμον σφαγίδα, ζωμοῦ τ' ἀμφ' ὀβελοῖσιν ἀρυστρίδα, τόν τε μαγῆα 5 σπόγγον ὑπὸ στιβαρᾳ κεκλιμένον κοπίδι, καὶ τοῦτον δικάρανον ἀλοτρίβα, σὺν δὲ θυείαν εὔπετρον, καὶ τὰν κρειοδόκον σκαφίδα, ούψοπόνος Σπίνθηρ Ἑρμῆ τάδε σύμβολα τέχνας θήκατο, δουλοσύνας ἄχθος ἀπωσάμενος.

307.—ΦANΙΟΥ

Εὐγάθης Λαπιθανὸς ἐσοπτρίδα, καὶ φιλέθειρον σινδόνα, καὶ πετάσου φάρσος ὑποξύριον, καὶ ψήκτραν δονακῖτιν ἀπέπτυσε, καὶ λιποκόπτους φασγανίδας, καὶ τοὺς συλόνυχας στόνυχας ἔπτυσε δὲ ψαλίδας, ξυρὰ καὶ θρόνον, εἰς δ' Ἐπικούρου, κουρεῖον προλιπών, ἄλατο κηπολόγος, ἔνθα λύρας ἤκουεν ὅπως ὄνος ὅλετο δ' ἄν που λιμώσσων, εἰ μὴ στέρξε παλινδρομίαν.

dedicate these enormous Larissean boiling cauldrons, the pots and the wide-gaping cup, the well-wrought curved flesh-hook, the cheese-scraper, and the soup-stirrer. Gluttony, receive these evil gifts of an evil giver, and never grant him temperance.

306.—ARISTON

SPINTHER, the cook, when he shook off the burden of slavery, gave these tokens of his calling to Hermes: his pipkin, this flesh-hook, his highly-curved pork-spit (?), the stirrer for soup, his feather fan, and his bronze cauldron, together with his axe and slaughtering-knife, his soup-ladle beside the spits, his sponge for wiping, resting beneath the strong chopper, this two-headed pestle, and with it the stone mortar and the trough for holding meat.

307.—PHANIAS

EUGETHES of Lapithe cast away with scorn his mirror, his sheet that loves hair, a fragment of his shaving-bowl, his reed scraper, his scissors that have deserted their work, and his pointed nail-file. He cast away, too, his scissors, razors, and barber's chair, and leaving his shop ran prancing off to Epicurus to be a garden-student. There he listened as a donkey listens to the lyre, and he would have died of hunger if he had not thought better of it and run home.

¹ Two kinds of scissors seem to be mentioned.

² Epicurus taught at Athens in "the Garden" as the Stoics did in "the Porch."

465

VOL. 1.

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308.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Νικήσας τοὺς παΐδας, ἐπεὶ καλὰ γράμματ' ἔγραψεν, Κόνναρος ὀγδώκοντ' ἀστραγάλους ἔλαβεν, κἀμέ, χάριν Μούσαις, τὸν κωμικὸν ὧδε Χάρητα πρεσβύτην θορύβφ θήκατο παιδαρίων.

309.---ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Εὔφημόν τοι σφαΐραν, ἐϋκρόταλόν τε Φιλοκλής Έρμείη ταύτην πυξινέην πλατάγην, ἀστραγάλας θ' αἷς πόλλ' ἐπεμήνατο, καὶ τὸν ἐλικτὸν ῥόμβον, κουροσύνης παίγνι' ἀνεκρέμασεν.

310.—KAAAIMAXOY

Εὐμαθίην ἢτεῖτο διδοὺς ἐμὲ Σῖμος ὁ Μίκκου ταῖς Μούσαις· αὶ δέ, Γλαῦκος ὅκως, ἔδοσαν ἀντ' ἀλίγου μέγα δῶρον· ἐγὰ δ' ἀνὰ τῆδε κεχηνὰς κεῖμαι τοῦ Σαμίου διπλόου, ὁ τραγικὸς παιδαρίων Διόνυσος ἐπήκοος· οἱ δὲ λέγουσιν, " ἰερὸς ὁ πλόκαμος," τοὐμὸν ὅνειαρ ἐμοί.

311.—TOY AYTOY

Τῆς 'Αγοράνακτός με λέγε, ξένε, κωμικὸν ὄντως ἀγκεῖσθαι νίκης μάρτυρα τοῦ 'Ροδίου Πάμφιλον, οῦ μὲν ἔρωτι δεδαγμένον, ἥμισυ δ' ὀπτῆ ἰσχάδι καὶ λύχνοις "Ισιδος εἰδόμενον.

¹ Hom, *Il.* vi. 236.

² The letter Y used by Pythagoras to symbolise the diverging paths, one narrow, the other broad, of right and wrong. 466

308.—ASCLEPIADES

CONNARUS, on winning the boys' contest, since he wrote such a pretty hand, received eighty knucklebones, and in gratitude to the Muses he hung me up here, the comic mask of old Chares, amid the applause of the boys.

309.—LEONIDAS

To Hermes Philocles here hangs up these toys of his boyhood: his noiseless ball, this lively boxwood rattle, his knuckle-bones he had such a mania for, and his spinning-top.

310.—CALLIMACHUS

Simos, son of Miccus, when he gave me to the Muses, prayed for learning, and they gave it him like Glaucus, a great gift in return for a little. I hang dedicated here (in the school), the tragic mask of Dionysus, yawning twice as much as the Samian's letter 2 as I listen to the boys, and they go on saying "My hair is holy," telling me my own dream.

311.-By THE SAME

Tell, stranger, that I, the mask of Pamphilus, am dedicated here as a truly comic witness of the victory of Agoranax the Rhodian in the theatre. I am not like Pamphilus, bitten by love, but one side of me is wrinkled like a roast fig and the colour of Isis' lamps.

³ Spoken by Dionysus in the *Bacchae* of Euripides, line 494. This was evidently a favourite passage for recitation in schools.

⁴ i.e. a thing I already know.

467

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312.—ΑΝΥΤΗΣ

'Ηνία δή τοι παίδες ενί, τράγε, φοινικόεντα θέντες καὶ λασίφ φιμὰ περὶ στόματι, ἵππια παιδεύουσι θεοῦ περὶ ναὸν ἄεθλα, ὄφρ' αὐτοὺς εφορῆ νήπια τερπομένους.

313.—ΒΑΚΧΥΛΙΔΟΥ

Κούρα Πάλλαντος πολυώνυμε, πότνια Νίκα, πρόφρων Καρθαίων ίμερόεντα χορὸν αιὲν ἐποπτεύοις, πολέας δ' ἐν ἀθύρμασι Μουσᾶν Κηΐφ ἀμφιτίθει Βακχυλίδη στεφάνους.

314.—ΝΙΚΟΔΗΜΟΥ ΗΡΑΚΛΕΩΤΟΥ ΑΝΑΣΤΡΕΦΟΝΤΑ

Πηνελόπη, τόδε σοὶ φᾶρος καὶ χλαΐναν 'Οδυσσεὺς ηνεγκεν, δολιχὴν έξανύσας ἀτραπόν.

315.—TOY AYTOY

Τον τραγόπουν εμέ Πᾶνα, φίλον Βρομίοιο καὶ υίον Άρκάδος, ἀντ' ἀλκᾶς ἔγραφεν Ώφελίων.

316.—TOY AYTOY

'Αερόπης δάκρυον διερής, καὶ λείψανα δείπνων δύσνομα, καὶ ποινήν ἔγραφεν 'Ωφελίων.

One of the three independent towns of Ceos. Daughter of Crateus, king of Crete, and subsequently 468

312.--ANYTE

The children, billy-goat, have put purple reins on you and a muzzle on your hearded face, and they train you to race like a horse round the god's temple that he may look on their childish joy.

313.—BACCHYLIDES

Famous daughter of Pallas, holy Victory, look ever with good will on the beauteous chorus of the Carthaeans, and crown Ceian Bacchylides with many wreaths at the sports of the Muses.

314-320.—Couplets of NICODEMUS OF HERA-CLEA which can be read backwards 314

Onvsseus, his long road finished, brought thee this cloak and robe, Penelope.

315

In thanks for my help Ophelion painted me the goat-footed Pan, the friend of Bacchus and son of Arcadian Hermes.

316

OPHELION painted the tears of dripping Aerope,² the remains of the impious feast and the requital.³ wife of Atreus. Owing to an oracle she was cast into the sea by her father, but escaped.

* The feast of Thyestes by Atreus and murder of Aga-

memnon.

317.—TOY AYTOY

Πραξιτέλης ἔπλασε Δαναὴν καὶ φάρεα Νυμφῶν λύγδινα, καὶ πέτρης Πᾶν' ἐμὲ Πεντελικῆς.

318.—TOY AYTOY

Κύπριδι κουροτρόφφ δάμαλιν ρέξαντες έφηβοι χαίροντες νύμφας έκ θαλάμων ἄγομεν.

319.—TOY AYTOY

Αιθομέναις ύπο δασίν εν ευρυχόρφ πατρος οίκφ παρθένον εκ χειρών ηγαγόμην Κύπριδος.

320.—TOY AYTOY

'Ασκανίη μέγα χαῖρε καλή, καὶ χρύσεα Βάκχου ὄργια, καὶ μύσται πρόκριτοι Εὐτεω.

321.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ ΙΣΟΨΗΦΑ

Θύει σοι τόδε γράμμα γενεθλιακαῖσιν ἐν ὥραις, Καῖσαρ, Νειλαίη Μοῦσα Λεωνίδεω.

Καλλιόπης γὰρ ἄκαπνον ἀεὶ θύος. εἰς δὲ νέωτα, ἢν ἐθέλης, θύσει τοῦδε περισσότερα.

322.—TOY AYTOY

Τήνδε Λεωνίδεω θαλερήν πάλι δέρκεο Μοῦσαν, δίστιχου εὐθίκτου παίγνιον εὐεπίης.

ἔσται δ' ἐν Κρονίοις Μάρκφ περικαλλες ἄθυρμα τοῦτο, καὶ ἐν δείπνοις, καὶ παρὰ μουσοπόλοις.

317

PRAXITELES carved of Parian marble Danae and the draped Nymphs, but me, Pan, he carved of Pentelic marble.

318

We young men, after sacrificing a calf to Aphrodite, the Nurser of youth, conduct the brides with joy from their chambers.

319

By the light of burning torches in her father's spacious house I received the maiden from the hands of Cypris.

320

Han, lovely Ascania, and the golden orgies of Bacchus, and the chief of his initiated.

321-329.—ISOPSEPHA¹ BY LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

321

On thy birthday, Caesar,² the Egyptian Muse of Leonidas offers thee these lines. The offering of Calliope³ is ever smokeless; but next year, if thou wilt, she will offer thee a larger sacrifice.

322

Behold again the work of Leonidas' flourishing Muse, this playful distich, neat and well expressed. This will be a lovely plaything for Marcus at the Saturnalia, and at banquets, and among lovers of the Muses.

1 i.e. poems in which the sum of the letters taken as numerical signs is identical in each couplet.

² Perhaps Nero. ³ i.e. of poets.

47 I

323.—TOY AYTOY

'Αναστρέφον η 'Ανακυκλικόν

Οίδιπόδης κάσις ην τεκέων, καὶ μητέρι πόσσις γίνετο, καὶ παλάμης ην τυφλὸς ἐκ σφετέρης.

324.--TOY AYTOY

Πέμματα τίς λιπόωντα, τίς "Αρεϊ τῷ πτολιπόρθῷ βότρυς, τίς δὲ ρόδων θῆκεν ἐμοὶ κάλυκας; Νύμφαις ταῦτα φέροι τις ἀναιμάκτους δὲ θυηλὰς οὐ δέχομαι βωμοῖς ὁ θρασύμητις "Αρης.

325.-TOY AYTOY

*Αλλος ἀπὸ σταλίκων, ὁ δ' ἀπ' ἠέρος, ὃς δ' ἀπὸ πόντου, Εὔπολι, σοὶ πέμπει δῶρα γενεθλίδια· ἀλλ' ἐμέθεν δέξαι Μουσῶν στίχον, ὅστις ἐς αἰεὶ μίμνει, καὶ φιλίης σῆμα καὶ εὐμαθίης.

326.—TOY AYTOY

Λύκτιον ໄοδόκην καὶ καμπύλον, "Αρτεμι, τόξον Νίκις ὁ Λυσιμάχου παῖς ἀνέθηκε Λίβυς. ἰοὺς γὰρ πλήθοντας ἀεὶ λαγόνεσσι φαρέτρης δορκάσι καὶ βαλίαις ἐξεκένωσ' ἐλάφοις.

327.—TOY AYTOY

Είς πρὸς ἔνα ψήφοισιν ἰσάζεται, οὐ δύο δοιοῖς οὐ γὰρ ἔτι στέργω τὴν δολιχογραφίην.

328.-TOY AYTOY

Τὴν τριτάτην χαρίτων ἀπ' ἐμεῦ πάλι λάμβανε βύβλον, Καῖσαρ, ἰσηρίθμου σύμβολον εὐεπίης, Νεῖλος ὅπως καὶ τήνδε δι' Ἑλλάδος ἰθύνουσαν τῆ χθονὶ σῆ πέμψει δῶρον ἀοιδότατον.

323 (Not Isopsephon, but can be read backwards)

OEDIPUS was the brother of his parents and his mother's husband, and blinded himself by his own hands.

324

Who offered to me, Ares the sacker of cities, rich cakes, and grapes, and roses? Let them offer these to the Nymphs, but I, bold Ares, accept not bloodless sacrifices on my altars.

325

ONE sends you, Eupolis, birthday gifts from the hunting-net, another from the air, a third from the sea. From me accept a line of my Muse which will survive for ever, a token of friendship and of learned skill.

326

Nicis the Libyan, son of Lysimachus, dedicates his Cretan quiver and curved bow to thee, Artemis; for he had exhausted the arrows that filled the belly of the quiver by shooting at does and dappled hinds.

327

ONE verse here gives the same figures as the other, not a distich the same as a distich, for I no longer care to be lengthy.

328

Accept from me, Caesar, the third volume of my thankful gift to thee, this token of my skill in making "isopsepha," so that the Nile may despatch through Greece to thy land this most musical gift.

¹ Probably Nero.

329.—TOY AYTOY

Άλλος μὲν κρύσταλλον, ὁ δ' ἄργυρον, οἱ δὲ τοπάζους πέμψουσιν, πλούτου δῶρα γενεθλίδια:
 ἀλλ ἴδ' Αγρειππίνη δύο δίστιχα μοῦνον ἰσώσας, ἀρκοῦμαι δώροις, ἃ φθόνος οὐ δαμάσει.

330.—ΑΙΣΧΙΝΟΥ ΡΗΤΟΡΟΣ

Θυητών μὲν τέχναις ἀπορούμενος, εἰς δὲ τὸ θεῖον ἐλπίδα πᾶσαν ἔχων, προλιπών εὔπαιδας ᾿Αθήνας, ἰάθην ἐλθών, ᾿Ασκληπιέ, πρὸς τὸ σὸν ἄλσος, ἔλκος ἔχων κεφαλῆς ἐνιαύσιον, ἐν τρισὶ μησίν.

331.—ΓΑΙΤΟΥΛΙΚΟΥ

Παίδα πατήρ "Αλκων όλοφ σφιγχθέντα δράκοντι άθρήσας, δειλή τόξον έκαμψε χερί· θηρὸς δ' οὐκ ἀφάμαρτε· διὰ στόματος γὰρ ὀϊστὸς ἤϊξεν, τυτθοῦ βαιὸν ὕπερθε βρέφους. παυσάμενος δὲ φόβοιο, παρὰ δρυὶ τήδε φαρέτρην σήμα καὶ εὐτυχίης θήκε καὶ εὐστοχίης.

332.—AΔPIANOΥ

Ζηνὶ τόδ' Αἰνεάδης Κασίφ Τραϊανὸς ἄγαλμα, κοίρανος ἀνθρώπων κοιράνφ ἀθανάτων, ἄνθετο, δοιὰ δέπα πολυδαίδαλα, καὶ βοὸς οὔρου ἀσκητὸν χρυσῷ παμφανόωντι κέρας, ἔξαιτα προτέρης ἀπὸ ληίδος, ἢμος ἀτειρὴς πέρσεν ὑπερθύμους ῷ ὑπὸ δουρὶ Γέτας.

5

329

ONE will send crystal, another silver, a third topazes, rich birthday gifts. But I, look, having merely made two "isopsephon" distiches for Agrippina, am content with this my gift that envy shall not damage.

330.—AESCHINES THE ORATOR

DESPAIRING of human art, and placing all my hope in the Divinity, I left Athens, mother of beautiful children, and was cured in three months, Asclepius, by coming to thy grove, of an ulcer on my head that had continued for a year.

331.—GAETULICUS

Alcon, seeing his child in the coils of a murderous serpent, bent his bow with trembling hand; yet he did not miss the monster, but the arrow pierced its jaws just a little above where the infant was. Relieved of his fear, he dedicated on this tree his quiver, the token of good luck and good aim.

332.—HADRIAN

To Casian Zeus ¹ did Trajan, the descendant of Aeneas, dedicate these ornaments, the king of men to the king of gods: two curiously fashioned cups and the horn of a urus ² mounted in shining gold, selected from his first booty when, tirelessly fighting, he had overthrown with his spear the insolent Getae. But,

The new extinct wild bull of Europe.

¹ i.e. it was at Antioch in Syria on his way to the Persian war (A.D. 106) that Trajan made this dedication.

άλλὰ σύ οἱ καὶ τήνδε, Κελαινεφὲς, ἐγγυάλιξον κρῆναι ἐϋκλειῶς δῆριν 'Αχαιμενίην, ὅφρα τοι εἰσορόωντι διάνδιχα θυμὸν ἰαίνη δοιά, τὰ μὲν Γετέων σκῦλα, τὰ δ' 'Αρσακιδέων. 10

333.—MAPKOY APPENTAPIOY

"Ηδη, φίλτατε λύχνε, τρὶς ἔπταρες: ἢ τάχα τερπνὴν είς θαλάμους ἥξειν 'Αντιγόνην προλέγεις; εἰ γάρ, ἄναξ, εἴη τόδ' ἐτήτυμον, οἶος 'Απόλλων θνητοῖς μάντις ἔση καὶ σὺ παρὰ τρίποδι.

334.--ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Αύλια καὶ Νυμφέων ἱερὸς πάγος, αἴ θ' ὑπὸ πέτρη πίδακες, ἢ θ' ὕδασιν γειτονέουσα πίτυς, καὶ σὺ τετράγλωχιν, μηλοσσόε, Μαιάδος Έρμᾶ, ὅς τε τὸν αἰγιβότην, Πάν, κατέχεις σκόπελον, ἵλαοι τὰ ψαιστὰ τό τε σκύφος ἔμπλεον οἴνης δέξασθ', Αἰακίδεω δῶρα Νεοπτολέμου.

J. H. Merivale, in Collections from the Greek Anthology, 1833, p. 131.

335.—ANTITIATPOT

Καυσίη, ή τὸ πάροιθε Μακηδόσιν εὔκολον ὅπλον, καὶ σκέπας ἐν νιφετῷ, καὶ κόρυς ἐν πολέμῳ, ίδρῶ διψήσασα πιεῖν τεόν, ἄλκιμε Πείσων, Ἡμαθὶς Αὐσονίους ἡλθον ἐπὶ κροτάφους. ἀλλὰ φίλος δέξαι με τάχα κρόκες, αἴ ποτε Πέρσας 5 τρεψάμεναι, καὶ σοὶ Θρῆκας ὑπαξόμεθα.

476

One of the well-known images, consisting of a head on a rectangular base.

Lord of the black clouds, entrust to him, too, the glorious accomplishment of this Persian war, that thy heart's joy may be doubled as thou lookest on the spoils of both foes, the Getae and the Arsacidae.

333.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

(A Love Epigram misplaced)

Thrice hast thou sneezed, dear lamp! Is it, perchance, to tell me that delightful Antigone is coming to my chamber? For if, my lord, this be true, thou shalt stand by the tripod, like Apollo, and prophesy to men.

334.—LEONIDAS

Caves and holy hill of the Nymphs, and springs at the rock's foot, and thou pine that standest by the water; thou square Hermes, son of Maia, guardian of the sheep, and thou, Pan, lord of the peak where the goats pasture, graciously receive these cakes and the cup full of wine, the gifts of Neoptolemus of the race of Aeacus.

335.—ANTIPATER

l, THE causia,² once a serviceable head-dress for the Macedonians, a covering in the snow-storm and a helmet in war, thirsting to drink thy sweat, brave Piso,³ have come from my Macedonian land to thy Italian brows. But receive me kindly; may-be the felt that once routed the Persians will help thee, too, to subdue the Thracians.

² A broad brimmed hat.



³ L. Calpurnius Piso, to whose sons Horace addressed the Ars Poetica.

336.—@EOKPITOT

Τὰ ρόδα τὰ δροσόεντα, καὶ ὰ κατάπυκνος ἐκείνα ἔρπυλλος κεῖται ταῖς Ἑλικωνιάσιν·
ταὶ δὲ μελάμφυλλοι δάφναι τίν, Πύθιε Παιάν, Δελφὶς ἐπεὶ πέτρα τοῦτό τοι ἀγλάϊσεν.
βωμὸν δ' αἰμάξει κεραὸς τράγος οὖτος ὁ μᾶλος, τερμίνθου τρώγων ἔσχατον ἀκρεμόνα.

337.—TOY AYTOY

*Ηλθε καὶ ἐς Μίλατον ὁ τῶ Παιήονος υἰός, ἰητῆρι νόσων ἀνδρὶ συνοισόμενος, Νικία, ὅς μιν ἐπ' ἄμαρ ἀεὶ θυέεσσιν ἱκνεῖται, καὶ τόδ' ἀπ' εὐώδους γλύψατ' ἄγαλμα κέδρου 'Ηετίωνι χάριν γλαφυρᾶς χερὸς ἄκρον ὑποστὰς μισθόν· ὁ δ' εἰς ἔργον πᾶσαν ἀφῆκε τέχναν.

338,—TOY AYTOY

Υμίν τοῦτο, Θεαί, κεχαρισμένον ἄνθετο πάσαις τὤγαλμα Εενοκλῆς τοῦτο τὸ μαρμάρινον, μουσικός· οὐχ ἐτέρως τις ἐρεῖ· σοφία δ' ἐπὶ τάδε αἶνον ἔχων, Μουσέων οὐκ ἐπιλανθάνεται.

339.—TOY AYTOY

Δαμομένης ὁ χοραγός, ὁ τὸν τρίποδ', ὧ Διόνυσε, καὶ σὲ τὸν ἄδιστον θεῶν μακάρων ἀναθείς, μέτριος ἢν ἐν πᾶσι, χορῷ δ' ἐκτήσατο νίκαν ἀνδρῶν, καὶ τὸ καλὸν καὶ τὸ προσῆκον ὁρῶν.

478

336.—THEOCRITUS

The fresh roses and this thick creeping-thyme are a gift to the Heliconian Muses; the dark-leaved laurel branches are for thee, Pythian Paean, since the rocks of Delphi gave thee this bright foliage to wear. But thy altar shall be reddened by the blood of this white horned goat that is nibbling the end of the terebinth branch.

337.—By THE SAME

The son of Paean² hath come to Miletus too, to visit the physician Nicias who every day approaches him with sacrifice, and ordered to be carved for him this statue of perfumed cedar-wood, promising the highest fee for the delicate labour of his hands to Eetion, who put all his skill into the work.

338.—By THE SAME

A GIFT to please you all, O Muses, this marble statue was dedicated by Xenocles, a musician—who will gainsay it? and as he has gained fame by this art he does not forget the Muses.

339.—By THE SAME

Damomenes the choregus, who dedicated the tripod, O Dionysus, and this image of thyself, sweetest of the blessed gods, was a man moderate in all things. He won the victory with his chorus of men, keeping before his eyes ever what was good and seemly.

¹ Apollo. ² i.e. Aesculapius.

340.--TOY AYTOY

'Α Κύπρις οὐ πάνδαμος· ἱλάσκεο τὰν θεόν, εἰπὼν Οὐρανίαν, άγνᾶς ἄνθεμα Χρυσογόνας οἴκφ ἐν 'Αμφικλέους, ῷ καὶ τέκνα καὶ βίον ἔσχε ξυνόν, ἀεὶ δέ σφιν λώῖον εἰς ἔτος ἢν ἐκ σέθεν ἀρχομένοις, ὧ πότνια· κηδόμενοι γὰρ ἀθανάτων αὐτοὶ πλεῖον ἔχουσι βροτοί.

341.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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Βόσπορον ιχθυόεντα γεφυρώσας ανέθηκε Μανδροκλέης "Ηρη, μνημόσυνον σχεδίας, αυτῷ μὲν στέφανον περιθείς, Σαμίοισι δὲ κῦδος, <Δαρείου βασιλέως ἐκτελέσας κατὰ νοῦν>.

342.—AAAO

"Αθρησου Χαρίτων ὑπὸ παστάδι τῷδε τριήρους στυλίδα· τᾶς πρώτας τοῦθ' ὑπόδειγμα τέχνας· ταύταν γὰρ πρώταν ποτ' ἐμήσατο Παλλὰς 'Αθάνα, τάνδε πόλει καλὰν ἀντιδιδοῦσα χάριν, οὕνεκεν ὑψίστα Τριτωνίδι νηὸν ἔτευξεν 5 Κύζικος ἄδ', ἱρὰ πρῶτον ἐν 'Ασιάδι· δεῖγμα <δὲ> καὶ πλίνθων χρυσήλατον ἤγαγεν ἄχθος Δελφίδα γᾶν, Φοίβφ τάνδε νέμουσα χάριν.

343.--ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

'Εθνεα Βοιωτών καὶ Χαλκιδέων δαμάσαντες παίδες 'Αθηναίων ἔργμασιν ἐν πολέμου,

² From Herodotus iv. 88, to which refer.

¹ = Vulgivaga,

On a mast preserved at Cyzicus, supposed to be a relic of the first ship ever built. In lines 7-8, to confirm the 480

340.-By THE SAME

This Cypris is not Pandemus 1; would ye gain her favour, address as Celestial this her statue, the offering of chaste Chrysogona in the house of Amphicles. With him she dwelt in wedlock blessed with children, and each year it went better with them, since from thee they began, O sovereign Lady. Mortals who cherish the gods profit themselves thereby.

341.—Anonymous 2

Mandrocles, having bridged the fishy Bosporus, dedicated to Hera this memorial of the bridge. A crown for himself he gained and glory for Samos by executing the work as Darius the King desired.

342.—Anonymous3

Look on this jigger-mast of a trireme in the porch of the Graces. This is a sample of the beginnings of ship-building; it was the first ship that Pallas Athene devised, well recompensing this city of Cyzicus, because it first raised a temple to her, the supreme Tritonian maid, in the holy Asian land. The ship carried to the Delphian shore, doing this service to Phoebus, a model of itself(?) and ingots of gold.

343.---Anonymous 4

The sons of Athens having subdued in the work of war the peoples of Boeotia and Chalcis, quenched

veracity of the story, a story is told of the services this ship rendered.

⁴ For this inscription which stood in the Acropolis "on the left as you enter the Propylea" see Herod. 5. 77.

481

401. VOL. 1.

δεσμῷ ἐν ἀχνυόεντι σιδηρέφ ἔσβεσαν ὕβριν· τῶν ἵππους, δεκάτην Παλλάδι, τάσδὶ ἔθεσαν.

344.---AAAO

(Έπὶ τῷ ἐν Θεσπιαῖς βωμῷ)

Θεσπιαὶ εὐρύχοροι πέμψαν ποτὰ τούσδε σὺν ὅπλοις τιμωροὺς προγόνων βάρβαρον εἰς ᾿Ασίην, οι μετ΄ ᾿Αλεξάνδρου Περσῶν ἄστη καθελόντες στῆσαν Ἐριβρεμέτη δαιδάλεον τρίποδα.

345.—KPINATOPOT

Εἴαρος ἥνθει μὲν τὸ πρὶν ρόδα, νῦν δ' ἐνὶ μέσσφ χείματι πορφυρέας ἐσχάσαμεν κάλυκας, σῆ ἐπιμειδήσαντα γενεθλίη ἄσμενα τῆδε ήοῦ, νυμφιδίων ἀσσοτάτη λεχέων. καλλίστης ὀφθῆναι ἐπὶ κροτάφοισι γυναικὸς λώϊον ἡ μίμνειν ἠρινὸν ἠέλιον.

346.—ANAKPEONTOΣ

Τέλλιδι ίμερόεντα βίον πόρε, Μαιάδος υίέ, ἀντ' ἐρατῶν δώρων τῶνδε χάριν θέμενος δὸς δέ μιν εὐθυδίκων Εὐωνυμέων ἐνὶ δήμφ ναίειν, αἰῶνος μοῖραν ἔχοντ' ἀγαθήν.

347.--ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΥ

*Αρτεμι, τὶν τόδ' ἄγαλμα Φιληρατὶς εἴσατο τῆδε· ἀλλὰ σὰ μὲν δέξαι, πότνια, τὴν δὲ σάω.

348.-ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Αίλινον ωκυμόρφ με λεχωίδι τοῦτο κεκόφθαι της Διοδωρείου γράμμα λέγει σοφίης,

482

their arrogance in sorrowful iron bondage. These statues of the horses of their foes, they dedicated to Pallas as a tithe of the ransom.

344.—Anonymous

(On the Altar in Thespiae)

Spacious Thespiae once sent these men-at-arms to barbarous Asia to avenge their ancestors, and having sacked with Alexander the cities of Persia, they set up to Zeus the Thunderer this curiously-wrought tripod.

345.—CRINAGORAS

Roses used to flower in spring, but we now in mid-winter burst scarlet from our buds, smiling gaily on this thy natal morn that falls so nigh to thy wedding. To be seen on the brow of the loveliest of women is better than to await the sun of spring.

346.—ANACREON

GIVE Tellis a pleasant life, O son of Maia, recompensing him for these sweet gifts; grant that he may dwell in the justly-ruled deme of Euonymea, enjoying good fortune all his days.

347.—CALLIMACHUS

ARTEMIS, to thee did Phileratis erect this statue here. Accept it, sovereign Lady, and keep her safe.

348 .-- DIODORUS

THESE mournful lines from the skilled pen of Diodorus tell that this tomb was carved for one who

483

1 1 2

κούρον ἐπεὶ τίκτουσα κατέφθιτο· παίδα δὲ Μήλας δεξάμενος θαλερὴν κλαίω 'Αθηναΐδα, Λεσβιάδεσσιν ἄχος καὶ Ἰήσονι πατρὶ λιποῦσαν. "Αρτεμι, σοὶ δὲ κυνῶν θηροφόνων ἔμελεν.

5

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349.--ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ

'Ινοῦς ὧ Μελικέρτα, σύ τε γλαυκὴ μεδέουσα Λευκοθέη πόντου, δαῖμον ἀλεξίκακε, Νηρήδων τε χοροί, καὶ κύματα, καὶ σύ, Πόσειδον, καὶ Θρήϊξ, ἀνέμων πρηΰτατε, Ζέφυρε, ἵλαοί με φέροιτε, διὰ πλατὺ κῦμα φυγόντα, σῶον ἐπὶ γλυκερὰν ἦόνα Πειραέως.

350.—KPINATOPOT

Τυρσηνής κελάδημα διαπρύσιον σάλπυγγος, πολλάκι Πισαίων στρηνές ὑπὲρ πεδίων φθεγξαμένης, ὁ πρὶν μὲν ἔχει χρόνος ἐν δυσὶ νίκαις εἰ δὲ σὰ καὶ τρισσοὺς ήγαγες εἰς στεφάνους ἀστὸν Μιλήτου Δημοσθένε', οὔ ποτε κώδων χάλκεος ἠχήσει πλειοτέρφ στόματι.

351,---ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΥ

α. Τίν με, λεοντάγχ' ὧνα συοκτόνε, φήγινον όζου
 β. Θῆκε τίς; α. Αρχίνος. β. Ποίος; α. Ό Κρής.
 β. Δέχομαι.

352.—HPINNHΣ

Έξ άπαλᾶν χειρών τάδε γράμματα· λῷστε Προμαθεῦ, ἔντι καὶ ἄνθρωποι τὶν ομαλοὶ σοφίαν.

THE DEDICATORY EPIGRAMS

died before her time in child-birth, in bearing a boy. I mourn her whom I received, blooming Athenais the daughter of Mela, who left sorrow to the ladies of Lesbos and to her father Jason. But thou hadst no care, then, Artemis, but for thy hounds deadly to beasts.

349.—PHILODEMUS

O Melicertes, son of Ino, and thou sea-blue queen of the sea, Leucothea, goddess that avertest evil, and ye Nereids linked in the dance, and ye waves, and thou, Poseidon, and Thracian Zephyr, gentlest of winds, be gracious unto me and bear me, escaping the broad billows, safe to the sweet beach of Piraeus.

350.—CRINAGORAS

To a Trumpet

The Tyrrhenian trumpet that often over the plain of Pisa hath uttered shrilly its piercing note, past time did limit to two prizes. But for that thou hast led Demosthenes of Miletus to three victories, no brazen bell shall ever peal with fuller tone than thine.

351.—CALLIMACHUS

A. I was dedicated, this beech branch, to thee, O King, the lion-throttler, the boar-slayer.—B. By whom? A. By Archinus. B. Which? A. The Cretan one. B. I accept.

352.—ERINNA

This picture is the work of delicate hands; so, good Prometheus, there are men whose skill is equal

¹ Heracles.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ταύταν γοῦν ἐτύμως τὰν παρθένον ὅστις ἔγραψεν, αἰ καὐδὰν ποτέθηκ', ἦς κ' ᾿Αγαθαρχὶς ὅλα.

353.--ΝΟΣΣΙΔΟΣ

Αὐτομέλιννα τέτυκται· ἴδ' ώς ἀγανὸν τὸ πρόσωπον άμὲ ποτοπτάζειν μειλιχίως δοκέει· ώς ἐτύμως θυγάτηρ τῷ ματέρι πάντα ποτώκει. ἡ καλὸν ὅκκα πέλη τέκνα γονεῦσιν ἴσα.

354.—THY AYTHY

Γνωτὰ καὶ τηνῶθε Σαβαιθίδος εἴδεται ἔμμεν ἄδ' εἰκὼν μορφῷ καὶ μεγαλειοσύνᾳ. θάεο τὰν πινυτάν τὸ δὲ μείλιχον αὐτόθι τήνας ἔλπομ' ὁρῆν χαίροις πολλά, μάκαιρα γύναι.

355.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

΄ Α μάτηρ ζῷον τὸν Μίκυθον, οἶα πενιχρὰ Βάκχῳ δωρεῖται, ρωπικὰ γραψαμένα. Βάκχε, σὰ δ΄ ὑψώρης τὸν Μίκυθον· εἰ δὲ τὸ δῶρον ρωπικόν, ὰ λιτὰ ταῦτα φέρει πενία.

356.—ΠΑΓΚΡΑΤΟΥΣ

Κλειους αί δύο παίδες 'Αριστοδίκη καὶ 'Αμεινώ Κρήσσαι, πότνια, σής, 'Αρτεμι, νειοκόρου τετραετείς ἀπὸ μητρός. ἴδοις, ὤνασσα, τὰ τήσδε εὕτεκνα, κάυτὶ μιῆς θὲς δύο νειοκόρους.

THE DEDICATORY EPIGRAMS

to thine. At least if he who painted this girl thus to the life had but added speech, you would be, Agatharchis, your complete self.

353.—NOSSIS

It is Melinna herself. See how her sweet face seems to look kindly at me. How truly the daughter resembles her mother in everything! It is surely a lovely thing when children are like their parents.

354.—By THE SAME

Even from here this picture of Sabaethis is to be known by its beauty and majesty. Look at the wise house-wife. I hope to look soon from nigh on her gentle self. All hail, blessed among women!

355.—LEONIDAS

His mother, being poor, gives Micythus' picture to Bacchus, poorly painted indeed. Bacchus, I pray thee, exalt Micythus; if the gift be trumpery, it is all that simple poverty can offer.

356.—PANCRATES

ARISTODICE and Amino, the two Cretan four-yearold daughters of Clio thy priestess, Artemis, are dedicated here by their mother. See, O Queen, what fair children she hath, and make thee two priestesses instead of one.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

357.—⊕EAITHTOT

α. 'Όλβια τέκνα γένοισθε· τίνος γένος έστέ; τί δ' υμίν

ώδε καλοίς χαρίεν κείμενόν ἐστ΄ ὅνομα; β. Νικάνωρ ἐγώ εἰμι, πατὴρ δέ μοι Αἰπιόρητος, μήτηρ δ΄ Ἡγησώ, κείμὶ γένος Μακεδών.

γ. Καὶ μὲν ἐγὰ Φίλα εἰμί, καὶ ἐστί μοι οὖτος ἀδελφός το ἐκ δ' εὐχῆς τοκέων ἔσταμες άμφότεροι.

358.-ΔΙΟΤΙΜΟΥ

Χαιρέ μοι, άβρε κύπασσι, τον Όμφάλη ή ποτε Λυδή λυσαμένη φιλότητ' ήλθεν ές Ήρακλέους.

όλβιος ήσθα, κύπασσι, καὶ ές τότε καὶ πάλιν, ώς νῦν χρύσεον Αρτέμιδος τοῦτ' ἐπέβης μέλαθρον.

THE DEDICATORY EPIGRAMS

357.—THEAETETUS

A. May ye be blest, ye children. Who are your parents, and what pretty names did they give to their pretty ones? B. I am Nicanor, and my father is Aeporietus, and my mother Hegeso, and I am a Macedonian. C. And I am Phila and this is my brother. We are both dedicated here owing to a vow of our parents.

358.—DIOTIMUS

Hall, dainty frock, that Lydian Omphale doffed to go to the bed of Heracles. Thou wert blessed then, O frock, and blessed again art thou now that thou hast entered this golden house of Artemis.

INDEXES

Anigrue, river in Elis, the caverns

skin diseases, vr. 189

near which were supposed to cure

martyr (2nd cent.?),

Acactus,

1. 104,

Academy, at Athens, where Plato taught, vr. 144 Acharnae, vr. 279 Antigonus (Goństas, king of Macedonia, 2nd cent. B.O.) VI. 130 utonia, VI. 244 Achilles, 11. 291; vz. 49 Actium, vz. 251; battle of, vz. 236 Autonia, Aphrodite, IL. 78, 99, 288; dedications to, vi. 1, 17-20, 55, 59, 76, 80, 119, 162, 190, 191, 207-211, 248, 275, (Urania) 206, 290, 293, Acness, II. 143 Aerope, vi. 316 Aeschines, II. 13 Agamemnon, 11, 90 340, (Lathria = Secret) 300 340, (1.24III.3 = Secret.) 300 Apolio, II. 72, 266, 283; dedica-tions to, vi. 7-9, 54, 75, 83, 112, 118, 137, 152, 155, 197, 195, 212, 251, 264, 278, 279, 336, (of the cape) 230 Apuleius, author of the "Golden Ass" etc. 2nd cent. A.D. II. 303 Area dedications to, yr 83, 30 Aglains (described as father Polyidus, but not elsewhere mentloned as such), II. 264 Agrippina the younger, vi. 329 Ajax, son of Olleus the Locrian, Homeric hero, H. 209

Alax, son of Telamon, Homeric hero, H. 271

Alchiades, H. 82

Alcides, v. Heracles Ares, dedications to, VI. 81, 91 Argus, v. 262 Ariadne, daughter of Minos, be-loved by Dionysus, v. 222 Alemason, son of Amphiaraus, II. Aristotle, n. 16 Alcman (poet of Sparts, 7th cent. Arsacidaé, title of Parthian kings, B.C.), II, 394 VL 382 Alemene (mother of Heracies), II. Arsinoe, vr. 277 rance, vi. 217
remis, dedications to, vi. 50, 97, 111, 121, 127, 128, 249, 266-268, 276, 277, 286, 287, 326, 347, 348, 356, 358, (Aethlopian) 269, (of the lake) 280, (of the harbour) 106, 157, (of the road) 199, as Ilithyls or goddess of Artemis, 371, v. 172 Alexander the Great, vi. 344 Amarynthus (town in Euboes), VI. 156 Ambracia, vi. 255 Amphiaraus (prophet, one of the Seven against Thebes), II. 259 childbirth, Amphitryon (husband of Alemene), 146, 200-202, 242, 244, 270-274 m. 367 Ascania, Anymone (nymph, beloved district and lake Ascana, district and lake in Bithynia, vi. 320

Asclepius, dedications to, vi. 147, 330, 337

Astarte, dedications to, vi. 24

Athena, dedications to, vi. 2, 10, 39, 46-48, 59, 86, 103, 120, 123, 124, 131, 141, 151, 153, 158, 160, 174, 194, 195, 204, 205, Poseidon), il. 62 Anastasius I, Emperor, 491-518 A.D. II. 404 Anaximenes (Ionian philosopher, 6th cent. B.C.) 11. 50 Anchises (father of Aeness), vi. 76 Andromache (wife of Hector), II. 160 ANTH. L 493

247, 288, (Panitis = the weaver) 289, 297, (of Coryphasum = Pylos) 129, (of Iton, in Thessaly), 130 Auge, mother of Telephus (q.v.), by Heracles, II. 139 Bacchus, v. Dionysus

Basil I, Emperor, 9th century, and his sons Constautine and Leo (?), I. 109 Basii, St. bishop of Caesarea, 4th cent. 1.86, 92 Beroes, in Macedonia, vi. 116

Biachernae, I. 2, 120 Bocotla, vi. 343

Bosporus, vt. 341 Bruttium (south of Italy), vi. 132

Cabiri (mysticai divinities), dedications to, Bocotian Vi. 245: Samothracian, vi. 164, 301 Caesar, Julius, II. 92

Caesarea, I. 92 Caichas, Homeric prophet, II. 52 Caichis, in Euloca, VI. 343 Cauopus, in Egypt, VI. 142 Carpathlau (sea near Rhodes),

Carpathiau vi. 245 Carthaeans, vr. 313

Casius Mons, near Autioch, where was a temple of Zeus, vi. 332

Cassandra, II. 189 Charidemus, Athenian general, 4th

cent. B.C. II. 241 Chryses, priest, v. 11. 1. ; II. 86 Cimmeria = northern Europe,

223, 283 Clymene, beloved by the Sun God,

v. 223 Civtius, Lampon, Panthous, Thymoetes (Trojan eiders, r. II. iii. 146), п. 246–255

Constantiue, the Great, J. 10 Constantinopie I. passim

Coriuth, vi. 40 Cosmas and Damian, saints and physicians (cailed the sliveriess, because the only fee they accepted was the conversion of their patients), I. 11

Cratinus, poet of the old Comedy. II. 357

eon, king of Corinth, whose daughter Giauce was poisoned Creon, by Medea, v. 288

Creusa, wife of Aeneas, II. 148 Rhea), Cybele (or the great Phrysian Goddess, crowned with towers, v. 260; dedications to vi. 51, 94, 173, 217-220, to vi. 51, 94, 17 234, 237, 281 Cyrus and Joannes,

physicians and martyrs under Diocletian, 3rd cent. I. 90

Cyrus the younger, II. 389 Cynthus, mountain in Delos, vi. 121

Cyzicus, city on the sea of Mar-mora, vi. 342

Damaretua, VI. 266 Damian, v. Cosmas

Danae (wooed by Zeus in the form of a goiden shower), v. 31, 33, 34, 217, 257

Daniel Stylites (5th cent. A.D.), I. 90 Diper-

Daphnia (the mythical shepherd), vi. 73, 78 Dares and Entellus, bo Aen. v. 368 etc.; ti. 222 boxers fu

Deiphobus, Trojan, 2nd husband of Heleu, II. 1) Deios, VI. 273 Deiphi, dedications at, VI. 6, 49 Demeter, dedications to VI. 36, 40, 41, 95, 98, 104, 258; Chthonian or infernal = Persephone, 31

Democritus, philosopher of Abdera in Thrace, 5th cent. B.C. II. 131 Demophoon, lover of Phyllis, who killed herself, believing that he had deserted her, v. 265
Demosthenes, N. 23

Dindymus, mountain in Phrygia, where Cybele was worshipped.

VI. 45, 281

v1, 79, 87

Diomedes, vi. 49 Diomysius, St. the supposed author of writings on the hierarchy of angels, I. 88

Dionysus, dedicatious to, VI, 44, 45, 56, 74, 77, 87, 134, 140, 142, 154, 159, 165, 169, 172, 339, 355

Dioscuri, Castor and Poliux, dedi-cations to, vi. 149 Dryads, dedications to, vi. 176

Echo, nymph, beloved by Narcissua,

Endymion, vl. 58 Entellus, v. Dares Epleurus, vr. 307 Ephesus, t. 36, 95 Erinna, poetess of Rhodes, 7th cent. B.C. II. 108 Erymanthus, mountain in Arcadia, v. 19; vr. 111 Etna, vr. 203 Eudocia, wife of Theodosius II. 5th cent. A.D., L 10, 105 Eudoxia, daughter of the above, wife of Valentlnian 3rd, 1, 12 Euphemia, martyr, 4th cent. r. 12, 16 Ganymede, v. 65 Gelo, son of Deinomenes, tyrant of Syracuse, 5th cent. B.C. VL 214 Getae = Dacians, vl. 332 Glauce, v. Creon Glaucus, sea god, dedications to, Glaucus (who exchanged gifts with Diomede, Il. vt. 234), vl. 310 Gorgon's head, VI. 126 Graces, dedications to Gregory of Nyssa, brother of St. Basil, 1. 86 <u>Н</u>есиba, п. 175 Helen, II. 167 Trojan Helenus, prophet and warrior, H. 155 Hephaestus, dedications to, VI. 101, 117 Heplone, vr. 244 Hera, dedications to, vi. 133, 243, 244, 265, 341

Heracles, il. 135, dedications to,
VI. 3, 93, 114-116, 178, 351 Heraclitus, Ionian philosopher, 6th cent. B.C. H. 354 Hermaphroditus, II. 102 Hermas, II. 296, dedications to, v1. 5, 23, 28, 29, 63-65, 67, 68, 92, 100, 143, 144, 282, 294, 296, (of the wayside) 299, 306, 309, 324, 346 Hero, beloved by Leander, who swam over the Heliespont to visit her and was finally drowned. v. 263, 293

Herodotus, II. 377

Hesiod, 11. 338 Hiero, tyrant of Syracuse, after his brother Gelo, vr. 214 Homer, 11. 311 Homer, son of Moero, Poet of Byzantium, about 280 B.C., II. 406 lapygia, Greek name for S.E. of Italy, vr. 222 Ida, mountain in Phrygia, vi. 218 Ilythyia, v. Artemis Ino (afterwards Lescothea), and her son Melicertes, afterwards Palaemon, drowned and turned into sea delties, dedications to, vi. 164, 223, 349 Inopus, river in Delos, v1. 273 Io, dedication to, vi. 150 Isauria, district in Asia Minor, 11. 400 Isis, dedications to, vz. co, 231 Isthmus (of Corinth) and Isthmian games, vr. 246, 259
Itylus or Itys, son of Procne and
Tereus. Procne killed him and
served his flesh up to Tereus, who had cut out the tongue of her sister Philomela. Procne was changed into a swallow, Philomela * to a nightingaic, Tercus to a hoopoe, v. 237

cent. A.D. 1. 10, 12, 14-17
Justin I, Emperor, 518-527; I.
3, 97, 98
Justin II, Emperor, 565-578; r. 2, 3
Justin III, Emperor, 527-565; I.
8, 91, 97, 98

Lacinium, promontory in Bruttium, where was a temple of Hera, v1. 205
Ladon, river of Arcadia, vI. 111
Lals, the celebrated courtesan, vr. 1, 18-20, 71
Lampon, v. Clytlus
Lapithe, town in Thessaly, vl. 307
Laslon, town in Elis, vl. 111

Joannes and Cyrus, v. Cyrus Juliana, Byzantine Princess, 6th

Leander, v. Hero Leto (mother of Apollo and Artemis), dedication to, vi, 215

Leucas, island on the west coast of Greece, VI. 251 Leucothea, z. Ino Locri (western, in Italy), vi. 132 Lucania, vi. 129, 130 Lycomedes, at whose court Achilles was brought up as a girl, v. 255 Lycorls, peak of Parnassus, vi. 54 Lyctus, city in Crete, vi. 75

Machaon, Homeric surgeon, son of Asclepius, v. 225 Macander, river in Lydia, vi. 110, 286, 287 Maenalus, mountain in Arcadia, VI. 115 Mardrocles, of Samos, architect, Marcellus, vi. 161 Melampus, supposed founder of prophecy and medicine, II. 243 Melicertes, v. Ino Melite (Maits or Meleda?), z. 97 Menander, comic poet, 4th cent. в.с, п. 361 Menciaus, II. 165
Michael, Emperor, 9th cent. A.D.
I. 106, 107
Moon-goddess, dedication to, VI. 58 Muses, dedications to, vi. 62, 66.

295, 308, 310, 336, 338

Naucratis (in the Delta), vi. 207 Nemes, games of (in the Peloponnesus), vr. 259 Neopsolemus or Pyrrhus, son of Achilles, 11. 56, 192 Actilities, 11. 100, 192
Nereus, dedications to, vI. 164
Nero, dedication to, vI. 321, 328
Nicotas, St., Bishop of Myra, 3rd
century, I. 89
Nlobe, who when turned into stone, dld not cease to mourn for her children's death, v. 229 théological hermit and writer, 4th cent. A.D. L 100 Nymphs, dedications to, vi. 25, 26, 154, 156, 159, 203, (of Anigres) 189, (of the Grotto) 224

Odrysae, people of Thrace, vi. 122 Odysseus, H. 172; VI. 314 Oedipus, VI. 323 Oenone, nymph beloved by Paris, H. 215

Octa, mountain in Thessaly, vr. 3 Olybrius, v. Placidia Omphaic, Queen of Lydia, vi. 358 Orbelus, mountain in Macedonia, vi. 114-116 Orchomenus (in Arcadia), vi. 109 Ortygia - Delos, vt. 121, 273

Pacanian, the "deme" of Demosthenes, II. 23 Palaemon, v. Ino Palaephatus, mythical (?) epic poet of Athens, II. 36 Fallene, isthmus of, vi. 195
Pan, dedications to, vi. 11-16,
31, 32, 34, 35, 37, 42, 57, 73,
78, 79, 82, 96, 99, 106-109, 164,
158, 167, 168, 170, 176, 177,
179-188, 196, 221, 252, 334
Panthous, v. Clyting
Parks, II. 215 Pallas, v. Athena Patrocius, vi. 49 Paucenias, victor of Plataca, 479 B.C. VI. 197, v. Thuc. I. 132 Peitho, goddess of persuasion, v. 187, 195, dedications to, vi, 55 Pellene, city of Achaea, vi. 151 Pelorium, promontory of Sicily, VI. 224

Penciope, VI. 289, 314 Pericies, II. 117 Pherecydes, teacher of Pythagoras, H. 351 Philip, son of Demetrius, king of Macedonia, 2nd cent. B.C. VI.

114--118 Philomela, v. Itylus Pholoe, mountain in Elis, vi. 3. 111

Phrygia (Burnt), vi. 281 Phryne (the courtesan), vi. 260 Phyllis, v. Demophoon Piraeus, VI. 349 Pisa (near Olympia), vi. 350

Piso, dedication to, vi. 335 Placidia, daughter of (q.v.) and Valentinian III., wife of Olybrius, 1, 12

Piate, I. 34 Plato, II. 97 Polycarp, martyr, 2nd cent. I. 87, 89

Polyclitus, the celebrated sculptor, 5th cent. B.C., V. 15

3rd cent. Polyeuctus, martyr. 1. 10 Polyidus, soothsayer (?) v. Il. v. 148, but there is also a dithyramble poet of this name about 400 B.C. II. 42 Polyxens, daughter of Priam, II. Pompey, H. 398 Poseidon, H. 65, dedications to, VI. 4, 30, 38, 69, 70, 90, 246, (1sthmian) 233 Praxiteles, the celebrated sculptor, 4th cent. n.o., v. 15; vi. 317 Priapus, dedications to, VI. 21, 22, 102, 254, (of the beach) 33, 89, 192, 193, 232, 292
Prometheus, VI. 352
Ptolemy I, VI. 277 Pylaemenes, vt. 241 Pyrrhus, v. Neoptolemus Pyrrhus, king of Epirus, 3rd cent. B.C. VI. 130 Pythagoras, II. 121 Pytho = Delphi, vi. 141 Rhea, v. Cybele Rhodes, Colossus of, vi. 171 St. Sophia, I. 1 Samothracian deities, r. Cabiri Sangarius, river ln Asia Minor, vi. 220, 234 Sappho, H. 69 Sarpedon, Trojan hero, killed by Patrocius, H. 277 Saturnalla, VI. 322 Satyre, dedication to, vi. 41 Seleucus (severel kings of Syria bore this name), VI. 10 Serapis, Egyptian god, dedications to, vi. 148 Simonides, of Ceos, 6th and 5th cent. B.C. II. 45 Sophia, wife of Justin II. I., 2, 11 Sophocles, vi. 145

Stesichorus, lyric poet, 7th cent. B.C.

Strymen, river in northern Greece, vi. 208 Snn god, dedications to, VI, 171 Symaethus, river in Slclly, vi. 203 Syrian goddess, v. Astarte Tantalus, v. 236 Taphil or Teleboae, inhabitants of islands off the west coast of Greece, H. 369: VI. 6 Teleboze, v. Taphii Telephus, wounded by Achilles (v. note, page 285), v. 225, 291 Terpander, poet and musician, 7th cent. B.O. H. 111 Theodora, wife of Justinian, I. 91 Theodorus (Byzantine official), I. 36, 97, 98 Theodorus (Martyr, A.D. 306), I. 6 Theodoslus I, Emperor, 379-395, Theodosius II, Emperor, 408-450 I. 105 Thesplae, city of Bosotia, vr. 344, dedication to, 260 Thucydldes, II. 372 Thymoetes, v. Clytius Tiberius, dedication to, VI. 235 Tmolus, mountain in Lydis, VI. 234Trachis, city in the north of Greece, ¥1. 3 Trajan, vi. 332 Trophimus, St. sup bishop of Arles, I. 18 St. supposed Arst Tyrrhenlan == Etruscan, vi. 151, 350 Ulysses, v. Odysseus

Virgil, 11. 414

Xenophon, II. 388

Zephyr, dedication to, vI. 53 Zeus, dedications to, vI. 84, 135, (Casian) 332, (Liberator) 50, (Perfector) 242, (Panomphosan—author of all oracles), 52

497

H. 125

INDEX OF AUTHORS INCLUDED IN THIS VOLUME

 $\mathbf{M} = \mathbf{W} \mathbf{reath}$ of Meleager Ph = Wreath of Philippus Ag = Cycle of Agathias

(For explanation of these terms, v. Introduction, page v.)

Addaeus of Macedon (Ph), vi. 228, 258

Aeschines (the Orator, 4th cent. B.O.), VI. 330

B.O., VI. 330
Agathias Scholasticus (Byzantine, 6th cent. A.B.), f. 34-36; IV. Proem, 3, 4; V. 216, 218, 220, 222, 237, 261, 263, 267, 269, 273, 276, 278, 280, 282, 285, 287, 289, 292, 204, 296, 297, 299, 302; VI. 32, 41, 59, 72, 74, 76, 79, 80, 167
Agis (M. 4th cent. B.O., VI. 159

Agls (M. 4th cent. B.C.), V1, 152 Alcaeus of Lesbos (M., 7th cent. B.c.),

V. 10; VI. 218; cp. IV. 1, 13 Alexander of Magnesia (M), VI. 182;

cp. 1v. 1, 39 Alpheius of Mitylene (Ph. Augustan age), vi. 187 Anacreon (M, 6th cent. B.c.). (attri-buted to hlm, vi. 134-145), 346;

cp. IV. 1, 35

Antipater of Sidon (M. 1st cent. B.O.), vr. 14, 15 (?), 46, 47, 93, 159, 160, 206; cp. 1v. 1, 42 Antipater of Thessalonica (Ph.

Augustan age), V. 3, 30, 31, 198; cp. IV. 2, 7

Antipater, whether of Thessalonica or Sidon uncertain, vi. 10, 109, 111, 115, 118, 174, 208, 209, 219, 223, 241, 249, 256, 276, 287, 291, 335

Antiphanes of Macedonia (Ph. Angustan age?), VI. 88; cp. IV. 2, 10 Antiphilus of Byzantium (Ph. 1st cent. A.D.), V. 111, 307, 308(?); VI. 95, 97, 199, 250, 252, 257; cp. IV. 2, 8

498

Antistius (Ph), VI. 237 Anyte (M), VI. 123, 153, 312; cp. 17, 1, 5

Apollonides (Ph, 1st cent. A.D.), VI. 105, 238, 239

Archias (possibly second of this name), v. 58, 59, 93; vi. 16, 39, 179-181, 192, 195, 207
Archilochus (M. circ. 700 B.C.), vi.

133; cp. 1v. 1, 37 Aristo (M), vr. 303, 306

Ascleplades (M., 3rd cent. B.C.), v. 7, 44(?), 64, 85, 145, 150, 153, 158, 161(?), 162, 164, 167, 169, 181, 185, 180, 194(?), 202(?), 203, 207, 209(?), 210; VI. 308; cp. IV. 1, 46 Automedon (Ph., 1st cent. B.O.), V. 129; cp. IV. 2, 11

Bacchylides (M, 6th cent. B.C.), VI. 53, 313; op. IV. 1, 34 Bassus (Ph, 1st cent. A.D.), V. 125

Callimachus (M. 3rd cent. B.c.), v. 6, 23, 148; VI. 121, 146-150, 301, 310, 311, 347, 351; op. IV. 1, 22 Capito, V. 87

Christodorus of Thebes (Byzantine poet), Book II Cillactor, v. 29, 45

Ciaudianus (Byzantine poet), 1. 19, 20: v. 86

Cometas Chartularius (Ag) v. 265 Constantine Cophaiss, v. 1 Cornellus Longus, vi. 191

INDEX OF AUTHORS

Orinagoras of Mitylene (Ph. Augustan age), V. 108, 119; V1, 100, 161, 227, 229, 232, 242, 244, 253, 261, 345, 350; cp. IV. 2, 8

Damagetus (M, circ. 200 B.c.). VI. 277; cp. IV. 1, 21

Damocharis (6th cent. A.D.), v1. 63 Diodorus (Ph. perhaps sometimes stands for Diodorus Zenas, q.v.), V. 122; VI. 243, 245, 348; cp. IV. 2, 12

Dionysius Sophistes (2nd bent. A.D.), V. 81

Dionyslus (M, date doubtful), vi. 3 Diophanes of Myrins, v. 309 Dioscorides (M. 2ud cent. B.C.) v.

52-56, 138, 193; VI. 126, 220, 290; cp. 17. 1, 24

Diotimus of Miletus (M. Brd ceut. B.C.), V. 100; VI. 267, 358; op. 1v. 1. 27

Eratosthenes Scholasticus (Ag, Byzantine poet), v. 242, 277; vr. 77.

Krinna (M., circ. 600 B.C.), v1. 352; ep. IV. 1, 12

Eryclus (Ph), vi. 96, 234, 255

Euphorion (M, 3rd cent. B.c.), vi. 279; cp. IV. 1, 23 Eutolmius Scholasticus of Alexandria (Ag. 5th cent. A.D.), VI. 86

Flaceus (probably we should read Phalaccus), vr. 193

Gaetulicus (1st cent. a.p.), v. 17; vi. 154, 190, 331

Gallus, v. 49

Geminus (Ph), vr. 260 Gregory of Nazienzus (4th cent. A.D.), I. 92

Hadriau (Emperor, 2nd cent. A.D.), VI. 332

Hedylus (M, 3rd cent. B.c.), y, i61 (?), 198; VI. 292; cp. IV. I, 45 Hegeslopus (M, circ. 300 B.c.), VI. 124, 178, 286; cp. IV. I, 25 Honestus, V. 20

Ignatius Magister Grammaticorum (Byzantine), 1. 109 Irenaeus Referendarius (Ag), v. 249, 251, 252

Isidorus Scholasticus (Ag. Byzantine), vr. 58

Johannes Barbocollas (Ag, Byzantine, 6th cent. A.D.), VI. 55 Julianus, prefect of Egypt (Ag), V.

296; vi. 12, 18-20, 25, 26, 28, 29, 67, 68

Julius Diocles (Ph), vi. 186

Laco, VI. 203 (?)

Leonidas of Alexandria (1st cent. A.D.), VI. 321-329

A.D., YI. 021-027 Leonidas of Tarentum (M, 3rd 0-nt. B.O.), Y. 188, 206; YI. 4, 13, 35, 44, 110(?), 120, 129-131, 154(?), 183, 200, 202, 204, 205, 211, 221, 226, 262, 263, 281, 286, 288, 289, 293, 296, 298, 300, 902, 305, 309, 334, 355; *cp.* 1v. 1, 15 Leontius (Ag) v. 295

Lucian (2nd cent. A.D.), vi. 17, 164

Lucillus (1st cent. A.D.), v. 68 (?); VI. 166

Macedonius Consul (Ag, 6th cent. A.D.), V. 223-225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 238, 240, 243, 245, 247, 271; V1. 30, 40, 56, 69, 70, 73, 83, 176, 176

Moscius Quintus (Ph), v. 114, 117, 130, 133; vr. 33, 89, 238

Marcus Argentarius (Ph), v. 16, 32, 63, 89, 102, 104, 105, 110, 113, 116, 118, 127, 128; VI. 201, 246 (?). 248, 333

Marinus, 1, 23

Meleager (1st cent. B.C.), IV. Proem, 215'; VI. 162, 163

Menander Protector (Byzantine poet, circ. 600 A.D.) I. 101

Michael Chartophylax (Byzantiue poet), I. 122

Mussaless (M, 4th cent. B.C. !), vz. 9, 110(?), 125, 128, 264, 268; cp. IV. 1, 16

Moero of Byzautium (poetess, circ. 300 B.O.), VI. 119, 189; cp. IV. 1, 5 Myrinus (Ph. 1st cent. A.D.), VI. 198, 254

INDEX OF AUTHORS

VI. 1, 43; cp. IV. 1, 46 Polemo, V. 68 (?) 225; cp. IV. 1, 29 Nicarchus (1st cent. 4.D.), v. 38-40; Posidippus (M. 3rd cent. B.C.), V. 134, 183, 186, 194(?), 202(?), 209(?), 211, 213; cp. IV. 1, 46 vi. 31(?), 285(?) Nicias (M., 3rd cent. B.O.), vi. 122, 127, 270; cp. iv. 1, 20 Nicodemus of Heraclea, vi. 314–320 Scholasticus (Byzantine Quintus (Ph), VI. 230 post), I. 33 Nossis (M. 3rd cent. B.C.), V. 170; VI. 182, 265, 273 (?), 275, 353, 354; ср. гү, 1, 10 Palladae of Alexandria (Ag. 5th cent, A.D.), V. 71, 72, 257; VI. 60, 61, 85 Pancrates (M), vi. 117, 356; cp. IV. 1, 18 Parmenion (Ph. Augustan age?), v. 33, 34; cp. 1v. 2, 10 Patricius (Byzantine poet). I. 119 Patricius (Byzantine poet). I. 119
Paulus Silentarius (Ag., 6th cent.
A.B.), v. 217, 219, 221, 226, 228,
230, 232, 234, 236, 239, 241, 244,
246, 248, 250, 252, 254, 236, 258,
250, 291, 294, 266, 268, 270, 272,
274, 275, 270, 281, 283, 286, 286,
290, 291, 293, 300, 301; vt. 54, 57,
64-68, 71, 75, 81, 82, 84, 168
Perses (M., circ. 300 B.c.), vi.
272, 274; cp. iv.), 26
Phaedimus (M., circ. 300 B.c.), vi.
271; cp. iv., 1, 52
Phalaecus, vi. 165, 193 (f) ер. тт. 1, 6 1, 30 ср. 17, 1, 8

Nicaenetus (M, 3rd cent. B.C.), VI.

Phalaecua, VI. 165, 193 (?)

Phantas (M. between 3rd and 1st cent. B.C.), VI. 294, 295, 297, 299, 304, 307; cp. IV. 1, 54 Philetas of Samos (M), VI. 210

Philippus of Thessalonics (2nd cent. A.D. ?), IV. Proem, 2; VI. 5, 36, 38, 62, 90, 92, 94, 99, 101-104, 107, 114, 203 (?), 231, 236, 240, 247, 251, 259

Philodemus the Epicurean (Ph. 1st cent. B.C.), v. 4, 13, 25, 46, 107, 112, 115, 120, 121, 123, 124, 126, 131, 132, 396, 308(?); vi. 246(?), 349; cp. IV. 2, 9

Rhianus (M., circ. 200 B.C.) VI. 34. 173, 278; cp. 1v. 1, 11 173, 276; cp. 17. 1, 11 Rufinus (date uncertain), Y. 9, 12, 14, 15, 18, 19, 21, 22, 27, 28, 35-37, 41-43, 47, 48, 60-62, 66, 69, 70, 73-77, 87, 88, 92-94, 97, 103 Rufinus Domesticus (Ag), Y. 284 Sabinus Grammaticus, vi. 158 Samus (M. 2nd cent. B.C.), VI. 116 Sappho (M. 7th cent. B.C.), VI. 269; Satyrius, VI. 11 Simmias Grammaticus (M., end of 4th cent. B.O.), VI. 113; cp IV. Simonides (M, 5th cent. B.C.), V. 159; VI. 2, 50, 52, 197, 212-217; Sophronius, Patriarch, I. 90, 128 Statyllius Fluceus, V. 5; VI. 196 Thalius of Miletus (Ph. 1st cent. A.D.), VI. 91, 235 Theastetus (Ag. Byzantine, 6th cent. A.D.), VI. 27, 357 Theocritus, vi. 336-340 Theodoridas (M. 3rd cent. B.C.), VI. 155-157, 222, 224 Theodorus (M), VI. 282 Thyllius, VI. 170 Tymnes (M. 2nd cent. B.C. ?), VI. 151; cp. 17. 1, 19

Plate (M, 4th cent. B.c.), v. 78-80;

Zonas (Ph. 1st cent. B.C.), VI. 98, 106; cp. IV. 2, 11 Zosimis, vi. 15(?), 183-185

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