

The Greek anthology

William Roger
Paton



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THE GREEK ANTHOLOGY

III

THE GREEK ANTHOLOGY

WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY
W. R. PATON

IN FIVE VOLUMES
III



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CONTENTS

	PAGE
BOOK IX.—THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS	1
GENERAL INDEX	440
INDEX OF AUTHORS INCLUDED IN THIS VOLUME	454

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

BOOK IX

THE DECLAMATORY AND DESCRIPTIVE EPIGRAMS

THIS book, as we should naturally expect, is especially rich in epigrams from the *Stephanus* of Philippus, the rhetorical style of epigram having been in vogue during the period covered by that collection. There are several quite long series from this source, retaining the alphabetical order in which they were arranged, Nos. 215-312, 403-423, 541-562. It is correspondingly poor in poems from Meleager's *Stephanus* (Nos. 313-338). It contains a good deal of the Alexandrian Palladas, a contemporary of Hypatia, most of which we could well dispense with. The latter part, from No. 582 onwards, consists mostly of real or pretended inscriptions on works of art or buildings, many quite unworthy of preservation, but some, especially those on baths, quite graceful. The last three epigrams, written in a later hand, do not belong to the original *Anthology*.

ΑΝΘΟΛΟΓΙΑ



ΕΠΙΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΑ ΕΠΙΔΕΙΚΤΙΚΑ

1.—ΠΟΛΤΑΙΝΟΥ ΣΑΡΔΙΑΝΟΥ

Δορκάδος ἀρτιτόκοιο τιθηνητήριον οὐθαρ
ἔμπλεον ἠμύσαν¹ πικρὸς ἔτυψεν ἔχισ.
νεβρὸς δ' ἰομιγῇ θηλὴν σπάσει, καὶ τὸ δυσσαλθὲς
τραύματος ἐξ ὄλοοῦ πικρὸν ἔβροξε γάλα.
ἄδην δ' ἠλλάξαντο, καὶ αὐτίκα νηλεί μοίρη,
ἦν ἔπορεν γαστήρ, μαστὸς ἀφείλε χάριν.

5

2.—ΤΙΒΕΡΙΟΥ ΙΛΛΟΥΣΤΡΙΟΥ

Κεμμάδος ἀρτιτόκου μαζοῖς βρίθουσι γάλακτος
ἢ φουίη δακέτων ἰὸν ἐνήκεν ἔχισ·
φαρμαχθὲν δ' ἰὼ μητρὸς γάλα νεβρὸς ἀμέλξας
χείλεσι, τὸν κείνης ἐξέπιεν θάνατον.

3.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Εἰνὸδίην καρύην με παρερχομένοις ἐφύτευσαν
παισὶ λιθοβλήτου παιγνιον εὐστοχίης.

¹ I write so : εἰ δοῦσα MS.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

BOOK IX

THE DECLAMATORY AND DESCRIPTIVE EPIGRAMS

1.—POLYAENUS OF SARDIS

A CRUEL viper struck the nursing udder of a doe which had newly calved as it hung down full of milk. Her fawn sucked the teat contaminated by poison, and from the fatal wound imbibed bitter milk charged with venom ill to cure. Death was transferred from mother to child, and at once by pitiless fate the breast bereft the young one of the gift of life that it owed to the womb.

2.—TIBERIUS ILLUSTRIOUS

A VIPER, the most murderous of noxious beasts, injected her venom into the udder, swollen with milk, of a doe that had just calved, and the kid, sucking its mother's poisoned milk, drank up her death.

3.—ANTIPATER, BY SOME ATTRIBUTED TO PLATO

THEY planted me, a walnut-tree, by the road-side to amuse passing boys, as a mark for their well-aimed

cf. Nov

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

πάντας δ' ἀκρεμόνας τε καὶ εὐθαλέας ὀροδάμους
 κέκλασμαι, πυκιναῖς χερμαῖσι βαλλομένη.
 δένδρεσιν εὐκάρποις οὐδὲν πλέον· ἦ γὰρ ἔγωγε 5
 δυσδαίμων ἐς ἐμὴν ὕβριν ἐκαρποφόρου.

4.—ΚΤΑΛΗΝΙΟΤ

Ἡ πάρος ἐν δρυμοῖσι νόθης ζεΐδωρος ὀπώρης
 ἀχράς, θηροβότου πρέμων ἐρημοσύνης,
 ὀθνεῖοις ὄζοισι μετέμφυτος, ἡμερα θάλλω,
 οὐκ ἐμὸν ἡμετέροις κλωσὶ φέρουσα βάρος.
 πολλή σοι, φυτοεργέ, πόνου χάρις· εἵνεκα σείο 5
 ἀχράς ἐν εὐκάρποις δένδρεσιν ἐγγράφομαι.

5.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Ὅχη, χειρὸς ἐμῆς γλυκερὸς πόνος, ἧ μὲν ἐφ' ὑγρῷ
 φλοιῷ φύλλον ἔδησα θέρει· πτόρθος δ' ἐπὶ δένδρω
 ριζωθεὶς δένδροιο τομῇ, καὶ καρπὸν ἀμείψας,
 νέρθε μὲν ἀχράς ἔτ' ἔστιν, ὑπερθε δ' ἄρ' εὐπνοος ὄχη.

6.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἀχράς ἔην· θήκας σέο χερσὶ μυρίπνοον ὄχην,
 δένδρω πτόρθον ἐνείς· σὴν χάριν εἰς σὲ φέρω.

7.—ΙΟΤΑΙΟΤ ΠΟΛΤΑΙΝΟΤ

Εἰ καὶ σευ πολύφωνος ἀεὶ πίμπλησιν ἀκουὰς
 ἢ φόβος εὐχομένων, ἢ χάρις εὐξαμένων,
 Ζεῦ Σχερίης ἐφέπων ἱερὸν πέδον, ἀλλὰ καὶ ἡμέων
 κλύθι, καὶ ἀψευδεῖ νεύσον ὑποσχεσίῃ,
 ἦδη μοι ξενίης εἶναι πέρας, ἐν δέ με πύτρῃ 5
 ζῶειν, τῶν δολιχῶν παυσάμενον καμάτων.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

stones. And all my twigs and flourishing shoots are broken, hit as I am by showers of pebbles. It is no advantage for trees to be fruitful. I indeed, poor tree, bore fruit only for my own undoing.

4.—CYLLENIUS

I, THE wild pear-tree of the thicket, a denizen of the wilderness where the wild beasts feed, once bearing plenty of bastard fruit, have had foreign shoots grafted on me, and flourish now no longer wild, but loaded with a crop that is not my natural one. Gardener, I am deeply grateful for thy pains, owing it to thee that I now am enrolled in the tribe of noble fruit-trees.

5.—PALLADAS

THIS pear-tree is the sweet result of the labour of my hand, with which in summer I fixed the graft in its moist bark. The slip, rooted on the tree by the incision, has changed its fruit, and though it is still a pyra¹ster below, it is a fragrant-fruited pear-tree above.

6.—BY THE SAME

I WAS a pyra¹ster; thy hand hath made me a fragrant pear-tree by inserting a graft, and I reward thee for thy kindness.

7.—JULIUS POLYAENUS

ZEUS, who rulest the holy land of Corecra, though thy ears be ever full of the fears of suppliants or the thanks of those whose prayers thou hast heard, yet hearken to me, too, and grant me by a true promise that this be the end of my exile, and that I may dwell in my native land, my long labours over.

¹ The wild pear-tree.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

8.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἐλπίς ἀεὶ βίотου κλέπτει χρόνον· ἡ πυμάτη δὲ
ἦώς τὰς πολλὰς ἔφθασεν ἀσχολίας.

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, ii. p. 86.

9.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Πολλάκις εὐξαμένῳ μοι ἀεὶ θυμῆρες ἔδωκας
τέκμαρ ἀκυμάντου, Ζεῦ πάτερ, εὐπλοΐης·
δώης μοι καὶ τοῦτον ἔτι πλοῦν, ἠδὲ σαώσαις
ἤδη, καὶ καμάτων ὄρμισον εἰς λιμένας.

οἶκος καὶ πάτρη βίотου χάρις· αἱ δὲ περισσαὶ 5
φροντίδες ἀνθρώποις οὐ βίος, ἀλλὰ πόνος.

10.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Πούλυπος εἰναλίη ποτ' ἐπὶ προβλήτι τανυσθεὶς
ἠελίῳ ψύχειν πολλὸν ἀνήκε πόδα·

οὐπω δ' ἦν πέτρη ἴκελος χροά, τοῦνεκα καὶ μιν
αἰετὸς ἐκ νεφέων ὄξυς ἔμαρψεν ἰδῶν·

πλοχμοῖς δ' εἰλιχθεὶς πέσεν εἰς ἄλα δύσμορος· ἦ ῥα 5
ἄμφω καὶ θήρης ἤμβροτε καὶ βίотου.

11.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΙΣΙΔΩΡΟΥ

Πηρὸς ὁ μὲν γυίοις, ὁ δ' ἄρ' ὄμμασιν· ἀμφότεροι δὲ
εἰς αὐτοὺς τὸ τύχης ἐνδεὲς ἠράνισαν.

τυφλὸς γὰρ λιπόγυιον ἐπωμάδιον βάρος αἴρων
ταῖς κείνου φωναῖς ἀτραπὸν ὠρθοβάτει·

πάντα δὲ ταῦτ' ἐδίδαξε πικρὴ πάντολμος ἀνάγκη, 5
ἀλλήλοις μερίσαι τοῦλλιπὲς εἰς τέλεον.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

8.—BY THE SAME

HOPE ever makes the period of our days steal away, and the last dawn surprises us with many projects unaccomplished.

9.—BY THE SAME

OFTEN when I have prayed to thee, Zeus, hast thou granted me the welcome gift of fair weather till the end of my voyage. Give it me on this voyage, too; save me and bear me to the haven where toil ends. The delight of life is in our home and country, and superfluous cares make life not life but vexation.

10.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

AN octopus once, stretched out on a rock that projected into the sea, extended his many feet to let them bask in the sun. He had not yet changed to the colour of the rock, and therefore a sharp-eyed eagle saw him from the clouds and seized him, but fell, unhappy bird, entangled by his tentacles, into the sea, losing both its prey and its life.

11.—PHILIPPUS OR ISIDORUS

ONE man was maimed in his legs, while another had lost his eyesight, but each contributed to the other that of which mischance had deprived him. For the blind man, taking the lame man on his shoulders, kept a straight course by listening to the other's orders. It was bitter, all-daring necessity which taught them all this, instructing them how, by dividing their imperfections between them, to make a perfect whole.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

12.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Τυφλὸς ἀλητεύων χωλὸν πόδας ἤέρταζεν,
 ὄμμασιν ἀλλοτρίοις ἀντερανιζόμενος.
 ἄμφω δ' ἠμιτελεῖς πρὸς ἑνὸς φύσιν ἠρμόσθησαν,
 τοῦλλιπὲς ἀλλήλοις ἀντιπαρασχόμενοι.

13.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ ΝΕΩΤΕΡΟΤ

Ἄνερα τις λιπόγειον ὑπὲρ νότοιο λιπανγῆς
 ἦρε, πόδας χρήσας, ὄμματα χρῆσάμενος.

13B.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ

Ἄμφω μὲν πηροὶ καὶ ἀλήμονες, ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ὄψει,
 ὃς δὲ βάσεις· ἄλλου δ' ἄλλος ὑπηρεσίη·
 τυφλὸς γὰρ χωλοῖο κατωμάδιον βάρους αἴρων
 ἀτραπὸν ὀθνείοις ὄμμασιν ἀκροβάτει.
 ἢ μία δ' ἀμφοτέροις ἦρκει φύσις· ἐν γὰρ ἐκάστω 5
 τοῦλλιπὲς ἀλλήλοις εἰς ὄλον ἠράνισαν.

14.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Αἰγιαλοῦ τευάγεσσιν ὑποπλώοντα λαθραίη
 εἰρεσίη Φαίδων εἶσιδε πουλυπόδην·
 μάρψας δ' ὠκύς ἔριψεν ἐπὶ χθόνα, πρὶν περὶ χειράς
 πλέξασθαι βρύγδην ὀκτατόνους· ἔλικας·
 δισκευθεὶς δ' ἐπὶ θάμνον ἐς οἰκία δειλὰ λαγωοῦ, 5
 εἰληδὸν ταχινοῦ πτωκὸς ἔδησε πόδας·
 εἶλε δ' ἀλούς· σὺ δ' ἄελπτον ἔχεις γέρας ἀμφοτέρωθεν
 ἀγρης χερσαίης, πρέσβυ, καὶ εἰναλίης.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

12.—LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

THE blind beggar supported the lame one on his feet, and gained in return the help of the other's eyes. Thus the two incomplete beings fitted into each other to form one complete being, each supplying what the other lacked.

13.—PLATO THE YOUNGER

A BLIND man carried a lame man on his back, lending him his feet and borrowing from him his eyes.

13B.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

BOTH are maimed and strolling beggars; but the one has lost the use of his eyes, the other the support of his legs. Each serves the other; for the blind man, taking the lame one on his back, walks gingerly by the aid of eyes not his own. One nature supplied the needs of both; for each contributed to the other his deficiency to form a whole.

14.—BY THE SAME

PHAEDO saw an octopus in the shallows by the beach oaring itself along in secret, and seizing it, he threw it rapidly on land before it could twine its eight spirals tightly round his hand. Whirled into a bush it fell on the home of a luckless hare, and twirling round fleet-footed puss's feet held them bound. The captured was capturer, and you, old man, got the unexpected gift of a booty both from sea and land.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

15.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Αὐτὸ τὸ πῦρ καύσειν διζήμενος, οὔτος, ὁ νύκτωρ
 τὸν καλὸν ἰμείρων λύχνον ἀναφλογίσει,
 δεῦρ' ἀπ' ἐμῆς ψυχῆς ἄψον σέλας· ἔνδοθι γάρ μου
 καιόμενον πολλὴν ἐξανήσει φλόγα.

16.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

Τρισσαὶ μὲν Χάριτες, τρεῖς δὲ γλυκυπάρθενοι Ὀραι
 τρεῖς δ' ἐμὲ θηλυμανεῖς οἰστοβολοῦσι Πόθοι.
 ἢ γάρ τοι τρία τόξα κατήρτισεν, ὡς ἄρα μέλλων
 οὐχὶ μίαν τρώσειν, τρεῖς δ' ἐν ἐμοὶ κραδίας.

17.—ΓΕΡΜΑΝΙΚΟΤ ΚΑΙΣΑΡΟΣ

Οὔρεος ἐξ ὑπάτιοιο λαγῶς πέσεν ἐς ποτε βένθος,
 ἐκπροφυγεῖν μεμαῶς τρηχὺν ὀδόντα κυνός·
 ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὡς ἤλυξε κακὸν μόρον· αὐτίκα γάρ μιν
 εἰνάλιος μάρψας πνεύματος ὠρφάνισεν.
 ἐκ πυρός, ὡς αἶνος, πέσες ἐς φλόγα· ἢ ῥά σε δαίμων 5
 κῆν ἀλλὶ κῆν χέρσφ θρέψε κύνεσσι βοράν.

18.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἐκ κυνὸς εἶλε κύων με. τί τὸ ξένον; εἰς ἐμὲ θῆρες
 ἕγροὶ καὶ πεζοὶ θυμὸν ἔχουσιν ἕνα.
 Αἰθέρα λοιπὸν ἔχοιτε, λαγοί, βατόν. ἀλλὰ φοβοῦμαι,
 Οὐρανέ· καὶ σὺ φέρεις ἀστερόεντα κύνα.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

15.—ANONYMOUS

(Probably on a Picture of Love)

THOU who seekest to set fire itself ablaze, who desirest to light thy lovely lamp at night, take thee light here from my soul, for that which is afire within me sends forth fierce flames.

16.—MELEAGER

THE Graces are three, and three are the sweet virgin Hours, and three fierce girl Loves cast their arrows at me. Yea, verily, three bows hath Love prepared for me, as if he would wound in me not one heart, but three.

17.—GERMANICUS CAESAR

ONCE a hare from the mountain height leapt into the sea in her effort to escape from a dog's cruel fangs. But not even thus did she escape her fate; for at once a sea-dog seized her and bereft her of life. Out of the fire, as the saying is, into the flame didst thou fall. Of a truth Fate reared thee to be a meal for a dog either on the land or in the sea.

18.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

ONE dog captured me after another. What is strange in that? Beasts of the water and beasts of the land have like rage against me. Henceforth, ye hares, may the sky be open to your course. But I fear thee, Heaven; thou too hast a dog among thy stars.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

19.—ΑΡΧΙΟΤ ΜΙΤΤΑΗΝΑΙΟΤ

Ὅ πρὶν ἀελλοπόδων λάμψας πλέον Αἰετὸς ἵππων,
 ὁ πρὶν ὑπαὶ μίτραις κῶλα καθαψάμενος,
 δν Φοῖβου χρησμοδὸς ἀέθλιον ἔστεφε Πυθῶ,
 ὀρνύμενον πτανοῖς ὠκυπέταις ἱκελου,
 καὶ Νεμέη βλοσυροῖο τιθηνήτειρα λέοντος, 5
 Πῖσά τε, καὶ δοιὰς ἠόνας Ἴσθμὸς ἔχων,
 νῦν κλοῖῳ̄ δειρὴν πεπεδημένος, οἶα χαλινῶ,
 καρπὸν ἐλά Διῶς ὀκριόεντι λίθῳ,
 ἴσαν μοῖραν ἔχων Ἡρακλεῖ· καὶ γὰρ ἐκεῖνος 10
 τὸσσ' ἀνύσας δούλαν ζεῦγλαν ἐφηρμόσατο.

20.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ὅ πρὶν ἐπ' Ἀλφειῷ στεφανηφόρος, ὦνερ, ὁ τὸ πρὶν
 δισσάκι κηρυχθεὶς Κασταλῆς παρ' ὕδωρ,
 ὁ πρὶν ἐγὼ Νεμέη βεβοημένος, ὁ πρὶν ἐπ' Ἴσθμῷ
 πῶλος, ὁ πρὶν πτηνοῖς ἴσα δραμῶν ἀνέμοις,
 νῦν ὅτε γηραιός, γυροδρόμον ἠνίδε πέτρον 5
 διευέω, στεφέων ὕβρις, ἐλαυνόμενος.

21.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Σοί, πατρὶ Θεσσαλίη πωλοτρόφε, μέμψιν ἀνάπτω
 Πήγασος, ὡς ἀδίκου τέρματος ἠντίασα·
 δς Πυθοῖ, κῆν Ἴσθμῷ ἐκώμασα, κῆπι Νέμειον
 Ζᾶνα, καὶ Ἀρκαδικοὺς ἤλυθον ἀκρεμόνας·
 νῦν δὲ βᾶρος πέτρης Νισυρίδος ἔγκυκλον ἔλκω, 5
 λεπτύνων Διῶς καρπὸν ἀπ' ἀσταχῶν.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

19.—ARCHIAS OF MYTILENE

"EAGLE," who once outshone all fleet-footed horses; about whose legs chaplets once hung; he whom Pytho, the oracular seat of Phoebus, once crowned in the games, where he raced like a swiftly flying bird; he whom Nemea, too, the nurse of the grim lion, crowned, and Pisa and Isthmus with its two beaches, is now fettered by a collar as if by a bit, and grinds corn by turning a rough stone. He suffers the same fate as Heracles, who also, after accomplishing so much, put on the yoke of slavery.

20.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

I, SIR, who once gained the crown on the banks of Alpheus, and was twice proclaimed victor by the water of Castalia; I, who was announced the winner at Nemea, and formerly, as a colt, at Isthmus; I, who ran swift as the winged winds—see me now, how in my old age I turn the rotating stone driven in mockery of the crowns I won.

21.—ANONYMOUS

I, PEGASUS, attach blame to thee, my country Thesaly, breeder of horses, for this unmerited end of my days. I, who was led in procession at Pytho and Isthmus; I, who went to the festival of Nemean Zeus and to Olympia to win the Arcadian olive-twigs, now drag the heavy weight of the round Nisyrian¹ mill-stone, grinding fine from the ears the fruit of Demeter.

¹ Nisyros, a volcanic island near Cos, famous for its mill-stones.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

22.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Νηδυῖ βριθομένην δάμαλιν Λητωῖδι κούρη
στῆσαν νηοκόροι θῦμα χαριζόμενοι,
ἧς αἶδην μέλλοντα προέφθασεν εὐστοχος ὠδὸς,
πέμφθη δ' εἰς ἀγέλην τεκνογονεῖν ἄφετος.
ἦ θεὸς ὠδίνων γὰρ ἐπίσκοπος οὐδ' ἐδίκαζεν
τικτούσας κτείνειν, ἅς ἐλεεῖν ἔμαθεν.

5

23.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Γειαρότης Ἄρχιππος, ὄτ' ἐκ νοῦσοιο βαρείης
ἄρτι λιποψυχέων ἔρρεεν εἰς αἶδην,
εἶπε τάδ' υἱήεσσιν· “ Ἴὼ φίλα τέκνα, μάκελλαν
καὶ τὸν ἀροτρίτην στέρξατέ μοι βίον·
μὴ σφαλερῆς αἰνεῖτε πόνον στονόεντα θαλάσσης,
καὶ βαρὺν ἀτηρῆς ναυτιλίας κάματον.
ὄσσον μητριῆς γλυκερωτέρῃ ἔπλετο μήτηρ,
τόσσον ἀλὸς πολιῆς γαῖα ποθεινοτέρῃ.”

5

24.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Ἄστρα μὲν ἡμαύρωσε καὶ ἱερὰ κύκλα σελήνης
ἄξονα δινήσας ἔμπυρος ἥελιος·
ὑμνοπόλους δ' ἀγεληδὸν ἀπημάλδυνεν Ὀμηρος,
λαμπρότατον Μουσῶν φέγγος ἀνασχόμενος.

25.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Γράμμα τόδ' Ἀρήτιο δαήμονος, ὅς ποτε λεπτῇ
φροντίδι δηναίους ἀστέρας ἐφράσατο,

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

22.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

THE temple servants destined as an acceptable sacrifice to Latona's daughter a heifer big with young; but happy birth-pangs anticipated her approaching death, and she was sent to the herd to bear her child in freedom. For the goddess who presides over child-bed deemed it not right to slay creatures in labour, having learnt to pity them.

23.—ANTIPATER

THE husbandman Archippus, when, smitten by grave sickness, he was just breathing his last and gliding to Hades, spoke thus to his sons: "I charge you, dear children, that ye love the mattock and the life of a farmer. Look not with favour on the weary labour of them who sail the treacherous waves and the heavy toil of perilous sea-faring. Even as a mother is sweeter than a stepmother, so is the land more to be desired than the grey sea."

24.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

As the burning sun, rolling his chariot-wheels, dims the stars and the holy circle of the moon, so Homer, holding on high the Muses' brightest torch, makes faint the glory of all the flock of singers.

25.—BY THE SAME

THIS is the book of learned Aratus,¹ whose subtle mind explored the long-lived stars, both the fixed

¹ Aratus of Soli (circ. 270 B.C.) author of the *Φαινόμενα* and *Διοσημεΐα*.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἀπλανέας τ' ἄμφω καὶ ἀλήμονας, οἷσιν ἑναργῆς
 ἰλλόμενος κύκλοις οὐρανὸς ἐνδέδεται.
 αἰνεῖσθω δὲ καμῶν ἔργον μέγα, καὶ Διὸς εἶναι 5
 δεύτερος, ὅστις ἔθηκ' ἄστρα φαεινότερα.

26.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Τάσδε θεογλώσσους Ἑλικῶν ἔθρεψε γυναῖκας
 ὕμνοις, καὶ Μακεδῶν Πιερίας σκόπελος,
 Πρήξιλλαν, Μοιρῶ, Ἀνύτης στόμα, θῆλυν Ὀμηρον,
 Λεσβιάδων Σαπφῶ κόσμον εὐπλοκάμων,
 Ἑρριναν, Τελέσιλλαν ἀγκαλέα, καὶ σέ, Κόριννα, 5
 θοῦριν Ἀθηναίης ἀσπίδα μελψαμέναν,
 Νοσσίδα θηλύγλωσσον, ἰδὲ γλυκυαχέα Μύρτιν,
 πάσας ἀενάων ἐργάτιδας σελίδων.
 ἐννέα μὲν Μούσας μέγας Οὐρανός, ἐννέα δ' αὐτὰς
 Γαῖα τέκεν, θνατοῖς ἄφθιτον εὐφροσύναν. 10

27.—ΑΡΧΙΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ

Εὐφημος γλώσση παραμείβεο τὰν λάλον Ἥχώ,
 κού λάλον ἦν τι κλύω, τοῦτ' ἀπαμειβομέναν.
 εἰς σὲ γὰρ ὃν σὺ λέγεις στρέψω λόγον ἦν δὲ σιωπᾶς,
 σιγήσω. τίς ἐμεῦ γλώσσα δικαιοτέρη;

28.—ΠΟΜΠΗΙΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΝΕΩΤΕΡΟΥ

Εἰ καὶ ἐρημαίη κέχυμαι κόνις ἔνθα Μυκῆνη,
 εἰ καὶ ἀμαυροτέρη παντὸς ἰδεῖν σκοπέλου,

¹ Of these lyric poetesses known as the nine Lyric Muses Praxilla of Sicyon flourished in the fifth century B.C., Moero of Byzantium in the fourth century, Telesilla of Argos in the

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

stars and the planets with which the bright revolving heaven is set. Let us praise him for the great task at which he toiled; let us count him second to Zeus, in that he made the stars brighter.

26.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

THESE are the divine-voiced women that Helicon fed with song, Helicon and Macedonian Pieria's rock: Praxilla; Moero; Anyte, the female Homer; Sappho, glory of the Lesbian women with lovely tresses; Erinna; renowned Telesilla; and thou, Corinna, who didst sing the martial shield of Athena; Nossis, the tender-voiced, and dulcet-toned Myrtis—all craftswomen of eternal pages. Great Heaven gave birth to nine Muses, and Earth to these ten, the deathless delight of men.¹

27.—ARCHIAS OR PARMENION

HEED well thy speech as thou goest past me, Echo who am a chatterbox and yet no chatterbox. If I hear anything I answer back the same, for I will return to thee thy own words; but if thou keepest silent, so shall I. Whose tongue is more just than mine?

28.—POMPEIUS OR MARCUS THE YOUNGER

THOUGH I, Mycenae, am but a heap of dust here in the desert, though I am meaner to look at than any sixth century, Corinna of Tanagra (some of whose work has recently been recovered) in the fifth century, and Myrtis of Anthedon a little before Pindar whom she is said to have instructed. Anyte and Nossis are represented in the *Anthology*.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Ἴλου τις καθορῶν κλεινὴν πόλιν, ἧς ἐπάτησα
 τείχεα, καὶ Πριάμου πάντ' ἐκένωσα δόμον,
 γνώσεται ἔνθεν ὅσον πάρος ἔσθενον. εἰ δέ με γῆρας 5
 ὕβρισεν, ἀρκοῦμαι μάρτυρι Μαιονίδῃ.

29.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΑΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Τόλμα, νεῶν ἀρχηγέ (σὺ γὰρ δρόμον ἠῦραο πόντου,
 καὶ ψυχὰς ἀνδρῶν κέρδεσιν ἠρέθισας),
 οἶον ἐτεκτῆνω δόλιον ξύλον, οἶον ἐνήκας
 ἀνθρώποις θανάτῳ κέρδος ἐλεγχόμενον;
 ἦν ὄντως μερόπων χρύσεον γένος, εἰ γ' ἀπὸ χέρσου 5
 τηλόθεν, ὡς Ἀΐδης, πόντος ἀπεβλέπετο.

30.—ΖΗΛΩΤΟΤ, οἱ δὲ ΒΑΣΣΟΤ

Ἐκλάσθην ἐπὶ γῆς ἀνέμῳ πίτυς· ἐς τί με πόντῳ
 στέλλετε ναυηγὸν κλῶνα πρὸ ναυτιλῆς;

31.—ΖΗΛΩΤΟΤ

Ἐς τί πίτυν πελάγει πιστεύετε, γομφωτῆρες,
 ἧς πολὺς ἐξ ὀρέων ῥίζαν ἔλυσε νότος;
 αἴσιον οὐκ ἔσομαι πόντου σκάφος, ἐχθρὸν αἰήταις
 δένδρεον· ἐν χέρσῳ τὰς ἀλὸς οἶδα τύχας.

32.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἄρτιπαγῆ ῥοθίαισιν ἐπὶ κροκάλαισί με νῆα,
 καὶ μήπω χαροποῦ κύματος ἀψαμέναν,
 οὐδ' ἀνέμεινε θάλασσα· τὸ δ' ἄγριον ἐπλήμμυρεν
 χεῦμα καὶ ἐκ σταθερῶν ἤρπασεν ἠϊόνων
 ὀλκάδα τὰν δαίλαιον †αἰεὶ κλόνος, ἧ γε τὰ πόντου 5
 χεῦματα κῆν χέρσῳ λοίγια κῆν πελάγει.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

chance rock, he who gazes on the famous city of Ilium, whose walls I trod underfoot and emptied all the house of Priam, shall know thence how mighty I was of old. If my old age has used me ill, the testimony of Homer is enough for me.

29.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

ADVENTURE, thou inventor of ships (for thou didst discover the paths of the sea, and didst excite men's minds by hope of gain), what treacherous timbers didst thou fashion; what lust for gain, oft brought home to them by death, hast thou instilled into men! Of a truth the race of mortals had been a golden one, if the sea, like hell, were viewed from the land in dim distance. ✓

30.—ZELOTUS OR BASSUS

I AM a pine-tree broken by the wind on land. Why do you send me to the sea, a spar shipwrecked before sailing?

31.—ZELOTUS

WHY, shipwrights, do ye entrust to the sea this pine, which the strong south-wester tore up by the roots from the mountain side? I shall make no lucky hull at sea, I, a tree which the winds hate. On land I already experienced the ill-fortune of the sea.

32.—ANONYMOUS

I WAS a newly-built ship on the surf-beaten beach, and had not yet touched the grey waves. But the sea would not be kept waiting for me; the wild flood rose and carried me away from the firm shore, an unhappy bark indeed . . . to whom the stormy waves were fatal both on land and at sea.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

33.—ΚΤΑΛΛΗΝΙΟΤ

Οὐπω ναῦς, καὶ ὄλωλα· τί δ' ἂν πλέον, εἰ βυθὸν
ἔγνω,ν,
ἔτλην; φεῦ, πάσαις ὀλκάσι μοῖρα κλύδων.

34.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Μυρία με τρίψασαν ἀμετρήτοιο θαλάσσης
κύματα, καὶ χέρσῳ βαιὸν ἐρεισαμένην,
ᾧλεσεν οὐχὶ θάλασσα, νεῶν φόβος, ἀλλ' ἐπὶ γαίης
Ἕφαιστος. τίς ἐρεῖ πόντον ἀπιστότερον;
ἔνθεν ἔφυν ἀπόλωλα· παρ' ἠϊόνεσσι δὲ κείμει, 5
χέρσῳ τὴν πελάγευς ἐλπίδα μεμφομένη.

35.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἄρτι με πηγνυμένην ἀκάτου τρόπιν ἔσπασε γείτων
πόντος, κῆν χέρσῳ εἰς ἐμὲ μηνάμενος.

36.—ΣΕΚΟΤΝΔΟΤ

Ὀλκὰς ἀμετρήτου πελάγουσ ἀνύσασα κέλευθον,
καὶ τοσάκις χαροποῖς κύμασι νηξαμένη,
ἦν ὁ μέλας οὐτ' Εὐρος ἐπόντισεν, οὐτ' ἐπὶ χέρσου
ἤλασε χειμερίων ἄγριον οἶδμα Νότων,
ἐν πυρὶ νῦν ναυηγὸς ἐγὼ χθονὶ μέμφομ' ἀπίστῳ, 5
νῦν ἀλὸς ἡμετέρης ὕδατα διζομένη.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

33.—CYLLENIUS

BEFORE I was a ship I perished. What more could I have suffered if I had become familiar with the deep? Alas, every bark meets its end by the waves!

34.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

AFTER I had traversed innumerable waves of the limitless sea, and stood firm for a season on the land, I was destroyed not by the sea, the terror of ships, but on shore by fire. Who will say that the sea is the more treacherous of the two? It was the earth on which I came into being that destroyed me, and I lie on the beach, reproaching the land for the fate I expected from the sea.

35.—BY THE SAME

I AM the newly-fashioned keel of a ship, and the sea beside which I lay carried me off, raging against me even on land.

36.—SECUNDUS

I, THE ship which had traversed the paths of the limitless ocean, and swum so often through the gray waves; I, whom neither the black east wind overwhelmed nor the fierce swell raised by the winter south-westers drove on shore, am now shipwrecked in the flames, and reproach the faithless land, in sore need now of the waters of my sea.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

37.—ΤΤΑΛΙΟΥΤ ΦΛΑΚΚΟΥΤ

Εἰς πηγὴν ἐπώνυμον Ἴουχίας

- α. Σιγησας ἄρυσαι. β. Τίνος οὐνεκα; α. Μηκέτ' ἄρῶν.
 β. Τεῦ χάριν; α. Ἴουχίης ἠδὺ λέλογχα ποτόν.
 β. Δύσκολος ἡ κρήνη. α. Γεῦσαι, καὶ μόλλον ἐρεῖς με δύσκολον. β. ὦ πικροῦ νάματος. α. ὦ λαλιῆς.

38.—ΑΔΕΣΠΙΟΤΟΝ

Εἰ μὲν ἀνὴρ ἦκεις, ἄρυσαι, ξένε, τῆσδ' ἀπὸ πηγῆς·
 εἰ δὲ φύσει μαλακός, μὴ με πίης πρόφασιν.
 ἄρρεν ἐγὼ ποτόν εἰμι, καὶ ἀνδράσι μόνον ἀρέσκω
 τοῖς δὲ φύσει μαλακοῖς ἡ φύσις ἐστὶν ὕδωρ.

39.—ΜΟΤΣΙΚΙΟΥΤ

Ἄ Κύπρις Μούσαισιν “Κοράσια, τὰν Ἀφροδίταν
 τιμᾶτ', ἡ τὸν Ἔρωιν ὕμνιν ἐφοπλίσομαι.”
 χαὶ Μούσαι ποτὶ Κύπριν· “Ἄρει τὰ στωμύλα ταῦτα·
 ἡμῖν δ' οὐ πέτεται τοῦτο τὸ παιδάριον.”

40.—ΖΩΣΙΜΟΥΤ ΘΑΣΙΟΥΤ

Οὐ μόνον ὕσμίνῃσι καὶ ἐν στονόεντι κυδοιμῷ
 ῥύσῃ ἀρειτόλμου θυμὸν Ἀναξιμένους,
 ἀλλὰ καὶ ἐκ πόντου, ὅπῳτ' ἔσχισε νῆα θάλασσα,
 ἀσπίς, ἐφ' ἡμετέρης νηζάμενον σαΐδος.
 εἰμὶ δὲ κῆν πελάγει καὶ ἐπὶ χθονὸς ἐλπίς ἐκείνῳ, 5
 τὸν θρασὺν ἐκ διπλῶν ῥυσαμένη θανάτων.

¹ This seems to be a vindication of the fountain of Salmacis near Halicarnassus, the water of which had the reputation of making men effeminate.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

37.—TULLIUS FLACCUS

On a Fountain called Quiet Fount

A. "DRAW water from me in silence." B. "Why?"
A. "Stop drawing." B. "Wherefore?" A. "Mine
is the sweet drink of Quiet." B. "You are a dis-
agreeable fountain." A. "Taste me and you will see
I am still more disagreeable." B. "Oh what a bitter
stream!" A. "Oh what a chatterbox!"

38.—ANONYMOUS

If thou art a man, stranger, draw water from this
fountain; but if thou art effeminate by nature, on no
account drink me. I am a male drink, and only
please men; but for those naturally effeminate their
own nature is water.¹

39.—MUSICIUS

CYPRIS to the Muses: "Honour Aphrodite, ye
maidens, or I will arm Love against you." And the
Muses to Cypris: "Talk that twaddle to Ares. Your
brat has no wings to fly to us."

40.—ZOSIMUS OF THASOS

On the Shield² of one Anaximenes

Nor only in combats and in the battle din do I
protect the spirit of valiant Anaximenes; but in the
sea, too, when the waves broke up his ship, I was a
shield to save him, clinging to me in swimming as if
I were a plank. On sea and land alike I am his hope
and stay, having saved my bold master from two
different deaths.

² Presumably in this and the following epigrams a shield
made of leather or wicker is meant.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

41.—ΘΕΩΝΟΣ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ

Ἡ πάρος ἀντιπάλων ἐπιήρανος ἀσπίς ἀκόντων,
 ἢ φόνιον στυγνοῦ κύμα φέρουσα μόθου,
 ἄγριον οὐδ' ὄτε πόντος ἐπὶ κλόνον ἤλασε φωτί,
 καὶ πικρὴ ναυτέων ἔπλεθ' ἀλιφθορίη,
 συζυγίης ἀμέλγησα· καλὸν δέ σε φόρτον ἄγουσα, 5
 ναὶ φίλος, εὐκταίων ἄχρισ ἔβην λιμένων.

42.—ΙΟΥΛΙΟΥ ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Εἰν ἐνὶ κινδύνους ἔφυγον δύο Μυρτίλος ὄπλω,
 τὸν μὲν, ἀριστεύσας· τὸν δ', ἐπινηξάμενος,
 ἀργέστης ὄτ' ἔδωσε νεὼς τρόπιν· ἀσπίδα δ' ἔσχον
 σωθεῖς κεκριμένην κύματι καὶ πολέμῳ.

43.—ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

Ἄρκεῖ μοι χλαίνης λιτὸν σκέπας, οὐδὲ τραπέζαις
 δουλεύσω, Μουσέων ἄνθεα βοσκόμενος.
 μισῶ πλοῦτον ἄνου, κολάκων τροφόν, οὐδὲ παρ'
 ὄφρυν
 στήσομαι· οἶδ' ὀλίγης δαιτὸς ἐλευθερίην.

44.—ΣΤΑΤΙΛΛΙΟΥ ΦΛΑΚΚΟΥ <οἱ δὲ>
 ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ ΤΟΥ ΜΕΓΑΛΟΥ

Χρυσὸν ἀνὴρ εὐρῶν ἔλιπε βρόχον· αὐτὰρ ὁ χρυσὸν
 δν λίπεν οὐχ εὐρῶν ἤψεν δν εὐρε βρόχον.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

41.—THEON OF ALEXANDRIA

I, THE shield that erst protected from the foemen's shafts and resisted the bloody wave of horrid war, not even then, when the sea in wild tumult swept on my master, and the mariners perished miserably, betrayed my comrade, but bearing thee, a noble burden indeed, my friend, went with thee even to the haven for which thou didst pray.

42.—JULIUS LEONIDAS

I, MYRTILUS, escaped two dangers by the help of one weapon; the first by fighting bravely with it, the second by swimming with its support, when the north-west wind had sunk my ship. I was saved and now possess a shield proved both in war and on the waves.

43.—PARMENION OF MACEDONIA

THE simple covering of my cloak is enough for me; and I, who feed on the flowers of the Muses, shall never be the slave of the table. I hate witless wealth, the nurse of flatterers, and I will not stand in attendance on one who looks down on me. I know the freedom of scanty fare.

44.—STATYLLIUS FLACCUS, BY SOME ATTRIBUTED TO PLATO

A MAN finding gold left his halter, but the man who had left the gold and did not find it, hanged himself with the halter he found.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

45.—ΣΤΑΤΤΑΛΙΟΥ ΦΛΑΚΚΟΥ

Χρυσὸν ἀνὴρ ὁ μὲν εὖρεν, ὁ δ' ὄλεσεν ὧν ὁ μὲν εὐρῶν
ρίψεν, ὁ δ' οὐχ εὐρῶν λυγρὸν ἔδησε βρόχον.

S. T. Coleridge, *Poetical and Dramatic Works*, 1877, ii. 374, a version made for a wager, as a *tour de force* in brevity. cf. Ausonius, *Epig.* 22; Wyatt, *Epig.* 26; and Prof. W. J. Courthope, *History of English Poetry*, vol. ii., p. 58 n.

46.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

Πηρὸς ἄπαις, ἢ φέγγος ἰδεῖν ἢ παῖδα τεκέσθαι
εὐξαμένη, δοιῆς ἔμμορεν εὐτυχίης·
τίκτε γὰρ τεύθους ἄελπτα μετ' οὐ πολὺ, καὶ τριποθήτου
αὐτῆμαρ γλυκερὸν φέγγος ἐσεῖδε φάους.
Ἄρτεμις ἀμφοτέροισιν ἐπήκοος, ἢ τε λοχεύης 5
μαῖα, καὶ ἀργεννῶν φωσφόρος ἢ σελάων.

47.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τὸν λύκον ἐξ ἰδίων μαζῶν τρέφω οὐκ ἐθέλουσα,
ἀλλὰ μ' ἀναγκάζει ποιμένος ἀφροσύνη.
αὐξηθεὶς δ' ὑπ' ἐμοῦ, κατ' ἐμοῦ πάλι θηρίον ἔσται·
ἢ χάρις ἀλλάξαι τὴν φύσιν οὐ δύναται.

48.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ζεὺς κύκνος, ταῦρος, σάτυρος, χρυσὸς δι' ἔρωτα
Λήδης, Εὐρώπης, Ἀντιόπης, Δανάης.

49.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἐλπίς καὶ σύ, Τύχη, μέγα χαίρετε τὸν λιμέν' εὐρον·
οὐδὲν ἐμοί χ' ὑμῖν παίζετε τοὺς μετ' ἐμέ.

¹ Artemis in her quality of Moon-goddess restored the light to the woman's eyes. Artemis, of course, presided

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

45.—STATYLLIUS FLACCUS

ONE man found the gold and the other lost it. He who found it threw it away, and he who did not find it hanged himself with the dismal halter.

46.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

A BLIND and childless woman, who prayed that she might either recover her sight or bear a child, gained both blessings. For not long after she was brought to bed, as she never had expected, and on the same day saw the sweet light of day for which she had longed with all her heart. Both her prayers were heard by Artemis, the deliverer in child-bed and the bearer of the white-rayed torch.¹

47.—ANONYMOUS

On a Goat that suckled a Wolf

It is not by my own will that I suckle the wolf at my own breast, but the shepherd's folly compels me to do it. Reared by me he will become a beast of prey to attack me. Gratitude cannot change nature.

48.—ANONYMOUS

THROUGH love Zeus became a swan for Leda, a bull for Europa, a satyr for Antiope, and gold for Danae.

49.—ANONYMOUS

FAREWELL, Hope and Fortune, a long farewell. I have found the haven. I have no more to do with you. Make game of those who come after me.

over child-birth too because she was Moon-goddess ; but that is beside the point here.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

50.—MIMNERMOT

Τὴν σαυτοῦ φρένα τέρπε· δυσηλεγέων δὲ πολιτῶν
ἄλλος τίς σε κακῶς, ἄλλος ἄμεινον ἐρεῖ.

51.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Αἶων πάντα φέρει· δολιχὸς χρόνος οἶδεν ἀμείβειν
οὔνομα καὶ μορφὴν καὶ φύσιν ἠδὲ τύχην.

A. Esdaile, *Lancing College Magazine*, April, 1910.

52.—ΚΑΡΠΙΤΑΛΙΔΟΥ

Ἰχθύας ἀγκίστρον τις ἀπ' ἠόνος εὐτρυχι βῆλων
εἴλκυσε ναυηγῶ κρᾶτα λιποτριχέα.
οἰκτεῖρας δὲ νέκυν τὸν ἀσώματον, ἐξ ἀσιδήρου
χειρὸς ἐπισκάπτων λιτὸν ἔχωσε τάφον.
εὖρε δὲ κευθόμενον χρυσοῦ κτέαρ. ἦ ῥα δικαίους 5
ἀνδράσιν εὐσεβίης οὐκ ἀπόλωλε χάρις.

53.—ΝΙΚΟΔΗΜΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΒΑΣΣΟΥ

Ἰπποκράτης φάος ἦν μερόπων, καὶ σῴετο λαῶν
ἔθνεα, καὶ νεκύων ἦν σπάνις εἰν αἶδη.

54.—ΜΕΝΕΚΡΑΤΟΥΣ

Γῆρας ἐπὰν μὲν ἀπῆ, πᾶς εὐχεται· ἦν δὲ ποτ' ἔλθῃ,
μέμφεται· ἔστι δ' αἶε κρείσσον ὀφειλόμενον.

55.—ΛΟΥΚΙΑΛΙΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΜΕΝΕΚΡΑΤΟΥΣ ΣΑΜΙΟΥ

Εἴ τις γηράσας ζῆν εὐχεται, ἄξιός ἐστι
γηράσκειν πολλῶν εἰς ἐτέων δεκάδας.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

50.—MIMNERMUS

(Not an Epigram, but a Couplet from an Elegy)

REJOICE thy own heart, but of thy ill-disposed countrymen one shall speak ill of thee and another well.

51.—PLATO

TIME brings everything; length of years can change names, forms, nature, and fortune.

52.—CARPYLLIDES

A MAN, angling on the beach with a hook attached to a fine hair line, brought to shore the hairless head of a shipwrecked man. Pitying the bodiless corpse, he dug a little grave with his hands, having no tool, and found there hidden a treasure of gold. Of a truth then righteous men lose not the reward of piety.

53.—NICODEMUS OR BASSUS

HIPPOCRATES was the light of mankind; whole peoples were saved by him, and there was a scarcity of dead in Hades.

54.—MENEKRATES

EVERYONE prays for old age when it is still absent, but finds fault with it when it comes. It is always better while it is still owing to us.

55.—LUCILIUS OR MENEKRATES OF SAMOS

IF anyone who has reached old age prays for life, he deserves to go on growing old for many decades.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

56.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ἐβρου Θρηϊκίου κρυμῶ πεπεδημένον ὕδωρ
 νήπιος εἰσβαίνων οὐκ ἔφυγεν θάνατον·
 ἐς ποταμὸν δ' ἤδη λαγαρούμενον ἶχνος ὀλισθῶν,
 κρυμῶ τοὺς ἀπαλοὺς αὐχένας ἀμφεκάρη,
 καὶ τὸ μὲν ἐξεσύρη λοιπὸν δέμας· ἡ δὲ μένουσα 5
 ὄψις ἀναγκαίην εἶχε τάφου πρόφασιν.
 δῦσμορος ἦς ὠδίνα διείλατο πῦρ τε καὶ ὕδωρ·
 ἀμφοτέρων δὲ δοκῶν, οὐδενός ἐστιν ὄλωσ.

57.—ΠΑΜΦΙΛΟΥ

Τίπτε παναμέριος, Πανδιονὶ κάμμορε κούρα,
 μυρομένα κελαδεῖς τραυλὰ διὰ στομάτων;
 ἦ τοι παρθενίας πόθος ἴκετο, τάν τοι ἀπηύρα
 Θρηϊκίος Τηρεὺς αἰνὰ βηισάμενος;

58.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Καὶ κραναῆς Βαβυλῶνος ἐπίδρομον ἄρμασι τείχος
 καὶ τὸν ἐπ' Ἀλφειῷ Ζᾶνα κατηνγασάμην,
 κάπων τ' αἰώρημα, καὶ Ἡελίοιο κολοσσόν,
 καὶ μέγαν αἰπεινᾶν πυραμίδων κάματον,
 μνᾶμά τε Μανσωλοῖο πελώριον· ἀλλ' ὄτ' ἐσεῖδον 5
 Ἄρτέμιδος νεφέων ἄχρι θεόντα δόμον,
 κείνα μὲν ἡμαύρωτο †δεκηνιδε¹ νόσφιν Ὀλύμπου
 Ἄλιος οὐδέν πω τοῖον ἐπηγύασατο.

¹ Of the proposed emendations, Harberton's καὶ ἦν, ἴδε seems the best (I doubt if it is right): I render so.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

56.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

THE child, treading on the frozen stream of Thracian Hebrus, did not escape death; but when he slipped into the river, now less solidly frozen, his tender neck was cut through by the ice. The rest of his body was carried away, but the head which remained on the ice gave of necessity cause for a funeral. Unhappy she whose offspring was divided between fire and water and seeming to belong to both, belongs not wholly to either.¹

57.—PAMPHILUS

To the Swallow

WHY, unhappy daughter of Pandion, dost thou mourn all day long, uttering thy twittering note? Is it that regret is come upon thee for thy maiden-head, which Thracian Tereus took from thee by dreadful force?

58.—ANTIPATER

On the Temple of Artemis at Ephesus

I HAVE set eyes on the wall of lofty Babylon on which is a road for chariots, and the statue of Zeus by the Alpheus, and the hanging gardens, and the colossus of the Sun, and the huge labour of the high pyramids, and the vast tomb of Mausolus; but when I saw the house of Artemis that mounted to the clouds, those other marvels lost their brilliancy, and I said, "Lo, apart from Olympus, the Sun never looked on aught so grand."²

¹ *cp.* Book VII. No. 542.

² For the seven wonders of the world see note on Bk. VIII. No. 177.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

59.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Τέσσαρες αἰωροῦσι ταυνηπετέρυγων ἐπὶ νώτων
 Νῆκαι ἰσηρίθμους υἱίας ἀθανάτων·
 ἃ μὲν Ἀθηναίαν πολεμαδόκον, ἃ δ' Ἀφροδίταν,
 ἃ δὲ τὸν Ἀλκείδαν, ἃ δ' ἀφόβητον Ἄρη,
 σείο κατ' εὐόροφον γραπτὸν τέγος· ἐς δὲ νέονται 5
 οὐρανόν, ὧ Ῥώμας Γαίῃ πάτρας ἔρυμα.
 θείη ἀνίκατον μὲν ὁ βουφάγος, ἃ δέ σε Κύπρις
 εὐγαμον, εὐμητιν Παλλάς, ἄτρεστον Ἄρης.

60.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Πύργος ὄδ' εἰναλίης ἐπὶ χοιράδος, οὖνομα νήσῳ
 ταύτῳ ἔχων, ὄρμου σύμβολόν εἰμι Φάρος.

61.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Γυμνὸν ἰδοῦσα Λάκαινα παλίντροπον ἐκ πολέμοιο
 παῖδ' ἔον ἐς πάτραν ὠκὺν ἰέντα πόδα,
 ἀντίη αἶξασα δι' ἥπατος ἤλασε λόγγαν,
 ἄρρενα ῥηξαμένα φθόγγον ἐπὶ κταμένῳ·
 “Ἀλλότριον Σπάρτας, εἶπεν, γένος, ἔρρε πρὸς 5
 ἄδαν,
 ἔρρ', ἐπεὶ ἐψεύσω πατρίδα καὶ γενέταν.”

62.—ΕΥΘΝΟΥ ΑΣΚΑΛΩΝΙΤΟΥ

Ξεῖνοι, τὴν περίβωτον ἐμὲ πτόλιν, Ἴλιον ἱρήν,
 τὴν πάρος εὐπύργοις τείχεσι κληζομένην,
 αἰῶνος τέφρη κατεδήδοκεν· ἀλλ' ἐν Ὀμήρῳ
 κείμει χαλκείων ἔρκος ἔχουσα πυλῶν.
 οὐκέτι με σκάψει Τρωοφθόρα δούρατ' Ἀχαιῶν, 5
 πάντων δ' Ἑλλήνων κείσομαι ἐν στόμασιν.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

59.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

FOUR Victories, winged, hold aloft on their backs as many of the immortals. One uplifts Athena in her warlike guise,¹ one Aphrodite, one Heracles, and another dauntless Ares. They are painted on the fair dome of thy house, and mount to heaven. O Caius,² bulwark of thy country, Rome, may Heracles, the devourer of oxen, make thee invincible; may Cypris bless thee with a good wife, Pallas endue thee with wisdom, and Ares with fearlessness.

60.—DIODORUS

1, THIS tower on the rock in the sea, am Pharos,³ bearing the same name as the island and serving as a beacon for the harbour.

61.—ANONYMOUS

THE Spartan woman, seeing her son hastening home in flight from the war and stripped of his armour, rushed to meet him, and driving a spear through his liver, uttered over the slain these words full of virile spirit: "Away with thee to Hades, alien scion of Sparta! Away with thee, since thou wast false to thy country and thy father!"

62.—EVENUS OF ASCALON

STRANGERS, the ash of ages has devoured me, holy Iliou, the famous city once renowned for my towered walls, but in Homer I still exist, defended by brazen gates. The spears of the destroying Achaeans shall not again dig me up, but I shall be on the lips of all Greece.

¹ *i.e.* Minerva Bellatrix.

² Caius Caesar the nephew and adopted son of Augustus.

³ The lighthouse of Alexandria.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

63.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Λυδὴ καὶ γένος εἰμὶ καὶ οὔνομα· τῶν δ' ἀπὸ Κόδρου
 σεμνοτέρῃ πασῶν εἰμὶ δι' Ἀντίμαχον,
 τίς γὰρ ἔμ' οὐκ ἤεισε; τίς οὐκ ἀνελέξατο Λυδὴν,
 τὸ ξυγὸν Μουσῶν γράμμα καὶ Ἀντιμάχου;

64.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΑΡΧΙΟΤ

Αὐταὶ ποιμαίνοντα μεσημβρινὰ μῆλά σε Μοῦσαι
 ἔδρακον ἐν κραναοῖς οὔρεσιν, Ἥσιόδε,
 καὶ σοι καλλιπέτηλον, ἐρυσσάμεναι περὶ πᾶσαι,
 ὠρεξαν δάφνας ἱερὸν ἀκρεμόνα,
 δῶκαν δὲ κράνας Ἐλικωνίδος ἔνθεον ὕδωρ, 5
 τὸ πτανοῦ πῶλου πρόσθεν ἔκοψεν ὄνυξ·
 οὐ σὺ κορεσσάμενος μακάρων γένος ἔργα τε μολπαῖς
 καὶ γένος ἀρχαίων ἔγραφες ἡμιθέων.

65.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Γῆ μὲν ἔαρ κόσμος πολυδένδρεον, αἰθέρι δ' ἄστρα,
 Ἑλλάδι δ' ἦδε χθών, οἶδε δὲ τῇ πόλει.

66.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΥ

Μναμοσύναν ἔλε θάμβος, ὅτ' ἔκλυε τᾶς μελιφώνου
 Σαπφούς, μὴ δεκάταν Μοῦσαν ἔχουσι βροτοί.

¹ The mistress of Antimachus, one of whose most celebrated poems was an elegy on her.

² i.e. than those of the most noble lineage.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

63.—ASCLEPIADES

LYDE¹ is my name and I am of Lydian race, and Antimachus has made me more noble than any descendant of Codrus.² For who has not sung me, who has not read Lyde, the joint work of the Muses and Antimachus?

64.—ASCLEPIADES OR ARCHIAS

THE Muses themselves saw thee, Hesiod, feeding thy sheep at mid-day in the rugged hills, and all drawing³ round thee proffered thee a branch of holy laurel with lovely leaves. They gave thee also the inspiring water of the Heliconian spring, that the hoof of the winged horse⁴ once struck, and having drunk thy fill of it thou didst write in verse the Birth of the gods and the Works, and the race of the ancient demigods.

65.—ANONYMOUS

LEAFY spring adorns the earth, the stars adorn the heavens, this land adorns Hellas, and these men their country.

66.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

MNEMOSYNE was smitten with astonishment when she heard honey-voiced Sappho, wondering if men possess a tenth Muse.

¹ I venture to render so: it is exceedingly improbable that *ἰπποδάμους* is corrupt.

⁴ Pegasus.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

67.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Στήλην μητριῆς, μακρὰν λίθον, ἔστεφε κοῦρος,
ὡς βίον ἠλλάχθαι καὶ τρόπον οἰόμενος·
ἢ δὲ τάφῳ κλινθεῖσα κατέκτανε παῖδα πεσοῦσα.
φεύγετε μητριῆς καὶ τάφον οἱ πρόγονοι.

68.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Μητριαιὰ προγόνοισιν αἰεὶ κακόν· οὐδὲ φιλοῦσαι
σώζουσιν· Φαίδρην γνῶθι καὶ Ἴππόλυτον.

69.—ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

Μητριῆς δύσμητις αἰεὶ χόλος, οὐδ' ἐν ἔρωτι
ἦπιος· οἶδα πάθη σῶφρονος Ἴππολύτου.

70.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΤ

Τραυλὰ μινυρομένα, Πανδιονὶ παρθένε, φωνᾶ,
Τηρέος οὐ θεμιτῶν ἀψαμένα λεχέων,
τίπτε παναμέριος γοάεις ἀνὰ δῶμα, χελιδόν;
παύε', ἐπεὶ σε μένει καὶ κατόπιν δάκρυα.

71.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Κλῶνες ἀπηόριοι ταναῆς δρυός, εὐσκιον ὕψος
ἀνδράσιν ἀκρητον καῦμα φυλασσομένοις,
εὐπέταλοι, κεράμων στεγανώτεροι, οἰκία φαττῶν,
οἰκία τεττίγων, ἔνδιοι ἀκρεμόνες,
κῆμὲ τὸν ὑμετέραισιν ὑποκλινθέντα κόμαισιν
ρύσασθ', ἀκτίνων ἡελίου φυγάδα.

5

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

67.—ANONYMOUS

THE boy was crowning his stepmother's funeral stele, a tall column, thinking that in changing life for death she had changed her character. But it came down on the tomb and killed him. Stepsons, avoid even the tomb of your stepmother.

68.—ANONYMOUS

STEPMOTHERS are always a curse to their stepchildren, and do not keep them safe even when they love them. Remember Phaedra and Hippolytus.

69.—PARMENION OF MACEDONIA

A STEPMOTHER'S spite is ever mordant, and not gentle even in love. I know what befel chaste Hippolytus.

70.—MNASALCAS

O DAUGHTER of Pandion with the plaintive twittering voice, thou who didst submit to the unlawful embraces of Tereus, why dost thou complain, swallow, all day in the house? Cease, for tears await thee hereafter too.

71.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

OVERHANGING branches of the spreading oak, that from on high shade well men seeking shelter from the untempered heat, leafy boughs roofing closer than tiles, the home of wood-pigeons, the home of cicadas, O noontide branches, guard me, too, who lie beneath your foliage, taking refuge from the rays of the sun.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

72.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Εὐκόλος Ἑρμείας, ὦ ποιμένες, ἐν δὲ γάλακτι
 χαίρων καὶ δρυίνῳ σπενδομένοις μέλιτι
 ἀλλ' οὐχ Ἡρακλῆς· ἓνα δὲ κτίλου ἢ παχὺν ἄρνα
 αἰτεῖ, καὶ πάντως ἐν θύοις ἐκλέγεται.
 ἀλλὰ λύκοις εἴργει. τί δὲ τὸ πλεόν, εἰ τὸ φυλαχθὲν 5
 ὄλλυται εἴτε λύκοις, εἴθ' ὑπὸ τοῦ φύλακος;

73.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

Εὐβοϊκοῦ κόλποιο παλιυδίνητε θάλασσα,
 πλαγκτὸν ὕδωρ, ἰδίοις ρεύμασιν ἀντίπαλον,
 ἠελίῳ κῆν νυκτὶ τεταγμένον ἐς τρίς, ἄπιστον
 ναυσὶν ὅσον πέμπεις χεῦμα δανειζόμενον
 θαῦμα βίου, θαμβῶ σε τὸ μυρίον, οὐ δὲ ματεύω 5
 σὴν στάσιν· ἀρρήτῳ ταῦτα μέμηλε φύσει.

74.—ΑΔΕΣΠΙΟΤΟΥ

Ἄγρὸς Ἀχαιμενίδου γενόμεν ποτέ, νῦν δὲ Μενίππου
 καὶ πάλιν ἐξ ἑτέρου βήσομαι εἰς ἕτερον.
 καὶ γὰρ ἐκεῖνος ἔχειν μέ ποτ' ᾤετο, καὶ πάλιν οὗτος
 οἶεται· εἰμὶ δ' ὅλωι οὐδενός, ἀλλὰ Τύχης.

75.—ΕΤΗΝΟΥ ΑΣΚΑΛΩΝΙΤΟΥ

Κῆν με φάγῃς ἐπὶ ρίζαν, ὅμως ἔτι καρποφορήσω
 ὅσσον ἐπισπείσαι σοί, τράγε, θυομένῳ.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

72.—ANTIPATER

HERMES, ye shepherds, is easily contented, rejoicing in libations of milk and honey from the oak-tree, but not so Heracles. He demands a ram or fat lamb, or in any case a whole victim. But he keeps off the wolves. What profits that, when the sheep he protects if not slain by the wolf is slain by its protector?

73.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

O ALTERNATING flood of the Euboean gulf, vagabond water, running contrary to thy own current, how strong but inconstant a stream thou lendest to the ships, changing its direction regularly thrice by day and thrice by night! Thou art one of the marvels of life, and I am filled with infinite wonder at thee, but do not seek the reason of thy factious course. It is the business and the secret of Nature.

74.—ANONYMOUS

I WAS once the field of Achaemenides and am now Menippus', and I shall continue to pass from one man to another. For Achaemenides once thought he possessed me, and Menippus again thinks he does; but I belong to no man, only to Fortune.

75.—EVENUS OF ASCALON

(The Vine speaks)

THOUGH thou eatest me to the root, billy-goat, I will yet bear fruit enough to provide a libation for thee when thou art sacrificed.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

76.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Δισσᾶν ἐκ βροχίδων ἅ μὲν μία πίονα κίχλαν,
 ἅ μία δ' ἰππεῖα κόσσυφον εἶλε πάγα·
 ἀλλ' ἅ μὲν κίχλας θαλερὸν δέμας ἐς φάος Ἑοῦς
 οὐκέτ' ἀπὸ πλεκτᾶς ἤκε δεραισπέδας,
 ἅ δ' αὖθις μεθέηκε τὸν ἱερόν. ἦν ἄρ' αἰοιδῶν 5
 φειδῶ κῆν κωφαῖς, ξεῖνε, λινοστασίαις.

77.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Πριομένα κάλλει Γανυμήδεος εἶπέ ποθ' Ἥρα,
 θυμοβόρον ζάλου κέντρον ἔχουσα νόφ·
 “Ἄρσεν πῦρ ἔτεκεν Ἐροία Διὶ· τοιγὰρ ἐγὼ πῦρ
 πέμψω ἐπὶ Ἐροία, πῆμα φέροντα Πάριν·
 ἦξει δ' Ἰλιάδαις οὐκ ἄετός, ἀλλ' ἐπὶ θοίαναν 5
 γῦπες, ὅταν Δαναοὶ σκύλα φέρωσι πόνων.”

78.—ΔΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ [ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ]

Μὴ μέμψῃ μ' ἀπέπειρον αἰεὶ θάλλουσαν ὀπώρην
 ἀχράδα, τὴν καρποῖς πάντοτε βριβομένην.
 ὀππόσα γὰρ κλαδεῶσι πεπαίνομεν, ἄλλος ἐφέλκει·
 ὀππόσα δ' ὠμὰ μένει, μητρὶ περικρέμαται.

79.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αὐτοθελῆς καρποὺς ἀποτέμνομαι, ἀλλὰ πεπείρους·
 πάντοτε μὴ σκληροῖς τύπτε με χερμαδίους.
 μηνίσει καὶ Βάκχος ἐνυβρίζοντι τὰ κείνου
 ἔργα· Λυκούργειος μὴ λαθῆτω σε τύχη.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

76.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

OF two snares one caught a fat thrush, and the other, in its horsehair fetters, a blackbird. Now while the thrush did not free its plump body from the twisted noose round its neck, to enjoy again the light of day, the other snare let free the holy blackbird. Even deaf bird-snares, then, feel compassion for singers.

77.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

HERA, tortured by the beauty of Ganymede, and with the soul-consuming sting of jealousy in her heart, once spoke thus: "Troy gave birth to a male flame for Zeus; therefore I will send a flame to fall on Troy, Paris the bringer of woe. No eagle shall come again to the Trojans, but vultures to the feast, the day that the Danaï gather the spoils of their labour."

78.—LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

(This and the two following are Isopsepha)

Do not, master, find fault with me, the wild pear-tree, ever loaded with unripe fruit. For the pears which I ripen on my branches are pilfered by another than yourself, but the unripe ones remain hanging round their mother.

79.—BY THE SAME

OF my own will I let my fruits be plucked, but when they are ripe. Stop throwing hard stones at me. Bacchus too will wax wrath with thee for doing injury to his gift. Bear in mind the fate of Lycurgus.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

80.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Μάντιες ἀστερόεσσαν ὅσοι ζητεῖτε κέλευθον,
 ἔρροιτ', εἰκαίης ψευδολόγοι σοφίης.
 ἡμέας ἀφροσύνη μαιώσατο, τόλμα δ' ἔτικτεν,
 τλήμονας, οὐδ' ἰδίην εἰδότας ἀκλείην.

81.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Μὴ εἴπῃς θάνατον βιοτῆς ὄρον· εἰσὶ καμοῦσιν,
 ὡς ζωοῖς, ἀρχαὶ συμφορέων ἕτεραί.
 ἄθρει Νικίεω Κώου μόρον· ἤδη ἔκειτο
 εἰν αἰδῆ, νεκρὸς δ' ἦλθεν ὑπ' ἡέλιον·
 ἀστοὶ γὰρ τύμβοιο μετοχλίσσαντες ὀχῆας,
 εἴρυσαν ἐς ποιῶνς τλήμονα δυσθανεᾶ.

5

82.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Μηδ' ὄτ' ἐπ' ἀγκύρης, ὀλοῇ πίστευε θαλάσση,
 ναυτίλε, μηδ' εἴ τοι πείσματα χέρσος ἔχοι.
 καὶ γὰρ Ἴων ὄρμῳ ἐνὶ κάππεσεν· ἐς δὲ κόλυμβον
 ναύτου τὰς ταχινὰς οἶνος ἔδησε χέρας.
 φεῦγε χοροῖτυπίην ἐπινῆϊον· ἐχθρὸς Ἰάκχω
 πόντος· Τυρσηνοὶ τοῦτον ἔθεντο νόμον.

5

83.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΙΟΤ

Νηὸς ἐπειγομένης ὠκὺν δρόμον ἀμφεχόρευον
 δελφίνες, πελάγους ἰχθυφάγοι σκύλακες.

¹ Tyrant of Cos late in the first century B.C. We have coins with his head and numerous inscriptions in his honour.

² Grotius renders as if it were *διθανεῖα* "twice dead," but

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

80.—BY THE SAME

YE prophets who explore the paths of the stars, out on you, ye false professors of a futile science! Folly brought you to the birth, and Rashness was your mother, ye poor wretches, who know not even your own disrepute.

81.—CRINAGORAS

TELL me not that death is the end of life. The dead, like the living, have their own causes of suffering. Look at the fate of Nicias of Cos.¹ He had gone to rest in Hades, and now his dead body has come again into the light of day. For his fellow-citizens, forcing the bolts of his tomb, dragged out the poor hard-dying² wretch to punishment.

82.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

TRUST not, mariner, to the fatal sea, even when thou art at anchor, even when thy hawsers are fast on land. For Ion fell overboard in the harbour, and his active hands, fettered by the wine, were useless for swimming. Shun dances and carousal on board ship. The sea is the enemy of Bacchus. Such is the law established by the Tyrrhene pirates.³

83.—PHILIPPUS

THE dolphins, the fish-eating dogs of the sea, were sporting round the ship as she moved rapidly on her way. The meaning of *δυσθαρία* is that they, so to speak, prolonged his agony as if he were still alive.

¹ Who captured Dionysus and were turned into dolphins by him as a punishment. See *Homeric Hymn* vii.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

καπροφόνος δὲ κύων θηρσὶν κείνους ἰκελώσας
 δύσμορος, ὡς ἐπὶ γῆν εἰς βυθὸν ἐξέθορον.
 ὤλετο δ' ἄλλοτρῆς θήρης χάριν· οὐ γὰρ ἑλαφρὸς 5
 πάντων ἐστὶ κυνῶν ὁ δρόμος ἐν πελάγει.

84.—ΑΝΤΙΦΑΝΟΣ

Νηὸς ἀλιστρέπτου πλαγκτὸν κύτος εἶδεν ἐπ' ἀκτῆς
 μηλοβότης, βλοσυροῖς κύμασι συρόμενον,
 χεῖρα δ' ἐπέρριψεν τὸ δ' ἐπεσπάσατ' ἐς βυθὸν ἄλμης
 τὸν σώζονθ'· οὕτως πᾶσιν ἀπηχθάνετο
 ναυηγὸν δ' ὁ νομεὺς ἔσχεν μόρον. ὦ δι' ἐκείνην 5
 καὶ δρυμοὶ χῆροι πορθμίδα καὶ λιμένες.

85.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Νῆα μὲν ὤλεσε πόντος, ἐμοὶ δ' ἔπορεν πάλι δαίμων
 πλαζομένη φύσεως νῆα ποθεινοτέρην
 πατρὸς ἰδὼν γὰρ ἐγὼ δέμας εἰς ἐμὲ καίριον ἔλθόν,
 μουρετέης ἐπέβην, φόρτος ὀφειλόμενος.
 ἤγαγεν εἰς λιμένας δὲ καὶ ἔσπειρεν δις ὁ πρέσβυς, 5
 νῆπιον ἐν γαίῃ, δεύτερον ἐν πελάγει.

86.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Παμφάγος ἐρπηστής κατὰ δώματα λιχνοβόρος μῦς,
 ὄστρεον ἀθρήσας χεῖλεσι πεπταμένον,
 πώγωνος διεροῖο νόθην ὠδάξατο σάρκα·
 αὐτίκα δ' ὄστρακείης ἐπλατάγησε δόμος,
 ἀρμόσθη δ' ὀδύναισιν· ὁ δ' ἐν κλείθροισιν ἀφύκτοις 5
 ληφθεὶς αὐτοφόνου τύμβου ἐπεσπάσατο.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

course. A boar-hound, taking them for game, dashed, poor fellow, into the sea, as he would have dashed on land. He perished for the sake of a chase that was strange to him; for not all dogs are light of foot in the sea.

84.—ANTIPHANES

A SHEPHERD saw the straying hull of a sea-tost boat carried along shore by the fierce waves. He seized it with his hand, and it dragged its saviour into the deep sea, so bitter was its hatred of all mankind. Thus the shepherd met with the fate of a shipwrecked mariner. Alas! both the woods and the harbour are put in mourning by that boat.

85.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

THE sea destroyed my boat, but Heaven bestowed on me, as I was carried hither and thither, a more welcome natural boat. For seeing my father's body coming to me opportunely, I climbed on it, a solitary oarsman, a burden which it was its duty to bear. The old man bore me to the harbour, thus giving life to me twice, on land as a babe and again at sea.

86.—ANTIPHILUS

AN omnivorous, crawling, lickerish mouse, seeing in the house an oyster with its lips open, had a bite at its flesh-like wet beard. Immediately the house of shell closed tightly with a clap owing to the pain, and the mouse, locked in the prison from which there was no escape, compassed for himself death and the tomb.

87.—ΜΑΡΚΟΤ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΤ

Μηκέτι νῦν μινύριζε παρὰ δρυϊ, μηκέτι φώνει
 κλωνὸς ἐπ' ἀκροτάτου, κόσσυφε, κεκλιμένος·
 ἐχθρόν σοι τόδε δένδρον· ἐπείγῃ δ', ἄμπελος ἔνθα
 ἀντέλλει γλαυκῶν σύσκιος ἐκ πετάλων·
 κείνης ταρσὸν ἔρεισον ἐπὶ κλάδον, ἀμφί τ' ἐκείνη 5
 μέλπε, λιγὺν προχέων ἐκ στομάτων κέλαδον.
 δρυὶς γὰρ ἐπ' ὀρνίθεσσι φέρει τὸν ἀνάριστον ἰξόν,
 ἃ δὲ βότρυν· στέργει δ' ὕμνοπόλους Βρόμιος.

88.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Μεμφομένη Βορέην ἐπεπωτώμην ὑπὲρ ἄλμης·
 πνεὶ γὰρ ἐμοὶ Θρήκης ἥπιος οὐδ' ἄνεμος.
 ἀλλὰ με τὴν μελίγηρυν ἀηδόνα δέξατο νώτοις
 δελφίν, καὶ πτηνὴν πόντιος ἠνιόχει.
 πιστοτάτῳ δ' ἐρέτῃ πορθμευομένη, τὸν ἄκωπον 5
 ναύτην τῇ στομάτων θέλγον ἐγὼ κιθάρῃ.
 εἰρεσίην δελφῖνες ἀεὶ Μούσησιν ἄμισθον
 ἤνυσαν· οὐ ψεύστης μῦθος Ἀριόνιος.

89.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Λιμὸν οἴζυρην ἀπαμυνομένη πολὺγήρωσ
 Νικῶ σὺν κούραις ἠερολόγει στάχνας·
 ὤλετο δ' ἐκ θάλπους· τῇ δ' ἐκ καλάμης συνέριθοι
 νῆσαν πυρκαϊῆν ἄξυλον ἀσταχύνων.
 μὴ νεμέσα, Δήμητερ, ἀπὸ χθονὸς εἰ βροτὸν οὖσαν 5
 κούραι τοῖς γαίης σπέρμασιν ἠμφίεσαν.

¹ Philomela, before she was changed into a nightingale,

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

87.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

No longer warble, blackbird, by the oak-tree, no longer perch on the highest branch and call. This tree is thy enemy; hie thee to where the vine mounts with shady green leaves. Set thy feet on its branch and sing by it, pouring shrill notes from thy throat. For the oak bears the mistletoe which is the foe of birds, but the vine bears grape-clusters; and Bacchus loves songsters.

88.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

I, THE honey-voiced nightingale, was flying over the sea, complaining of Boreas (for not even the wind that blows from Thrace is kind to me),¹ when a dolphin received me on his back, the sea-creature serving as the chariot of the winged one. Borne by this most faithful boatman, I charmed the oarless sailor by the lyre of my lips. The dolphins ever served as oarsmen to the Muses without payment. The tale of Arion is not untrue.

89.—BY THE SAME

ANCIENT Nico, fending off distressful famine, was gleaning the ears of corn with the girls, and perished from the heat. Her fellow-labourers piled up for her a woodless funeral pyre from the straw of the corn. Be not wrathful, Demeter, if the maidens clothed a child of Earth in the fruits of the earth.

had suffered at the hands of her Thracian brother-in-law Tereus.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

90.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΤ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΤ

Νηῶν ὠκυνπόρων δς ἔχεις κράτος, ἴππιε δαῖμον,
καὶ μέγαν Εὐβοίης ἀμφικρεμῆ σκόπελον,
οὖριον εὐχομένοισι δίδου πλόον Ἄρεος ἄχρισ
ἐς πόλιν, ἐκ Συρίας πείσματα λυσαμένοις.

91.—ΑΡΧΙΟΤ ΝΕΩΤΕΡΟΤ

Ἐρμῆ Κωρυκίων ναίων πόλιν, ὦ ἄνα, χαίροις,
Ἐρμῆ, καὶ λιτῆ προσγελάσαις ὀσίῃ.

92.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ἄρκει τέττιγας μεθύσαι δρόσος· ἀλλὰ πiónτες
αἰεῖδεν κύκνων εἰσὶ γεγωνότεροι.
ὡς καὶ αἰοιδὸς ἀνήρ, ξενίων χάριν, ἀνταποδοῦναι
ἕμνους εὐέρκταις οἶδε, παθῶν ὀλίγα.
τοῦνεκά σοι πρώτως μὲν ἀμείβομαι ἦν δ' ἐθέλωσιν 5
Μοῖραι, πολλάκι μοι κείσεται ἐν σελίσιν.

93.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἀντίπατρος Πείσωνι γενέθλιον ὥπασε βίβλον
μικρὴν, ἐν δὲ μῆ νυκτὶ πονησάμενος.
Ἰλαος ἀλλὰ δέχοιτο, καὶ αἰνήσειεν αἰοιδόν,
Ζεὺς μέγας ὡς ὀλίγῳ πειθόμενος λιβάνῳ.

94.—ΙΣΙΔΩΡΟΤ ΑΙΓΕΑΤΟΤ

Πούλυπον ἀγρεύσας ποτὲ Τύννιχος, ἐξ ἀλὸς εἰς γῆν
ἔρριψεν, δείσας θηρὸς ἱμαντοπέδην.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

90.—ALPHEIUS OF MITYLENE

To Poseidon

LORD of horses, who hast dominion over the swift ships and the great precipitous rock of Euboea, grant a fair passage as far as the city of Ares¹ to thy suppliants who loosed their moorings from Syria.

91.—ARCHIAS THE YOUNGER

HAIL! Hermes, the Lord, who dwellest in the city of the Corycians, and look kindly on my simple offering.

92.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

A LITTLE dew is enough to make the cicadas tipsy, but when they have drunk they sing louder than swans. So can the singer who has received hospitality repay his benefactors with song for their little gifts. Therefore first I send thee these lines of thanks, and if the Fates consent thou shalt be often written in my pages.

93.—BY THE SAME

ANTIPATER sends to Piso for his birthday a little volume, the work of one night. Let Piso receive it favourably and praise the poet, like great Zeus, whose favour is often won by a little frankincense.

94.—ISIDORUS OF AEGAE

TYNNICHUS once caught an octopus and threw it from the sea on to the land, fearing to be enchained by the creature's tentacles. But it fell on and twined

¹ i.e. Rome.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἀλλ' ὃ γ' ἐφ' ὑπνώοντα πεσὼν συνέδησε λαγῶν,
 φεῦ, τάχα θηρευτὰς ἄρτι φυγόντα κύνας.
 ἀγρευθεὶς ἤγρευσεν· ὃ δ' εἰς ἄλα Τύννιχος ἰχθὺν
 ἤκε πάλιν ζῶν, λύτρα λαγῶν ἔχων.

95.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΤ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΤ

Χειμερίαις νιφάδεσσι παλυνομένα τιθὰς ὄρνις
 τέκνοις εὐναίας ἀμφέχεε πτέρυγας,
 μέσφα μιν οὐράνιον κρῦος ὤλεσεν· ἦ γὰρ ἔμεινεν
 αἰθριος, οὐρανόων ἀντίπαλος νεφέων.
 Πρόκνη καὶ Μήδεια, κατ' Ἄϊδος αἰδέσθητε
 μητέρες ὄρνιθων ἔργα διδασκόμεναι.

96.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ἄντιγένης ὁ Γελῶος ἔπος ποτὲ τοῦτο θυγατρὶ
 εἶπεν, ὅτ' ἦν ἤδη νεύμενος εἰς Ἄϊδην·
 “Παρθένε καλλιπάρηε, κόρη δ' ἐμή, ἴσχε συνεργὸν
 ἠλακάτην, ἀρκεῦν κτήμα πένητι βίῳ·
 ἦν δ' ἴκη εἰς ὑμένοιον, Ἀχαιῖδος ἠθεα μητρὸς
 χρυστὰ φύλασσε, πόσει προῖκα βεβαιοτάτην.”

97.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΤ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΤ

Ἄνδρομάχης ἔτι θρήνον ἀκούομεν, εἰσέτι Τροίην
 δερκόμεθ' ἐκ βάθρων πᾶσαν ἐρειπομένην,
 καὶ μῦθον Αἰάντειον, ὑπὸ στεφάνῃ τε πόλῃος
 ἔκδετον ἐξ ἵππων Ἔκτορα συρόμενον,
 Μαιονίδεω διὰ μούσαν, ὃν οὐ μίᾳ πατὴρ ἀοιδὸν
 κοσμεῖται, γαίης δ' ἀμφοτέρης κλίματα.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

itself round a sleeping hare that, poor thing, had just escaped from the hounds. The captive became captor, and Tynnichus threw the octopus back alive into the sea, taking the hare as its ransom.¹

95.—ALPHEIUS OF MITYLENE

A DOMESTIC hen, the winter snow-flakes falling thick on her, gathered her chickens safely bedded under her wings till the cold shower from the sky killed her; for she remained exposed, fighting against the clouds of heaven. Procne and Medea, blush for yourselves in Hades, learning from a hen what mothers ought to be.

96.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

ANTIGENES of Gela, when he was already on his road to Hades, spoke thus to his daughter: "Maiden with lovely cheeks, daughter mine, let thy spindle ever be thy fellow-worker, a possession sufficient for a life of poverty. But if thou enterest into wedlock, keep with thee the virtues of thy Achaean mother, the safest dowry thy husband can have."

97.—ALPHEIUS OF MITYLENE

WE listen still to the lament of Andromache; still we see Troy laid in ruins from her foundations and the battle-toil of Ajax, and Hector bound to the chariot and dragged under the battlements of the town—all through the verse of Maenonides, the poet whom not one country honours as its own, but all the lands of two continents.

¹ *cp.* No. 14.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

98.—ΣΤΑΤΤΑΛΙΟΥ ΦΛΑΚΚΟΥ

Οιδίποδες δισσοί σε, καὶ Ἥλεκτρη βαρύμηις,
καὶ δείπνοις ἐλαθεὶς Ἀτρέος Ἥελιος,
ἄλλα τε πουλυπαθέσσι, Σοφόκλεες, ἀμφὶ τυράννοις
ἄξια τῆς Βρομίου βύβλα χοροϊτυπίης,
ταγὸν ἐπὶ τραγικοῖο κατήνεσσαν θιάσαιοι,
αὐτοῖς ἠρώων φθεγξάμενον στόμασι.

99.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Ἴξαλος εὐπώγων αἰγὸς πόσις ἐν ποθ' ἀλωῇ
οἴνης τοὺς ἀπαλοὺς πάντας ἔδαψε κλάδους.
τῷ δ' ἔπος ἐκ γαίης τόσον ἄπνε· “Κεῖρε, κάκιστε,
γναθμοῖς ἡμέτερον κλῆμα τὸ καρποφόρον·
ρίζα γὰρ ἔμπεδος οὐσα πάλιν γλυκὺ νέκταρ ἀνήσει,
ὅσσον ἐπισπείσαι σοί, τράγε, θυομένω.”

100.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΥ ΜΙΤΤΑΗΝΑΙΟΥ

Λητοῦς ὠδίνων ἱερὴ τροφὴ, τὴν ἀσάλευτον
Αἰγαίῳ Κρονίδης ὠρμίσατ' ἐν πελάγει,
οὐ νύ σε δειλαίην, μὰ τεοῦς, δέσποινα, βοήσω,
δαίμονας, οὐδὲ λόγοις ἔψομαι Ἀντιπάτρου·
ὀλβίζω δ', ὅτι Φοῖβον ἐδέξαο, καὶ μετ' Ὀλυμπον
Ἄρτεμις οὐκ ἄλλην ἢ σὲ λέγει πατρίδα.

101.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἠρώων ὀλίγαι μὲν ἐν ὄμμασιν, αἱ δ' ἔτι λοιπαὶ
πατρίδες οὐ πολλῶ γ' αἰπύτεραι πεδίων·

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

98.—STATYLLIUS FLACCUS

THY two Oidipodes and the relentless hate of Electra, and the Sun driven from heaven by the feast of Atreus, and thy other writings that picture the many woes of princes in a manner worthy of the chorus of Dionysus, approved thee, Sophocles, as the chief of the company of tragic poets; for thou didst speak with the very lips of the heroes.

99.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

THE nanny-goat's nimble, bearded spouse once in a vineyard nibbled all the tender leaves of a vine. The vine spoke thus to him from the ground: "Cut close with thy jaws, accursed beast, my fruitful branches; my stem is entire, and shall again send forth sweet nectar enough to serve as a libation for thee, goat, when thou art sacrificed."¹

100.—ALPHEIUS OF MITYLENE

To Delos

HOLY nurse of Leda's babes, whom Zeus anchored immovably in the Aegean main! I swear, gracious lady, by thy own gods, that I will not call thee wretched or follow the verses of Antipater.² I deem thee blessed in that thou didst receive Phoebus, and that Artemis, after Olympus, calls no land her fatherland but thee.

101.—BY THE SAME

FEW are the birth-places of the heroes that are still to be seen, and those yet left are not much

¹ *cp.* No. 75.

² See No. 408 below.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

οἴην καὶ σέ, τάλαινα, παρερχόμενός γε Μυκῆνην
 ἔγνω, αἰπολίου παντὸς ἔρημοτέρην,
 αἰπολικὸν μήνυμα· γέρων δέ τις, “Ἡ πολύχρυσος,” 5
 εἶπεν, “Κυκλώπων τῆδ’ ἐπέκειτο πόλις.”

102.—ΑΝΤΩΝΙΟΥΤ [ΑΡΓΕΙΟΥΤ]

Ἡ πρὶν ἐγὼ Περσῆος ἀκρόπολις αἰθερίοιο,
 ἢ πικρὸν Ἰλιάδαις ἀστέρα θρεψαμένη,
 αἰπολίοισιν ἔναυλον ἔρημαίοισιν ἀνεῖμαι,
 τίσασα Πριάμου δαίμοσιν ὄψῃ δίκας.

103.—ΜΟΤΝΔΟΥΤ ΜΟΤΝΑΤΙΟΥΤ

Ἡ πολύχρυσος ἐγὼ τὸ πάλαι πόλις. ἢ τὸν Ἀτρειδῶν
 οἶκον ἀπ’ οὐρανίου δεξαμένη γενεῆς,
 ἢ Τροίην πέρσασα θεόκτιτον, ἢ βασίλειον
 ἀσφαλές Ἑλλήνων οὐσά ποθ’ ἡμιθέων,
 μηλόβοτος κεῖμαι καὶ βούνομος ἔνθα Μυκῆνη, 5
 τῶν ἐν ἐμοὶ μεγάλων τοῦνομ’ ἔχουσα μόνον.
 Ἴλιον ἂ Νεμέσει μεμελημένον, εἴ γε, Μυκῆνης
 μηκέθ’ ὄρωομένης, ἐσσί, καὶ ἐσσί πόλις.

104.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΥΤ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΥΤ

Ἄργος, Ὀμηρικὴ μῦθε, καὶ Ἑλλάδος ἱερὸν οὐδας,
 καὶ χρυσῆ τὸ πάλαι Περσέος ἀκρόπολι,
 ἐσβέσαθ’ ἠρώων κείνων κλέος, οἳ ποτε Τροίης
 ἤρειψαν κατὰ γῆς θειόδομον στέφανον.
 ἀλλ’ ἢ μὲν κρείσσων ἐστὶν πόλις· αἱ δὲ πεσοῦσαι 5
 δείκνυσθ’ εὐμύκων αὐλία βουκολίων.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

higher than the soil. So, as I passed thee by, did I recognise thee, unhappy Mycenæ, more waste than any goat-fold. The herds still point thee out, and it was an old man who said to me, "Here stood once the city, rich in gold, that the Cyclopes built."

102.—ANTONIUS

On the Same

I, ONCE the stronghold of sky-mounting Perseus, I, the nurse of the star¹ so cruel to the sons of Ilium, am left deserted now to be a fold for the goat-herds of the wilderness, and at length the spirit of Priam is avenged on me.

103.—MUNDUS MUNATIUS

I, MYCENÆ, the city once so rich in gold, I who received into my walls the house of the Atreidae, sons of Heaven, I who sacked Troy that a god built, I who was the secure royal seat of the Greek demi-gods, lie here, the pasture of sheep and oxen, with naught of my greatness left but the name. Well hath Nemesis borne thee in mind, Ilium, since now, when Mycenæ is no longer to be seen, thou art, and art a city.

104.—ALPHEIUS OF MITYLENE

ARGOS, thou talk of Homer, and thou holy soil of Hellas, and thou stronghold of Perseus once all golden, ye are perished, and with you the light of those heroes who once levelled the god-built battlements of Troy. Now Troy is a city more powerful than ever and you are fallen and are pointed out as the stalls of lowing cattle.

¹ Of the Atreidae.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

105.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐκλάσθην ἀνέμοισι πίτυς. τί με τεύχετε νῆα,
ναυηγῶν ἀνέμων χερσὸθι γευσάμεναν;¹

106.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ [ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΤ]

Ὀλκάδα πῦρ μ' ἔφλεξε, τόσῃν ἄλα μετρήσασαν,
ἐν χθονί, τῇ πεύκας εἰς ἐμὲ κειραμένη,
ἦν πέλαγος διέσωσεν, ἐπ' ἠόνος· ἀλλὰ θαλάσσης
τῇν ἐμὲ γειναμένην εὔρον ἀπιστοτέρην.

107.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τὴν μικρὴν με λέγουσι, καὶ οὐκ ἴσα ποντοπορεύσαις
ναυσὶ διιθύνειν ἄτρομον εὐπλοῖην·
οὐκ ἀπόφημι δ' ἐγὼ· βραχὺ μὲν σκάφος, ἀλλὰ θα-
λάσση
πάν ἴσον· οὐ μέτρων ἢ κρίσις, ἀλλὰ τύχης.
ἔστω πηδαλίοις ἐτέρῃ πλέον· ἄλλο γὰρ ἄλλη
θάρσος· ἐγὼ δ' εἶην δαίμοσι σωζομένη.

C. Merivale, in *Collections from the Greek Anthology*, 1833,
p. 134.

108.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ὁ Ζεὺς πρὸς τὸν Ἔρωτα· “Βέλη τὰ σὰ πάντ'
ἀφελούμαι”
χῶ πτανός· “Βρόντα, καὶ πάλι κύκνος ἔσῃ.”

109.—ΙΟΥΤΑΙΟΤ ΔΙΟΚΛΕΟΥΣ

Οὐκ οἶδ' εἶτε σάκος λέξαιμί σε, τὴν ἐπὶ πολλοὺς
ἀντιπάλους πιστὴν σύμμαχον ὤπλισάμην,

¹ *cp.* No. 30 above.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

105.—ANONYMOUS

I AM a pine tree broken by the wind. Why make a ship of me who tasted on land the ship-wrecking gales?

106.—LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

I AM a ship that, after I had traversed so many leagues of sea, the fire burnt on the land that had stripped herself of her pine-trees to build me. I, whom the sea spared, perished on the shore. I found her who bore me more faithless than the sea.¹

107.—BY THE SAME (?)

THEY call me the little skiff, and say that I do not sail so well and fearlessly as the ocean ships. I do not deny it; I am a little boat, but small and great are all the same to the sea; it is not a matter of size, but of luck. Let another ship have more rudders²; one puts his trust in this and another in that, but may I be saved by the grace of God.

108.—ANONYMOUS

SAID Zeus to Love: "I will take away all your darts." Said the winged boy: "Thunder at me if you dare and I will make a swan of you again."

109.—JULIUS DIOCLES

I KNOW not whether to call thee a shield, thee, the faithful ally with whom I armed myself against many

¹ For imitations of this see Nos. 34, 36, 398.

² Large ships had several.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

εἶτε σε βαιὸν ἐμοὶ πόντου σκάφος, ἢ μ' ἀπὸ νηὸς
ὄλλυμένης κόμισας νηκτὸν ἐπ' ἠϊόνας.

Ἄρεος ἐν πολέμοις ἔφυγον χόλον, ἐν τε θαλάσσῃ 5
Νηρήος· σὺ δ' ἄρ' ἦς ὄπλον ἐν ἀμφοτέροις.

110.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΤ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΤ

Οὐ στέργω βαθυληϊοὺς ἀρούρας,
οὐκ ὄλβον πολύχρυσον, οἶα Γύγης.
αὐτάρκους ἔραμαι βίου, Μακρίνε·
τὸ Μηθὲν γὰρ ἄγαν ἄγαν με τέρπει.

111.—ΑΡΧΙΟΤ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΤ

Θρήϊκας αἰνεῖτω τις, ὅτι στοναχεῦσι μὲν υἱας
μητέρος ἐκ κόλπων πρὸς φάος ἐρχομένους,
ἔμπαλι δ' ὀλβίζουσιν ὄσους αἰῶνα λιπόντας
ἀπροϊδῆς Κηρῶν λάτρεις ἔμαρψε Μόρος.
οἱ μὲν γὰρ ζῶοντες αἰὲ παντοῖα περῶσιν 5
ἐς κακά, τοὶ δὲ κακῶν εὖρον ἄκος φθίμενοι.

112.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Τρὶς δέκα με πνεύσειν καὶ δις τρία μάντιες ἄστρων
φασίν· ἐμοὶ δ' ἀρκεῖ καὶ δεκάς ἢ τριτάτη·
τοῦτο γὰρ ἀνθρώποις βιοτῆς ὄρος· ἢ δ' ἐπὶ τούτοις
Νέστορι· καὶ Νέστωρ δ' ἤλυθεν εἰς αἶδην.

113.—ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ

+ | Οἱ κόρις ἄχρι κόρου κορέσαντό μου· ἀλλ' ἐκορέσθην
ἄχρι κόρου καὐτὸς τοὺς κόρις ἐκκορίσας.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

foes, or rather my little sea boat, since thou didst support me swimming from the doomed ship to the shore. In war I escaped the wrath of Ares, and on the sea that of Nereus, and in each case thou wast my defence.

110.—ALPHEIUS OF MITYLENE

I CRAVE not for deep-soiled fields nor wealth of gold such as was Gyges'.¹ I love a self-sufficient life, Macrinus. The saying "naught in excess" pleaseth me exceedingly.

111.—ARCHIAS OF MITYLENE

WE should praise the Thracians because they mourn for their children when they issue from their mothers' wombs to the light, while on the other hand they bless those on whom Death, the unforeseen servant of the Fates, lays his hand. For the living ever pass through every kind of evil, but the dead have found the medicine of all.

112.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

THE astrologers foretold that I would live thrice ten and twice three years, but I am satisfied with the three decades. For this is the right limit of men's life. Longer life is for Nestor, and even Nestor went to Hades.²

113.—PARMENION

THE bugs fed on me with gusto till they were disgusted, but I myself laboured till I was disgusted, dislodging the bugs.³

¹ King of Lydia. ² *cp.* vii. 157, an imitation of this.

³ The play on words cannot be reproduced.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

114.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Παιδὸς ἀφ' ὑψηλῶν κεράμων ὑπὲρ ἄκρα μέτωπα
 κύπτουτος (Μοίρα νηπιάχοις ἄφοβον),
 μήτηρ ἐξόπιθεν μαζῶ μετέτρεψε νόημα·
 δις δὲ τέκνω ζῶν ἐν κεχάριστο γάλα.

115.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἄσπιδ' Ἀχιλλῆος, τὴν Ἔκτορος αἶμα πιούσαν,
 Λαρτιάδης Δαναῶν ἦρε κακοκρίσιη·
 ναυηγῶ δὲ θάλασσα κατέσπασε, καὶ παρὰ τύμβου
 Αἴαντος νηκτὴν ὤρμισεν, οὐκ Ἴθάκη.

115b.—ΑΛΛΟ

Καλὰ Ποσειδάων δίκασεν πολὺ μᾶλλον Ἀθήνης·
 * * * * *
 καὶ κρίσιν Ἑλλήνων στυγερὴν ἀπέδειξε θάλασσα,
 καὶ Σαλαμῖς ἀπέχει κῦδος ὀφειλόμενον.

116.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἄσπις ἐν αἰγιαλοῖσι βοᾷ, καὶ σῆμα τινάσσει,
 αὐτόν σ' ἐκκαλέουσα, τὸν ἄξιον ἀσπιδιώτην·
 “Ἐγρεο, παῖ Τελαμώνος, ἔχεις σάκος Αἰακίδαο.”

¹ The shield was awarded to Ulysses and this led to Ajax
 60

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

114.—BY THE SAME

A CHILD was peeping down from the very edge of a high tiled roof (Death has no fears for little children), when its mother from behind turned away its attention by showing it her breast. Thus one fount of milk twice bestowed life on her child.

115.—ANONYMOUS

On the Shield of Achilles¹

THE SON of Laertes gained by the unjust judgment of the Greeks the shield of Achilles that had drunk the blood of Hector. But when he suffered shipwreck the sea robbed him of it, and floated it ashore by the tomb of Ajax and not in Ithaca.

115B.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

POSEIDON'S judgment was far more admirable than Athena's The sea proved how hateful was the decision of the Greeks, and Salamis possesses the glory that is her due.

116.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

THE shield cries aloud by the shore and beats against the tomb, summoning thee, its worthy bearer: "Awake, son of Telamon, the shield of Achilles is thine."

killing himself. When Ulysses was shipwrecked the shield is said to have come ashore in Salamis, the home of Ajax.

117.—ΣΤΑΤΤΑΛΙΟΥ ΦΛΑΚΚΟΥ

Πένθιμον ἦνίκα πατρὶ Πολυξείνης ὑμέναιον
 ἦνυσεν ὀγκωτοῦ Πύρρος ὑπερθε τάφου,
 ὦδε πολυκλαύτοιο κόμας λακίσασα καρῆμου
 Κισσηῆς τεκέων κλαῦσε φόνους Ἐκάβη·
 “Πρόσθε μὲν ἄξονίους φθιτὸν εἴρυσας Ἐκτορα
 δεσμοῖς·
 νῦν δὲ Πολυξείνης αἶμα δέχη φθίμενος·
 Αἰακίδη, τί τοσοῦτον ἐμῇ ὠδύσσοιο νηδυῖ;
 παισὶν ἔφυς γὰρ ἐμοῖς ἦπιος οὐδὲ νέκυς.”

5

118.—[ΒΗΣΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ]

ὦ μοι ἐγὼν ἦβης καὶ γήραος οὐλομένοιο
 τοῦ μὲν ἐπερχομένου, τῆς δ' ἀπομισαμένης.

119.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Εἴ τις ἀνὴρ ἀρχῶν ἐθέλει κολάκων ἀνέχεσθαι,
 πολλοὺς ἐκδώσει τοῖς μιαιοῖς στόμασιν·
 ὥστε χρὴ τὸν ἄριστον, ἀπεχθαίροντα δικαίως,
 ὡς κόλακας μισεῖν τοὺς κολακευομένους.

120.—ΛΟΥΚΙΑΝΟΥ ΣΑΜΩΣΑΤΕΩΣ

Φαῦλος ἀνὴρ πίθος ἐστὶ τετρημένος, εἰς δὲν ἀπάσας
 ἀντλῶν τὰς χάριτας, εἰς κενὸν ἐξέχεας.

121.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Σπάρτας καὶ Σαλαμῖνος ἐγὼ φυτὸν ἀμφήριστον
 κλαίω δ' ἠϊθέων ἐξοχον ἢ προμάχων.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

117.—STATYLLIUS FLACCUS

WHEN Pyrrhus on his father's high-piled tomb celebrated in his honour the mournful wedding of Polyxena, thus did Cissean Hecuba bewail the murder of her children, tearing the hair from her tear-worn head: "Once thou didst drag dead Hector tied to thy chariot wheels, and now thou art dead thou acceptest the blood of Polyxena. Achilles, why is thy wrath so sore against the fruit of my womb? Not even in death art thou gentle to my children."

118.—ANONYMOUS

ALAS for youth and hateful old age! The one approaches and the other is gone.

119.—PALLADAS

IF a man who is a ruler choose to put up with flatterers, he will sacrifice many to their vile mouths; so the best men, in righteous hatred, should detest the flattered as much as the flatterer.

120.—LUCIAN

A BAD man is like a jar with a hole in it. Pour every kindness into him and you have shed it in vain.

121.—ANONYMOUS

On the Hyacinth

I AM a plant for which Sparta and Salamis dispute, ✓
and I mourn for either the fairest of youths or the stoutest of warriors.¹

¹ i.e. either for Hyacinthus or for Ajax. The flower was supposed to bear the initials AI or T.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

122.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ, οἱ δὲ Εἴθνοῦ

Ἄτθι κόρα μελίθρεπτε, λάλος λάλον ἀρπάξασα
 τέττιγα πτανοῖς δαῖτα φέρεις τέκεσιν,
 τὸν λάλον ἄ λαλόεσσα, τὸν εὐπτερον ἄ πτερόεσσα,
 τὸν ξένον ἄ ξείνα, τὸν θερινὸν θερινά;
 κούχῃ τάχος ῥίψεις; οὐ γὰρ θέμις, οὐδὲ δίκαιον, 5
 ὄλλυσθ' ὑμνοπόλους ὑμνοπόλοις στόμασιν.

123. <ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ>

Ἐκ θοίνης φάος ἔσχεν ἐπ' ἀχράδα μηκὰς ἰούσα,
 ἐκ δ' ἐφάνη τυφλήν μηκέτ' ἔχουσα κόρην
 δισσῶν τὴν ἑτέρην γὰρ ἐκέντρισεν ὄξυν ἀκάνθης
 ὄζος. ἰδ' ὡς τέχνης δένδρον ἐνεργότερον.

124.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ποῖ Φοῖβος πεπόρευται; Ἄρης ἀναμίγνυται Δάφνη.

125.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Θαρσαλέοι Κελτοὶ ποταμῶ ζηλήμονι Ῥήνφ
 τέκνα ταλαντεύουσι, καὶ οὐ πάρος εἰσὶ τοκῆς,
 πρὶν πᾶν ἀθρήσωσι λελουμένον ὕδατι σεμνῶ.
 αἷψα γὰρ ἦνικα μητρὸς ὄλισθήσας διὰ κόλπων 5
 νηπίαχος πρῶτον προχέει δάκρυ, τὸν μὲν αἰείρας
 αὐτὸς ἐπ' ἀσπίδι θῆκεν ἐὼν πᾶν, οὐδ' ἀλεγίζει,
 οὐπω γὰρ γενέταο φέρει νοῦν, πρὶν γ' ἐπαθρήσῃ

¹ We are told by Aelian that goats when suffering from

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

122.—ANONYMOUS, BY SOME ASSIGNED TO EVENUS

To a Swallow

HONEY-NURTURED child of Athens, is it a prattling cicada that thy prattling self has caught and carries for a feast to thy winged brood? Dost thou, the chatterer, prey on the chatterer; thou, the winged, on the winged; thou, the guest of summer, on the guest of summer? Wilt thou not drop it at once; it is neither meet nor just that singers should perish by mouths skilled in song.

123.—LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

(Isopsephon)

A SHE-GOAT rushing to browse on a wild pear recovered her sight from the tree, and lo! was no longer blind in one eye. For the sharp thorn pricked the one eye. See how a tree benefited more than the surgeon's skill.¹

124.—ANONYMOUS

On a Man cutting a Laurel with an Axe

WHERE has Phoebus gone? Mars is on too close terms with Daphne.

125.—ANONYMOUS

THE brave Celts test their children in the jealous Rhine, and none regards himself as being the child's father until he sees it washed by that venerated river. At once, when the babe has glided from its mother's lap and sheds its first tears, the father himself lifts it up and places it on his shield, caring naught for its suffering; for he does not feel for it like a father dimness of sight caused by suffusion, themselves prick the eye with a thorn.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

κεκριμένον λουτροῖσιν ἐλεγξιγάμου ποταμοῖο·
 ἢ δὲ μετ' εἰλείθυιαν ἐπ' ἄλγεσιν ἄλγος ἔχουσα
 μήτηρ, εἰ καὶ παιδὸς ἀληθέα οἶδε τοκῆα,
 ἐκδέχεται τρομέουσα, τί μήσεται ἄστατον ὕδωρ.

10

126.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τίνας ἂν εἶποι λόγους Κλυταιμνήστρα Ὀρέστου μέλλοντος
 αὐτὴν σφάζαι.

Πῆ ξίφος ἰθύνεις; κατὰ γαστέρος, ἢ κατὰ μαζῶν;
 γαστήρ ἦδ' ἐλόχευσεν, ἀνεθρέψαντο δὲ μαζοί.

127.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

* Ἄν περιλειφθῆ μικρὸν ἐν ἄγγεσιν ἠδέος οἴνου,
 εἰς ὄξυ τρέπεται τοῦτο τὸ λειπόμενον·
 οὕτω ἀπαντήσας τὸν ὄλον βίον, εἰς βαθύ δ' ἐλθὼν
 γῆρας, ὁ πρεσβύτης γίνεται ὀξύχολος.

128.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἴρπε δράκων, καὶ ἔπιεν ὕδωρ· σβέννυντο δὲ πηγαί,
 καὶ ποταμὸς κεκόνιστο, καὶ ἦν ἔτι διψαλέος θήρ.

129.—ΝΕΣΤΟΡΟΣ

Εἴρπε τὸ μὲν, τὸ δ' ἔμελλε, τὸ δ' ἦν ἔτι νωθρὸν ἐν
 εὐνή·
 αὐτὰρ ὁ διψήσας ποταμῷ ὑπέθηκε γένειον.
 πᾶς δ' ἄρα Κηφισὸς εἰσω ῥέεν· ἀργαλέον δὲ
 ἀνθρεῖων κελάρυζε. κατερχομένου δὲ ῥεέθρου,
 Κηφισὸν κώκυον ὀλωλότα πολλάκι Νύμφαι.

5

¹ Nestor of Laranda wrote *Metamorphoses* in verse and we

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

until he sees it judged by the bath in the river, the test of conjugal fidelity. The mother, suffering new pangs added to those of childbirth, even though she knows him to be the child's true father, awaits in fear and trembling the pronouncement of the inconstant stream.

126.—ANONYMOUS

(What Clytaemnestra might have said when Orestes was about to kill her)

WHERE dost thou direct thy sword, to my belly or my breasts? This belly brought thee forth, these breasts nurtured thee.

127.—ANONYMOUS

IF a little sweet wine remains in a vessel, this remnant turns to vinegar. So the old man who has quite emptied life and has reached the depth of old becomes sour-tempered.

128.—ANONYMOUS (BUT PROBABLY FROM THE SAME POEM AS THE FOLLOWING)

THE dragon crept down and drank water. The sources were exhausted and the river became dry dust, and still the brute was athirst.

129.—NESTOR¹

PART of it was crawling, part of it was about to crawl, and the rest was still torpid in its lair. But it thirsted and put its jaws in the stream. Then all Cephisus ran into them, and horrid gurgling sounded in its throat. As the water sunk, often did the nymphs lament for Cephisus that was no more.

have here extracts from this poem. See also Nos. 364 and 537. We do not know what this story of the dragon was.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

130.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Παλλάδος εἰμὶ φυτὸν· Βρομίου τί με θλίβετε κλώνες;
ἄρατε τοὺς βότρυας· παρθένος οὐ μεθύω.

131.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Οὔρεσιν ἐν δολιχοῖς βλωθρὴν πίτυν ὑέτιός με
πρόρριζον γαίης ἐξεκύλισε νότος·
ἔνθεν ναῦς γενόμην, ἀνέμοις πάλιν ὄφρα μάχωμαι.
ἄνθρωποι τόλμης οὐ ποτε φειδόμενοι.

132.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Σωφροσύνη καὶ Ἔρως κατεναντίον ἀλλήλοισιν
ἐλθόντες ψυχὰς ὤλεσαν ἀμφότεροι·
Φαίδρην μὲν κτείνειν πυρόεις πόθος Ἴππολύτῳ·
Ἴππόλυτον δ' ἀγνὴ πέφνε σαοφροσύνη.

133.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἴ τις ἅπαξ γήμας πάλι δεύτερα λέκτρα διώκει,
ναυηγὸς πλώει δις βυθὸν ἀργαλέον.

134, 135.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἐλπίς, καὶ σὺ Τύχη, μέγα χαίρετε· τὴν ὁδὸν εὖρον·
οὐκέτι γὰρ σφετέροις ἐπιτέρπομαι. ἔρρετε ἄμφω,
οὐνεκεν ἐν μερόπεσσι πολυπλανέες μάλα ἐστέ.
ὄσσα γὰρ ἀτρεκέως οὐκ ἔσσεται, ὑμμες ἐν ἡμῖν
φάσματα, ὡς ὑπνω, ἐμβάλλετε, οἷάτ' ἔοντα.
ἔρρε κακὴ γλήνη, πολυώδυνε· ἔρρετε ἄμφω.

5

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

130.—ANONYMOUS

(The Olive-tree speaks)

I AM the plant of Pallas. Why do you clasp me,
ye branches of Bacchus? Away with the clusters!
I am a maiden and drink no wine.

131.—ANONYMOUS

I WAS a sturdy pine on the mountain ridge, and
the rainy south wind tore me up by the roots. Then
out of me was built a ship to fight again with the
winds. Ye men, ye never flinch from aught.

132.—ANONYMOUS

CHASTITY and Love, meeting in the lists, both de-
stroyed life. Her burning love for Hippolytus slew
Phaedra, and his pure chastity slew Hippolytus.

133.—ANONYMOUS

IF one who has once been married seeks another
wife, he is like a shipwrecked sailor who sets sail
again on the dreadful deep.

134, 135.—ANONYMOUS

HOPE and Fortune, a long farewell to you both!
I have found the way. I no longer take delight in
aught of yours. Away with both of you! for ye lead
men far astray. Ye present to our minds, as in
visions of sleep, things that never shall really be, as
if they were. Away with thee, poor puppet, mother
of many woes; away with you both! Make sport,

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

παίζοιτ', εἶγε θέλοιτε, ὅσους ἐμεῦ ὕστερον ὄντας
 εὔροιτ' οὐ νοέοντας ὅπερ θέμις ἐστὶ νοῆσαι.
 ἀτρεκέως μάλα πᾶσι πλάνη Τύχη ἐστὶ βροτοῖσιν·
 ἐστὶ γὰρ ἀδρανέη, τὸ δ' ἐπιπλέον οὐδὲ πέλουσα. 10
 γράψε τίς; οἶδε θεός· τίνος εἶνεκεν; οἶδε καὶ αὐτός.

136.—ΚΤΡΟΥ

Αἶθε πατήρ μ' ἐδίδαξε δασύτριχα μῆλα νομεύειν,
 ὥς κεν ὑπὸ πτελέησι καθήμενος, ἢ ὑπὸ πέτρης
 συρίσδων καλάμοισιν ἐμὰς τέρπεσκον ἀνίας.
 Πιερίδες, φεύγωμεν εὐκτιμένην πόλιν· ἄλλην
 πατρίδα μαστεύσωμεν. ἀπαγγελέω δ' ἄρα πᾶσιν 5
 ὡς ὄλοοι κηφῆνες ἐδηλήσαντο μελίσσας.

137.—ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΥ

τινὸς ἡμιξήρου πρὸς Ἀδριανὸν τὸν βασιλέα
 "Ἡμισύ μου τέθνηκε, τὸ δ' ἡμισυ λιμὸς ἐλέγχει·
 σῶσόν μου, βασιλεῦ, μουσικὸν ἡμίτονον.

Πρὸς ὃν ὁ βασιλεὺς ΑΔΡΙΑΝΟΣ ἀπεκρίνατο
 Ἄμφοτέρους ἀδικεῖς καὶ Πλουτέα καὶ Φαέθοντα·
 τὸν μὲν ἔτ' εἰσορώων, τοῦ δ' ἀπολειπόμενος.

138.—ΑΔΕΣΠΙΟΤΟΝ

Ἦν νέος, ἀλλὰ πένης· νῦν γηρῶν πλούσιός εἰμι,
 ὦ μόνος ἐκ πάντων οἰκτρός ἐν ἀμφοτέροις·
 ὅς τότε μὲν χρῆσθαι δυνάμην, ὅπότε οὐδὲ ἐν εἶχον,
 νῦν δ' ὅποτε χρῆσθαι μὴ δύναμαι, τότε ἔχω.

¹ This Byzantine poet is said to have written the lines when he was exiled by the Emperor Theodosius.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

if you will, of whomever ye find after me, whose mind dwells on things he should not think of. Of a truth Fortune is a delusion for all mortals; for she is without force, and mostly even without being.— Who wrote this, God knows. Why? Himself only knows.

136.—CYRUS

Would that my father had taught me to shepherd fleecy flocks, so that, sitting under the elms or piping under a rock, I might cheer my sorrows with music. Let us fly, ye Muses, from the stately city, and seek another home. I will announce to all that the pestilent drones have done mischief to the bees.¹

137.—A CERTAIN HALF-STARVED GRAMMARIAN TO THE EMPEROR HADRIAN

The half of me is dead, and starvation is subduing the other half. Save, Sire, a musical semitone of me.²

THE EMPEROR'S REPLY THERETO

Thou dost wrong both Pluto and the Sun by looking still on the latter and failing to go to the former.

138.—ANONYMOUS

I WAS once young, but poor; now I am old I am rich. I alone of mortals was miserable both in youth and age. When I was able to use riches I had nothing, and now, when I cannot use them, I have them.

² i. e. half at least of my learned self.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

139.—ΚΛΑΤΔΙΑΝΟΤ

Μαχλὰς εὐκροτάλοισιν ἀνευάζουσα χορείαις,
δίξυγα παλλομένοισι τινάγμασι χαλκὸν ἀράσσει·

* * * * *
τῆς μὲν ὑποκλέπτων πολὴν τρίχα, γείτονα μοίρης.
ἤλεμάτοις ἀκτίσι χαράσσεται ὄμματος αὐγῆ· 5
ψευδόμενον δ' ἐρύθημα κατέγραφεν ἄχρως αἰδῶς,
ἀγλαΐη στέψασα νόθη κεκαλυμμένα μῆλα.

140.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἔδρην χαλκεόπεζον ἐπὶ προθύροις Ἐλικῶνος
εἰστήκει θεράπων τις ὑπὲρ νότοιο μεμαρπῶς,
οὐδ' ἔθελεν μογέοντι πορεῖν ἐπίβαθρον ἀοιδῆς·
τοῦνεκά μευ θώρηξε νόον πολύμητις ἀνάγκη.

141.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Κοινῇ πὰρ κλισίῃ ληθαργικὸς ἠδὲ φρενοπλήξ
κείμενοι, ἀλλήλων νοῦσον ἀπεσκέδασαν.
ἐξέθορε κλίνης γὰρ ὁ τολμήεις ὑπὸ λύσσης,
καὶ τὸν ἀναίσθητον παντὸς ἔτυπτε μέλους.
πληγαὶ δ' ἀμφοτέροις ἐγένοντ' ἄκος, αἷς ὁ μὲν αὐτῶν 5
ἔγρετο, τὸν δ' ὑπνω πουλὺς ἔριψε κόπος.

142.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Κρημνοβάταν, δίκερων, Νυμφῶν ἠγήτορα Πᾶνα
ἀζόμεθ', ὃς πετρίνου τοῦδε κέκηδε δόμου,
ἴλαον ἔμμεναι ἄμμιν, ὅσοι λίβα τήνδε μολόντες
ἀενάου πόματος, δίψαν ἀπωσάμεθα.

¹ Probably a library or hall of a literary institute

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

139.—CLAUDIANUS

THE wanton, accompanying her dance with shrill shrieks and castanets, beats the brazen clappers together with quivering movements. Her grey hair, the harbinger of death, is concealed by . . . She tortures her eyes to dart ineffectual flashes; her false colour is sicklied o'er by the pallor of shame; while a fictitious splendour clothes her hidden breasts.

140.—BY THE SAME

A SERVING-MAN stood in the porch of Helicon¹ bearing on his shoulders a brazen-footed stool he had seized, and would not give it to me, tired as I was, to sit on and recite. Therefore ingenious necessity sharpened my wit to deal with the situation.²

141.—ANONYMOUS

A MAN in a lethargy and a maniac lying in one bed riddled each other of their respective maladies. For the one, made daring by his madness, leapt from the bed and belaboured the insensible man all over. The blows cured both, waking up the one, and his great exertion throwing the other into a sleep.

142.—ANONYMOUS

WE do worship to horned Pan, the walker on the crags, the leader of the Nymphs, who dwelleth in this house of rock, praying him to look with favour on all us who came to this constant fountain and quenched our thirst.

² What he means is a mystery to us. The circumstances must have been known to the public.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

143.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Λιτός τοι δόμος οὔτος (ἐπεὶ παρὰ κύματι πηγῶ
 ἴδρυμαι νοτερῆς δεσπότις ἠϊόνος),
 ἀλλὰ φίλος· πόντῳ γὰρ ἐπὶ πλατὺ δειμαίνοντι
 χαίρω, καὶ ναύταις εἰς ἐμὲ σωζομένοις.
 ἰλάσκειν τὴν Κύπριν· ἐγὼ δέ σοι ἢ ἐν ἔρωτι
 οὔριος, ἢ χαροπῶ πνεύσομαι ἐν πελάγει.

144.—ΑΝΤΥΘΗΣ

Κύπριδος οὔτος ὁ χώρος, ἐπεὶ φίλον ἔπλετο τήνα
 αἶεν ἀπ' ἠπειροῦ λαμπρὸν ὄρην πέλαγος,
 ὄφρα φίλον ναύτησι τελῆ πλόον· ἀμφὶ δὲ πόντος
 δειμαίνει, λιπαρὸν δερκόμενος ξόανον.

145.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐλθὼν εἰς αἶδην, ὅτε δὴ σοφὸν ἤνυσε γῆρας,
 Διογένης ὁ κύων Κροῖσον ἰδὼν ἐγέλα,
 καὶ στρώσας ὁ γέρων τὸ τριβώνιον ἐγγὺς ἐκείνου,
 τοῦ πολὺν ἐκ ποταμοῦ χρυσὸν ἀφυσσαμένον,
 εἶπεν· “Ἐμοὶ καὶ νῦν πλείων τόπος· ὅσσα γὰρ εἶχον,⁵
 πάντα φέρω σὺν ἐμοί· Κροῖσε, σὺ δ' οὐδὲν ἔχεις.”

Ausonius, *Epigr.* 54.

146.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐλπίδα καὶ Νέμεσιν Εὐνοῦς παρὰ βωμὸν ἔτευξα,
 τὴν μὲν, ἵν' ἐλπίζης· τὴν δ', ἵνα μηδὲν ἔχης.

¹ Pactolus.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

143.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

SIMPLE is this my dwelling (beside the big waves am I enthroned, the queen of the sea-bathed beach), but dear to me; for I delight in the sea, vast and terrible, and in the sailors who come to me for safety. Pay honour to Cypris, and either in thy love or on the gray sea I shall be a propitious gale to bear thee on.

144.—ANYTE

THIS is the place of Cypris, for it is sweet to her to look ever from the land on the bright deep, that she may make the voyages of sailors happy; and around the sea trembles, looking on her polished image.

145.—ANONYMOUS

DIOGENES the cynic, on his arrival in Hades, after his wise old age was finished, laughed when he saw Croesus. Spreading his cloak on the ground near the king, who once drew great store of gold from the river,¹ he said: "Now, too, I take up more room than you; for all I had I have brought with me, but you, Croesus, have nothing."

146.—ANONYMOUS

I, EUNUS, have set up Hope and Nemesis by the altar, the one in order that thou mayst hope, the other that thou mayst get nothing.²

² The epigram seems to be facetious. The dedicator whose name means "benignant" really had a spite against mankind.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

147.—ΑΝΤΑΓΟΡΟΤ ΡΟΔΙΟΤ

ὦ ἴτε Δῆμητρος πρὸς ἀνάκτορον, ὦ ἴτε, μύσται,
 μὴ δ' ὕδατος προχοᾶς δεΐδτε χειμερίους.
 τοῖον γὰρ Ξενοκλῆς τὸ Ξείνδος ἀσφαλὲς ὑμῖν
 ζεῦγμα διὰ πλατέος τοῦδ' ἔβαλεν ποταμοῦ.

148.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τὸν βίον, Ἡράκλειτε, πολὺ πλεόν ἤπερ ὄτ' ἕξης
 δάκρυε· νῦν ὁ βίος ἔστ' ἑλεεινότερος.
 τὸν βίον ἄρτι γέλα, Δημόκριτε, τὸ πλεόν ἢ πρὶν·
 νῦν ὁ βίος πάντων ἔστι γελοϊότερος.
 εἰς ὑμέας δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς ὀρώων, τὸ μεταξὺ μεριμνῶ
 πῶς ἅμα σοὶ κλαύσω, πῶς ἅμα σοὶ γελάσω. 5

149.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Εἶχεν Ἀριστείδης ὁ βοκέρριος οὐκ ἀπὸ πολλῶν
 πολλά, μῆς δ' οἷος καὶ βοὸς εὐπορίην.
 ἀλλὰ γὰρ οὐδ' ὁ πένης ἔφυγε φθόνον· ἤματι δ' αὐτῷ
 θῆρες οἶν, τὴν βοῦν δ' ὤλεσε δυστοκίη.
 μισήσας δ' ἀβληχρὸς ἐπαύλιον, ἅμματι πῆρης 5
 ἐκ ταύτης βιοτὴν ἀχράδος ἐκρέμασεν.

150.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Πλοῦτος Ἀριστείδη δάμαλις μία καὶ τριχόμαλλος
 ἦν οἷς· ἐκ τούτων λιμὸν ἔλαυνε θύρης.
 ἤμβροτε δ' ἀμφοτέρων ἀμνὴν λύκος, ἔκτανε δ' ὠδὶς
 τὴν δάμαλιν· πενίης δ' ὤλετο βουκόλιον.
 πηροδέτῳ δ' ὁ γ' ἰμάντι κατ' ἀνχένος ἅμμα λυγώσας, 5
 οἰκτρὸς ἀμυκῆτῳ κάθθανε παρ' ἀλύβη.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

147.—ANTAGORAS OF RHODES

HIE ye, hie ye, ye initiated, to the temple of Demeter, fearing not the winter floods. So safe a bridge for you hath Xenocles, the son of Xeinis, thrown across this broad river.¹

148.—ANONYMOUS

WEEP for life, Heraclitus, much more than when thou didst live, for life is now more pitiable. Laugh now, Democritus, at life far more than before; the life of all is now more laughable. And I, too, looking at you, am puzzled as to how I am to weep with the one and laugh with the other.

149.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

ARISTIDES the . . . had not much from many sources, but his fortune was one ewe and one cow. Yet, notwithstanding his poverty, he escaped not Envy, and in one and the same day wild beasts killed the sheep and a difficult birth the cow. Hating the sight of his yard, in which the sound of bleating was silent, he hanged himself by the strap of his wallet from this wild pear-tree.

150.—BY THE SAME

ALL the wealth of Aristides was one heifer and one fleecy sheep. By their means he kept famine from the door. But he lost both; a wolf killed the sheep and the cow perished in labour. His poor stock was gone, and noosing his neck in the strap of his wallet, the wretched man died close to his cabin, which no longer echoed to the sound of lowing.

¹ The bridge was over the Cephissus on the road to Eleusis. Xenocles' services in building it are mentioned in an inscription.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

151.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ποῦ τὸ περίβλεπτον κάλλος σέο, Δωρὶ Κόρινθε;
 ποῦ στεφάναι πύργων, ποῦ τὰ πάλαι κτέανα,
 ποῦ νηοὶ μακάρων, ποῦ δώματα, ποῦ δὲ δάμαρτες
 Σισύφιαι, λαῶν θ' αἱ ποτὲ μυριάδες;
 οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδ' ἴχνος, πολυκάμμορε, σέιο λέλειπται, 5
 πάντα δὲ συμμάρψας ἐξέφαγεν πόλεμος.
 μῦναι ἀπόρθητοι Νηρηίδες, Ὀκεανοῖο
 κοῦραι, σῶν ἀχέων μίμνομεν ἀλκυόνες.

152.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

"Αδε ποθ' ἄ κλεινὰ Πριάμου πόλις, ἂν ἀλαπάξαι
 Ἑλλάνων δεκέτης οὐκ ἐτάλασσεν ἄρης
 ἀμφαδόν, ἀλλ' ἵπποιο κακὸν ξύλον. αἶθε δ' Ἐπειὸς
 κάτθανε πρὶν τεύξαι δουρατέαν παγίδα.
 οὐ γὰρ ἂν, Ἀτρειδᾶν ὀροφηφάγον ἀψαμένων πῦρ, 5
 οὔτω ἐφ' ἀμετέροις λάεσιν ἤριπόμαν.

153.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

ὦ πόλι, πῆ σέο κείνα τὰ τείχεα, πῆ πολύολβοι
 νηοί; πῆ δὲ βοῶν κράατα τεμνομένων;
 πῆ Παφίης ἀλάβαστρα, καὶ ἡ πάγχρυσος ἐφεστρίς;
 πῆ δὲ Τριτογενοῦς δείκελον ἐνδαπίης;
 πάντα μόθος χρονίη τε χύσις καὶ Μοῖρα κραταιή 5
 ἤρπασεν, ἀλλοίην ἀμφιβαλοῦσα τύχην.
 καὶ σε τόσον νίκησε βαρὺς φθόνος· ἀλλ' ἄρα μῦνον
 οὔνομο σὸν κρῦψαι καὶ κλέος οὐ δύναται.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

151.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

WHERE is thy celebrated beauty, Doric Corinth? Where are the battlements of thy towers and thy ancient possessions? Where are the temples of the immortals, the houses and the matrons of the town of Sisyphus, and her myriads of people? Not even a trace is left of thee, most unhappy of towns, but war has seized on and devoured everything. We alone, the Nereids, Ocean's daughters, remain inviolate, and lament, like halcyons, thy sorrows.

152.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

On Troy

I AM the once famous city of Priam, which not the ten years' war of the Greeks succeeded in sacking by open force, but the cursed wooden horse. Would that Epeius had died ere he had wrought that wooden trap. For never then had the Greeks lit the fire that licked my roofs, never had I sunk down on my foundations.

153.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

WHERE are those walls of thine, O city, where thy temples full of treasure, where the heads of the oxen thou wast wont to slay? Where are Aphrodite's caskets of ointment and her mantle all of gold? Where is the image of thy own Athena? Thou hast been robbed of all by war and the decay of ages, and the strong hand of Fate, which reversed thy fortunes. So far did bitter Envy subdue thee; but thy name and glory alone she cannot hide.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

154.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἴλήκοις, πολιοῦχε. σὲ μὲν χρυσαυγείῃ νηῶ,
 ὡς θέμις, ἂ τλάμων Ἴλιος ἠγασάμην·
 ἀλλὰ σὺ με προλέλοιπας ἐλώριον· ἀντὶ δὲ μήλῳ
 πᾶσαν ἀπεδρέψω τείχεος ἀγλαίην.
 ἄρκιον ἦν θνάσκειν τὸν βουκόλον· εἰ γὰρ ἄθεσμος 5
 ἔπλετο, τᾶς πάτρας οὐκ ἀλίτημα τόδε.

155.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰ μὲν ἀπὸ Σπάρτης τις ἔφυς, ξένε, μὴ με γελάσσης·
 οὐ γὰρ ἐμοὶ μούνη ταῦτα τέλεσσε Τύχη.
 εἰ δέ τις ἐξ Ἀσίης, μὴ πένθει· Δαρδανικοῖς γὰρ
 σκῆπτροις Αἰνεαδῶν πᾶσα νένευκε πόλις.
 εἰ δὲ θεῶν τεμένη καὶ τείχεα καὶ ναετῆρας 5
 ζηλήμων δητῶν ἐξεκένωσεν ἄρης,
 εἰμὶ πάλιν βασιλεια. σὺ δ' ὦ τέκος, ἄτρομε Ῥώμη,
 βάλλε καθ' Ἑλλήνων σῆς ζυγόδεσμα δίκης.

156.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

Δέρκεο τὸν Τροίας †δεκέτη λόχον· εἶσινε πῶλον
 εὐόπλου Δαναῶν ἔγκυον ἠσυχίης.
 τεκταίνει μὲν Ἐπειός, Ἀθηναίη δὲ κελεύει
 ἔργον· ὑπέκ νότου δ' Ἑλλάς ὄλα δύεται.
 ἦ ῥα μάταν ἀπόλοντο τόσος στρατός, εἰ πρὸς ἄρηα 5
 ἦν δόλος Ἀτρείδαις ἐσθλότερος πολέμου.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

154.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

HAVE mercy on me, Athena, protectress of the city. I, wretched Ilion, as was meet, worshipped thee in thy temple resplendent with gold. But thou hast abandoned me to the spoilers, and all for the sake of an apple hast stripped all the glory from my walls. Better had it been for the cowherd, Paris, to perish, for if he broke the law, it was not his country's crime.

155.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

IF thou art a native of Sparta, stranger, mock me not; for I am not the only one that Fortune hath used thus. But if thou art from Asia, mourn me not; for every city now bows beneath the Trojan sceptre of the house of Aeneas. If the envious sword of thy enemies hath emptied the temples of my gods, and my walls, and my streets, yet am I again a queen, and do thou, undaunted Rome, my child, set on the Greeks the yoke of thy just rule!

156.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

Look on the ambush that took Troy after ten years; look on the horse whose belly was big with the armed and silent Greeks. Epeius is building it and Athena is ordering the work, and all Hellas is emerging from beneath its back. Of a truth in vain did so great a host perish, if stratagem was more helpful to the Atreidae in the war than open battle.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

157.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τίς θεὸν εἶπεν Ἔρωτα; θεοῦ κακὸν οὐδὲν ὀρώμεν
 ἔργον· ὁ δ' ἀνθρώπων αἵματι μειδιάει.
 οὐ θοὸν ἐν παλάμαις κατέχει ξίφος; ἠνίδ' ἄπιστα
 τῆς θειοδμήτου σκῦλα μαιφονίης.
 μήτηρ μὲν σὺν παιδί κατέφθιτο· αὐτὰρ ἐπ' αὐτοῖς 5
 ποίνιμος ἔκτεινεν φῶτα λιθοκτονίη.
 καὶ ταῦτ' οὐτ' Ἄϊδος, οὐτ' Ἄρεος, ἔργα δ' Ἔρωτος
 λεύσσομεν, οἷς παίζει κείνος ὁ νηπίαχος.

158.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Αἱ τρισαί ποτε παῖδες ἐν ἀλλήλαισι ἐπαιζον
 κλήρῳ, τίς προτέρη βήσεται εἰς αἴδην·
 καὶ τρίς μὲν χειρῶν ἔβαλον κύβον, ἦλθε δὲ πασῶν
 ἐς μίαν· ἦ δ' ἐγέλα κλήρον ὀφειλόμενον.
 ἐκ τέγεος γὰρ ἄελπτον ἔπειτ' ὤλισθε πέσημα 5
 δύσμορος, ἐς δ' αἴδην ἦλυθεν, ὡς ἔλαχεν.
 ἀψευδῆς ὁ κλήρος, ὅτῳ κακόν· ἐς δὲ τὸ λῶον
 οὐτ' εὐχαὶ θνητοῖς εὐστοχοί, οὔτε χέρες.

159.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Κρανίον ἐν τριόδοισι κατοικομένου τις ἐσαθρῶν
 εἰκόνα τὴν κοινὴν οὐκ ἐδάκρυσεν βίου·
 δεξιτερὴν δ' ἔρριψεν ἐπὶ χθόνα, καὶ λίθον ἤκεν,
 κωφὸν μὲν δοκέοντ', ἀλλὰ πνέοντα δίκης.
 ὀστέον ὡς γὰρ ἐπληξεν, ἀφήλατο, καὶ τὸν ἀφέντα 5
 πήρωσεν, γλυκεροῦ βλέμματος ὀρφανίσας.
 καὶ πάλιν εἰς αἴδην ἐκολάζετο, τὴν ἰδίην δὲ
 ἔκλαυσεν χειρῶν εὐστοχὸν ἀφροσύνην.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

157.—ANONYMOUS

Who said Love was a god? We see that no work of the gods is evil, but he smiles at the blood of men. Does he not bear in his hand a sword swift to slay? Look at the incredible trophies of this deed of blood prompted by a god. The mother, with her child, lies slain, and on their bodies the man stoned by sentence of the law. This that we see is not the work of Hades or of Ares, but the work of Love. This is how the boy plays.¹

158.—ANONYMOUS

THREE girls once drew lots for fun, who first should go to Hades. Thrice they threw the die, and the cast of all fell on one. She made mockery of the lot, which nevertheless was her true destiny. For, unhappy girl, she slipped and fell from the house-top afterwards, as none could have foreseen, and went to Hades even as the lot had lighted on her. A lot tells no falsehood when it is an evil one; but as for better chance neither the prayers of mortals nor their hands can attain it.

159.—ANONYMOUS

ONE, seeing at the cross-roads the skull of a dead man, wept not at the presentation of the fate common to all men, but stooping, picked up in his right hand a stone and threw it at the skull. The stone, a dumb thing in appearance, yet breathed vengeance; for, hitting the bone, it bounded off and blinded the thrower, robbing him of his sweet sight. Until his death he was punished, and bewept his foolish excellence of aim.

¹ Jealousy would appear to have been the motive of the crime.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

160.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἡρόδοτος Μούσας ὑπεδέξατο· τῷ δ' ἄρ' ἐκάστη
ἀντὶ φιλοξενίης βίβλον ἔδωκε μίαν.

161.—ΜΑΡΚΟΤ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΤ

Ἡσιόδου ποτὲ βίβλον ἐμαῖς ὑπὸ χερσὶν ἐλίσσων
Πύρρην ἐξαπίνης εἶδον ἐπερχομένην
βίβλον δὲ ρίψας ἐπὶ γῆν χερί, τοῦτ' ἐβόησα·
“Ἔργα τί μοι παρέχεις, ὦ γέρον Ἡσιόδε;”
J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, i. p. 96.

162.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἦμην ἀχρεῖον κάλαμος φυτόν· ἐκ γὰρ ἐμεῖο
οὐ σῦκ', οὐ μῆλον φύεται, οὐ σταφυλή·
ἀλλὰ μ' ἀνὴρ ἐμύθησ' ἑλικωνίδα, λεπτὰ τορήσας
χείλεα, καὶ στεῖνον ῥοῦν ὀχετευσάμενος.
ἐκ δὲ τοῦ εὔτε πίοιμι μέλαν ποτόν, εὐθεὸς οἶα,
πάν ἔπος ἀφθέγκτω τῷδε λαλῶ στόματι.

5

163.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐκ πυρὸς Ἰλιακοῦ δοράτων μέσον ἤρπασεν ἦρωσ
Αἰνείας, ὅσιον παιδὶ βάρως, πατέρα·
ἔκλαγε δ' Ἀργείοις· “Μὴ ψαύετε· μικρὸν ἐς ἄρη
κέρδος ὁ γηραλέος, τῷ δὲ φέρωντι μέγα.”

164.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τίς σε, Δικαιοσύνη, βροτὸς ἤκαχεν;—Οὗτος ὁ κλέπτης
ἐνθάδε με στήσας, οὐδὲν ἔχων πρὸς ἐμέ.

¹ His history is in nine books.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

160.—ANONYMOUS

HERODOTUS entertained the Muses, and each, in return for his hospitality, gave him a book.¹

161.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

As I was turning over the pages of a volume of Hesiod, I suddenly saw Pyrrhe approaching. Throwing the book on the ground I exclaimed: "Why should I be bothered by your works,² old Hesiod?"

162.—ANONYMOUS

On a Pen

I WAS a reed, a useless plant, bearing neither figs, nor apples, nor grapes; but a man initiated me into the mysteries of Helicon, fashioning thin lips for me and excavating in me a narrow channel. Ever since, when I sip black liquor, I become inspired, and utter every variety of words with this dumb mouth of mine.

163.—ANONYMOUS

THROUGH the hail of spears from the flames of Troy the hero Aeneas bore off his father, a holy burden for a son, calling to the Argives: "Hands off! The old man is no great gain in war, but a great gain to his bearer."

164.—ANONYMOUS

"Justice, who hath vexed thee?"—"This thief who set me up here, but had nothing to do with me."

² There is a play on the title *Works and Days* of one of Hesiod's poems.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

165.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ

Ὅργῃ τοῦ Διὸς ἐστὶ γυνή, πυρὸς ἀντιδοθεῖσα
 δῶρον, ἀνιηρὸν τοῦ πυρὸς ἀντίδοτον.
 ἄνδρα γὰρ ἐκκαίει ταῖς φροντίσιν ἠδὲ μαραίνει,
 καὶ γῆρας προπετὲς τῇ νεότητι φέρει.
 οὐδ' ὁ Ζεὺς ἀμέριμνος ἔχει χρυσόθρονον Ἕρην· 5
 πολλάκι γοῦν αὐτὴν ῥίψεν ἀπ' ἀθανάτων,
 ἠέρι καὶ νεφέλῃσι μετήρορον· οἶδεν Ὀμηρος,
 καὶ Δία συγγράψας τῇ γαμετῇ χόλιον.
 οὕτως οὐδέποτε ἔστι γυνὴ σύμφωνος ἀκοίτη,
 οὐδὲ καὶ ἐν χρυσέῳ μινυμένη δαπέδῳ. 10

166.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Πᾶσαν Ὀμηρος ἔδειξε κακὴν σφαλερὴν τε γυναῖκα,
 σῶφρονα καὶ πόρνην, ἀμφοτέρας ὄλεθρον.
 ἐκ γὰρ τῆς Ἑλένης μοιχευσαμένης φόνος ἀνδρῶν,
 καὶ διὰ σωφροσύνην Πηνελόπης θάνατοι.
 Ἰλιάς οὖν τὸ πόνημα μιᾶς χάριν ἐστὶ γυναικός· 5
 αὐτὰρ Ὀδυσσεὶ Πηνελόπη πρόφασις.

167.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ὁ Ζεὺς ἀντὶ πυρὸς πῦρ ὤπασεν ἄλλο, γυναῖκας.
 εἶθε δὲ μήτε γυνή, μήτε τὸ πῦρ ἐφάνη·
 πῦρ μὲν δὴ ταχέως καὶ σβέννυται ἢ δὲ γυνὴ πῦρ
 ἄσβεστον, φλογερόν, πάντοτ' ἀναπτόμενον.

168.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Μῆνιν οὐλομένην γαμετὴν ὁ τάλας γεγάμηκα,
 καὶ παρὰ τῆς τέχνης μῆνιδος ἀρξάμενος.

¹ He refers to the story told by Hesiod how Zeus punished Prometheus for stealing fire by prompting him to create woman.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

165.—PALLADAS OF ALEXANDRIA

WOMAN is the wrath of Zeus, given to men in the place of fire, a grievous exchange.¹ For she burns up and withers man with care, and brings hasty old age on youth. Even Zeus does not possess Hera of the golden throne unvexed; indeed he hath often cast her out from the immortals to hang in the mist and clouds; Homer knew this, and hath described even Zeus as being wrath with his wife. Thus never is a woman at concord with her husband, not even when she lies beside him on a floor of gold.

166.—BY THE SAME

HOMER shows us that every woman is wicked and treacherous; be she chaste or a whore, in either case she is perdition. Helen's adultery caused the murder of men, and Penelope's chastity caused death. All the woes of the *Iliad* were for the sake of one woman, and Penelope was the cause of the *Odyssey*.

167.—BY THE SAME

ZEUS, in place of fire, bestowed another fire, woman. Would that neither woman nor fire had come into being! Fire, it is true, is soon put out, but woman is a fire unquenchable, flaming, ever alight.

168.—BY THE SAME

I, UNHAPPY man, have married a wife who is "pernicious wrath," and my profession, too, obliges me to begin with "wrath."² Oh, man of much wrath,

¹ "Wrath" being the first word of the *Iliad*, which as a grammarian he had to read.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ὦμοι ἐγὼ πολύμηρις, ἔχων διχόλωτον ἀνάγκην,
τέχνης γραμματικῆς καὶ γαμετῆς μαχίμης.

169.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Μῆρις Ἀχιλλῆος καὶ ἐμοὶ πρόφασις γεγένηται
οὐλομένης πενίης γραμματικευσαμένῳ.
εἶθε δὲ σὺν Δαναοῖς με κατέκτανε μῆρις ἐκείνη,
πρὶν χαλεπὸς λιμὸς γραμματικῆς ὀλέσει.
ἀλλ' ἴν' ἀφαρπάξῃ Βρισηίδα πρὶν Ἀγαμέμνων,
τὴν Ἑλένην δ' ὁ Πάρις, πτωχὸς ἐγὼ γενόμεν.

5

170.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Νηδὺν ἀναίσχυντον στιβαροῖς ἤσχυνα λογισμοῖς,
σωφροσύνη κολάσας ἔντερον ἀργαλέον·
εἰ γὰρ ἔχω τὸν νοῦν ἐπικείμενον ὑψόθι γαστρός,
πῶς μὴ υικῆσω τὴν ὑποτασσομένην;

171.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ὅργανα Μουσάων, τὰ πολύστονα βιβλία πωλῶ,
εἰς ἐτέρας τέχνης ἔργα μετερχόμενος.
Πιερίδες, σώζοισθε· λόγοι, συντάσσομαι ὑμῖν·
σύνταξις γὰρ ἐμοὶ καὶ θάνατον παρέχει.

172.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἐλπίδος οὐδὲ Τύχης ἔτι μοι μέλει, οὐδ' ἀλεγίζω
λοιπὸν τῆς ἀπάτης· ἤλυθον εἰς λιμένα.
εἰμὶ πένης ἄνθρωπος, ἐλευθερίῃ δὲ συνοικῶ·
ὑβριστὴν πενίης πλοῦτον ἀποστρέφομαι.

¹ The wrath of Achilles is called "pernicious" by Homer.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

forced to consort with wrath in two things, my calling as a grammarian and my combative wife !

169.—BY THE SAME

THE WRATH of Achilles was the cause of pernicious¹ poverty to me too, since I adopted the profession of a grammarian. Would that that "wrath" had killed me with the Greeks, before the bitter hunger of grammar had put an end to me. But all to let Agamemnon run away with Briseis, and Paris with Helen, I have become poor.

170.—BY THE SAME

I CHASTENED my shameless belly by severe reasoning, correcting the troublesome gut by temperance. Indeed, if my intellect is in a higher place than my belly, how can I fail to subdue the inferior one of the two?

171.—BY THE SAME

I AM selling the implements of the Muses, the books that have made me groan so much, now that I am taking to another profession. Farewell, ye Muses. I bid thee good-bye, Learning, for syntax is the death of me.²

172.—BY THE SAME

I CARE no longer for either Hope or Fortune ; their deceit is now of no account to me ; I have reached the haven. I am a poor man, but freedom is my house-mate, and I turn my back on wealth which insults poverty.

¹ There is a play on "syntassomai," I bid farewell, and "syntax."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

173.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἄρχῃ γραμματικῆς πεντάστιχός ἐστι κατάρα·
 πρῶτος μῆνιν ἔχει· δεύτερος οὐλομένην,
 καὶ μετὰ δ' οὐλομένην, Δαναῶν πάλιν ἄλγεα πολλά·
 ὁ τρίτατος ψυχὰς εἰς Ἄϊδην κατάγει·
 τοῦ δὲ τεταρταίου τὰ ἐλώρια καὶ κύνες ἀργοί· 5
 πέμπτου δ' οἰωνοί, καὶ χόλος ἐστὶ Διός.
 πῶς οὖν γραμματικὸς δύναται μετὰ πέντε κατάρας,
 καὶ πέντε πτώσεις, μὴ μέγα πένθος ἔχειν;

174.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἐνθάδε παιδεύουσιν ὅσοις κεχόλωτο Σάραπις,
 τοῖσιν ἀπ' οὐλομένης μῆνιδος ἀρχομένοις·
 ἔνθα τροφὸς κατὰ μῆνα φέρει μισθὸν μετ' ἀνάγκης,
 βύβλω καὶ χάρτη δησαμένη πενήνῃ·
 ὡς δὲ κάπνισμα τιθεῖ παρὰ τὸν θρόνον, ὡς παρὰ 5
 τύμβον,
 τὸν μικρὸν χάρτην, τὸν παραριπτόμενον.
 κλέπτει δ' ἐξ ὀλίγου μισθοῦ, καὶ χαλκὸν ἀμείβει,
 καὶ μόλιβον μίσγει, καὶ τὸ ἔθος δέχεται.
 εἰ δέ τις εἰς ἐνιαυτὸν ἄγοι χρυσοῖο νόμισμα,
 ἑνδεκάτῳ μηνί, πρὶν προφέρειν, μετέβη, 10
 ἀγνώμων τε φανείσ, καὶ τὸν πρότερον διασύρας
 γραμματικὸν στερέσας μισθὸν ὅλου ἔτους.

175.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καλλίμαχον πωλῶ καὶ Πίνδαρον, ἠδὲ καὶ αὐτὰς
 πτώσεις γραμματικῆς, πτώσῳ ἔχων πενήτης.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

173.—BY THE SAME

THE beginning of grammar¹ is a curse in five lines. The first has the word "wrath," the second "pernicious," and after that "many woes" of the Greeks; the third "leads down souls to Hades"; to the fourth belong "spoil" and "dogs"; to the fifth "birds" of ill-omen and the "anger of Zeus." How, then, can a grammarian avoid having many sorrows after five curses and five cases (falls)?

174.—BY THE SAME

THE teachers here are those men with whom Sarapis is angry; they start from "pernicious wrath." Here the nurse brings, perforce, the fee once a month, tying up the wretched pittance in byblus and paper, and puts the contemptible little paper, like a pinch of incense, by the master's seat, as if by a tomb. She steals some of the small fee and changes the coins, substituting leaden ones, and she receives her commission. If any one agrees to pay a gold coin for a whole year, he changes his teacher in the eleventh month before paying up, and is so ungrateful as to make fun, too, of his former master after robbing him of a whole year's fee.

175.—BY THE SAME

I SELL Callimachus and Pindar, and all the cases in the grammar, being myself a sore case of poverty.

¹ i. e. the first five lines of the *Iliad*, which was the regular text-book.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Δωρόθεος γὰρ ἐμὴν τροφίμην σύνταξιν ἔλυσε,
 πρεσβεῖν κατ' ἐμοῦ τὴν ἀσεβῆ τελέσας.
 ἀλλὰ σύ μου πρόστηθι, Θεῶν φίλε, μηδέ μ' εἰσῆς 5
 συνδέσμφ' πενήτης τὸν βίον ἐξανύσαι.

176.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἐκλήθην παρὰ σοῦ τοῦ ῥήτορος· εἰ δ' ἀπελείφθην,
 τὴν τιμὴν ἀπέχω, καὶ πλέον εἰμὶ φίλος.
 οὐδὲ γὰρ ἡ ψυχὴ τὸ φαγεῖν κρίνουσα γέγηθεν,
 ἀλλὰ μόνου τιμῆς αἰσθομένη τρέφεται.

177.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Αἶαντος παρὰ τύμβον ἀταρβήτοιο παραστάς
 Φρῦξ ἥρωι κακῆς ἤρχεν ἐπεσβολῆς·
 "Αἶας δ' οὐκέτ' ἔμιμνεν" ὁ δ' ἀντεγέγωνεν ἔνερθε
 "Μίμνεν" ὁ δ' οὐκέτ' ἔτλη ζωὸς ἀποφθίμενον.

178.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

Ὡς πάρος Ἀελίου, νῦν Καίσαρος ἀ΄ Ῥόδος εἰμὶ
 νᾶσος, ἴσον δ' αὐχῶ φέγγος ἀπ' ἀμφοτέρων.
 ἤδη σβεννυμέναν με νέα κατεφώτισεν ἀκτίς,
 "Ἄλιε, καὶ παρὰ σὸν φέγγος ἔλαμψε Νέρων.
 πῶς εἶπω τίμῃ μᾶλλον ὀφείλομαι; ὅς μὲν ἔδειξεν 5
 ἐξ ἀλός, ὅς δ' ἤδη ῥύσατο δυομέναν.

¹ Dorotheus appears to have been his former employer. He appeals to his friend Theo, the celebrated grammarian. In "syntaxis" (=salary) he plays on the grammatical sense of the word (=syntax).

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

For Dorotheus has cut off the salary that supported me, sending this impious message of complaint against me. But, dear Theo, protect me, and do not let me end my days in conjunction with poverty.¹

176.—BY THE SAME

I WAS invited to dinner by you, the orator, and if I failed to come I have the honour you paid me, and am still more your friend. For my heart does not rejoice in appreciation of viands, but is nourished only by the honour it tastes.

177.—ANONYMOUS

A PHRYGIAN, standing by the tomb of dauntless Ajax, began thus to insult the hero: "But Ajax no longer stood firm."² Then he from underground cried: "He stood firm." At which the living man fled in terror from the dead.

178.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

I, RHODES, who once was the Sun's island, am now Caesar's, and I boast of equal light from each. Then when I was near extinguished, O Sun, a new ray illuminated me, and Nero's³ light shone beside thine. How shall I say to which I owe most? The one brought me to the light from the depths, and the other saved me as I was sinking.

² *Iliad*, xv. 717.

³ The epigram probably refers to the stay of Tiberius at Rhodes, like No. 287 below.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

179.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ [ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ]

Τοξοβόλον τὸν Ἐρωτα τίς ἔξεσεν ἐκ λιβανωτοῦ,
 τὸν ποτε μηδ' αὐτοῦ Ζηνὸς ἀποσχόμενον;
 ὀψέ ποθ' Ἐφαιστῶ κείται σκοπός, δν καθορᾶσθαι
 ἔπρεπεν οὐκ ἄλλως ἢ πυρὶ τυφόμενον.

180.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Τύχη καπηλεύουσα πάντα τὸν βίον,
 ἀσυγκέραστον τὴν φύσιν κεκτημένη,
 καὶ συγκυκῶσα καὶ μεταντλοῦσ' αὐτὴν πάλιν,
 καὐτὴ κάπηλός ἐστι νῦν τις, οὐ θεά,
 τέχνην λαχοῦσα τὴν τρόπων ἐπαξίαν.

5

181.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἄνεστράφησαν, ὡς ὀρῶ, τὰ πράγματα,
 καὶ τὴν Τύχην νῦν δυστυχοῦσαν εἶδομεν.

182.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καὶ σὺ Τύχη δέσποινα, τύχην ἀτυχή πόθεν ἔσχες;
 ἢ παρέχουσα τύχας πῶς ἀτυχῆς γέγονας;
 μάνθανε καὶ σὺ φέρειν τὰ σὰ ρεύματα, καὶ σὺ διδάσκει
 τὰς ἀτυχεῖς πτώσεις, ἃς παρέχεις ἐτέροις.

183.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καὶ σὺ Τύχη λοιπὸν μεταβαλλομένη καταπαίζου,
 μηδὲ τύχης τῆς σῆς ὕστατα φεισαμένη·

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

179.—LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

Who carved of frankincense the bowman Love,
him who of old spared not Zeus himself? At length
he stands a mark for Hephaestus,¹ Love who ne'er
deserved to be seen suffering aught else but con-
sumption in the flames.

180.—PALLADAS

*(This and the three following are written on the subject of
a Temple of Fortune converted into a Tavern.)*

FORTUNE, who pliest thy trade through all our life,
whose nature is like untempered wine, thou who art
ever mixing and pouring from vessel to vessel, now
hast thou too become a tavern-keeper instead of a
goddess, a calling suitable to thy character.

181.—BY THE SAME

THINGS are turned topsy-turvy as I see, and we
now see Fortune in misfortune.

182.—BY THE SAME

AND thou, Lady Fortune, how has evil fortune
befallen thee? How hast thou, who givest us good
fortune, become unfortunate? Learn thou, too, to
support thy own changes of tide, learn to suffer the
unhappy falls which thou sendest to others.

183.—BY THE SAME

AND of thee too, Fortune, they make mockery now
thou art changed, and at the end thou hast not even

¹ i.e. he runs the risk of being burnt as frankincense.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἢ πρὶν νηὸν ἔχουσα, καπηλεύεις μετὰ γῆρας,
 θερμοδοτίς μερόπων νῦν ἀναφαινομένη.
 νῦν ὀσίως στένε καὶ σὺ τεδὸν πάθος, ἄστατε δαίμων, 5
 τὴν σῆν, ὡς μερόπων, νῦν μετάγουσα τύχην.

184.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Πίνδαρε, Μουσάων ἱερὸν στόμα, καὶ λάλε Σειρήν,
 Βακχυλίδη, Σαπφούς τ' Αἰολίδες χάριτες,
 γράμμα τ' Ἀνακρείοντος, Ὀμηρικὸν ὅς τ' ἀπὸ ρεῦμα
 ἔσπασας οἰκείοις, Στησίχορ', ἐν καμάτοις, 5
 ἢ τε Σιμωνίδεω γλυκερῇ σελίς, ἠδὺ τε Πειθοῦς,
 Ἴβυκε, καὶ παίδων ἄνθος ἀμυσάμενε,
 καὶ ξίφος Ἀλκαίου, τὸ πολλάκις αἷμα τυράννων
 ἔσπεισεν, πάτρης θέσμια ῥνόμενον,
 θηλυμελεῖς τ' Ἀλκμᾶνος ἀηδόνες, ἴλατε, πάσης
 ἀρχὴν οἷ λυρικῆς καὶ πέρας ἐστάσατε. 10

185.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἄρχιλόχου τάδε μέτρα καὶ ἠχήμεντες ἱαμβοί,
 θυμοῦ καὶ φοβερῆς ἰὸς ἐπεσβολίης.

186.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Βίβλοι Ἀριστοφάνους, θεῖος πόνος, αἴσιν Ἀχαρνέος
 κισσὸς ἐπὶ χλοερὴν πουλὺς ἔσεισε κόμην.
 ἠνιδ' ὅσον Διόνυσον ἔχει σελίς, οἶα δὲ μῦθοι
 ἠχεῦσιν, φοβερῶν πληθόμενοι χαρίτων. 5
 ὦ καὶ θυμὸν ἄριστε, καὶ Ἑλλάδος ἦθεσιν ἴσα,
 κωμικέ, καὶ στύξας ἄξια καὶ γελάσας.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

spared thy own fortune. Thou who hadst once a temple, keepest a tavern in thy old age, and we see thee now serving hot drinks to mortals. Justly bewail thine own mischance, fickle goddess, now that thou reversest thine own fortune like that of mortals.

184.—ANONYMOUS

PINDAR, holy mouth of the Muses, and thou, Bacchylides, garrulous Siren, and ye, Aeolian graces of Sappho; pen of Anacreon, and thou, Stesichorus, who in thy works didst draw off Homer's stream; honeyed page of Simonides, and thou, Ibycus, who didst cull the sweet bloom of Persuasion and of the love of lads; sword of Alcaeus, that didst often shed the blood of tyrants, defending his country's laws, and ye nightingales of Alcman, singing ever of maidens; look kindly on me, ye authors and finishers of all lyric song.

185.—ANONYMOUS

THESE be the verses and sonorous iambics of Archilochus, the venom of wrath and terrible invective.

186.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

THESE are the volumes of Aristophanes, a divine work, over which the ivy of Acharnae shook in profusion its green locks. Look how the pages are steeped in Dionysus, how deep-voiced are the dramas full of terrible grace. O comic poet, high of heart, and worthy interpreter of the spirit of Hellas, hating what deserved hate, and mocking where mockery was due!

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

187.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Αὐταί σοι στομάτεσσιν ἀνηρείψαντο μέλισσαι
 ποικίλα Μουσάων ἄνθεα δρεψάμεναι·
 αὐταὶ καὶ Χάριτές σοι δωρήσαντο, Μένανδρε,
 στωμύλον εὐτυχίην δράμασιν ἐνθέμεναι.
 ζῶεις εἰς αἰῶνα· τὸ δὲ κλέος ἐστὶν Ἀθήναις
 ἐκ σέθεν οὐρανίων ἀπτόμενον νεφέων.

5

188.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἄτθιδος εὐγλώσσου στόμα φέρτατον, οὐ σέο μείζον
 φθέγμα Πανελλήνων πᾶσα κέκευθε σελίς·
 πρῶτος δ' εἷς τε θεὸν καὶ ἐς οὐρανὸν ὄμμα τανύσσας,
 θεῖε Πλάτων, ἦθη καὶ βίον ἠνγάσασο,
 Σωκρατικῷ Σάμιον κεράσας μυκτῆρι φρόνημα,
 κάλλιστον σεμνῆς σῆμα διχοστασίης.

5

189.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἔλθετε πρὸς τέμενος ταυρώπιδος ἀγλαὸν Ἥρης,
 Λεσβίδες, ἀβρὰ ποδῶν βήμαθ' ἐλισσόμεναι,
 ἔνθα καλὸν στήσασθε θεῇ χορόν· ὕμμι δ' ἀπάρξει
 Σαπφῶ χρυσεῖην χερσὶν ἔχουσα λύρην.
 ὄλβιαι ὀρχηθμοῦ πολυγηθέος· ἦ γλυκὺν ὕμνον
 εἰσαίτειν αὐτῆς δόξετε Καλλιόπης.

5

190.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Λέσβιον Ἠρίννης τόδε κηρίον· εἰ δέ τι μικρόν,
 ἀλλ' ὄλον ἐκ Μουσέων κερνάμενον μέλιτι.
 οἱ δὲ τριηκόσιοι ταύτης στίχοι ἴσοι Ὀμήρω,
 τῆς καὶ παρθενικῆς ἐννεακαίδεκέτευς·

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

187.—ANONYMOUS

THE bees themselves, culling the varied flowers of the Muses, bore off the honey to thy lips; the Graces themselves bestowed their gift on thee, Menander, endowing thy dramas with fluent felicity. Thou livest for ever, and Athens from thee derives glory that reacheth to the clouds of heaven.

188.—ANONYMOUS

MOST exquisite utterer of the eloquent Attic tongue, the whole volume of Greek letters contains no voice greater than thine. Thou first, divine Plato, didst contemplate morals and life, directing thy gaze to God and Heaven. Mingling the loftiness of Pythagoras with the irony of Socrates, thou wast the loveliest monument of their solemn strife.

189.—ANONYMOUS

YE ladies of Lesbos, hie ye, whirling as ye foot it delicately, to the splendid sanctuary of bull-faced Hera, there to dance a lovely measure to the goddess; and for you Sappho, holding her golden lyre, shall strike up the tune. Ye are blessed, indeed, in that dance's delight; verily ye shall deem that ye listen to the sweet hymning of Calliope herself.

190.—ANONYMOUS

On Erinna's poem "The Spindle" ¹

THIS is the Lesbian honeycomb of Erinna, and though it be small, it is all infused with honey by the Muses. Her three hundred lines are equal to ✓ Homer, though she was but a child of nineteen

¹ Only four lines are preserved, sufficient to show that it was not a narrative poem but a poem of sentiment.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἢ καὶ ἐπ' ἠλακᾶτη μητρὸς φόβῳ, ἢ καὶ ἐφ' ἰσθῶ 5
 ἐστήκει Μουσέων λάτρις ἐφαπτομένη.
 Σαπφῶ δ' Ἡρίνης ὄσσον μελέεσσιν ἀμείνων,
 Ἡρινα Σαπφούς ὄσσον ἐν ἑξαμέτροις.

191.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Οὐκ ἂν ἐν ἡμετέροισι πολυγνάμπτοις λαβυρίνθοις
 ῥηϊδίως προμολοῖς ἐς φάος, αἶκε τύχης·
 τοίους γὰρ Πριαμῖς Κασσάνδρῃ φοίβασε μύθους,
 ἄγγελος οὖς βασιλεῖ ἔφρασε λοξοτρόχισ.
 εἰ δέ σε φίλατο Καλλιόπη, λάβε μ' ἐς χέρας· εἰ δὲ 5
 νῆϊς ἔφυς Μουσέων, χερσὶ βᾶρος φορέεις.

192.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΤΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

α. Αἱ βίβλοι, τίνας ἐστέ; τί κεύθετε; β. Θυγα-
 τέρες μὲν
 Μαιουίδου, μύθων δ' ἱστορες Ἰλιακῶν
 ἃ μία μὲν μνησθὼν Ἀχιλλέος, ἔργα τε χεῖρὸς
 Ἐκτορέας, δεκέτους τ' ἄθλα λέγει πολέμου
 ἃ δ' ἑτέρα μόχθον τὸν Ὀδυσσεός, ἀμφὶ τε λέκ- 5
 τροις
 χηρείοις ἀγαθᾶς δάκρυα Πηνελόπας.
 α. Ἰλατε σὺν Μούσαισι μεθ' ὑμετέρας γὰρ αἰοιδὰς
 εἶπεν ἔχειν αἰὼν ἑνδεκα Πιερίδας.

193.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς τὴν ἱστορίαν Φιλοστοργίου
 Ἰστορίην ἐτέλεσσα θεοῦ χαρίτεσσι σοφῆσι,
 πράγματ' ἀληθείης ποικίλ' ὑφηνάμενος.

¹ We possess this long iambic monologue, a store of the most recondite learning.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

years. Either plying her spindle in fear of her mother, or at the loom, she stood occupied in the service of the Muses. As much as Sappho excels Erinna in lyrics, so much does Erinna excel Sappho in hexameters.

191.—ANONYMOUS

On Lycophron's "Cassandra" ¹

NOT easily, being in my labyrinth of many turnings, shalt thou find thy way to the light, if at all. So ill to read is the prophetic message that Cassandra, Priam's daughter, tells here to the King in crooked speech. Yet, if Calliope love thee, take me up; but if thou art ignorant of the Muses, I am a weight in thy hands.

192.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

A. "Ye books, who are ye, what do ye contain?"

B. "Daughters of Maconides, and we tell the tales of Troy; one, the wrath of Achilles and the deeds of Hector's hands, and all the struggles of the ten years' war; the other, the labours of Ulysses and the tears of good Penelope by her widowed couch."

A. "I worship you and the Muses; for after your song the world could say it possessed eleven Pierian sisters."

193.—ANONYMOUS

On the History of Philostorgius ²

By the grace and wisdom of God I completed my History, weaving into it the varied facts of truth.

² An Arian ecclesiastical historian, whose work being heretical is of course lost.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

194.—ΑΛΛΟ

Γράμματα δώδεκ' ἔχει ΦΙΛΟΣΤΟΡΓΙΟΣ, οὔνομα καλόν.
Τοῦνεκα δὴ κατὰ γράμμα λόγους ἀνεγράψατο τούτους,
ἀρξάμενος πρώτου ἀπὸ γράμματος, εἶπεν ἐφεξῆς·
καὶ διὰ τῆς αὐτῶν ἀρχῆς ἔδν οὔνομα γράψας.

195.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Κωνσταντινιάδης Ἀσκληπιὸς ἄστν γεραίρων
γράψεν Ἀναζαρβοῦ πάτρια κυδαλίμης.

196.—ΜΑΡΙΝΟΥ ΝΕΑΠΟΛΙΤΟΥ

Εἰς τὸν βίον Πρόκλου

Ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖς κεχαρισμένα πάντοτε ῥέζων
καὶ τὰδ' ἐπ' εὐσεβέοντι νόφ συνέγραψε Μαρίνος.

197.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καὶ τόδε σῆς ζαθέης κεφαλῆς περιώσιον ἔργον,
Πρόκλε μάκαρ, πάντων βρέτας ἔμπνοον ὅτι Μαρίνου
ἀθανάτων, μερόπεσσι βοηθῶν εὐσεβέεσσιν,
ἀντὶ τῆς ἱερῆς κεφαλῆς ψυχοσσόον ἄλκαρ
κάλλιπες, δς βιοτὴν θεοτερπέα σείο λιγαίνων
γράψε τὰδ' ἔσσομένοις μνημῆια σῶν ἀρετῶν.

5

198.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Νόννος ἐγώ· Πανὸς μὲν ἐμὴ πόλις· ἐν Φαρίῃ δὲ
ἔγγχεϊ φωνήεντι γονὰς ἤμμησα Γιγάντων.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

194.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

THE fair name Philostorgius contains twelve letters, and therefore I wrote as many books, the first beginning with the first letter, and so on, thus by the initial letter of each writing my name.

195.—ANONYMOUS

ASCLEPIUS, the son of Constantinus, celebrating his city, wrote the ancient history of famous Anazarba.

196.—MARINUS OF NEAPOLIS

On the "Life of Proclus"

MARINUS, who ever doth works pleasing to the gods, wrote this, too, with pious intent.

197.—BY THE SAME

PROCLUS of blessed memory, this, too, is an excellent deed on the part of thy divine self, that as a saviour and protector of souls in place of thy divine self thou hast left Marinus, the living image of all the immortals, the help of pious men. He, proclaiming the story of thy life, with which God was well pleased, wrote this book as a record of thy virtues for posterity.

198.—ANONYMOUS

I AM Nonnus; my native city was Panopolis, but in Alexandria I mowed down by my vocal sword the children of the giants.¹

¹ i.e. in that part of his *Dionysiaca* which describes the battle between Dionysus and Typhoeus.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

199.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Δίου Ὀρειβασίῳ, τὸν ἀθανάτην διὰ τέχνην
πολλάκι δειμαίνουσα μίτους ἀνεβάλλετο Μοῖρῃ.

200.—ΛΕΟΝΤΟΣ ΦΙΛΟΣΟΦΟΥ

Βίβλος μηχανικῆ· Κυρίνος δέ μιν ἐξεπόνησε,
Μαρκέλλου γνωτοῖο συνεργομένου κατὰ μόχθον.

201.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Θέσφατα μαντῶης Φοιβητῆδος ὄργια τέχνης
ἀστρολόγων Παῦλός μ' ἐδιδάξατο κύδιμος ἀνὴρ.

202.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Βίβλος Θέωνος καὶ Πρόκλου, τῶν πανσόφων·
βίβλος πόλου τε καὶ χθονὸς φέρει μέτρα.

Θέων πόλον μὲν, καὶ Πρόκλος μετρεῖ χθόνα·

Πρόκλος μὲν οὖν γῆν, καὶ Θέων μετρεῖ πόλον.

ἄμφω δ' ἐπίσης τῶν ἐπαίνων ἄξιοι,

5

ἄμφω δ' ἀμοιβὴν τῶν λόγων τετεύχατον.

Θέων Πρόκλου γὰρ λαμβάνων σοφὰς θέσεις,

δείκνυσι ταύταις τοὺς δρόμους τῶν ἀστέρων·

Πρόκλος δὲ δείξεις τοῦ Θέωνος λαμβάνων,

ταύταις ἀναλύει καὶ προβάλλει τὰς θέσεις.

10

ἀλλ', ὦ σοφὴ ξυνωρί, χαῖρέ μοι λίαν·

χαίροις Θέων ἄριστε, πάνσοφον κἄρα,

ὁ νῦν πυκάζων τὴν Ἀλεξάνδρου πόλιν·

χαίροις δὲ καὶ σύ, Πρόκλε, τοῦ Σαρπηδόνοσ

ἄριστον αἶμα τοῖς ὅλοις βοώμενον.

15

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

199.—ANONYMOUS

THIS is the work of divine Oribasius,¹ whom Fate feared owing to his immortal art, and oft deferred cutting his life-thread.

200.—LEO THE PHILOSOPHER

THE book of mechanics, the work of Cyrinus, his friend Marcellus participating in the task.

201.—BY THE SAME

PAULUS, famous among the astrologers, instructed me in the divine mysteries of Phoebus' prophetic art.

202.—BY THE SAME

THE book of Theo and Proclus the all-wise. The book exhibits the measurements of the Heavens and the Earth. Theo measures the Heavens and Proclus the Earth, or rather Proclus measures the Earth and Theo the Heavens. Both are worthy of equal praise, and both of them gave and took their respective arguments; for Theo, assuming the learned propositions of Proclus, demonstrates by these the courses of the stars; while Proclus, assuming the demonstrations of Theo, resolves and propounds his positions by their aid. All hail, learned pair! Hail, most excellent Theo, learned in every science, now adorning the city of Alexandria! And thou too, Proclus, hail, last scion of the race of Sarpedon² and universally acclaimed!

¹ The celebrated physician.

² Because he was Lycian.

203.—ΦΩΤΙΟΤ, οί δὲ ΛΕΟΝΤΟΣ

Ἐρωτα πικρὸν, ἀλλὰ σώφρονα βίον
 ὁ Κλειτοφῶντος ὥσπερ ἐμφαίνει λόγος·
 ὁ Λευκίππης δὲ σωφρονέστατος βίος
 ἅπαντας ἐξίστησι· πῶς τετυμμένη,
 κεκαρμένη τε καὶ κατηχρειωμένη, 5
 τὸ δὴ μέγιστον, τρὶς θανοῦσ' ἐκαρτέρει.
 εἴπερ δὲ καὶ σὺ σωφρονεῖν θέλεις, φίλος,
 μὴ τὴν πάρεργον τῆς γραφῆς σκόπει θέαν,
 τὴν τοῦ λόγου δὲ πρῶτα συνδρομὴν μάθε·
 νυμφοστολεῖ γὰρ τοὺς ποθοῦντας ἐμφρόνως. 10

204.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Μὴ με τὸν Αἰάντειον ἀνοχμάσσειας, ὀδίτα,
 πέτρον, ἀκοντιστὴν στήθεος Ἐκτορέου.
 εἰμὶ μέλας τρηχὺς τε· σὺ δ' εἶρεο θεῖον Ὀμηρον,
 πῶς τὸν Πριαμίδην ἐξεκύλισα πέδω.
 νῦν δὲ μόλις βαιὸν με παροχλίζουσιν ἀρούρης 5
 ἄνθρωποι, γενεῆς αἰσχεα λευγαλέης.
 ἀλλὰ μέ τις κρίψειεν ὑπὸ χθονός· αἰδέομαι γὰρ
 παίγνιον οὔτιδανοῖς ἀνδράσι γινόμενος.

205.—ΑΡΤΕΜΙΔΩΡΟΤ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΤ

Βωκολικαὶ Μοῖσαι σποράδες ποκά, νῦν δ' ἅμα πᾶσαι
 ἐντὶ μιᾷς μάνδρας, ἐντὶ μιᾷς ἀγέλας.

206.—ΕΤΠΙΘΙΟΤ ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΤ

Στίξαντος τὴν Καθόλου

Ταυτολόγων κανόνων φεῦ πληθύος, ἢδ' αἰδήλων
 ξυσμάων, λεπτὸς τὰς ἐχάραξε δόναξ.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

203.—PHOTIUS OR LEO THE PHILOSOPHER

*On the Romance "Clitophon and Leucippe"*¹

THE story of Clitophon almost brings before our eyes a bitter passion but a moral life, and the most chaste conduct of Leucippe astonishes everyone. Beaten, her head shorn, vilely used, and, above all, thrice done to death, she still bore all. If, my friend, you wish to live morally, do not pay attention to the adventitious beauty of the style, but first learn the conclusion of the discourse; for it joins in wedlock lovers who loved wisely.

204.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

Do not heave me up, traveller; I am Ajax's stone with which he smote Hector's breast. Black am I and rough, but ask divine Homer how I sent Priam's son rolling in the dust. Now with difficulty men, the degenerate sons of a wretched age, lever me up a little from the field. But let someone hide me in the ground; I am ashamed to be made the toy of worthless men.

205.—ARTEMIDORUS THE GRAMMARIAN

THE bucolic poems were once scattered, but are now all in one fold, in one flock.

206.—EUPITHIUS OF ATHENS

On finishing the Punctuation and Accentuation of Herodian's "Universal Prosody"

Oh for the number of rules all saying the same thing, and scarcely visible scratches, the work of my ✓

¹ The romance by Achilles Tatius which we possess.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ὄμματά μεν κέκμηκε, τένων, ῥάχης, ἰνίον, ὤμοι·
τῆς Καθόλου δὲ φέρω τὴν ὀδύνην καθόλου.

207.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Μῆτιν Ἐπικτήτοιο τεῶ ἐνικάτθεο θυμῷ,
ὄφρα κεν εἰσαφίκηαι ἐς οὐρανόους κενεῶνας,
ψυχὴν ὑψικέλευθου ἐλαφρίζων ἀπὸ γαίης.

208.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ὅς κεν Ἐπικτήτοιο σοφὴν τελέσειε μενοινὴν,
μειδιάει, βιότοιο γαληνιῶων ἐνὶ πόντῳ,
καὶ μετὰ ναυτιλίην βιοτήσιον εἰσαφικάνει
οὐρανίην ἀψίδα καὶ ἀστερίην περιωπὴν.

209.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἄπὸ ἰξευτοῦ πρὸς στρουθίον

Τίπτε μετοκλάζεις πωτωμένη ὄζον ἀπ' ὄζου;
τοῖα καὶ ἄλλη ἔρεξε, καὶ οὐ φύγεν ἰσοφορήας
ἡμετέρους δόνακας, περὶ δὲ πτερὰ πυκνὰ βαλοῦσα
ἤλυθε τεχνήεντα, καὶ οὐκ ἐθέλουσα, πρὸς ἄνδρα.

210.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς βίβλον Τακτικῶν Ὀρβικίου

Δέρκεό μοι κρατερῶν καμάτων ἐγκύμονα βίβλον,
ἦν πάρος Ἀδριανὸς μὲν ἀναξ ἔχεν ἐν πολέμοισι,
κρύψει δ' ἀεργίῃ χρόνου ἄσπετον ἐγγύθι λήθης.
ἄλλ' ὑπὸ καρτερόχειρος Ἀναστασίου βασιλῆος

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

fine pen! My eyes ache, my wrist, my back, my neck and shoulders, and I feel universally the pain of the "Universal."

207.—ANONYMOUS

On the "Manual" of Epictetus

STORE up in thy heart the counsel of Epictetus, that thou mayest enter into the heavenly recesses, thy soul wafted up from earth to mount to the skies.

208.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

WHOEVER puts in practice the wise reflections of Epictetus, smiles, sailing calmly on the sea of life, and after this life's voyage reaches the vault of heaven and the watch-tower amid the stars.

209.—ANONYMOUS

A Fowler to a Bird

WHY art thou so restless, skipping from bough to bough? There was another bird who did the same and escaped not my lined reeds, but, though sore against its will, fell fluttering violently into the hand of the crafty fowler.

210.—ANONYMOUS

On the "Tactics" of Orbicius

LOOK on me, the book pregnant with vigorous toil, the book that the Emperor Hadrian had by him in his wars, but which for ages lay disused and nearly forgotten. But Anastasius, our powerful emperor,

ἤλυθον ἐς φάος αὐθις, ἵνα στρατιῆσιν ἀρήξω. 5
 οἶδα γὰρ ἀνδροφόνον καμάτους πολέμοιο διδάσκειν·
 οἶδα δὲ πῶς μετ' ἐμεῖο καὶ ἐσπερίης ἄλδος ἄνδρας
 καὶ Πέρσας ὀλέσεις, καὶ αἰνομόρους Σαρακηνοὺς,
 καὶ θοὸν ἵπποκέλευθον ἀρειμανέων γένος Οὐννων,
 πετράων τ' ἐφύπερθεν ἀλυσκάζοντας Ἰσαύρους. 10
 πάντα δ' ὑπὸ σκῆπτροισιν Ἀναστασίοιο τελέσσω,
 ὃν καὶ Τραϊανοῖο φαάντερον ἤγαγεν αἰῶν.

211.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Παιήων, Χείρων, Ἀσκληπιός, Ἴπποκράτης τε
 τοῖς δ' ἐπι Νίκανδρος προφερέστερον ἔλλαχεν εὐχος.

212.—ΑΛΛΟ

Φάρμακα πολλὰ μὲν ἐσθλὰ μεμιγμένα, πολλὰ δὲ
 λυγρὰ
 Νίκανδρος κατέλεξεν, ἐπιστάμενος περὶ πάντων
 ἀνθρώπων. ἥ γὰρ Παιήονός ἐστι γενέθλης.

213.—ΑΛΛΟ

Καὶ Κολοφῶν ἀρίδης ἐνὶ πτολίεσσι τέτυκται,
 δοιοὺς θρεψαμένη παῖδας ἀριστονόους,
 πρωτότοκον μὲν Ὀμηρον, ἀτὰρ Νίκανδρον ἔπειτα,
 ἀμφοτέρους Μούσαις οὐρανίησι φίλους.

214.—ΛΕΟΝΤΟΣ ΦΙΛΟΣΟΦΟΥ

Τῇ τῶν λόγων σου κογχίλῃ, Πορφύριε,
 βάπτεις τὰ χεῖλη, καὶ στολίζεις τὰς φρένας.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

brought me to light again, that I might help his campaigns. For I can teach the labours of murderous war; and I know how, with me, thou shalt destroy the men of the western sea, and the Persians, and the doomed Saracens, and the swift cavalry of the warlike Huns, and the Isaurians taking refuge on their rocky summits. I will bring all things under the sceptre of Anastasius, whom time brought into the world to outshine even Trajan.

211.—ANONYMOUS

On Nicander

APOLLO, Chiron, Asclepius, and Hippocrates. After these Nicander won the highest praise.

212.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

“MANY drugs that are good when compounded and many that are baneful” did Nicander enumerate, “knowing better than all other men. For verily he came of the race of the Healer.”¹

213.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

COLOPHON, too, is conspicuous among cities, for she nursed two sons of supreme wisdom, first Homer and afterwards Nicander, both dear to the heavenly Muses.

214.—LEO THE PHILOSOPHER

PORPHYRY, with the purple² of thy discourse thou dyest the lips and clothest the mind in splendour. ✓

¹ Partly made up of verses from *Odyssey*, iv. 299 ff.

² There is a play on the name.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

215.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

Αἰεὶ θηλυτέρησιν ὕδωρ κακὸν Ἑλλήσποντος,
 ξεῖνε· Κλεονίκης πεύθεο Δυρραχίδος.
 πλῶε γὰρ ἐς Σηστόν μετὰ νυμφίον· ἐν δὲ μελαίνῃ
 φορτίδι τὴν Ἑλλῆς μοῖραν ἀπεπλάσατο.
 Ἑροῖ δειλαίῃ, σὺ μὲν ἀνέρα, Δηΐμαχος δὲ
 νύμφην, ἐν παύροις ὠλέσατε σταδίοις. 5

216.—ΟΝΕΣΤΟΥ ΚΟΡΙΝΘΙΟΥ

Ἄρμονίης ἱερὸν φήσεις γάμον· ἀλλ' ἀθέμιστος
 Οἰδίποδος. λέξεις Ἀντιγόνην ὀσίην·
 ἀλλὰ κασίγνητοι μιαρῶτατοι. ἄμβροτος Ἴνώ·
 ἀλλ' Ἀθάμας τλήμων. τειχομελῆς κιθάρη·
 ἀλλ' αὐλὸς δύσμουσος. ἴδ' ὡς ἐκεράσσατο Θήβῃ 5
 δαίμων, ἐσθλὰ κακοῖς δ' εἰς ἐν ἔμμεξεν ἴσα.

217.—ΜΟΤΚΙΟΥ ΣΚΕΤΟΛΑ

Αἰ χίμαροι, τί ποτ' ἄρα τὰ μὲν θύμα καὶ τιθύμαλλα
 λείπετε καὶ χλοερὴν αἰγίνομον βοτάνην,
 γυρὰ δ' ἐπ' ἀλλήλαις σκιρτήματα γαῦρα τίθεσθε
 ἀμφὶ τὸν ὑλιβάτην ἀλλόμεναι Νόμιον;
 οὐκ ἀπὸ πυγμαχίης ἀποπαύσετε; μὴ ποτ' ἀπεχθῆς 5
 ἀντήση κορύνῃ χειρὸς ἀπ' αἰπολικῆς.

218.—ΑΙΜΙΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΝΙΚΑΕΩΣ

Ἄβαλε χειμερίου με κατέκλυσε κύματα πόντου
 δειλαίην, νεκύων φόρτον ἀμειψαμένην.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

215.—ANTIPATER OF MACEDONIA

EVER, stranger, is the water of Hellespont cruel to women. Ask Cleonike of Dyrrhachium. For she was sailing to Sestos to meet her bridegroom, and in the black ship she met with the same fate as Helle. Poor Hero, thou didst lose a husband, and Deimachus a bride, in the space of a few furlongs.

216.—HONESTUS OF CORINTH

(*cp. Nos. 250, 253*)

You will cite the holy marriage of Harmonia, but that of Oedipus was unlawful. You will tell me of Antigone's piety, but her brothers were most wicked. Ino was made immortal, but Athamas was ill-fated. The lyre built the walls by its music, but the strains of the flute were fatal to them.¹ So did Heaven compound the destiny of Thebes, mixing good and evil in equal portions.

217.—MUCIUS SCAEVOLA

YE goats, why, deserting the thyme and spurge and all the green pasture that is yours, do ye start leaping round and round, wantonly butting at each other, prancing round shepherd Pan, the denizen of the forest? Give over that boxing, or the crook ye detest may find its way to you from the goat-herd's hand.

218.—AEMILIANUS OF NICAËA

AH! would that the waves of the wintry sea had engulfed me, wretched ship that I am, my load of living men now changed for one of corpses. I am

¹ Thebes is said to have been destroyed by Alexander to the accompaniment of the flute-player Ismenias.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

αἰδέομαι σωθεῖσα. τί μοι πλέον ὄρμον ἰκέσθαι,
 δενομένη φωτῶν πείσματα δημομένων;
 Κωκυτοῦ με λέγοιτε βαρὺ σκάφος· ὤλεσα φῶτας, 5
 ὤλεσα· ναυηγοὶ δ' εἰσὶν ἔσω λιμένος.

219.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΤ ΣΑΡΔΙΑΝΟΤ

Αἰγιβότου Σκύριοιο λιπῶν πέδον Ἰλίου ἔπλω
 οἶος Ἀχιλλείδης πρόσθε Νεοπτόλεμος,
 τοῖος ἐν Αἰνεάδησι Νέρων ἀγὸς ἄστν Ῥέμοιο
 νεῖται, ἐπ' ὠκυρόην Θύβριν ἀμειψάμενος,
 κούρος ἔτ' ἀρτιγένειον ἔχων χυόον. ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἔγχει 5
 θῦεν· ὁ δ' ἀμφοτέροις, καὶ δορὶ καὶ σοφίῃ.

220.—ΘΑΛΛΟΤ ΜΙΑΗΣΙΟΤ

Ἄ χλοερὰ πλατάνιστος ἰδ' ὡς ἔκρυψε φιλεύντων
 ὄργια, τὰν ἱερὰν φυλλάδα τεινομένα.
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἀκρεμόνεσσι ἐοῖς κεχαρισμένος ὦραις
 ἡμερίδος λαρῆς βότρυς ἀποκρέμαται.
 οὕτως, ὦ πλατάνιστε, φύοις· χλοερὰ δ' ἀπὸ σεῖο 5
 φυλλὰς ἀεὶ κεύθοι τοὺς Παφίης ἐτάρους.

221.—ΜΑΡΚΟΤ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΤ

Αὐγάζω τὸν ἄφυκτον ἐπὶ σφραγίδος Ἐρωτα
 χερσὶ λεοντεῖαν ἀνιοχεύντα βίαν,
 ὡς τᾶ μὲν μᾶστιγα κατ' αὐχένος, ἃ δὲ χαλινοὺς
 εὐθύνει· πολλὰ δ' ἀμφιτέθηλε χάρις.
 φρίσσω τὸν βροτολογιόν· ὁ γὰρ καὶ θῆρα δαμάζων 5
 ἄγριον, οὐδ' ὀλίγον φείσεται ἀμερίων.

¹ How the whole crew of the ship had perished we are not told.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

ashamed of being saved. What doth it profit me to come to harbour with no men in me to tie my hawsers? Call me the dismal hull of Cocytus. I brought death to men—death, and they are shipwrecked inside the harbour.¹

219.—DIODORUS OF SARDIS

As, in days of old, Neoptolemus, the son of Achilles, sailed to Troy from the goat-pastures of Scyrus, so among the sons of Aeneas doth their leader Nero² return to the city of Remus, entering from the sea swift-flowing Tiber, a youth with the first down on his cheeks. The other's force was in his spear alone; this youth is strong both in battle and in the schools.

220.—THALLUS OF MILETUS

SEE how the green plane-tree hides the mysteries of the lovers, canopying them with its holy foliage, and about its branches hang the clusters of the sweet vine, the season's delight. So, plane tree, mayest thou ever flourish, and may thy green foliage ever hide the comradeship of Aphrodite.

221.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

I SEE upon the signet-ring Love, whom none can escape, driving a chariot drawn by mighty lions. One hand menaces their necks with the whip, the other guides the reins; about him is shed abundant bloom of grace. I shudder as I look on the destroyer of men, for he who can tame wild beasts will not show the least mercy to mortals.

² Probably the son of Germanicus.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

222.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

Ἄνερα θήρ, χερσαῖον ὁ πόντιος, ἄπρουον ἔμπρους,
 ἀράμενος λοφιῆς ὑγρὸν ὑπερθε νέκυν,
 εἰς ψαμάθους ἐκόμισσα. τί δὲ πλέον; ἔξ ἀλὸς εἰς γῆν
 νηξάμενος, φόρτου μισθὸν ἔχω θάνατον
 δαίμονα δ' ἀλλήλων ἠμείψαμεν· ἡ μὲν ἐκείνου 5
 χθὼν ἐμέ, τὸν δ' ἀπὸ γῆς ἔκτανε τοῦμὸν ὕδωρ.

223.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

Ἀγγελίην παρ Ζηνὸς ἐπεὶ φέρειν ἠεροδίης
 αἰετός, οἰωνῶν μῦθος ἐνουράνιος,
 οὐκ ἔφθη τὸν Κρήτα· θοῆν δ' ἐπετείνατο νευρήν,
 πτηνὸν δ' ὁ πτερόεις ἰὸς ἐλεήϊσατο.
 Ζηνὸς δ' οὔτι Δίκην ἔλαθεν μόνος· ἔμπεσε δ' ὄρνις 5
 ἀνδρί, τὰ δ' εὐστοχίης ἀνταπέτισε βέλη.
 αὐχένι δ' ἰὸν ἔπηξεν, ὃν ἥπατι κοίμισεν αὐτός·
 ἐν δὲ βέλος δισσῶν αἱμ' ἔπιεν θανάτων.

224.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Αἰγά με τὴν εὐθῆλον, ὄσων ἐκένωσεν ἀμολγεὺς
 οὔθατα πασάων πουλυγαλακτοτάτην,
 γευσάμενος, μελιηδὲς ἐπεὶ τ' ἐφράσσατο πῖαρ
 Καίσαρ, κῆν νηυσὶν σύμπλοον εἰργάσατο.
 ἦξω δ' αὐτίκα που καὶ ἐς ἀστέρας· ᾧ γὰρ ἐπέσχον 5
 μαζὸν ἐμόν, μείων οὐδ' ὅσον Αἰγιόχου.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

222.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

(*A Dolphin speaks*)

I TOOK on my back the dripping corpse and bore it to the beach; the beast saved the man, the sea creature that of the land, the living the dead. But what did it avail me? I swam from sea to land, and receive death as payment for my portorage. We interchanged destinies. His land slew me,¹ and my water slew him who belonged to the land.

223.—BIANOR

(*cp. No. 265*)

As the eagle who circles on high, who alone among the birds is an inmate of Heaven, was bearing a message from Zeus, he eluded not the Cretan, but the archer drew his swift-shooting bow, and the winged arrow made the bird its victim. But he did not, alone among men, escape the justice of Zeus. The bird fell on the man, and he paid dear for the sureness of his arrow's aim. The eagle pierced his neck with the arrow which had found a resting-place in its own heart, and one missile drank the life-blood of two.

224.—CRINAGORAS

I AM the good milch-goat with udders yielding more than any the milk-pan ever drained, and Caesar, when he had tasted the richness of my milk, sweet as honey, took me with him even on the ship to be his fellow-voyager. Some day I think I shall even reach the stars, for he to whom I gave suck from my breast is by no means inferior to the Aegis-bearer.

¹ The dolphin seems to have been carried on to the beach and left high and dry.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

225.—ΟΝΕΣΤΟΤ

Ἄσωπις κρήνη καὶ Πηγασίς, ὕδατ' ἀδελφά,
 ἵππου καὶ ποταμοῦ δῶρα ποδορραγέα·
 χῶ μὲν ἔκοψ' Ἑλικῶνος, ὁ δὲ φλέβας Ἀκροκορίνθου
 ἔπληξ'. ὦ πτέρνης εἰς ἴσον εὐστοχίη.

226.—ΖΩΝΑ ΣΑΡΔΙΑΝΟΤ

Αἰ δ' ἄγετε ξουθαὶ σιμβληίδες † ἄκρα μέλισσαι
 φέρβεσθ' ἠὲ θύμων ρικνὰ περικνίδια,
 ἠ̄ πετάλας μάκωνος, ἠ̄ ἀσταφιδίτιδα ῥῶγα,
 ἠ̄ ἴον, ἠ̄ μάλων χροῦν ἐπικαρπίδιον·
 πάντα περικνίξασθε, καὶ ἄγγεα κηρώσασθε, 5
 ὄφρα μελισσοσόος Πᾶν ἐπικυψέλιος
 γεύσῃται τὸ μὲν αὐτός, ὁ δὲ βλιστηρίδι χειρὶ
 καπνώσας βαιὴν κῦμμα λίπη μερίδα.

227.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

Ἄκταιν παρὰ θίνα διανγέος ἔνδοθεν ἄλμας
 ἰχθύα πουλυπόδην ἔδρακεν ἰχθυβόλος·
 νηχομένῳ δ' ἐπόρουσε καὶ ἐξ ἀλὸς ἠ̄κ' ἐπὶ χέρσον
 ἀρπάγην, ἄγρης δεσμὸν ὑποφθάμενος.
 αὐτὰρ ὁ δισκηθεὶς κατακαίριος ἔμπεσε δειλῶ 5
 πτωκὶ ταχύς· σχοίνῳ κείμε γὰρ ὑπναλέος.
 τὸν δὲ χυθεὶς περὶ πάντα πεδήσατο, φωτὶ δ' ὑπ'
 ἄγρης
 ἐμβυθίης ἄγρη χερσόθεν ἠ̄ντίασε.

228.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Ἄγγελίης ἤκουσεν ἀνώϊστου Μελίτεια,
 υἱέα σὺν φόρτῳ κύματι κρυπτόμενον·

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

225.—HONESTUS

Asopis fount and Pegasis are sister springs, the one a river-god's¹ gift, the other a horse's, both gushing forth at a blow of the foot. The horse cut the veins of Helicon, the river those of Acrocorinth. How equally happy the heel's aim in each case!

226.—ZONAS OF SARDIS

HIE ye, ye tawny hive-bees, to feed on . . . or the crinkled leaves of the thyme, or the petals of the poppy, or the sun-dried berries of the vine, or violets, or the down that covers the apple. Take a pick at all, and mould your waxen vessels so that Pan, the saviour of the bees and keeper of the hives, may have a taste himself, and the beeman, smoking you out with his skilled hand, may leave a little portion for you also.

227.—BIANOR

(*cp. No. 14*)

A FISHERMAN spied an octopus in the transparent water by the sea-beach, and rushing upon it as it swam, snatched it and threw it on the land to avoid being caught by his prey. Round and round it whirled, and by a happy chance lighted on a timorous hare that was lying half asleep among the rushes. It spread all over her and fettered her, and the man by means of his booty from the sea gained fresh booty from the land.

228.—APOLLONIDES

MELITEA received the unlooked for news that her son, with his cargo, had been engulfed in the waves,

¹ Asopus. Pegasis is Castalia, *cp. No. 230*. For this origin of springs, *cp. Theocr. Id. vii. 5*.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἠϊόσιν δ' ἐπικέλσαν ἀλίκλυστον δέμας ἄλλου
 δύσμορος οἰκείης σύμβολον εἶδε τύχης,
 υἷα δ' ὡς ἔστειλε. Δίῳν δ' ἐπὶ νηὸς ἀθραύστου 5
 ἤλυθεν εὐκταίης σῶος ἀπ' ἐμπορίας.
 μητέρες ὡς ἀνίσου μοίρης λάχον· ἡ μὲν ἄελπτον
 ζῶν ἔχει, κείνη δ' ὄψεται οὐδὲ νέκυν.

229.—ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

Ἀρχαίη σύνδειπνε, καπηλικὰ μέτρα φιλεῦσα,
 εὐλαλε, πρηγῆγελως, εὖστομε, μακροφάρυξ,
 αἰὲν ἐμῆς πενίης βραχυσύμβολε μύστι, λάγυνε,
 ἤλθες ὁμως ὑπ' ἐμὴν χεῖρά ποτε χρόνιος.
 αἴθ' ὄφελος καὶ ἄμικτος ἀνύμφευτός τε παρείης, 5
 ἄφθορος ὡς κούρη πρὸς πόσιν ἐρχομένη.

230.—ΟΝΕΣΤΟΥ

Ἀμβαίνων Ἑλικῶνα μέγαν κάμες, ἀλλ' ἐκορέσθης
 Πηγασίδος κρήνης νεκταρέων λιβάδων·
 οὕτως καὶ σοφίης πόνος ὄρθιος· ἦν δ' ἄρ' ἐπ' ἄκρον
 τέρμα μόλης, ἀρύση Πιερίδων χάριτας.

231.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ [ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΥ]

Αὔην με πλατάνιστον ἐφερπύζουσα καλύπτει
 ἄμπελος· ὀθνείη δ' ἀμφιτέθηλα κόμη,
 ἡ πρὶν ἐμοῖς θαλέθουσιν ἐνιθρέψασ' ὀροδάμνους
 βότρυας, ἡ ταύτης οὐκ ἀπετηλοτέρη.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

and seeing the symbol of her own misfortune in the corpse of another which the sea had washed up on the beach, the unhappy woman gave it burial as if it were her son's. But Dion, his ship undamaged, returned in safety from a voyage that had met all his hopes. What diverse fortune befel the two mothers! The one holds alive the son she never hoped to see, the other shall not even see her son dead.

229.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

(*cp. Book V., No. 135*)

My ancient boon-companion, friend of the vintner's measures, sweet babbler with the gentle laugh, pretty mouth and long neck, my flagon, ever knowing the secret of my poverty but contributing little to relieve it, I have waited for thee long, but I hold thee now. Would I had thee unmixed and unwedded,¹ coming like a maiden undefiled to her husband.

230.—HONESTUS

Thou wert sore tired by the ascent of great Helicon, but didst drink thy fill of the sweet waters of the spring of Pegasus. Even so the labour of study is up-hill, but if thou attainest the summit thou shalt quaff the pleasant gift of the Muses.

231.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

I AM a dry plane-tree covered by the vine that climbs over me; and I, who once fed clusters from my own branches, and was no less leafy than this vine, now am clothed in the glory of foliage not my

¹ The Greek word means also "unwatered."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

τοῖην μέντοι ἔπειτα τιθηνέσθω τις ἑταίρην,
ἥτις ἀμείψασθαι καὶ νέκυν οἶδε μόνη.

232.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ἀδριακοῖο κύτους λαιμὸς τὸ πάλαι μελίγηρυς,
ἥνικ' ἐγαστροφόρου Βακχιακὰς χάριτας,
νῦν κλασθεῖς κείμει νεοθηλεί καρτερον ἔρκος
κλήμοτι, πρὸς τρυφερὴν τεινωμένῳ καλύβην.
αἰεὶ τοι Βρομίῳ λατρεύομεν· ἡ γεραὸν γὰρ
φρουροῦμεν πιστῶς, ἡ νέον ἐκτρέφομεν.

233.—ΕΡΤΚΙΟΥ

Αὐά τοι ἐκτάμνοντι γεράνδρνα, κάμμορε Μίνδων,
φωλὰς ἀραχναίη σκαιὸν ἔτυψε πόδα,
νειόθεν ἀντιάσασα· χύδην δ' ἔβρυξε μελαίνῃ
σηπεδοῦι χλωρὴν σάρκα κατ' ἀστραγάλους.
ἐτμήθη δ' ἀπὸ τῆς στιβαρὸν γόνυ, καὶ σὲ κομίζει
μουνόποδα βλωθρῆς σκηπάνιον κοτίνου.

234.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Ἄχρι τεῦ, ἃ δείλαιε, κεναιῖσιν ἐπ' ἐλπίσι, θυμέ,
πωτηθεῖς ψυχρῶν ἀσσοτάτω νεφέων,
ἄλλοις ἄλλ' ἐπ' ὄνειρα διαγράψεις ἀφένιοιο;
κτητὸν γὰρ θνητοῖς οὐδὲ ἐν αὐτόματον.
Μουσέων ἄλλ' ἐπὶ δῶρα μετέρχεο· ταῦτα δ' ἀμυδρὰ
εἶδωλα ψυχῆς ἠλεμάτοισι μέθες.

235.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἄγχουροι μεγάλοι κόσμου χθόνες, ἄς διὰ Νεῖλος
πιμπλάμενος μελάνων τέμνει ἀπ' Αἰθιοπῶν,

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

own. Such a mistress let a man cherish who, unlike her kind, knows how to requite him even when he is dead.

232.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

I AM the neck of an Adriatic wine-jar, once honey-voiced when I bore in my belly the gift of Bacchus. But now I am broken I stand here as a strong support for a newly-planted vine which reaches up to climb over this delicate arbour. Ever do I serve Bacchus; either I guard him faithfully in his old age, or rear him in his youth.

233.—ERYCIUS

As thou wast cutting the dry roots of old trees, unhappy Mindon, a spider nesting there attacked thee from beneath and bit thy left foot. The venom, spreading, devoured with black putrefaction the fresh flesh of thy heel, and hence thy sturdy leg was cut off at the knee, and a staff cut from a tall wild olive-tree supports thee now on one leg.

234.—CRINAGORAS

How long, wretched soul, upborne by empty hopes nigh to the cold clouds, shalt thou build thee dream upon dream of wealth? Naught falls of its own accord into the possession of man. Pursue the gifts of the Muses, and leave these dim phantoms of the mind to fools.

235.—BY THE SAME

On the marriage of Cleopatra (daughter of Antony and Cleopatra) with Juba, King of Numidia

GREAT bordering regions of the world which the full stream of Nile separates from the black Aethiopians,

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἀμφότεραι βασιλῆας ἐκοινώσασθε γάμοισιν,
 ἐν γένος Αἰγύπτου καὶ Λιβύης θέμεναι.
 ἐκ πατέρων εἴη παισὶν πάλι τοῖσιν ἀνάκτων
 ἔμπεδον ἠπείροις σκῆπτρον ἐπ' ἀμφοτέραις.

5

236.—ΒΑΣΣΟΥ ΛΟΛΛΙΟΥ

Ἄρρηκτοι Μοιρῶν πυμάτην ἐσφράγισαν ὄρκοι
 τῷ Φρυγὶ παρ βωμῶ τὴν Πριάμου θυσίην.
 ἀλλὰ σοί, Αἰνεΐα, στόλος ἱερὸς Ἴταλὸν ἤδη
 ὄρμον ἔχει, πάτρης φροῖμιον οὐρανίης.
 ἐς καλὸν ὤλετο πύργος ὁ Τρώϊος· ἦ γὰρ ἐν ὄπλοις 5
 ἠγέρθη κόσμου παντὸς ἄνασσα πόλις.

237.—ΕΡΥΚΙΟΥ

α. Βουκόλε, πρὸς τῷ Πανός, ὁ φήγινος, εἶπέ, κολοσσὸς
 οὗτος, ὅτῳ σπένδεις τὸ γλάγος, ἔστι τίνος;
 β. Τῷ λειοντοπάλα Τιρυνθίῳ. οὐ δὲ τὰ τόξα,
 νήπιε, καὶ σκυτάλην ἀγριέλαιον ὄρῆς;
 χαίροις Ἀλκείδα δαμαληφάγε, καὶ τάδε φρούρει 5
 αὔλια, κῆξ ὀλίγων μυριόβοια τίθει.

238.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Βούπαις ὠπόλλων τόδε χάλκεον ἔργον Ὀνατᾶ,
 ἀγλαΐης Λητοῖ καὶ Διὸς μαρτυρίη,
 οὐθ' ὅτι τῆσδε μάτην Ζεὺς ἤρατο, χῶτι κατ' αἶνον
 ὄμματα καὶ κεφαλὴν ἀγλαὸς ὁ Κρονίδης.
 οὐδ' Ἥρη νεμεσητὸν ἐχεύατο χαλκὸν Ὀνατᾶς, 5
 ὃν μετ' Ἐλειθυΐης τοῖον ἀπεπλάσατο.

¹ Heracles.

² The reference is to Hom. *Il.* ii. 478, a verse which seems to have become proverbial.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

ye have by marriage made your sovereigns common to both, turning Egypt and Libya into one country. May the children of these princes ever again rule with unshaken dominion over both lands.

236.—BASSUS LOLLIUS

THE inviolable oath of the Fates decreed that final sacrifice of Priam slaughtered on the Phrygian altar. But thy holy fleet, Aeneas, is already safe in an Italian harbour, the prelude of thy heavenly home. It was for the best that the towers of Troy fell; for hence in arms arose the city that is queen of the world.

237.—ERYCIUS

A. "HERDSMAN, tell me by Pan whose is this colossal statue of beech-wood to which thou art pouring a libation of milk." *B.* "The Tirynthian's¹ who wrestled with the lion. Seest thou not his bow, simpleton, and his club of wild olive? All hail to thee, calf-devouring Heracles, and guard this fold, that, instead of these few, my cattle may be ten thousand."

238.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

APOLLO is a big boy here in this bronze work of Onatas which testifies to the beauty of Leto and Zeus, and proclaims that not idly did Zeus love her, and that, even as the saying is, the eyes and head of the son of Cronos are glorious.² Not even Hera will be displeased with this bronze which Onatas moulded to such beauty by the help of Ilithyia.³

³ The statue is regarded as the child of the artist. This statue of Apollo was at Pergamus (Paus. viii. 42, 7).

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

239.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Βίβλων ἡ γλυκερὴ λυρικῶν ἐν τεύχει τῶδε
 πεντὰς ἀμιμήτων ἔργα φέρει Χαρίτων.
 δῶρον δ' εἰς ἱερὴν Ἀντωνίη ἤκομεν ἠῶ,
 κάλλεος καὶ πρατίδων ἔξοχ' ἐνεγκαμένη.

240.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΙΟΥ

Βαιὸν ἀποπλανίην λιπομήτορα παῖδα Καλύπτρης
 κριὸς ἐλιξόκερος θείνε θρασυνόμενος.
 κάπρος δ' Ἡράκλειος ἀπορρήξας ἀπὸ δεσμῶν,
 ἐς νηδὺν κριοῦ πᾶσαν ἔβαψε γένυν
 ζῶν νηπιᾶχῳ δ' ἐχαρίσσατο. ἀρ' ἴαπό' Ἡρης
 Ἡρακλέης βρεφῶν ὤκτισεν ἠλικίην;

241.—ΑΝΤΙΠΙΑΤΡΟΥ

Βουκόλος ἔπλεο, Φοῖβε, Ποσειδάων δὲ καβάλλης,
 κύκνος Ζεὺς, Ἄμμων δ' ὠμφιβόητος ὄφεις,
 χοῖ μὲν ἐπ' ἠϊθέας, σὺ δὲ παιδικός, ὄφρα λάθοιτε
 ἐστὲ γὰρ οὐ πειθοῦς εὐνέται, ἀλλὰ βίης.
 Εὐαγόρας δ' ὦν χαλκὸς ἄτερ δόλου αὐτὸς ἐναργῆς
 πάντας καὶ πάσας, οὐ μεταβαλλόμενος.

242.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΙΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

Γλαῦκος ὁ νησαῖοιο διαπλώουσιν ὀδηγὸς
 πορθμοῦ, καὶ Θασίων ἐντροφος αἰγιαλῶν,
 πόντου ἀροτρευτὴρ ἐπιδέξις, οὐδ' ὅτ' ἔκνωσεν,
 πλαζομένην στρωφῶν πηδάλιον παλάμη,

¹ Probably a boar about to be sacrificed to Heracles.

² Apollo became a herd for the sake of Admetus, Poseidon

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

239.—CRINAGORAS

THE sweet company of the five lyric poets united in this volume offer the work of the inimitable Graces. We come on her festal morning to Antonia, supreme in beauty and mind.

240.—PHILIPPUS

A RAM with crumpled horns was rushing fiercely to butt Calyptra's little boy, who had strayed from his mother, when the boar of Heracles,¹ breaking his tether, buried his tusks in the ram's belly and gave the child its life. Is it because he remembers Hera's cruelty that Heracles pities children of tender age?

241.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

YOU were a neat-herd, Phoebus, and Poseidon was a nag, Zeus was a swan, and famous Ammon a snake² (they did it for the sake of girls, but you, Apollo, were after a boy), all to conceal your identity; for you all enjoy by force and not by persuasion. Evagoras, however, being made of brass,³ need practise no deceit, but in his own form, and without any transformation, possesses all and every of either sex.

242.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

GLAUCUS, brought up on the shores of Thasus, he who conducted those crossing by ferry to the island, skilled ploughman of the sea, who even when he was dozing guided the rudder with no uncertain hand, the a horse for that of Demeter, Zeus a swan for Leda, Ammon a snake to lie with Olympias and beget Alexander,

³ i. e. having plenty of coin.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

μυριέτης, ἀλίιο βίου ράκος, οὐδ', ὄτ' ἔμελλεν
 θνήσκειν, ἐκτὸς ἔβη γηραλέης σανίδος·
 τοὶ δὲ κέλυφος ἔκαυσαν ἐπ' ἀνέρι, τόφρ' ὁ γεραιὸς
 πλώσῃ ἐπ' οἰκείης εἰς αἶδην ἀκάτου.

243.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Γήθησαν περὶ παιδὸς Ἀριστίπποιο τοκῆες,
 καὶ κλαῦσαν μοίρης δ' ἡμαρ ἐν ἀμφοτέρης.
 εὔτε γὰρ αἰθόμενον δόμον ἔκφυγεν, ἰθὺ κεραυνοῦ
 Ζεὺς κατὰ οἱ κεφαλῆς ἄσπετον ἦκε σέλας.
 τοῦτο δ' ἔπος τότε ἔλεξαν ὅσοι νέκυν ὠδύροντο·
 “ὦ πυρὶ δαιμονίῳ τλήμον ὀφειλόμενε.”

244.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Δειματόεις ἐλάφων κεραὸς λόχος, εὔτε κρυώδεις
 πλησαν ὀρῶν κορυφὰς χιόνεαι νιφάδες,
 δείλαιαι ποταμοῖσιν ἐφώρμισαν, ἐλπίδι φροῦδοι
 χλιῆναι νοτεροῖς ἄσθμασιν ὠκὺ γόνυ.
 τὰς δὲ περιφράξας ἐχθρὸς ῥόος ἀθρόον ἄφνω
 χειμερίῃ στυγεροῦ δήσε πάγοιο πέδη.
 πληθὺς δ' ἀγροτέρων ἀλίνου θοινήσατο θήρης,
 ἢ φύγεν ἀρπεδόνην πολλάκι καὶ στάλικα.

245.—ΑΝΤΙΦΑΝΟΥΣ

Δυσμοίρων θαλάμων ἐπὶ παστάσιν οὐχ Ὑμέναιος,
 ἀλλ' Ἀΐδης ἔστη πικρογάμου Πετάλης.
 δείματι γὰρ μούνην πρωτόζυγα Κύπριν ἀν' ὄρφνην
 φεύγουσαν, ξυνὸν παρθενικαῖσι φόβον,
 φρουροδόμοι νηλεῖς κύνες ἔκτανον· ἦν δὲ γυναῖκα
 ἐλπίς ἰδεῖν, ἄφνωσ ἔσχομεν οὐδὲ νέκυν.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

old man of countless years, the battered remnant of a seafarer, not even when he was on the point of death quitted his old tub. They burnt his shell on the top of him, that the old man might sail to Hades in his own boat.

243.—APOLLONIDES

THE parents of Aristippus both rejoiced and wept for their son, and one day saw both his good and evil fate. When he had escaped from the burning house, straightway Zeus launched at his head the all-powerful flame of his thunderbolt. Then those who bewailed the dead spoke this word: "Unhappy boy, reserved by Fate for the fire of Heaven!"

244.—BY THE SAME

A TIMID troop of horned deer, when the frozen mountain tops were covered by the snow clouds, sought refuge, poor creatures, in the river, setting off there in the hope of warming their swift limbs in the moist exhalations of the stream. But the unkind stream, shutting them in all of a sudden, imprisoned them in odious fetters of wintry ice. A crowd of countrymen feasted on the unsnared game that had often escaped the net and its stakes.

245.—ANTIPHANES

By the unhappy marriage-bed of Petale at her bitter bridal stood Hades, not Hymen. For, as she fled alone through the darkness, dreading the first taste of the yoke of Cypris—a terror common to all maidens—the cruel watch-dogs killed her. We had hoped to see her a wife and suddenly we could hardly find her corpse.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

246.—ΜΑΡΚΟΤ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥΤ

Ἐθραύσθης, ἠδεῖα παρ' οἰνοπόταισι λάγυνε,
 ηιδύος ἐκ πάσης χευαμένη Βρόμιον.
 τηλόθε γὰρ λίθος εἰς σὲ βαρύστονος, οἶα κεραυνός,
 οὐ Διὸς ἐκ χειρῶν, ἀλλὰ Δίωνος ἔβη.
 ἦν δὲ γέλωσ ἐπὶ σοὶ καὶ σκώμματα πυκνά, τυπείσης, 5
 καὶ πολλὺς ἐξ ἐτάρων γινόμενος θόρυβος.
 οὐ θρηνώ σε, λάγυνε, τὸν εὐαστήρα τεκοῦσαν
 Βάκχον, ἐπεὶ Σεμέλη καὶ σὺ πεπόνθατ' ἴσα.

247.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥΤ

Εὐθηλῆ πλάτανόν με Νότου βαρυλαίλαπες αὔραι
 ῥίζης ἐξ αὐτῆς ἐστόρεσαν δαπέδοις·
 λουσαμένη Βρομίῳ δ' ἔστην πάλιν, ὄμβρον ἔχουσα
 χείματι καὶ θάλπει τοῦ Διὸς ἠδύτερον.
 ὄλλυμένη δ' ἔζησα· μόνη δὲ πιούσα Λυαῖον, 5
 ἄλλων κλινομένων, ὀρθοτέρη βλέπομαι.

248.—ΒΟΗΘΟΥΤ ΤΟΥ ΕΛΕΓΕΙΟΓΡΑΦΟΥΤ

Εἰ τοῖος Διόνυσος ἐς ἱερὸν ἦλθεν Ὀλυμπον,
 κωμάζων Λήναις σὺν ποτε καὶ Σατύροις,
 οἶον ὁ τεχνῆεις Πυλάδης ὠρχήσατο κεῖνον,
 ὀρθὰ κατὰ τραγικῶν τέθμια μουσοπόλων,
 παυσαμένη ζήλου Διὸς ἂν φάτο σύγγαμος Ἡρη· 5
 “Ἐψεύσω, Σεμέλη, Βάκχον· ἐγὼ δ' ἔτεκον.”

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

246.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

THOU art broken, sweet flagon, dear to the wine-bibbers, and hast shed from thy belly all the liquor of Bacchus. For from afar fell on thee, with a dreadful crash, a stone like a thunderbolt hurled by the hand, not of Zeus (Dios), but of Dion. And when it smote thee there was much laughter and many gibes, and a great noise among the company. I do not lament thee, flagon, who didst give birth to Bacchus the crier of Ehoe, for thy fate has been the same as Semele's.¹

247.—PHILIPPUS

I AM a fine plane-tree that the furious blasts of the south wind uprooted and laid low on the ground. But after a bath of wine I stand again erect, vivified both in summer and winter by a rain sweeter than that of heaven. By death I lived, and I alone, after drinking the juice of Bacchus which makes others bend, am seen to stand straighter.

248.—BOETHUS, THE WRITER OF ELEGIES

IF Dionysus had come revelling with the Maenads and Satyrs to holy Olympus, looking just as Pylades the great artist played him in the ballet according to the true canons of the servants of the tragic Muse, Hera, the consort of Zeus, would have ceased to be jealous, and exclaimed: "Semele, thou didst pretend that Bacchus was thy son; 'twas I who bore him."

¹ The flagon is said to have given birth to Bacchus by spilling the wine, as Semele when smitten by the thunderbolt spilt the child from her womb.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

249.—ΜΑΚΚΙΟΥ

Εὐπέταλον γλαυκὰν ἀναδενδράδα τάνδε παρ' ἄκραις
 ἰδρυθεὶς λοφιαῖς Πὰν ὄδ' ἐπισκοπέω.
 εἰ δέ σε πορφύροντος ἔχει πόθος, ὦ παροδίτα,
 βότρυος, οὐ φθονέω γαστρὶ χαριζομένω·
 ἦν δὲ χερὶ ψαύσης κλοπῆν μόνον, αὐτίκα δέξῃ 5
 ὀζαλέην βάκτρον τήνδε καρηβαρίην.

250.—ΟΝΕΣΤΟΥ

Ἔστην ἐν φόρμιγγι, κατηρέϊφθην δὲ σὺν αὐλῶ
 Θήβη· φεῦ Μούσης ἔμπαλιν ἀρμονίης·
 κωφὰ δέ μοι κεῖται λυροθελγέα λείψανα πύργων,
 πέτροι μουσοδόμοις τείχεσιν αὐτόμολοι,
 σῆς χερός, Ἀμφίων, ἄπυος χάρις· ἐπτάπυλον γὰρ 5
 πάτρην ἐπταμίτῳ τείχισας ἐν κιθάρῃ.

251.—ΕΤΗΝΟΥ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΥ

Ἐχθίστη Μούσαις σελιδηφάγε, λωβήτειρα
 φωλάς, ἀεὶ σοφίης κλέμματα φερβομένη,
 τίπτε, κελαινόχρως, ἱεραῖς ψήφοισι λοχάζῃ,
 σίλφη, τὴν φθονερὴν εἰκόνα πλαττομένη;
 φεῦγ' ἀπὸ Μουσάων, ἴθι τηλόσε, μηδ' ὅσον ὄψει 5
 βάσκανον τὲν ψήφῳ δόξαν ἐπεισαγάγης.

252.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἔς βαθὺν ἤλατο Νεῖλον ἀπ' ὄφρυος ὀξὺς ὀδίτης,
 ἠνίκα λαιμάργων εἶδε λύκων ἀγέλην.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

249.—MACCIUS

I AM Pan, and established here at the top of the hill I keep watch over this leafy, green, climbing vine. If thou desirest my ripe fruit, traveller, I grudge it not, if it is to gratify thy belly; but if thou layest thy hand on me for the sake of robbery only, thou shalt straightway feel on thy head the weight of this knobbed staff.

250.—HONESTUS

(*cp. Nos. 216, 253*)

I, THEBES, rose at the sound of the lyre, and sunk in ruins at that of the flute. Alas for the Muse that was adverse to harmony! They now lie deaf, the remains of my towers, once charmed by the lyre, the stones that took their places of their own accord in the muse-built walls, a gift that cost thee, Amphion, no labour; for with thy seven-stringed lyre thou didst build thy seven-gated city.

251.—EVENUS

PAGE-EATER, the Muses' bitterest foe, lurking destroyer, ever feeding on thy thefts from learning, why, black bookworm, dost thou lie concealed among the sacred utterances, producing the image of envy? Away from the Muses, far away! Convey not even by the sight of thee the suspicion of how they must suffer from ill-will.

252.—ANONYMOUS

QUICKLY the traveller, when he saw the pack of greedy wolves, leapt from the bank into the deep Nile.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἀλλά μιν ἀγρεύσαντο δι' ὕδατος· ἔβρυχε δ' ἄλλος
 ἄλλον, ἐπουραίῳ δῆγματι δραξάμενος.
 μακρὰ γεφυρώθη δὲ λύκοις βυθός, ἔφθανε δ' ἄνδρα 5
 νηχομένων θηρῶν αὐτοδίδακτος ἄρης.

253.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΙΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ἐν Θήβαις Κάδμου κλεινὸς γάμος, ἀλλὰ μυσαχθῆς
 Οἰδίποδος· τελετὰς Εὐῖος ἠσπάσατο,
 ἄς γελάσας Πενθεὺς ὠδύρατο· τείχεα χορδαῖς
 ἔστη, καὶ λωτοῖς ἔστενε λυόμενα·
 Ἀντιόπης ὁσίη, χαλεπὴ δ' ὠδὶς Ἰοκάστης· 5
 ἦν Ἰνώ φιλόπαις, ἀλλ' ἄσεβῆς Ἀθάμας.
 †οἰκτρὸν αἰεὶ πτολίεθρον· ἴδ' ὡς ἐσθλῶν περὶ Θήβας
 μύθων καὶ στυγνῶν ἤρκεσεν ἱστορίη.

254.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἡ πυρὶ πάντα τεκοῦσα Φιλαίνιον, ἢ βαρυπένθης
 μήτηρ, ἢ τέκνων τρισσὸν ἰδοῦσα τάφον,
 ἀλλοτρίαις ὠδῖσιν ἐφώρμισα· ἦ γὰρ ἐώλπειν
 πάντως μοι ζήσειν τοῦτον ὃν οὐκ ἔτεκον.
 ἦ δ' εὐπαις θετὸν νιὸν ἀνήγαγον· ἀλλὰ με δαίμων 5
 ἤθελε μηδ' ἄλλης μητρὸς ἔχειν χάριτα.
 κληθεὶς ἡμέτερος γὰρ ἀπέφθιτο· νῦν δὲ τεκοῦσαις
 ἦδη καὶ λοιπαῖς πένθος ἐγὼ γέγονα.

255.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἡρίθμει πολὺν ὄλβον Ἀριστείδης ὁ πενιχρὸς
 τὴν οἶν ὡς ποιμνῆν, τὴν βόα δ' ὡς ἀγέλην·

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

But they continued the chase through the water, each holding on by its teeth to another's tail. A long bridge of wolves was formed over the stream, and the self-taught stratagem of the swimming beasts caught the man.

253.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

SPLENDID in Thebes was the marriage of Cadmus, but that of Oedipus was abominable. Bacchus welcomed the orgies which Pentheus, having ridiculed, bewailed. The walls arose to the music of strings, but groaned as they crumbled to the flute's. Holy were the birth-pangs of Antiope, but Iocasta's heavy with doom. Ino loved her child, but Athamas was impious. The city was always famous (?). See how for good or evil History always had plenty to tell of Thebes.

254.—BY THE SAME

I, PHILÆNIS, who bore children but to feed the funeral pyre, the mother weighed down by grief, who had seen the burial of three, sought refuge in the fruit of another womb; for, indeed, I was confident that the son I had not borne myself would live. So, though I had given birth to so many, I brought up an adopted son. But Fate would not allow me to possess even the gift of another mother; for no sooner was he called mine than he died, and now I have become a cause of mourning even to other mothers.

255.—BY THE SAME

(*cp. No. 150*)

NEEDY Aristides reckoned his possessions as great; his one sheep was a flock, his one cow a herd. But

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἤμβροτε δ' ἀμφοτέρων· ἀμνήν λύκος, ἔκτανε δ' ὠδὶς
 τὴν δάμαλιν, πενίης δ' ὤλετο βουκόλιον·
 πηροδέτω δ' ὃ γ' ἰμάντι κατ' αὐχένος ἄμμα πεδήσας 5
 οἰκτρὸς ἀμυκῆτῳ κάτθανε πὰρ καλύβη.

256.—ΑΝΤΙΦΑΝΟΥΣ

Ἦμισύ μεν ζῶειν ἐδόκουν ἔτι, κείνο δ' ἔφυσεν
 ἐν μόνον αἰπυτάτου μῆλον ἐπ' ἀκρέμονος·
 ἢ δὲ κύων δένδρων καρποφθόρος, ἢ πτιλόνωτος
 κάμπη, καὶ τὸ μόνον βάσκανος ἐξέφαγεν.
 ὁ Φθόνος εἰς πολὺν ὄγκον ἀπέβλεπεν· ὃς δὲ τὰ μικρὰ 5
 πορθεῖ, καὶ τούτου χεῖρονα δεῖ με λέγειν.

257.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Ἡ Καθαρή (Νύμφαι γὰρ ἐπώνυμον ἔξοχον ἄλλων
 κρήνη πασάων δῶκαν ἐμοὶ λιβάδων),
 ληϊστής ὅτε μοι παρακλίντορας ἔκτανεν ἄνδρας,
 καὶ φουίην ἱεροῖς ὕδασι λούσε χέρα,
 κεῖνον ἀναστρέψασα γλυκὺν ῥόον, οὐκέθ' ὀδίταις 5
 βλύζω· τίς γὰρ ἐρεῖ τὴν Καθαρὴν ἔτι με;

258.—ΑΝΤΙΦΑΝΟΥΣ ΜΕΓΑΛΟΠΟΛΙΤΟΥ

Ἡ πάρος εὐύδροισι λιβαζομένη προχοαῖσι,
 πτωχῇ νῦν νυμφῶν μέχρι καὶ εἰς σταγόνα·
 λυθρῶδεις γὰρ ἐμοῖσιν ἐνίψατο νάμασι χεῖρας
 ἀνδροφόνοσ, κηλίδ' ὕδασιw ἐγκεράσας·
 ἐξ οὐ μοι κοῦραι φύγον ἥλιον, “ εἰς ἓνα Βάκχον,” 5
 εἰποῦσαι, “ νύμφαι μισγόμεθ', οὐκ ἐς Ἄρη.”

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

he lost both; a wolf killed the ewe, and the cow died in calving. So that the stock of his poor farm was gone, and the luckless man, noosing his neck in the strap of his wallet, perished by his shed that no longer echoed to the sound of bleating.

256.—ANTIPHANES

I THOUGHT that half of me was still alive, and that half produced one single apple on the highest branch. But the brute that ravages fruit-trees, the hairy-backed caterpillar, envied me even the one, and ate it up. Envy's eyes are set on great wealth, but the creature who lays waste a little substance I must call worse even than Envy's self.

257.—APOLLONIDES

I, THE Pure Fountain (for that is the name the Nymphs bestowed on me above all other springs), when the robber had slain the men who were reclining beside me, and washed his bloody hands in my sacred water, turned back that sweet stream, and no longer gush for travellers; for who will call me "*The Pure*" any longer?

258.—ANTIPHANES OF MEGALOPOLIS

I who once gushed with abundance of sweet water, have now lost my nymphs¹ even to the last drop. For the murderer washed his bloody hands in my water, and tainted it with the stain. Ever since the maidens have retired from the sunlight, exclaiming, "We nymphs mix with Bacchus alone, not with Ares."

¹ My water.

259.—BIANOPOΣ

Ἦριπεν ἐξ ἄκρης δόμος ἀθρόος, ἀλλ' ἐπὶ παιδί
νηπιάχῳ Ζεφύρου πολλὸν ἐλαφρότερος·
φείσατο κουροσύνης καὶ ἐρείπιον. ὦ μεγάλαυχοι
μητέρες, ὠδίνων καὶ λίθος αἰσθάνεται.

260.—ΣΕΚΟΤΝΔΟΤ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΤ

Ἦ τὸ πάλαι Λαῖς πάντων βέλος, οὐκέτι Λαῖς
ἀλλ' ἐτέων φανερὴ πᾶσιν ἐγὼ Νέμεσις.
οὐ μὰ Κύπριν (τί δὲ Κύπρις ἐμοί γ' ἔτι, πλὴν ὅσου
ἄρκος;)
γνώριμον οὐδ' αὐτῇ Λαῖδι Λαῖς ἔτι.

261.—ΕΠΙΓΟΝΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ἦ πάρος εὐπετάλοισιν ἐν οἰνάνθαις νεάσασα,
καὶ τετανῶν βοτρύων ῥᾶγα κομισσαμένη,
νῦν οὕτω γραιοῦμαι. ἴδ' ὁ χρόνος οἶα δαμάζει
καὶ σταφυλὴ γήρως αἰσθάνεται ῥυτίδων.

262.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ἦρίθμουν ποτὲ πάντες Ἀριστοδίκην κλυτόπαιδα
ἐξάκις ὠδίνων ἄχθος ἀπωσαμένην·
ἤρισε δ' εἰς αὐτὴν ὕδωρ χθονί· τρεῖς γὰρ ὄλοντο
νοῦσφ, λειπόμενοι δ' ἤμυσαν ἐν πελάγει.
αἰεὶ δ' ἡ βαρύδακρυς, ἐπὶ στήλαις μὲν ἀηδῶν,
μεμφομένη δὲ βυθοῖς ἄλκωνις βλέπεται.

263.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Ἦ γραῦς Εὐβούλη, ὅτε οἱ καταθύμιον ἦν τι,
Φοίβου τὸν πρὸ ποδῶν μάντιν ἄειρε λίθον,

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

259.—BIANOR

THE house fell in from top to bottom, but much more lightly on the infant son of Zephyrus. Even a ruin spared childhood. O ye boastful mothers, see how even stone feels maternal affection.

260.—SECUNDUS OF TARENTUM

I, LAIS, who was once the love-dart that smote all, am Lais no longer, but a witness to all of the Nemesis of years. No, by Cypris!—and what is Cypris to me now but an oath?—Lais is no longer recognisable to Lais herself.

261.—EPIGONUS OF THESSALONICA

I, THE vine who once was young and clothed in leafy shoots, I who bore bunches of swelling grapes, am now as old as you see. Look how Time overcomes us! Even the vine's clusters know the wrinkles of old age.

262.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

ALL once counted Aristodice to be a proud mother, for six times had she been delivered of her womb's burden. But water vied with earth in afflicting her; for three sons perished by sickness, and the rest closed their eyes in the sea. The tearful woman is ever seen complaining like a nightingale by the grave-stones, and upbraiding the deep like a halcyon.¹

263.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

OLD Eubule, whenever she had set her heart on anything, used to pick up the nearest stone at her

¹ See the story of Ceyx and Alcyone in Ovid (*Metam.* xi.), finely rendered by Dryden.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

*χείρεσι πειράζουσα· καὶ ἦν βαρὺς, ἠνίκα μὴ τι
 ἤθελεν· εἰ δὲ θέλοι, κουφότερος πετάλων.
 αὐτὴ δὲ πρήσσουσα τό οἱ φίλον, ἦν ποθ' ἀμάρτη,* 5
Φοῖβω τὰς ἀνίσους χεῖρας ἐπεγράφετο.

264.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

*Θάμνου ποτ' ἄκρους ἀμφὶ κλῶνας ἤμενος
 τέττιξ πτερῶ, φλέγοντος ἡλίου μέσου,
 νηδὺν ραπίζων, δαίδαλ' αὐτουργῶ μέλει
 ἠδὺς κατωργάνιζε τῆς ἐρημίας.
 Κρίτων δ', ὁ πάσης ἰξοεργὸς Πιαλεὺς* 5
*θήρης, ἀσάρκου νῶτα δουνακεύσατο.
 τίσιιν δ' ἔτισεν· εἰς γὰρ ἠθάδας πάγας
 σφαλεῖς ἀλάται παντὸς ἰμείρων πτεροῦ.*

265.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

*Ἴοτυπῆς Διὸς ὄρνις ἐτίσατο Κρήτα φαρέτρης,
 οὐρανόθεν τόξω τόξον ἀμυνόμενος·
 κείνου δ' εὐθύς ἄκοντι παλιν<δρομέοντι κατέκτα>
 ἠέριος, πίπτων δ' ἔκτανεν ὡς ἔθανεν.
 μηκέτ' ἐφ' ὑμετέροις ἀψευδέσι Κρήτες οἰστοῖς* 5
αὐχεῖθ'· ὑμνεῖσθω καὶ Διὸς εὐστοχίη.

266.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

*Ἴμερον αὐλήσαντι πολυτρήτων διὰ λωτῶν
 εἶπε λιγυφθόγγω Φοῖβος ἐπὶ Γλαφύρῳ·*

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

feet, as being Apollo's prophet, and try it in her hand. Whenever she did not want a thing, it was heavy; but if she wanted it, it was lighter than a feather. But she acted as it pleased her best, and if she came to grief she set down the unfairness of her hand's judgment to Phoebus.¹

264.—APOLLONIDES OR PHILIPPUS

THE cicada used to sit on the highest boughs of the shrubs, and in the burning noon-tide sun, beating its belly with its wings, by the sweet variations of its self-wrought strains filled all the wilderness with music. But Criton of Pialia, the fowler who disdains no kind of game, caught this fleshless thing by its back with his limed twig. But he suffered punishment; for his daily craft now plays him false, and he wanders about not catching even a feather.

265.—BY THE SAME

(*cp.* No. 223)

THE bird of Zeus, pierced by an arrow, avenged himself on the Cretan for his archery, returning arrow for arrow from heaven. With the returning shaft it slew the slayer at once from the sky, and falling, killed as it died. No longer boast, ye Cretans, of your unerring arrows; let the deadly aim of Zeus, too, be celebrated.

266.—ANTIPATER

PHOEBUS spoke thus of the sweet musician Glaphyrus when he breathed the spirit of love from his

¹ This mode of seeking the counsel of the gods as to contemplated actions is mentioned also by Dio Chrysostom (*Or.* xiii. p. 419).

“Μαρσύη, ἐφεύσω τεὸν εὔρεμα, τοὺς γὰρ Ἀθήνης
 αὐλοὺς ἐκ Φρυγίης οὔτος ἐληίστατο·
 εἰ δὲ σὺ τοιούτοις τότε ἐπέπνεες, οὐκ ἂν Ἐταγνίς 5
 τὴν ἐπὶ Μαιάνδρῳ κλαῦσε δύσαυλον ἔριν.”

267.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ἰκαρίην πλώων [πρώην] ἄλα, νηὸς ὀλισθῶν
 Δᾶμις ὁ Νικαρέτου κάππεσεν εἰς πέλαγος.
 πολλὰ πατὴρ δ' ἠράτο πρὸς ἀθανάτους, καὶ ἐς ὕδωρ
 φθέγγεθ', ὑπὲρ τέκνου κύματα λισσόμενος.
 ὤλετο δ' οἰκτίστως βρυχθεὶς ἀλί· κείνο δὲ πατὴρ 5
 ἔκλυεν ἀράων οὐδὲ πάλαι πέλαγος.

268.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Κρήσσαι κύων ἐλάφοιο κατ' ἴχνιον ἔδραμε Γοργῶ,
 ἔγκνος, ἀμφοτέρην Ἄρτεμιν εὐξαμένη·
 τίκτε δ' ἀποκτείνουσα· θεῶν δ' ἐπένευσεν Ἐλευθῶ
 ἄμφω, εὐαγρίας δῶρα καὶ εὐτοκίης·
 καὶ νῦν ἐννέα παισὶ διδοῖ γάλα. φεύγετε, Κρήσσαι 5
 κεμμάδες, ἐκ τοκάδων τέκνα διδασκόμεναι.

269.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Κλασθείσης ποτὲ νηὸς ἐν ὕδατι δῆριν ἔθεντο
 δισσοὶ ὑπὲρ μούνης μαρνάμενοι σανίδος.
 τύψε μὲν Ἀνταγόρης Πεισίστρατον· οὐ νεμσητόν,
 ἦν γὰρ ὑπὲρ ψυχῆς· ἄλλ' ἐμέλησε Δίκη.

¹ Hyagnis (according to one version at least, but *cp.* No. 340) was the father of Marsyas. Marayyas having found

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

pierced flute: "Marsyas, thou didst lie concerning thy invention, for this man hath stolen Athena's flute from Phrygia. If thou hadst then breathed into such as this, Hyagnis had never wept for the contest by the Maeander in which the flute was fatal."¹

267.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

SAILING of late on the Icarian sea, Damis, the son of Nicaretus, slipped from the deck and fell into the sea. Sore did his father pray to the immortals, and call on the water, beseeching the waves for his son. But, devoured by the sea, he perished miserably. That is a sea that of old, too, was deaf to a father's prayers.²

268.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

GORGO, the Cretan bitch, being in pup, was on the track of a hind, and had paid her vows to both Dianas. As she killed the deer she littered, and quickly did the Deliveress grant both prayers, that for success in the chase and that for an easy labour. Now Gorgo gives milk to nine children. Fly, ye Cretan deer, learning from the force of mothers in travail what their young are like to be.

269.—BY THE SAME

WHEN the ship was dashed to pieces two men strove with each other in the water, quarrelling for one plank. Antagoras struck Pisistratus. It was not inexcusable, for his life was at stake, but Justice was the flute which Athena, after inventing it, threw away in disgust, claimed to be its inventor.

² i.e. to the prayers of Daedalus for his son Icarus.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

νήχε δ' ὁ μὲν, τὸν δ' εἶλε κύων ἄλός. ἡ παναλάστῳρ 5
κηρῶν οὐδ' ὑγρῷ παύεται ἐν πελάγει.

270.—ΜΑΡΚΟΤ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΤ

Κωμάζω, χρύσειον ἐς ἑσπερίων χορὸν ἄστρων
λεύσσω, οὐδ' ἄλλων λάξ ἐβάρυν' ὄαρους·
στρέψας δ' ἀνθόβολον κρατὸς τρίχα, τὴν κελαδεινὴν
πηκτίδα μουσοπόλοις χερσὶν ἐπήρέθισα.
καὶ τάδε δρῶν εὐκοσμον ἔχω βίον· οὐδὲ γὰρ αὐτὸς 5
κόσμος ἀνευθε λύρης ἔπλετο καὶ στεφάνου.

271.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Καὶ πότε δὴ νήεσσ' ἄφοβος πόρος, εἶπέ, θάλασσα,
εἰ καὶ ἐν ἀλκυνόνων ἡμασι κλανσόμεθα,
ἀλκυνόνων, αἷς πόντος αἰεὶ στηρίζατο κῦμα
νήνεμον, ὡς κρῖναι χέρσον ἀπιστοτέστην;
ἀλλὰ καὶ ἡνίκα μαῖα καὶ ὠδίνεσσιν ἀπήμων 5
αὐχεῖς, σὸν φόρτῳ δῦσας Ἀριστομένην.

272.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

Καρφαλέος δίψει Φοῖβου λάτρις εὔτε γυναικὸς
εἶδεν ὑπὲρ τύμβον κρωσσίου ὀμβροδόκον,
κλάγξεν ὑπὲρ χεῖλους, ἀλλ' οὐ γένυς ἤπτετο βυσοῦ.
Φοῖβε, σὺ δ' εἰς τέχνην ὄρνιθ' ἑκαιρομάνεις·
χερμάδα δὲ τ' ψαλμῶν σφαιῖρον πότον ἄρπαγι χεῖλει 5
ἔφθανε μαιμάσσων λαοτίνακτον ὕδωρ.

¹ κόσμος has the two senses of "order, propriety" and "the Universe." The constellations are Lyra and Corona Borealis.

² The halcyon days were fourteen days near the winter

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

concerned. The one swam on, but the other was seized by a shark. She, the all-avenger, does not cease from vengeance even in the watery deep.

270.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

I KEEP revel, gazing at the golden dance of the stars of evening, nor do I rudely disturb the converse of others. Tossing my hair that scatters flowers, I awake with musical fingers the deep-toned lyre. And in doing so I lead an orderly life, for the order of the universe itself lacks not a Lyre and a Crown.¹

271.—APOLLONIDES

AND when then, tell me, Sea, shalt thou give safe passage to ships, if we are to weep even in the days of the halcyons, the halcyons for whom the deep has ever lulled the waves to so steady a calm that they deem it more trustworthy than the land?² Even now, when thou boastest of being a nurse stilling the pangs of child-birth, thou hast sunk Aristomenes with his cargo.

272.—BIANOR

WHEN a crow, the minister of Phoebus, parched with thirst, saw on a woman's tomb a pitcher containing rain-water, it croaked over the mouth but could not reach the bottom with its beak. But, thou, Phoebus, didst inspire the bird with opportune artfulness, and, by dropping pebbles in, it reached in its eagerness with its greedy lips the water set in motion by the stones.³

solstice which were supposed to be always calm and in which the halcyon was supposed to build its nest on the waves.

³ Though line 5 is hopelessly corrupt there is no doubt of the sense. The anecdote is told by Pliny and Plutarch.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

273.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καύματος ἐν θάμνοισι λαλίστατος ἠνίκα τέττιξ
 φθέγγετο διγλώσσω μελπόμενος στόματι,
 δουνακόεντα Κρίτων συνθεῖς δόλου, εἶλεν ἀοιδὸν
 ἥερος, οὐκ ἰδίην ἰξοβολῶν μελέτην.
 ἄξια δ' οὐχ ὀσίης θήρης πάθει· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἄλλων
 πῆξατ' ἐπ' ὀρνίθων εὖστοχον ὡς πρὶν ἄγρην.

274.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Καὶ τὸν ἀρουραῖον γυρήτομον αὐλακα τέμνει
 μηροτυπεῖ κέντρον πειθομένη δάμαλις·
 καὶ μετ' ἀροτροπόνους ζεύγλας πάλι τῷ νεοθηλεῖ
 πινομένη μόσχῳ δεύτερον ἄλγος ἔχει.
 μὴ θλίψης αὐτὴν ὁ γεωμόρος· οὗτος ὁ βαιὸς
 μόσχος, εἰάν φείσῃ, σοὶ τρέφεται δαμάλης.

275.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ

Κάπρον μὲν χέρσῳ Κόδρος ἔκτανε· τὴν δὲ ταχεῖαν
 εἶν ἀλὶ καὶ χαροποῖς κύμασιν εἰλ' ἔλαφον.
 εἰ δ' ἦν καὶ πτηνὴ θηρῶν φύσις, οὐδ' ἂν ἐν αἴθρῃ
 τὴν κείνου κενεὴν Ἄρτεμις εἶδε χέρα.

276.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Λῶπος ἀποκλύζουσα παρὰ κροκάλαισι θαλάσσης
 χερνήτις, διεροῦ τυτθὸν ὑπερθε πάγου,
 χέρσον ἐπεκβαίνοντι κατασπασθείσα κλύδωνι,
 δειλαίη πικροῦ κῦμ' ἔπιεν θανάτου·
 πνεῦμα δ' ὁμοῦ πενήν' ἀπελύσατο. τίς κ' ἐνὶ νηῖ
 θαρσήσαι πεζοῖς τὴν ἀφύλακτον ἄλα;

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

273.—BY THE SAME

(cp. No. 264)

WHILE the never silent cicada was singing on the bushes in the heat with its double-tongued mouth, Crito contrived with his limed reeds to catch the songster of the air, no proper victim of his craft. But he got his deserts for his impious capture, and was no longer successful as before in the snares he set for other birds.

274.—PHILIPPUS

THE young cow, obeying the goad that pricks her thighs, cuts the recurring furrows of the field, and again, after her ploughing-labour under the yoke, suffers fresh pain in suckling her newly-born calf. Do not drive her hard, husbandman. This little calf of hers, if you spare the mother, will grow up for you and become a steer.

275.—MACEDONIUS

CORUS killed the boar on land, and the swift deer he took in the blue waves of the sea. Were there beasts with wings too, Artemis would not have seen him empty-handed even in the air.

276.—CRINAGORAS

THE serving-woman washing clothes on the sea-beach, a little above the wet rocks, was swept off, poor wretch, by a breaker which flooded the shore, and she drunk the bitter wave of death. She was in one moment released from life and from poverty. Who in a ship shall brave that sea from which even those on land are not protected?

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

277.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Λαβροπόδη χείμαρρε, τί δὴ τόσον ὧδε κορύσση,
 πεζὸν ἀποκλείων ἴχνος ὁδοιπορίας;
 ἢ μεθύεις ὄμβροισι, καὶ οὐ Νύμφαισι διανγὲς
 νᾶμα φέρεις, θολεραῖς δ' ἠράνισαι νεφέλαις.
 ὄψομαι ἠελίῳ σε κεκαυμένον, ὅστις ἐλέγχειν
 καὶ γόνιμον ποταμῶν καὶ νόθον οἶδεν ὕδωρ.

5

278.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

Λάρνακα πατρῶων ἔτι λείψανα κοιμίζουσιν
 νεκρῶν χειμάρρῳ παῖς ἴδε συρομένην·
 καὶ μιν ἄχος τόλμης ἐπλήσατο, χεῦμα δ' ἀναιδὲς
 εἰσέθορεν, πικρὴν δ' ἦλθ' ἐπὶ συμμαχίην.
 ὅστέα μὲν γὰρ ἔσωσεν ἀφ' ὕδατος, ἀντὶ δὲ τούτων
 αὐτὸς ὑπὸ βλοσυροῦ χεύματος ἐφθάνετο.

5

279.—ΒΑΣΣΟΥ

Ληθαίης ἀκάτοιο τριηκοσίους ὅτε ναύτας
 δεύτερον ἔσχ' Ἀΐδης, πάντας ἀρηϊφάτους,
 “Σπάρτας ὁ στόλος,” εἶπεν “ἴδ' ὡς πάλι πρόσ-
 θια πάντα
 τραύματα, καὶ στέρνοις δῆρις ἔνεστι μόνοις·
 νῦν γε μόθου κορέσασθε, καὶ εἰς ἐμὸν ἀμπαύσασθε
 ὕπνου, ἀνικαίου δῆμος Ἐνναλίου.”

5

280.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Λαίλιος, Αὔσονίων ὑπάτων κλέος, εἶπεν ἀθρήσας
 Εὐρώταν· “Σπάρτης χαίρε φέριστον ὕδωρ.”

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

277.—ANTIPHILUS

WHY, torrent, in thy furious march dost thou lift thyself up so high and shut off the progress of travelers on foot? Art thou drunk with the rain, and no more content with a stream the Nymphs make transparent? Hast thou borrowed water from the turbid clouds? One day I shall see thee burnt up by the sun, who knows how to test the water of rivers, distinguishing the true from the bastard.

278.—BIANOR

A BOY saw carried away by the torrent a coffin in which rested still the remains of his parents. Sorrow filled him with daring and he rushed into the ruthless stream, but his help cost him sore. For he saved the bones indeed from the water, but in their place was himself overtaken by the fierce current.

279.—BASSUS

WHEN, for the second time,¹ Hades received from the bark of Lethe three hundred dead, all slain in war, he said: "The company is Spartan; see how all their wounds are in front again, and war dwells in their breasts alone. Now, people of unvanquished Ares, hunger no more for battle, but rest in my sleep."

280.—APOLLONIDES

LAELIUS the distinguished Roman consul said, looking at the Eurotas, "Hail! Sparta's stream, of rivers

¹ The first time was the battle of Thyreae. See Index to vol. ii.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Μουσαίων δ' ἐπὶ χεῖρα βαλὼν πολυίστορι βίβλω,
 εἶδεν ὑπὲρ κορυφῆς σύμβολον εὐμαθίης·
 κίτται, μιμηλὸν βιότου πτερόν, ἐν σκιεροῖσιν
 ἄγκεσι παμφώνων μέλπον ἀπὸ στομάτων.
 ὠρμήθη δ' ἐπὶ ταῖσι. τί δ' οὐ ζηλωτὸς ὁ μόχθος,
 εἰ καὶ πτηνὰ ποθεῖ * * *.

5

281.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ξυνὸν ὀπηνίκα θαῦμα κατείδομεν Ἀσις ἅπασα,
 πῶλον ἐπ' ἀνδρομέαν σάρκα φριμασσόμενου,
 Ὀρηκίης φάτνης πολιδὸς λόγος εἰς ἐμὸν ὄμμα
 ἤλυθε· δίξημαι δεύτερον Ἡρακλέα.

282.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΣ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

Ξεῖνοι, παρθένος εἰμὶ τὸ δένδρεον· εἶπατε δάφνης
 φείσασθαι δμῶων χερσὶν ἐτοιμοτόμοις·
 ἀντὶ δ' ἐμεῦ κομάρου τις ὁδοιπόρος ἢ τερεβίνθου
 δρεπτέσθω χθαμαλὴν ἐς χύσιν· οὐ γὰρ ἐκάς·
 ἀλλ' ἀπ' ἐμεῦ ποταμὸς μὲν ὅσον τρία, τοῦ δ' ἀπὸ
 πηγῶν
 ὕλη πανθηλῆς δοιὰ πέλεθρ' ἀπέχει.

5

283.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΣ

Οὔρεα Πυρρηναῖα καὶ αἱ βαθνάγκεες Ἄλπεις,
 αἱ Ῥήνου προχοὰς ἐγγυὺς ἀποβλέπετε,

¹ I suppose that by uttering or citing a fragment of Greek verse Laelius gave an indication of his taste for study in which the magpies encouraged him to persevere. But not too much reliance should be placed on this interpretation of the obscure epigram.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

noblest far." Having thus set his hand to the erudite book of the Muses, he saw over his head a token of learning. The magpies, birds that imitate human life, were calling from the leafy dells in all their various tongues. By them he was encouraged; and how can the labour not be enviable if even the birds desire (to find expression for their thoughts)?¹

281.—BY THE SAME

WHEN all Asia witnessed the common marvel the colt furious to feed on flesh of men, the grey-grown legend of the Thracian stable² came before my eyes. I am in search of a second Heracles.

282.—ANTIPATER OF MACEDONIA

STRANGERS, I, whom you take for a tree, am a maiden.³ Bid the slaves' hands that are prepared to cut me spare the laurel. Instead of me, let travellers cut to strew as a couch boughs of arbutus or terebinth, for they are not far away. The brook is about a hundred yards away from me, and from its springs a wood containing every kind of tree is distant about seventy yards.

283.—CRINAGORAS

YE Pyrenees and ye deep-valleyed Alps that look down from nigh on the sources of the Rhine, ye are

² The horses of Diomedes, King of Thrace, which he used to feed on human flesh. They were carried off by Heracles.

³ Daphne, pursued by Apollo and changed into a laurel to save her chastity.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

μάρτυρες ἀκτίνων, Γερμανικὸς ἄς ἀνέτειλεν,
 ἀστράπτων Κελτοῖς πουλὺν ἐννάλιον.
 οἱ δ' ἄρα δουπήθησαν ἀολλέες· εἶπε δ' Ἐνυῶ 5
 "Ἄρει· "Τοιαύταις χερσὶν ὀφειλόμεθα."

284.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οἶους ἀνθ' οἶων οἰκήτορας, ὧ ἐλεεινῇ,
 εὔραο. φεῦ μεγάλης Ἑλλάδος ἀμμορίας.
 αὐτίκα καὶ γαίης χθαμαλωτέρῃ εἶθε, Κόρινθε,
 κείσθαι, καὶ Λιβυκῆς ψάμμον ἐρημοτέρῃ,
 ἢ τοίοις διὰ πᾶσα παλιμπρήτοισι δοθεῖσα 5
 θλίβειν ἀρχαίων ὀστέα Βακχιαδῶν.

285.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Οὐκέτι πυργωθείς ὁ φαλαγγομάχας ἐπὶ δῆριν
 ἄσχετος ὀρμαίνει μυριόδους ἐλέφας,
 ἀλλὰ φόβῳ στείλας βαθὺν αὐχένα πρὸς ζυγοδέσμους,
 ἄντυγα διφρουλκεῖ Καίσαρος οὐρανίου.
 ἔγνω δ' εἰρήνης καὶ θῆρ χάριν ὄργανα ρίψας 5
 "Ἄρεος, εὐνομίας ἀντανάγει πατέρα."

286.—ΜΑΡΚΟΤ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΤ

Ορρι, τί μοι φίλον ὕπνον ἀφήρπασας; ἠδὺ δὲ Πύρρης
 εἶδωλον κοίτης ᾧχετ' ἀποπτάμενον.
 ἢ τάδε θρέπτρα τίνεις, ὅτι θῆκά σε, δύσμορε, πάσης
 φωτόκου κραίνειν ἐν μεγάροις ἀγέλης;
 ναὶ βωμὸν καὶ σκῆπτρα Σαράπιδας, οὐκέτι νυκτὸς 5
 φθέγγεαι, ἀλλ' ἔξεις βωμὸν ὃν ὠμόσαμεν.

¹ This refers to the re-colonisation of Corinth by Julius Caesar, a measure usually praised. The colonists were

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

witnesses of the lightning that Germanicus flashes forth as he smites the Celts with the thunderbolts of war. In masses the foe fell, and Enyo said to Ares, "It is to such hands as these that our help is due."

284.—BY THE SAME

WHAT inhabitants, O luckless city, hast thou received, and in place of whom? Alas for the great calamity to Greece! Would, Corinth, thou didst lie lower than the ground and more desert than the Libyan sands, rather than that wholly abandoned to such a crowd of scoundrelly slaves, thou shouldst vex the bones of the ancient Bacchiadae!¹

285.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

No longer does the mighty-tusked elephant, with turreted back and ready to fight phalanxes, charge unchecked into the battle; but in fear he hath yielded his thick neck to the yoke, and draws the car of divine Caesar. The wild beast knows the delight of peace; discarding the accoutrement of war, he conducts instead the father of good order.

286.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

WHY hast thou, chanticleer, robbed me of beloved sleep, and the sweet image of Pyrrha has flown away from my bed? Is this my recompense for bringing thee up and making thee, ill-starred fowl, the lord of all the egg-laying herd in my house? I swear by the altar and sceptre of Serapis, no more shalt thou call in the night, but shalt lie on that altar by which I have sworn.

freedmen; Crinagoras speaks of them as if they were slaves (*καλιμπρηται* = often sold).

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

287.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Ὅ πρὶν ἐγὼ Ῥοδίοισιν ἀνέμβατος ἱερὸς ὄρνις,
 ὁ πρὶν Κερκαφίδαις αἰετὸς ἱστορίη,
 ὑψιπετὴ τότε ταρσὸν ἀνὰ πλατὺν ἤερ' ἀερθεὶς
 ἤλυθον, Ἡελίου νῆσον ὅτ' εἶχε Νέρων
 κείνου δ' αὐλίσθη ἐνὶ δώμασι, χειρὶ συνήθης
 κράντορος, οὐ φεύγων Ζῆνα τὸν ἐσσόμενον.

5

288.—ΓΕΜΙΝΟΥ

Οὗτος ὁ Κεκροπίδῃσι βαρὺς λίθος Ἄρει κείμει,
 ξεῖνε, Φιλιππείης σύμβολον ἠνορέης,
 ὑβρίζων Μαραθῶνα καὶ ἀγγιάλου Σαλαμίνος
 ἔργα, Μακηδονίης ἔγχεσι κεκλιμένα.
 ὄμνυε νῦν νέκυας, Δημόσθενες· αὐτὰρ ἔγωγε
 καὶ ζωοῖς ἔσομαι καὶ φθιμένοισι βαρὺς.

5

289.—ΒΑΣΣΟΥ

Οὐλόμεναι νῆσσι Καφηρίδες, αἶ ποτε νόστον
 ὠλέσαθ' Ἑλλήνων καὶ στόλον Ἰλιόθεν,
 πυρρὸς ὅτε ψεύστας χθονίης δοφερῶτερα νυκτὸς
 ἤψε σέλα, τυφλῇ δ' ἔδραμε πᾶσα τροπίς
 χοιράδας ἐς πέτρας, Δαναοῖς πάλιν Ἴλιος ἄλλη
 ἔπλετε, καὶ δεκέτους ἐχθρότεροι πολέμου.
 καὶ τὴν μὲν τότε ἔπερσαν· ἀνίκητος δὲ Καφηρεὺς.
 Ναύπλιε σοὶ χάρμην¹ Ἑλλὰς ἔκλαυσε δάκρυ.

5

¹ conj. Eldick: σοὶ γὰρ πᾶν MS.

¹ Son of the Sun and legendary founder of Rhodes.

² Just before Tiberius' recall from Rhodes (A. D. 2) an eagle was said to have perched on the roof of his house (Suet. Tib. c. 14).

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

287.—APOLLONIDES

I, THE holy bird, who had never set foot in Rhodes, the eagle who was but a fable to the people of Cercaphus,¹ came borne through the vast heaven by my high-flying wings, then when Tiberius was in the island of the Sun. In his house I rested, at the beck of my master's hand, not shrinking from the future Zeus.²

288.—GEMINUS

I, THIS stone, heavy to the Athenians, am dedicated to Ares as a sign of the valour of Philip. Here stand I to insult Marathon and the deeds of sea-girt Salamis, which bow before the Macedonian spear. Swear by the dead now, Demosthenes, but I shall be heavy to living and dead alike.³

289.—BASSUS

O ROCKS of Caphereus, fatal to ships, which destroyed the fleet of the Greeks on their home-coming from Troy, then when the lying beacon sent forth a flame darker than the night of hell, and every keel ran blindly on the sunken reefs, ye were another Troy to Greece and more deadly than the ten years' war. Troy indeed they sacked, but Caphereus was invincible. Nauplius, then did Hellas weep tears which were a joy to thee.⁴

¹ Supposed to be on a trophy erected by Philip II. to celebrate his victories over the Athenians. No such trophy ever existed. The reference is to Dem. *De Cor.* 208.

⁴ Nauplius, to revenge the death of his son Palamedes, lured the Greek navy by a false beacon on to the rocks of Caphereus in Euboea.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

290.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

“Οτ’ ἐξ ἀήτου Λίβυος, ἐκ ζαοῦς Νότου
 συνεξοφώθη πόντος, ἐκ δὲ νειάτων
 μυχῶν βυθίτις ψάμμος ἐξηρεύγετο,
 ἴστος δὲ πᾶς ὄλισθεν εἰς ἄλος πτύχας,
 φορτὶς δ’ ἐσύρετ’ ἐς αἶδαν, πλανωμένη
 ἄρωγοναύτας δαίμονας Λυσίστρατος
 ἐλιπάρησεν· οἱ δὲ τῷ νεωκόρῳ
 μούνη θάλασσαν ἀγρίαν ἐκοίμισαν.

5

291.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Οὐδ’ ἦν Ὀκεανὸς πᾶσαν πλήμμυραν ἐγείρη,
 οὐδ’ ἦν Γερμανίη Ῥήνον ἅπαντα πῆν,
 Ῥώμης οὐδ’ ὅσσον βλάβει σθένος, ἄχρι κε μίμνη
 δεξιὰ σημαίνειν Καίσαρι θαρσαλέη.
 οὕτως χαὶ ἱεραὶ Ζηνὸς δρύες ἔμπεδα ρίζαις
 ἐστᾶσιν, φύλλων δ’ αὖτα χέουσ’ ἀνεμοί.

5

292.—ΟΝΕΣΤΟΥ

Παίδων ὃν μὲν ἔκαιεν Ἀρίστιον, ὃν δ’ ἐσάκουσε
 ναυηγόν· δισσὸν δ’ ἄλγος ἔτηξε μίαν.
 αἰαὶ μητέρα Μοῖρα διείλετο, τὴν ἴσα τέκνα
 καὶ πυρὶ καὶ πικρῷ νειμαμένην ὕδατι.

293.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Πουλὺ Λεωνίδεω κατιδὼν δέμας αὐτοδαίικτον
 Ξέρξης ἐχλαίνου φάρεϊ πορφυρέῳ·

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

290.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

WHEN with the blast of the Libyan wind, the fierce Sirocco, the sea grew dark and belched up the sand from her profoundest depths, when every mast had fallen into the hollow of the deep and the lost merchant ship was drifting to Hades, Lysistratus called on the gods who help mariners, and they, for the sake of the temple ministrant alone, lulled the savage waves.

291.—CRINAGORAS

(Written after a reverse of the Roman arms in Germany)

NOT though Ocean arouses all his floods, not though Germany drinks up the whole Rhine,¹ shall the might of Rome be shaken as long as she remains confident in Caesar's auspicious guidance. So the holy oaks of Zeus stand firm on their roots, but the wind strips them of the withered leaves.

292.—HONESTUS

ARISTION was burning the corpse of one son when she heard the other was shipwrecked. A double grief consumed a single heart. Alas! Fate divided this mother in two, since she gave one child to fire and the other to cruel water.

293.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

XERXES, looking on the great frame of self-slain Leonidas, clothed it in a purple cloak. Then Sparta's

¹ i.e. not though the Germans become so numerous that they drink up the Rhine, as Xerxes' army drunk up whole rivers.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

κήκ νεκύων δ' ἤχησεν ὁ τᾶς Σπάρτας πολὺς ἦρως·
 "Οὐ δέχομαι προδόταις μισθὸν ὀφειλόμενον·
 ἀσπίς ἐμοὶ τύμβου κόσμος μέγας· αἶρε τὰ Περσῶν·
 χῆξω κεῖς ἀίδην ὡς Λακεδαιμόνιος."

294.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

- α. "Πορφυρέαν τοι τάνδε, Λεωνίδα, ὠπασε χλαῖναν
 Ξέρξης, ταρβήσας ἔργα τεᾶς ἀρετᾶς."
 β. "Οὐ δέχομαι· προδόταις αὐτὰ χάρις. ἀσπίς
 ἔχοι με
 καὶ νέκυν· ὁ πλοῦτος δ' οὐκ ἐμὸν ἐντάφιον."
 α. "Ἄλλ' ἔθανες· τί τοσόνδε καὶ ἐν νεκύεσσιν
 ἀπεχθῆς
 Πέρσαις;" β. "Οὐ θνάσκει ζᾶλος ἐλευθερίας."

295.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

Πῶλον, τὸν πεδίων ἄλλ' οὐχ ἄλὸς ἵππευτῆρα,
 νηὶ διαπλώειν πόντον ἀναινόμενον,
 μὴ θάμβει χρεμέθοντα καὶ ἐν ποσὶ λάξ πατέοντα
 τοίχους, καὶ θυμῷ δεσμὰ βιαζόμενον.
 ἄχθεται εἰ φόρτου μέρος ἔρχεται· οὐ γὰρ ἐπ' ἄλλοις
 κείσθαι τὸν πάντων ἔπρεπεν ὠκύτατον.

296.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Σκύλλος, ὅτε Ξέρξου δολιχὸς στόλος Ἑλλάδα πᾶσαν
 ἤλανεν, βυθίην εὔρετο ναυμαχίην,
 Νηρήος λαθρίοισιν ὑποπλεύσας τενάγεσσι,
 καὶ τὸν ἀπ' ἀγκύρης ὄρμον ἔκειρε νεῶν.
 αὐτανδρὸς δ' ἐπὶ γῆν ὠλίσθανε Περσίς ἀναυδος
 ὄλλυμένη, πρώτη πείρα Θεμιστοκλέους.

¹ Scyllus and his daughter are said to have performed this

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

great hero called from the dead: "I accept not the reward due to traitors. My shield is the best ornament of my tomb. Away with the Persian frippery, and I shall go even to Hades as a Spartan."

294.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

A. "XERXES gave thee this purple cloak, Leonidas, reverencing thy valorous deeds." B. "I do not accept it; that is the reward of traitors. Let me be clothed in my shield in death too; no wealthy funeral for me!" A. "But thou art dead. Why dost thou hate the Persians so bitterly even in death?" B. "The passion for freedom dies not."

295.—BIANOR

THE horse, accustomed to gallop over the plain and not over the waves, refuses to sail across the sea on the ship. Do not wonder at his neighing and kicking the sides of the vessel, and angrily trying to free himself from his bonds. He is indignant at being part of the cargo; for the swiftest of all creatures should not depend on others for his passage.

296.—APOLLONIDES

SCYLLUS, when Xerxes' huge fleet was driving all Greece before it, invented submarine warfare. Descending into the hidden depths of the realm of Nereus, he cut the cables of the ships' anchors.¹ The Persian vessels, with all their crews, glided ashore and silently perished—the first achievement of Themistocles.

exploit when the Persian fleet was off Mt. Pelion (Paus. x. 19, 2).

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

297.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Στέλλευσ ἐπ' Εὐφρήτην, Ζηνὸς τέκος· εἰς σέ γὰρ
 ἤδη
 ἤφωι Πάρθων αὐτομολοῦσι πόδες.
 στέλλευσ, ἀναξ· δῆεις δὲ φόβῳ κεχυλασμένα τόξα,
 Καῖσαρ· πατρῶων δ' ἄρξαι ἀπ' ἐντολέων·
 Ῥώμην δ', ὠκεανῷ περιτέρμονα πάντοθεν, αὐτὸς 5
 πρῶτος ἀνερχομένῳ σφράγισαι ἡλίῳ.

298.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Σκίπων με πρὸς νηὸν ἀνήγαγεν, ὄντα βέβηλον
 οὐ μόνον τελετῆς, ἀλλὰ καὶ ἡελίου·
 μύστην δ' ἀμφοτέρων με Θεὰ θέσαν· οἶδα δ' ἐκείνην
 νυκτὶ καὶ ὀφθαλμῶν νύκτα καθηράμενος.
 ἀσκίπων δ' εἰς ἄστρῳ κατέστιχον, ὄργια Διῶς 5
 κηρύσσω γλώσσης ὄμμασι τρανότερον.

299.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ταῦροι πρηῦτένοντες, ἀροτρευτῆρες ἀρούρης,
 εἰν ἀλλ' τοὺς γαίης ἀντέχομεν καμίτους·
 αὐλακα τὴν ἀσίδαρον ἐν ὕδασι ἐλκομεν ἄμφω,
 μακροτόνων σχοίνων ἄμμα σαγηνόδετον
 ἰχθύσι δ' ἐκ σταχύων λατρεύομεν. ἃ ταλαεργοί· 5
 ἤδη κῆν πελάγει καρπὸν ἀρούσι βόες.

300.—ΑΔΔΑΙΟΥ

Ταύρω φρικαλέον νάπος ἐκβαίνοντι Δοβήρου
 Πευκέστης ἵππῳ καρτερὸς ἠντίασεν.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

297.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

(Probably addressed to Gaius Caesar when sent by Augustus to the East in the year 1 B.C.)

HIE thee to the Euphrates, son of Zeus; already in the East the feet of the Parthians hasten to desert to thee. Hie thee on thy way, O prince, and thou shalt find, Caesar, their bow-strings relaxed by fear. But base all thou dost on thy father's instructions. The Ocean is Rome's boundary on every side; be thou the first to seal her domination with the rising Sun.

298.—ANTIPHILUS

My staff guided me to the temple uninitiated not only in the mysteries, but in the sunlight. The goddesses initiated me into both, and on that night I knew that my eyes as well as my soul had been purged of night. I went back to Athens without a staff, proclaiming the holiness of the mysteries of Demeter more clearly with my eyes than with my tongue.

299.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

WE meek-necked oxen, the ploughers of the field, endure in the sea the labour of the land. We both draw in the water a furrow not cut by iron, the long ropes attached to the seine. We toil now for fish, not for corn. Ah, long-suffering creatures! Oxen have begun to plough the sea too for its fruits.

300.—ADDAEUS

VALIANT Peucestes encountered on horseback the bull as it issued from the dreadful dell of Doberus.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ὠρμήθη πρηῶν ἄτε· τοῦ δ' ἀπαλοῖο.
 Παιουίδα λόγχην ἤκε διὰ κροτάφου·
 συλῆσας κεφαλῆς δὲ διπλοῦν κέρας, αἰὲν ἐκείνω
 ζωροποτῶν ἐχθροῦ κόμπου ἔχει θανάτου.

301.—ΣΕΚΟΤΝΔΟΥ

Τίπτε τὸν ὀγκητὴν βραδύπουν ὄνον ἄμμιγ' ἐν ἵπποις
 γυρὸν ἀλωειναῖς ἐξελάατε δρόμον;
 οὐχ ἄλις, ὅττι μύλοιο περίδρομον ἄχθος ἀνάγκη
 σπειρηδὸν σκοτόεις κυκλοδιώκτος ἔχω;
 ἀλλ' ἔτι καὶ πώλοισιν ἐρίζομεν. ἦ ῥ' ἔτι λοιπὸν
 νῦν μοι τὴν σκολιὴν ἀνχένη γαίαν ἀροῦν.

302.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Τὸ βρέφος Ἑρμώνακτα διεχρήσασθε μέλισσαι
 (φεῦ κύνες) ἐρπυστήν, κηρία μαιόμενον·
 πολλάκι δ' ἐξ ὑμέων ἐψισμένον ὠλέσατ', αἰαῖ,
 κέντροις. εἰ δ' ὀφίων φωλεὰ μεμφόμεθα,
 πείθεο Λυσιδίκη καὶ Ἀμύντορι μηδὲ μέλισσας
 αἰνεῖν· κἀκείναις πικρὸν ἔνεστι μέλι.

303.—ΛΔΔΑΙΟΥ

Τῇ βαιῇ Καλαθίνῃ ὑπὸ σκυλάκων μογεύουση
 Δητῶις κούφην εὐτοκίην ἔπορευ.
 μούναις οὐ τι γυναιξὶν ἐπήκοος, ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὰς
 συνθήρους σώζειν Ἄρτεμις οἶδε κύνας.

304.—ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ

Τὸν γαίης καὶ πόντου ἀμειφθείσαισι κελεύθοις
 ναύτην ἠπείρου, πεζοπόρον πελάγους,
 ἐν τρισσαῖς δοράτων ἑκατοντάσιω ἔστεγεν ἄρης
 Σπάρτης. αἰσχύνεσθ', οὔρεα καὶ πελάγη.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

Like a mountain it rushed at him, but with his Paeonian spear he pierced its tender temples, and having despoiled its head of the pair of horns, ever as he quaffs the wine from them boasts of his enemy's death.

301.—SECUNDUS

WHY do you drive me, the slow-footed braying ass, round and round with the threshing horses? Is it not enough that, driven in a circle and blindfolded, I am forced to turn the heavy millstone? But I must compete with horses too! Is the next task in store for me to plough with my neck's strength the earth that the share curves?

302.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

BEEs, ye savage pack, ye killed baby Hermonax as he was creeping to your hive in quest of honey. Often had he been fed by you, and now, alas! ye have stung him to death. If we speak evil of serpents' nests, learn from Lysidice and Amyntor not to praise hives either. They, too, have in them bitter honey.

303.—ADDAEUS

To little Calathina, in labour with her puppies, Leto's daughter gave an easy delivery. Artemis hears not only the prayers of women, but knows how to save also the dogs, her companions in the chase.

304.—PARMENION

On the Battle of Thermopylae

HIM who, transforming the paths of land and ocean, sailed over the dry land and marched on the sea, three hundred valiant Spartan spears resisted. Shame on you, mountains and seas!

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

305.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Ἵδατος ἀκρήτου κεκορημένω ἄγγι παραστάς
 χθίζον ἐμοὶ λεχέων Βάκχος ἔλεξε τάδε·
 “ Ἔυδεις ἄξιον ὕπνου ἀπεχθομένων Ἀφροδίτη·
 εἰπέ μοι, ὦ νήφων, πεύθει Ἴππολύτου;
 τάρβει, μή τι πάθης ἐναλίγκιον.” ὧς ὁ μὲν εἰπὼν 5
 ὄχετ'· ἐμοὶ δ' ἀπὸ τῆς οὐκέτι τερπνὸν ὕδωρ.

306.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Ἵπλοτόμοι παύσασθε, νεῶν χάριν. οὐκέτι πεύκη
 κύματος, ἀλλ' ἤδη ῥινὸς ἐπιτροχάει·
 γόμφος δ' οὐδ' ἔτι χαλκὸς ἐν ὀλκάσιω, οὐδὲ σίδηρος,
 ἀλλὰ λίνφ τοίχων ἀρμονίη δέδεται.
 τὰς δ' αὐτὰς ποτὲ πόντος ἔχει νέας, ἄλλοτε γαῖα 5
 πτυκτὸν ἀμαξίτην φόρτον ἀειρομένης.
 Ἄργῳ μὲν προτέροισιν ἀοίδιμος· ἀλλὰ Σαβίνῳ
 καινότερην πῆξαι Παλλὰς ἔνευσε τρόπιον.

307.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Φοῖβον ἀνηναμένη Δάφνη ποτέ, νῦν ἀνέτειλεν
 Καίσαρος ἐκ βωμοῦ κλώνα μελαμπέταλον·
 ἐκ δὲ θεοῦ θεὸν εὔρεν ἀμείνονα· Λητοῖδην γὰρ
 ἐχθήρασα, θέλει Ζῆνα τὸν Αἰνεάδην.
 ῥίξαν δ' οὐκ ἀπὸ γῆς μητρὸς βάλεν, ἀλλ' ἀπὸ πέτρης. 5
 Καίσαρι μὴ τίκτειν οὐδὲ λίθος δύναται.

¹ Boats made of hides, used from primitive times by the natives of Portugal, are stated to have been introduced among the Romans at a somewhat earlier date than this epigram (Cass. Dio, 48, 18).

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

305.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

I HAD drunk my fill of untempered water, when Bacchus yesterday, standing by my bed, spoke thus: "Thou sleepest a sleep worthy of them whom Aphrodite hates. Tell me, thou temperate man, hast thou heard of Hippolytus? Fear lest thou suffer some fate such as his." Having so spoken he departed, and ever since then water is not agreeable to me.

306.—ANTIPHILUS

CEASE working, ye woodcutters, at least as far as concerns ships. It is no longer pine-trees that glide over the waves but hides. Ships are no longer built with bolts of bronze or iron, but their hulls are held together with flaxen cords, and the same ship now floats on the sea and now travels on land, folded to be mounted on a carriage. Argo was formerly the theme of song, but Pallas has granted to Sabinus to build a still more novel keel.¹

307.—PHILIPPUS

DAPHNE, who once refused Phoebus, now uprears her dark-leaved bough from the altar of Caesar, having found a better god than that former one. Though she hated the son of Leto, she desires Zeus the son of Aeneas. She struck root not in the Earth, her mother, but in a stone. Not even stone can refuse to bear offspring to Caesar.²

² The inhabitants of Tarragona announced to Augustus that a palm (not as here a laurel) had sprung from his altar: "That shows how often you light fires on it" said he.

308.—BIANOPOΣ

Φῶρες ὄτ' εἰνάλιοι Τυρσηνίδος ἀγχόθι δίνης
 φορμικτὰν ἀκάτου θῆκαν ὑπὲρ βύθιον,
 αὐτίκα μιν κιθάρη λιγυαχεῖ δέξατο δελφῖν
 σύνθροον, ἐκ δὲ βυθοῦ νήχεται ἔρυσσάμενος,¹
 μέχρῃς ἐπ' Ἴσθμὸν ἔκελσε Κορίνθιον. ἄρα θάλασσα 5
 ἰχθύς ἀνθρώπων εἶχε δικαιοτέρους;

309.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Χειμέριον καίουσαν ἐφ' ἐστίῃ ἀνθρακα Γοργῶ
 τὴν γρηῦν βροντῆς ἐξεπάταξε φόβος·
 πνεύμονα δὲ ψυχθεῖσα κατήμυσεν. ἦν ἄρα μέσση
 Γήρως καὶ Θανάτου λειπομένη πρόφασις.

310.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Ψῆγμ' ἄπυρον χρυσοῖο σιδηρείων ὑπ' ὀδόντων
 ῥινηθέν, Λιβυκῆς κουφότερον ψαμάθου,
 μὺς ὀλίγος βαρὺν δεῖπνον ἐδαίσατο· πᾶσα δὲ νηδὺς
 συρομένη βραδύπουν θῆκε τὸν ὠκύτατον.
 ληφθεὶς δ' ἐκ μεσάτης ἀνετέμνετο κλέμματα γασ-
 τρός·
 ἦς ἄρα κῆν ἀλόγοις, χρυσέ, κακοῦ πρόφασις. 5

311.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

᾽Οκείαις ἐλάφοισι κύων ἰσάμιλλα δραμούσα
 ἔγκυος ἠλκώθη παιδοπόρον γένεσιν·

¹ I write ἔρυσσάμενος for ἐλίσσόμενος.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

308.—BIANOR

On Arion

WHEN the sea-robbers near the Tyrrhene surges cast the lyre-player into the sea from the ship, a dolphin straightway received him, together with the sweet-voiced lyre to whose strains he sung, and swum, saving him from the deep, till it landed on the Isthmus of Corinth. Had the sea, then, fish which were juster than men?

309.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

As Gorgo was lighting the coals on her hearth in winter, the fearful noise of the thunder terrified the old woman. Chill seized her lungs and she dropped dead. So then she had been spared with Eld on the one side and Death on the other, either ready to take her on any pretext.

310.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

A LITTLE mouse devoured some unfired gold-dust, the scrapings of the file's iron teeth, lighter than the sands of Libya. It proved a heavy meal for him; for his belly, trailing with the weight, made the swift creature slow-footed, and so he was caught and cut open, and the stolen treasure extracted from his inside. Even to brutes, gold, thou art the cause of evil.

311.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

A BITCH, that vied in swiftness with the deer, was wounded, when heavy with young, in her generative

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

πᾶσα δὲ συγκατέμυσε κατουλωθεῖσα χρόνοισιν.
 ἤδη δ' ἡ τοκετῶν ὄριος ἦν βάσανος·
 πολλὰ δ' ἐπωρῦνουςαν ἀνὴρ ἐσιδηροτόμησεν, 5
 καὶ σκύλακες φίλιοι νηδύος ἐξέθορον.
 Ἄρτεμιδος λέλυται λοχίων χάρις· ἔμπαλι δ' Ἄρης
 ἤρκται μαιοῦσθαι γαστέρα θηλυτέρα.

312.—ΖΩΝΑ ΣΑΡΔΙΑΝΟΥ

Ὦνερ, τᾶν βαλάνων τὰν ματέρα φεῖδεο κόπτειν,
 φεῖδεο γηραλέαν δ' ἐκκεραΐζε πίτυν,
 ἢ πεύκαν, ἢ τάνδε πολυστέλεχον παλίουραν,
 ἢ πρίνον, ἢ τὰν ἀυαλέαν κόμαρον·
 τηλόθι δ' ἴσχε δρυὸς πέλεκυν· κοκναὶ γὰρ ἔλεξαν 5
 ἀμῖν ὡς πρότεραι ματέρες ἐντὶ δρυές.

313.—ΑΝΤΤΗΣ ΜΕΛΟΠΟΙΟΥ

Ἴξεν ἅπας ὑπὸ καλὰ δάφνας εὐθαλέα φύλλα,
 ὠραίου τ' ἄρυσαι νάματος ἀδὺ πόμα,
 ὄφρα τοὶ ἀσθμαίνοντα πόνοις θέρεος φίλα γυῖα
 ἀμπαύσης, πνοιῇ τυπτόμενα Ζεφύρου.

314.—ΤΗΣ ΑΥΤΗΣ

Ἐρμᾶς τᾶδ' ἔστακα παρ' ὄρχατον ἠνεμόεντα
 ἐν τριόδοις, πολιᾶς ἐγγύθεν αἰῶνος,
 ἀνδράσι κεκμηῶσιν ἔχων ἀμπαυσιν ὁδοῖο·
 ψυχρὸν δ' ἀχραῆς κρᾶνα †ὑποῖαχει.¹

W. H. D. Rouse, *An Echo of Greek Song*, p. 62.

¹ ὕδωρ προχέει Hermann, which I render.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

organs. The scab of the wound in a short time entirely closed the orifice, and the pains of labour were at hand. But a man operated on her, terribly though she howled, and the dear little ones leapt forth from her womb. The gracious aid of Artemis in labour is a thing of the past, and Ares, on the other hand, has begun to practise midwifery.

312.—ZONAS OF SARDIS

REFRAIN, sirrah, from cutting the oak, the mother of acorns; refrain, and lay low the old stone-pine, or the sea-pine, or this rhamnus with many stems, or the holly-oak, or the dry arbutus. Only keep thy axe far from the oak, for our grannies tell us that oaks were the first mothers.¹

313.—ANYTE

SIT here, quite shaded by the beautiful luxuriant foliage of the laurel, and draw sweet drink from the lovely spring, that thy limbs, panting with the labours of summer, may take rest beaten by the western breeze.

314.—BY THE SAME

HERE stand I, Hermes, in the cross-roads by the wind-swept belt of trees near the grey beach, giving rest to weary travellers, and cold and stainless is the water that the fountain sheds.

¹ Referring to the legend that men were sprung from oaks or rocks. *cp. Odys. xix. 163.*

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

315.—NIKIOT

"Ἰξεν ὑπ' αἰγείροισιν, ἐπεὶ κάμες, ἐνθάδ', ὀδίτα,
καὶ πῖθ' ἄσσον ἰὼν πίδακος ἀμετέρας·
μῶσαι δὲ κράναν καὶ ἀπόπροθι, ἧ¹ ἐπι Γίλλω
Σίμος ἀποφθιμένῳ παιδὶ παριδρύεται.

316.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

*Ὡ τάνδε στείχοντες ἀταρπιτόν, αἶτε ποτ' ἀγροῦς
δαμόθεν, αἶτ' ἀπ' ἀγρῶν νεῖσθε ποτ' ἀκρόπολι,
ἄμμες ὄρων φύλακες, δισσοὶ θεοί, ὧν ὁ μὲν, Ἑρμᾶς,
οἶον ὀρήσ μ', οὔτος δ' ἄτερος, Ἡρακλῆς·
ἄμφω μὲν θνατοῖς εὐάκοοι, ἀλλὰ ποθ' αὐτούς— 5
αἱ ξύνα² παραθῆς ἀχράδας, ἐγκέκαφεν
ναὶ μὰν ὡσαύτως τοὺς βότρνας, αἶτε πέλονται
ὄριμοι, αἶτε χύδαυ ὄμφακες, εὐτρέπικεν.
μισέω τὰν μετοχάν, οὐδ' ἠδομαι· ἀλλ' ὁ φέρων τι,
ἀμφίς, μὴ κοιᾶ, τοῖς δυσὶ παρτιθέτω, 10
καὶ λεγέτω· "Τὶν τοῦθ', Ἡράκλεες" ἄλλοτε, "Τοῦτο
Ἑρμᾶ" καὶ λύοι τὰν ἔριν ἀμφοτέρων.

317.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

- α. Χαίρω τὸν λακόρυζον ὀρῶν θεὸν εἰς τὸ φάλαυθον
βρέγμ' ὑπὸ τῶν ὀχνῶν, αἰπόλε, τυπτόμενον.
β. Αἰπόλε, τοῦτον ἐγὼ τρὶς ἐπύγισα· τοὶ δὲ τραγίσκοι
εἰς ἐμὲ δερκόμενοι τὰς χιμάρας ἐβάτευν.

¹ ἧ Hecker: ἐν MS.

² Ἰ write ξύνα for τῶμαι.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

315.—NICIAS

SIT here under the poplar trees, traveller, for thou art weary, and come near and drink from my fountain. When thou art far away bethink thee of the spring near which stands Simus' statue beside his dead son Gillus.

316.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

O YE who pass along this road, whether ye are going from town to the fields or returning to the city from the country, we two gods here are the guardians of the boundary. I, as you see me, am Hermes, and this other fellow is Heracles.¹ We both are gracious to mortals, but to each other—save the mark! If anyone offers a dish of wild pears to both of us, he bolts them. Yes, and indeed, likewise grapes; whether they are ripe ones or any quantity of sour ones, he stows them away. I detest this method of going shares, and get no pleasure from it. Let whoever brings us anything serve it separately to each of us and not to both, saying, "This is for thee, Heracles," and again, "This is for Hermes." So he might make up our quarrel.

317.—ANONYMOUS

Hermaphroditus. "GOATHERD, I love seeing this foul-mouthed god struck on his bald pate by the pears." *Silenus*. "Goatherd, hunc ter inivi, and the young billy-goats were looking at me and tugging the young nanny-goats." *Goatherd*. "Is it true,

¹ The "term" set up on the boundary of the city and country (*cp.* Plat. *Hipparch.* 228 d.) had on one side the face of Hermes and on the other that of Heracles.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

γ. Ὀντως σ', Ἐρμαφρόδιτε, πεπύγιεν; α. Οὐ μὰ
 τὸν Ἑρμᾶν,
 αἰπόλε. β. Ναὶ τὸν Πᾶν', αἰπόλε, κάπιγελῶν. 5

318.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Εὐμάραθον πρῆῶνα καὶ εὐσκάνδικα λελογχῶς,
 Ἑρμῆ, καὶ ταύταν, ἃ φίλος, αἰγίβοσιν,
 καὶ λαχανηλόγῳ ἔσσο καὶ αἰγινομήτῃ προσηνῆς·
 ἕξεις καὶ λαχάνων καὶ γλάγεος μερίδα.

319.—ΦΙΛΟΞΕΝΟΤ

Τληπόλεμος ὁ Μυρεὺς Ἑρμᾶν ἀφετήριον ἔρμα
 ἱροδρόμοις θῆκεν παῖς ὁ Πολυκρίτεω,
 δις δέκ' ἀπὸ σταδίων ἐναγώνιον· ἀλλὰ πονεῖτε,
 μαλθακὸν ἐκ γονάτων ὄκνον ἀπωσάμενοι.

320.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΤ

Εἰπέ ποκ' Εὐρώτας ποτὶ τὰν Κύπριν· “ Ἡ λάβε τεύχη,
 ἢ ἕξιτι τᾶς Σπάρτας· ἃ πόλις ὄπλομανεῖ.”
 ἃ δ' ἀπαλὸν γελάσασα, “ Καὶ ἔσσομαι αἰὲν ἀτευχῆς,”
 εἶπε, “ καὶ οἰκήσω τὰν Λακεδαιμονίαν.”
 χάμῃν Κύπρις ἀνοπλος· ἀναιδέες οἶδε λέγουσιν 5
 ἱστορες, ὡς ἀμῖν χά θεὸς ὄπλοφορεῖ.

321.—ΑΝΤΙΜΑΧΟΤ

Τίπτε, μόθων ἄτλητος, Ἐνναλίωιο λέλογχας,
 Κύπρι; τίς ὁ ψεύστας στρυγὰ καθᾶψε μάτην

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

Hermaphroditus, that he did so?" *Hermaphroditus*
"No, goatherd, I swear by Hermes." *Silenus*. "I
swear by Pan I did, and I was laughing all the
time."

318.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

DEAR Hermes, whose are this hillside rich in fennel
and chervil, and this goat-pasture? Be kind both to
the gatherer of herbs and to the goatherd, and thou
shalt have thy share of both the herbs and the milk.

319.—PHILOXENUS

TLEPOLEMUS of Myra, the son of Polycrites, set me
up here, Hermes, presiding deity of the course, a
pillar to mark the starting point in the holy races of
twenty stadia. Toil, ye runners, in the race, banishing
soft ease from your knees.

320.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

EUROTAS said once to Cypris, "Either arm thyself
or go out of Sparta. The town has a craze for arms."
She smiled gently and replied, "I will both remain
always unarmed and continue to dwell in the land of
Lacedaemon." Our Cypris is unarmed as elsewhere,
and these are shameless writers who declare that
with us even the goddess bears arms.¹

321.—ANTIMACHUS

WHY, Cypris, hast thou, to whom the toil of war
is strange, got thee these accoutrements of Ares?
What falsifier fitted on thee, to no purpose, this

¹ There undoubtedly was an armed Aphrodite at Sparta,
and it is difficult to see the exact point of this epigram.

ἔντεα; σοὶ γὰρ Ἐρωτες ἐφίμεροι, ἃ τε κατ' εὐνάσ armoi
 τέρψις, καὶ κροτάλων θηλυμανεῖς ὄτοβοι. s of
 δούρατα δ' αἱματόεντα κύβες· Τριτωνίδι δία to th
 ταῦτα· σὺ δ' εὐχάϊταν εἰς Ἱμέλαιον ἴθι. The
 enaei

322.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Οὐκ ἐμὰ ταῦτα λάφυρα· τίς ὁ θριγκοῖσιν ἀνάψας 22.—
 Ἄρηος ταύταν τὰν ἄχαριν χάριτα; spe
 ἄθλαστοι μὲν κῶνοι, ἀναίμακτοι δὲ γανῶσαι rif
 ἀσπίδες, ἄκλαστοι δ' αἰ κλαδαραὶ κάμακες.
 αἰδοῖ πάντα πρόσωπ' ἐρυθθαίνομαι, ἐκ δὲ μετώπου 5
 ἰδρῶς πιδύων στήθος ἐπισταλαίει.
 παστάδα τις τοιοῖσδε καὶ ἀνδρείῳνα καὶ αὐτὰν
 κοσμεῖτω καὶ τὸν νυμφίδιον θάλαμον·
 Ἄρευσ δ' αἱματόεντα διωξίπποιο λάφυρα
 νηὸν κοσμοίη· τοῖς γὰρ ἄρεσ κόμεθα. 10

323.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Τίς θέτο μαρμαίροντα βοάγρια; τίς δ' ἀφόρυκτα
 δούρατα, καὶ ταύτας ἀρραγέας κόρυθας,
 ἀγκρεμάσας Ἄρηι μιάστορι κόσμον ἄκοσμον;
 οὐκ ἀπ' ἐμῶν ρίψει ταῦτά τις ὄπλα δῶμων;
 ἀπτολέμων τὰδ' ἔοικεν ἐν οἰνόπληξι τεράμνοισι 5
 πλάθειν, οὐ θριγκῶν ἐντὸς Ἐνναλίου.
 σκυλά μοι ἀμφίδρυπτα, καὶ ὄλλυμένων ἄδε λίθρος
 ἀνδρῶν, εἶπερ ἔφυν ὁ βροτολογὸς Ἄρης.

324.—ΜΝΑΣΑΔΚΟΥ

Ἄ σῦρυγξ, τί μοι ὦδε παρ' Ἀφρογένειαν ὄρουσας;
 τίπ' ἀπὸ ποιμενίου χείλεος ὦδε πάρει;
 οὐ τοι πρῶνες ἔθ' ὦδ' οὐτ' ἄγκεα, πάντα δ' Ἐρωτες
 καὶ Πόθος· ἃ δ' ἀγρία Μοῦσ' ἐν ὄρει νέμεται.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

hateful armour? Thou delightest in the Loves and the joys of the bridal bed, and the girls dancing madly to the castanets. Lay down these bloody spears. They are for divine Athena, but come thou to Hymenæus with the flowing locks.

322.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

THESE spoils are not mine. Who hung this unwelcome gift on the walls of Ares? Unbruised are the helmets, unstained by blood the polished shields, and unbroken the frail spears. My whole face reddens with shame, and the sweat, gushing from my forehead, bedews my breast. Such ornaments are for a lady's bower, or a banqueting-hall, or a court, or a bridal chamber. But blood-stained be the cavalier's spoils that deck the temple of Ares; in those I take delight.

323.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

Who hung here these glittering shields, these unstained spears and unbroken helmets, dedicating to murderous Ares ornaments that are no ornaments? Will no one cast these weapons out of my house? Their place is in the wassailing halls of unwarlike men, not within the walls of Enyalios. I delight in hacked trophies and the blood of dying men, if, indeed, I am Ares the Destroyer.

324.—MNASALCAS

WHY, O pipe, hast thou hied thee here to the house of the Foam-born? Why art thou here fresh from a shepherd's lips? Here are no more hills and dales, naught but the Loves and Desire. The mountains are the dwelling of the rustic Muse.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

325.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Πρὶν μὲν ἀλικλύστου πέτρας ἐνὶ βένθεσιν ἦσαν
 εὐαλδῆς πόντου φύκος ἐπεννυμένα·
 νῦν δέ μοι ἱμερόεις κόλπων ἔντοσθεν λαύει
 λάτρις εὐστεφάνου Κύπριδος ἀβρὸς Ἔρος.

326.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Πέτρης ἐκ δισσηῆς ψυχρὸν κατεπάλμενον ὕδωρ,
 χαίροις, καὶ Νυμφέων ποιμενικὰ ξόανα,
 πίστραι¹ τε κρηνέων, καὶ ἐν ὕδασι κόσμα ταῦτα
 ὑμέων, ὦ κοῦραι, μυρία τεγγόμενα,
 χαίρετ'· Ἀριστοκλεῆς δ' ὄδ' ὁδοιπόρος, ὥπερ ἀπῶσα 5
 δίψαν βαψάμενος τοῦτο δίδωμι γέρας.

327.—ΕΡΜΟΚΡΕΟΝΤΟΣ

Νύμφαι ἐφνδριάδες, ταῖς Ἑρμοκρέων τάδε δῶρα
 εἶσατο, καλλιναίου πίδακος ἀντιτυχῶν,
 χαίρετε, καὶ στείβοιτ' ἔρατοῖς ποσὶν ὕδατόεντα
 τόνδε δόμον, καθαρὸν πιμπλάμεναι πόματος.

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, ii. p. 57.

328.—ΔΑΜΟΣΤΡΑΤΟΥ

Νύμφαι Νηϊάδες, καλλιρροον αἰ τὸδε νᾶμα
 χεῖτε κατ' οὐρείου πρωνὸς ἀπειρέσιον,
 ὑμῖν ταῦτα πόρεν Δαμόστρατος Ἀντίλα υἱὸς
 ξέσματα, καὶ δοιῶν ῥινὰ κάπρων λάσια.

¹ So Unger: πέτραι MS.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

325.—ANONYMOUS

On a Shell with an image of Love carved inside it

OF old I dwelt in the depths on a sea-washed rock clothed in luxuriant seaweed, but now in my bosom sleeps the delightful child, tender Love, the servant of diademed Cypris.

326.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

HAIL, thou cold stream that leapest down from the cloven rock, and ye images of the Nymphs carved by a shepherd's hand! Hail, ye drinking troughs and your thousand little dolls,¹ ye Maidens of the spring, that lie drenched in its waters! All hail! And I, Aristoteles, the wayfarer, give you this cup which I dipped in your stream to quench my thirst.

327.—HERMOCREON

YE Nymphs of the water, to whom Hermocreon set up these gifts when he had lighted on your delightful fountain, all hail! And may ye ever, full of pure drink, tread with your lovely feet the floor of this your watery home.

328.—DAMOSTRATUS

YE Naiad Nymphs, who shed from the mountain cliff this fair stream in inexhaustible volume, Damostratus, the son of Antilas, gave you these wooden images and the two hairy boar-skins.

¹ Otherwise called *κοροκόσμια*, votive images of the Nymphs. *cp. Plat. Phædr.* 230 b.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

329.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Νύμφαι ἐφνδριάδες, Δώρου γένος, ἀρδεύοιτε
 τούτον Τιμοκλέους κάπων ἐπεσσύμεναι
 καὶ γὰρ Τιμοκλέης ὕμιν, κόραι, αἰὲν ὁ καπεὺς
 κάπων ἐκ τούτων ὄρια δωροφορεῖ.

330.—ΝΙΚΑΡΧΟΥ

- α. Κράνας εὐδδρον παρὰ νάμασι καὶ παρὰ Νύμφαις,
 ἔστασέν με Σίμων, Πᾶνα τὸν αἰγιπόδην.
 β. Τεῦ δὲ χάριν; α. Λέξω τοι ὅσον ποθέεις ἀπὸ
 κράνας
 καὶ πίε, καὶ κοίλαν κάλπιν ἐλὼν ἄρυσαι·
 ποσσὶ δὲ μὴ ποτὶ νίπτρα φέρειν κρυστάλλινα
 Νυμφᾶν ³
 δῶρα, τὸν ὑβριστὰν εἰς ἐμὲ δερκόμενος.
 β. ὦ σέμν'— α. Οὐ λέξεις ἕτερον λόγον, ἀλλὰ παρῆ-
 ξεις
 πυγίξαι· τούτοις χρώμαι ὁ Πᾶν νομίμοις.
 ἦν δὲ ποιῆς¹ ἐπίτηδες, ἔχων πάθος, ἔστι καὶ ἄλλα
 τέχνα· τῷ ῥοπάλῳ τᾶν κεφαλᾶν λέπομες. ¹⁰

331.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Αἱ Νύμφαι τὸν Βάκχον, ὄτ' ἐκ πυρὸς ἤλαθ' ὁ κοῦρος,
 νίψαν ὑπὲρ τέφρης ἄρτι κυλιόμενον.
 τοῦνεκα σὺν Νύμφαις Βρόμιος φίλος· ἦν δὲ νιν εἴρηγης
 μίσγεσθαι, δέξῃ πῦρ ἐτι καιόμενον.

¹ So Reiske: πίνης MS.

¹ i.e. dost bathe thy feet.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

329.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

Ye water Nymphs, children of Dorus, water diligently this garden of Timocles, for to you, Maidens, doth the gardener Timocles bring ever in their season gifts from this garden.

330.—NICARCHUS

A. "I AM goat-footed Pan, whom Simo put up by the clear waters of the spring." B. "And why?"
A. "I will tell thee. From the fountain drink as much as thou wilt, and take this hollow pitcher, too, and draw. But offer not the crystalline gifts of the Nymphs to thy feet to bathe them. Seest thou not my menacing form?" B. "Revered god—"
A. "Thou shalt not speak another word, but shalt let me take my will of thee. Such is the custom of Pan. But if thou dost it¹ on purpose, having an inclination for the penalty, I know another trick. I will break thy head with my club."

331.—MELEAGER

On Wine and Water

THE Nymphs washed Bacchus when he leapt from the fire above the ashes he had just been rolling in.² Therefore Bacchus is thy friend when united with the Nymphs, but if thou preventest their union thou shalt take to thee a still burning fire.

¹ He was born when his mother Semele was consumed by the lightning.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

332.—ΝΟΣΣΙΔΟΣ [ΛΕΣΒΙΑΣ]

Ἐλθοῖσαι ποτὶ ναὸν ἰδόμεθα τᾶς Ἀφροδίτας
τὸ βρέτας, ὡς χρυσῶ διαδαλόεν τελέθει.
εἷσατό μιν Πολυαρχίς, ἐπαυρομένα μάλα πολλὰν
κτῆσιν ἀπ' οἰκείου σώματος ἀγλαίας.

333.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΤ

Στῶμεν ἀλιρράντοιο παρὰ χθαμαλὰν χθόνα †πόντου,
δερκόμενοι τέμενος Κύπριδος Εἰναλίας,
κράναν τ' αἰγείροιο κατὰσκιον, ἄς ἄπο νᾶμα
ξουθαὶ ἀφύσσονται χεῖλεσιν ἀλκύνες.

J. H. Merivale, in *Collections from the Greek Anthology*,
1833, p. 112.

334.—ΠΕΡΣΟΤ

Κάμῃ τὸν ἐν σμικραῖς ὀλίγον θεὸν ἦν ἐπιβώσης
εὐκαίρως, τεύξῃ· μὴ μεγάλων δὲ γλίχου.
ὡς ὅ τι δημοτέρων δύναται θεὸς ἀνδρὶ πενέστη
δωρεῖσθαι, τούτων κύριός εἰμι Τύχων.

335.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΤ

Ἐλοφόρον τῶγάλαθ', ὀδοιπόρε, Μικκαλίωνος·
Ἐρμῆς, ἀλλ' ἴδε τὸν κρήγνον ὑλοφόρον,
ὡς ἐξ οἴζυρῆς ἠπίστατο δωροδοκῆσαι
ἐργασίης· αἰὲν δ' ὦ γαθός ἐστ' ἀγαθός.

336.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

Ἦρωσ Αἰετίωνος ἐπίσταθμος Ἀμφιπολίτεω
ἰδρῦμαι μικρῶ μικρὸς ἐπὶ προθύρῳ,

¹ He was a god worshipped in company with or in place of Priapus.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

332.—NOSSIS

LET us go to the temple to see the statue of Aphrodite, how cunningly wrought it is of gold. Polyarchis erected it, having gained much substance from the glory of her own body.

333.—MNASALCAS

LET us stand on the low beach of the sea-washed promontory, gazing at the sanctuary of Cypris of the Sea, and the spring overshadowed by poplars from which the yellow kingfishers sip with their bills the running water.

334.—PERSES

IF at the right season thou callest upon me too, little among the lesser gods, thou shalt get thy wish, but crave not for great things. For I, Tychon,¹ have in my power to grant only such things as the people's god may give to a labouring man.

335.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

THE two statues, wayfarer, are the gift of the woodman Miccalion; but look, Hermes, how the excellent woodman from his wretched calling managed to give gifts. The good man is always good.

336.—CALLIMACHUS

I, THE hero² who guard the stable of Aetion of Amphipolis, stand here, small myself and in a small porch, carrying nothing but a wriggling snake and a

² The name of the hero is not given. He complains that though the guardian of a stable he was not mounted, but the last couplet is corrupt and very obscure.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

λοξὸν ὄφιν καὶ μόνον ἔχων ξίφος· ἀνδρὶ τῆπειῶι
θυμῶθεις πεζὸν καὶ μὲ παρῶκίσατο.

337.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Εὐάγρει, λαγόθηρα, καὶ εἰ πετεεινὰ διώκων
ἰξευτῆς ἦκεις τοῦθ' ὑπὸ δισσὸν ὄρος,
καὶ μὲ τὸν ὑληῶρον ἀπὸ κρημοῖο βόασου
Πᾶνα· συναγρεύω καὶ κυσὶ καὶ καλάμοις.

338.—ΘΕΟΚΡΙΤΟΥ ΣΤΡΑΚΟΤΣΙΟΥ

Εὐδεις φυλλοστῶτι πέδῳ, Δάφνι, σῶμα κεκμακὸς
ἀμπαύων· στάλικες δ' ἀρτιπαγεῖς ἀν' ὄρη,
ἀγρεύει δέ τυ Πάν, καὶ ὁ τὸν κροκόεντα Πρίηπος
κισσὸν ἐφ' ἰμερτῶ κρατὶ καθαπτόμενος,
ἄντρον ἔσω στείχοντες ὁμόρροθοι. ἀλλὰ τὴ φεῦγε, ἰ
φεῦγε, μεθεὶς ὑπνου κῶμα καταρχόμενον.

339.—ΑΡΧΙΟΥ ΜΥΤΙΑΗΝΑΙΟΥ

Ἐν ποτε παμφαίνοντι μέλαν πτερὸν αἰθέρι νωμῶν
σκορπίον ἐκ γαίης εἶδε θορόντα κόραξ,
ὃν μάρψων ὤρουσεν· ὁ δ' ἀλξαντος ἐπ' οὐδας
οὐ βραδὺς εὐκέντρῳ πέζαν ἔτυψε βέλει,
καὶ ζωῆς μιν ἄμερσεν. ἴδ' ὡς ὃν ἔτευχεν ἐπ' ἄλλῳ, 5
ἐκ κείνου τλήμων αὐτὸς ἔδεκτο μόνον.

340.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΥ

Αὐλαὶ τοῦ Φρυγῶς ἔργον Ἰάγνιδος, ἠνίκα Μήτηρ
ἱερά τῶν Κυβέλοις πρῶτ' ἀνέδειξε θεῶν,
καὶ πρὸς ἐμὸν φώνημα καλῆν ἀνελύσατο χαίταν
ἐκφρων Ἰδαίης ἀμφίπολος θαλάμης·

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

sword. Having lost his temper with . . . he did not give me a mount either when he put me up beside him.

337.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

Good sport! thou who comest to the foot of this two-peaked hill, whether hunting the hare or in pursuit of winged game. Call on me, Pan the ranger of this forest, from the rock, for I help both hounds and limed reeds to capture.

338.—THEOCRITUS

Thou sleepest, Daphnis, resting thy wearied body on a bed of leaves, and thy stake-nets are new set on the hill. But Pan hunts thee, Pan and Priapus, the saffron-coloured ivy twined on his lovely head. Intent on one purpose they are entering the cave. But fly; dispel the gathering drowsiness of sleep and fly.

339.—ARCHIAS OF MYTILENE

A RAVEN plying his black wings in the pellucid sky, saw once a scorpion emerging from the ground, and swooped down to catch it; but the scorpion, as the raven dashed down to the ground, was not slow to strike his foot with its powerful sting, and robbed him of life. See how the luckless bird met with the fate he was preparing for another by means of that other.

340.—DIOSCORIDES

THE double flute was the work of Phrygian Hyagnis at the time when the Mother of the gods first revealed her rites on Cybela, and when the frantic servant of the Idaean chamber first loosed his lovely

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

εἰ δὲ Κελαινίτης ποιμὴν πάρος ἴουπερ αἰέσας 5
ἐγνώσθη, Φοίβου κεινὸν ἔδειρεν¹ ἔρις.

341.—ΓΛΑΥΚΟΤ

- α. Νύμφαι, πευθομένῳ φράσατ' ἀτρεκές, εἰ παρο-
δύων
Δάφνις τὰς λευκὰς ὠδ' ἀνέπασσ' ἐρίφους.
β. Ναὶ ναί, Πάν συρικτά, καὶ εἰς αἴγειρον ἐκείναν
σοί τι κατὰ φλοιοῦ γράμμ' ἐκόλαψε λέγειν·
“ Πάν, Πάν, πρὸς Μαλέαν, πρὸς ὄρος Ψωφίδιου
ἔρχεν· 5
ἰξοῦμαι.” α. Νύμφαι, χαίρειτ'· ἐγὼ δ' ὑπάγω.

342.—ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ

Φημί πολυστιχίην ἐπιγράμματος οὐ κατὰ Μούσας
εἶναι. μὴ ζητεῖτ' ἐν σταδίῳ δόλιχον·
πόλλ' ἀνακυκλοῦται δολιχὸς δρόμος· ἐν σταδίῳ δὲ
ὀξύς ἐλαυνόμενος πνεύματός ἐστι τόνος.

343.—ΑΡΧΙΟΤ

Αὐταῖς σὺν κίχλαισι ὑπὲρ φραγμοῖο διωχθεῖς
κόσσυφος ἡερίης κόλπον ἔδω νεφέλης.
καὶ τὰς μὲν συνοχηδὸν ἀνέκδρομος ὤχμασε θώμιγξ,
τὸν δὲ μόνον πλεκτῶν αὐθι μεθήκε λίνων.
ἱρὸν ἀοιδοπόλων ἔτυμον γένος. ἧ ἄρα πολλὴν 5
καὶ κωφαὶ πτανῶν φροντίδ' ἔχουσι πάγαι.

¹ I write *ἔδειρεν* for *ἔδειξεν*. I cannot restore l. 5 satisfactorily, but it is evident that Dioscorides disputes or does not recognise the story that Marayias was son of Hyagnis. Marayias was flayed by Apollo for daring to match his flute with Apollo's lyre.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

locks to my notes. But if the shepherd of Celaenae¹ was known earlier as a better player, his strife with Phoebus flayed him.

341.—GLAUCUS

A. "NYMPHS answer me truly, if Daphnis on his road rested here his white goats." *B.* "Yes, yes, piper Pan, and on the back of that poplar tree he cut a message for thee: 'Pan, Pan, go to Malea²; to the mountain of Psophis. I shall come there.'"

A. "Farewell, Nymphs, I go."

342.—PARMENION

AN epigram of many lines does not, I say, conform to the Muses' law. Seek not the long course in the short stadion. The long race has many rounds, but in the stadion sharp and short is the strain on the wind.

343.—ARCHIAS

(*cp.* No. 76)

A BLACKBIRD, driven over the hedge together with field-fares, avoided the hollow of the suspended net. The cords from which there is no escape caught and held fast the whole flock of them, but let the blackbird alone go free from the meshes. Of a truth the race of singers is holy. Even deaf traps show fond care for winged songsters.

¹ Marsyas.

² The Arcadian town of that name.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

344.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ

Ἦν ὁπότε γραμμαῖσιν ἐμὴν φρένα μούνον ἔτερπον,
οὐδ' ὄναρ εὐγενέταις γνώριμος Ἰταλίδαις·
ἀλλὰ ταυῦν πάντεσσιν ἐράσμιος· ὄψ' ἔγ' ἔγγων
ὀππόσον Οὐρανίην Καλλιόπη προφέρει.

345.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὐδὲ τοσόνδ' Ἀθάμας ἐπεμήνατο παιδὶ Λεάρχῳ,
ὄσσον ὁ Μηδείης θυμὸς ἔτεκνοφόνα,
ζῆλος ἐπεὶ μανίης μείζον κακόν· εἰ δὲ φονεύῃ
μήτηρ, ἐν τίμῳ νῦν πίστις ἔτ' ἐστὶ τέκνων;

346.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αἴαν ὄλην νήσους τε διῖπταμένη σὺ χελιδών,
Μηδείης γραπτῇ πυκτίδι νοσσοτροφεῖς·
ἔλπη δ' ὀρταλίχων πίστιν σέο τήνδε φυλάξειν
Κολχίδα, μηδ' ἰδίῳν φεισαμένην τεκέων;

347.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὐ μόνον εὐάροτον βόες οἶδαμεν αὐλακα τέμνειν,
ἀλλ' ἴδε κῆκ πόντου νῆας ἐφελκόμεθα·
ἔργα γὰρ εἰρεσίης δεδιδύγμεθα· καὶ σὺ, θάλασσα,
δελφίνας γαίῃ ζεῦξον ἀροτροφορεῖν.

348.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ὁ σταφυλοκλοπίδας Ἐκατόνυμος εἰς Ἀἶδαο
ἔδραμε, μαστιχθεὶς κλήματι φωριδίῳ.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

344.—LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

(*This and the following ones are Isopsephe.*)

THERE was a time when I gave pleasure to myself alone by lines, and was not known at all to noble Romans. But now I am beloved by all, for late in life I recognised how far Calliope excels Urania.¹

345.—BY THE SAME

THE fury of Athamas against his son Learchus² was not so great as the wrath that made Medea plot her children's death. For jealousy is a greater evil than madness. If a mother kills, in whom are children to place confidence?

346.—BY THE SAME

AFTER flying, swallow, across the whole earth and the islands, thou dost rear thy brood on the picture of Medea. Dost thou believe that the Colchian woman who did not spare even her own children will keep her faith to thy young?

347.—BY THE SAME

WE oxen are not only skilled in cutting straight furrows with the plough, but, look, we pull ships out of the sea too. For we have been taught the task of oarsmen. Now, sea, thou too shouldst yoke dolphins to plough on the land.

348.—BY THE SAME

HECATONYMUS, the stealer of grapes, ran to Hades whipped with a stolen vine-switch.

¹ By "lines" in l. 1 he means astronomical and geometrical figures. He has abandoned these for lines of verse, the Muse of Astronomy for the Muse of Poesy.

² Athamas killed his son in a fit of madness.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

349.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

“Τδατά σοι Κοτίλεια γενέθλιον ἡμαρ ὀρώντι,
 Καῖσαρ, ἐπιβλύζοι σωρὸν ἀκεσφορίας,
 ὄφρα σε κόσμος ἅπας πάππον . . . αὐγάζηται,
 ὡς πατέρα τρισσῆς εἶσιδεν εὐτοκίης.

350.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

“Ἡτριά μοι βύβλων χιονώδεα¹ σὺν καλάμοισιν
 πέμπεις, Νειλορύτου δῶρον ἀπὸ προβολῆς.
 μουσοπόλῳ δ’ ἀτελῆ, Διονύσιε, μηκέτι πέμπε
 ὄργανα· τίς τούτων χρῆσις ἄτερ μέλανος;

351.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Λυσίππησ ὁ νεογνὸς ἀπὸ κρημοῦ πάϊς ἔρπων
 Ἄστυανακτείης ἤρχετο δυσμορίας·
 ἡ δὲ μεθωδήγησεν ἀπὸ στέρνων προφέρουσα
 μαζόν, τὸν λιμοῦ ῥύτορα καὶ θανάτου.

352.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Νεῖλος ἐορτάζει παρὰ Θύμβριδος ἱερὸν ὕδωρ,
 εὐξάμενος θύσειν Καίσαρι σωζομένῳ·
 οἱ δ’ ἑκατὸν βουπλήγες ἐκούσιον ἀνχένα ταύρων
 ἤμαξαν βωμοῖς Οὐρανόιο Διός.

353.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καὶ λόγον ἱστορίῃ κοσμούμενον ἠκρίβωσας
 καὶ βίον ἐν φιλίῃ, Πάππε, βεβαιότατον.

¹ So Tour: ἀρονώδεα MS.

¹ The Caesar is Vespasian, the three children Titus, Domitian, and Domitilla. Cutiliae, now Contigliano, is in the Sabine territory.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

349.—BY THE SAME

CAESAR,¹ may the baths of Cutiliae on this thy birthday gush for thee in abundance of healing, so that all the world may see thee a grandfather as it has seen thee the father of three fair children.

350.—BY THE SAME

THOU sendest me thin sheets of byblus, snowy white, and reed pens, gifts from the headland that the Nile waters. Do not, Dionysius, send another time imperfect gifts to a poet. What use are these without ink?

351.—BY THE SAME

(*cp. No. 114*)

LYSIPPE's baby, creeping over the edge of a precipice, was on the point of suffering the fate of Astyanax. But she turned it from its path by holding out to it her breast, that thus was its saviour from death as well as from famine.

352.—BY THE SAME

THE Nile² keeps festival by the holy wave of Tiber, having vowed a sacrifice for Caesar's deliverance. A hundred axes made the willing necks of as many bulls bleed at the altars of Heavenly Zeus.

353.—BY THE SAME

PAPPUS, thou hast both strictly composed a work adorned with learning, and hast kept thy life strict in

² *i.e.* the Egyptians. If the Emperor was Nero, the sacrifice was to celebrate his deliverance from his mother's plots by her death.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

τοῦτο δ' ἑορτάζοντι γενέθλιον ἠριγένειαν
δῶρον ὁ Νειλαιεύς πέμπει ἰοιδοπόλος.

354.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

“Ὀν πόλεμος δεδιῶς οὐκ ὤλεσε, νῦν ὑπὸ νόσου
θλίβομαι, ἐν δ' ἰδίῳ τήκομ' ὄλος πολέμου.
ἀλλὰ διὰ στέρνων ἴθι φάσγανον· ὡς γὰρ ἀριστεύς
θνήξομ' ἀπώσαμένος καὶ νόσον ὡς πόλεμον.

355.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὐράνιον μίμημα γενεθλιακαῖσιν ἐν ὥραις
τοῦτ' ἀπὸ Νειλογενοῦς δέξο Λεωνίδεω,
Ποππαία, Διὸς εὐνι, Σεβαστιάς· εὐαδε γὰρ σοι
δῶρα τὰ καὶ λέκτρων ἄξια καὶ σοφίης.

356.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οἶγνυμεν ἐξ ἐτέρης πόμα πίδακος, ὥστ' ἀρύσασθαι
ξείνου μουσοπόλου γράμμα Λεωνίδεω·
δίστιχα γὰρ ψήφοισιν ἰσάζεται. ἀλλὰ σύ, Μῶμε,
ἔξιθι, κείς ἐτέρους ὄξυν ὀδόντα βάλε.

357.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τέσσαρες εἰσιν ἀγῶνες ἀν' Ἑλλάδα, τέσσαρες ἱροί,
οἱ δύο μὲν θνητῶν, οἱ δύο δ' ἀθανάτων·
Ζηνός, Λητοῖδας, Παλαίμονος, Ἀρχεμέροιο.
ἄθλα δὲ τῶν, κότινος, μῆλα, σέλινα, πίτυς.

Turned into Latin by Ausonius, *Eclog.* vii. 20.

¹ i.e. Nero.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

firmity of friendship. The Egyptian poet sends thee this gift to-day when thou dost celebrate thy natal morn.

354.—BY THE SAME

I, WHOM war dreaded and slew not, am now afflicted by disease, and waste away by intestine warfare. Pierce my heart then, sword, for I will die like a valiant soldier, beating off disease even as I did war.

355.—BY THE SAME

POPPAEA AUGUSTA, spouse of Zeus,¹ receive from the Egyptian Leonidas this map of the heavens on thy natal day; for thou takest pleasure in gifts worthy of thy alliance and thy learning.

356.—BY THE SAME

WE open another fountain of drink to quaff from it verses of a form hitherto strange to Leonidas. The letters of the couplets give equal numbers. But away with thee, Momus, and set thy sharp teeth in others.

357.—ANONYMOUS

THERE are four games in Greece, two sacred to mortals and two to immortals: to Zeus, Apollo, Palaemon, and Archemorus, and their prizes are wild-olive, apples, celery, and pine-branches.² ✓

² The games are the Olympian, Pythian, Isthmian, and Nemean ones. The crown of pine was the Isthmian pine, the celery the Nemean. The Pythian apples (instead of laurel) are mentioned by other late writers.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

358.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἶ με Πλάτων οὐ γράψε, δύω ἐγένοντο Πλάτωνες.
 Σωκρατικῶν οὐρων ἄνθεα πάντα φέρω·
 ἀλλὰ νόθον μ' ἐτέλεσσε Παναίτιος. ὅς ῥ' ἐτέλεσσε
 καὶ ψυχὴν θνητὴν, καμὲ νόθον τελέσει.

359.—ΠΟΣΕΙΔΙΠΠΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ
 ΤΟΥ ΚΩΜΙΚΟΥ

Ποίην τις βιότοιο τάμη τρίβον; εἰν ἀγορῇ μὲν
 νείκεα καὶ χαλεπαὶ πρήξιες· ἐν δὲ δόμοις
 φροντίδες· ἐν δ' ἀγροῖς καμάτων ἄλις· ἐν δὲ θαλάσση
 τάρβος· ἐπὶ ξείνης δ', ἦν μὲν ἔχης τι, δέος·
 ἦν δ' ἀπορῆς, ἀνηρόν. ἔχεις γάμον; οὐκ ἀμέριμος 5
 ἔσσειαι· οὐ γαμέεις; ζῆς ἔτ' ἐρημότερος·
 τέκνα πόνοι, πῆρωσις ἄπαις βίος· αἱ νεότητες
 ἄφρονες, αἱ πολιαὶ δ' ἔμπαλιν ἀδρανέες.
 ἦν ἄρα τοῖν δισσοῖν ἐνὸς αἵρεσις, ἢ τὸ γενέσθαι
 μηδέποτ', ἢ τὸ θανεῖν αὐτίκα τικτόμενον. 10

Sir John Beaumont, reprinted in Wellesley's *Anthologia Polyglotta*, p. 133.

360.—ΜΗΤΡΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Παντοίην βιότοιο τάμοις τρίβον· εἰν ἀγορῇ μὲν
 κύδεα καὶ πινυταὶ πρήξιες· ἐν δὲ δόμοις
 ἄμπανμ'· ἐν δ' ἀγροῖς Φύσιος χάρις· ἐν δὲ θαλάσση
 κέρδος· ἐπὶ ξείνης, ἦν μὲν ἔχης τι, κλέος·
 ἦν δ' ἀπορῆς, μόνος οἶδας· ἔχεις γάμον; οἶκος 5
 ἄριστος
 ἔσσεται· οὐ γαμέεις; ζῆς ἔτ' ἐλαφρότερος. 5

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

358.—ANONYMOUS

On Plato's "Phaedo"

IF Plato did not write me there were two Platos, for I have all the flowers of the Socratic dialogues. But Panaetius made me out to be spurious. He who made the soul out to be mortal will make me spurious too.¹

359.—POSIDIPPUS OR PLATO, THE COMIC POET

WHAT path of life should one pursue? In the market-place are broils and business difficulties, and at home are anxieties; in the country there is too much labour, and at sea there is fear. In a foreign land there is apprehension if you possess anything, and if you are ill off, life is a burden. You are married? You won't be without cares. You are unmarried? You live a still more lonely life. Children are a trouble, and a childless life is a crippled one. Youth is foolish, and old age again is feeble. There is then, it seems, a choice between two things, either not to be born or to die at once on being born. ✓

360.—METRODORUS

PURSUÉ every path of life. In the market place are honours and prudent dealings, at home rest; in the country the charm of nature, and at sea profit; in a foreign country, if you have any possessions, there is fame, and if you are in want no one knows it but yourself. Are you married? Your house will be the best of houses. Do you remain unmarried? Your life is

¹ We have Cicero's testimony that Panaetius did not accept the doctrine of the *Phaedo*. He does not, however, say that he pronounced it spurious.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

τέκνα πόθος, ἄφροντις ἄπαις βίος· αἱ νεότητες
 ῥωμαλέαι, πολιαὶ δ' ἔμπαλιν εὐσεβέες.
 οὐκ ἄρα τῶν δισσωῶν ἐνὸς αἵρεσις, ἢ τὸ γενέσθαι
 μηδέποτε, ἢ τὸ θανεῖν· πάντα γὰρ ἐσθλὰ βίῳ. 10

361.—ΛΕΟΝΤΟΣ ΦΙΛΟΣΟΦΟΥ

Μήτηρ ἐμὴ δύσμητερ, ἀπηνέα θυμὸν ἔχουσα,
 λίην ἄχθομαι ἔλκος, δ' με βροτὸς οὐτασεν ἀνὴρ
 νύκτα δι' ὀρφναίνην, ὅτε θ' εὐδουσι βροτοὶ ἄλλοι,
 γυμνὸς ἄτερ κόρυθός τε καὶ ἀσπίδος, οὐδ' ἔχεν ἔγχος.
 πᾶν δ' ὑπεθερμάνθη ξίφος αἵματι· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα 5
 οὐρόν τε προέηκεν ἀπήμονά τε λιαρὸν τε.

362.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἰμερόεις Ἀλφειέ, Διὸς στεφανηφόρον ὕδωρ,
 ὃς διὰ Πισαίων πεδίων κεκονιμένος ἔρπεις,
 ἡσύχιος τὸ πρῶτον, ἐπὴν δ' ἐς πόντον ἵκηαι,
 ὄξυς ἀμετρήτοιον πεσὼν ὑπὸ κύμα θαλάσσης,
 νυμφίος αὐτοκέλευθος ἐὼν ὀχετηγὸς ἐρώτων, 5
 ἐς Σικελὴν Ἀρέθουσαν ἐπείγεται ὑγρὸς ἀκοίτης.
 ἢ δέ σε κεκμηῶτα καὶ ἀσθμαίνοντα λαβοῦσα,
 φῦκος ἀποσμήξασα καὶ ἄνθεα πικρὰ θαλάσσης,
 χεῖλα μὲν στομάτεσσι συνήρμοσεν· οἶα δὲ νύμφη
 νυμφίον ἀμφιχυθεῖσα περίπλοκον ἠδέϊ δεσμῷ 10
 κείμενον ἐν κόλποισιν Ὀλύμπιον εὐνασεν ὕδωρ. . . .
 καὶ φονίη ῥαθάμγγι λιβὰς κατεκίρνατο πηγῇ.
 οὐδὲ Συρακοσίης ἔτι σοι μέλεν ἴμερος εὐνής

¹ The wild-olive trees which furnished the crowns for the Olympic festival.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

yet lighter. Children are darlings ; a childless life is free from care. Youth is strong, and old age again is pious. Therefore there is no choice between two things, either not to be born or to die ; for all in life is excellent.

361.—LEO THE PHILOSOPHER

(*A Homeric Cento*)

My cruel-hearted mother, an evil mother to me— it pains me much, the wound that a mortal man inflicted on me—in the dark night when other mortals sleep—naked, without a helmet and shield, nor had he a spear—and all his sword was bathed in hot blood—but afterwards he sent forth a gentle and harmless gale.

362.—ANONYMOUS

DELIGHTFUL Alpheus, stream that nourishest the crowns of Zeus,¹ winding with thy muddy water through the plain of Pisa, tranquil at first, but when thou reachest the sea plunging eagerly under the waves of the vast main, now made a bridegroom conducting the current of his love in a self-made channel, thou dost hie to Sicilian Arethusa to be her watery bed-fellow. Then she, taking thee to her tired and panting, wipes off the weed² and the bitter flowers of the sea, and joining her lips to thine, clasping like a bride thy Olympian stream in the sweet bonds of her embrace, lulls thee to sleep lying in her bosom. . . . and² thy limpid fount was defiled by showers of blood, and no longer was thy heart filled with desire for thy Syracusan love, but thou didst

² There are evidently some lines missing. The remainder refers to some barbarian invasion of the Peloponnese.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

πορφυρέη δ' ἀνεκόπτες ὕδωρ πεπιεσμένον αἰδοῖ,
 φειδόμενος καὶ πόντον ὁμοῦ καὶ λέκτρα μιῆναι. 15
 πολλάκι δ' εὐναίων ὄρων βεβημένος ὄρμη,
 αὐτὴν ἐς φιλότητα χυτῆς ἀλόχοιο περήσας,
 ἐστήκεις ἄχραντον ὄρων Ἀρεθούσιον ὕδωρ·
 ἢ δέ σε παπταίνουσα Πελωριάδος κατὰ πέτρης
 δάκρυσι κυμαίνοντα, κατοικτεῖρουσα καὶ αὐτὴ 20
 εὐεϊδῆς Ἀρέθουσα φίλους ἀνεκόπτετο μαζούς,
 καὶ δρόσος οἶα ῥόδοισιν ἐτήκετο· μυρομένῃ δὲ
 Πισαίῳ ποταμῷ Σικελὴ προσεμύρετο πηγῇ.
 οὐδὲ Δίκην ἔλαβεν πανδερκέα φοίνιος ἀνήρ
 Ἑλλάδος ἀμῶων ἄγαμον στάχυν, ᾧ ἔπι πολλαὶ 25
 ἥρώων ἄλοχοι, μινυῶρια τέκνα τεκοῦσαι
 μαψιδίως ὠδῖνας ἀνεκλαύσαντο γυναῖκες.

363.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΣ

Χείματος ἠνεμέντος ἀπ' αἰθέρος οἰχομένοιο,
 πορφυρέη μείδησε φερανθέος εἶαρος ὥρη.
 γαῖα δὲ κυανὴ χλοερὴν ἐστέψατο ποίην,
 καὶ φυτὰ θηλήσαντα νέοις ἐκόμησε πετῆλοις.
 οἱ δ' ἀπαλὴν πίνοντες ἀξιφύτου δρόσον Ἡοῦς 5
 λειμώνες γελώσωσι, ἀνοιγομένοιο ῥόδοιο.
 χαίρει καὶ σύριγγι νομεὺς ἐν ὄρεσσι λιγαίνων,
 καὶ πολλοῖς ἐρίφοις ἐπιτέρπεται αἰπόλος αἰγῶν.
 ἤδη δὲ πλώουσιν ἐπ' εὐρέα κύματα ναῦται
 πνοιῇ ἀπημάντῃ Ζεφύρου λίνα κολπώσαντος. 10
 ἤδη δ' εὐάζουσι φερεσταφύλῃ Διονύσῃ,
 ἄνθει βοτρυόεντος ἐρεψάμενοι τρίχα κισσοῦ.
 ἔργα δὲ τεχνήεντα βοηγενέεσσι μελίσσαις
 καλὰ μέλει, καὶ σίμβλῳ ἐφήμεναι ἐργάζονται
 λευκὰ πολυτρήτοιο νεόρρυτα κάλλεα κηροῦ. 15

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

hold back thy waters, repressed by blushing shame, saving from pollution the sea and thy bridal bed; yet, often compelled by thy longing for nuptial intercourse, wouldst thou pass the sea to thy beloved liquid bride and stand gazing at the stainless water of Arethusa. And the lovely Arethusa, looking on thee surging with tears from the Pelorian rock,¹ would pity thee and beat her breasts, and melt like the dew on roses, the Sicilian fount responding to the lament of the river of Pisa. But he did not escape the eye of all-seeing Justice, that man of blood who mowed down the unwedded harvest of Greece, whereat many wives of the heroes wept for the short-lived children to bear whom they had suffered in vain.

363.—MELEAGER

WINDY winter has left the skies, and the purple season of flowery spring smiles. The dark earth garlands herself in green herbage, and the plants bursting into leaf wave their new-born tresses. The meadows, drinking the nourishing dew of dawn, laugh as the roses open. The shepherd on the hills delights to play shrilly on the pipes, and the goatherd joys in his white kids. Already the mariners sail over the broad billows, their sails bellied by the kindly Zephyr. Already, crowning their heads with the bloom of berried ivy, men cry *evoe!* to Dionysus the giver of the grape. The bees that the bull's carcass generates² bethink them of their artful labours, and seated on the hive they build the fresh white loveliness of their many-celled comb. The races of birds sing

¹ The N. E. cape of Sicily.

² *cp.* Vergil, *Georg.* iv. 555.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

πάντη δ' ὀρνίθων γενεῇ λιγύφωνον αἶδει,
 ἀλκυόνες περὶ κῦμα, χελιδόνες ἀμφὶ μέλαθρα,
 κύκνος ἐπ' ὄχθαισιν ποταμοῦ, καὶ ὑπ' ἄλσος ἀηδῶν.
 εἰ δὲ φυτῶν χαίρουσι κόμαι, καὶ γαῖα τέθηλεν,
 συρίζει δὲ νομεύς, καὶ τέρπεται εὐκομα μῆλα, 20
 καὶ ναῦται πλώουσι, Διώνυσος δὲ χορεύει,
 καὶ μέλπει πετεεινά, καὶ ᾠδίνουσι μέλισσαι,
 πῶς οὐ χρῆ καὶ αἰοιδὸν ἐν εἴαρι καλὸν αἶσαι;

364.—ΝΕΣΤΟΡΟΣ ΛΑΡΑΝΔΕΩΣ

Σπείσατέ μοι, Μοῦσαι, λιγυρὴν εὐτερπέα φωνήν,
 ἡδὺν ἀπὸ στομάτων Ἑλικωνίδος ὄμβρον αἰοιδῆς.
 ὄσσοι γὰρ προχέουσιν αἰοιδοτόκου πόμα πηγῆς,
 ὑμετέρων ἐπέων λιγυρῆ τέρπονται αἰοιδῆ.

365.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΚΑΙΣΑΡΟΣ

Ἄλλοίην ὀρώω δονάκων φύσιν. ἦπου ἀπ' ἄλλης
 χαλκείης τάχα μᾶλλον ἀνεβλάστησαν ἀρούρης,
 ἀγριοι, οὐδ' ἀνέμοισιν ὑφ' ἡμετέροις δονέονται·
 ἀλλ' ἀπὸ ταυρείης προθορῶν σπήλυγγος ἀήτης 5
 νέρθεν εὐτρήτων καλάμων ὑπὸ ρίζαν ὀδεύει·
 καὶ τις ἀνὴρ ἀγέρωχος ἔχων θοὰ δάκτυλα χειρῶν,
 ἴσταται ἀμφαφόων κανόνας συμφράδμονας αὐλῶν·
 οἱ δ' ἀπαλὸν σκιρτῶντες ἀποθλίβουσιν αἰοιδῆν.

366.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἄποφθέγματα τῶν ἑπτὰ σοφῶν

Ἐπτὰ σοφῶν ἔρέω κατ' ἔπος πόλιν, οὖνομα, φωνήν.
 Μέτρον μὲν Κλεόβουλος ὁ Λίνδιος εἶπεν ἄριστον·

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

loud everywhere: the kingfishers by the waves, the swallows round the house, the swan by the river's brink, the nightingale in the grove. If the foliage of plants rejoices, and the earth flourishes, and the shepherd pipes, and the fleecy flocks disport themselves, and sailors sail, and Dionysus dances, and the birds sing, and the bees bring forth, how should a singer too not sing beautifully in the spring?

364.—NESTOR OF LARANDA

Pour for me, Muses, a draught of clear delightful song, the rain of Heliconian melody sweetened by your lips. For all for whom is shed the drink of the fountain that gives birth to poets delight in the clear song of your verses.¹

365.—THE EMPEROR JULIAN

On an Organ

I SEE a new kind of reeds. Are they, perchance, the wild product of some strange brazen soil? They are not even moved by our winds, but from a cave of bull's hide issues a blast and passes into these hollow reeds at their root. And a valiant man with swift fingers stands touching the notes which play in concert with the pipes, and they, gently leaping, press the music out of the pipes.

366.—ANONYMOUS

Sayings of the Seven Sages

I WILL tell you in verse the cities, names, and sayings of the seven sages. Cleobulus of Lindus said that measure was best; Chilon in hollow Lacedaemon

¹ Evidently a fragment.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Χίλων δ' ἐν κοίλῃ Λακεδαίμονι, Γνώθι σεαυτόν.
 ὃς δὲ Κόρινθον ἔναιε Χόλου κρατέειν Περίανδρος.
 Πιττακός, Οὐδὲν ἄγαν, ὃς ἔην γένος ἐκ Μυτιλή-
 νης. 5

Τέρμα δ' ὀρᾶν βιότοιο, Σόλων ἱεραῖς ἐν Ἀθήναις.
 Τοὺς πλέονας κακίους δὲ Βίας ἀπέφηνε Πριηνεύς.
 Ἐγγύην φεύγειν δὲ Θαλῆς Μιλήσιος ἤδα.

367.—ΛΟΤΚΙΑΝΟΤ ΣΑΜΟΣΑΤΕΩΣ

Τὸν πατρικὸν πλοῦτον νέος ὦν Θήρων ὁ Μενίππου
 αἰσχρῶς εἰς ἀκρατεῖς ἐξέχεεν δαπάνας·
 ἀλλὰ μιν Εὐκτῆμων, πατρικὸς φίλος, ὡς ἐνόησεν
 ἤδη καρφαλέῃ τειρόμενον πενίῃ,
 καὶ μιν δακρυχέων ἀνελάμβανε, καὶ πόσιν αὐτόν 5
 θῆκε θυγατρὸς ἑῆς, πόλλ' ἐπὶ μείλια δούς.
 αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Θήρωνα περὶ φρένας ἤλυθε πλοῦτος,
 αὐτίκα ταῖς αὐταῖς ἐτρέφετ' ἐν δαπάναις,
 γαστρὶ χαριζόμενος πᾶσαν χάριν οὐ κατὰ κόσμον,
 τῇ θ' ὑπὸ τὴν μιὰν γαστέρα μαργοσύνη. 10
 οὕτως μὲν Θήρωνα τὸ δεύτερον ἀμφεκάλυψεν
 οὐλομένης πενίης κῦμα παλιρρόθιον.
 Εὐκτῆμων δ' ἐδάκρυσε τὸ δεύτερον, οὐκέτι κείνον,
 ἀλλὰ θυγατρὸς ἑῆς προῖκά τε καὶ θάλαμον.
 ἔγνω δ' ὡς οὐκ ἔστι κακῶς κεχρημένον ἄνδρα 15
 τοῖς ἰδίους εἶναι πιστὸν ἐν ἀλλοτρίοις.

368.—ΙΟΥΤΙΑΝΟΤ ΒΑΣΙΛΕΩΣ

Τίς πόθεν εἰς Διόνυσε; μὰ γὰρ τὸν ἀληθέα Βάκχον,
 οὐ σ' ἐπιγιγνώσκω· τὸν Διὸς οἶδα μόνον.
 κείνος νέκταρ ὄδωδε· σὺ δὲ τράγου. ἦ ῥά σε Κελτοὶ
 τῇ πενίῃ βουτρῶν τεύξαν ἀπ' ἕσταχῶν.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

said "Know thyself;" and Periander, who dwelt in Corinth, "Master anger;" Pittacus, who was from Mytilene, said "Naught in excess;" and Solon, in holy Athens, "Look at the end of life"; Bias of Priene declared that most men are evil, and Thales of Miletus said "Shun suretyship."

367.—LUCIAN

THERO, the son of Menippus, in his youth wasted his inheritance shamefully on prodigal outlay; but Euctemon, his father's friend, when he saw that he was already pressed by parching poverty, strove with tears to cheer him, and gave him his daughter to wife with a large dowry. But when wealth got the better of Thero's wits, he began to live again in the same extravagance, satisfying disgracefully every lust of his vile belly and the parts beneath it. Thus the returning wave of baneful poverty buried Thero the second time, and Euctemon wept a second time, not for Thero, but for his daughter's dowry and bed, and learnt that a man who has made ill use of his own substance will not make honest use of another's.

368.—THE EMPEROR JULIAN

On Beer

WHO and whence art thou, Dionysus? For, by the true Bacchus, I know thee not: I know only the son of Zeus. He smells of nectar, but thou of billy-goat. Did the Celts for lack of grapes make

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

τῷ σε χρὴ καλέειν Δημήτριον, οὐ Διόνυσον,
 πυρογενῆ μᾶλλον καὶ Βρόμον, οὐ Βρόμιον.

5

369.—ΚΤΡΙΑΛΟΤ

Πάγκαλόν ἐστ' ἐπίγραμμα τὸ δίστιχον· ἦν δὲ παρέλθῃς
 τοὺς τρεῖς, ῥαψωδεῖς, κούκ ἐπίγραμμα λέγεις.

370.—ΤΙΒΕΡΙΟΤ ΙΑΛΟΤΣΤΡΙΟΤ

Οὐ κύνες, οὐ στάλικές με κατήνυσαν, οὐχὶ κυνηγοὶ
 δορκάδα· τὸν δ' ἀπὸ γῆς εἰν ἀλλὶ πλήσα μόρον.
 ἔξ ὕλης πόντῳ γὰρ ἐνέδραμον· εἰτά με πλεκταὶ
 ἔλξαν ἐπ' αἰγιαλοὺς δικτυβόλων παγίδες.
 ἤλιτον ἢ χέρσοιο μάτην φυγᾶς· οὐδ' ἀδίκως με
 εἶλε σαγηνευτῆς τὰμὰ λιποῦσαν ὄρη.
 οὐποτ' ἄγρης, ἀλιῆς, ἔτ' ἄστοχον οἴσατε χεῖρα,
 χέρσῳ καὶ πελάγει κοινὰ πλέκοντες ὕφη.

5

371.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Δίκτυον ἐκθρώσκοντα πολὺπλοκον ἄρτι λαγῶν
 σεῦε κύων θερμοῖς ἔχνεσιω ὠκυπόδην.
 τρηχὺν ὃ δ' ἐκνεύσας ταχινῶς πάγον, ἐς βαθὺ πόντου
 ἤλατ' ἀλυσκάζων κῦμα παρακτίδιον.
 εἰνάλιος τὸν δ' αἰψα κύων βριχηδὸν ὀδοῦσιν
 μάρψε. κυσὶν τλήμων ἦν ἄρ' ὀφειλόμενος.

5

¹ "Bromus" is the Greek for oats; Bromius is a common title of Dionysus, derived probably from "bromus" = noise.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

thee out of corn? Then thou shouldst be called Demetrius, not Dionysus, being born of corn, rather than of the fire, and Bromus¹ rather than Bromius.

369.—CYRILLUS

AN epigram of two lines has every merit, and if you exceed three lines it is rhapsody, not epigram.

370.—TIBERIUS ILLUSTRIS

I AM a fawn slain by no dogs, or stake-nets, or huntsmen, but in the sea I suffered the fate that threatened me on land. For I rushed into the sea from the wood, and then the netted snare of the fishermen dragged me up on the beach. I was wrong in flying, and all in vain, from the shore, and deservedly was taken by the fisherman after I had deserted my hills. Never again, fishermen, shall your hands be unsuccessful, since you now knit webs that serve both for sea and land.

371.—ANONYMOUS

(*cp. No. 17 ff.*)

A HOUND was pressing hotly on a swift-footed hare that had just freed itself from the toils of the net. The hare, rapidly turning away from the rough hill, leapt, to avoid the dog's jaws, into the deep water near the shore, where a sea-dog with one snap caught it at once in his teeth. The poor hare was evidently destined to be dog's meat.

In *πῦρογενῆ*, "wheat-born," there is a play on *πῦρογενῆ*, "fire-born."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

372.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Λεπτὸν ὑφηνάμενα ῥαδινοῖς ὑπὸ ποσσὶν ἀράχνα
 τέττιγα σκολιαῖς ἔνδετον εἶχε πάγαις.
 ἀλλ' οὐ μὰν λεπταῖσιν ἐπαιάζοντα ποδίστραις
 τὸν φιλαοιδὸν ἰδὼν παῖδα παρετρόχασα·
 λύσας δ' ἐκ βροχίδων ἀπεκούφισα, καὶ τόδ' ἔλεξα·
 "Σώζου μουσεῖφ φθεγγόμενος κελάδῳ."

373.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τίπτε με τὸν φιλέρημον ἀναιδέϊ ποιμένες ἄγρη
 τέττιγα δροσερῶν ἔλκετ' ἀπ' ἀκρεμόνων,
 τὴν Νυμφῶν παροδίτιν ἀηδόνα, κῆματι μέσσω
 οὔρεσι καὶ σκιεραῖς ξουθὰ λαλεύντα νάπαις;
 ἠνίδε καὶ κίχλην καὶ κόσσυφον, ἠνίδε τόσσους
 ψᾶρας, ἀρουραῖης ἄρπαγας εὐπορίας·
 καρπῶν δηλητήρας ἐλείν θέμις· ὄλλυτ' ἐκείνους·
 φύλλων καὶ χλοερῆς τίς φθόνος ἐστὶ δρόσου;

374.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἄεναον Καθαρήν με παρερχομένοισιν ὀδίταις
 πηγὴν ἀμβλύζει γειτονέουσα νάπη·
 πάντῃ δ' εὐ πλατάνοισι καὶ ἡμεροθηλέσι δάφναις
 ἔστεμμαί, σκιερὴν ψυχομένη κλισίῃν·
 τοῦνεκα μὴ με θέρευσ παραμείβεο· δίψαν ἀλαλκῶν
 ἄμπαυσον παρ' ἐμοὶ καὶ κόπον ἠσυχίῃ.

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, ii. p. 136.

375.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τίς ποτ' ἀκηδέστως οἰνοτρόφον ὄμφακα Βάκχου
 ἀνὴρ ἀμπελίνου κλήματος ἐξέταμεν,

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

372.—ANONYMOUS

THE spider, that had woven her fine web with her slender feet, had caught a cicada in her crooked meshes. But when I saw the little songster lamenting in the fine toils I did not pass hastily by, but freeing him from the nooses, I comforted him and said: "Be saved, thou who callest with the musical voice."

373.—ANONYMOUS

WHY, shepherds, in wanton sport, do you pull from the dewy branches me, the cicada, the lover of the wilds, the roadside nightingale of the Muses, who at midday chatter shrilly on the hills and in the shady copses? Look at the thrushes and blackbirds! Look at all the starlings, pilferers of the country's wealth! It is lawful to catch the despoilers of the crops. Slay them. Do you grudge me my leaves and fresh dew?

374.—ANONYMOUS

FROM the neighbouring grove I, ever-flowing Pure Fount, gush forth for passing travellers. On all sides, well canopied by planes and softly blooming laurels, I offer a cool resting-place under the shade. Therefore pass me not by in summer. Dispel thy thirst and rest thee, too, from toil in peace beside me.

375.—ANONYMOUS

WHAT man thus carelessly plucked from the vine-branch the unripe grapes of Bacchus that nurse the

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

χείλεα δὲ στυφθεὶς ἀπὸ μιν βάλεν, ὡς ἂν ὀδίταις
 εἶη νισσομένοις ἡμιδακῆς σκύβαλον;
 εἶη οἱ Διόνυσος ἀνάριστος, οἷα Λυκοῦργος
 ὅτι †μιν αὐξομέναν ἔσβεσεν εὐφροσύναν.
 τοῦδε γὰρ ἂν τάχα τις διὰ πώματος ἢ πρὸς αἰοιδᾶς
 ἤλυθεν, ἢ γοεροῦ κάδεος ἔσχε λύσιν.

376.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τίπτε με τὴν ἀνέμοισιν ἀλώσιμον, ἤλεέ τέκτον,
 τήνδε πίτυν τεύχεις νῆα θαλασσοπόρον,
 οὐδ' οἰωνὸν ἔδεισας; ὃ τοι Βορέης μ' ἐδίωξεν
 ἐν χθονί· πῶς ἀνέμους φεύξομαι ἐν πελάγει;

377.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Τάνταλος οὐδὲν ἔτρωγε· τινασσομένων γὰρ ὑπερθεῖν
 καρπὸς ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς αὐτὸν ἔφενγε φυτῶν,
 καὶ διὰ τοῦτο τροφῆς κεκρημένος ἦττον ἐδίψα·
 εἰ δὲ καὶ ἔτρωγεν σῦκα πεπαινόμενα,
 καὶ βραβύλους καὶ μῆλα, τί τηλίκον ἀνδράσι νεκροῖς;
 δίψος ἀπὸ χλωρῶν γίνεται ἀκροδρύων;
 ἡμεῖς δ' ἐσθίομεν κεκλημένοι ἀλμυρὰ πάντα,
 χέννια, καὶ τυρούς, χηνὸς ἀλιστὰ λίπη,
 ὄρνια καὶ μύσχεια· μίαν δ' ἐπιπίνομεν αὐτοῖς.
 πάσχομεν οὐκοῦν σεῦ, Τάνταλε, πικρότερα.

378.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἄνδροφόνῳ σαθρὸν παρὰ τειχίον ὑπνώοντι
 νυκτὸς ἐπιστῆναι φασὶ Σάραπιον ὄναρ,
 καὶ χρησμοδῆσαι· “Κατακείμενος οὗτος, ἀνίστω,
 καὶ κοιμῶ μεταβάς, ὦ τάλας, ἀλλαχόθι.”

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

wine, and when his lips were drawn up by the taste threw them away, half-chewed refuse for travellers to tread on? May Dionysus be his foe, because, like Lyncurgus, he quenched good cheer in its growth. Haply by that drink had some man been moved to song, or found relief from plaintive grief.

376.—ANONYMOUS

WHY, foolish carpenter, dost thou make of me, the pine-tree that am the victim of the winds, a ship to travel over the seas, and darest not the omen? Boreas persecuted me on land; so how shall I escape the winds at sea?

377.—PALLADAS

TANTALUS ate nothing, for the fruit of the trees that tossed over his head ever eluded him, and owing to this, being in want of food, he was less thirsty; but suppose he had eaten ripe figs, and plums, and apples, do dead men get so very thirsty from eating fresh fruit? But we guests eat all sorts of salted dishes, quails and cheese and goose's fat, poultry and veal, and on the top of all drink only one glass. So we are worse off than you, Tantalus.

378.—BY THE SAME

THEY say that Sarapis appeared in a dream by night to a murderer who was sleeping under a decayed wall, and thus spoke as in an oracle: "Arise, thou who liest here, and seek, poor wretch, another sleeping place." The man awoke and departed, and

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ὄς δὲ διωπνισθεὶς μετέβη. τὸ δὲ σαθρὸν ἐκεῖνο 5
 τειχίον ἐξαίφνης εὐθὺς ἔκειτο χαμαί.
 σῶστρα δ' ἔωθεν ἔθνε θεοῖς χαίρων ὁ κακοῦργος,
 ἦδεσθαι νομίσας τὸν θεὸν ἀνδροφόνοισ.
 ἀλλ' ὁ Σάραπις ἔχρησε πάλιν, διὰ νυκτὸς ἐπιστάς·
 "Κήδεσθαί με δοκεῖς, ἄθλιε, τῶν ἀδίκων; 10
 εἰ μὴ νῦν σε μεθῆκα θανεῖν, θάνατον μὲν ἄλυπον
 νῦν ἔφυγες, σταυρῶ δ' ἴσθι φυλαττόμενος."

379.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Φασὶ παροιμακῶς· "Κἂν ὅς δάκοι ἄνδρα πονηρόν·"
 ἀλλὰ τόδ' οὐχ οὔτω φημί προσῆκε λέγειν·
 ἀλλὰ "Δάκοι κἂν ὅς ἀγαθοὺς καὶ ἀπράγμονας ἄνδρας,
 τὸν δὲ κακὸν δεδιῶς δῆξεται οὐδὲ δράκων."

380.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰ κύκνω δύναται κόρυδος παραπλήσιον ἄδειν,
 τολμῶεν δ' ἐρίσαι σκῶπες ἀηδονίσιν,
 εἰ κόκκυξ τέττιγος ἐρεῖ λιγυρώτερος εἶναι,
 ἴσα ποεῖν καὶ ἐγὼ Παλλαδίῳ δύναμαι.

381.—ΟΜΗΡΟΚΕΝΤΡΩΝ

Εἰς Λέανδρον καὶ Ἡρῶ

Ἄκτῃ ἐπὶ προῦχούσῃ, ἐπὶ πλατεῖ Ἑλλησπόντῳ,
 παρθένος αἰδοίῃ ὑπερώϊον εἰσαναβᾶσα
 πύργῳ ἐφειστήκει γοώσά τε μυρομένη τε·
 χρύσεον λύχνον ἔχουσα, φάος περικαλλὲς ἐποίει,
 κεῖνον ὀιομένη τὸν κάμμορον, εἴ ποθεν ἔλθοι 5
 νηχόμενος—καὶ λαῖτμα τάχισθ' ἀλὸς ἐκπεράασκε

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

immediately the rotten wall fell to the ground. The evil-doer rejoiced, and in the morning sacrificed to the gods in thanks for his escape, thinking that Sarapis is pleased with murderers. But Sarapis appeared to him again at night, and prophesied thus to him: "Wretch, dost thou think that I protect criminals? If I did not let thee be killed now, it is that thou now hast escaped a painless death; but know that thou art reserved for the cross."

379.—BY THE SAME

THE proverb says, "Even a pig would bite a bad man;" but I say that we should not say that, but "Even a pig would bite simple unmeddlesome men, but even a snake would be afraid to bite a bad man."

380.—ANONYMOUS

IF a lark can sing like a swan and if owls dare compete with nightingales, if a cuckoo asserts he is more sweet-voiced than a cicada, then I too can equal Palladius.

381.—A HOMERIC CENTO

On Hero and Leander

ON a projecting shore on the broad Hellespont a modest maiden, having mounted to an upper chamber, stood in the tower lamenting and wailing. Holding a golden lamp she gave beautiful light, brooding on that unhappy man, would he come or not swimming.—And he swiftly passed across the depth of the sea,

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

νύκτα δι' ἀμβροσίην, ὅτε θ' εὐδουσι βροτοὶ ἄλλοι·
 ῥόχθει γὰρ μέγα κύμα ποτὶ ξερὸν ἠπείροιο.
 ὄσσαι γὰρ νύκτες τε καὶ ἡμέραι ἐκγεγάασι,
 παρθένος ἠΐθεός τ' ὀαρίζετον ἀλλήλοισιν,
 εἰς εὐνὴν φοιτῶντε, φίλους λήθοντε τοκῆας,
 οἱ Σηστὸν καὶ Ἄβυδον ἔχον καὶ δῖαν Ἄρισβην.

10

382.—ΟΜΗΡΟΚΕΝΤΡΩΝ

Ὁ πρῶτος Ἡχοῦς ἀκούσας

Ἦ φίλοι, ἦρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες Ἄρηος,
 ψεύσομαι, ἢ ἔτυμον ἔρέω; κέλεται δέ με θυμός.
 ἀγροῦ ἐπ' ἐσχατιῆς, ὅθι δένδρεα μακρὰ πεφύκει,
 ναίει εὐπλόκαμος δεινὴ θεὸς αὐδήσασα,
 ἢ θεός, ἢ ἐ γυνή· τοὶ δὲ φθέγγοντο καλεῦντες.
 εἰ δὲ φθεγξαμένου του ἢ αὐδήσαντος ἀκούσῃ,
 αἴτις ἀριζήλως εἰρημένα μυθολογεύει.
 ἀλλὰ τίη τοι ταῦτα διεξέρχεσθαι ἕκαστα;
 τὴν δ' οὐτ' ἀθρήσαι δύναμ' ἀντίον, οὔτε νοῆσαι.
 ὀπποῖόν κ' εἶπησθα ἔπος, τοῖόν κ' ἐπακούσῃς.

5

10

383.—ΜΗΝΕΣ ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΩΝ

Πρῶτος Θῶθ ἐδάη δρεπάνην ἐπὶ βότρυν ἐγείρειν.
 ἰχθυβόλοισι Φαωφὶ φέρει πανδήμιον ἄγρην.
 Πληιάδων φαίνουσαν Ἄθυρ τεκμαίρεται ὥρην.
 Χοιὰ κ σπειρομένων σταχύων δείκνυσι γενέθλην.
 Τυβὶ δὲ πορφύρεον βουληφόρον εἶμα τιταίνει.
 σημαίνει πλωτῆρσι Μεχείρ πλόον ἀμφιπολεύειν.
 Ἄρεος ὄπλα φέρειν Φαμενώθ δείκνυσι μαχηταῖς.
 εἰαρινῶν Φαρμουθὶ ῥόδων πρωτάγγελός ἐστι·

5

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

through the ambrosial night when other mortals sleep, for a great wave surged towards the dry land of the continent. For as many days and nights as pass, the young man and maiden converse with each other, going to bed together without the knowledge of their dear parents, who inhabit Sestos, and Abydos, and divine Arisbe.

382.—ANOTHER

On the Theme "He who first heard Echo"

FRIENDS, Danaan heroes, servants of Ares, shall I lie or speak the truth, as my heart bids me? At the utmost border of the land where the tall trees grow lives a fair-haired dreadful goddess gifted with speech, either a goddess or a woman, and they called aloud on her. If she hear one call or speak, she excellently repeats what was spoken. But why narrate all this to thee in detail? Only I cannot look on her face or perceive her. Whatever kind of word thou speakest the like shalt thou hear.

383.—THE EGYPTIAN MONTHS

FIRST Thoth learnt to uplift the hook to prune the grapes; Phaophi brings to fishermen a catch of every variety; Athyr indicates the date of the appearance of the Pleiads; Choiac shows the birth of the sown crops; Tybi displays the purple robe;¹ Mecheir bids sailors prepare for a voyage; Phamenoth trains warriors in the use of arms; Pharmouthi is the first

¹ i. e. the consuls are then elected.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

λήϊα δ' ἀνανθέντα Παχῶν δρεπάνησι φυλάσσει
 εὐκάρπου δὲ Παύνι προάγγελός ἐστιν ὀπώρας· 10
 καὶ σταφυλὴν κατέχων εὐάμπελός ἐστιν Ἐπηφί·
 καὶ Μεσορὶ Νείλοιο φέρει φυσίζοον ὕδωρ.

384.—ΜΗΝΕΣ ΡΩΜΑΙΩΝ

Ἐξ ἐμέθεν λυκάβαντος ὑπηελίοιο θύρετρα,
 Αὐσονίης <θ'>¹ ὕψος δέρκεται Ἥλιος.
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ θαμνῆσι γήην νιφάδεσσι διαίνω,
 τεύχων εἰαρινῆς ἔγκυον ἀγλαΐης.
 ἄρχεται Ἄρης ἀπ' ἐμεῖο, καὶ ἄνθεα καὶ γλάγος ἡδύ· 5
 ἴση δ' εἰκοστῷ ἡματι νύξ τελέθει.
 ἐντύνοι τῆμόσδε φυτοσκάφος, ἔρνεα τάμνων,
 ῥίζη ἐπ' ἀγροτέρῃ ἡμερον ἀκρεμόνα.
 οἴγεται ἄρτι θάλασσα· ἐφοπλίζοιτε δὲ νῆας·
 ὦριον ἀκλύστων ἐκτὸς ἄγειν λιμένων. 10
 μεσσάτιος ῥόδου εἰμὶ καὶ ἀργεννοῖο κρίνοιο,
 καὶ ξανθῆς κεράσου βρίθομαι ἀκρεμόσιν.
 Καρκίνον Ἥλιος μετανίσσεται· ἀστάχνας δὲ
 καρφαλέους κείρει γειοπόνος δρεπανη.
 κρίνω ἐγὼ Δῆῳ καὶ ἀχυρμιάς· ἐν δὲ Λέοντι 15
 ἀτρεκέα τελέθει χεύματα Νηϊάδων.
 βρίθω ἐγὼ σταφυλῆ, βρίθω δ' ἐπὶ πάσῃ ὀπώρῃ·
 αὐθις δ' ἰσοπαλῆς γινεται ἡματι νύξ.
 τίς δέ κ' ἐμεῖο πέλοι γλυκερώτερος, ὃς μέθυ χεύω,
 ληνῶ ἐπεὶ κατάγω Βάκχον ἀπ' οἰνοπέδου; 20
 εἴ τοι Ἀθηναίης πέλει ἔρνεα, ὦριον ἡδὴ
 καρπὸν ἀποθλίβειν, μνήστιν ἔχειν καμάτων.
 παύσασθαι νειοῦ κέλομαι· γλαγῶντι γὰρ ἤδη
 σπέρματι ῥιγεδανῆ πηγυλῆς ἀντιάσει.

¹ I insert θ'.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

herald of the roses of spring ; Pachon keeps for the sickle the ripened corn ; Payni is the herald of fruitful autumn ; Epephi, who blesses the vine, holds a bunch of grapes ; and Messori brings the vivifying water of Nile.

384.—THE ROMAN MONTHS

January: From me opens the door of the solar year and the sun looks on the supreme magistrates of Italy.¹ *February*: I wet the land with thick snowflakes, making it pregnant with the splendour of spring. *March*: Mars begins from me, and flowers and sweet milk, and on my twentieth day night and day are equal. *April*: Let the gardener now cut shoots and graft tame branches on wild stems. *May*: Now the sea is open ; equip the ships ; it is time to sail them out of the untroubled harbours. *June*: I am half way between the rose and white lily, and I am heavy with branches of yellow cherries. *July*: The Sun crosses Cancer, and the husbandman with his sickle cuts the ripe ears. *August*: I separate the corn from the straw, and in Leo the fountains of the Naiads are at their purest. *September*: I am heavy with grapes and all kinds of fruit, and again night and day become equal. *October*: Who can be sweeter than me, who pour forth wine when I bring Bacchus from the vineyard to the press? *November*: If thou hast Pallas' olive-trees it is time to press the fruit and remember thee of labour. *December*: I bid thee cease from ploughing the fallow land, for the frosts will injure the milky seeds.

¹ The consuls.

385.—ΣΤΕΦΑΝΟΥ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΥ

Ἐκρόστιχα εἰς τὴν Ἰλιάδα κατὰ ραψωδίαν

- Ἄλφα λιτὰς Χρύσου, λοιμὸν στρατοῦ, ἔχθος ἀνάκτων,
 Βῆτα δ' ὄνειρον ἔχει, ἀγορήν, καὶ νῆας ἀριθμῆι.
 Γάμμα δ' ἄρ' ἀμφ' Ἑλένης οἴοις μόθος ἐστὶν ἀκοίταις.
 Δέλτα θεῶν ἀγορή, ὄρκων χύσις, ἄρεος ἀρχή.
 Εἰ, βάλλει Κυθήρειαν Ἀρηά τε Τυδέος υἱός. 5
 Ζήτα δ' ἄρ' Ἀνδρομάχης καὶ Ἔκτορός ἐστ' ἄριστός.
 Ἥτα δ', Αἴας πολέμιζε μόνῳ μόνος Ἔκτορι δίῳ.
 Θῆτα, θεῶν ἀγορή, Τρώων κράτος, Ἔκτορος εὐχος.
 Ἔξισις δ' Ἀχιλλῆος ἀπειθέος ἐστὶν Ἰῶτα.
 Κάππα δ' ἄρ' ἀμφοτέρων σκοπιαζέμεν ἦλυθον
 ἄνδρες. 10
 Λάμβδα δ', ἀριστήης Δαναῶν βάλλον Ἔκτορος ἄνδρες.
 Μῦ Τρώων παλάμησι κατήριπε τεῖχος Ἀχαιῶν.
 Νῦ δέ, Ποσειδάων Δαναοῖς κράτος ὥπασε λάθρη.
 Ξι, Κρονίδην λεχέεσσι σὺν ὕπνῳ τ' ἤπαφεν Ἥρη. 15
 Οὐ, Κρονίδης κεχόλωτο Ποσειδάωνι καὶ Ἥρῃ.
 Πι, Πάτροκλον ἐπέφνευ ἀρήϊον Ἔκτορος αἰχμή.
 Ῥῶ, Δαναοὶ Τρώες τε νέκυν πέρι χεῖρας ἔμισγον.
 Σῆγμα, Θέτις Ἀχιλλῆϊ παρ' Ἡφαίστου φέρει ὄπλα.
 Ταῦ δ', ἀπέληγε χόλοιο, καὶ ἔκθορε δίος Ἀχιλλεύς.
 Ἦ, μακάρων ἔρις ὄρτο, φέρει δ' ἐπὶ κάρτος
 Ἀχαιοῖς. 20
 Φι, κρατερῶς κατὰ χεύματ' ἐδάμνατο Τρώας Ἀχιλλεύς.
 Χι δ' ἄρα, τρὶς περὶ τεῖχος ἄγων κτάνειν Ἔκτορ'
 Ἀχιλλεύς.
 Ψι, Δαναοῖσιν ἀγῶνα διδοὺς ἐτέλεσσαν Ἀχιλλεύς.
 Ω, Πριάμφ νέκυν νῆα λαβῶν γέρα δῶκεν Ἀχιλλεύς.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

385.—STEPHANUS THE GRAMMARIAN

Contents of the Books of the "Iliad"

ALPHA contains the prayers of Chryses, the plague in the army and the quarrel of the kings. Beta has the dream and the Council, and numbers the ships. Gamma is the single combat for Helen between her husbands. Delta the Council of the gods, the breaking of the oaths, and beginning of the fight. In Epsilon the son of Tydeus wounds Cytherea and Ares. Zeta is the converse between Hector and Andromache. In Eta Ajax fights in single combat with divine Hector. Theta is the Council of the gods, the Trojans' victory, and Hector's boast. Iota is the embassy to stubborn Achilles. In Kappa men go out from both sides to reconnoitre. In Lambda Hector's men wound the chiefs of the Greeks. In My the Achaeans' wall falls by the hands of the Trojans. In Ny Poseidon secretly gives victory to the Greeks. In Xi Hera befools Zeus by love and sleep. In Omicron Zeus is enraged with Poseidon and Hera. In Pi the spear of Hector slays warlike Patroclus. In Ro the Greeks and Trojans are engaged round the corpse. In Sigma Thetis brings arms to Achilles from Hephaestus. In Tau divine Achilles leaves off his wrath and dashes forth. In Ypsilon there is strife among the gods, but it brings victory to the Greeks. In Phi Achilles subdues the Trojans at the river by his might. In Chi Achilles slays Hector after chasing him thrice round the wall. In Psi Achilles celebrates the games he gives the Greeks. In Omega Achilles accepts presents and gives up to Priam his son's body.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

386.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

‘Α Κύπρις πρῶαν γυμνάν σ’ ἐβόασεν ἰδοῦσα·
 “ Φεῦ, φεῦ, πῶς σταγόνων ἔκτοθεν Οὐρανίων,
 ζαλώσας ὠδῖνα Θαλάσσας, ὁ θρασὺς ἄλλαν
 Νεῖλος ἀπὸ γλυκερῶν Κύπριν ἀνήκε βυθῶν; ”

387.—ΑΔΡΙΑΝΟΥ ΚΑΙΣΑΡΟΣ, οἱ δὲ ΓΕΡΜΑ-
 ΝΙΚΟΥ

“ Ἐκτορ, Ἀρήϊου αἷμα, κατὰ χθονὸς εἴ που ἀκούεις,
 χαῖρε, καὶ ἄμπνευσον βαιὸν ὑπὲρ πατρίδος.
 Ἴλιον οἰκεῖται κλεινὴ πόλις, ἄνδρας ἔχουσα
 σοῦ μὲν ἀφαιροτέρους, ἀλλ’ ἔτ’ ἀρηϊφίλους·
 Μυρμιδόνες δ’ ἀπόλοντο. παρίστασο, καὶ λέγ’
 Ἀχιλλεῖ
 Θεσσαλίην κεῖσθαι πᾶσαν ὑπ’ Αἰνεάδαις.

388, 389

Πρὸς ταῦτα ὑπέγραψε στρατιώτης· φασὶ δὲ Τραϊανοῦ εἶναι.
 Θάρσυνον· οὐ γὰρ ἐμῆς κόρυθος λεύσσουσι μέτωπον.
 Εἶτα τοῦ Βασιλέως ἐπαινέσαντος, καὶ γράψαντος “ Δῆλωσόν
 μοι τίς εἶ, ” ἀντέγραψεν·

Εἰμὶ μὲν εὐθώρηκος Ἐνναλίου πολεμοστής·
 εἰμὶ δὲ καὶ θεράπων Ἐλικωνίου Ἀπόλλωνος,
 αὐτοῖς ἐν πρώτοισι λελεγμένος ἀσπιδιώταις.

390.—ΜΕΝΕΚΡΑΤΟΥ ΣΜΤΡΝΑΙΟΥ

Παισὶν ἐπὶ προτέροις ἤδη τρίτον ἐν πυρὶ μήτηρ
 θεῖσα, καὶ ἀπλήστῳ δαίμονι μεμφομένη,

¹ For the birth of Aphrodite from the blood of Uranus see Hesiod, *Theog.* 188 ff.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

386.—ANONYMOUS

CYPRIS, of late, on seeing thee naked, exclaimed:
“Oh! Oh! look how impudent Nile, envying the
sea’s parentage, has, without the blood of Uranus,¹
sent up another Cypris from his sweet depths.”

387.—THE EMPEROR HADRIAN,
OR, AS OTHERS STATE, GERMANICUS

HECTOR of the race of Ares, if thou hearest where’er
thou art under ground, hail! and stay a little thy
sighs for thy country. Ilium is inhabited, and is a
famous city containing men inferior to thee, but still
lovers of war, while the Myrmidons have perished.
Stand by his side and tell Achilles that all Thessaly
is subject to the sons of Aeneas.²

388, 389

Under the above a soldier (some say Trajan) wrote:
“They are bold, for they look not on the face of my
helmet.”³ *When the Emperor praised this and wrote*
“Reveal who you are,” *he replied:* I am a soldier
of cuirassed Mars and also a servant of Heliconian
Apollo, chosen among the first men-at-arms.

390.—MENEKRATES OF SMYRNA

A MOTHER who had laid on the pyre her third
child after losing the others too, reviling insatiate

² Troy was restored by Julius and Augustus.

³ *Il.* xvi. 70. Achilles is the speaker.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

τέτρατον ἄλγος ἔτικτε, καὶ οὐκ ἀνέμεινε ἀδήλους
 ἐλπίδας, ἐν δὲ πυρὶ ζῶν ἔθηκε βρέφος,
 "Οὐ θρέψω" λέξασα· "τί γὰρ πλέον; Ἄϊδι μαστοὶ 5
 κάμνετε· κερδήσω πένθος ἀμοχθότερον."

391.—ΔΙΟΤΙΜΟΤ

Τὰν ἦβαν ἐς ἄεθλα πάλας ἤσκησε κραταιᾶς
 ἄδε Ποσειδῶνος καὶ Διὸς ἁ γενεά.
 κεῖται δέ σφιν ἀγῶν οὐ χάλκεος ἀμφὶ λέβητος,
 ἀλλ' ὅστις ζῶν οἴσεται ἢ θάνατον.
 Ἄνταίου τὸ πτώμα· πρέπει δ' Ἡρακλέα μικᾶν 5
 τὸν Διός. Ἄργείων ἁ πάλα, οὐ Λιβύων.

392.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἴ τις ἀπάγξασθαι μὲν ὀκνεῖ, θανάτου δ' ἐπιθυμῆι,
 ἐξ Ἱερᾶς Πόλεως ψυχρὸν ὕδωρ πιέτω.

393.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Οὐδεὶς καὶ καθαρὸς καὶ μείλιχος ἤλυθεν ἄρχων·
 ἐν γὰρ ἐνὸς δοκέει δόγματος ἀντίπαλον·
 τὸ γλυκὺ τοῦ κλέπτουτος, ὑπερφιάλου δὲ τὸ ἀγνόν.
 ὄργανα τῆς ἀρχῆς ταῦτα δύ' ἐστὶ πάθη.

394.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Χρυσέ, πάτερ κολάκων, ὀδύνης καὶ φροντίδος υἱέ,
 καὶ τὸ ἔχειν σε, φόβος· καὶ μὴ ἔχειν σ', ὀδύνη.

395.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

"Ὡς οὐδὲν γλύκιον ἦς πατρίδος," εἶπεν Ὀδυσσεύς·
 ἐν γὰρ τοῖς Κίρκης ἔκχυτον οὐκ ἔφαγεν,

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

Death, on giving birth to a fourth sorrow would not wait, nourishing uncertain hope, but threw the child alive in the fire. "I will not rear it," she said. "What profits it? My paps, ye toil for Hades. I shall gain mourning with less trouble."

391.—DIOTIMUS

THIS son of Poseidon and the son of Zeus trained their youthful limbs for stubborn wrestling bouts. The contest is no brazen one for a caldron, but for which shall gain death or life. Antaeus has got the fall, and it was fit that Heracles, the son of Zeus, should win. Wrestling is Argive, not Libyan.¹

392.—ANONYMOUS

IF anyone is afraid of hanging himself, but wants to die, let him drink cold water from Hierapolis.

393.—PALLADAS

No magistrate ever came here who was both clean-handed and mild; for the one principle seems antagonistic to the other. Mildness is a virtue of the thief, and purity a virtue of the proud. These qualities are the two instruments of government.

394.—BY THE SAME

GOLD, father of flatterers, son of pain and care, it is fear to have thee and pain not to have thee.

395.—BY THE SAME

ODYSSEUS said "nothing is sweeter than a man's fatherland,"² for in Circe's isle he never ate cheese-

¹ Antaeus was Libyan.

² *Odys.* i. 34.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

οὐ μόνον εἰ καὶ καπνὸν ἀποθρώσκοντ' ἐνόησεν,
εἶπεν ἂν οἰμώζειν καὶ δέκα Πηνελόπαις.

396.—ΠΑΤΑΟΤ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΤ

Ὅρθριος εὐπλέκτοιο λίνου νεφοειδέϊ κόλπῳ
ἔμπεσε σὺν κίχλῃ κόσσυφος ἠδυβόας.
καὶ τὰν μὲν πανάφυκτος ἔλε βρόχος· ὠκὺ δ' ἀπέπτα
ἔξ ὄρνιθοπέδας ὠδὸς ἐρημοφίλας.
ἦ τάχα που τριμάκαιρα φιλαγρέτις ὄρνιν αἰοιδὸν
Ἄρτεμις εὐμόλπῳ λῦσεν ἄνακτι λύρης.

397.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Φεῦγε Λάκων ποτὲ δῆριν· ὑπαντιάσασα δὲ μήτηρ
εἶπε, κατὰ στέρνων ἄορ ἀνασχομένη·
“ Ζῶων μὲν σέο μητρὶ διαμπερὲς αἰσχος ἀνάπτεις,
καὶ κρατερῆς Σπάρτης πάτρια θεσμὰ λύεις·
ἦν δὲ θάνης παλάμησιν ἐμαῖς, μήτηρ μὲν ἀκούσω
δύσμορος, ἀλλ' ἐν ἐμῇ πατρίδι σωζομένη.”

398.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΠΟ ΤΗΑΤΩΝ ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΤ

Ὅλκας ὕδωρ προφυγούσα πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης
ἐν χθονὸς ἀγκοίμαις ὤλετο μητριάσιν.
ἰσταμένην γὰρ πυρσὸς ἐπέφλεγε· καιομένη δὲ
δυσμενέων ὑδάτων συμμαχίην ἐκάλει.

399.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἡέλιον νίκησε τεὸς νόος ἠδὲ φαείνων,
αἰὲν ἀπαστράπτων βροτοφεγγέα πάνσοφον αἴγλην,
ἠδυφαῆ, χαρίεσσαν, ἀπαστράπτουσαν ἀλύπως.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

cake. If he had seen even the smoke curling up from that,¹ he would have sent ten Penelopes to the deuce.

396.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

(*cp.* No. 343)

ONE morning a sweet-voiced blackbird, together with a field-fare, fell into the cloud-like bag of the well-knit net. The field-fare was caught in the noose from which there is no escape, but the songster of the wilderness flew swiftly away from the trap. It would seem that blessed Artemis, the huntress, released the singing-bird for the sake of the sweet-voiced lord of the lyre.

397.—PALLADAS

A SPARTAN once was flying from the battle, and his mother, uplifting a sword to smite his breast, exclaimed: "If thou livest, thou dost fix on thy mother eternal disgrace, and dost violate the inherited laws of mighty Sparta. But if thou dost perish by my hand, they will call me an unlucky mother, but saved from disgrace together with my country."

398.—JULIAN, PREFECT OF EGYPT

A SHIP that had escaped the waters of the boisterous sea, perished in the arms of its mother the earth. For fire consumed it where it lay motionless, and as it burnt it called for the aid of its foe the water.

399.—ANONYMOUS

THY mind, by its sweet light, conquered the sun, ever flashing forth soft brilliance of wisdom to illuminate mortals, a pleasant and painless splendour.

¹ *cp.* *Odys.* i. 58.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

400.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Ὅταν βλέπω σε, προσκυνῶ, καὶ τοὺς λόγους,
 τῆς παρθένου τὸν οἶκον ἀστρῶν βλέπων·
 εἰς οὐρανὸν γάρ ἐστι σοῦ τὰ πράγματα,
 Ὑπατία σεμνή, τῶν λόγων εὐμορφία,
 ἄχραντον ἄστρον τῆς σοφῆς παιδεύσεως.

401.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἡ φύσις ἐξεῦρεν, φιλῆς θεσμούς ἀγαπῶσα,
 τῶν ἀποδημούντων ὄργανα συντυχίης,
 τὸν κάλαμον, χάρτην, τὸ μέλαν, τὰ χαράγματα χειρὶ
 σύμβολα τῆς ψυχῆς τηλόθεν ἀχρυσμένης.

402.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τῷ ναοῖς βρίθονται πόση σπάνις ἔπλετο τύμβου.

403.—ΜΑΚΚΙΟΥ

Αὐτὸς ἀναξ ἔμβαινε θεῷ πηδήματι, ληνοῦ
 λακτιστῆς, ἔργου δ' ἠγέο νυκτερίου,
 λεύκωσαι πόδα γαῦρον, ἐπίρρωσαι δὲ χορείην
 λάτρην, ὑπὲρ κούφων ζωσάμενος γονάτων·
 εὐγλωσσον δ' ὀχέτετε κενούς, μάκαρ, ἐς πιθεῶνας
 οἶνον ἐπὶ ψαιστοῖς καὶ λασίῃ χιμάρῃ.

404.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Ἄ καλὸν αὐτοπόνητον ἐν αἰθέρι ρεῦμα μελισσῶν,
 κάπλαστοι χειρῶν αὐτοπαγεῖς θαλάμαι,

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

400.—PALLADAS

REVERED Hypatia,¹ ornament of learning, stainless star of wise teaching, when I see thee and thy discourse I worship thee, looking on the starry house of the Virgin ; for thy business is in heaven.

401.—BY THE SAME

NATURE, loving the duties of friendship, invented instruments by which absent friends can converse, pens, paper, ink, handwriting, tokens of the heart that mourns afar off.

402.—ANONYMOUS

On Pompey the Great

IN what sore need of a tomb stood he who possessed abundant temples !

403.—MACCIUS

To Dionysus

ENTER the vat thyself, my lord, and tread leaping swiftly ; lead the labour of the night. Make naked thy proud feet, and give strength to the dance thy servant, girt up above thy active knees, and guide, O blessed one, the sweet-voiced wine into the empty casks. So shalt thou receive cakes and a shaggy goat.

404.—ANTIPHILUS

AH ! lovely is the liquor of the bees, self-wrought in the ether, and the cells self-moulded and not

¹ The celebrated heroine of Kingsley's novel. Palladas compares her to the constellation Virgo.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

προίκιος ἀνθρώπων βιότῳ χάρις, οὐχὶ μακέλλας,
 οὐ βοός, οὐ γαμψῶν δενομένα δρεπάνων,
 γανλοῦ δὲ σμικροῖο, τόθι γλυκὺ νᾶμα μέλισσα
 πηγάζει σκήνευς δαφυλῆς ἐξ ὀλίγου.
 χαίροιτ' εὐαγέες, καὶ ἐν ἄνθεσι ποιμαίνεσθε,
 αἰθερίου πτηναὶ νέκταρος ἐργάτιδες.

405.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Ἄδρησταιά σε δῖα, καὶ ἰχναίη σε φυλάσσοι
 παρθένος, ἢ πολλοὺς ψευσαμένη, Νέμεσις.
 δεΐδια σὸν τε φυῆς ἐρατὸν τύπον, ἠδὲ σά, κοῦρε,
 δῆνεα, θεσπεσίης καὶ μένος ἠγορέης,
 καὶ σοφίην, καὶ μῆτιν ἐπίφρονα. τοιάδε τέκνα,
 Δροῦσε, πέλειω μακάρων πευθόμεθ' ἀθανάτων.

406.—ΑΝΤΙΓΟΝΟΥ ΚΑΡΤΣΤΙΟΥ

Ἀργυρῆ κρηνὶς με, τὸν οὐκέτι μακρὰ βοῶντα
 βάτραχον, οἰνηραῖς ἔσχευ ὑπὸ σταγόσιν·
 κεῖμαι δ' ἐν Νύμφαις, κείναις φίλος, οὐδὲ Λυαίῳ
 ἐχθρός, ὑπ' ἀμφοτέρων λουόμενος σταγόσιν.
 ὄψέ ποτ' εἰς Διόνυσον ἐκώμασα. φεῦ τίνες ὕδωρ
 πίνουσιν, μανίην σῶφρονα μαινόμενοι.

407.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ [ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΥ]

Δμῳῖον Ἴπποκράτειος ἔθανε βρέφος, ἐς πλατὺ πόντον
 χεῖλος γειτοσύνης ἐρπύσαν ἐκ καλύβης,

¹ Probably Drusus the son of Germanicus and brother of Nero.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

with hands; a gift unrequited to the life of men, needing no mattock, or oxen, or crooked sickle, but only a little vessel into which the bee pours forth the sweet stream in abundance from its tiny body. Hail! ye pure creatures; pasture on the flowers, ye winged makers of ethereal nectar.

405.—DIODORUS

MAV holy Adrasteia preserve thee, and Nemesis, the maiden who treadeth in our track, she who has cheated many. I fear for thy body's lovely form, O youth; for thy mental gifts and the strength of thy divine courage, for thy learning and thy prudent counsel. Such we are told, Drusus,¹ are the children of the blessed immortals.

406.—ANTIGONUS OF CARYSTUS

On a figure of a Frog placed in a Crater

I AM a frog, now no longer croaking continually, placed under the shower of wine from the silver spout.² I lie in the water, whose friend I am, but no enemy to Bacchus, and I am washed by the drops of both. Too late in life I went revelling to Dionysus. Alas for those who drink water: they are mad but with a temperate madness!³

407.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

THE slave-child of Hippocrates, having crept from the neighbouring cottage to the broad edge of the

² The spout of the silver vessel from which the wine was poured.

³ Antigonus suggests that he, too, like the frog, had learnt wisdom and become a better poet since he had become a wine-drinker.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

πλείον ἐπεὶ μαζῶν ἔπιεν ποτόν. ἔρρε θάλασσα,
ἢ βρέφος ὡς μήτηρ ψεύσασο δεξαμένη.

408.—ANTIPIATPOY

Εἶθε με παντοίοισιν ἔτι πλάζεσθαι ἀήταις
ἢ Λητοῖ στήναι μαίαν ἀλωομένην
οὐκ ἂν χητοςύνην τόσον ἔστενον. οἶ ἐμὲ δειλήν,
δοσσαις Ἑλλήνων νηυσὶ παραπλέομαι,
Δῆλος ἐρημαίη, τὸ πάλαι σέβας. ὄψέ πη Ἦρη 5
Λητοῦς, ἀλλ' οἰκτρὴν τήνδ' ἐπέθηκε δίκην.

409.—ANTIΦΑΝΟΤΣ

Εἴ τινα μὴ τέρπει λωτοῦ †χέλυς,¹ ἢ γλυκὺς ἦχος
ψαλμῶν, ἢ τριγέρων νεκτάρεος Βρόμιος,
ἢ πεῦκαι, κῶμοι,² στέφανοι, μύρα, λιτὰ δὲ δειπνῶν
λαθροπόδας τρώκταις χερσὶ τίθησι τόκους,
οὔτος ἐμοὶ τέθνηκε †περὶ μνήστιν δὲ παρέρπω 5
νεκρόν, ἐς ἀλλοτρίους φειδόμενον φάρυγας.

410.—ΤΟΥΛΛΙΟΥ ΣΑΒΙΝΟΥ

Σμίνθος, ὁ παντοίης δαιτὸς λίχνος, οὐδὲ μνάγρης
δειλός, ὁ κακὸν θανάτου κέρδεα ληζόμενος,
νευρολάλον Φοίβου χορδὴν θρίσεν· ἢ δ' ἐπὶ πῆχυν
ἐλκομένη θηρὸς λαιμὸν ἀπεβρόχισεν.
τόξων εὐστοχίην θαυμάζομεν· ὅς δὲ κατ' ἐχθρῶν 5
ἤδη καὶ κιθάρην εὐστοχον ὄπλον ἔχει.

¹ μέλος Reiske, and I render so.

² So Tour : κοῦροι MS.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

sea, died of drinking more than it had drunk at the breast. Out on thee, Sea, who didst receive the baby as a mother, and didst deceive it!

408.—BY THE SAME

WOULD I had continued to stray at the will of all the winds that blow, rather than be fixed firm to help wandering Leto in her labour: I should never have had to lament such solitude. Alas, poor me, how many Greek ships now sail past deserted Delos, once so revered! Hera has taken this late but terrible vengeance on Leto.¹

409.—ANTIPHANES

IF there be one who does not take delight in the strains of the flute and the sweet sound of harp-playing, or in nectareous wine, oldest of the old, or in torches, revels, garlands, and scent, but who takes a frugal supper and stores up with greedy hands the fruits of stealthy-footed usury, to me he is dead, and I pass by the . . . corpse, who hoards for the weasands of others.

410.—TULLIUS SABINUS

A MOUSE once, lickerish of every kind of food and not even shy of the mouse-trap, but one who won booty even from death, gnawed through Phoebus' melodious lyre-string. The strained chord springing up to the bridge of the lyre, throttled the mouse. We wonder at the bow's good aim; but Phoebus uses his lyre, too, as a weapon wherewith to aim well at his enemies.

¹ Delos remained desert after its destruction by Mithridates' admiral. See No. 100, a reply to this epigram.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

411.—ΜΑΙΚΙΟΤ

Ἦλλακτ' ἔξαπίνης Κορνήλιος, οὐδ' ἔτι λιτῶ
 τέρπεται ἡμετέρῳ μουσοχαρεῖ βίῳ τῷ
 κούφης δ' αἰωρεῖται ἀπ' ἐλπίδος· οὐκέτι δ' ἡμεῖς
 οἱ πάρος, ἀλλ' ἐτέρης ἐλπίδος ἐκκρέματα.
 εἴκωμεν, ψυχὴ· πεπαλαίσμεθα, μηδὲ βιάζου·
 εἰς ἔδαφος τέχνης κείμεθ' ὑπ' ἀργυρέης.

5

412.—ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΤ

Ἦδη καὶ ῥόδου ἐστί, καὶ ἀκμάζων ἐρέβινθος,
 καὶ καυλοὶ κράμβης, Σωσύλε, πρωτοτόμου,
 καὶ μαῖνη Ἰζαλαγεῦσα, καὶ ἀρτιπαγῆς ἀλίτυρος,
 καὶ θριδάκων οὐλων ἀβροφυῆ πέταλα.
 ἡμεῖς δ' οὐτ' ἀκτῆς ἐπιβαίνομεν, οὐτ' ἐν ἀπόψει
 γινόμεθ', ὡς αἰεὶ, Σωσύλε, τὸ πρότερον;
 καὶ μὴν Ἀντιγένης καὶ Βάκχιος ἐχθρὸς ἐπαιζόν·
 νῦν δ' αὐτοὺς θάψαι σήμερον ἐκφέρομεν.

5

413.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Ἦ τερεβινθῶδης ὀλιγάμπελος οἶά τε βαιῆ
 νησίς, ἀλλ' ὀμαλὴ πᾶσα καὶ ἀστύφελος·
 αἱ δ' ἀγχοῦ, μεγάλαι τε καὶ εὐρέες, ἀλλ' ἐπὶ πουλῷ
 τρηχεῖαι· μεγέθει τοῦτο περισσότεραι.
 καρποῖς, οὐ σταδίοισιν ἐρίζομεν· οὐδὲ γὰρ αὐλαξ
 Αἰγύπτου Διβύης ψάμμου ἐπιστρέφεται.

5

414.—ΓΕΜΙΝΟΤ

Ἦ παλίουρος ἐγώ, τρηχὺν ξύλον, οὖρος ἐν ἔρκει
 τίς μ' ἄφορον λέξει, τὴν φορίμων φύλακα;

¹ i.e. avarice.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

411.—MAECIUS

CORNELIUS is changed all of a sudden, and is no longer pleased with our simple literary life, but depends on light hope. We are not the same as before to him, but the hope on which he hangs is another. Let us give in, my heart; we are thrown; seek not to resist; it is a silver fall¹ that has laid us on the ground.

412.—PHILODEMUS

It is already the season of the rose, Sosylus, and of ripe chick-peas, and the first cut cabbages, and smelts, and fresh salted cheese, and the tender leaves of curly lettuces. But we do not go up to the pleasure or sit on the belvedere, Sosylus, as we used. Yet Antigenes and Bacchius were sporting but yesterday, and to-day we carry them to their graves.

413.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

THE terebinth island² has few vineyards, being small, but is all flat and not rugged. The islands near it are large and broad, but for the most part rough, and superior in this only, their size. We compete for crops, not for furlongs, just as the corn-fields of Egypt take no count of the sands of Libya.

414.—GEMINUS

I AM the rhamnus, a thorny shrub used as a fence. Who shall say I am unproductive when I protect the fruitful crops?

² One of the small islands of the Prinkipo group in the sea of Marmara.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

415.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Ἦμῃν καὶ προπάροιθε συνέμπορος ἀνέρι κέρδους,
 ἠμῖκα δημοτέρην Κύπριν ἐναυτολόγει
 κείθεν καὶ συνέπηξεν ἐμὴν τρόπιω, ὄφρα με λεύσσει
 Κύπρις, τὴν ἀπὸ γῆς εἰν ἀλλὶ ρεμβομένην.
 ἔστιν ἐταίρειος μὲν ἐμοὶ στόλος, εἰσὶ δὲ λεπτὰ
 κάρπασα, καὶ λεπτὸν φύκος ὑπὲρ σανίδων.
 ταυτίλοι, ἀλλ' ἄγε πάντες ἐμῆς ἐπιβαίνετε πρύμνης
 θαρραλέως· πολλοὺς οἶδα φέρειν ἐρέτας.

416.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ἡ ναῦς ἀπ' ἔργων Κύπριδος γομφουμένη,
 πρὸς τὸν γενάρχην πόντον ἤλυθον θεοῦ·
 ἀνὴρ γὰρ ὄρης μ' ἔμπορος τεκτῆνατο,
 καλέσας Ἐταίρην· εἰμὶ γὰρ πᾶσιν φίλη.
 ἔμβαινε θαρρῶν μισθὸν οὐκ αἰτῶ βαρύν.
 ἐλθόντα δέχομαι πάντα· βαστάζω ξένον
 ἀστὸν τ' ἐπὶ γαίης κῆν βυθῶ μ' ἐρέσσετε.

417.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Θηρευτὴν Λάμπωνα Μίδου κύνα δίψα κατέκτα,
 καίπερ ὑπὲρ ψυχῆς πολλὰ πονησάμενον.
 ποσσὶ γὰρ ὄρυσσειν νοτερόν πέδον, ἀλλὰ τὸ νοθὲς
 πίδακος ἐκ τυφλῆς οὐκ ἐτάχυνεν ὕδωρ·
 πίπτε δ' ἀπαυδήσας· ἢ δ' ἔβλυσεν. ἦ ἄρα, Νύμφαι,
 Λάμπωνι κταμένων μῆνιν ἔθεσθ' ἐλάφων.

¹ The word also means seaweed.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

415.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

On a Ship built from the Profits of a Brothel

I WAS formerly, too, my master's partner in his lucrative trade, when the crew he collected consisted of public votaries of Cypris. From those profits he built my keel that Cypris might see me, a product of the land, tossing on the sea. My rig befits a lady of pleasure; I wear dainty white linen, and on my timbers lies a delicate dye.¹ Come, sailors, confidently mount on my stern. I can take any number of oarsmen.²

416.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

On the Same

I AM a ship built from the business of Cypris, and betake me to the sea that gave birth to that goddess; for the man who made me was a merchant of beauty, and christened me Courtesan, for I am friendly to all. Board me confidently; I don't demand a heavy fare; I receive all comers. I carry both natives and foreigners; you can row me either on land or in the sea.

417.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

LAMPO, Midas' hound, died of thirst, though he toiled hard for his life. For with his paws he dug into the damp earth, but the lazy water would not hasten to gush from the hidden source. He fell exhausted, and then the spring burst forth. Is it, Nymphs, that ye were wrath with Lampo for all the deer he had killed?

² In this and the next epigram some of the phrases are equivocal, with an obscene bye-meaning.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

418.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἴσχετε χεῖρα μυλαῖον, ἀλετρίδες· εὔδετε μακρά,
 κῆν ὄρθρον προλέγη γῆρυς ἀλεκτρούων·
 Διὸ γὰρ Νύμφαισι χερῶν ἐπετείλατο μόχθους·
 αἱ δὲ κατ' ἀκροτάτην ἀλλόμεναι τροχιήν,
 ἄξονα δινεύουσιν· ὁ δ' ἀκτίνεσσι ἐλικταῖς
 στρωφᾶ Νισυρίων κοῖλα βάρη μυλάκων.
 γευόμεθ' ἀρχαίου βίотου πάλιν, εἰ δίχα μόχθου
 δαίνυσθαι Διούς ἔργα διδασκόμεθα.

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, ii. p. 55.

419.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Κῆν μυχὸν Ἐρκυναῖον, ἥ ἐς πύματον Σολόεντα
 ἔλθη καὶ Λιβυκῶν κράσπεδον Ἐσπερίδων
 Καῖσαρ ὁ πουλυσέβαστος, ἅμα κλέος εἰσιν ἐκείνῳ
 πάντη. Πυρήνης ὕδατα μαρτύρια·
 οἷσι γὰρ οὐδὲ περίξ δρυτόμοι ἀπεφαιδρύναντο,
 λουτρὰ καὶ ἠπείρων ἔσσεται ἀμφοτέρων.

420.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Μὴ κλαίων τὸν Ἔρωτα δόκει, Τηλέμβροτε, πείσειν,
 μηδ' ὀλίγῳ παύσειν ὕδατι πῦρ ἀτενές.
 χρυσὸς Ἔρωτος αἰὲ παιώνιος· ἐσβέσθη δὲ
 οὐδὲ τότε ἐν πολλῷ τικτόμενος πελάγει.

421.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

Νῆσοι ἐρημαῖαι, τρύφεια χθονός, ἃς κελαδεινὸς
 ζωστήρ Αἰγαίου κύματος ἐντὸς ἔχει,

¹ The Hercynian forest was in Germany, Cape Soloeis on the west coast of Morocco.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

418.—BY THE SAME

On a Water-mill

CEASE FROM grinding, ye women who toil at the mill; sleep late, even if the crowing cocks announce the dawn. For Demeter has ordered the Nymphs to perform the work of your hands, and they, leaping down on the top of the wheel, turn its axle which, with its revolving spokes, turns the heavy concave Nisyrian mill-stones. We taste again the joys of the primitive life, learning to feast on the products of Demeter without labour. ✓

419.—CRINAGORAS

WITH most august Caesar, even if he go to the depths of the Hercynian forest or to extreme Soloeis¹ and the western edge of Libya, goeth everywhere glory. The waters of the Pyrenees² testify it. They in which not even the neighbouring wood-cutters ✓ washed, shall now be baths for two continents.

420.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

THINK not, Telembrotus, to persuade love by tears, or with a little water to put out so stubborn a fire. Gold is ever the medicine of love, and not even then when he was born on the deep sea³ was he quenched.

421.—BY THE SAME

On the Cyclades

YE desert islands, crumbs of land, which the sounding cincture of the Aegean wave confines, ye have

² Probably Dax (Aquae Augustae).

³ Love is assumed to have been born from the sea like his mother.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Σίφνον ἐμμήσασθε καὶ αὐχμηρὴν Φολέγανδρον,
 τλήμονες, ἀρχαίην δ' ὠλέσατ' ἀγλαίην.
 ἢ ῥ' ὑμᾶς ἐδίδαξεν ἓνα τρόπον ἢ ποτε λευκὴ
 Δῆλος, ἐρημαίου δαίμονος ἀρξαμένη.

422.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ

“Πρὸς παίδων” εἶπεν “γουνάζομαι, ἦν με θανοῦσαν
 στείλης, μὴ σπείσαι δεύτερα φίλτρα γάμου.”
 εἶπεν ὁ δ' εἰς ἑτέραν ἐσπούδασεν. ἀλλὰ Φίλινα
 Διογένην λήθης τίσατο καὶ φθιμένη·
 νυκτὶ γὰρ ἐν πρώτῃ θάλαμον σχάσε μῆνις ἄφυκτος,^δ
 ὡς μὴ λέκτρον ἰδεῖν δεύτερον ἥελιον.

423.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

Σάρδιες αἱ τὸ πάλαι Γύγου πόλις, αἶ τ' Ἀλυάττου
 Σάρδιες, αἱ βασιλεῖ Περσὶς ἐν Ἀσιάδι,
 αἶ χρυσῷ τὸ παλαιὸν ἐπλινθώσασθε μέλαθρον,
 ὄλβον Πακτωλοῦ ρεύματι δεξάμεναι·
 νῦν δὴ ὄλαι δύστηνοι ἐς ἐν κακὸν ἀρπασθεῖσαι,^δ
 ἐς βυθὸν ἐξ ἀχανοῦς χάσματος ἠρίπετε,
 Βοῦρα καὶ εἰς Ἑλίκην¹ κεκλυσμένοι· αἱ δ' ἐνὶ χέρσῳ
 Σάρδιες ἐμβυθίαις εἰς ἐν ἔκεισθε τέλος.

424.—ΔΟΥΤΡΙΔΟΣ ΕΛΛΙΤΟΥ

Ἡέριαι νεφέλαι, πόθεν ὕδατα πικρὰ πιοῦσαι
 νυκτὶ σὺν ἀστεμφεῖ πάντα κατεκλύσατε,
 οὐ Λιβύης, Ἐφέσου δὲ τὰ μυρία κείνα ταλαίνης
 αὐλία καὶ μακάρων ἐξ ἑτέων κτέανα;

¹ καὶ ἰσ' Ἑλικη Boissonade, which I render.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

followed the example of Siphnus and squalid Pholegandrus, poor islands, and lost your ancient splendour. Delos, of a truth, once so brilliant, has taught you her ways, Delos who first of you all was condemned to solitude.¹

422.—APOLLONIDES

"By our children," she said, "I implore thee, if thou layest me out dead, enter not a second time into the loving bond of wedlock." She spoke, but he hastened to take another wife. Yet Philinna, even dead, punished Diogenes for forgetting her. For on the first night the wrath from which there is no escape laid their chamber in ruins, so that the sun never shone on his second marriage.

423.—BIANOR

SARDIS, once the city of Gyges and Alyattes; Sardis, who wast for the great king a second Persia in Anatolia; thou who didst build thee of old time a hall of golden bricks, winning wealth from the stream of Pactolus; now, ill-fated city, enveloped all of thee in one disaster, thou hast fallen headlong into the depths, swallowed by the fathomless cavern.² Bura and Helice³ too were engulfed by the sea, but thou, Sardis, the inland city, hast met with the same end as these which rest in the deep.

424.—DURIS OF ELAEA

CLOUDS of the heavens, whence drunk ye bitter waters, and in league with unbroken night deluged all? This is not Libya, these countless dwellings and the wealth of many prosperous years, but unhappy

¹ *cp.* No. 408. ² For this earthquake see *Tac. Ann.* ii. 47.

³ Cities on the coast of Achaëa.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ποῦ δὲ σωτῆρες τότε δαίμονες ἔτραπον ὄμμα;
 αἰαὶ τὴν Ἰάδων πολλὸν ἀοιδοτάτην.
 κείνα δὲ κύμασι πάντα κυλινδομένοισιν ὁμοῖα
 εἰς ἄλλα σὺν ποταμοῖς ἔδραμε πεπταμένους.

425.—ΙΩΑΝΝΟΥ ΤΟΥ ΒΑΡΒΟΥΚΑΛΛΟΥ

" Ἄδ' ἐγὼ ἅ τλάμων ἄπολις πόλις, ἄμμιγα νεκροῖς
 ἐνναέταις κείμεναι, ἄ, παναποτμότατα.
 " Ἡφαιστός μ' ἐδάμασσε μετὰ κλόνον Ἐννοσιγαίου.
 φεῦ, ἀπὸ τοσσατίου κάλλεος εἰμὶ κόνις.
 ἀλλὰ παραστείχοντες ἐμὴν στοναχῆσατε μοῖραν
 σπείσατε Βηρυτῶ δάκρυ καταφθιμένα.

426.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ποῦ τελέθει Κύπρις πολιηόχος, ὄφρα νοήσῃ
 ἔνδιον εἰδώλων τὴν πρὶν ἔδος Χαρίτων;
 τύμβος ἀταρχύτων μερόπων πόλις, ἧς ὑπὸ τέφρῃν
 αἱ Βερόης πολλαὶ κείμεθα χιλιάδες.
 γράψαθ' ἐνὸς καθύπερθε λίθου, φίλα λείψανα
 φωτῶν.
 " Βηρυτὸς γοερὴ κείται ὑπὲρ δαπέδων."

427.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ναυτίλε, μὴ στήσῃς δρόμον ὀλκάδος εἵνεκ' ἐμείο·
 λοίφεα μὴ λύσῃς· χέρσον ὄρας λιμένα.
 τύμβος ὄλη γενόμην· ἕτερον δ' ἐς ἀπενυθέα χῶρον
 δουπήσεις κώπη νηὸς ἐπερχομένης.
 τοῦτο Ποσειδάωνι φίλον, ξενίοις τε θεοῖσιν·
 χαίρεθ' ἀλιπλανέες, χαίρεθ' ὄδοιπλανέες.

¹ The destruction of old Ephesus by flood took place in the reign of Lysimachus (circ. 290 B.C.).

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

Ephesus.¹ Whither, then, were the eyes of the Saving deities turned? Alas for the most besung of all Ionian cities! All, like rolling waves, has been swept to sea by the floods.

425.—IOANNES BARBUCALLUS

HERE I lie, the luckless city, no longer a city, with my dead inhabitants, most ill-fated of all towns. After the Earth-shaker's shock Hephaestus consumed me. Alas, how excellent my beauty who now am dust! But as ye pass by bewail my fate, and let fall a tear for destroyed Berytus.²

426.—BY THE SAME

WHERE is Cypris, the keeper of the city, that she may see her who was once the seat of the Graces become the dwelling-place of spectres? The city is the tomb of dead men who had no funeral; under her ashes we, Beroe's many thousands, rest. Engrave on one stone above her, ye dear survivors: "Berytus the lamented lies low on the ground."

427.—BY THE SAME

STOP not thy ship's course, mariner, because of me; lower not thy sails; thou seeest the harbour dry. I am but one tomb. Let some other place that knows not mourning hear the beat of thine oars as thy ship approaches. This is Poseidon's pleasure and that of the Hospitable³ gods. Farewell seafarers, farewell wayfarers!

¹ Destroyed by earthquake in 554 A. D.

² i. e. who formerly welcomed strangers.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

428.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΣ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Σοί με, Θρηϊκίης σκυληφόρε, Θεσσαλονίκη
 μήτηρ ἢ πάσης πέμψε Μακεδουίης.
 αἰείδω δ' ὑπὸ σοὶ δεδμημένον Ἄρεα Βεσσῶν,
 ὅσσ' ἐδάην πολέμου πάντ' ἀναλεξάμενος.
 ἀλλὰ μοι ὡς θεὸς ἔσσο κατήκοος, εὐχομένου δὲ
 κλύθι. τίς ἐς Μούσας οὐατος ἀσχολίη;

429.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΣ

Τὸν σκοπὸν Εὐβοίης ἀλικύμονος ἦσεν Ἀρίστω
 Ναύπλιον· ἐκ μολπῆς δ' ὁ θρασὺς ἐφλεγόμην.
 ὁ ψεύστης δ' ὑπὸ νύκτα Καφηρείης ἀπὸ πέτρης
 πурсὸς ἐμήν μετέβη δυσμόρον ἐς κραδίην.

430.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τῆς οἶος γενεῆ μὲν Ἀγαρρική, τέντος Ἀράξεω
 ὕδωρ πιλοφόροις πίνεται Ἀρμενίοις·
 χαίται δ', οὐ μήλοις ἄτε που μαλακοὶ ἐπι μαλλοί,
 ψεδναὶ δ', ἀγροτέρων τρηχύτεραι χιμάρων.
 νηδὺς δὲ τριτοκεῖ ἀνὰ πᾶν ἔτος, ἐκ δὲ γάλακτος
 θηλὴ αἰὲ μαστοῦ πλήθεται οὐθατίου·
 βληχὴ δ' ἀσσοτάτω τερένης μυκῆματι μόσχον
 ἄλλα γὰρ ἀλλοῖαι πάντα φέρουσι γέαι.

431.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς κλέπτην εὐρόντα σπάθην χρυσῆν
 Καὶ χρυσοῦν φιλέω καὶ δῆϊον ἄρεα φεύγω.

¹ Piso conducted operations against the Thracians from
 238

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

428.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

(Addressed to L. Calpurnius Piso)

THESSALONICA, the mother of all Macedonia, sends me to thee, despoiler of Thrace. I sing thy conquest of the martial Bessi, collecting all that I learnt about the war.¹ But be thou, like a god, attentive to me, and listen to my prayers. What occupation is there which can deny an ear to the Muses?

429.—CRINAGORAS

ARISTO sung of Nauplius, the watchman of sea-beaten Euboea, and the song set me on fire, valiant as I am. The flame of that false beacon shown in the night from the rock of Caphereus caught my ill-fated heart.²

430.—BY THE SAME

THIS sheep is a native of Agarra, where the felt-capped Armenians drink the water of Araxes. Its fleece is not, like a sheep's, composed of soft wool, but thin-haired and rougher than a wild goat's. Every year it bears triplets, and the teats of its udders are always full of milk. Its bleating resembles most the lowing of a tender calf, for diverse lands bear all things different.

431.—ANONYMOUS

On a Thief who found a Gold Sword

I BOTH love gold, and I shrink from hostile Ares.

B.C. 11 to B.C. 8. Antipater sends him a poem on the war, begging him to read it.

² An imitation of Dioscorides (v. 137).

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

432.—ΘΕΟΚΡΙΤΟΥ

ὦ δαίλαιε τὸν Θύρσι, τί τοι πλέον, εἰ καταταξεῖς
 δάκρυσι διγλήνως ὄπας ὀδυρόμενος;
 οἴχεται ἅ χίμαρος, τὸ καλὸν τέκος, οἴχετ' ἐς ἄδαν·
 τραχὺς γὰρ χαλαῖς ἀμφεπίαξε λύκος·
 αἱ δὲ κύνες κλαγγεύντι. τί τοι πλέον, ἀνίκα τήνας⁵
 ὅστιον οὐδὲ τέφρα λείπετ' ἀποιχομένας;

433.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἀῆς, ποτὶ τᾶν Μοισᾶν, διδύμοις αὐλοῖσιν ἀεῖσαι
 ἀδύ τί μοι; κῆγῶ πακτίδ' ἀειράμενος
 ἀρξεύμαί τι κρέκειν· ὁ δὲ βωκόλος ἐγγύθεν ἄσει
 Δάφνις, κηροδέτῳ πνεύματι μελπόμενος.
 ἐγγύς δὲ στάντες λασιαύχενος ἔνδοθεν ἄντρου
 Πᾶνα τὸν αἰγίβάταν ὄρφανίσωμες ὕπνου.

434.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἄλλος ὁ Χίος· ἐγὼ δὲ Θεόκριτος, δς τὰδ' ἔγραψα,
 εἰς ἀπὸ τῶν πολλῶν εἰμὶ Συρακοσίων,
 υἱὸς Πραξαγόραο περικλειτῆς τε Φιλίνης·
 Μοῦσαν δ' ὀθνεῖαν οὐ τιν' ἐφέλκυσάμαν.

435.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἄστοις καὶ ξείνοισιν ἴσον νέμει ἄδὲ τράπεζα·
 θεῖς ἀνελεῦ, ψήφου πρὸς λόγον ἐρχομένης.
 ἄλλος τις πρόφασιν λεγέτω· τὰ δ' ὀθνεῖα Κάϊκος
 χρήματα καὶ νυκτὸς βουλομένοις ἀριθμεῖ.

¹ An orator and sophist of the fourth century B.C.

² It is, of course, the banker himself who πρὸς λόγον

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

432.—THEOCRITUS

AH! poor Thyrsis, what use crying out thy two eyes? The kid is gone, the little dear; it is gone to Hades, for the cruel wolf caught it in his claws. The dogs bay, but what use is that now when it is gone, and neither bone nor dust of it left?

433.—BY THE SAME

By the Muses, wilt thou play something sweet to me on the double flute? and I will lift up my harp and begin a tune, and the herd Daphnis shall stand close by and make music with the breath of the wax-joined pipe. Standing there hard by, inside the cave shaggy with hanging greenery, let us bercave Pan the goat-mounter of sleep.

434.—BY THE SAME

Prefixed to a collection of Theocritus' works

THE Chian Theocritus¹ is another, but I, the Theocritus who wrote these poems, am one of the many Syracusans, the son of Praxagoras and noble Philinna. I admitted no verse that is other than genuine.

435.—BY THE SAME

THIS bank pays citizen and foreigner alike. Withdraw what you deposited, the reckoning counters meeting their liabilities.² Let others find pretexts for not paying; Caicus pays money deposited with him on demand, even at night.

ῥοχεται, not his reckoning counters (or, as we should say, his books).

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

436.—Ἐν Συρακούσαις ἐγράφησαν

Ἄρχαία τῶπόλλωνι τὰναθήματα
 ὑπῆρχεν· ἡ βᾶσις δὲ τοῖς μὲν εἴκοσι,
 τοῖς δ' ἑπτὰ, τοῖς δὲ πέντε, τοῖς δὲ δώδεκα,
 τοῖς δὲ διηκοσίοισι νεωτέρη ἢδ' ἐνιαυτοῖς·
 τοσσόςδ' ἀριθμὸς¹ ἐξέβη μετρούμενος. . .

5

437.—ΘΕΟΚΡΙΤΟΥ

Τήναν τὰν λαύραν, ὅθι ται δρύες, αἰπόλε, κάμψας,
 σύκιον εὐρησεῖς ἀρτιγλυφὲς ξόανον,
 τρισκελές, αὐτόφλοιον, ἀνούατον· ἀλλὰ φάλητι
 παιδογόνῳ δυνατὸν Κύπριδος ἔργα τελεῖν.
 ἔρκος δ' εὐτέρον περιδέδρομεν· ἀέναον δὲ
 ρεῖθρον ἀπὸ σπιλάδων πάντοσε τηλεθάει
 δάφναις καὶ μύρτοισι καὶ εὐώδει κυπαρίσσω,
 ἔνθα πέριξ κέχνται βοτρυνόπαις ἔλικι
 ἄμπελος· εἰαρινοὶ δὲ λίγγυφθόγγοισιν ἀοιδαῖς
 κόσσυφοὶ ἀχεύσιν ποικιλότραυλα μέλη·
 ξουθαὶ δ' ἀδονίδες μινυρίσμασιν ἀνταχεύσαι
 μέλπουσι στόμασιν τὰν μελίγηρην ὄπα.
 ἔξεο δὴ τηνεῖ, καὶ τῷ χαρίεντι Πριάπῳ
 εὐχου ἀποστέρξαι τοὺς Δάφνιδός με πόθους,
 κεύθους ἀπορρέξαι χίμαρον καλόν. ἦν δ' ἀνανεύη,
 τοῦδε τυχῶν ἐθέλω τρισσὰ θύη τελέσαι·
 ρεξῶ γὰρ δαμάλαν, λάσιον τράγον, ἄρνα τὸν ἰσχω
 σακίταν· νεύοι δ' εὐμενέως ὁ θεός.

5

10

15

438.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Βωλοτόμοι μύρμηκες, ὁ γῆς στρατός, ἠνίκ' ἔτενδε
 γειομόρου μελιχρὴν σμηνοδόκου χάριτα,

¹ ἀριθμὸς Wilamowitz : γὰρ νιν.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

436.—*An Inscription from Syracuse*

THE votive offerings to Apollo were old, but as for the base it is in one case twenty, in another seven, in another twelve, and in this last case two hundred years later; for so the figures work out when counted.

437.—THEOCRITUS

GOATHERD, on turning the corner of that path where the oaks are, thou shalt find a newly carved image made of a fig-bough, three forked, with the bark still on, without ears, but able with its generative phallus to do the work of Aphrodite. Round it is a most holy hedge, and a perennial stream issuing from the rocks feeds on all sides abundance of laurel, myrtle, and sweet-scented cypress, round which curl the tendrils of the vine, mother of the grape. In spring the shrill song of the blackbirds echoes here with its varied notes, and the brown nightingales pour from their throats their honeyed voice in response. Sit here and pray to kind Priapus to make me fall out of love with Daphnis, and sacrifice at once to him a fine kid. But if he grants the prayer I will offer him in return three sacrifices. I will kill him a heifer, a shaggy billy-goat, and the stalled lamb I have. May the god be benevolent and grant it.

438.—PHILIPPUS

WHEN the burrowing ants, the army of the earth, nibbled at the rustic bee-keeper's sweet dainty, the

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

μηνίσας ὁ πρέσβυς, ἐς ὕδατα κρωσσὸν ἔβαψεν,
 ἐνθάδε τοὺς ἀπὸ γῆς οὐ δοκέων πελάσειν.
 οἱ δὲ νέας κάρφας ἀχυρίτιδας ἀντιφέροντες, 5
 αὐτοκυβερνήται πρὸς κύτος ἐτρόχασαν.
 ἦ ῥα φίλη γαστήρ καὶ βαιοτάτους ἀνέπεισεν
 ἐκ χθονὸς εἰς Νύμφας καινοτάτους ἐρέτας.

439.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Βρέγμα πάλαι λαχναῖον, ἐρημαῖόν τε κέλυφος
 ὄμματος, ἀγλώσσου θ' ἀρμονίη στόματος,
 ψυχῆς ἀσθενὲς ἔρκος, ἀτυμβεύτου θανάτιο
 λείψανον, εἰνὸδιον δάκρυ παρερχομένων,
 κείσο πέλας πρέμνοιο παρ' ἀτραπὸν, ὄφρα <μάθη
 τις>
 ἀθρήσας, τί πλέον φειδομένῳ βιότου. 5

440.—ΜΟΣΧΟΥ ΣΤΡΑΚΟΤΣΙΟΥ

Ἔρωσ δραπέτης

Ἄ Κύπρις τὸν Ἔρωτα τὸν υἱέα μακρὸν ἐβώστρει·
 “ Εἴ τις ἐνὶ τριόδοισι πλανώμενον εἶδεν Ἔρωτα,
 δραπετίδας ἐμός ἐστιν· ὁ μανυτὰς γέρας ἐξεῖ.
 μισθός τοι τὸ φίλαμα τὸ Κύπριδος· ἦν δ' ἀγάγης νιν,
 οὐ γυμνὸν τὸ φίλαμα, τὸ δ' ὦ ξένε, καὶ πλέον ἐξεῖς. 5
 ἔστι δ' ὁ παῖς περίσαμος· ἐν εἴκοσι πᾶσι μάθοις νιν.
 χρῶτα μὲν οὐ λευκός, πυρὶ δ' εἵκελος· ὄμματα δ' αὐτοῦ
 δριμύλα καὶ φλογόεντα· κακαὶ φρένες, ἀδὺν λάλημα·
 οὐ γὰρ ἴσον νοέει καὶ φθέγγεται· ὡς μέλι φωνά·
 ἦν δὲ χολᾶ, νόος ἐστὶν ἀνάμερος· ἠπεροπευτάς, 10
 οὐδὲν ἀλαθεύων, δόλιον βρέφος, ἄγρια παῖσδει.
 εὐπλόκαμον τὸ κάρανον· ἔχει δ' ἰταμὸν τὸ πρόσωπον.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

old man in anger set the jar in a dish of water, thinking that, being creatures of the land, they would not get to it. But they, setting up fresh stalks of straw against it, quickly found their way, without anyone to steer them, to the vessel. So their dear belly induced even these tiny creatures to migrate from earth to water, the very newest variety of boatmen.

439.—CRINAGORAS

On a Skull

ONCE hairy crown, deserted shell of the eye, fabric of the tongueless mouth, feeble fence of the brain, relic of the unburied dead, set by the wayside to draw a tear from passers-by, thou liest there by the path near the tree-trunk, that looking on thee we may learn what profit there is in being thrifty of life.

440.—MOSCHUS

Fugitive Love

CYPRIS cried loudly her lost son Love. "If any one hath seen Love straying in the cross-roads, he is my fugitive child, and the informer shall be rewarded. The reward is a kiss from Cypris; and if you bring him, not a mere kiss, stranger, but something besides. The boy is easily recognisable; you could tell him among twenty. His complexion is not pale, but like to fire. His eyes are piercing and aflame. Evil is his heart, but sweet his speech, for what he has in his mind he speaks not. His voice is like honey, but if he grow wrath his spirit cannot be tamed. A cozener he is, never speaking the truth; a cunning child, and the games he plays are savage. Plenty of hair on his head, and he has

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

μικκύλα μὲν τήνῳ τὰ χερύδρια, μακρὰ δὲ βάλλει·
 βάλλει δ' εἰς Ἀχέροντα καὶ Ἄιδεω βασιλῆα.
 γυμνὸς μὲν τό γε σῶμα, νόος δέ οἱ ἐμπεπύκασται 15
 καὶ πτερόεις ὅσον ὄρνις ἐφίπταται ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἄλλως
 ἀνέρας ἠδὲ γυναῖκας, ἐπὶ σπλάγγχοις δὲ κάθηται·
 τόξον ἔχει μάλα βαιόν, ὑπὲρ τόξῳ δὲ βέλεμνον·
 τυτθὸν εἰς τὸ βέλεμνον, ἐς αἰθέρα δ' ἄχρι φορεῖται·
 καὶ χρύσειον περὶ νῶτα φαρέτριον· ἔνδοθι δ' ἐντὶ 20
 τοῖς πικροῖς κάλαμοι, τοῖς πολλὰκι κάμει τιτρώσκει.
 πάντα μὲν ἄγρια, πάντα πολὺ πλεόν ἅ δαῖς αὐτῷ
 βαιὰ λαμπρὰς εἶοσα, τὸν Ἄλιον αὐτὸν ἀναίθει.
 ἦν τὴν γ' ἔλθῃς τήνον, δήσας ἄγε, μῆδ' ἐλεήσης·
 κῆν ποτ' ἴδῃς κλαίοντα, φυλάσσεο μὴ σε πλανήσῃ 25
 κῆν γελᾷ, τὴν νιν ἔλκε· καὶ ἦν ἐθέλῃ σε φιλαῖσαι,
 φεῦγε· κακὸν τὸ φίλαμα, τὰ χεῖλεα φάρμακόν ἐντι.
 ἦν δὲ λέγῃ, Λάβε ταῦτα, χαρίζομαι ὅσσα μοι ὄπλα,
 μὴ τὴν θίγῃς πλάνα δῶρα· τὰ γὰρ πυρὶ πάντα βέ-
 βαπται.”

441.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ

Τὸν Διὸς ἐν τριόδοισιν ἐθαύμασα χάλκεον υἱά,
 τὸν πρὶν ἐν εὐχολαῖς, νῦν παραριπτόμενον.
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρ' εἶπον· “ Ἀλεξίκακε τρισέληνε,
 μηδέποθ' ἠττηθεῖς, σήμερον ἐξετάθῃς.”
 νυκτὶ δὲ μειδιῶν με θεὸς προσέειπε παραστάς· 5
 “ Καίρῳ δουλεύειν καὶ θεὸς ὧν ἔμαθον.”

442.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ
 ΜΤΡΙΝΑΙΟΤ

Γριπεύς τις μογέεσκεν ἐπ' ἰχθύσι· τὸν δ' ἐσιδοῦσα
 εὐκτέανος κούρη θυμὸν ἔκαμνε πόθῳ,

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

a most forward face. His hands are tiny, but they shoot far; they shoot as far as Acheron and the King of Hades. Naked is his body, but his mind is wrapped up well. Like a winged bird he flies to one man and woman after another, and perches on their vitals. He has a very small bow, and on the bow an arrow; little is his arrow, but it flies even to heaven. He bears a golden quiver on his back, and in it are the bitter shafts with which he often wounds even me. All about him is savage, all, and worst of all his torch; it is but a little brand, and sets fire to the Sun himself. If you catch him, bring him bound and have no mercy on him. If you see him crying, mind he does not take you in; and if he smiles, drag him; and if he wants to kiss you, run away, for his kiss is evil and his lips are poison. And if he says 'Take these, I give you all my weapons,' touch not the deceitful gifts, for they are all dipped in fire."

441.—PALLADAS OF ALEXANDRIA

*On a Statue of Heracles*¹

I MARVELLED seeing at the cross-roads Jove's brazen son, once constantly invoked, now cast aside, and in wrath I said: "Averter of woes, offspring of three nights, thou, who never didst suffer defeat, art to-day laid low." But at night the god stood by my bed smiling, and said: "Even though I am a god I have learnt to serve the times."

442.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

A FISHERMAN was toiling to catch fish when a wealthy girl, seeing him, felt the pangs of love.

¹ The statue had doubtless been cast down by the Christians.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

καί μιν θῆκε σύνεννον· ὁ δ' ἐκ βιότοιο πενιχροῦ
 δέξατο παντοίης ὄγκου ἀγνητορίας.
 ἦ δὲ Τύχη γελώσα παρίστατο, καὶ ποτὶ Κύπρῳ, 5
 "Οὐ τεὸς οὗτος ἀγών, ἀλλ' ἐμός ἐστιν," ἔφη.

443.—ΠΑΤΑΟΤ ΣΙΑΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΤ

Μὴ ποτε κοιλῆνης Παφίη νόον· ἀντιτύπου γὰρ
 εὐθύς ἀποθρῶσκει κούφος Ἔρωσ κραδίης.
 οἷστρος ὀλισθήσσαν ἔχει φύσιν ἦν τις οἷστροῦ
 ἄκρον ἔλη φλογεροῦ, δύεται ἐντὸς ὄλος.
 ἐλπίδι μὴ θέλξης φρένα μαχλάδι· γυιοβόρον γὰρ 5
 πῦρ ὑποριπίζει, θυμὸν ἐφελκομένη.

444.—ΕΡΑΤΟΣΘΕΝΟΤΣ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Καλὰ τὰ παρθενίης κειμήλια· παρθενίη δὲ
 τὸν βίον ὄλεσσ' ἂν πᾶσι φυλασσομένη.
 τοῦνεκεν εὐθέσμως ἄλοχον λάβε, καὶ τινα κόσμῳ
 δὸς βροτὸν ἀντὶ σέθεν· φεύγε δὲ μαχλοσύνην.

445.—ΙΟΥΤΑΙΑΝΟΥ ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΤ

Ἦθελε μὲν βασιλεὺς σε βοηθῶον εἰσέτι πέμπειν
 ἄστυσι τειρομένοις δευομένων μερόπων,
 Τητιανὲ χρύσειε· σὺ δ' ἐν βιότοιο γαλήνῃ
 πατρίδα καὶ κλῆρον σὸν προβέβουλας ἔχειν,
 αὔξων σῶν προγόνων κτέρας ἐνδικον· ἀρχομένων γὰρ 5
 πλοῦτον ὅτι στυγείεις σύνθρονος οἶδε Δίκη.

446.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἦδέα πάντα κέλευθα λάχεν βίος· ἄστυϊ μέσσω
 εὐχος, ἑταιρείαι· κρυπτὰ δόμοισιν ἄχη·

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

She made him her husband, and he exchanged his poverty for a life boasting of every luxury. Fortune stood by smiling, and said to Cypris: "This is not your achievement, but mine."

443.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

OPEN not the recesses of thy mind to Aphrodite, for light Love at once rebounds from a heart that is hardened. The nature of passion is insinuating; if one receives the tip of the flaming arrow, the whole of it penetrates. Flatter not thy mind with lascivious hope, for it attracts the spirit and fans the consuming fire.

444.—ERATOSTHENES SCHOLASTICUS

FAIR are the treasures of virginity, but if it were observed by all it would put an end to life. Therefore live in lawful wedlock, and give a mortal to the world to replace thee; but avoid lechery.

445.—JULIANUS OF EGYPT

GOLDEN Tetianus, the Emperor wished to send you again to the distressed cities which had need of you; but you preferred a peaceful life, keeping to your home and inheritance, and increasing the righteously acquired fortune of your house. For Justice, enthroned beside you, knows that you loathe to touch wealth won from those you rule.

446.—BY THE SAME

(*cp. No. 360*)

ALL the paths of life are pleasant. In the middle of the city there are fame and society; at home our

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἀγρὸς τέρψιν ἄγει, κέρδος πλόος, ἀλλοδαπή χθῶν
 γνώσιας· ἐκ δὲ γάμων οἶκος ὁμοφρονέει,
 τοῖς δ' ἀγάμοις ἄφροντις αἰεὶ βίος· ἔρκος ἐτύχθη
 πατρὶ τέκος, φροῦδος τοῖς ἀγόνοισι φόβος·
 ἠμωρέην νεότης, πολλὴ φρένας οἶδεν ὀπάσσαι.
 ἔνθεν θάρσος ἔχων ζῶε, φύτευε γένος.

447.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Μήτηρ υἷα λιπόντα μάχην μετὰ πότμον ἐταίρων
 ἔκτανεν, ὠδίνων μνήστιν ἀνηναμένη.
 καὶ γὰρ γνήσιον αἷμα διακρίνει Λακεδαιμίων
 ἀλκῇ μαρναμένων, οὐ γενεῇ βρεφέων.

448.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἐρώτησις Ὀμήρου

Ἄνδρες ἀπ' Ἀρκαδίας ἀλιήτορες, ἦ ῥ' ἔχομέν τι;

Ἀνταπόκρισις Ἀρκάδων

Ὅσσοι ἔλομεν λιπόμεσθ', ὅσσοι οὐχ ἔλομεν φερόμεσθα.

449.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους Ἔρως ἐρῶν

Τίς πυρὶ πῦρ ἐδάμασσε; τίς ἔσβεσε λαμπάδι πυρσόν;
 τίς κατ' ἐμῆς νευρῆς ἐτέρην ἐτανύσσατο νευρῆν;
 καινὸς Ἔρως κατ' Ἔρωτος ἐμῶ μένει ἰσοφαρίζει.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

grievs are hidden. The country has its delights, sea-voyages give profit, and foreign countries acquaintanceships. Marriage produces domestic concord, while the unmarried life is ever free from care. A child is his father's defence, while the childless are quit of fear. It is the virtue of youth to give us courage, that of hoary hairs to give us wisdom. Therefore be of good heart, and live and produce offspring.

447.—BY THE SAME

A MOTHER, banishing the memory of her pangs, killed her son who abandoned the field after the death of his comrades. For Sparta distinguishes purity of race by warriors' bravery, not by children's birth.

448.—ANONYMOUS

Homer's Question

FISHERMEN from Arcadia, what have we?

The Answer

We left what we caught and carry what we did not catch.¹

449.—ANONYMOUS

What Love would say if he were in love

WHO is this that overcame fire by fire, who quenched a torch with a torch? Who drew another bow against mine? A new Love by my might contends on equal terms with Love.

¹ i. e. lice.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

450.—ΦΙΛΗΜΟΝΟΣ

Εἰ ταῖς ἀληθείαισιν οἱ τεθνηκότες
αἰσθησιν εἶχον, ἄνδρες ὡς φασίν τινες,
ἀπηγξάμην ἄν, ὥστ' ἰδεῖν Εὐριπίδην.

451.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τίνας ἄν εἴποι λόγους πρὸς Πρόκνην τὴν ἀδελφὴν Φιλομήλην
Σὸς με πόσις κακοεργὸς ἐνὶ σπήλυγγι βαθεῖη
μουνώσας βαρύποτμον, ἐμὴν ἀπέκερσε κορείην·
στρυγὰ δέ μοι πόρεν ἔδνα πολυτλήτοιο γάμοιο·
γλώσσαν ἐμὴν ἐθέρισσε, καὶ ἔσβεσεν ἐλλάδα φωνήν.

452.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Χαῖρε, Πρόκνη, παρὰ σείο κασιγνήτης Φιλομήλης,
χαίρειν εἰ τόδε γ' ἔστιν· ἐμοῦ δέ σοι ἄλγεα θυμοῦ
πέπλος ἀπαγγείλει, τά μοι λυγρὸς ὤπασε Τηρέυς,
ὅς μ' ἔρξας βαρύποτμον ἐν ἔρκεσι μηλονομήων,
πρῶτον παρθενίης, μετέπειτα δ' ἐνόσφισε φωνῆς.

453.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΣ¹

Αὐτὸς ὁ βοῦς ἰκέτης ἐπιβώμιος, αἰθέριε Ζεῦ,
μυκάται, ψυχὴν ῥυόμενος θανάτου.
ἀλλὰ μέθες, Κρονίδη, τὸν ἀροτρεά· καὶ σὺ γὰρ αὐτὸς
πορθμεὺς Εὐρώπης ταῦρος, ἀναξ, ἐγένου.

¹ The lemma of this epigram is "What Meleager would say if an ox lowed when it was about to be sacrificed to Zeus." There can be little doubt that it is really by Meleager.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

450.—PHILEMON

Spoken by Philemon about Euripides

If the dead in truth had use of their senses, as some say, I would have hanged myself to see Euripides.

451.—ANONYMOUS

What Philomela would say to her Sister Procne

THY wicked husband shut me up, ill-fated that I am, alone in a deep cave, and took my maidenhead. An abominable present he made me on this my calamitous marriage, cutting off my tongue and quenching Greek speech in me.

452.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

THY sister Philomela, Procne, wishes thee well if this be well-wishing. Let the robe tell thee the suffering of my heart which savage Tereus inflicted on me.¹ Shutting me up, luckless maid, in the shepherd's fold, he deprived me first of virginity and next of speech.

453.—MELEAGER

ZEUS who dwellest in heaven, the ox itself, a suppliant at thy altar, lows, begging to be saved from death. Release the plougher, son of Cronos; for thou thyself, O king, didst become a bull to bear Europa across the sea.

¹ She wove a robe and told her story to her sister by the voice of the *κερκίς* or weaving-comb.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

454.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τίνας ἂν εἶποι λόγους Καλλιόπη εἰς Γεώργιον
Οὗτος ἐμὸς γενέτης γνήσιος, οὐ Κρονίδης.

455.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἶποι λόγους Ἀπόλλων περι' Ὀμήρου
"Ἡειδον μὲν ἐγών, ἐχάρασσε δὲ θεῖος" Ὀμηρος.

456.—ΑΛΛΟ

Πασιφάη πρὸς τὸν Ἐρωτα

Εἰ ποθέειν μ' ἐδίδαξας ἐν οὔρεσι ταῦρον ἀλήτην,
μυκηθμόν με δίδαξον, ὅτῳ φίλον ἄνδρα καλέσω.

457.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἶποι Ἀχιλλεὺς τρωθέντος Ἀγάμεμνονος

"Ἐγνως νῦν, Ἀγάμεμνον, ἐμὸν φθισήνορα θυμόν
ἔγνως ἐν σταδίῃσιν ὅσον σθένος" Ἐκτορός ἐστι.
νῦν γὰρ πάντες ὄλοντο τεῇ πολυπήμονι λώβῃ·
σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ μέγα πῆμα φάνη, θανάτοιο χέρειον.
ἀφροσύνης κακὰ ἔργα καὶ ἄσχετα πένθεα πάσχεις,⁵
ὃς πᾶσιν Δαναοῖσιν ἀρήϊον ἔρκος ἐτύχθης.

458.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἶποι Ὀδυσσεὺς ἐπιβὰς τῆς Ἰθάκης

Χαῖρ' Ἰθάκη μετ' ἄεθλα, μετ' ἄλγεα πικρὰ θαλάσσης
ἀσπασίως τεὸν οὐδας ἰκάνομαι, ὄφρα νοήσω

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

454.—ANONYMOUS

What Calliope would say to George

THIS man, not Zeus, is my true father.

455.—ANONYMOUS

What Apollo would say about Homer

THE song is mine, but divine Homer wrote it down.

456.—ANONYMOUS

Pasiphae to Love

IF thou hast taught me to love a bull that roams over the mountains, teach me to low so that I may call my dear husband.

457.—ANONYMOUS

What Achilles would say if Agamemnon were wounded

THOU knowest now, Agamemnon, my man-destroying wrath; thou knowest how great is Hector's strength in hand-to-hand combat. For all have now perished owing to thy insult fraught with disaster, and a greater woe, worse than death, has come upon thee. Thou sufferest the evil and intolerable sorrow due to thy folly, who wast the defence in battle of all the Greeks.

458.—ANONYMOUS

What Ulysses would say on landing in Ithaca

Hail, Ithaca! After all my labours and the bitter woes of the sea, right glad am I to reach thy soil, in

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Λαέρτην, ἄλοχόν τε καὶ ἀγλαὸν υἷα μούνον
 σὸς γὰρ ἔρωσ κατέθελξεν ἔμὸν νόον. οἶδα καὶ αὐτός,
 "ὥς οὐδὲν γλύκιον ἢς πατρίδος οὐδὲ τοκῆων." 5

459.—ἌΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι Ἀχιλλεὺς ὄρων τὸν Ὀδυσσεῖα ἐν αἴθῃ
 Ἄτρεκέως πάντων πολυμήχανός ἐστιν Ὀδυσσεύς·
 ζωὸς ἐὼν ἐνόησεν ἂ μὴ θέμις ἐστὶν ιδέσθαι,
 νερτέριον κευθμῶνα καὶ ἄλγεα πικρὰ θανόντων.
 πῶς δ' ἔτλη προλιπεῖν ἱερὸν φάος; ἢ τίς ἀνάγκη
 ἦγαγεν οὐκ ἐθέλοντα; δόλων ἀκόρητος ἐτύχθη 5
 ἐν χθονὶ καὶ πελάγεσσι καὶ ἐν νεκύεσσιν Ὀδυσσεύς.

460.—ἌΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι Ἀχιλλεὺς ὄρων τὰ ὄπλα κείμενα
 Μῆτερ, τεύχεα ταῦτα καὶ ἀγλαὰ δῶρα κομίζεις
 ἀγχεμάχῳ σέο παιδί, τὰ μὴ πάρος ἔδρακεν ἀνὴρ
 οἶδα δὲ νῦν ὅτι Παλλὰς ἐφ' Ἔκτορι χεῖρα κορύσσει
 ἡμετέρην, καὶ Τρωσὶν ἀεικέα λουγὸν ἐγείρει.

461.—ἌΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους ὁ Πύρρος ἐπιβὰς Τροίας
 Μόχθος ἐμοῦ γενετῆρος ἀμύμονος οὐ τέλος εὖρεν
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Τρώεσσι φόνον πάντεσσι κορύσσω
 ἦλυθον· ἠνορέῃ γὰρ ὑπέρτερον εὐχος αἰέρω,
 καὶ Πρίαμον βασιλῆα, καὶ οὖς προλέλοιπεν Ἀχιλ-
 λεύς,
 πάντα ὁμοῦ κατὰ μῶλον ἔμὸν μένος οἶδεν ὀλέσσαι, 5
 καὶ Τροίης πτολίεθρον ἀρήϊον ἔξαλαπάξω,
 καὶ Δαναοῖς δεκέτηρον ἔμὸν δόρυ μόχθον ἀνύσσει.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

hope to see Laertes and my wife and glorious only son. Love of thee soothed my heart; I myself know that "nothing is sweeter than a man's country and his parents."

459.—ANONYMOUS

*What Achilles would say on seeing Ulysses in Hades*¹

OF a truth Odysseus is the most resourceful of men. Alive he looks on what it is not allowed to see, the infernal recesses and the bitter pains of the dead. How did he venture to leave the holy light? Did some necessity bring him here against his will? Odysseus never has his fill of cunning devices on earth, on the sea, and among the dead.

460.—ANONYMOUS

*What Achilles would have said when he saw the Armour lying before him*²

MOTHER, thou bringest to thy valiant son this armour, a glorious gift such as no man ever looked on. Now I know that Pallas arms my hand against Hector, and prepares disgrace and death for the Trojans.

461.—ANONYMOUS

What Pyrrhus would say on entering Troy

THE labour of my noble father was not completed, but I have come, preparing slaughter for all the Trojans; for I glory more exceedingly in my valour, and my might is capable of destroying in battle King Priam and all that Achilles left alive. The warlike city of Troy will I sack, and my spear shall complete the ten years' labour of the Greeks.

¹ See *Od.* xi. 467 *seq.*

² See *Il.* xix. 12 *seq.*

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

462.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἶποι λόγους Δηϊδάμεια τοῦ Πύρρου πορθήσαντος
τὴν Τροίαν

Πᾶσαν ἐμῆς κραδίης χαλεπὴν ἀπέπαυσας ἀνίην,
ὑμετέρου γενετῆρος Ἀχιλλέος εἵνεκα πότμου,
ὃν Τροίη στουόεσσα κατέκτανεν. ἀλλὰ σὺ πᾶσαν
Ἴλιον ἐξאלάπαξας· ἐελδομένοισι δ' Ἀχαιοῖς
ἄφθιτον ὤπασας εὖχος, ὃ μὴ δεκέτηρος ἐννοῦς
πᾶσιν μαρναμένοις Δαναοῖς χρόνος εὖρεν ἀνύσσαι.

5

463.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἶποι Ἔκτωρ ὄρων τὸν Ἀχιλλέα ἐν τοῖς ὄπλοις

Πηλεΐδην κοτέουσα πάλιν θώρηξεν Ἀθήνη
ἐντεσιν ἀθανάτοις. ἢ ῥίγιον ἔσσεται ἄλγος
αἰνομόροις Τρώεσσι, καὶ Ἔκτορι, καὶ γενετῆρι,
ὅππότεν ἔντεα ταῦτα θεὸς πόρεν ἀνέρι τῷδε.

464.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἶποι Πάρις τρωθέντος Μενελάου

Ἔρρετε οἱ ξύμπαντες, ἐλεγχείες, Αἰγιάλῃες,
ἄρτι θανὼν Μενέλαος ἐμὸν μέγα κῦδος ἀέξει.

465.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἶποι λόγους Ἀλθαία παρακαλοῦσα τὸν Μελέαγρον
Τέκνον ἐμὸν, γενεῆς ἐπιλήθειαι, οὐδ' ἀλεγίζῃ
πατρίδος ὀλλυμένης, βριαρὴν δ' ἀπόειπες ἀκωκῆν,
αἰσχύνων Καλυδῶνα καὶ Οἰνέα καὶ ναετῆρας.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

462.—ANONYMOUS

*What Deidamia would say when Pyrrhus had
sacked Troy*

THOU hast made to cease all the heavy woe of my heart for the fate of thy father Achilles, whom mournful Troy slew. To the Greeks who were eager for it thou hast given the undying glory which the ten years of war could not accomplish for the whole host of the Danaï.

463.—ANONYMOUS

*What Hector would say when he saw Achilles
in the Armour*

ATHENA in her wrath has again clothed the son of Peleus in immortal mail. Some worse woe shall befall the unhappy Trojans and Hector and his father, since the goddess gave this man this armour.

464.—ANONYMOUS

What Paris would say when Menelaus was wounded¹

OUT on you all, ye craven Argives! Menelaus is dead now and gives me greater glory.

465.—ANONYMOUS

What Althaea, entreating Meleager, would say²

MY son, thou forgettest thy family and heedest not thy country's fate. Thou hast cast aside thy strong sword, putting Oeneus and Calydon and her people to shame.

¹ See *Il.* iv. 104.

² See *Il.* ix. 584 *seq.*

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

466.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους Ἄλκηστις, τοῦ Ἀδμήτου ζεύξαντος
λέοντα καὶ κάπρον εἰς τὸ ὄχημα
Ἦνορέης κλυτὰ ἔργα τεῆν ἔστεψαν ἀπήνην,
καὶ νύμφην βοῴωσιν ἀριστοπόνοισ ὑμεναίοις.

467.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους ὁ Πηλεὺς ἀκούων ὅτι ἀπόμαχός
ἔστιν Ἀχιλλεύς
Πηλιάδες σκοπιαί, κουροτρόφοι, εἶπατε παιδί,
ὄν Χείρων ἐδίδαξεν ἀριστεύειν ἐνὶ χάρμη,
μῆνιν ἀπορρῖψαι καὶ λοίγιον ἔχθος Ἀχαιοῖς.

468.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους ἡ Ἥρα ἀποθεωθέντος Ἡρακλέους
Σῆς ἀρετῆς ἰδρῶτι καλὴν ἀπέδωκεν ἀμοιβὴν
σὸς γενέτης, Ἡρακλες, ἐπεὶ πόνος ἄσπετον εὐχος
ἀνδράσιν οἶδεν ἄγειν μετ' ἀπείρονα κύκλον ἀέθλων.

469.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό
Σοὶ χάριν ἐξετέλεσσε πόνος καὶ ἀθέσφατος ἰδρῶς,
χῶρον ἔχειν πολύολβον, ὄν οὐ πάρος ἔλλαχεν ἀνήρ.

470.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι Ἀχιλλεύς πρὸς τὸν Αἴαντα φιλιωθῆναι
Οὐ θέμις ἐν φθιμένοισιν ἔχειν κότον· ἄλγεα γαίης
καλλείψας ἀγάπαζε τεὸν φίλον· οὐ γὰρ Ὀδυσσεὺς

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

466.—ANONYMOUS

*What Alcestis would say when Admetus yoked a
Lion and Boar to his Chariot*¹

GREAT deeds of valour crowned thy chariot, and
with excellently composed wedding hymns men
celebrate thy bride.

467.—ANONYMOUS

*What Peleus would say on hearing that Achilles
absented himself from the Battle*

YE peaks of Pelias, who nursed him, tell my son,
whom Chiron taught to be first in battle, to cast off
his wrath and fatal enmity to the Greeks.

468.—ANONYMOUS

What Hera would say when Heracles was deified

THY father, Heracles, has well rewarded thy valiant
toil, since labour can bring to men unsurpassable
renown after an infinite round of labours.

469.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

LABOUR and immense toil procured thee the favour
of occupying a blessed seat that no man reached
before thee.

470.—ANONYMOUS

What Achilles would say to reconcile Ajax with Ulysses

It is not permitted to nourish ill-will among the
dead. Now thou hast escaped the sorrows of earth,
love thy friend; for Odysseus did not sin against

¹ Pelias had promised his daughter Alcestis to whoever
could do this.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἤλιτεν εἰς σὲ θέλων, βριαρῆ δέ σ' ἔπεφνεν Ἀθήνη,
 Ζεὺς τε πατήρ, καὶ Μοῖρα, καὶ ἠεροφοῖτις Ἐρινός.
 αἶθε δὲ τεύχεα ρίψεν ἐς ἄλμυρὰ βένθεα πόντου
 δία Θέτις, καὶ νεῖκος ἀπέσβεσε σεῖο μενοινῆς.

471.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους Νέστωρ ἀκούσας Ὀδυσσεῖα
 ἐπανελθόντα

Ἐσθλὸς ἀνὴρ φύγε πόντον ἀπηνέα καὶ μετὰ μόχθον
 ἐς πάτρην ἀφίκανε, ἐμοῦ δέ κε φέρτερος εἶη,
 εὖ δεδαῶς πτόλιάς τε καὶ ἤθεα καὶ νόον ἀνδρῶν.

472.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν Ὀδυσσεῖα

Πολλὰ καμῶν νόστησεν ἀνὴρ τλήθυμος Ὀδυσσεύς,
 ἀλλ' ἔμπης κλέος ἔσχεν ἀνὰ χθόνα καὶ κατὰ πόντον
 ἀνδράσιν ἔσσομένοισιν αἰεὶ πτολίπορθος Ὀδυσσεύς.

473.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους ὁ Ἀγαμέμνων καθοπλισθέντος
 Ἀχιλλέως

Ἴλιος ὀφρυόεσσα κατήριπεν, ἄρτι δὲ πᾶσαν
 ληϊδίην Δαναοῖσι θεὸς πόρεν, ὅππότε Ἀχιλλεύς,
 μῆνιν ἀπορρίψας, φθισήνορα χεῖρα κορυσσεῖ.

474.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι Εἰδοθία ἰδοῖσα τὴν Ἑλένην ἐν Φάρῳ
 Οἰκτεῖρω σὸν κάλλος, ἐπεὶ Διὸς ἔσσι γενέθλη.
 εἰσορῶ γὰρ ἄγαλμα διοτρεφές· ἀτρεκέως δὲ

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

thee of his own will, but the strong hand of Athena killed thee, and Father Zeus, and Fate, and the Erinys that walks in darkness. Would that divine Thetis had cast the armour into the salt depths of the sea, stilling the strife of thy heart.

471.—ANONYMOUS

What Nestor would say on learning of Ulysses' return

THE good man has escaped the merciless sea, and after toil has reached his fatherland, and he must be my better, as he has become well acquainted with cities and customs and the minds of men.

472.—ANONYMOUS

On Ulysses

IT was after much toil that long-suffering Odysseus came home; yet Odysseus, the sacker of cities, surely has great fame on land and sea among men of future times.

473.—ANONYMOUS

What Agamemnon would say when Achilles was armed

BETTING Ilium is fallen, and God has given it a prey to the Greeks now that Achilles has cast off his wrath and arms his murderous hands.

474.—ANONYMOUS

What Idothea would say on seeing Helen in Pharos¹

I envy thy beauty, since thou art the child of Zeus. For I see a god-nourished form, and verily thou wast

¹ According to the story followed by Euripides in his *Helena*, the real Helen was in Egypt during the Trojan war.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Τρωσί τε καὶ Δαναοῖσι μάχη δεκέτηρος ἐτύχθης.
 ποῦ Διὸς αἰγιόχοιο, τεοῦ γενετήρος, ἀρωγαί;
 ἔμπης δ' ἔρχεο θάσσον, ἀπήμονα νόστον ἐλοῦσα
 Εἰδοθέης ἰότητι, κακῆς ἐπὶ νῶτα θαλάσσης.

5

475.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἶποι λόγους Ἑλένη ὄρωσα τὸν Μενέλαον καὶ τὸν
 Πάριδα μονομαχοῦντας

Εὐρώπης Ἀσίης τε δορισθενέες βασιλῆες,
 ὑμῖν ἀμφοτέροισιν ἐπὶ ξυροῦ ἴσταται ἀκμῆς,
 τίς κεν ἐμὲ τλήθυμος ἔλοι δύστηνον ἀκοίτης;
 Ζεὺς δὲ πατὴρ δικάσειεν, ἀνευθε δὲ Κυπρογενείης,
 μὴ πάλιν ἄλλος ἔλη με γαμοκλόπος, αἰσχος
 Ἀχαιοῖς.

5

476.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἶποι Ἔκτωρ, τοῦ Πατρόκλου μὴ δυνηθέντος
 βαστάσαι τὸ δόρυ Ἀχιλλέως

Ἐξημίωσας ἀσθενῶν τὸν Ἔκτορα
 φέρεις γὰρ ἡμῖν ἐλλιπῆ σκυλεύματα.

477.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἶποι ἡ Θέτις, τοῦ Τηλέφου σκελισθέντος ὑπὸ τῆς
 ἀμπέλου

Ἄμπελε, τί πράξωμεν, ὅταν Δαφναῖος Ἀπόλλων
 πτόρθον ἐμὸν κλίνῃ δι' Ἀλεξάνδροιο βελέμνων;

¹ See II. iii. 324 seq.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

the cause of the ten years' war between Greeks and Trojans. Where is the help of aegis-bearing Zeus thy father? But go soon on thy way, making, by the kindness of Idothea, a safe voyage home over the back of the cruel sea.

475.—ANONYMOUS

*What Helen would say on seeing the Combat between
Paris and Menelaus¹*

YE warlike kings of Europe and Asia, for both of you it stands upon a razor's edge, which of you long-suffering men shall take unhappy me to wife. Let Father Zeus decide, but without Aphrodite's help, lest another thief of wedded women steal me, a disgrace to Greece.

476.—ANONYMOUS

*What Hector would say when Patroclus could not
lift the Spear of Achilles*

THY weakness has defrauded Hector, for thou bringest me defective spoils.

477.—ANONYMOUS

*What Thetis would say when Telephus was tripped
up by the vine²*

VINE, what shall I do when Daphnaean Apollo lays low my vine-branch by the arrow of Alexander?

² Telephus, tripped up by a vine-branch, was overtaken and slain by Achilles. Thetis here foretells the death of Achilles.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

478.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἶποι ὁ Πρίαμος, τοῦ Ἑλένου διδόντος βουλὴν τοῖς
Ἕλλησιν, ἵνα ληφθῆ Τροία

Τὰ δῶρα λαμπρὰ προσφέρεις τῇ πατρίδι.

479.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἶποι Περσεὺς μετὰ τὴν ἀναίρεσιν τοῦ κήτους, τῆς
Ἀνδρομέδας μὴ θελούσης αὐτὸν λαβεῖν

Σεῖο νόον πέτρωσεν ἀμείλιχα δέσματα πέτρης,
καὶ λίθον ἐκτελέσειε τεὸν δέμας ὄμμα Μεδούσης.

480.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἶποι Ἴπποδάμεια μετὰ τὴν ἀναίρεσιν τοῦ Οἰνομάου,
Πέλοπος μὴ θελήσαντος αὐτὴν λαβεῖν

- α. Ἀπεστράφης νῦν, ὡς λαβὼν ἐξουσίαν
β. ταύτη γὰρ οὐ πέφυκε συντρέχειν Ἔρωσ·
Ἔρωσ γὰρ ἄλλην ἀνταμείβεται τρίβον.

481.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Βραδύτερον παρελθόντος

Ἐσπερίος μ' ἐδάμασσεν ὁμοῦ καὶ πρώϊος ὕπνος,
ὃς μὲν ἐπιβρίσας, ὃς δέ με μὴ καλέσας·
ὦν ἐξ ἀμφοτέρων ὁ μὲν ἐρρέτω, ὃς δὲ παρείη
Ἰλαος, ὠράων μέτρον ἐπιστάμενος.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

478.—ANONYMOUS

*What Priam would say when Helen advised the
Greeks how to take Troy*

SPLENDID is the gift thou offerest thy country.

479.—ANONYMOUS

*What Perseus would say after slaying the Monster,
when Andromeda refused him*

THE cruel fetters of the rock have turned thy heart to stone, and now let the eye of Medusa turn thy body, too, to stone.

480.—ANONYMOUS

*What Hippodamia would say after the Death of
Oenomaus if Pelops refused to marry her*

Hippodamia. Thou turnest thy back on me now thou hast liberty to enjoy me. *Pelops.* Yea, for Love does not go hand in hand with such liberty. Love walks in another path.

481.—JULIANUS SCHOLASTICUS

(When he came too late to lecture)

BOTH evening sleep and morning sleep overcame me, the latter having been too heavy and the former not having invited me. Let morning sleep begone and evening sleep come in kindly wise, knowing the just number of hours.

482.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Οὔτιδανοὶ μερόπων, εἰ καὶ μέγα ῥέξαμεν ἔργον,
 οὔτινος εἰς μνήμην δηρὸν ἐπερχόμεθα.
 οἱ δ' ἀγαθοί, κῆν μηδέν, ἀναπνεύσωσι δὲ μῦνον,
 ὡς Λίβυς εἶπεν ἀνὴρ, τοῦτ' ἀδάμαντι μένει. 5
 δῆποτε γὰρ Ζήνωνα πολιτισσοῦχον βασιλῆα,
 παίγνιον ἀφράστων ἐκτελέοντα κύβων,
 τοίη ποικιλότευκτος ἔλεν θέσις, εὐτ' ἀπὸ λευκοῦ,
 τοῦ καὶ ὀπισθιδίην εἰς ὁδὸν ἐρχομένου,
 ἐπτὰ μὲν ἔκτος ἔχεν, μίαν εἴνατος· αὐτὰρ ὁ σοῦμμος 10
 δισσὰς ἀμφιέπων ἴσος ἔην δεκάτῳ·
 ὅς τε πέλει μετὰ σοῦμμον ἔχεν δύο, μονάδα δ' ἄλλη
 ψῆφον τὴν πυμάτην ἀμφιέπεσκε δίβος.
 ἀλλὰ μέλας δισσὰς μὲν ἐν ὀγδοῦάτῳ λίπε χώρῳ
 καὶ τόσσας ἐτέρας ἐς θέσιν ἐνδεκάτην· 15
 ἀμφὶ δυνωδέκατον δὲ διέπρεπον εἵκελοι ἄλλαι,
 καὶ τρισκαιδεκάτῳ ψῆφος ἔκειτο μία·
 δίζυγες Ἀντίγονον διεκόσμεον· ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτῷ
 ἴσος ἔμμενε τύπος πεντεπικαιδεκάτῳ,
 ὀκτωκαιδεκάτῳ πανομοίῳ· εἰσέτι δ' ἄλλας 20
 εἶχεν διχθαδίας τέτρατος ἐκ πυμάτου.
 αὐτὰρ ἀναξ λευκοῖο λαχὼν σημήϊα πεσσοῦ,
 καὶ τὴν ἐσσομένην οὐ νοέων παγίδα,
 τριχθαδίας ἀδόκητα βαλὼν ψηφίδας ἀπ' ἡθμοῦ,
 πύργου δουρατέου κλίμακι κευθομένη,
 δοιὰ καὶ ἕξ καὶ πέντε κατήγαγεν· αὐτίκα δ' ὀκτῶ 25
 ἄζυγας εἶχεν ὄλας πρόσθε μεριζομένας.
 τάβλην φευγετε πάντες, ἐπεὶ καὶ κοίρανος αὐτὸς
 κείνης τὰς ἀλόγους οὐχ ὑπάλυξε τύχας.

¹ The game seems to have borne some resemblance to this, but is obscure. White's eight singles are obviously produced

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

482.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

WE Mortals of no account, even if we perform great deeds, do not survive long in the memory of anyone; but as for the great, if they do nothing, if they only breathe, as the Libyan said, it is engraved in adamant. For instance Zeno, the lord and emperor of our city, while in the middle of a game played with the capricious dice, found himself in this complicated position: when of the white men who were on their way back, the sixth line contained seven, the ninth one, and the tenth and summus two each, while the line after the summus had two, and the last piece was on the *divus*. Black had two on the eighth line, and as many on the eleventh; on the twelfth were two, and one on the thirteenth. There were two on *Antigonus* and also on the fifteenth and eighteenth, and the fourth line from the last (the twentieth) also had two. It was the king's turn to play for White, and not seeing the trap in store for him, he cast the three dice from the wooden box with its hidden ladder, and threw two, six, and five, so that at once he had eight single pieces in all which had formerly been next others (?). Avoid backgammon,¹ as the king himself did not escape from its blind chance.

by the break-up of the three pairs, the single on the "divus" for some reason not being moved forward.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

483.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἐκ φονίων Περσῶν φόνιον φυτὸν ἤγαγε Περσεύς,
 παιδὶ Θεογνώστου τοῦ θανάτου πρόφασιν.

484.—ΠΛΛΛΑΔΑ

Ἄσκὸν τῶν ἀνέμων ἔλαβέν ποτε δῶρον Ὀδυσσεὺς
 πόντον ἐπιπλείων· χρῆμα γὰρ ἦν τι μέγα.
 ἀλλ' ἐμὸς Αἰόλος οὗτος ἔχων ἀνεμῶλιον ἦτορ,
 ὄρνεον ἐκπέμπει τῶν ἀνέμων γεμίσας.
 πνεύματά μοι περόντα, φίλος, ναὶ πνεύματα
 πέμπεις·
 οὐ δύναμαι δὲ φαγεῖν θλιβομένους ἀνέμους.

485.—ΗΛΙΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Τὰν Θέτιν αἰίδω, χρυσοθέιρα Θέτιν,
 Νηρέος ἀθανάταν εἰναλίω κόραν,
 τὰν Διὸς ἐννεσίῃ Πηλεί γηγαμένην,
 τὰν ἄλως ἀγλαίαν, ἀμετέραν Παφίην·
 ἃ τὸν δουριμανῆ, τὸν δ' Ἄρεα πτολέμων,
 Ἑλλάδος ἀστεροπᾶν, ἐξέτεκεν λαγόνων
 δίον Ἀχιλλῆα, τοῦ κλέος οὐράνιον·
 τῷ ὑπο Πύρρα τέκεν παῖδα Νεοπτόλεμον,
 περσέπολιν Τρώων, ῥυσίπολιν Δαναῶν.
 ἰλήκοις ἦρωσ ἄμμι Νεοπτόλεμε,
 ὄλβιε, Πυθιάδι νῦν χθονὶ κευθόμενε·
 δέχνησο δ' εὐμενέων τάνδε θνηπολίην,
 πᾶν δ' ἀπέρυκε δέος ἀμετέρας πόλιος.
 τὰν Θέτιν αἰίδω, χρυσοθέιρα Θέτιν.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

483.—ANONYMOUS

On a Child who was poisoned by Peach¹ Kernels

FROM the murderous Persians Perseus brought back a murderous fruit which caused the death of Theognostus' child.

484.—PALLADAS

ODYSSEUS once, when sailing on the sea, received as a gift a bag of winds—a very valuable thing. But this my Aeolus of the windy heart sends me a fowl stuffed with wind. You send me winged winds, my friend, yes wind, and I can't eat compressed air.

485.—HELIODORUS

(From his Aethiopica, iii. 2)

I SING Thetis, golden-haired Thetis, the immortal daughter of the sea-god Nereus, who by the counsel of Zeus wedded Peleus, the glory of the sea, our Aphrodite, her who bore from her womb the raging spearman, the Ares of war, the lightning of Greece, divine Achilles, whose glory reaches to heaven. By him Pyrrha bore Neoptolemus, the sacker of Troy and saviour of Greece. Be gracious unto us, blessed hero Neoptolemus, now lying in Delphian earth; receive favourably this sacrifice and ward off all fear from our city. Thetis I sing, golden-haired Thetis.

¹ = *Persicum malum*.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

486.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Τὴν λαπάραν, τὴν αὐτὸς ἀποσφίγξας ἀποπέμπεις,
εὖρεν ὁ παῖς λύσας φῦσαν ὑπηνέμιον.

487.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Βρώματά μοι χοίρων συκιζομένων προέθηκας,
ξηρῶν, διψαλέων, Κυπρόθεν ἐρχομένων.
ἀλλ' ἐμὲ συκωθέντα μαθῶν ἢ σφάζον ἐτοίμως,
ἢ σβέσου ἐκ δίψης νόματι τῷ Κυπρίῳ.

488.—ΤΡΥΦΩΝΟΣ

Τέρπης εὐφόρμιγγα κρέκων σκιαδέσσειν αἰοιδὰν
κάτθαν' ἴενοστησας ἐν Λακεδαιμονίοις,
οὐκ ἄορι πληγεῖς, οὐδ' ἐν βέλει, ἀλλ' ἐνὶ σύκῳ
χείλεα. φεῦ' προφάσεων οὐκ ἔμπορεῖ θάνατος.

489.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Γραμματικοῦ θυγάτηρ ἔτεκεν φιλότῃτι μιγεῖσα
παιδίον ἀρσενικόν, θηλυκόν, οὐδέτερον.

490.—ΗΛΙΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Παντάρβην φορέουσα πυρὸς μὴ τάρβει ἐρωήν'
ρηιδίως Μοίραις καὶ τὰδόκητα πέλει.

491.—ΘΕΩΝΟΣ

Μονόστιχον εἰς τὴν ἑβδομάδα

Ζεὺς, Ἄρης, Παφίη, Μῆνη, Κρόνος, Ἥλιος, Ἑρμῆς.

¹ A sort of haggis.

² A citharoedus. Someone threw a fig into his mouth as he was singing, and this killed him.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

486.—PALLADAS

WHEN my slave untied the paunch¹ you sent me, after tying it up yourself, he found it to be a bellows full of air.

487.—BY THE SAME

You served me the food of fig-fattened pigs from Cyprus, dry and thirst-provoking. But when you find me sufficiently fig-fattened, either kill me at once or quench my thirst with Cyprian wine.

488.—TRYPHO

TERPES,² harping beautifully at the Carneian feast of tabernacles, died . . . among the Lacedaemonians, not wounded by a sword or a missile, but by a fig on the lips. Alas! Death is never at a loss for occasions.

489.—PALLADAS

A GRAMMARIAN'S daughter, having known a man, gave birth to a child which was masculine, feminine, and neuter.

490.—HELIODORUS

(*From his Aethiopica*, viii. 11)

WHEN wearing the stone Pantarbes (Fear-all), fear not the force of fire. The unexpected³ is easy for the Fates.

491.—THEON

A Monostichon on the Days of the Week

JOVE, Mars, Venus, Moon, Saturn, Sun, Mercury.

³ *i. e.* the paradox that the stone is called "Fear-all," and yet fears not fire.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

492. <Εἰς σκεύη> στρατιώτου

Κεῖτο δ' ὁμοῦ σάκος, ἔγχος, <ἄκων>, θώρηξ, κόρυς,
ἵππος.

493.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἄσπῖς, τόξα, βέλεμνα, κόρυς, ξίφος, ἄλκιμον ἔγχος.

494.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἴός, τόξα, σάκος, κυνέη, δόρυ, φάσγανα, θώρηξ.

495.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἑλλάδος ἐνναετῆρες, ἀμεμφέες ἡγεμονῆες,
μηκέτι πιστὰ φέροιτε δολοφρονέουσι γυναιξί.
θηλυτέρη μ' ἐδάμασσε, τὸν οὐ κτάνε δῆϊος Ἐκτωρ.

496.—ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΤ

᾽Ω Στοικῶν μύθων εἰδήμονες, ὦ πανάριστα
δόγματα ταῖς ἱεραῖς ἐνθέμενοι σελίσιν,
τὰν ἄρετὰν ψυχᾶς ἀγαθὸν μόνον· ἄδε γὰρ ἀνδρῶν
μῦθον καὶ βίοντον ῥύσατο καὶ πόλις.
σαρκὸς δ' ἀδυπάθημα, φίλον τέλος ἀνδράσιν ἄλλοις,
ἢ μία τῶν Μνήμης ἦνεσε θυγατέρων.

497.—ΚΡΑΤΗΤΟΣ

Ἐρωτα παύει λιμός· εἰ δὲ μή, χρόνος.
ἐὰν δὲ μηδὲ ταῦτα τὴν φλόγα σβέσῃ,
θεραπεία σοι τὸ λοιπὸν ἡρτήσθω βρόχος.

Sayers, in Wellesley's *Anthologia Polyglotta*, p. 187.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

492.—ANONYMOUS

On a Soldier's Arms

TOGETHER lay shield and sword, arrows, cuirass,
helmet, horse.

493.—ANONYMOUS

Another

SHIELD, bow and arrows, helmet, sword, strong
spear.

494.—ANONYMOUS

Another

ARROW, bow, shield, helmet, spear, sword, cuirass.

495.—ANONYMOUS

(Spoken by Agamemnon)

DWELLERS in Greece, noble chieftains, place no
trust any longer in perfidious women. A woman
overcame me, whom my foe Hector slew not.

496.—ATHENAEUS

HAIL! ye who are learned in the Stoic lore, ye
whose holy pages contain the very best of doctrines,
that virtue is the soul's only good. This is the only
doctrine that saves the lives and cities of men. But
indulgence of the flesh, an end dear to others, is only
approved by one of all Mnemosync's daughters.¹

497.—CRATES

HUNGER puts an end to love, or if not hunger,
time. But if neither of these put out the fire, the
only cure left for you is to hang yourself.

¹ i.e. Erato.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

498.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Μὴ θάπτειν τὸν ἄθαπτον, ἕα κυσὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι
γῆ πάντων μήτηρ μητροφθόρον οὐ δέχεται ἄνδρα.

499.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Σιγαλέως φέρεται πολὺς χρόνος· ἀλλὰ παρέρπων
καὶ φωνὰς κλέπτει φθεγγομένων μερόπων,
καὶ μὴ φαινόμενος τοὺς φαινομένους ἀφανίζει,
καὶ μὴ φαινομένους εἰς φανερόν προφέρει.
ὦ ζωῆς ἀόριστος ἐν ἀνθρώποισι τελευτή,
ἡμαρ ἐπ' ἡμαρ αἰεὶ πρὸς ζόφον ἐρχομένων.

500.—ΑΛΛΟ

Μηκέτι κληρονόμους ὀνομάζετε φέγγος ὀρῶντας·
τοὺς δ' ἀποθνήσκοντας κληρονόμους λέγετε.
οἱ νῦν κληρονόμοι νέκυες μέγα κέρδος ἔχουσι,
τὴν ἀναχώρησιν τοῦ μογεροῦ βιότου.

501.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τὴν πόλιν οἱ νέκυες πρότερον ζῶσαν κατέλειψαν
ἡμεῖς δὲ ζῶντες τὴν πόλιν ἐκφέρομεν.

502.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Κουδίτου μοι δεῖ. τὸ δὲ κουδίτον πόθεν ἔσχειν
τοῦνομα; τῆς φωνῆς ἐστὶ γὰρ ἀλλότριον
τῆς τῶν Ἑλλήνων· εἰ Ῥωμαϊκῶς δὲ καλεῖται,
αὐτὸς ἂν εἰδείης, Ῥωμαϊκώτατος ὢν.
σκεύασον οὖν μοι τοῦτο· τὸ γὰρ κατέχον με νόσημα
τοῦ στομάχου χρήζει τοῦδε, λέγουσι, ποτοῦ.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

498.—ANONYMOUS

On a Persian

BURY not the unburied; leave him to be the prey of dogs. Earth, the mother of all, will not receive the man who defiles the bed of his mother.

499.—ANONYMOUS

GREY Time goes along in silence, but as he creeps by he steals the voices of speaking men. Himself unseen, he makes the seen unseen and brings the unseen to light. O undetermined end of the life of men who day by day advance towards the dark!

500.—ANONYMOUS

No longer call the living heirs, but call the dead heirs. The dead are now heirs, and gain a great inheritance, departure from this wretched life.

501.—ANONYMOUS

On an Earthquake

THE dead used to leave the city alive behind them, but we living now carry the city to her grave.

502.—PALLADAS

I REQUIRE "conditum."¹ Where did "conditum" get its name from? for it is alien to the Greek tongue. If it is a Latin word you will know, who are such a good Latin scholar. Prepare it for me, then, for the malady of the stomach from which I suffer requires this drink, I am told.

¹ Wine spiced with honey and pepper.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

503.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὐκ ἀλόγως ἐν διζύφοις δύναμιν τινα θείαν
 εἶναι ἔφην. χθὲς γοῦν †διζυφον ἐν χρονίῳ
 ἠπιάλω κάμνοντι τεταρταίῳ περιῆψα,
 καὶ γέγονεν ταχέως, οἷα κρότων, ὑγιῆς.

504.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς τὰς Μούσας

Καλλιόπη σοφίην ἠρωίδος εὔρεν ἀοιδῆς·
 Κλειῶ καλλιχόρου κιθάρης μελιηδέα μολπὴν
 Εὐτέρπη τραγικοῖο χοροῦ πολυηχέα φωνήν·
 Μελπομένη θνητοῖσι μελίφρονα βάρβιτον εὔρε·
 Ἐρψιχόρη χαρίεσσα πόρεν τεχνήμονας αὐλοῦς· 5
 ὕμνους ἀθανάτων Ἐρατῶ πολυτερπέας εὔρε·
 τέρψιας ὀρχηθμοῖο Πολύμνια πάνσοφος εὔρεν·
 [ἀρμονίην πάσῃσι Πολύμνια δῶκεν ἀοιδαῖς·]
 Οὐρανίη πόλον εὔρε καὶ οὐρανίων χορὸν ἄστρον·
 κωμικὸν εὔρε Θάλεια βίον καὶ ἤθεα κεδνά. 10

505.—ΑΔΛΟ

Εἰς τὰς αὐτάς

Οὐκ ἴδε Ἐρψιχόρην ὁ ζωγράφος, ἀλλ' ὑπὸ τέχνας
 ψεύδεται ὀφθαλμοῦς δείκελον ἀτρεκίῃ.

Εἰ ποτε τερψινόιο, φίλος, φόρμυγος ἀκούσης,
 τὴν Ἐρατῶ θαύμαζε τόσης εἰδήμονα τέχνης.

Εὐτέρπη δονάκεσσι πολυτρήτοισι λιγαίνει,
 πνεῦμα σοφῆς ὀχετηγὸν ἐπισπείρουσα μελίσσης. 5

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

503.—BY THE SAME

I WAS not wrong in saying that there is a divine virtue in *dizyphi*.¹ The other day at least I applied a *dizyphos* to one suffering from a chronic quartan ague, and he became at once as fit as a dog-tick.

504.—ANONYMOUS

On the Muses

CALLIOPE discovered the art of heroic verse; Clio the sweet music of the lyre which accompanies the dance; Euterpe the sonorous voice of the tragic chorus; Melpomene found for mortals the honey-toned barbitos, and charming Terpsichore gave us the artful flute; Erato invented cheering hymns to the gods; learned Polymnia the joys of the dance; Urania discovered the pole and the dance of the stars of heaven, and Thalia the plots and good moral teaching of comedy.

505.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

THE painter never saw Terpsichore, but owing to his art the image deceives our eyes by its truth.

If, my friend, you ever hear the lyre that cheers the heart, admire Erato, who possesses such skill.

Euterpe shrills on perforated reeds, scattering on them and forcing through them the spirit of the skilled bee.

¹ An unknown word, but possibly another form of ζίζυφον, the fruit of the jujube-tree.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Κωμικὸν ἀμφιέπω Θάλεια μέλος, ἔργα δὲ φωτῶν
οὐχ ὀσίων θυμέλῃσι φιλοκροτάλοισιν ἀθύρω.

Εἰκόνα σῆς σοφίης ποτιδέρκεο· Καλλιόπης γὰρ
εἰκόνα σῆ κραδίῃ λάμβανε τὴν σοφίην.

10

Δαφνοκόμοις Φοίβοιο παρὰ τριπόδεσσι πολεύω
Κλειώ, μαντοσύνης Μοῦσα καὶ ἱστορίας.

Οὐρανίη ψήφοιο θεωρρήτῳ τινὶ μέτρῳ
ἀστρώην ἐδίδαξα παλιδίνητον ἀνάγκην.

Σκέπτεο χαλκεόφωνον ἐπισπέρχουσαν ἀοιδῆν
Μελπομένην, ἐρατῆς ἴστορα εὐεπίης.

15

Σιγῶ, φθεγγομένη παλάμης θελξίφρονα παλμόν,
νεύματι φωνήεσσαν ἀπαγγέλλουσα σιωπήν.

506.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Ἐννέα τὰς Μοῦσας φασὶν τινες· ὡς ὀλιγώρως·
ἠνίδε καὶ Σαπφῶ Λεσβόθεν ἡ δεκάτη.

507.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΥ

Ἡσιόδου τό τ' αἶσμα καὶ ὁ τρόπος· οὐ τὸν ἀοιδῶν
ἔσχατον, ἀλλ' ὀκνέω μὴ τὸ μελιχρότατον
τῶν ἐπέων ὁ Σολεὺς ἀπεμάξατο. χαίρετε, λεπταὶ
ῥήσιες, Ἀρήτου σύμβολον ἀγρυπνίης.

¹ This refers to pantomime or, as we should now call it, "ballet."

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

I, Thalia, am concerned with comic verse, and I present in play, on the scene that loves the castanets, the actions of immoral people.

Look on the image of thy wisdom; for thy heart should conceive Calliope's image to be wisdom.

I, Clio, dwell by the laurelled tripods of Phoebus, the Muse of prophecy and history.

I, Urania, through calculations revealed by God, teach the recurring necessity of the stars' motions.

Look on Melpomene, skilled in lovely eloquence, giving force to brazen-voiced epic song.

I, Polymnia, am silent, but speak through the entrancing motions of my hands, conveying by my gestures a speaking silence.¹

506.—PLATO

SOME say the Muses are nine, but how carelessly! Look at the tenth, Sappho from Lesbos.

507.—CALLIMACHUS

On the Phaenomena of Aratus

THE rhythm and the manner are Hesiod's. He of Soli took as a model not the worst of poets, but, I am afraid, the most honeyed of his verses.² Hail! delicate phrases, the monument of Aratus' sleepless nights.

² It is difficult to see the point, but I do not venture to adopt Toup's $\mu\eta$ < *si* >, "not the most honeyed." The reference is to Hesiod, *Works and Days*, 383 *seq.*

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

508.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Ὅταν θέλῃ τις ἡμέραν ἰδεῖν καλήν,
 συντυγχάνων σοι γίνεται καλήμερος·
 τούναντίον δὲ καὶ τις εἰ θέλοι παθεῖν,
 μὴ συντυχῶν σοι γίνεται κακήμερος.

509.—[ΛΤΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΟΥ]

Κωλιάδες δὲ γυναῖκες ἐρετμοῖσι φρύξουσιν.

510.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Γῆμε Κριτωνιανός με, Σόλων ἐτέκνωσεν· ἐκλήθην
 Μελτίνη· πλάσθην ἀνδρὸς ἐμοῦ παλάμαις.

511.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Χιονέην τρίχα Παιήων ἐκέλευέ με χρυσῷ
 δαιδάλλειν ἀγανοφροσύνη, ἐτέλεσσα δὲ χαίρων,
 οὐνεκεν ἔξ ἐμέθεν τόδε οἱ θυμῆρες ἔκρινεν.

512.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς βίβλον

Εὐμενέως Πρώτοιο δεδευμένος ὄργια βίβλου
 Φιλοπόνου γραφίδεσσι δεδευμένα βένθεα μύθων,
 κοιράνου Αὔσονίοισι διδάσκαλε, Ἰλαος εἴης.

513.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Δράμασιν ἐν πολλοῖσι διέπρεπες, ὅσα Μένανδρος
 ἔγραφεν, ἢ Μουσέων σὺν μῆϊ ἢ Χαρίτων.

¹ From Herodotus, viii. 96. Colias was near Salamis, and the prophecy is said to have been made long before the battle. ² Critonianus was a sculptor.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

508.—PALLADAS

If one wishes to enjoy a happy day, meeting you makes his day a good one; but if one wishes the contrary, not meeting you makes it a bad one.

509.—LYSISTRATUS THE SEER

The women of Colias shall cook with oars.¹

510.—ANONYMOUS

CRITONIANUS married me, Solon begat me, my name was Meltine, I was moulded by the hands of my husband.²

511.—ANONYMOUS

ASCLEPIOS ordered me in his kindness to adorn his grey locks with gold, and I gladly did it, since he deemed this service on my part to be pleasing to him.³

512.—ANONYMOUS

On a Book

TEACHER of the ruler of Rome, be gracious to me, accepting kindly the mysteries of the book of Protus, the deep words revealed by the pen of Philoponus.⁴

513.—CRINAGORAS

On an Actor

THOU didst excel in the many dramas that Menander, with one of the Muses or one of the Graces, wrote.

¹ A dedication to Aesculapius after a cure.

⁴ Protus appears to be author, Philoponus the scribe of the book, but all is mysterious.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

514.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἐς γάμον εὖ ξέσσειν¹ με νεοζεύκτοιο Προκίλλης
 τὸν νυμφῶν θαλάμοις αἰὲν ἀειδόμενον,
 εὐξάμενος τάδε Μῆνις ὁ κωμικός· “ὦ Ἵμνέναιε,
 ἔρχεο καὶ νύμφη καὶ γαμέοντι φίλος.”

515.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τρεῖς εἰς' αἱ Χάριτες· σὺ δὲ δὴ μία ταῖς τρισὶ ταύταις
 γεννήθης, ἔν' ἔχωσ' αἱ Χάριτες Χάρिता.

516.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

“Ἐρδοι τὴν ἔμαθέν τις,” ὅπου καὶ ὑπ' Ἀλπίας
 ἄκρας
 ληίσται λασίαις ἀμφίκομοι κεφαλαῖς,
 φωρῆς ἀπτόμενοι, φύλακας κύνας ὧδ' ἀλέονται·
 χρίονται νεφροῖς πῖαρ ἔπεστιν ὅσον,
 ψευδόμενοι ῥινῶν ὄξυν στίβον. ὦ κακὸν εὐρεῖν
 ῥήτεραι Λιγύων μήτιες ἢ ἀγαθόν.

517.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΟΤ

Ὅρφεὺς θήρας ἔπειθε, σὺ δ' Ὅρφέα· Φοῖβος ἐνίκα
 τὸν Φρύγα, σοὶ δ' εἶκει μελπομένῳ, Γλάφυρε,
 οὖνομα καὶ τέχνης καὶ σώματος. οὐ κεν Ἀθήνη
 ἔρριψεν λωτοὺς τοῖα μελιζομένη,
 οἶα σὺ ποικιλοτερπές· ἀφυπνώσαι κεν ἀκούων
 αὐτὸς Πασιθέης Ἵπνος ἐν ἀγκαλίσιν.

¹ I write εὖ ξέσσειν for ἔξευξεν.

¹ *cp.* v. 146.

² In the year 27 B.C. Crinagoras accompanied Augustus on his journey to Spain, passing through Liguria.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

514.—ANONYMOUS

I AM the god who is always chanted in the chambers of brides, and Menis, the comic actor, polished me well for the wedding of newly-married Procilla, and sent me with this prayer: "Go, Hymenaeus, in friendly wise, to both bride and bridegroom."

515.—ANONYMOUS

THE Graces are three, and thou art one born for these three, that the Graces may have a Grace.¹

516.—CRINAGORAS

"LET every man ply his own trade," indeed. Under the high Alps the shock-headed robbers, when they have a job in hand, thus avoid the watch-dogs. They grease themselves thickly with kidney-fat to deceive the dogs' keen scent. It is more ready in devising evil than good, the Ligurian mind.²

517.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

ORPHEUS charmed beasts and thou charmest Orpheus. Phoebus vanquished the Phrygian,³ but he yields to thee when thou playest, Glaphyrus—the name⁴ suits both thy art and thy person. Athena would never have thrown the flute away⁵ had she made such music as thou, master of varied delight. Sleep himself, lying in Pasithea's arms, would awake if he heard thee.

³ Marsyas. ⁴ = refined.

⁵ Athena invented the flute, but threw it away in disgust as playing it disfigured her.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

518.—ΑΛΚΑΙΟΥ ΜΕΣΣΗΝΙΟΥ

Μακύνου τείχη, Ζεῦ Ὀλύμπιε· πάντα Φιλίππῳ
 ἀμβατά· χαλκείας κλείε πύλας μακάρων.
 χθῶν μὲν δὴ καὶ πόντος ὑπὸ σκῆπτροισι Φιλίππου
 δέδμηται· λοιπὰ δ' ἄ πρὸς Ὀλυμπον ὁδός.

519.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Πίομαι, ὦ Ληναῖε, πολὺ πλέον ἢ πῖε Κύκλωψ
 νηδὺν ἀνδρομέων πλησάμενος κρεάων·
 πίομαι. ὡς ὄφελόν γε καὶ ἔγκαρον ἐχθροῦ ἀράξας
 βρέγμα Φιλιππείης ἐξέπιον κεφαλῆς·
 ὅσπερ ἔταιρείοιο παρὰ κρητῆρι φόνοιο 5
 γεύσατ', ἐν ἀκρήτῳ φάρμακα χευάμενος.

520.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἄλκαίου τάφος οὗτος, ὃν ἔκτανεν ἡ πλατύφυλλος
 τιμωρὸς μοιχῶν γῆς θυγάτηρ ῥάφανος.

521.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς Σαπφῶ παρὰ τῶν Μουσῶν

Οὐκ ἄρα σοί γε ὄλιζον ἐπὶ κλέος ὦπασε Μοῖρα
 ἡματι, τῷ πρώτῳ φῶς ἴδες ἀελίου,
 Σαπφοῖ· σοὶ γὰρ ῥῆσιν ἐνεύσαμεν ἀφθιτον εἶμεν,
 σὺν δὲ πατῆρ πάντων νεῦσεν ἐρισφάραγος·
 μέλψῃ δ' ἐν πάντεσσιν ἀοίδιμος ἀμερίοισιν, 5
 οὐδὲ κλυτὰς φάμας ἔσσεαι ἠπεδανά.

¹ The epigram is of course ironical. Alcaeus, as the next epigram shows, was the bitter enemy of King Philip V.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

518.—ALCAEUS OF MESSENE

HEIGHTEN thy walls, Olympian Zeus; all is accessible to Philip: shut the brazen gates of the gods. Earth and sea lie vanquished under Philip's sceptre: there remains the road to Olympus.¹

519.—BY THE SAME

(Addressed to King Philip, son of Demetrius)

I DRINK, Bacchus, I drink; yes, deeper than the Cyclops drunk when he had filled his belly with the flesh of men; would I could dash out the brains of my foe and drain Philip's skull to the dregs, Philip who tastes of the blood of his friends as he carouses, pouring poison into the wine.²

520.—ANONYMOUS

On Alcaeus (probably by his enemy King Philip)

THIS is the tomb of Alcaeus who was killed by the broad-leaved daughter of earth, the radish, punisher of adulterers.

521.—ANONYMOUS

The Muses to Sappho

No little fame, Sappho, did Fate grant thee on the day thou didst first see the sun. For we consented that thy utterances should be immortal, and the Father of all, the Thunderer, approved. All men shall sing thee, and thou shalt not lack glorious report.

² Philip is said to have poisoned Aratus, among others, in this manner.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

522.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἴλιός, ὦ μέγα ἔργον, Ὀδυσσεΐης τε τὸ σῶφρον
 γράμμα, τὸ καὶ Τροίῃ θῆκεν ἴσην Ἰθάκην,
 τὸν με γέροντ' αὔξοιτ' ἐς αἰὲ νέον ἢ γὰρ Ὀμήρου
 σειρὴν ὑμετέρων ρεῖται ἀπὸ στομάτων.

523.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Καλλιόπη πολύμυθε μελισσοβότου Ἐλικῶνος,
 τίκτε μοι ἄλλον Ὀμηρον, ἐπεὶ μόλεν ἄλλος Ἀχιλ-
 λeus.

524.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ὕμνος εἰς Διόνυσον

Μέλπωμεν βασιλῆα φιλεΰιον, Εἰραφιώτην,
 ἀβροκόμην, ἀγροῖκον, αἰοίδιμον, ἀγλαόμορφον,
 Βοιωτόν, Βρόμιον, βακχεύτορα, βοτρυοχαίτην,
 γηθόσυνον, γονόεντα, γιγαντολέτην, γελώωντα,
 Διογενῆ, δίγονον, διθυραμβογενῆ, Διόνυσον, 5
 Εὐΐον, εὐχαίτην, εὐάμπελον, ἐγρεσίκωμον,
 ζηλαῖον, ζάχολον, ζηλήμονα, ζηλοδοτήρα,
 ἥπιον, ἡδυπότην, ἡδύθροον, ἡπεροπήα,
 θυρσοφόρον, Θρήϊκα, θιασώτην, θυμολέοντα,
 Ἴνδολέτην, ἰμερτόν, ἰοπλόκον, ἰραφιώτην, 10
 κωμαστήν, κεραόν, κισσοστέφανον, κελαδεινόν,

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

522.—ANONYMOUS

Iliad, thou great work, and *Odyssey*, chaste poem,
that hast made Ithaca Troy's equal, make me, the
old man, grow in eternal youth; for from your lips
flows the Siren song of Homer.

523.—ANONYMOUS

CALLOPE, eloquent goddess of Helicon the pasture
of bees, bear me a second Homer, since a second
Achilles has come.

524.—ANONYMOUS

*A Hymn to Dionysus (containing his Epithets in
Alphabetical Order)*

LET us chant the king who loves the call of Euhoe,
the King Eiraphiotes,¹
Tender-haired, rustic, much besung, fair of form,
Boeotian, Bromius, reveller, with vine-leaves in his hair,
Merry, productive, slayer of giants, the laughter,
Son of Zeus, twice-born, son of the Dithyramb,
Dionysus,
Euius, with lovely locks, rich in vines, awaker of revels,
Jealous, very wrathful, envious, bestower of envy,
Gentle, sweet drinker, sweet-voiced, cozenner,
Thracian, thyrsus-bearing, boon-companion, lion-
hearted,
Slayer of Indians, desirable, twiner of violets, hiero-
phant,
Reveller, horned, ivy-crowned, noisy,

¹ The meaning of this epithet is quite unknown.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Λυδόν, ληναῖον, λαθικηδέα, λυσιμέριμνον,
 μύστην, μαινόλιον, μεθυδώτην, μυριόμορφον,
 νυκτέλιον, νόμιον, νεβρώδεα, νεβριδόπεπλον, 15
 ξυστοβόλον, ξυνόν, ξενοδώτην, ξανθοκάρηνον,
 ὀργίλον, ὀβριμόθυμον, ὀρέσκιον, οὐρεσιφοίτην,
 πουλυπότην, πλαγκτήρα, πολυστέφανον, πολύκωμον,
 ῥηξίνοον, ῥαδινόν, ῥικνώδεα, ῥηνοφορήα,
 σκιρτητόν, Σάτυρον, Σεμεληγενέτην, Σεμελήα,
 τερπνόν, ταυρωπόν, Τυρρηνολέτην, ταχύμηνιν, 20
 ὑπνοφόβην, ὑγρόν, ὑμενήϊον, ὑλήεντα,
 φηρομανῆ, φρικτόν, φιλομειδέα, φοιταλιώτην,
 χρυσόκερων, χαρίεντα, χαλίφρονα, χρυσεομίτην,
 ψυχοπλανῆ, ψεύστην, ψοφομήδεα, ψυχοδαϊκτῆν,
 ὦριον, ὠμηστήν, ὠρείτροφον, ὠρεσίδουπον. 25
 μέλπωμεν βασιλῆα φιλεΐιον, Εἶραφιώτην.

525.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ὕμνος εἰς Ἀπόλλωνα

Ὕμνέωμεν Παιᾶνα μέγαν θεὸν Ἀπόλλωνα,
 ἄμβροτον, ἀγλαόμορφον, ἀκερσεκόμην, ἀβροχαίτην,
 βριθύνοον, βασιλῆα, βελεσσιχαρή, βιοδώτην,
 γηθόσυνον, γελώωντα, γιγαντολέτην, γλυκύθυμον,
 290

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Διογενῆ, Διόπαιδα, δρακοντολέτην, δαφνογηθῆ, 5
 εὐλαλον, εὐρυβίην, ἑκατηβόλον, ἐλπιδοδώτην,
 ζωογόνον, ζάθεον, Ζηνόφρονα, ζηλοδοτήρα,
 ἥπιον, ἡδυεπῆ, ἡδύφρονα, ἡπιόχειρα,
 θηροφόνον, θαλερόν, θελξίφρονα, θελγεσίμυθον,
 ἰαφέτην, ἰμερτόν, ἰήϊον, ἰπποκορυστήν, 10
 κοσμοπλόκον, Κλάριον, κρατερόφρονα, καρπογέ-
 νεθλον,
 Λητογενῆ, λαρόν, λυρογηθέα, λομπετόωντα,
 μυστιπόλον, μάντιν, μεγαλήτορα, μυριόμορφον,
 νευροχαρῆ, νοερόν, νηπενθέα, νηφαλιῆα,
 ξυνοχαρῆ, ξυνόν, ξυνόφρονα, ξυνοδοτήρα, 15
 ὄλβιον, ὄλβιοεργόν, Ὀλύμπιον, οὐρεσιφοίτην,
 πρηῦν, πανδερκῆ, παναπήμονα, πλουτοδοτήρα,
 ῥοσίπονον, ῥοδόχρουν, ῥηξήνορα, ῥηξικέλευθον,
 σιγαλόεντα, σοφόν, σελοηγενέτην, σωτήρα,
 τερψίχορον, Τιτᾶνα, τελέστορα, τιμήεντα, 20
 ὑμναγόρην, ὑπατον, ὑψαύχενα, ὑψήεντα,
 Φοῖβον, φοιβάζοντα, φιλοστέφανον, φρενογηθῆ,
 χρησμαγόρην, χρύσειον, χρυσόχροα, χρυσοβέλεμνον,
 ψαλμοχαρῆ, ψάλτην, ψευσίπτυγα, ψυχοδοτήρα,
 ὠκύπον, ὠκυεπῆ, ὠκύσκοπον, ὠρεσιδώτην. 25
 ὑμνέωμεν Παιᾶνα μέγαν θεὸν Ἀπόλλωνα.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

Son of Zeus, slayer of the dragon, lover of the laurel,
Sweet of speech, of ample might, far-shooter, giver
of hope,

Creator of animals, divine, Jove-minded, giver of zeal,
Mild, sweet-spoken, sweet-hearted, gentle-handed,
Slayer of beasts, blooming, charmer of the spirit, soft-
speaking,

Shooter of arrows, desirable, healer, charioteer,
Weaver of the world, Clarian, strong-hearted, father
of fruits,

Son of Leto, pleasant, delighting in the lyre, resplen-
dent,

Lord of the mysteries, prophet, magnanimous, thou-
sand-shaped,

Lover of the bow-string, wise, stiller of grief, sober,
Lover of community, common to all, taking thought
for all, benefactor of all,

Blessed, making blessed, Olympian, dweller on the
hills,

Gentle, all-seeing, sorrowless, giver of wealth,
Saviour from trouble, rose-coloured, man-breaker,
path-opener,

Glittering, wise, father of light, saviour,

Delighting in the dance, Titan, initiator, revered,

Chanter of hymns, highest, stately, of the height,

Phoebus, purifier, lover of garlands, cheerer of the
spirit,

Utterer of oracles, golden, golden-complexioned,
golden-arrowed,

Lover of the lyre, harper, hater of lies, giver of the
soul,

Swift-footed, swift-voiced, swift of vision, giver of
seasons.

Let us hymn Paeon the great god, Apollo.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

526.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΤ ΜΙΤΤΑΗΝΑΙΟΤ

Κλείε, θεός, μέγαλοιο πύλας ἀκμήτας Ὀλύμπου·
 φρούρει, Ζεῦ, ζαθέαν αἰθέρος ἀκρόπολιν.
 ἤδη γὰρ καὶ πόντος ὑπέξευκται δορὶ Ῥώμης,
 καὶ χθών· οὐρανὴ δ' οἶμος ἔτ' ἔστ' ἄβατος.

527.—ΧΡΗΣΜΟΣ

Ἐλῆθι λέων ἄτλητα παθὼν τετληότι θυμῷ·
 οὐδεὶς ἀνθρώπων ἀδικῶν τίσιν οὐκ ἀποτίσει.

528.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Εἰς τὸν οἶκον Μαρίνης

Χριστιανοὶ γεγαῶτες Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχοντες
 ἐνθάδε ναιετάουσιν ἀπήμονες· οὐδὲ γὰρ αὐτοὺς
 χώνη φόλλιν ἄγουσα φερέσβιον ἐν πυρὶ θήσει.

529.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἐς κλινάριον πόρνῃς ἀπὸ δάφνης

Λέκτρον ἐνὸς φεύγουσα λέκτρον πολλοῖσιν ἐτύχθην.

530.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς ἄρχοντα ἀνάξιον

Οὐκ ἐθέλουσα Τύχη σε προήγαγεν, ἀλλ' ἵνα δείξῃ,
 ὡς ὅτι καὶ μέχρι σοῦ πάντα ποιεῖν δύνανται.

¹ Imitated from No. 518, which ep.

² v. 26: given in a dream to Hipparchus.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

526.—ALPHEIUS OF MYTILENE

SHUT, O god, the tireless gates of great Olympus; keep, O Zeus, the holy castle of heaven. Already sea and earth are subdued by the Roman arms, but the path to heaven is still untrodden.¹

527.—ORACLE FROM HERODOTUS²

LION, with long-suffering heart, bear the unbearable. No evil man shall escape punishment.

528.—PALLADAS

On the House of Marina

THE inhabitants of Olympus,³ having become Christians, live here undisturbed; for here they shall not be put on the fire in the melting-pot that produces necessary small change.

529.—ANONYMOUS

On the Bed of a Harlot made of Laurel

I WHO fled the bed of one,⁴ am made a bed for many.

530.—ANONYMOUS

On an Unworthy Magistrate

FORTUNE did not willingly give you advancement, but to show that her omnipotence reaches even as low as you.

³ Bronze statues of the heathen gods.

⁴ Daphne fled from Apollo to preserve her chastity.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

531.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς Ἴσαύρους

Αὔραις ἴσα θεύουσιν, ὅθεν λάχον οὔνομα τοῦτο.

532.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς κολόκυνθον

Εἰπέ μοι, ὦ κολόκυνθε, τίνος χάριν εἰσέτι καὶ νῦν
οὐ σικύων ἐφάνη διερὸν γένος, οὐ κολοκύνθων.

Ὁ κολόκυνθος πρὸς ταῦτα

Ζηνὸς ἐπομβρήσαντος ἐπεκλύσθησαν ἄρουραι,
ἡμετέραν δ' ἀέκουσαν ἔτι κρύπτουσι γενέθλην.

533.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς τὸν ἀπὸ κοντοῦ κατερχόμενον θηριομάχην

Κοντὸν ἀνὴρ κατέπηξε, δέμας δ' εἰς ἀέρα ρίψας
ιδνώθη προκάρηνος, ἀνεγρομένοιο δ' ὑπερθεν
θηρὸς ὑπερκατέβαινεν εὔστρέπτοισι πόδεσσιν·
οὐδὲ λάβεν· λαοὶ δὲ μέγ' ἴαχον· ἔκφυγε δ' ἀνὴρ.

534.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς Ἄρτεμιν

Ἄρτεμις ἰδρώουσα προάγγελός ἐστι κυδοιμοῦ.

535.—ΑΛΛΟ

Κισσῶ μὲν Διόνυσος ἀγάλλεται, αἰγίδι δὲ Ζεὺς,
οἱ ναέται ξείνοις, ἡ δὲ πόλις ναέταις.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

531.—ANONYMOUS

On the Isaurians

THEY run equal to the winds; hence their name.¹

532.—ANONYMOUS

To a Pumpkin

TELL me, pumpkin, why even so late as this the watery tribe of cucumbers and pumpkins has not appeared.

The Pumpkin's Reply

ZEUS rained heavily and flooded the fields, which still hide our race against our will.

533.—ANONYMOUS

On a Beast-fighter who escaped by means of a Pole

A MAN fixed a pole on the ground, and throwing himself into the air made a somersault, and with his nimble feet passed over the back of the beast that was rushing at him. It failed to catch him; the people applauded loudly and the man escaped.

534.—ANONYMOUS

On Artemis.

ARTEMIS, sweating, forbodes war.

535.—ANONYMOUS

DIONYSUS glories in ivy, Zeus in the aegis, the inhabitants of this city in their hospitality, and the city in her inhabitants.

¹ *Isos*, equal; *aura*, wind.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

536.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς Ἀλφειὸν ποταμὸν

Ἄβροχον ἐν πελάγεσσι δι' ὕδατος ἔπλεεν ὕδωρ.

537.—ΝΕΣΤΟΡΟΣ ΝΙΚΑΕΩΣ

Τίπτε με θρυλήσαντες ἐμὴν ἀπεπαύσατ' αἰοιδῆν;
 ἰππεὺς ἰππεύειν ἐδάη, καὶ αἰοιδὸς αἰεῖδειν·
 ἦν δέ τις ἰππεύειν δεδαῶς ἐθέλησιν αἰεῖδειν,
 ἀμφοτέρων ἤμαρτε, καὶ ἰπποσύνης καὶ αἰοιδῆς.

538.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἔχει τὰ κδ' γράμματα

Ἄβροχίτων δ' ὁ φύλαξ θηροζυγοκαμφσιμέτωπος.

539.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ὅμοιον

Ἄβρὸς δ' ἐν προχοαῖς Κύκλωψ φθογγάζετο μύρμηξ.

540.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Μὴ ταχὺς Ἡρακλείτου ἐπ' ὀμφαλὸν εἶλεε βίβλον
 τούφεσίου· μάλα τοι δύσβατος ἀτραπιτός.
 ὄρφνη καὶ σκότος ἐστὶν ἀλάμπητον· ἦν δέ σε μύστης
 εἰσαγάγη, φανεροῦ λαμπρότερ' ἡελίου.

541.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Θειογένης Πείσωνι τὰ τεχνηέντα κύπελλα
 πέμπει· χωροῦμεν δ' οὐρανὸν ἀμφοτέρα·

¹ He means that his detractors know nothing of poetry and should confine themselves to matters they understand.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

536.—ANONYMOUS

On the River Alpheius

WATER in the sea travelled through water without getting wet.

537.—NESTOR OF NICAEA

WHY did you make a disturbance and stop my song? A rider has learnt how to ride, and a singer how to sing. But if one who has learnt riding wants to sing, he is a failure in both riding and singing.¹

538, 539.—ANONYMOUS

These Nonsense Verses each contain all the Letters of the Alphabet.

540.—ANONYMOUS

Do not rapidly unfold to the end of the roll² the book of Heraclitus the Ephesian. The path is very difficult, and all is mist and unilluminated darkness; but if one initiated introduce you, it is clearer than the bright sun.

541.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

THEOGENES sends to Piso³ the skilfully wrought bowls, and both of us together contain the heavens.

² = Latin *umbilicus*.

³ See No. 428.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

δοιά γὰρ ἐκ σφαίρης τετμήμεθα, καὶ τὸ μὲν ἡμῶν
 τοὺς νοτίους, τὸ δ' ἔχει τείρεα τὰν Βορέη.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μηκέτ' Ἄρητον ἐπίβλεπε· δισσὰ γὰρ
 ἀμφοῖν
 μέτρα πῶν ἀθρεῖς πάντα τὰ φαινόμενα.

542.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Θάρσει καὶ τέτταρσι διαπλασθέντα προσώποις
 μῦθον καὶ τούτων γράψαι ἔτι πλέοσιν·
 οὔτε σὲ γὰρ λείψουσι, Φιλωνίδη, οὔτε Βάθυλλον,
 τὸν μὲν ἀοιδάων, τὸν δὲ χερῶν χάριτες.

543.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ

Θεσσαλῆς εὐίππος ὁ ταυρελάτης χορὸς ἀνδρῶν,
 χερσὶν ἀτευχῆτοις θηρσὶν ὀπλιζόμενος,
 κεντροτυπεῖς πῶλους ζεῦξε σκιρτήματι ταύρων,
 ἀμφιβαλεῖν σπεύδων πλέγμα μετωπίδιον·
 ἀκρότατον δ' ἐς γῆν κλίνας ἅμα κεῦροπον ἅμμα
 θηρὸς τὴν τόσσην ἐξεκύλισε βίην.

544.—ΑΔΔΑΙΟΤ

Ἰνδὴν βήρυλλον με Τρύφων ἀνέπεισε Γαλήνην
 εἶναι, καὶ μαλακαῖς χερσὶν ἀνήκε κόμας·

¹ i. e. each is a perfect hemisphere.

² Bathyllus was a celebrated pantomime-dancer. Philonides, it would seem, sung his pieces himself. In these pieces one singer and one dancer took all the different parts, which, of course, were played one after the other.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

We are both carved out of a sphere,¹ and one of us contains the southern constellations, the other the northern. No longer consult Aratus, for if you empty us both you see all the Phaenomena.

542.—CRINAGORAS

NEVER fear, Philonides; write a piece composed for four parts or even more; for neither your singing nor the motions of Bathyllus' hands shall be lacking in grace.²

543.—PHILIPPUS

THE well-mounted troupe of bull-fighters from Thessaly, armed against the beasts with no weapons but their hands, spur their horses to run alongside the galloping bull, bent on throwing round its neck the noose of their arms. At the same time pulling it towards the ground by thus hanging themselves at the end of its neck and weighing down its head, they roll over even such a powerful brute.³

544.—ADDAEUS

*On a Figure of Galene cut by Tryphon*⁴

TRYPHON coaxed me, the Indian beryl, to be Galene, the goddess of Calm, and with his soft hands let

¹ It is implied, of course, that the man throws himself off his horse. In Heliodorus (x. 30) the man is described as throwing his arms round the bull's neck and burying his face between its horns, and this seems to be what is meant here.

⁴ A famous gem-carver, some of whose work we possess.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἦν ἰδε καὶ χεῖλη νοτερὴν λειοῦντα¹ θάλασσαν,
καὶ μαστοῦς, τοῖσιw θέλγω ἀνηνεμίην.
ἦν δέ μοι ἡ φθοερὴ νεύση λίθος, ὡς ἐν ἐτοίμῳ 5
ᾧρμημαι, γνώση καὶ τάχα νηχομένην.

545.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Καλλιμάχου τὸ τορευτὸν ἔπος τόδε· δὴ γὰρ ἐπ' αὐτῷ
ὦνῆρ τοὺς Μουσέων πάντας ἔσεισε κάλους.
ἀεῖδει δ' Ἐκάλῃς τε φιλοξείνοιο καλιῆν
καὶ Θησεῖ Μαραθῶν οὐδ' ἐπέθηκε πόρους,
τοῦ σοὶ καὶ νεαρὸν χειρῶν σθένος εἴη ἀρέσθαι, 5
Μάρκελλε, κλεινοῦ τ' αἶνον ἴσον βίότου.

546.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ

Κῆν πρύμνη λαχέτω μέ ποτε στιβάς, αἴ θ' ὑπὲρ αὐτῆς
ἠχεῦσαι ψακάδων τύμματι διφθερίδες,
καὶ πῦρ ἐκ μυλάκων βεβημένον, ἢ τ' ἐπὶ τούτων
χύτρη, καὶ κενεὸς πομφολύγων θόρυβος,
καὶ κε ῥυπῶντ' ἐσίδοιμι διήκονον· ἡ δὲ τράπεζα 5
ἔστω μοι στρωτὴ νηὸς ὑπερθε σανίς·
δὸς λάβε, καὶ ψιθύρισμα τὸ ναυτικόν· εἶχε τύχη τις
πρώην τοιαύτη τὸν φιλόκοινον ἐμέ.

547.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τὰ εἴκοσι τέσσαρα στοιχεῖα
Τρηχύν δ' ὑπερβάς φραγμὸν ἐξήνθιζε κλώψ.

¹ So Jacobs : πλείοιτα MS.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

down my hair. Look at my lips smoothing the liquid sea, and my breasts with which I charm the windless waves. Did the envious stone but consent, you would soon see me swimming, as I am longing to do.

545.—CRINAGORAS

*With a copy of Callimachus' Hecale*¹

THIS chiselled poem is Callimachus', for in it he let out every reef of his Muse. He sings the hut of hospitable Hecale, and all the labours that Marathon imposed on Theseus. May the young strength of Theseus' hands be thine, Marcellus,² and a life of equal renown.

546.—ANTIPHILUS

ONCE in a way let my couch be on the ship's poop, the weather-cloths above sounding with the blows of the spray, the fire breaking out from the stones,³ and the pot upon them bubbling with empty noise. Let my eyes be on the unwashed cabin boy, and let my table be the first plank of the deck that offers; and a game of "Give and take" and the gossip of the sailors. The other day this happened to me, who love to be at hail fellow all round.

547

Similar to Nos. 538, 539

¹ Hecale was an old woman who entertained Theseus at Marathon when he went to combat the Marathonian bull.

² The nephew of Augustus, whose early death Virgil bewails.

³ Within which it is built.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

548.—BIANOPOΣ

Κούρου ἀποπλανίην ἐπιμάζιον Ἐρμώνακτα,
 φεῦ, βρέφος ὡς ἀδίκως εἴλετε βουγενέες.
 ἠγνοίησεν ὁ δειλὸς ἐς ὑμέας οἶα μελίσσας
 ἐλθῶν· αἱ δ' ἔχων ἦτε χεριότεραι
 ἀντὶ δέ οἱ θοίνης ἐνεμάξατε φοῖνια κέντρα,
 ὦ πικραὶ, γλυκερῆς ἀντίπαλοι χάριτος.

549.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ

α. Κρηναῖαι λιβάδες, τί πεφεύγατε; ποῦ τόσον ὕδωρ;
 τίς φλόξ ἀεναίους ἔσβεσεν ἡελίου;
 β. Δάκρυσιν Ἀγρικόλαο τετρύμεθα· πᾶν δ' ὅσον ἡμῖν
 ἦν ποτὸν ἢ κείνου διψὰς ἔχει σποδιή.

550.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Κλεινὴν οὐκ ἀπόφημι· σὲ γὰρ προπάρουθεν ἔθηκαν
 κληῖσθαι πτηνοί, Τήνε, Βορηιάδαι.
 ἀλλὰ καὶ Ὀρτυγίην εἶχε κλέος, οὖνομα δ' αὐτῆς
 ἤρχετο Ῥιπαίων ἄχρισ Ἵπερβορέων.
 νῦν δέ σὺ μὲν ζῶεις, ἢ δ' οὐκέτι· τίς κεν ἐώλπει
 ὄψεσθαι Τήνου Δῆλον ἐρημοτέρην;

551.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ

Καλχαδῶν δύστηνον ἐρωδιὸν ἐχθρὰ κολάζει·
 τεῦ χάριν ὁ προδότης ὄρνις αἰεὶ λέγεται,
 †Φοῖβος ἐρεῖ· τεναγίτιν ὄτ' εἰς ἄλα κῶλον ἐλαφρὸν
 στήσας, ψαμμίτην δόρπον τέθνημολόγει,

¹ Zetes and Calais, slain in Tenos by Heracles.

² For the desert condition of Delos, see No. 408. Ortygia

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

548.—BIANOR

YE children of the ox, how wrong of you to kill Hermonax, the straying baby boy! The poor child, in the innocence of his heart, went to you thinking you were bees, and you proved worse than vipers. Instead of giving him a dainty feast you drove your murderous stings into him, bitter bees, contrary in nature to your sweet gifts.

549.—ANTIPHILUS

A. YE streams of the fountain, why have ye fled? Where is all that water gone? What fiery sun has extinguished the ever-running spring? *B.* We are exhausted by tears for Agricola; his thirsty dust has absorbed all the drink we had to give.

550.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

I SAY not, Tenos, that thou art not famous, for of old the winged sons of Boreas¹ got thee renown. But Ortygia was celebrated too, and her name reached to the Rhipæan Hyperboreans. But now thou livest and she is dead. Who would have expected to see Delos more desert than Tenos?²

551.—ANTIPHILUS

CALCHEDON hates and punishes the ill-omened heron. Phoebus will tell for what reason it is always called the traitor-bird. When in the shallow sea standing on its thin shanks it was picking up its food was an old name of the island. For the story of the annual first-fruits brought to Delos by the Hyperboreans see Herodotus iv. 33.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

δυσμενέες τότε ἔβησαν ἐπὶ πτόλιν ἀντιπέρηθεν, 5
 ὄψε διδασκόμενοι πεζοβατεῖν πέλαγος.
 βάλλετε δὴ κακὸν ὄρνιν, ἐπεὶ βαρὺν ἤρατο μισθὸν
 ἐκ δηίων, κόχλους καὶ βρύον, ὁ προδότης.

552.—ANTIPIATROT

Καὶ Μακεδῶν ὁ σίδηρος ἐν ἄορι, καὶ τὰ πρὸς ἀλκῆν
 τῆς ἀπ' Ἀλεξάνδρου χειρὸς ἐπιστάμενος,
 Πείσων, σὴν ποθέων ἰκόμην χέρα· τοῦτο δὲ φωνῶ·
 “Χαίρων δεξιτερὴν εὐρον ὄφειλομένην.”

553.—ΑΛΛΟ

Λευκάδος ἀντί με Καίσαρ, ἰδ' Ἀμβρακίης ἐριβώλου,
 Θυρρείου τε πέλειν, ἀντί τ' Ἀνακτορίου,
 Ἄργεος Ἀμφιλόχου τε, καὶ ὀππὸσα ραίστατο κύκλω
 ἄστέ' ἐπιθρώσκων δουρομανῆς πόλεμος,
 εἶσατο Νικόπολιν, θείην πόλιν· ἀντὶ δὲ νίκης 5
 Φοῖβος ἀναξ ταύτην δέχνυται Ἀκτιάδος.

554.—ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΤ

Λάθριος Ἡράκλεια καλῶν ὑπὸ χεῖλεσιν ἔλκεις
 κείνο· πάλαι κατὰ σοῦ τοῦτ' ἐβόησε πόλις.
 πῶς ἔτλης αἰσχος ρέξαι κακόν; ἦ σε βιαίως
 εἴλκυσέ τις θαλερῶν δραξάμενος πλοκάμων;
 ἦ σοὶ τοῦνομα τερπνὸν ἀφ' Ἡρακλῆος ἐχούση, 5
 μάχλε, φιλεῖν Ἡβην κέκριται ἠιθέων;

¹ The incident alluded to in this epigram is quite unknown, and the whole looks like a legend made up to account for the bad name this bird had at Chalcedon. Such popular ex-

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

from the sand, then the foemen crossed to the city from opposite, learning at length to pass over the sea on foot. Stone the wicked bird, for it got from the enemy a heavy reward—conchs and seaweed, the traitor.¹ ✓

552.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

A sword made of Macedonian steel and taught valiance by the hand of Alexander, I come, Piso,² longing for thy hand, and thus I greet thee: "I rejoice to find the right hand for which fate reserved me."

553.—PHILIPPUS (?)

On the Foundation of Nicopolis by Augustus

To replace Leucas, and fertile Ambracia, and Thyreum, and Anactorium, and Amphiloichian Argos, and all the surrounding cities that the furious onslaught of war destroyed, Caesar founded me, Nicopolis, a divine city. Phoebus receives this reward for the victory of Actium.

554.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

CLAM, Heraclea, pulchris juvenibus ore morigeraris. For long all the town says it of you. How do you venture to do such a shameful thing? Did anyone catch you by your beautiful hair and force you to it? Or is it because your pretty name is derived from Heracles that in your depravity you choose to kiss his wife Hebe (pubem juvenum).

planations of local superstitions are legion. The last couplet is, of course, playful and ironical.

² *cp.* No. 428.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

555.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Νῆσον τήν, εἰ καί με περιγράψαντες † ἔχουσιν
 μετρήσαι, βαιήν, ἑπτὰ μόνον σταδίους,
 ἔμπης καὶ τίκτουσαν ἐπ' αὐλακα πῖαρ ἀρότρου
 ὄψει, καὶ παντὸς κάρπιμον ἀκροδρύου,
 καὶ πολλοῖς εὐαγρον ὑπ' ἰχθύσι, καὶ ὑπὸ μαίρη
 εὐάνεμον, λιμένων τ' ἤπιον ἀτρεμίη,
 ἀγχόθι Κορκύρης Φαιηκίδος. ἀλλὰ γελασθαι
 † τῶ ἐπ' ἑωρίσθην, τοῦτ' ἐθέμην ὄνομα.

556.—ΖΩΝΑ

Νύμφαι ἐποχθίδιαι, Νηρηίδες, εἶδετε Δάφνιν
 χθιζόν, ἐπαχνιδίαν ὡς ἀπέλουσε κόνιν,
 ὑμετέραις λιβάδεσσι ὅτ' ἔνθορε σειριόκαυτος,
 ἥρέμα φοινιχθεὶς μᾶλα παρηΐδια.
 εἶπατέ μοι, καλὸς ἦν; ἢ ἐγὼ τράγος οὐκ ἄρα κνάμαν
 μῶνον ἐγυιῶθην, ἀλλ' ἔτι καὶ κραδίαν;

557.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Ὁ σταδιεὺς Ἄρις ὁ Μενεκλέος οὐ κατελέγει
 Περσέα, σὸν κτίστην, Ταρσὲ Κίλισσα πόλι.
 τοιοὶ γὰρ παιδὸς πτηνοὶ πόδες· οὐδ' ἂν ἐκείνῳ
 οὐδ' αὐτὸς Περσεὺς νῶτον ἔδειξε θέων.
 ἢ γὰρ ἐφ' ὑσπλήγων ἢ τέρματος εἶδέ τις ἄκρου
 ἤϊθεον, μέσσω δ' οὐ ποτ' ἐνὶ σταδίῳ.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

555.—CRINAGORAS

*On the Island of Syhota*¹

I AM an island, small, seven stadia long, though the geographers neglected (?) to measure me; but still you will see that when I am ploughed I give birth to fat crops, and that I am rich in every kind of fruit, and have plenty of fish to catch, and cool breezes in the dog-days, and the gentleness of un-ruffled harbours. I am near Phaeacian Corcyra. So that I might be made fun of, I took this name of which I am highly proud.

556.—ZONAS

Pan is the Speaker

NEREIDS, Nymphs of the shore, you saw Daphnis yesterday, when he washed off the dust that lay like down on his skin; when, burnt by the dog-star, he rushed into your waters, the apples of his cheeks faintly reddened. Tell me, was he beautiful? Or am I a goat, not only lame in my legs but in my heart too?

557.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

TARSUS, Cilician city, the runner Aries, son of Menecles, does not disgrace even Perseus, thy founder. Such are the boy's winged feet that not even Perseus would have shown him his back in the race. The youth is seen only at the start and the finish, never in the middle of the course.

¹ Pig-pasture.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

558.—ΕΡΤΚΙΟΤ

Ὁ τρίγος ὁ Κλήσωνος ὄλαν διὰ πάννυχον ὄρφναν
 αἶγας ἀκοιμάτους θῆκε φριμασσόμενος·
 ὁδμὰ γάρ μιν ἔτυψε λύκου χιμαροσφακτῆρος
 τηλόθι, πετραίαν αὐλιν ἀνερχομένου
 μέσφα κύνες κοίτας ἀνεγέρμονες ἐπτοίασαν
 θῆρα μέγαν· τραγίλους δ' ὕπνος ἔμυσε κόρας.

559.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Πλοῦς μοι ἐπ' Ἰταλίην ἐντύνεται· ἐς γὰρ ἐταίρους
 στέλλομαι, ὧν ἤδη δηρὸν ἄπειμι χρόνον.
 διφέω δ' ἠγητῆρα περίπλοον, ὅς μ' ἐπὶ νήσους
 Κυκλάδας, ἀρχαίην τ' ἄξει ἐπὶ Σχερίην.
 σὺν τί μοι ἀλλὰ Μένιππε λάβευ φίλος, Ἰστορα
 κύκλον
 γράψας, ὧ πάσης ἴδρι γεωγραφίης.

560.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ῥιγηλὴ πασῶν ἔνοσι χθονός, εἴτε σε πόντου,
 εἴτ' ἀνέμων αἶρει ρεῦμα τινασσόμενον,
 οἰκία μοι ῥύεν νεοτευχέα· δεῖμα γὰρ οὐπω
 ἄλλο τόσον γαίης οἶδ' ἐλελιζομένης.

561.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ

Τίς σε πύγος δυσέρημος, ἀνήλιος, ἐξέθρεψεν
 Βορραίου Σκυθίης, ἄμπελον ἀγριάδα;
 ἢ Κελτῶν νιφοβλήτες αἰεὶ κρυμώδεις Ἀλπεις,
 τῆς τε σιδηροτόκου βῶλος Ἰβηριάδος;
 ἢ τοὺς ὀμφακόραγας ἐγείναο, τοὺς ἀπεπάντους
 βότρυας, οἳ στυφελὴν ἐξέχεον σταγόνα.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

558.—ERYCIUS

CLESON's billy-goat through the livelong night kept the she-goats awake with his snorting and jumping, for he had caught from afar the scent of a goat-slaying wolf that was approaching the fold built on the cliff. At length the dogs awakened from their bed, frightened away the huge beast, and sleep closed the eyes of the goats.

559.—CRINAGORAS

I AM getting ready to sail to Italy, for I am on my way to my friends from whom I have been absent for so long. I am in search of a navigator to conduct me and bring me to the Cyclades and ancient Corcyra. But I beg for your help too, my friend Menippus, author of the learned circular tour¹ and versed in all geography.

560.—BY THE SAME

EARTHQUAKE, most dread of all shocks, whether thou art aroused by the upshaken currents of the sea or of the winds, spare my new-built house, for I know not yet any terror to equal the quivering of the earth.

561.—PHILIPPUS

WHAT desert, sunless hill of Northern Scythia nourished thee, wild vine? Or was it the eternal ice of the snowy Celtic Alps or the iron-bearing soil of Spain—thee, who didst bear the sour grapes, the unripened clusters—that yielded this harsh juice?

¹ A "periplus" of the Mediterranean in three books.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

δίξημαι, Λυκόεργε, τεὰς χέρας, ὡς ἀπὸ ρίζης
κλήματος ὠμοτόκου βλαστὸν ὄλον θερίσης.

562.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Ψιττακὸς ὁ βροτόγηρυς, ἀφείς λυγοτευχέα κύρτον,
ἤλυθεν ἐς δρυμὸς ἀνθοφυεῖ πτέρυγι.
αἰεὶ δ' ἐκμελετῶν ἀσπάσμασι Καῖσαρα κλεινόν,
οὐδ' ἀν' ὄρη λήθην ἤγαγεν οὐνόματος·
† ἔδραμε δ' ὠκυδίδακτος ἅπας οἰωνός, ἐρίζων
τίς φθῆναι δύναται δαίμοι χαῖρ' ἐπέειπεν.
ἽΟρφεύς θῆρας ἔπεισεν ἐν οὔρεσι· καὶ δὲ σέ, Καῖσαρ,
νῦν ἀκέλευστος ἅπας ὄρνις ἀνακρέκεται.

563.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

Τὸν φιλοπωριστὴν Δημόκριτον ἦν που ἐφεύρης,
ἄνθρωπ', ἀγγελίον τοῦτο τὸ κοῦφον ἔπος,
ὡς ἡ λευκοόπωρος ἐγὼ καὶ ἐφώριος ἦδη
κείνῳ συκοφορῶ τὰς ἀπύρους ἀκόλους·
σπενυσάτω, οὐκ ὀχυρὴν γὰρ ἔχω στάσιμ, εἶπερ
ὀπώρημ
ἀβλήτου¹ χρῆζει δρέψαι ἀπ' ἀκρεμόνος.

564.—ΝΙΚΙΟΥ

Αἰόλον ἱμεροθαλὲς ἔαρ φαίνουσα, μέλισσα
ξουθὰ, ἐφ' ὠραίοις ἀνθεσι μαινομένα,
χῶρον ἐφ' ἠδύπνοον πωτωμένα, ἔργα τίθει σύ,
ὄφρα τεὸς πλήθῃ κηροπαγῆς θάλαμος.

"A" in *Collections from the Greek Anthology*, 1833,
p. 142,

¹ I write ἀβλήτου for ἀκρήτου.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

I seek for thy hands, Lycurgus, to tear up by the roots the whole plant of that vine, the mother of crude fruit.

562.—CRINAGORAS

THE parrot that talks with human voice, taking leave of his wicker cage, flew to the woods on his many-coloured wings, and ever assiduous in greeting famous Caesar, did not forget that name even in the mountains. All the birds, sharpening their wits to learn, strove among each other which should be the first to say "Chaire"¹ to the god. Orpheus made the beasts obey him in the hills, and now every bird tunes its voice for thee, Caesar, unbidden.

563.—LEONIDAS

If thou findest anywhere Democritus the lover of fruit, give him, Sir, this light message: that this is my season, the white-fruited fig-tree, and I bear for him the bread that wants no baking. Let him make haste, for my position is not secure, if he would pluck the fruit from my branches before they are stoned.

564.—NICIAS

BEE, that revealest the presence of many-coloured spring in her delightful bloom; yellow bee, revelling in the prime of the flowers; fly to the sweetly-scented field and busy thyself with thy work, that thy waxen chambers may be filled.

¹ Hail.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

565.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΥ

Ἦλθε Θεαίτητος καθαρὴν ὀδὸν· εἰ δ' ἐπὶ κισσὸν
τὸν τεὸν οὐχ αὐτῆ, Βάκχε, κέλευθος ἄγει,
ἄλλων μὲν κήρυκες ἐπὶ βραχὺν οὔνομα καιρὸν
φθέγγονται, κείνου δ' Ἑλλὰς αἰεὶ σοφίαν.

566.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Μικρὴ τις, Διόνυσε, καλὰ πρήσσοντι ποιητῆ
ρήσις· ὁ μὲν "Νικῶ" φησὶ τὸ μακρότατον·
ὧ δὲ σὺ μὴ πνεύσης ἐνδέξιος, ἦν τις ἔρηται,
"Πῶς ἔβαλες;" φησί, "Σκληρὰ τὰ γιγνόμενα."
τῷ μερμηρίζαντι τὰ μῆνδικα τοῦτο γένοιτο
τοῦπος· ἐμοὶ δ', ὦναξ, ἢ βραχυσυλλαβίη.

567.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Ἦ καὶ ἔτ' ἐκ βρέφους κοιμωμένη Ἀντιοδημῖς
πορφυρέων, Παφίης νοσσίς, ἐπὶ κροκύδων,
ἢ τακεραῖς λεύσσουσα κόραις μαλακώτερον ὕπνου,
Λύσιδος ἀλκυονίς, τερπνὸν ἄθυρμα Μέθης,
ὑδατίνους φορέουσα βραχίονας, ἢ μόνη ὄστοῦν
οὐ λάχεν (ἦν γὰρ ὄλη τὸν ταλάροισι γάλα),
Ἰταλίην ἤμειψεν, ἵνα πτολέμοιο καὶ αἰχμῆς
ἀμπαύσῃ Ῥώμην μαλθακίην χάριτι.

568.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΥ

Αὐλιν Ἀρισταγόρῳ καὶ κτήματα μυρίος ἀρθεῖς,
Νεῖλε, μετ' εἰκαίης ἐξεφόρησας ὁδοῦ.

¹ Theaetetus was seemingly a dramatic poet who worked on new lines and had not been successful.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

565.—CALLIMACHUS

THEAETETUS walked in an untrodden¹ road, and if this path does not lead, Bacchus, to thy ivy, the heralds shall call the names of others for a brief season, but Hellas shall proclaim his wisdom for ever.

566.—BY THE SAME

A SUCCESSFUL poet, Dionysus, is a man of few words. The most he says is "I conquer." But he whom thy auspicious gale favours not, if he be asked "What luck?" says "Things go hard with me." Let such phrases be his who broods on fancied injustice. But mine, O Lord, be the few syllables.

567.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON (?)

ANTIODEMIS, the nursling of Aphrodite, who from her babyhood slept on purple cloth, the glance of whose melting eyes is softer than sleep, the halcyon of Lysis,² the delightful toy of Methé, whose arms flow like water, who alone among women has no bones at all (for she was all cream-cheese), has crossed to Italy, that by her softening charm she may make Rome cease from war and lay down the sword.

568.—DIOSCORIDES

NILE, rising in vast volume, thou hast carried away in thy random course the farm of Aristagoras and

² Lysis was the originator of a particular style of merry song, the singers of which were called Lysiodi.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

αὐτὸς δ' οἰκείης ὁ γέρον ἐπενήξατο βώλου
 ναυηγός, πάσης ἐλπίδος ὄλλυμένης,
 γείτονος ἡμίθραυστον ἐπ' αὔλιον, "ὦ πολὺς, εἶπας, ὅ
 μόχθος ἐμός, πολιῆς τ' ἔργα περισσὰ χερός,
 ὕδωρ πᾶν ἐγένεσθε· τὸ δὲ γλυκὺ τοῦτο γεωργοῖς
 κῦμ' ἐπ' Ἀρισταγόρην ἔδραμε πικρότατον."

569.—ΕΜΠΕΔΟΚΛΕΟΥΣ

Ἦδη γάρ ποτ' ἐγὼ γενόμην κοῦρός τε κόρη τε,
 θάμνος τ', οἰωνός τε καὶ ἕξ ἄλως ἔμπυρος ἰχθύς.

ὦ φίλοι, οἱ μέγα ἄστνυ κατὰ ξανθοῦ Ἀκράγαντος
 ναίειτ' ἀν' ἄκρα πόλιος, ἀγαθῶν μελεδήμονες ἔργων,
 χαίρειτ'· ἐγὼ δ' ὕμνιν θεὸς ἄμβροτος, οὐκέτι θνητός, ὅ
 πωλεῦμαι μετὰ πᾶσι τετιμένος, ὥσπερ ἔοικεν,
 ταινίαις τε περίστεπτος στέφεσίν τε θαλείοις.

570.—ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΥ

Ξανθῶ, κηρόπλαστε, μυρόχροε, μουσοπρόσωπε,
 εὔλαλε, διπτερύγων καλὸν ἄγαλμα Πόθων,
 ψῆλόν μοι χερσὶ δροσιναῖς μύρον· "Ἐν μονοκλίῳ
 δεῖ με λιθοδμήτῳ δὴ ποτε πετριδίῳ
 εὔδειν ἀθανάτως πουλὴν χρόνον·" ἄδε πάλιν μοι, ὅ
 Ξανθάριον, ναί, ναί, τὸ γλυκὺ τοῦτο μέλος.
 [οὐκ ἄνεις, ὠνθρωφ', ὁ τοκυγλύφος; ἐν μονοκλίῳ
 δεῖ σὲ βιοῦν αἰεὶ, δύσμορε, πετριδίῳ.]¹

¹ Rightly excluded by Kaibel as a late interpolation.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

all his possessions. But the old man himself, abandoning all hope, swam, clinging to a clod of his own land, to his neighbour's half-destroyed farm, saying: "O long toil and useless work of my aged arms, ye are all become water, and this wave so sweet to farmers was the bitterest of floods for Aristagoras."

569.—EMPEDOCLES

(From his book "*On Nature*")

I HAVE been a boy and a girl, a shrub, a bird, and a warm-blooded fish of the sea.¹

(From his "*Purifications*")

Hail! my friends who dwell in the citadel of the great city, yellow Agrigentum, observers of righteousness. Know that I, no longer a mortal, but an immortal god, sojourn here honoured by all as is meet, crowned with fillets and flowery garlands.

570.—PHILODEMUS

XANTHO, modelled of wax, with scented skin, with a face like a Muse's, sweet-voiced, fair darling of the twin-winged Loves, play to me with thy scented-bedewed hands. "I must lie and sleep for long, dying not, on a single bed cut out of stone." Sing it to me again, Xantho dear; yea! yea! sing me that sweet song. [Dost thou not hear it, man who amassest interest of moneys? On a single bed cut out of stone thou shalt live for ever, unhappy wretch.]

¹ Empedocles held the doctrine of metempsychosis.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

571.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Eis τοὺς ἐννέα λυρικούς

Ἐκλαγεν ἐκ Θηβῶν μέγα Πίνδαρος· ἔπνεε τερπνὰ
 ἠδυμελεῖ φθόγγῳ μούσα Σιμωνίδεω·
 λάμπει Στησίχορός τε καὶ Ἴβυκος· ἦν γλυκὺς
 Ἄλκμάν·

λαρὰ δ' ἀπὸ στομάτων φθέγγατο Βακχυλίδης·
 Πειθῶ Ἀνακρέοντι συνέσπετο· ποικίλα δ' αὐδᾶ 5
 Ἄλκαϊος ἔκύνω Λέσβιος Αἰολίδι.
 ἀνδρῶν δ' οὐκ ἐνάτη Σαπφὼ πέλεν, ἀλλ' ἐρατειναῖς
 ἐν Μούσαις δεκάτη Μοῦσα καταγράφεται.

572.—ΛΟΤΚΙΛΛΙΟΤ

“ Μουσάων Ἐλικωνιάδων ἀρχώμεθ' αἶδειν ”
 ἔγραφε ποιμαίνων, ὡς λόγος, Ἡσίοδος.
 “ Μῆνιν ἄειδε, θεά, ” καὶ “ Ἄνδρα μοι ἔννεπε, Μοῦσα ”
 εἶπεν Ὀμηρεῖω Καλλιόπῃ στόματι
 καμὲ δὲ δεῖ γράψαι τι προοίμιον. ἀλλὰ τί γράψω, 5
 δεύτερον ἐκδιδόναι βιβλίον ἀρχόμενος;
 “ Μοῦσαι Ὀλυμπιάδες, κοῦραι Διός, οὐκ ἂν ἐσώθην,
 εἰ μὴ μοι Καῖσαρ χαλκὸν ἔδωκε Νέρων. ”

573.—ΑΜΜΙΑΝΟΤ

Μὴ σύ γ' ἐπ' ἀλλοτρίης, ὠνθρωφ', ἴζιοιο τραπέζης,
 ψωμὸν ὀνειδείων γαστρὶ χαριζόμενος,
 ἄλλοτε μὲν κλαίουσι καὶ ἐστνγνωμένῳ ὄμμα
 συγκλαίων, καῦθις σὺν γελῶντι γελῶν,
 οὔτε σύ γε κλαυθμοῦ κεχρημένος, οὔτε γέλωτος, 5
 καὶ κλαιωμιλίη, καὶ γελωμιλίη.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

571.—ANONYMOUS

On the Nine Lyric Poets

PINDAR screamed¹ loud from Thebes, the Muse of Simonides breathed delight with her sweet-strained voice, Stesichorus and Ibycus shine, Aleman was sweet, and Bacchylides' lips uttered dainty song, Persuasion attended on Anacreon, Lesbian Alcaeus sings varied strains on the Acolian . . . But Sappho was not the ninth among men, but is tenth in the list of the lovely Muses.

572.—LUCILIUS

"Let us begin our song from the Heliconian Muses"; so Hesiod wrote,² they say, while he kept his sheep. "Sing, O goddess, the wrath," and "Tell me, Muse, the man," said Calliope by the mouth of Homer. Now I have got to write a proem of some sort. But what shall I write now I am beginning to publish this second book? "Olympian Muses, daughters of Zeus, I should not have been saved unless Nero Caesar had given me money."

573.—AMMIANUS

SIT not, O man, at another's table indulging thy belly with the bread of reproach, now weeping with the weeper and the sour-countenanced, and now laughing with the laugher, sharing both laughter and tears when thou hast no need of either.

¹ He is compared to an eagle as elsewhere.

² *Theog.* l. 1.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

574.—<ΑΛΛΟ>

Ἡμάξευσα καὶ αὐτὸς ὁ τρισδύστηνος Ἄναξις
 τοῦτον δύσζωον κοῦ βίοτον βίοτον.
 οὐ μὴν πολλὸν ἐπὶ χρόνον ἤλασα· λάξ δὲ πατήσας
 λυσιώδη ζωὴν, ἤλυθον εἰς Ἄιδεω.

575.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Οὐρανὸς ἄστρο τάχιον ἀποσβέσει, ἢ τάχα νυκτὸς
 ἥλιος φαιδρὴν ὄψιν ἀπεργάσεται,
 καὶ γλυκὺ νᾶμα θάλασσα βροτοῖς ἀρνησίμον ἔξει,
 καὶ νέκυς εἰς ζωῶν χῶρον ἀναδράμεται,
 ἢ ποτὲ Μαιονίδαο βαθυκλεῆς οὖνομ' Ὀμήρου
 λήθη γηραλέων ἀρπάσεται σελίδων.

576.—ΝΙΚΑΡΧΟΥ

Παρθένε Τριτογένεια, τί τὴν Κύπριω ἄρτι με λυπεῖς,
 ἀρπάξασα δ' ἐμὸν δῶρον ἔχεις παλάμη;
 μέμνησαι τὸ πάροιθεν ἐν Ἰδαίοις σκοπέλοισιν
 ὡς Πάρις οὐ σὲ καλήν, ἀλλ' ἔμ' ἔδογμάτισεν.
 σὸν δόρυ καὶ σάκος ἐστίν· ἐμὸν δὲ τὸ μῆλον ὑπάρ-
 χει·
 ἀρκεῖ τῷ μῆλῳ κείνος ὁ πρὶν πόλεμος.

577.—ΠΤΟΛΕΜΑΙΟΥ

Οἶδ' ὅτι θνατὸς ἐγὼ καὶ ἐφάμερος· ἀλλ' ὅταν ἄστρον
 μαστεύω πυκινὰς ἀμφιδρόμους ἔλικας,
 οὐκέτ' ἐπιψαύω γαίης ποσίν, ἀλλὰ παρ' αὐτῷ
 Ζανὶ θεοτρεφέος πίμπλαμαι ἀμβροσίης.

A. J. Butler, *Amaranth and Asphodel*, p. 47.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

574.—ANONYMOUS

I, too, thrice unhappy Anaxis, carted along the burden of this weary life that is no life. Yet I did not pull it for long, but spurning from me this distraught life I went to Hades.

575.—PHILIPPUS

HEAVEN shall sooner quench its stars and the sun make bright the face of night; the sea shall sooner provide sweet water for mortals to draw, and the dead return to the land of the living, than oblivion of those ancient pages shall rob us of the glorious name of Homer.

576.—NICARCHUS

On a Statue of Athena holding an Apple. Aphrodite speaks

TRITO-born maiden, why dost thou vex me now by grasping in thy hand my prize of which thou hast robbed me. Thou rememberest how formerly, amid the rocks of Ida, Paris pronounced me fairest, not thee. Thine are the spear and shield, but mine is the apple. For the apple that old war was surely enough.

577.—PTOLEMAEUS

I KNOW that I am mortal, a creature of a day; but when I search into the multitudinous revolving spirals of the stars my feet no longer rest on the earth, but, standing by Zeus himself, I take my fill of ambrosia, the food of the gods.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

578.—ΛΕΟΝΤΟΣ ΦΙΛΟΣΟΦΟΥ

Εἰς τὰ κωνικά Ἀπολλωνίου

Ὦν ἦδε βίβλος ἔνδον ᾠδίνω, φίλε,
 βαθὺς χαρακτήρ καὶ περισκέλης ἄγαν·
 δεῖται κολυμβητοῦ δὲ πάντως Δηλίου.
 εἰ δ' αὖ κυβιστήσῃ τις εἰς ἔμοις μυχοῦς
 καὶ πᾶν μεταλλεύσειεν ἀκριβῶς βάθος,
 γεωμετρῶν τὰ πρῶτα λήψεται γέρα,
 σοφὸς δ' ἀναμφιλεκτος εἰσκριθήσεται.
 τούτων δὲ μάρτυς ἐγγυητὴς τε Πλάτων.

579.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Σχήμα παλαιωτάτων ἀνδρῶν κηρύκιον ἄθρει,
 Θρινακίης οἰκιστὰ Κορίνθιε, ὅς ποτ' ἔπινες
 ἀμφιβόητα ῥέεθρα Συρηκοσίης Ἀρεθούσης.

580.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς τοὺς Ῥωμαίων μῆνας

Μῆν ὑπάτων πρῶτος. ὁ δὲ δεύτερος αὐλακα τέμνει.
 ὁ τρίτος Αὔσουίων γενεὴν ἐπὶ μῶλον ἐγείρει.
 τέτρατος ἀγγέλλει ῥοδοδάκτυλον εἴαρος ὄρην.
 εἰμὶ ῥόδων γενέτης. καὶ ἐγὼ κρίνα λευκὰ κομίζω.
 οὗτος ἀμαλλοδέτης. τὰ δ' ἐμὰ πτερὰ Νεῖλον ἐγείρει.⁵
 οὗτος ἐρισταφύλω πεφιλημένος ἔπλετο Βάκχῳ.
 τεύχω δ' οἶνον ἐγὼ μελιηδέα, χάρμα βροτοῖσι.
 δαῖτα φέρω χαρίεσσαν ἐς οὔνομα φωτὸς ἐκάστου.
 φορμίζειν δεδάηκα καὶ ὑπνώοντας ἐγείρειν.

¹ A proverb used of anything very difficult.

² By his insistence on the study of geometry.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

578.—LEON THE PHILOSOPHER

On the Conic Sections of Apollonius

DEEP, reader, and exceeding hard is the character of the things wherewith this book is big, and it has every need of a Delian diver.¹ But if one dive into its depths and investigate accurately every recess, he shall gain the first prize in geometry, and be pronounced indisputably a learned man. Plato is witness and security for this.²

579.—BY THE SAME

LOOK, Corinthian founder of Sicily, who once didst drink the famous waters of Syracusan Arethusa, upon the herald's staff as shaped by men of old time.³

580.—ANONYMOUS

On the Roman Months

THE consuls' month is first, the second cuts the furrow, the third rouses the Italians to war, the fourth announces the rosy-fingered season of spring. I, May, am the mother of roses. I, June, bring white lilies. This, July, is the binder of sheaves. August's wings⁴ make the Nile rise. This, September, is dear to Bacchus, rich in grapes. I, October, make honeyed wine, a delight for men. I, November, bring a joyful banquet to every man.⁵ I, December, teach men to play on the lyre and to awaken sleepers.⁶

³ What the connection is between the herald's staff and Syracuse no one has explained.

⁴ The Etesian winds, which were supposed to cause the rising of the Nile.

⁵ Probably olive oil. ⁶ At the Saturnalia.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

581.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τοξότα, Πιερίδων μεδέων, ἑκατηβόλε Φοῖβε,
εἰπέ κασιγνήτη, κρατεροὺς ἵνα θήρας ἐγείρη,
ὅσσον ἐπιψαῦσαι μερόπων δέμας, ὅσσον ἀῦσαι
λαῶν τερπομένων ἱερὸν στόμα· μηδὲ νοήσω,
Ζηνὸς μιλιχίοιο λαχὼν θρόνον, ἀνέρος οἶτον.

582.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἄρμενίων τάδε φύλα καὶ ἄλκιμον ἔθνος Ἰβήρων,
Χριστοῦ ζῆλον ἔχοντες ἐκούσιον ἐς ζυγὸν ἦλθον,¹
θεσμῶ ὑποδρήσουντες ἀνικῆτων βασιλῆων.

583.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς Θεουκιδίδην

ὦ φίλος, εἰ σοφὸς εἶ, λάβε μ' ἐς χέρας· εἰ δέ γε
πάμπαν
νῆϊς ἔφυς Μουσέων, ρίψον ἂ μὴ νοέης.
εἰμὶ γὰρ οὐ πάντεσσι βατός· παῦροι δ' ἀγάσαντο
Θεουκιδίδην Ὀλόρου, Κεκροπίδην τὸ γένος.

584.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εὐνομον, ὦ πολλον, σὺ μὲν οἶσθά με, πῶς ποτ' ἐνίκων
Σπάρτιν ὁ Λοκρὸς ἐγώ· πευθομένοις δ' ἐνέπω.

¹ Planudes says Leo.

² i.e. God.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

581.—ANONYMOUS

On a Beast-fight in the Theatre

(The words are put in the mouth of the Emperor¹)

BOWMAN, lord of the Muses, far-shooter Phoebus, tell thy sister to arouse the mighty beasts just enough for them to touch men's bodies lightly and make the people cry out for pleasure in holy tones. Let me not, who sit on the throne of Jove² the Merciful, look upon a man's death.

582.—ANONYMOUS

THESE Armenian tribes and the doughty Iberian people, full of zeal for Christ, came willingly under the yoke, submitting themselves to the law of our invincible emperors.³

583.—ANONYMOUS

On Thucydides

MY friend, if thou art learned, take me in thy hand; but if thou art ignorant of the Muses, cast away what thou canst not understand. I am not accessible to all, but the few admire Thucydides, son of Olorus, by birth an Athenian.

584.—ANONYMOUS

On the Statue at Delphi of Eunomus the Lyre-player⁴

THOU knowest, Apollo, how I, Eunomus the Loerian, conquered Spartis, but I tell it for those who ask me.

³ Probably inscribed on a picture of the Armenians' and Georgians' embassy to Constantine, accepting Christianity.

⁴ *cp.* VI. 54.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

αἶολον ἐν κιθάρα νόμον ἔκρεκον, ἐν δὲ μεσεύσα
 ὠδᾶ μοι χορδᾶν πλάκτρον ἀπεκρέμασεν.
 καὶ μοι φθόγγον ἐτοῖμον ὀπανίκα καιρὸς ἀπήτει,
 εἰς ἀκοὰς ῥυθμῶν τῶν τρεκὲς οὐκ ἔνεμεν·
 καὶ τις ἀπ' αὐτομάτῳ κιθάρας ἐπὶ πῆχυν ἐπιπτὰς
 τέττιξ ἐπλήρου τουλλιπὲς ἀρμονίας.
 νεῦρα γὰρ ἔξ ἐτίνασσον· ὅθ' ἐβδομάτας δὲ μελίσματα
 χορδᾶς, τᾶν τούτῳ γῆρυν ἐκιχράμεθα·
 πρὸς γὰρ ἐμὴν μελέταν ὁ μεσαμβρινὸς οὔρεσιν ᾠδὸς
 τῆνο τὸ ποιμενικὸν φθέγμα μεθηρμόσατο,
 καὶ μὲν ὅτε φθέγγοιτο σὺν ἀψύχοις τόκα νευραῖς
 τῷ μεταβαλλομένῳ συμμετέπιπτε θρόῳ.
 τοῦνεκα συμφώνῳ μὲν ἔχω χάριν· ὃς δὲ τυπωθεῖς
 χάλκεος ἀμετέρας ἔζεθ' ὑπὲρ κιθάρας.

585.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς μισσώριον ἔχον Ἀφροδίτην καὶ Ἔρωτας
 Τέσσαρες εἰσὶν Ἔρωτες· ὁ μὲν στέφος ἀμφικαλίπτα
 μηρὸς ἐῆς· ὁ δὲ χεῖλος ἔχει ποτὶ πίδακι μαζοῦ·
 οἱ δὲ δύο παίζουσι παρ' ἴχνεσιν· εἶμα δὲ κρύπτει
 μηρῷ γείτονα χῶρον ὅλης γυμνῆς Ἀφροδίτης.

586.—ΚΟΜΗΤΑ ΧΑΡΤΟΤΛΑΡΙΟΥ

α. Εἰπέ νομεῦ, τίνος εἰσὶ φυτῶν στίχες; β. Αἱ μὲν
 ἐλαίαι,
 Παλλάδος· αἱ δὲ περίξ ἡμερίδες, Βρομίον.
 α. Καὶ τίνος οἱ στάχες; β. Δημήτερος. α. Ἄνθεα
 ποίων
 εἰσὶ θεῶν; β. Ἥρης καὶ ῥοδέης Παφίης.
 α. Πᾶν φίλε, πηκτίδα μίμνε τεοῖς ἐπὶ χεῖλεσι
 σύρων
 Ἥχῳ γὰρ δῆεις τοῖσδ' ἐνὶ θειλοπέδοις.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

I was playing on the lyre an elaborate piece, and in the middle of it my plectron loosened one chord, and when the time came to strike the note I was ready to play, it did not convey the correct sound to the ear. Then of its own accord a cicada perched on the bridge of the lyre and supplied the deficiency of the harmony. I had struck six chords, and when I required the seventh I borrowed this cicada's voice; for the midday songster of the hillside adapted to my performance that pastoral air of his, and when he shrilled he combined with the lifeless chords to change the value of the phrase. Therefore I owe a debt of thanks to my partner in the duet, and wrought in bronze he sits on my lyre.

585.—ANONYMOUS

On a Dish with a Relief of Venus and Loves

HERE are four Loves. One fits the garland to his mother's brows, one has his lips at her bosom's fountain, two play at her feet, and the robe covers the place that is next to the thighs of Aphrodite, otherwise wholly undraped.

586.—COMETAS CHARTULARIUS

A. TELL me, shepherd, whose are these rows of plants? *B.* The olive-trees belong to Pallas and the vines round them to Dionysus. *A.* And whose is the corn? *B.* Demeter's. *A.* To what gods do the flowers belong? *B.* To Hera and rosy Aphrodite. *A.* Dear Pan, stay here and ply the pipe with thy lips, for thou shalt find Echo on this sunny slope.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

587.—ΕΤΤΟΛΜΙΟΥ ΙΛΑΟΥΣΤΡΙΟΥ

Eis θερμοχύτην

Βάκχῳ καὶ Νύμφαις μέσος ἴσταμαι· ἐν δὲ κυπέλλοις
αἰεὶ τόνδε χέω τὸν παραλειπόμενον.

588.—ΑΛΚΑΙΟΥ

Οἶον ὀρήσ, ὦ ξεῖνε, τὸ χάλκεον εἰκόνι λῆμα
Κλειτομάχου, τοίαν Ἑλλὰς ἐσεῖδε βίαν·
ἄρτι γὰρ αἱματόεντα χερῶν ἀπελύετο πυγμᾶς
ἔντεα, καὶ γοργῶ μάρνατο παγκρατίῳ·
τὸ τρίτον οὐκ ἐκόνισεν ἐπωμίδας, ἀλλὰ παλαίσας ⁵
ἀπτῶς, τοὺς τρισσοὺς Ἴσθμόθεν εἰλε πόνους.
μῦθος δ' Ἑλλάνων τόδ' ἔχει γέρας· ἐπτάπυλοι δὲ
Θῆβαι καὶ γενέτωρ ἐστέφεθ' Ἐρμοκράτης.

589.—ΑΔΗΑΟΝ

Eis ἄγαλμα Ἴηρας θηλαζούσης τὸν Ἡρακλέα

Αὐτὴν μητριῆν τεχνήσατο· τοῦνεκα μαζὸν
εἰς νόθον ὁ πλάστης οὐ προσέθηκε γάλα.

590.—ΑΔΗΑΟΝ

Eis ἄγαλμα Ἡφαίστου καὶ Ἀθηνᾶς καὶ Ἐρεχθέως

“Ἡ τέχνη συνάγειρεν ἃ μὴ φύσις” εἶπεν ὁ πλάστης,
“μητέρα νόσφι τόκων, νυμφίε νόσφι γάμων.”

¹ It stood between the bowl of wine and the jar of water, and was used for filling the cups from both.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

587.—EUTOLMIUS ILLUSTRIOUS

On a Vessel for pouring Hot Water or Wine

I STAND between Bacchus and the Nymphs, and ever pour into the cups that of which there is too little.¹

588.—ALCAEUS

EVEN as thou seest, stranger, his stout heart in the bronze image, so Hellas saw the might of Clitomachus.² For when he had put off the blood-stained cestus from his hands, he straightway fought in the fierce pancratium. In the third event he fouled not his shoulders in the dust, but wrestling without a fall won the three contests at Isthmus. Alone among the Greeks he gained this honour, and seven-gated Thebes and his father Hermocrates were crowned.

589.—ANONYMOUS

On a Statue of Hera suckling Heracles ✓

A TRUE stepmother did the sculptor render. Therefore he added no milk to the breast that was not kindred.

590.—ANONYMOUS

*On a Group of Hephaestus, Athena, and Erechtheus*³

“ART united that which Nature did not,” said the sculptor. “O mother without birth and bridegroom without marriage !”

¹ See Pausanias vi. 15.

² i.e. Erichthonius. The epigram alludes to the very gross story of the circumstances of his birth.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

591.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς ἄγαλμα Ἄρεος καὶ Ἀφροδίτης

Ἄρεα καὶ Παφίην ὁ ζωγράφος εἰς μέσον οἴκου
 ἀμφιπεριπλέγδην γέγραφεν ἀμφοτέρους·
 ἐκ θυρίδος δὲ μολῶν Φαέθων πολυπάμφαος αἴγλη
 ἔσθη ἀμηχανῶν ἀμφοτέρους σκοπέων.
 ἥλιος βαρῦμηνις ἕως τίνος; οὐδ' ἐπὶ κηροῦ
 ἤθελεν ἀψύχου τὸν χόλου ἐξελάσαι.

3

592.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς ἀσπίδα περιέχουσαν τὴν γένναν τοῦ Σωτήρος

Ὡ πόσον εὐήθης ὁ ζωγράφος, ὅτι χαράσσει
 κοίρανον εἰρήνης ἀσπίδι τικτόμενον.

593.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς ἄγαλμα Μηδείας

Οἶκτον ὁμοῦ καὶ λύσσαν ἐτήτυμον ἔνθεος ἀνὴρ
 μαρμάρῳ ἐγκατέμιξε, βιαζομένην δ' ὑπὸ τέχνης
 λαϊνέην Μήδειαν ὄλης ἔμνησεν ἀνίης.

594.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ζωγράφε τὰν μορφὰν ἀπομάξας, αἶθ' ἐνὶ κηρῷ
 καὶ ψυχὰν ἐδάης Σωκρατικὰν βαλέειν,

595.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς εἰκόνα Ἀπελλοῦ

. . . αὐτὸς ἑαυτὸν ἐν εἰκόνι γράψεν Ἀπελλῆς.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

591.—ANONYMOUS

On a Group of Ares and Aphrodite

THE painter in the interior of the house painted Ares and Aphrodite embracing each other. The bright Sun, coming in through the window, stood in astonishment as he gazed on them both. Till when shall the heavy wrath of the Sun endure? He would not banish his anger though it fell only on lifeless wax.¹

592.—ANONYMOUS

On a Shield representing the Birth of Christ

How simple was the artist to engrave the birth of the Prince of Peace on a shield!

593.—ANONYMOUS

On a Statue of Medea

THE inspired hand infused into the marble both pity and fury, and made the stone Medea, under the empire of his art, remember all her griefs.

594.—ANONYMOUS

On a Picture of Socrates

PAINTER, who hast reproduced the form of Socrates, would thou couldst have put his soul into the wax!

595.—ANONYMOUS

On a Picture of Apelles

APELLES painted himself in the picture.

¹ Used in encaustic painting.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

596.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς εἰκόνα Χείλωνος

Τάγδε δοριστέφανος Σπάρτα Χείλωνα φύτευσευ,
 δς τῶν ἑπτὰ Σοφῶν πρῶτος ἔφν σοφία.

597.—ΚΟΜΗΤΑ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Ἐν Ἀναζάρβῳ

Νωθρὸς ἐγὼ τελέθεσκον ἀπ' ἰξύος ἐς πόδας ἄκρου
 τῆς πρὶν ἐνεργείης δηρὸν ἀτεμβόμενος,
 ζωῆς καὶ θανάτοιο μεταίχμιον, Ἄϊδι γείτων,
 μόνον ἀναπνεύων, τᾶλλα δὲ πάντα νέκυς.
 ἀλλὰ σοφός με Φίλιππος, δν ἐν γραφίδεσσι δοκεύεις, 5
 ζώγησεν, κρυερὴν νοῦσον ἀκεσσάμενος·
 αὐθις δ' Ἀντωνίνος, ἄπερ πάρος, ἐν χθονὶ βαίνω,
 καὶ ποσὶ πεξεύω, καὶ ὄλος αἰσθάνομαι.

598.—ΘΕΟΚΡΙΤΟΤ

Τὸν τῷ Ζανὸς ὄδ' ὑμῖν υἱὸν ὠνήρ,
 τὸν λειοντομάχαν, τὸν ὀξύχειρα,
 πρᾶτος τῶν ἐπάνωθε μουσσοποιῶν
 Πείσανδρος συνέγραψεν οὐκ Καμείρου,
 χῶσσοις ἐξεπόνασεν εἰπ' ἀέθλους· 5
 τούτον δ' αὐτὸν ὁ δᾶμος, ὡς σάφ' εἰδῆς,
 ἔστασ' ἐνθάδε χάλκεον ποήσας,
 πολλοῖς μῆσιν ὀπισθε κήνιαυτοῖς.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

596.—ANONYMOUS

On a Picture of Chilon

SPARTA, glorious in war, gave birth to this Chilon,
who was first in wisdom of the seven sages.

597.—COMETAS SCHOLASTICUS

In Anazarba of Cilicia

I WAS paralyzed from the hips to the soles of my feet, long deprived of my former activity, half-way between life and death, near to Hades, breathing only, otherwise an utter corpse. But skilled Philip-pus, whom you see in the picture, saved me, healing my chilling sickness; and now I, Antoninus, again tread on the earth and walk with my feet, and have feeling in every part.

598.—THEOCRITUS

THIS man, Pisander of Camirus, first among the poets of old time, wrote of the son of Zeus, the lion-fighter, the nimble-handed, and told of all the labours he accomplished. Know that the city, after many months and years, set his very self up here in bronze.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

599.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Θᾶσαι τὸν ἀνδριάντα τοῦτον, ὦ ξένε,
 σπουδᾶ, καὶ λέγ', ἐπὶ ἄν ἐς οἶκον ἔνθης,
 "Ἀνακρέοντος εἰκόν' εἶδον ἐν Τέφῳ,
 τῶν πρόσθ' εἴ τι περισσὸν ᾠδοποιῶ."
 προσθεὶς δὲ χῶτι τοῖς νέοισιν ἄδετο,
 ἐρεῖς ἀτρεκέως ὄλον τὸν ἄνδρα.

5

600.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

"Α τε φωνὰ Δώριος, χῶνῆρ ὁ τὰν κωμωδίαν
 εὐρῶν Ἐπίχαρμος.
 ὦ Βάκχε, χάλκεόν νιν ἀντ' ἀλαθινοῦ
 τιν ᾠδ' ἀνέθηκαν
 τοὶ Συρακόσσαις ἐνίδρυνται, πελωρίστα πόλει,
 οἳ ἀνδρὶ πολίτα·
 σοφῶν ἔοικε ῥημάτων μεμναμένους
 τελεῖν ἐπίχειρα·
 πολλὰ γὰρ ποττὰν ζῶαν τοῖς παισὶν εἶπε χρήσιμα·
 μεγάλα χάρις αὐτῷ.

5

10

601.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τὸ ξόανον τὸ περισσὸν Ἀεξιμένης Ἀφροδίτα
 εἶσατο, τῆς πάσης ναυτιλίας φύλακι.
 χαῖρ', ὦ πότνια Κύπρι, διδοῦσα δὲ κέρδεα, πλοῦτον
 ἄρμενον, εἰδήσεις ναῦς ὅτι κοινότατον.

¹ It will be noticed that the metre of the second and fourth distichs differs from that of distichs 1, 3, 5.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

599.—BY THE SAME

Look well on this statue, stranger, and tell on thy return home: "I saw in Teos the statue of Anacreon, a song-writer most excellent of those of old." And adding that he took delight in young men, thou shalt exactly describe the whole man.

600.—BY THE SAME

Doric is my tongue and Doric this man who invented comedy, Epicharmus. Bacchus, to thee as to a citizen, did they who dwell in Syracuse, mightiest of cities, dedicate him in bronze. Belike, mindful of his wise sayings, they paid him this guerdon. For many things useful for life he ssid to its children. Great thanks to him!¹

601.—ANONYMOUS

THIS passing fair statue did Aeximenes erect to Aphrodite, the protectress of all navigation. Hail, sovereign Cypris! and if thou givest gain and welcome wealth thou shalt learn that a ship is most ready to go shares.²

² *i.e.* Aphrodite will get her share.

602.—ΕΘΗΝΟΤ ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΤ

"Α ποτε παρθενικαῖσιν ἱλασκομένα παλάμησιν
 Κύπριδα, σὺν πεύκαις καὶ γάμον εὐξαμένα,
 κουριδίους ἤδη θαλάμῳ λύσασα χιτῶνας,
 ἀνδρὸς ἄφαρ μηρῶν ἐξελόχευσα τύπους·
 νυμφίος ἐκ νύμφης δὲ κικλήσκομαι, ἐκ δ' <Ἀφρο-
 δίτης>

Ἄρεα καὶ βωμοὺς ἔστεφον Ἡρακλέους.
 Θῆβαι Τειρεσίην ἔλεγόν ποτε· νῦν δέ με Χαλκίς
 τὴν πάρος ἐν μίτραις ἠσπάσατ' ἐν χλαμύδι.

603.—ΑΝΤΙΠΙΑΤΡΟΤ

Πέντε Διωνύσοιο θεραπενίδες αἶδε Σαώτew
 ἐντύνουσι θεῶς ἔργα χοροστασίης·
 ἃ μὲν ἀερτάζουσα δέμας βλοσυροῖο λέοντος,
 ἃ δὲ Λυκαόνιον καλλίκερων ἔλαφον,
 ἃ τριτάτα δ' οἰωνὸν εὐπτερον, ἃ δὲ τετάρτα
 τύμπανον, ἃ πέμπτα χαλκοβαρὲς κρόταλον·
 πᾶσαι φοιταλέαι τε παρηγόριόν τε νόημα
 ἐκπλαγέες λύσσα δαίμονος εὐιάδι.

604.—ΝΟΣΣΙΔΟΣ

Θαυμαρέτας μορφὰν ὁ πίναξ ἔχει· εὐ γε τὸ γαῦρον
 τεύξε τό θ' ὠραῖον τᾶς ἀγανοβλεφάρου.
 σαῖνοι κέν σ' ἐσιδοῖσα καὶ οἰκοφύλαξ σκυλάκαινα,
 δέσποιναν μελάθρων οἰόμενα ποθορῆν.

605.—ΤΗΣ ΑΥΤΗΣ

Τὸν πίνακα ξανθᾶς Καλλῶ δόμεν εἰς Ἀφροδίτας
 εἰκόνα γραφάμενα πάντ' ἀνέθηκεν ἴσαν.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

602.—EVENUS OF ATHENS

I who once supplicated Cypris with my maiden hands and, waving torches, prayed for marriage, after I had loosed my nuptial dress in the bridal chamber, suddenly saw spring from my thighs the marks of manhood. Now I am called a bridegroom instead of a bride, and crown the altars of Ares and Heracles instead of those of Aphrodite. Thebes once told of Tiresias, and now Chalcis greets in a chlamys her who formerly wore the snood.

603.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

THESE five votaries of Dionysus the Saviour are entering upon the rapid dance. One lifts on high the body of a grim lion, another an antlered Arcadian stag, a third a bird with lovely plumage, a fourth a kettle-drum, and the fifth a heavy brazen clapper. All are frenzied and distraught by the bacchic fury of the god.¹

604.—NOSSIS

THIS is the picture of Thaumareta. Well did the painter render the bearing and the beauty of the gentle-eyed lady! Thy little house-dog would fawn upon thee if it saw thee here, thinking that it looked on the mistress of its home.

605.—BY THE SAME

CALLO had her portrait made exactly like herself, and hung the picture in the house of fair-haired ✓

¹ Possibly on the famous group of Thespian women by Praxiteles, which Mummius transferred to Rome.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ὡς ἄγανῶς ἔστακεν· ἴδ' ἂ χάρις ἀλίκον ἀνθεῖ.
χαιρέτω· οὐ τινα γὰρ μέμψιν ἔχει βιοτᾶς.

606.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς λουτρὸν

Ἦν τὸ πάρος φιλέσκεν Ἄρης, σκοπίαζε Κυθείρην
ἐνθάδε λουομένην νάμασι φαιδροτάτοις·
δέρκεο νηχομένην· μὴ δείδιθι· οὐ γὰρ Ἀθήνην
παρθένον εἰσοράς, οἶάτε Τειρεσίας.

607.—ΑΛΛΟ

Αἱ Χάριτες λούσαντο· ἀμειψάμεναι δὲ λουετρὸν
δῶκαν ἐὼν ῥεθέων ὕδασιν ἀγλαίην.

608.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἦ τοῖον Κυθέρειαν ὕδωρ τέκεν, ἢ Κυθέρεια
τοῖον τεύξεν ὕδωρ, δν χροῖα λουσαμένη.

609.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τῶν Χαρίτων τόδε λουτρὸν ἀθύρματα· καὶ γὰρ ἐκείνας
μοῦνας ἔσω παῖσδειν τὰς Χάριτας δέχεται.

609A.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἦντως δὴ Χαρίτων λουτρὸν τόδε· οὐδὲ γὰρ ἄλλους
πλείους χωρῆσαι τοῦτο τριῶν δύναται.

610.—ΑΛΛΟ

Μικρὰ μὲν ἔργα τὰδ' ἐστίν, ἔχει δ' ἠδεῖαν ὀπώπην,
ὡς ῥόδον ἐν κήποις, ὡς ἴον ἐν ταλάροις.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

Aphrodite. How gentle she looks standing there!
Look how fresh is the bloom of her charm! All
hail to her! for there is no fault in her life.

606-640 are all *Inscriptions on Baths*

606.—ANONYMOUS

Look at Cytherea whom Ares once loved, bathing
here in the limpid stream. Look at her swimming,
and fear not. It is not maiden Athena that you see,
as Tiresias did.

607.—ANONYMOUS

THE GRACES bathed here, and to reward the bath
they gave to the water the brightness of their limbs.

608.—ANONYMOUS

EITHER such water gave birth to Cytherea, or
Cytherea, by bathing in it, made the water such.

609.—ANONYMOUS

THIS bath is the playground of the Graces, for it
only admits the Graces to sport within it.

609A.—ANONYMOUS

THIS is really the Graces' bath, for it cannot contain
more than three.

610.—ANONYMOUS

THIS is a little work, but beautiful to look on, like
a rose in a garden or a violet in a basket of flowers.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

611.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἐν μικρῷ μεγάλῃ λουτρῷ χάρις. ἐν δ' ἐλαχίστῳ
νάματι λουομένοις ἡδὺς ἐπεστιν Ἑρως.

612.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ὡς δένδρον βραχύφυλλον, ἔχει δ' ἡδεΐαν ὀδωδῆν,
οὕτως λουτρὰ τάδε μικρὰ μὲν, ἀλλὰ φίλα.

613.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὸ λουτρὸν Μαρίας

Τῆς Μαρίας τὸ λουτρὸν ἰδὼν ὑπεδάκρυε Μῶμος,
εἰπὼν, "Ὡς Μαρῖην, καὶ σὲ παρερχόμεθα."

614.—ΛΕΟΝΤΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Εἰς λουτρὸν μικρὸν παρακείμενον τῷ Ζευξίπῳ

Μὴ νεμέσα, Ζεύξιππε, παραντέλλοντι λουτρῷ
καὶ μεγάλῃν παρ' Ἀμαξαν ἐρωτύλος ἡδὺν φαείνει.

615.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς λουτρὸν ἐν Σμύρῃ

Χῶρος, τίς μερόπων σε λιπανγέα τὸ πρὶν ἔοντα
πλούσιον ἐν φέγγει θήκατο λουομένοις;
τίς δὲ καὶ αἰθαλόεντι ῥύπῳ πεπαλαγμένον ἄρτι,
κείνον αἰστώσας, φαιδρὸν ἔδειξε δόμον;
φρῆν σοφῆ ὡς πᾶσιν Θεοδωρίας, ὡς ἐτεὸν δὴ
καὶ τούτῳ καθαρὴν δεικνύμενος κραδίην

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

611.—ANONYMOUS

THERE is great charm in a little bath. Sweet love looks on those who bathe in the tiniest stream.

612.—ANONYMOUS

As a myrtle has little leaves, but sweet-scented, so this bath is small, but dear.

613.—ANONYMOUS

*On the Bath of Maria*¹

MOMUS² wept when he saw the bath of Maria, exclaiming: "I have to leave you unvisited, as I leave Maria."

614.—LEONTIUS SCHOLASTICUS

On a small Bath next that called Zeuxippus

BE not wrath, Zeuxippus, with this bath that arises next thee. The little star called Erotylus shines sweetly though next the Great Bear.

615.—ANONYMOUS

On a Bath at Smyrna

THOU building, who of mortals made thee, who wast formerly dim, rich in light for bathers, and who, cleaning away the smoky grime that befouled thee, brightened thee thus? It was wise Theodorus who in this truly, as in everything, showed the cleanliness of his heart. He being the treasurer and father

¹ The Empress, wife of Honorius.

² The god of fault-finding.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ὄς γὰρ ἔὼν πόλιος κτεάνων ταμίης τε πατήρ τε,
 κέρδεσιν ἐξ αὐτῶν οὐκ ἐμίγηε χέρας.
 ἀλλὰ θεὸς φιλόπατριω, ἐρισθενές, ἄφθιτε Χριστέ,
 πήματος αὐτὸν ἄτερ σῶζε τεῆ παλάμη.

10

616.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἐνθάδε λουσαμένων Χαρίτων ποτέ, θέσκελα πέπλα
 βαιὸς Ἔρως ἔκλεψε, καὶ ὄχητο τὰς δ' ἔλιπ' αὐτοῦ
 γυμνάς, αἰδομένας θυρέων ἔκτοσθε φανῆναι.

617.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς βαλανεῖον ψυχρὸν

Τὸν ποταμόν, βαλανεῦ, τίς ἐτείχισε; τίς βαλανεῖον
 τὴν κρήνην ψευδῶς τήνδε μετωνόμασεν;
 Αἰόλος Ἴπποτάδης φίλος ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖσιν
 ὤδε μετοικήσας ἤγαγε τοὺς ἀνέμους.
 πρὸς τί δὲ καὶ σανίδες δύο τοῖς ποσὶν αἰδ' ὑπο-
 κεινται;
 οὐ διὰ τὴν θέρμην, τῆς χιόνος δ' ἕνεκα.
 Φρίξου καὶ Νάρκης οὗτος τόπος. ἀλλ' ἐπίγραφον
 "Τῷ μεσορὶ λούσαι· πνεῖ γὰρ ἔσω Βορέας."

618.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς ἕτερον λουτρὸν ἐν Βυζαντίῳ

Λωτὸν ἐρεπτομένους προτέρων οὐ ψεύσατο μῦθος·
 πίστιν ἀληθείης τοῦτο τὸ λουτρὸν ἔχει.
 εἰ γὰρ ἄπαξ καθαροῖσι λοέσσεται ὕδασιw ἀνήρ,
 οὐ ποθέει πάτρην, οὐκ ἐθέλει γενέτας.

¹ Hom. Od. x. 2.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

of the city's possessions, did not stain his hands by gain derived from them. Mighty Christ, immortal God, keep by Thy hand this patriot out of the reach of misfortune.

616.—ANONYMOUS

HERE once when the Graces bathed, little Eros stole their immortal raiment and went off with it, leaving them naked and ashamed to appear outside the door.

617.—ANONYMOUS

On a too cold Bath

WHO walled round a river, bathman? Who falsely styled this fountain a bath? "Aeolus, son of Hip-potas, dear to the immortal gods,"¹ brought the winds here from their home. And why are these two planks placed here for the feet? Not for warmth, but for freezing. This is the place of Shivering and Frost-bite. Write thereon: "Bathe here in August,² for the north wind blows ever within."

618.—ANONYMOUS

On a Bath in Byzantium

THE old story of the lotus-eaters³ is no falsehood. This bath confirms its truth. For if a man once bathe in these pure waters he does not regret his country or desire his parents.

¹ Mesori is the Egyptian name of August.

² Hom. *Od.* ix. 94.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

619.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Eis ἕτερον λουτρὸν ἐν Βυζαντίῳ

Nῦν ἔγνων, Κυθέρεια, πόθεν νίκησας ἀγῶνα,
 τὴν πρὶν Ἀλεξάνδρου ψῆφον ὑφαρπαμένη.
 ἐνθάδε γὰρ τέγγουσα τεὸν δέμας, εὖρες ἐλέγξαι
 Ἦρην Ἰναχίοις χεύμασι λουσαμένην.
 νίκησεν τὸ λουτρὸν· ἔοικε δὲ τοῦτο βωῶσῃ
 Παλλάς· “Ἐνικήθην ὕδασι, οὐ Παφίῃ.”

5

620.—ΠΑΤΑΟΤ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΤ

Eis λουτρὸν δίδυμον, ἐν ᾧ λούονται καὶ γυναῖκες καὶ ἄνδρες
 Ἄγχι μὲν ἐλπίς ἔρωτος· ἐλεῖν δ' οὐκ ἔστι γυναῖκας·
 εἶρξε πυλὶς Παφίην τὴν μεγάλην ὀλίγη.
 ἀλλ' ἔμπης γλυκὺ τοῦτο· ποθοβλήτοις γὰρ ἐπ' ἔργοις
 ἐλπίς ἀληθείης ἐστὶ μελιχροτέρη.

621.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Eis ἕτερον λουτρὸν

Ὅσσαις θηλυτέραις ἐστὶν πόθος (ἔστι δὲ πάσαις),
 δεῦρ' ἴτε, φαιδρότερης τευξόμεναι χάριτος.
 χῆ μὲν ἔχουσα πόσιν, τέρψει πόσιν· ἢ δ' ἔτι κούρη
 ὄτρυνέει πλείστους ἔδνα πορεῖν λεχέων·
 ἢ δὲ φέρουσα πόρους ἀπὸ σώματος, ἐσμὸν ἐραστῶν
 ἔξει ἐπὶ προθύροις, ἐνθάδε λουσαμένη.

5

622.—ΑΛΛΟ

Eis τὸ αὐτό

Ἐἴτε σε κουριδίης ἀλόχου γλυκὺς ἕμερος ἴσχει,
 λούεο, φαιδρότερος τῆδε φανησόμενος·

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

619.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

On a Bath in Byzantium

Now I know, Cytherea, how thou didst conquer in the contest, stealing the vote of Alexander. It was here thou didst dip thy body, and so didst find means to overcome Hera who had bathed in the streams of Inachus.¹ It was the bath that won, and I fancy Pallas cried out thus: "I was conquered by the water, not by the Paphian."

620.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

On a Double Bath in which Men and Women Bathed

NEAR is the hope of love, but one cannot catch the women. A little door shuts out great Cypris. But yet this is sweet; for in the matter of amorous desire hope is sweeter than reality.

621.—ANONYMOUS

SUCH women as have desire to please (and ye all have) come here, and ye shall win brighter charms. She who has a husband will give her husband pleasure, and the unmarried girl will stir many to offer her marriage. And she who makes her living by her body, if she bathe here, will have swarms of lovers at her door.

622.—ANONYMOUS

IF sweet desire for thy wedded wife possess thee, bathe here, and thou shalt appear to her brighter.

¹ At Argos.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

εἶτε σε μισθοφόρους ἐπὶ μαχλάδας οἴστρος ὀρίνει,
λήψῃ, κού δώσεις, ἐνθάδε λουσαμένους.

623.—ΚΥΡΟΥ ΠΟΙΗΤΟΥ

Εἰς ἕτερον εὐμορφον

Κύπρις σὺν Χαρίτεσσι καὶ νιεί χρυσοβελέμνῃ
ἐνθάδε λουσαμένη, μισθὸν ἔδωκε χάριν.

624.—ΛΕΟΝΤΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Εἰς ἕτερον λουτρὸν παρακείμενον τῷ δημοσίῳ ἐν Βυζαντίῳ

Δείματό με ξυνοῖο παρὰ προθύροισι λουτροῦ
ἀστὸς ἀνήρ, ἀρετῆς εἶνεκεν, οὐκ ἔριδος.
κείνο μέλοι πλεόνεσσι· ἐγὼ δ' ὀλίγοις τε φίλοις τε
ἐντύνω προχοὰς καὶ μύρα καὶ χάριτας.

625.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΤΡΙΑΤΟΥ

Εἰς ἕτερον λουτρὸν ἐν Λυκίῳ

Πιστότατος μερόπων τις ἔοι πυλαωρὸς ἐμεῖο,
κρίνων λουομένων καιρὸν ἐσηλυσίης,
μή τινα Νηϊάδων τις ἐμοῖς ἐνὶ χεύμασι γυμνήν,
ἢ μετὰ καλλικόμων Κύπριν ἴδοι Χαρίτων
οὐκ ἐθέλων· “Χαλεποὶ δὲ θεοὶ φαίνεσθαι ἐναργεῖς.” 5
τίς γὰρ Ὀμηρείοις ἀντιφέροιο λόγοις;

626.—ΜΑΡΙΑΝΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Εἰς ἕτερον λουτρὸν ὀνομαζόμενον Ἐρωτα

Μητέρα Κύπριν ἔλουσεν Ἐρως ποτὲ τῷδε λουτρῷ,
αὐτὸς ὑποφλέξας λαμπάδι καλὸν ὕδωρ.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

Or if lust drive thee to mercenary and depraved women, bathe here, and thou shalt be paid instead of paying.

623.—CYRUS

CYPRIS with the Graces and her golden-arrowed boy bathed here and gave grace in payment.

624.—LEONTIUS SCHOLASTICUS

On another Bath next the Public Baths in Byzantium

A CITIZEN built me at the gate of the public bath for excellence, not for competition. Let that serve many; I supply water and scent and charm to an intimate few.

625.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

On another Bath in the Lycian Quarter (?)

LET my doorkeeper be the most faithful of men, keeping careful note of the time at which bathers enter me, lest anyone against his will see one of the Naiads naked in my waters, or Cypris with the long-haired Graces: "For hard are the gods to him who sees them manifestly."¹ Who would dispute Homer's dictum?

626.—MARIANUS SCHOLASTICUS

On another Bath called Love

LOVE once bathed his mother Cypris in this bath, himself warming its lovely water with his torch. Ah,

¹ Hom. *Il.* xx. 131.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ιδρῶς δ' ἀμβροσίῳ χυθεὶς χρὸς ἄμμιγα λευκοῖς
 ὕδασι, φεῦ πνοιῆς ὄσσον ἀνήψεν ἔαρ·
 ἔνθεν ἀεὶ ροδόεσσαν ἀναζέουσιν αὐτμήν,
 ὡς ἔτι τῆς χρυσοῆς λουομένης Παφίης.

5

627.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Eis τὸ αὐτό

Τᾶδ' ὑπὸ τὰς πλατάνους ἀπαλῶ τετρυμένος ὕπνω
 εὐδεν Ἔρως, Νύμφαις λαμπάδα παρθέμενος.
 Νύμφαι δ' ἀλλήλησι, "Τί μέλλομεν; αἶθε δὲ τούτῳ
 σβέσσαμεν," εἶπον, "ὁμοῦ πῦρ κραδίας μερόπων."
 λαμπὰς δ' ὡς ἐφλεξε καὶ ὕδατα, θερμὸν ἐκείθεν
 Νύμφαι Ἐρωτιάδες λουτροχοεῦσι ὕδωρ.

5

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, i. p. 113;
 expanded by Shakespeare, *Sonnets*, cliii, cliiv.

628.—ΙΩΑΝΝΟΥ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΥ

Eis τὸ δημόσιον λουτρὸν τὸ καλούμενον Ἴππον ἐν
 Ἀλεξανδρείᾳ

Ἴππον εὐρρείτην χρονίη μάστιγι δαμέντα
 χρυσεῖφ πολύολβος ἀναξ ἤγειρε χαλιῶφ.

629.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Eis ἕτερον

Αἶθε σέ, Πίνδαρε, μᾶλλον ἐμοῖς ἐκάθηρα ρεέθροις,
 καὶ κεν ἄριστον ὕδωρ τοῦμὸν ἔφησθα μόνου.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

what a scent of spring had the sweat that ran from her ambrosial body mixing with the clear, white water! Henceforth from it ever bubbles a vapour smelling of roses, as if golden Cypris were still bathing.

627.—BY THE SAME

HERE under the plane-trees tired Love lay softly sleeping, having entrusted his torch to the Nymphs. Said the Nymphs among themselves: "Why not do it at once? Would that together with this we could put out the fire in men's hearts." But it was the torch that set fire to the water, and henceforth the Love-Nymphs pour forth here hot water for men to bathe in.

628.—JOANNES GRAMMATICUS

On the Public Bath at Alexandria called the Horse

OUR blessed sovereign aroused with a golden bit the fair-flowing Horse which long scourging had laid low.¹

629.—BY THE SAME

WOULD, Pindar, that I rather than others had washed thee in my stream. Then thou wouldst have called my water alone *best*.²

¹ The meaning is that the Emperor spent money on restoring the bath.

² Referring to the beginning of *Olymp.* i. "Water is best."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

630.—ΛΕΟΝΤΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Εἰς θερμὰ τὰ βασιλικά

Θερμὰ τὰδ' ἀτρεκέως βασιλῆα· τήνδε γὰρ αὐτοῖς
οἱ πρὶν ἀγασσάμενοι θῆκαν ἐπωνυμίην.
οὐ γὰρ ὑπὸ βροτέῳ πυρὶ θάλπεται ἀγλαὸν ὕδωρ,
αὐτομάτῃ δὲ λιβάς τίκτεται αἰθομένη
οὐδὲ ῥοοῦ ψυχροῦ ποτιδεύει ἀμφὶ λοετρά,
ἀλλ' οἶον ποθέεις, τοῖον ὑπεκφέρεται.

5

631.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Εἰς τὰ θερμὰ τὰ Ἀγαμεμνόνεια ἐν Σμύρνῃ

Χῶρος ἐγὼ Δαναοῖς μεμελημένος, ἔνθα μολόντες
τῆς Ποδαλειρείης ἐξελάθοντο τέχνης.
ἔλκεα γὰρ μετὰ δῆριν ἐμοῖς ἀκέσαντο ρεέθροις,
βαρβαρικῆς λόγχης ἰὸν ἀπωσάμενοι.
ἔνθεν ἀεξήθην ὀροφηφόρος· ἀντὶ δὲ τιμῆς
τὴν Ἀγαμεμνονέην εὖρον ἐπωνυμίην.

5

632.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς ἕτερα θερμὰ

Χθῶν μυχάτων γυάλων κοιλώμασιw ἀέναον πῦρ
ἔστ' ἂν ἔχη, φλοξίν δὲ περιζεῖη κρυφίαισιw,
ἀτμὸς ἄνω βαίνων εἰς αἰθέρα θερμὸς, ἐνερθεν
θλιβόμενος, πυριθαλπὲς ἐπέυγεται ἰκμάσιw ὕδωρ.

633.—ΔΑΜΟΧΑΡΙΔΟΣ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΥ

Εἰς λουτρόν

Ἦρῃ καὶ Παφίῃ καὶ Παλλάδι τοῦτο λοετρόν
ὥς ποτε τὸ χρυσοῦν ἤρεσε μῆλον ἔχειν
καὶ τάχα τῆς μορφῆς κρίσις ἔσσεται οὐ Πάρις αἰταῖς,
εἰκῶν δ' ἀργυφέοις νάμασι δεικνυμένη.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

630.—LEONTIUS SCHOLASTICUS

On the Royal Hot Baths

THESE are really the royal hot baths, for our fathers, admiring them, gave them this name. By no mortal fire is the bright water warmed, but the spring is born hot of its own accord. Nor dost thou require a cold stream for the bath, but tempered as thou dost desire it, it gushes forth.

631.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

*On the Hot Baths of Agamemnon near Smyrna*¹

I AM a place beloved by the Danai, coming to which they forgot the art of Podalirius.² For after the battle they healed their wounds in my stream, expelling the poison of the barbarian spear. Hence I grew great and came to bear a roof, and as a token of fame received the name of Agamemnon.

632.—ANONYMOUS

On other Hot Baths

WHILE Earth in her inmost recesses has perpetual fire and boils with hidden flames, the hot vapour, ascending to the air owing to the pressure from below, belches forth streams of water heated by fire.

633.—DAMOCHARIS GRAMMATICUS

THIS was the bath of Hera, Cypris, and Pallas, when they were eager to get the golden apple. And perhaps now Paris will not be their judge, but their image reflected in the silver flood.

¹ Still existing and so called.

² The two sons of Asclepius, Podalirius and Machaon, were the surgeons of the Greek army before Troy.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

634.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ὦμοσαν αἱ Χάριτες φερεαυγέα κοίρανον αἴγλης
ἐνθάδε ναιετάειν ἢ παρὰ τῇ Παφίῃ.

635.—ΑΛΛΟ

Δάφνης εὐπετάλιον φερόνυμόν ἐστι λοετρὸν.

636.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τοῦτο ἰδὼν τὸ λοετρὸν ὁ πάνσοφος εἶπεν Ὀμηρος·
“ Νηπευθὲς ἄχολόν τε, κακῶν ἐπίληθον ἀπάντων.”

637.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἐνθάδε λουσαμένη δέμας ἄμβροτον αὐτίκα Κύπρις
δείξεν Ἀλεξάνδρῳ, καὶ ἀέθλιον ἤρπασε μῆλον.

638.—ΑΛΛΟ

Αἱ τρεῖς Ὀρχομενοῦ Χάριτες τὸ λοετρὸν ἔτευξαν·
τοῦνεκα χωρῆσαι τέσσαρας οὐ δύναται.

639.—ΑΛΛΟ

Κύπρις, Ἔρως, Χάριτες, Νύμφαι, Διόνυσος,
Ἀπόλλων
ᾧμοσαν ἀλλήλοις ἐνθάδε ναιετάειν.

640.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἀθάνατοι λούονται ἀνοιγομένου βαλανείου,
πέμπτη δ' ἡμίθεοι, μετέπειτα δὲ πῆματα πάντα.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

634.—ANONYMOUS

THE GRACES swore by the radiant lord of light
rather to dwell here than with Cypris.

635.—ANONYMOUS

THIS bath bears the name of the leafy laurel.

636.—ANONYMOUS

IT was on seeing this bath that sagest Homer
said: "Allaying grief and anger, bringing oblivion
of all evil."¹

637.—ANONYMOUS

AFTER bathing her divine limbs here, Cypris
straightway showed herself to Alexander, and carried
off the prize of the apple.

638.—ANONYMOUS

THE three Graces of Orchomenus made the bath,
and therefore it has not room for four.

639.—ANONYMOUS

CYPRIS, Love, the Graces, the Nymphs, Dionysus,
and Apollo swore to each other to dwell here.

640.—ANONYMOUS

THE immortals bathe when the bath is first opened,
at the fifth hour the demi-gods, and later all the
rubbish.

¹ Hom. *Od.* iv. 221.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

641.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Eis géφυραν τοῦ Σαγγαρίου

Καὶ σὺ μεθ' Ἑσπερίην ὑψαύχενα, καὶ μετὰ Μήδων
 ἔθνεα καὶ πᾶσαν βαρβαρικὴν ἀγέλην,
 Σαγγάριε, κρατερῆσι ῥοὰς ἀψίσι πεδηθεῖς,
 οὕτω ἐδουλώθης κοιρανικῇ παλάμῃ·
 ὁ πρὶν δὲ σκαφέεσσιν ἀνέμβατος, ὁ πρὶν ἀτειρής,
 κείσαι λαϊνὴν σφινκτὸς ἀλυκτοπέδῃ.

642.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Eis σωτήρια ἐν Σμύρνῃ ἐν προαστείῳ

Πᾶν τὸ βροτῶν σπατάλημα, καὶ ἡ πολυόλβος ἐδωδὴ
 ἐνθάδε κρινομένη τὴν πρὶν ὄλεσσε χάριν.
 οἱ γὰρ φασιανοὶ τε καὶ ἰχθύες, αἶ θ' ὑπὲρ ἴγδι
 τρίψιες, ἥ τε τόση βρωματομιξαπάτη
 γίνεται ἐνθάδε κόπρος· ἀποσσεύει δ' ἄρα γαστήρ
 ὅπποσα πειναλὴ δέξατο λαυκανίη.
 ὄψὲ δὲ γινώσκει τις, ὅτ' ἄφρονα μῆτιν αἰείρων
 χρυσοῦ τοσσατίου τὴν κόνιν ἐπρίατο.

643.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Eis τὸ αὐτό

Τί στενάχεις κεφαλὴν κεκακωμένος; ἐς τί δὲ πικρὰ
 οἰμῶξεις, μελέων πάγγυ βαρυνομένων;
 ἐς τί δὲ γαστέρα σεῖο ῥαπίσμασιν ἀμφιπατάσσει,
 ἐκθλίψαι δοκέων μάστακος ἐργασίην;
 μόχθων τοσσατίων οὐ σοι χρέος, εἰ παρὰ δαιτὶ
 μὴ τοῦ ἀναγκαίου πούλυ παρεξετάθης.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

641.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

On a Bridge over the Sangarius

THOU too, Sangarius, after proud Italy and the peoples of the Medes, and all the barbarian host, art thus enslaved by the hand of our prince,¹ thy stream fettered by strong arches. Thou who wast formerly impassable to boats and indomitable, liest gripped in bonds of stone.

642.—BY THE SAME

On a Latrine in the Suburbs of Smyrna

ALL the extravagance of mortals and their expensive dishes excreted here have lost their previous charm. The pleasants and fishes, and the mixtures pounded in the mortar, and all that variety of kick-shaws, become here dung. The belly rids itself of all that the ravenous gullet took in, and at length a man sees that in the pride of his foolish heart he spent so much gold on nothing but dust.

643.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

WHY do you moan with the headache and groan bitterly for the heaviness you feel all over, and keep on smacking your belly, thinking to force out the work of your jaws? You would never have had all this trouble and labour if you had not largely exceeded yourself at table. When you are lying there

¹ Justinian.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἀλλ' ἐπὶ μὲν στιβάδος φρονέεις μέγα, καὶ στόμα
τέρπεις

βρώμασιν, εὐτυχίην κείνα λογιζόμενος·
ἐνθάδε δ' ἀσχάλλεις· μούνη δ' ἀλιτήματα λαίμου
ἢ γαστήρ τίνει πολλάκι τυπτομένη.

10

644.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Εὐγε μάκαρ τλήθυμε γεωπόνε· σοὶ βίος αἰεὶ
μίμνειν καὶ σκαπάνης ἄλγεα καὶ πενίης·
λιτὰ δέ σοι καὶ δεῖπνα, καὶ ἐν ξυλόχοισι κυθεύδεις,
ὑδατος ἐμπλήσας λαιμὸν ἀμετροπότην.
ἔμπης ἀρτίπος ἐσσί, καὶ ἐνθάδε βαιὰ καθεσθεῖς
αὐτίκα γαστέρα σὴν θήκας ἐλαφροτάτην·
οὐδὲ καταψήχεις ἱερὴν ῥάχιν, οὐδέ τι μηροῦς
τύπτεις, αὐτομάτως φόρτον ἀρωσάμενος.
τλήμονες οἱ πλουτοῦντες ἰδ' οἱ¹ κείνοισι συνόντες
οἷς πλέον ἀρτεμῆς εὐαδεν εἰλαπίνη.

10

645.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΤΡΙΑΤΟΥ

Ἐμῶλφ ὑπ' ἀνθεμόεντι, ῥοὴν παρά Μαίονος Ἔρμων.
Σάρδιες, ἢ Λυδῶν ἔξοχος εἰμι πόλις.
μάρτυς ἐγὼ πρώτη γενόμενῃ Διός· οὐ γὰρ ἐλέγχειν
λάθριον υἷα Ῥέης ἤθελον ἡμετέρης.
αὐτὴ καὶ Βρομίφ γενόμενῃ τροφός· ἐν δὲ κεραυνῷ
ἔδρακον εὐρυτέρῳ φωτὶ φαινώμενον·
πρώταις δ' ἡμετέρησιν ἐν ὀργύσιν οἴνας ὀπώρη
οὔθατος ἐκ βοτρύων ξανθὸν ἀμελξε γάνος.
πάντα με κοσμήσαντο· πολὺς δέ με πολλάκις αἰῶν
ἄστεσιν ὀλβίοις εὐρε μεγαυρομένην.

10

¹ I write so : τοι MS.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

guzzling you have a high opinion of yourself, and delight your palate with the viands, deeming that happiness. But here you are in distress, and your belly only gets many smacks to pay for the sins of your gullet.

644.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

BLEST are you, long-suffering labourer! You have only to put up, all your life, with the pains of hoeing and poverty. Simple are your meals, and you sleep in the woods, after satisfying your throat's vast thirst for water. Yet you are perfectly sound, and sitting here for a few moments lighten your belly. You don't rub down the lower part of your spine, or beat your thighs, but you get rid of the burden naturally. They are in evil case, the rich and those who associate with them, whom feasting pleases more than sound health.

645.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

I AM Sardis, the chief city of Lydia, who stand under flowery Tmolus, by the stream of Maeonian Hermes. I witnessed first the birth of Jove, for I refused to betray the secretly born son of my own Rhea. It was I, too, who nursed Bacchus, and I saw him shining with broader flame in the lightning-flash. First in my fields did Autumn, the giver of wine, milk from the udder of the grape-cluster the golden juice. Everything combined to adorn me, and old Time often saw me envied by the most flourishing cities.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

646.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Eis Ἡράκλειαν τὴν Πόντου

Εἰ πόλιν Ἡρακλῆος ὁμώνυμον οἶσθα καὶ ἄλλην,
ἴσθι με τὴν πόντου μηδὲν ἀτιμοτέρην.

647.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Eis τὴν Ῥώμην

Ῥώμη παμβασιλεία, τὸ σὸν κλέος οὔ ποτ' ὀλεῖται
Νίκη γάρ σε φυγεῖν ἄπτερος οὐ δύναται.

648.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ ΤΡΙΑΤΟΥ

Eis οἶκον ἐν Κιβύρα

Ἄστος ἐμοὶ καὶ ξεῖνος ἀεὶ φίλος· οὐ γὰρ ἐρευνᾶν
τίς, πόθεν, ἢ ἐ τίνων, ἐστὶ φιλοξενίης.

649.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Eis τὸ αὐτό

Εὐσεβίη τὸ μέλαθρον ἀπὸ πρότοιο θεμερίου
ἄχρι καὶ ὑψηλοῦς ἤγαγεν εἰς ὀρόφους.
οὐ γὰρ ἀπ' ἄλλοτρίων κτεάνων ληϊστορι χαλκῷ
ὄλβον ἀολλίζων τεύξε Μακεδόνιος·
οὐδὲ λιπερνῆτης κενεῷ καὶ ἀκερδέϊ μόχθῳ
κλαῦσε, δικαιοτάτου μισθοῦ ἀτεμβόμενος.
ὡς δὲ πόνων ἄμπαυμα φυλάσσεται ἀνδρὶ δικαίῳ,
ὧδε καὶ εὐσεβέων ἔργα μένοι μερόπῳ.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

646.—ANONYMOUS

On the Pontic Heraclea

IF you know of another city with the same name, Heraclea, know that I, the Pontic one, do not rank beneath it.

647.—ANONYMOUS

*On Rome*¹

ROME, queen of the world, thy fame shall never perish, for Victory, being wingless, cannot fly from thee.

648.—MACEDONIUS THE CONSUL

On an Inn in Cibyra

NATIVE alike and foreigner are ever dear to me, for it is not the business of hospitality to enquire who, whence, and whose son.

649.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

PIETY built up this house from its foundations to its lofty roof. For Macedonius did not build it out of wealth gained by despoiling with the sword the possessions of others, nor did he weep, a pauper, over an empty and profitless labour, deprived of the return justly due to his outlay. As rest from labour awaits the just, so may the works of pious men survive.

¹ *i.e.* Constantinople.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

650.—ΛΕΟΝΤΙΟΥ

Εἰς οἶκον κείμενον μέσον τοῦ Ζευξίππου καὶ τοῦ ἰππικοῦ
Ἐν μὲν τῇ Ζεύξιππου ἔχω πέλας, ἠδὺ λοετρὸν·
ἐκ δ' ἐτέρης ἵππων χῶρον ἀεθλοφόρων.
τούς ῥα θεησάμενος, καὶ τῶδ' ἐνὶ χρῶτα λοέσσας
δεῦρο καὶ ἄμπνευσον δαιτὶ παρ' ἡμετέρῃ·
καὶ κε πάλιν σταδίοις ποτὶ δείελον ὄριος ἔλθοις,
ἐγγύθεν ἐγγὺς ἰὼν γείτονος ἐκ θαλάμου.

651.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Εἰς οἶκον ὑψηλὸν ἐν Βυζαντίῳ

Τρισσόθεν εἰσορῶ πολυτερπέα νῶτα θαλάσσης,
πάντοθεν ἡματίῳ φέγγει βαλλόμενος·
εἰς ἐμὲ γὰρ κροκόπεπλος ὅταν περικίδναται Ἥως,
τερπομένη, στείχειν πρὸς δύσιν οὐκ ἐθέλει.

652.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΑΠΟ ΤΡΙΑΤΩΝ ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΥ

Εἰς οἶκον ἐπίπεδον

Ἦρη ἀναψύχω θέρεος, καὶ χεῖματι θάλπω,
τουλλιπὲς ὥράων ἐξ ἐμέθεν παρέχων.

653.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Εἰς οἶκον κείμενον ἐν ὕψει ἐν Βυζαντίῳ

“Τῆς Ἀρετῆς ἰδρῶτα θεοὶ προπάροιθεν ἔθηκαν,”
ἔννεπεν Ἀσκραῖος, δῶμα τόδε προλέγων.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

650.—LEONTIUS

On an Inn situated between the Zeuxippus¹ and the Hippodrome

ON the one side I have close by me the Zeuxippus, a pleasant bath, and on the other the race-course. After seeing the races at the latter and taking a bath in the former, come and rest at my hospitable table. Then in the afternoon you will be in plenty of time for the other races, reaching the course from your room quite near at hand.

651.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

On a High House in Constantinople

FROM three sides I view the pleasant expanse of the sea, struck by the sunlight from all quarters. For when saffron-mantled Dawn envelops me, she is so pleased that she has no wish to go on to her setting. ✓

652.—JULIAN, PREFECT OF EGYPT

On a House situated on Level Ground

IN summer I cool you and in winter I keep you warm, supplying from myself the deficiencies of the seasons.

653.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

On a House situated on a Hill in Constantinople

“THE gods set toil before virtue,”² said the poet of Ascra, speaking prophetically of this house. For

¹ See title of Book II. It was both a gymnasium and bath. ² Hes. *Works and Days*, 289.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

κλίμακα γὰρ ταυαὴν περόων κεκαφηότι ταρσῶ,
 ἰδρῶτι πλαδαρὴν ἀμφεδίηνα κόμην·
 ὑψόθι δ' εἰσενόησα θαλασσαίην περιωπήην.
 ναὶ τάχα τῆς Ἀρετῆς πιστότερον¹ θάλαμος.

5

654.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΑΠΟ ΤΗΑΤΩΝ
 ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΥ

Εἰς ἀφύλακτον οἶκον

Κερδαλέους δίξεσθε δόμους, ληίστορες, ἄλλους·
 τοῖσδε γάρ ἐστι φύλαξ ἔμπεδος ἢ πενήη.

655.—ΑΔΗΑΟΝ

Εἰς τὸν τρίκλινον τῆς Μαγναύρας

Ὅτραλέως τολύπευσαν τόνδε δόμον βασιλῆης,
 αἰχμὴν ὀλβοδότειραν ἀπὸ σταυροῖο λαχόντες,
 αὐτὸς ἀναξ Ἡρακλῆς σὺν Κωνσταντίνῳ υἱί.

656.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὸν οἶκον τὸν ἐπιλεγόμενον Χαλκὴν ἐν τῷ Παλατίῳ, ὃ
 ἔκτισε Ἀναστάσιος βασιλεὺς

Οἶκος Ἀναστασίῳ τυραννοφόνου βασιλῆος
 μούνος ὑπερτέλλω πανυπέροχος ἄστυει γαίης,
 θαῦμα φέρων πάντεσσιν, ἐπεὶ κοσμήτορες ἔργων
 ὕψος ὁμοῦ μῆκος τε καὶ ἀπλετον εὖρος ἰδόντες,
 ἀσκεπὲς ἐφράσσαντο πελώριον ἔργον εἶσαι
 ἀλλὰ πολυκμήτοιο λαχὼν πρεσβῆια τέχνης

5

¹ I write πιστότερον for πιστότατον.

¹ Lit. panting.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

after mounting the long flight of steps with exhausted¹ feet, my hair was all soaked with sweat; but from the summit I looked on the fine view of the sea. Yea! perhaps a good room is a surer possession than virtue (?).

654.—JULIAN, PREFECT OF EGYPT

On an Unguarded House

SEEK other more profitable houses, ye robbers, for Poverty constantly keeps guard over this.

655.—ANONYMOUS

On the Banqueting Hall of Magnaura

THIS house was diligently completed by the emperors, on whom the Cross bestowed a beneficent power, Heraclius and his son Constantine.²

656.—ANONYMOUS

On the House called Chalcé³ in the Palace built by Anastasius

I AM the house of Anastasius, the emperor, slayer of tyrants,⁴ and I alone far excel all cities of the Earth. I am a cause of wonder to all, since the architects, seeing my height, length, and vast breadth, were minded to leave the huge pile unroofed; but skilled Aetherius, the most eminent

² Constantine III. shared the purple with his father Heraclius whom he succeeded 641 A.D.

³ Lit. "The Bronze Gate." The name was transferred to the whole building which formed the vestibule of the palace.

⁴ The Isaurian robber chiefs.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Αἰθέριος πολυῦδρις ἐμὴν τεχνήσατο μορφήν,
 ἀχράντῳ βασιλῆϊ φέρων πρωτάγρια μόχθων.
 ἔνθεν ἀπειρέσιον μέγεθος περὶ παντὶ τιταίνων,
 Αὔσουνης νίκησα βοῶμενα θαύματα γαίης. 10
 εἶξον ἀρειοτέροισι, χάρις Καπετωλίδος αὐλῆς,
 εἰ καὶ χαλκείων ὀρόφων ἀμαρύγματα πέμπεις·
 κρίψον ἀμετρήτων μεγάρων στεινούμενον αὐλαῖς,
 Πέργαμε, φαιδρὸν ἄγαλμα τεόν, Ῥουφίνιον ἄλσος·
 μηδὲ τανυπλεύροισιν ἀρηρότα, Κύζικε, πέτροις 15
 Ἄδριανοῦ βασιλῆος ἀμεμφέα νηὸν αἰεῖσεις.
 οὐ μοι Πυραμίδων ἰκέλη κρίσις, οὐδὲ Κολοσσού,
 οὐδὲ Φάρον· μεγάλην μούνος δ' ὑπερέδραμον Ἴλην.
 αὐτὸς ἐμὸς σκηπτούχος Ἰσαυροφόνον μετὰ νίκην
 χρυσοφαῆς μ' ἐτέλεσσεν ἐδέθλιον Ἠριγενείης, 20
 πάντη τετραπόρων ἀνέμων πεπετασμένον αὔραις.

657.—ΜΑΡΙΑΝΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Εἰς τὸ παλάτιον Σοφιανῶν

Ὅπποθι τεμνομένης χθονὸς ἀνδιχα πόντον ἀνοίγει
 πλαγκτὸς ἀλικλύστων πορθμὸς ἐπ' ἠϊόνων,
 χρύσεια συλλέκτρῳ τὰδ' ἀνάκτορα θῆκεν ἀνάσση
 τῇ πολυκυδίστῃ θεῖος ἀναξ Σοφίη.
 ἄξιον, ὦ Ῥώμη μεγαλοκρατές, ἀντία σείω 5
 κάλλος ἀπ' Εὐρώπης δέρκεαι εἰς Ἀσίην.

658.—ΠΑΤΛΟΥ ΣΙΔΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Ἐν τῷ μεγάλῳ Πραιτωρίῳ καλλωπισθέντι

Κόσμον Ἰουστίνος βασιλεὺς ῥυπώοντα καθήρας
 καὶ τὰ μέγιστα Δίκης ἠγλάϊσεν τεμένη·

¹ Quite unknown. The Rufinus referred to is probably the celebrated minister of Theodosius (circ. 400 A. D.).

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

master of that laborious art, devised my shape, laying the first-fruits of his toil before our stainless emperor. Therefore, stretching on all sides my vast bulk, I surpass the celebrated wonders of the Italian land. Beauty of the Capitolian hall, give place to thy betters, even though thy golden roof dazzles the eye. Hide, Pergamus, thy splendid ornament, the grove of Rufinus,¹ narrow now beside the halls of this limitless palace; and thou, Cyzicus, no longer sing of thy noble temple of Hadrian standing fast on the long cliff. The pyramids are not capable of vying with me, or the colossus, or the Pharos; I alone surpass a great legion of buildings. My prince himself, after his victory over the Isaurians, completed me, the house of the Dawn, shining with gold, on all sides exposed to the breezes of the four winds.

657.—MARIANUS SCHOLASTICUS

On the Palace called Sophianae

WHERE the land is cut in two by the winding channel whose shores open the way to the sea, our divine emperor² erected this palace for his most illustrious consort Sophia. O, far-ruling Rome,³ thou lookest from Europe on a prospect in Asia the beauty of which is worthy of thee.

658.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

On the Great Praetorium when newly decorated

THE Emperor Justin,⁴ clearing away its begrimed decorative work, brightened up the chief Law Court,

² Justin II. (565-578 A. D.). ³ *i.e.* Constantinople.

⁴ The same.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

σοῖς δὲ πόνους, Δομνῖνε, κατηφέα νύκτα διώκεις
ἐκ Θέμιδος μεγάρων, ἐκ βιοτῆς μερόπων.

659.—ΘΕΛΙΤΗΤΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Eis τὸ αὐτό

Ὡς ἀγαθὸν καὶ παῖς ἐπὶ γήραϊ· φαιδροτέρους γὰρ
Δομνῖνος θαλάμους μητρὸς ἔτευξε Δίκης.
λάμπω ἐγὼ διὰ παιδός, ὁ παῖς δι' ἐμεῖο φαίνει·
κύδεα δ' ἀλλήλοις ἀντιχαρίζομεθα.

660.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Eis τὴν βασιλικὴν τῶν παιδευτηρίων ἐν Βυζαντίῳ

Χῶρος ἐγὼ θεσμοῖσιν ἀνεϊμένος· ἐνθάδε πηγὴ
ἄφθονος Ἀysonίων ἐκκέχυται νομίμων,
ἢ πᾶσιν τέταται μὲν αἰίνας, ἠϊθέοις δὲ
ἐνθάδ' ἀγειρομένοις πάντα δίδωσι ῥόον.

661.—ΙΟΥΔΙΑΝΟΥ ΑΠΟ ΤΥΠΑΤΩΝ
ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΥ

Eis βῆμα τοῦ σοφιστοῦ Κρατεροῦ

Δένδρον ἐγὼ μακαριστόν, ἐπεὶ ποτὲ μεσσόθεν ὕλης
ιστάμενον λιγυροῖς ἐτρεφόμην ἀνέμοις,
ὀρνίθων ἐπίβαθρον εὐθροον· ἀλλὰ σιδήρῳ
ἐτμήγην, κλήρῳ κρείσσονος εὐτυχίης·
ἀντὶ γὰρ ὀρνίθων, Κρατεροῦ κρατεροῖς ὑπὸ μύθοις 5
ἄρδομαι, εὐμούσοις χεύμασι τηλεθάον.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

and thou, Dominus,¹ by thy labours, expellest melancholy night from the halls of Themis and the life of mortals.

659.—THEAETETUS SCHOLASTICUS

On the Same

WHAT a blessing is a child in our old age! Dominus has made the courts of me, mother Justice, brighter. I shine through my child, and my child through me, each bestowing our glory on the other.

660.—ANONYMOUS

On the Basilica of the Schools in Constantinople

I AM a place dedicated to Law. Here gushes forth an abundant fount of Roman Jurisprudence which runs perennially for all, and gives its whole stream to the youth here assembled.

661.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

On the Chair of the Sophist Craterus

I AM a tree peculiarly blessed ; for, once, standing in the middle of the forest, I was nurtured by the shrill winds and was the tuneful seat of birds, but I was felled by the axe to gain still better fortune. For now I am watered by the powerful (*crateros*) speech, not of the birds, but of Craterus, and flourish, fed by this stream of eloquence.

¹ The architect.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

662.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Χῶρος ἐγὼ τὸ πρὶν μὲν ἔην στυγερωπὸς ιδέσθαι,
πηλοδόμοις τοίχοις ἀμφιμεριζόμενος.
ἐνθάδε δὲ ξείνων τε καὶ ἐνδαπίων καὶ ἀγροίκων
νηδὺς ἐπεγδούπει λύματα χενομένη.
ἀλλὰ πατήρ με πόλῆος ἐναλλάξας Ἀγαθίας
θήκεν ἀρίζηλον τὸν πρὶν ἀτιμώτατον.

5

663.—ΠΑΤΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Εἰς κῆπον παράλιον

Πόντος ὑποκλύζει χθονὸς ἔδρανα· πλωτὰ δὲ χέρσου
νῶτα θαλασσαίοις ἄλσει τηλεθύει.
ὡς σοφὸς ὅστις ἔμιξε βυθὸν χθονί, φύκια κήποις,
Νηιάδων προχοαῖς χεύματα Νηρείδων.

664.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Ἐνθάδ' ἐριδμαίνουσι τίνος πλέον ἔπλετο χῶρος,
Νύμφαι Νηιάδες, Νηρεῖς, Ἀδρυάδες·
ταῖς δὲ θεμιστεύει μεσάτη Χάρις, οὐ δὲ δικάζειν
οἶδεν, ἐπεὶ ξυνήν τέρψιν ὁ χῶρος ἔχει.

665.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Εἶξον ἐμοὶ Δάφνης ἱερὸν κλέτας, ἔκτοθι πόντου
κείμενον, ἀγραύλου κάλλος ἐρημοσύνης.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

662.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

On the same as 642 ff.

I AM 'a place formerly hideous, divided by brick walls, and here the bellies of strangers, natives, and countrymen thunderously relieved themselves. But Agathias, the father of the city, transformed me and made me distinguished instead of most ignoble.

663.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

On a Garden by the Sea

THE sea washes *terra firma*, and the expanse of the dry land is navigable and blooms with marine foliage. How skilled was he who mingled the deep with the land, sea-weed with garden plants, the floods of the Nereids with the founts of the Naiads!

664.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

HERE the Naiads, Nereids, and Hamadryads dispute as to who has the best title to the property. The Grace in their midst sits as judge, but cannot give judgment, as its charm is common to all.

665.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

On the Same

GIVE way to me, thou holy hill of Daphne,¹ lying far from the sea, thy beauty but that of rustic solitude.

¹ The celebrated park near Antioch in Syria. See Gibbon, chap. xxiii.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἐνθάδε γὰρ Νύμφαι δενδρίτιδες, αἳ τ' ἐνὶ πόντῳ
 Νηρείδες ξυνήν θέντο συνηλυσίην·
 ἀμφ' ἐμὲ γὰρ μάρναντο· δίκασσε δὲ Κυανοχαίτης, 5
 καὶ με παρ' ἀμφοτέραις μέσσον ἔθηκεν ὄρου.

666.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς κῆπον Ἑρωτᾶ προσαγορευόμενον
 Οὐ μέγας οὐδ' ὁ Ἑρως, ἀλλ' εὐχαρις· ὡς καὶ ἐγὼ τοι
 οὐ μέγας ἐν κήποις, ἀλλὰ γέμω χαρίτων.

667.—ΑΡΑΒΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Εἰς προάστειον

Ἔδασι καὶ κήποισι καὶ ἄλσεσι καὶ Διονύσῳ
 καὶ πόντου πλήθω γείτονος εὐφροσύνη.
 τερπνὰ δέ μοι γαίης τε καὶ ἐξ ἄλῶς ἄλλοθεν ἄλλος
 καὶ γριπεὺς ὀρέγει δῶρα καὶ ἀγρονόμος.
 τοὺς δ' ἐν ἐμοὶ μίμνοντας ἢ ὀρνίθων τις ἀείδων, 5
 ἢ γλυκὺ πορθμῶν φθέγμα παρηγορεῖ.

668.—ΜΑΡΙΑΝΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Εἰς προάστειον ὀνομαζόμενον Ἑρωτᾶ ἐν Ἀμασειᾷ

Ἦ καλὸν ἄλσος Ἑρωτος, ὅπου καλὰ δένδρεα ταῦτα
 πρὸς ἐπιπνεῖων ἀμφιδονεῖ Ζέφυρος·
 ἦχι καὶ ἐρσηεῖς ἀμαρύσσεται ἄνθεσι λειμών,
 πουλὺν ἰσπεφάνων κόσμον ἀνεῖς καλύκων·
 καὶ γλυκερῆς τριστοιχος ἐπεμβαδὸν ἄλλος ἐπ' ἄλλῳ 5
 μαστὸς ἀναθλίβει χεύματα Ναϊάδος·
 ὀππόθι δενδρήεντα γέρων παρανήχεται Ἴρις
 χῶρον, Ἀμαδρυάδων ἐνδίων ἀβροκόμων,

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

For here the tree Nymphs and the Nereids of the sea established their common meeting place. When they quarrelled over me, Poseidon was judge, and pronounced that I was to be a border-land open to both.

666.—ANONYMOUS

On a Garden called Eros

EROS is not big, but he is pretty. So I am not great among gardens, but am full of charm.

667.—ARABIUS SCHOLASTICUS

On a Suburban Pleasaunce

I AM rich in waters, gardens, groves, vineyards, and the generous gifts of the neighbouring sea. Both the fisherman and the husbandman offer me pleasing presents from sea and land, and those who rest in me are soothed either by the song of birds or the sweet call of the ferryman.

668.—MARIANUS SCHOLASTICUS

On a Suburban Park in Amasia called Eros

VERILY it is lovely, the grove of Eros, where these beautiful trees are stirred by the gentle breath of Zephyr, where the dewy meadow is bright with flowers, sending up a wealthy show of purple-fringed cups, while the roses of three fountains in a line one after the other spout forth the streams of the sweet Naiad. Here Iris, the ancient river, swims past the woods, resort of the soft-haired Hamadryads,

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

καὶ λιπαρῆς εὐβοτρυν ἀν' ὀργάδα καρπὸς ἐλαίης
 θάλλει ἐρισταφύλων πάντοσε θειλοπέδων· 10
 αἱ δὲ πέριξ λαλαγεῦσιν ἀηδόνες· ὃς δὲ μελίξει
 ἀντῳδὸν τέττιξ φθέγματος ἀρμονίαν.
 ἀλλὰ τὸν ἀκλήϊστον ὄπως, ξένε, μὴ με παρέλθης
 τόνδε δόμον, λιτῆς δ' ἀντίασον ξενίης.

669.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Δεῦρ' ἴθι, βαιόν, ὀδίτα, πεσὼν ὑπὸ δάσκιον ἄλσος,
 ἄμπαυσον καμάτου γυῖα πολυπλανέος,
 χλωρὸν ὄπου πλατάνων αὐτόρρυτον ἐς μέσον ὕδωρ
 καλὰ πολυκρούων ἐκπρορέει στομάτων· 5
 ὀππόθι πορφυρέης ὑπὲρ αὐλακος εἶαρι θάλλει
 ὑγρὸν Ἴον ῥοδέη κιρνάμενον κάλυκι.
 ἠνίδε πῶς δροσεροῖο πέδον λειμώνος ἐρέψας
 ἔκχυτον εὐχαίτης κισσὸς ἔπλεξε κόμην.
 ἐνθάδε καὶ ποταμὸς λασίην παραμείβεται ὄχθην,
 πέζαν ὑποξύων αὐτοφύτσιοι νάπησ. 10
 οὔτος Ἔρωσ· τί γὰρ ἄλλο καὶ ἔπρεπεν οὔνομα χῶρφ,
 πάντοθεν ἱμερτῶν πληθομένῳ Χαρίτων;

670.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐν Σμύρῃῃ εἰς μῶλον τῇ θαλάττῃ ἐπικείμενον, ἐν ᾧ ἔστι
 καὶ ὑδρεῖον

- α. Τίς βυθὸν ἠπεύρωσε; τίς ἐν ῥοθίοισιν ἔτευξεν
 ἀκτὴν ἀμφιρύτην λάεσι μαρμαρέοις;
 τίς δ' ἐνὶ κύμασι τεύξε ποτὸν πλωτῆρας ἀφύσσειν,
 αὐτῶν ἐκ νηῶν χερσὶν ἀρνομένους;
- β. Οὔτος ὁ ποικιλόμητις ἀνὴρ Βενέτιος ἀμύμων, 5
 κτίσμασι νικήσας Θησέα καὶ Πέλοπα.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

and in the fruitful vineyard the fat berries of the olive-trees flourish everywhere above the great clusters of raisins set out to dry. Around sing the nightingales, and the cicada hymns an answering harmony. Do not, stranger, pass by my open gate, but enter the house and partake of my simple hospitality.

669.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

COME here for a little, traveller, and reclining in the greenwood shade rest thy limbs from thy long and toilsome journey. Here amongst the plane-trees the fresh streams of water running at its will leap forth beautifully from many-mouthed fountains. Here in spring the soft violets mixed with roses empurple the ground. Look how, engarlanding the fresh meadow, the luxuriant ivy twines its flowing hair. The river runs between its foliaged banks, grazing the base of the self-sown grove. Such is Eros. What other name would be appropriate for a place replete in every way with charm and loveliness?

670.—ANONYMOUS

On a Mole in Smyrna on which there was a Cistern

A. WHO made the deep dry land, who amid the surges built out of marble a shore washed on both sides by the sea? And who enabled the sailors to obtain water in the midst of the waves, drawing it with their hands even from the deck? B. This resourceful man, noble Venetius, who surpassed Theseus and Pelops¹ by his creations.

¹ It is difficult to see why these names are selected. They were both, of course, founders of cities.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

671.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς φάρον ἐν τῇ αὐτῇ πόλει

- a. Τίς τόσον ἔργον ἔτευξε; τίς ἢ πόλις; ἢ τὸ γέρας τί;
 β. Ἀμβρόσιος Μυλασεὺς τὸν φάρον ἀνθύπατος.

672.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς τὴν αὐτὴν πόλιν

Εἰ τραφερῆς πάσης ἀλιτέρμονα κύκλον ὀδεύσης,
 οὐ ποτέ μοι τιὰ χῶρον ἀρείουα τοῦδε νοήσεις,
 θέσκελον οἶον ἔτευξεν ἀγακλυτὸς Ἰωάννης,
 κυδαίνων βασιλείαν ὅλης χθονός· ἐκ ῥοθίων γὰρ
 τερπωλὴν ἀκόρητον ἐν ἀστεί θῆκεν Ὀμήρου.

673.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς τὴν αὐτὴν πόλιν, εἰς τόπον τιὰ

Ἴππολύτη καὶ τοῦτ' Ἀσκληπιὸς ὤπασεν ἔργον.

674.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐν τῷ φάρῳ Ἀλεξανδρείας

Πύργος ἐγὼ ναύτησιν ἀλωμένοισιν ἀρήγων
 εἰμί, Ποσειδάωνος ἀπενθέα πυρσὸν ἀνάπτων,
 καὶ με πεσεῖν μέλλοντα βαρυνγδούποισιν ἀήταις
 στήσεν ἐοῖς καμάτοις Ἀμμώνιος, δς βασιλῆος
 ἐστὶ πατήρ· κείνῳ δὲ μετ' ἄγρια κύματα ναῦται
 χεῖρας ἀερτάζουσι, ἅτε κλυτῷ Ἐννοσιγαίῳ.

¹ This must allude to a mole or something similar.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

671.—ANONYMOUS

On a Lighthouse in the same City

A. Who executed so great a work? What is his city and what his office? B. Ambrosius of Mylasa, the proconsul, built the lighthouse.

672.—ANONYMOUS

On the same City

THOUGH thou journeyest over the sea-bound circle of the whole dry land, thou shalt nowhere see a place superior to this which renowned Ioannes, glorifying her the queen of all this land, has made so admirable; for from the sea itself¹ he won unceasing delight for Homer's city.

673.—ANONYMOUS

On a Place in the same City

ASCLEPIUS did this work, too, for Hippolyta.²

674.—ANONYMOUS

In the Pharos at Alexandria

I AM the tower that helps straying mariners, lighting up the blaze of Poseidon's comforting torch. Ammonius, who is the father of our emperor,³ re-erected me by his labour when, borne down by the loud-roaring gales, I was about to fall. To him the sailors, escaped from the wild waves, lift up their hands as to the glorious Earth-shaker.

¹ The meaning is quite obscure.

² i.e. a patrician of Constantinople.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

675.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὸν φάρον ἐν Σμύρῃ

Μηκέτι δειμαίνοντες ἀφεγγέα νυκτὸς ὀμίχλην,
εἰς ἐμὲ θαρσαλέως πλώετε, ποντοπόροι.
πᾶσι ἄλωμένοις τηλαυγέα δαλὸν ἀνάπτω,
τῶν Ἀσκληπιαδῶν μνημοσύνην καμάτων.

676.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς πηγὴν ἐν τῷ Ὀλύμπῳ ὄρει

Ταῖς Προύσης Νύμφαις ὑποείκομεν· ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐταὶ
κρέσσονες ἡμείων χαίρετε Πυθιάδες·
αἱ δ' ἄλλαι πᾶσαι μετὰ Πύθια καὶ μετὰ Προύσαν
ἡμετέραις Νύμφαις εἴξατε Νηιάδες.

677.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Εἰς οἶκον ἐν Βυζαντίῳ

Τευξέ με πολλὰ καμῶν Μουσώνιος οἶκον ἀγητὸν
τηλίκον, ἀρκτώοις ἄσθμασι βαλλόμενον.
ἔμπης οὐκ ἀπέειπεν ἀφεγγέα δώματα Μοίρης,
ἀλλὰ με καλλείψας ἐν χθονὶ ναιετάει.
καὶ ῥ' ὁ μὲν εἰς ὀλίγην κείται κόνιν· ἡ δὲ περισσῆ δ
τέρψις ἐπὶ ξείνοισι ἀνδράσιν ἐκκέχουμαι.

678.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐν κώμῃ τῆς Σμύρνης

Οἶον ἔτλης καὶ τοῦτον, Ἀγακλείδη, μέγαν ἀθλον,
θυμῷ τολμητῆ κῦδος ἄριστον ἐλῶν·
νύμφης ἀρχαίης Βάσσης πολυκαγκέα χώραν
ὑδασι καὶ λουτροῖς θῆκας ἀφνειοτέρην.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

675.—ANONYMOUS

On the Lighthouse at Smyrna

SAIL to me fearlessly, ye mariners, no longer dreading the rayless gloom of the night. For all wanderers burns my far-flashing torch, keeping alive the memory of my builders the Asclepiadae.¹

676.—ANONYMOUS

On a Fountain in the Asiatic Mount Olympus

I YIELD to the Nymphs of Prusa, and salute, too, those of the Pythian² waters as my superiors. But let the whole company of Naiads after Pythia and after Prusa give way to my Nymphs.

677.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

On a House in Constantinople

MUSONIUS built me with great labour, this large and imposing house, exposed to the north wind's blasts. Yet did he not avoid the dark house of Fate, but abandoning me he dwells underground. In a narrow bed of earth he lies, and I, his chiefest delight, am given up to strangers.

678.—ANONYMOUS

On a Village near Smyrna

WHAT a great and laborious work is this, too, that thou hast achieved, Agaclides, gaining great glory by thy daring! Thou hast enriched this parched land of the ancient Nymph Bassa with water and baths.

¹ The medical guild at Smyrna. ² In Bithynia.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

679.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐν Ἀσσω

Πᾶσα μὲν Ἀξιοῦχος πόλις εὐχεται ἄλλο γὰρ ἄλλης
 πῆμα παραστείχων, ὡς θεός, ἠκέσατο·
 ἔξοχα δὲ κραναῇ ῥόον ὕδατος ὥπασεν Ἀσσω,
 πολλῶν πετράων σκληρὰ μέτωπα τεμών.
 μηκέτι φεύγετε πάντες ἀποπρὸ θεόντες, ὀδίται
 πλημμύρω ψυχροῖς ὕδασιν Ἀξιοῦχου.

680.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς παραθαλάσσιον κῆπον, ἐν ᾧ ἦν καὶ λουτρόν, ἐν
 Ἀντιοχείᾳ

Ἦς τρεῖς μοι Χάριτας λεύσσεις, ξένε· Ποντομέδων γὰρ
 γείτονος ἐκ πόντου τὴν μίαν εἰργάσατο·
 τὴν δ' ἑτέραν ἐτέλεσσε φυτῶν εὐκαρπος ἀλωή·
 τὴν δ' ὑπολειπομένην τοῦτο τὸ λουτρόν ἔχει.

681.—ΛΕΟΝΤΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Εἰς κόγχην ἔχουσαν Ἀφροδίτην

Ἄ μέγα σοι, Διόνυσε, χαρίζομαι· εἰς ἐμὲ Κύπρις
 λούεται· ἐξ αὐτῆς σοὶ τὰ κύπελλα φέρω.

682.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς τὸν τετράπλευρον κίονα τὸν ἐν Ἱπποδρόμῳ

Κίονα τετράπλευρον, αἰεὶ χθονὶ κείμενον ἄχθος,
 μόνος ἀναστήσαι Θευδόσιος βασιλεὺς
 τολμήσας, Πρόκλον ἐπεκέκλετο, καὶ τόσος ἔσται
 κίων ἠελίος ἐν τριακονταδύο.

¹ The inscription is still preserved in situ.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

679.—ANONYMOUS

On an Aqueduct at Assus

ALL cities worship Axiochus, for, on his progress, like a god he has healed the ills of each. Especially on rugged Assus did he bestow running water, cutting through the hard face of many rocks. No longer run off to a distance, all ye travellers. I overflow with the cold water of Axiochus.

680.—ANONYMOUS

On a Sea-side Garden at Antioch in which was a Bath

THOU seest in me the three Graces, stranger. Poseidon wrought the one from the neighbouring sea, the second is the work of my garden rich in produce, and the remaining one is supplied by this bath.

681.—LEONTIUS SCHOLASTICUS

On a Shell with a Carving of Aphrodite

It is a great favour I grant thee, Dionysus. Cypris bathes in me, and from her I bring thee the cup.

682.—ANONYMOUS

On the Obelisk in the Hippodrome¹

It was only the Emperor Theodosius who undertook to raise the four-sided column which had ever lain a burden on the earth. He committed the task to Proclus,² and so great a column stood erect in thirty-two days.

¹ The prefect of the city.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

683.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἄλφεὸς ἄρρεν ὕδωρ, Ἀρεθούσιόν ἐστι τὸ θῆλυ·
καὶ γάμον εὖρεν Ἐρως, κίρναμένων ὑδάτων.

684.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς τὴν ἐν Τάφῳ τῇ νήσῳ κρήνην
Ὠκεανοῦ θυγάτηρ καὶ Τηθύος εἰμὶ Νύχεια
κρήνη· Τηλεβοαὶ γάρ με τόδ' ὠνόμασαν·
Νύμφαις μὲν προχέω λουτρόν, θνητοῖσι δ' ὑγίην
θῆκε δέ με Πτερέλας υἱὸς Ἐνυαλίου.

685.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς Καμάριναν τὴν ἐν Σικελίᾳ λίμνην
Μὴ κίνει Καμάριναν, ἀκίνητος γὰρ ἀμείνων,
μή ποτε κινήσας τὴν μείονα μείζονα θείης.

686.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς τὴν πύλην τὴν ἀνατολικὴν τῆς Θεσσαλονίκης
Ἠνορέης ὀλετῆρα ὑπερφιάλου Βαβυλῶνος
καὶ σέλας ἀκτεάνοιο δίκης Βασίλειον ὑπαρχον,
ξεῖνε, νόῳ σκίρτησον, ἰδὼν ἐφύπερθε πυλάων.
εὐνομίης ποτὶ χῶρον ἀριστογένεθλον ὀδεύεις,
βάρβαρον οὐ τρομέεις, οὐκ ἄρρενας ἀρρενοκοίτας.
ὄπλα Λάκων, σὺ δὲ τεῖχος ἔχεις βασίλειου ἀγαλμα- 5

¹ One of the Echinades islands at the mouth of the Adriatic.

² The first line alone is elsewhere cited as the response of Apollo when the people of Camarina asked him if they should drain the marsh near their city.

³ As the terms of the epigram suit the emperor Basil I.,

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

683.—ANONYMOUS

On Alpheus and Arethusa

ALPHEUS is a male water, Arethusa a female, and Love accomplished their marriage by mixing the waters.

684.—ANONYMOUS

On the Fountain on the Island Taphos¹

I AM the fountain Nychea, daughter of Ocean and Tethys, for so the Teleboae named me. I pour forth a bath for the Nymphs and health for mortals. It was Pterelas, the son of Ares, who placed me here.

685.—ANONYMOUS

On Camarina the Sicilian Lake²

MOVE not Camarina, for it is best unmoved, lest, if thou move it, thou make the lesser greater.

686.—ANONYMOUS

On the Eastern Gate of Thessalonica

EXULT in thy heart, stranger, when thou seest above the gate the prefect Basil,³ destroyer of the valour of insolent Babylon and light of incorrupt justice. Thou goest to the place of good government, the mother of excellent sons. Thou hast no need to fear the barbarian or sodomites.⁴ The Spartan for a wall has his arms, and thou a royal statue (or the statue of Basil.)

who conquered the Arabs in Mesopotamia and was celebrated as a legislator, it probably refers to him in spite of the title "Prefect" given him.

⁴ i.e. the Arabs. The Greeks at the time charged the Oriental nations with this vice. There is no reference to measures for its suppression.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

687.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Μορφὰς ὁ γράψας, ἤθελον καὶ τοὺς τρόπους
ἀγεσείρασε δέ μου τὴν ὄρεξιν ἢ τέχνη.
κάλει δέ μ' Ἀλέξανδρον εὐλαλον, φίλος.

688.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς πύλην τοῦ Ἄργους

Τήνδε πύλην λάεσσιν εὐξέστοις ἀραρυῖαν,
ἀμφότερον, κόσμον τε πάτρῃ καὶ θάμβος ὀδίταις,
τεῦξε Κλέης Κλεάδας ἀγανῆς πόσις εὐπατερείης,
Λερναίων ἀδύτων περιώσιος ὀργιοφάντης,
τερπόμενος δώροισιν ἀγασθενέων βασιλῆων.

689.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὴν Εὐγενίου πόρταν ἐν Βυζαντίῳ

Οὗτος Ἰουλιανὸς λαοσσόα τείχεα πήξας,
στήσε τρόπαιον, εἴης σύμβολον ἀγρυπνίης,
σφάζειν ἀντιβίους ἐχθροὺς ἀπάνευθε μενοινῶν,
ἢ πόλεως προπάρειθ' ἐκκροτέειν πολέμους.

690.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς πόρταν τὴν ἐπιλεγομένην ξυλόκερκον ἐν Βυζαντίῳ

Θευδόσιος τόδε τεῖχος ἀναξ, καὶ ὑπαρχος Ἐφῶας
Κωνσταντίνος ἔτευξαν ἐν ἡμασιν ἐξήκοντα.

¹ In this line it seems to be the portrait which speaks.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

687.—ANONYMOUS

On a Painting

I who painted the form would fain have painted also the character, but the limits of art checked my eagerness. Call me eloquent Alexander, my friend.¹

688.—ANONYMOUS

On the Gate of Argos

THIS gate, built of polished stone, both an ornament for Argos and an object of admiration for travellers, was erected by Cleadas, the husband of gentle and noble Clea. He was the excellent hierophant of the sanctuary of Lerna, and enjoyed the generosity of powerful monarchs.²

689.—ANONYMOUS

On the Gate of Eugenius in Constaatinople

THIS Julian³ who built the walls that protect the city erected the trophy in memory of his vigilance. He studied rather to slay his enemies at a distance than to stir up war before the city.

690.—ANONYMOUS

On the Gate called Xylocircus at Constantinople

THEODOSIUS⁴ the emperor and Constantine, prefect of the East, built this wall in sixty days.

² A stone from Argos, now at Oxford, has the dedication, also in verse, by this Cleadas of his father's statue.

³ No doubt the Emperor. ⁴ The Younger (A.D. 408-450).

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

691.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς πόρταν τοῦ Ῥησίου ἐν Βυζαντίῳ
 Ημασιν ἐξήκοντα φιλοσκήπτρω βασιλῆϊ
 Κωνσταντῖνος ὑπαρχος ἐδείματο τείχει τείχος.

692.—ΑΛΛΟ

Βιβιανοῦ τόδε ἔργον, ὃν ἀντολῆαι δύσιές τε
 μέλπουσιν γεραρῶς εἵνεκεν εὐνομίας.

693.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τόνδε Τύχης ἀνέγειρε δόμον Δημήτριος ἀρχός,
 τὴν πόλιν οἰκτείρας, ὡς πάϊς Ἰερίου
 αὐτοῦ καὶ βουλῆ τὰδ' ἐδείματο, οὔτε πόλῆος
 οὔτε τι δημοτέροις χρήμασιν, ἀλλ' ἰδίῳις.

694.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς καμάραν

Μεσσαλινοῦ γόνος τόδε θέσκελον ἔκτισε τόξον.

695.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς λίθον ἀκούτονον

Ὅρᾶς τὸ κάλλος ὅσσον ἐστὶ τῆς λίθου
 ἐν ταῖς ἀτάκτοις τῶν φλεβῶν εὐταξίαις.

696.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς ἀψίδα ἐν τῇ βασιλικῇ ἐν Βυζαντίῳ

Τετραπόροις ἀψίσι πόλιν Θεόδωρος ἐγείρας,
 ἄξιός ἐστι πόλιν καὶ τέτρατον ἠμοχεῦσαι.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

691.—ANONYMOUS

On the Gate of Rhesius at Constantinople

IN sixty days Constantine the prefect built this strengthening wall for his sceptred sovereign.

692.—ANONYMOUS

On some Building

THIS is the work of Vivianus, of whom East and West sing with honour because of his just government.

693.—ANONYMOUS

On a Temple of Fortune

DEMETRIUS the governor erected this temple of Fortune, feeling compassion for the city, like the son of Hierius he was. He built it on his own initiative, not the city's, and at his own, not at the public expense.

694.—ANONYMOUS

On an Arch

THE son of Messalinus built this magnificent arch.

695.—ANONYMOUS

On the Stone Acoetomus

YOU see what great beauty lies in the disorderly order of the veins in the stone.

696.—ANONYMOUS

On the Portico of the Basilica in Constantinople

THEODORUS,¹ having built for the city four porticos, deserves to govern the city a fourth time.

¹ In the reign of Theodosius II.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

697.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Eis ἕτερον μέρος τῆς αὐτῆς ἀψίδος

Ἐπρεπέ σοι, Θεόδωρε, Τύχης εὐκίονα νηὸν
 ἔργου κοσμήσαι θαύματι τοσσατίου,
 δῶρά τε κυδέεντα πορεῖν χρυσάσπιδι Ῥώμῃ,
 ἢ σ' Ἐπατον τεύξεν, καὶ τρισέπαρχον ὄρα.

698.—ΑΛΛΟ

Μόψου τήνδ' ἔσοραῶς κλεινὴν πόλιν, ἣν ποτε μάντις
 δείματο, τῷ ποταμῷ κάλλος ὑπερκεμάσας.

699.—ΑΛΛΟ

Eis πηγὴν ὀνομαζομένην Ὀλυμπιάδα

Ἐνθεν Ἀλέξανδρος Μακεδῶν πῖεν ἀγλαὸν ὕδωρ·
 μητρός δ' εἶπε γάλακτι πανεῖκελα ρεύματα πηγῆς,
 ἧ καὶ Ὀλυμπιάδος πόρεν οὖνομα, σῆμα δὲ τοῦτο.

700.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Γράψε Πολύγνωτος, Θάσιος γένος, Ἀγλαοφώντος
 υἱός, περθομένην Ἰλίου ἀκρόπολιν.

701.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Eis ναὸν τοῦ Διὸς κτισθέντα παρὰ τῶν Κεκροπιδῶν

Αὐτοῦ Ζηνὸς ὄδ' οἶκος ἐπάξιος· οὐδ' ἂν Ὀλυμπος
 μέμψεται οὐρανόθεν Ζῆνα κατερχόμενον.

¹ The same as the Basilica.

² B.C. 399.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

697.—ANONYMOUS

On another part of the same Portico

IT beseemed thee, Theodorus, to adorn the columned temple of Fortune¹ by such a wonderful work, and to give splendid gifts to Constantinople, city of the golden shield, which made thee consul² and sees thee for the third time prefect.

698.—ANONYMOUS

On the City of Mopsuestia

YOU look on this famous city of Mopsus,³ which the seer once built, hanging its beauty over the river.

699.—ANONYMOUS

On a Fountain called Olympias

FROM this fountain Alexander of Macedon drank splendid water, and said its streams were like his mother's milk. Hence he named it Olympias, as this stone testifies.

700.—SIMONIDES

POLYGNOTUS of Thasos, the son of Aglaophon, painted the sack of the citadel of Troy.⁴ ✓

701.—ANONYMOUS

On the Temple of Olympian Zeus at Athens

THIS house is worthy of Zeus. Not even Olympus would blame Zeus for descending here from heaven.

³ A mythical seer who had an oracle here and elsewhere in Cilicia.

⁴ On the Lesche of the Cnidians at Delphi.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

702.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Κεκροπίδαι Διὶ τόνδ' ἔθεσαν δόμον, ὡς ἀπ' Ὀλύμποιο
μισσόμενος ποτὶ γᾶν, ἄλλον Ὀλυμπον ἔχοι.

703.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τεάρου ποταμοῦ κεφαλαὶ ὕδωρ ἄριστόν τε καὶ
κάλλιστον παρέχονται πάντων ποταμῶν· καὶ ἐπ'
αὐτὰς ἀπῆκετο ἐλαύνων ἐπὶ Σκύθας στρατὸν ἀνὴρ
κάλλιστος καὶ ἄριστος πάντων ἀνθρώπων Δαρεῖος
οὐστάσπεος, Περσέων τε καὶ πάσης τῆς ἠπείρου
βασιλεύς.

704.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τῆκει καὶ πέτρην ὁ πολὺς χρόνος· ἀλλ' ἀρετῶν
Ἄσκληπιοδότου τὸ κλέος ἀθάνατον,
ἔσσα καὶ οἶα πόρεν γέρα πατρίδι· τοῖς ἐπὶ πᾶσι
καὶ τότε μετρέισθω κοῖλον ἔρεισμα θόλου.

705.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Δῶρον Τερμησσοῖο δικασπολῆς χάριν ἀγνῆς·
Εὐσέβιος θεράπων θῆκε θεῷ τὸ γέρας.

706.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΣ

Δένδρεον ἱερόν εἰμι· παρερχόμενός με φυλάσσειν
πημαίνειν· ἀλγῶ, ξεῖνε, κολουμένη.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

702.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

THE Athenians set up this house to Zeus, so that, descending from Olympus to earth, he might find another Olympus.

703

An Extract from Herodotus (iv. 91)

THE sources of the river Tearus supply the best and most beautiful water of any river, and to these came, leading his army against Sardis, the most beautiful and best of all men, Darius, son of Hystaspes, king of Persia and all the continent.

704.—ANONYMOUS

*On a Rotunda*¹

LONG time wears out even stone, but immortal is the renown of the good deeds of Asclepiodotus in giving so many and such splendid gifts to his native place. Now in addition to them all should be reckoned this hollow structure with its dome.

705.—ANONYMOUS

THIS gift, received from the city of Termessus² in recognition of his upright jurisdiction, Eusebius dedicates to the god whose servant he is.

706.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA (?)

I AM a holy tree. Beware of injuring me as thou passest by, stranger, for I suffer pain if I am muti-

¹ At Aphrodisias in Caria. The stone has been found.

² In Lycia.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

μέμνεο, παρθένιός μοι ἐπι φλόος, οὐχ ἄπερ ὤμαϊς
 ἀχράσιν· αἰγείρων τίς γένος οὐκ ἔδάη;
 εἰ δὲ περιδρῦψης με παρατραπίην περ εἰούσαν,
 δακρύσεις· μέλομαι καὶ ξύλον Ἑελίφ.

707.—ΤΤΑΛΙΟΥΤ ΓΕΜΙΝΟΥΤ

Εἰμι μὲν ἐν ποταμοῖς, πελάγει δ' ἴσα μέτρα διώκω,
 Στρυμών, Ἑμαθίης τὸ γλυκερὸν πέλαγος·
 βένθος ὁμοῦ καὶ ἄρουρα δι' ὕδατος· ἡ γὰρ ἐγείρω
 ὀμπνιακῶν χαρίτων ἠδύτερον τρίβολον.
 ἔστι καὶ Ἑμαθίης γόνιμος βυθός· ἄμμι δέ, Νεῖλε,¹
 κρείσσων ἔσθ' ὁ φέρων τὸν στάχυν, οὐχ ὁ τρέφει.

708.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥΤ

Ἐξευξ' Ἑλλήσποντον ὁ Βάρβαρος ἄφρονι τόλμῃ,
 τοὺς δὲ τόσους καμάτους πάντα ἔλυσε χρόνος
 ἀλλὰ Δικαιάρχεια διηπείρωσε θάλασσαν,
 καὶ βυθὸν εἰς χέρσου σχῆμα μετεπλάσατο·
 λῶα, βαθὺ στήριγμα, κατερρίζωσε πέλωρον,
 χερσὶ Γυγαντείαις δ' ἔστασε νέρθεν ὕδωρ.
 ἦν ἄλ' ἀεὶ πλώειν· διοδευομένη δ' ὑπὸ ναύταις
 ἄστατος, εἰς πεζοὺς ὠμολόγησε μένειν.

709.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εὐρώταν ὡς ἄρτι διάβρυχον ἐν τε ρέεθροις
 εἴλκευ' ὁ τεχνίτης ἐν πυρὶ λουσάμενον·

¹ The daughters of the Sun continued to weep for their brother Phaethon until turned into poplars.

² The inhabitants made a kind of sweet bread from the seeds of this plant (*trapa natans*); it is still used in some

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

lated. Remember that my bark is still virginal, not like that of savage wild pear-trees. Who does not know what the race of poplars is like? If thou dost bark me, as I stand here by the road, thou shalt weep for it. Though I am but wood, the Sun cares for me.¹

707.—TULLIUS GEMINUS

I AM reckoned among rivers, but rival the sea in volume, Strymon, the fresh-water sea of Thrace. I am both a deep stream and a field yielding crops through my water, for water-chestnuts sweeter than the fruits of Demeter rise from me.² The depths, too, are productive in Thrace, and we deem, Nile, that the bearer of the crop is superior to its feeder.

708.—PHILIPPUS

THE barbarian bridged the Hellespont in his daring folly, but Time dissolved all that labour. Now Dicaearchia has made the sea a continent, and given the depths the form of dry land. She fixed firmly in the depths a vast supporting structure of stone, and with the hands of the Giants made the water beneath stand still. We could always sail over the sea, but insecure as it was for sailors who travelled on it, it has now promised to remain secure for foot-travellers.³

709.—BY THE SAME

On the Bronze Statue of the Eurotas by Eutychedes ✓

THE artist moulded Eurotas fresh from his bath of fire, as if still wet and immersed in his stream. For places for the purpose, and has, in fact, been introduced as a food-plant into American rivers.

³ *cp.* Book VII. 379, of which this is an imitation.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

*πᾶσι γὰρ ἐν κώλοις ὑδατούμενος ἀμφινέυκεν
 ἐκ κορυφῆς ἐς ἄκρους ὑγροβατῶν ὄνυχας.
 ἃ δὲ τέχνα ποταμῶ συνέπῆρικεν· ἃ τίς ὁ πείσας
 χαλκὸν κωμάζειν ὕδατος ὑγρότερον;*

5

710.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς τὰς ἐν Μίμφει πυραμίδας
*Ὅσσαν ἐπ' Οὐλύμπῳ καὶ Πήλιον ὑψωθέντα
 ψευδῆς ἱστορίας ῥήσις ἀνεπλάσατο·*
*Πυραμίδες δ' ἐτι νῦν Νειλωίδες ἄκρα μέτωπα
 κύρουσιν χρυσεῖσι ἀστράσι Πηληϊάδων.*

711.—ΖΗΝΟΒΙΟΥ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΥ

*Αὐτὴν Γραμματικὴν ὁ ζωγράφος ἤθελε γράψαι·
 Βίκτορα δὲ γράψας, "Τὸν σκοπόν," εἶπεν, "ἔχω."*

712.—ΜΗΤΡΟΔΩΡΟΥ

*Αὐτὸν Ἰωάννην ὁ γέρον ὄτ' ἐδέξατο θεσμός,
 εἶπεν ἀνηβήσας· "Αὐθις ἔχω σε, Σόλων."*

713.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς τὴν Μύρωνος βοῦν
*Βοίδιον εἰμι Μύρωνος, ἐπὶ στήλης δ' ἀνάκειμαι.
 Βουκόλε, κενθήσας εἰς ἀγέλην μ' ἄπαγε.*

714.—ΑΛΛΟ

*Τίπτε, Μύρων, μὲ τὸ βοίδιον ἐνταυθοῖ παρὰ βωμοῖς
 ἔστασας; οὐκ ἐθέλεις εἰσαγέμεν μέγαρον;*

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

all his limbs are pliant and liquid as water, and he moves flowingly from his head to the tips of his fingers and toes. Art vied with the river. Who was it that coaxed the bronze statue to riot along more liquidly than water?

710.—ANONYMOUS

On the Pyramids in Memphis

LEGEND invented the false story of Ossa and Pelion mounted on Olympus. But even yet the Egyptian pyramids reach the golden Pleiads with their summits.

711.—ZENOBIUS THE GRAMMARIAN

THE painter wished to depict Grammar herself, and having painted Victor, said: "I have attained my end."

712.—METRODORUS

WHEN Law in her old age had been visited by Joannes, she said, rejuvenated: "Solon, I have you again with me."

713-742 are all on Myron's celebrated Statue of a Heifer. It stood originally in the Agora at Athens, but was transferred to the Temple of Peace at Rome

713.—ANONYMOUS

I AM Myron's little heifer, set up on a base. Goad me, herdsman, and drive me off to the herd.

714.—ANONYMOUS

WHY, Myron, didst thou set me here by the altars?
Wilt thou not lead me into the house?

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

715.—ΑΝΑΚΡΕΟΝΤΟΣ

Βουκόλε, τὰν ἀγέλαν πόρρω νέμε, μὴ τὸ Μύρωνος
βοΐδιον ὡς ἔμπνουν βουσι συνεξέλασθαι.

716.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Βοΐδιον οὐ χροάνοις τετυπωμένον, ἀλλ' ὑπὸ γήρωσ
χαλκωθέν σφετέρῃ ψεύσατο χειρὶ Μύρων.

717.—ΕΘΝΟΤ

Ἡ τὸ δέρας χάλκειον ὄλον βοῖ τὰδ' ἐπίκειται
ἔκτοθεν, ἢ ψυχὴν ἔνδον ὁ χαλκὸς ἔχει.

718.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αὐτὸς ἐρεῖ τάχα τοῦτο Μύρων· “Οὐκ ἔπλασα ταύταν
τὰν δάμαλιν, ταύτας δ' εἰκόν' ἀνεπλασάμην.”

719.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Οὐκ ἔπλασέν με Μύρων, ἐψεύσατο· βοσκομένην δὲ
ἐξ ἀγέλας ἐλάσας, δῆσε βάσει λιθίνῃ.

720.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Εἰ μὴ μου ποτὶ τὰδε Μύρων πόδας ἤρμωσε πέτρα,
ἄλλαις ἂν νεμόμαν βουσὶν ὁμοῦ δάμαλις.

721.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Μόσχε, τί μοι λαγόνεσσι προσέρχεται; τίπτε δὲ μυκᾷ;
ἀ τέχνα μαζοῖς οὐκ ἐνέθηκε γάλα.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

715.—ANACREON (?)

HERDSMAN, pasture thy herd far from here, lest taking Myron's heifer to be alive thou drive it off with the rest.

716.—BY THE SAME

MYRON pretended this heifer to be the work of his hands, but it was never formed in the mould, but turned into bronze owing to old age.

717.—EVENUS

EITHER a complete hide of bronze clothes here a real cow, or the bronze has a soul inside it.

718.—BY THE SAME

PERHAPS Myron himself will say this: "I did not mould this heifer, but its image.

719.—LEONIDAS

MYRON did not mould me; he lied; but driving me from the herd where I was feeding, he fixed me to a stone base.

720.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

IF Myron had not fixed my feet to this stone I would have gone to pasture with the other cows.

721.—BY THE SAME

CALF, why dost thou approach my flanks, and why dost thou low? The artist put no milk in my udder.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

721A.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἡ βοῦς ἐξ ἀρότου νέον ἤλυθε, καὶ διὰ τοῦτο
ὀκνεῖ, κούκ ἐθέλει βῆμ' ἐπίπροσθεν ἄγειν.

722.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Τὰν δάμαλιν, βουφορβέ, παρέρχεο, μηδ' ἀπάνευθε
συρίσδης· μαστῶ πόρτιν ἀπεκδέχεται.

723.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἄ μόλιβος κατέχει με καὶ ἄ λίθος· εἵνεκα δ' ἂν σεῦ,
πλάστα Μύρων, λωτὸν καὶ θρύον ἐδρεπόμαν.

724.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἄ δάμαλις, δοκέω, μυκῆσεται· ἢ ῥ' ὁ Προμηθεὺς
οὐχὶ μόνος, πλάττεις ἔμπνοα καὶ σὺ Μύρων.

725.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Βοῦν ἰδίαν ποτὲ βουσι Μύρων μιχθεῖσαν ἐζήτηι
εὔρε μόλις δ' αὐτήν, τὰς βόας ἐξελάσας.

726.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἄ βοῦς ἄ τικτους' ἀπὸ γαστέρος ἔπλασε τὰν βοῦν·
ἄ δὲ Μύρωνος χεῖρ οὐ πλάσεν, ἀλλ' ἔτεκεν.

727.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Καὶ χαλκῇ περ ἐοῦσα λάλησεν ἂν ἄ κεραὴ βοῦς,
εἴ οἱ σπλάγχνα Μύρων ἔνδον ἔτεχνάσατο.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

721A.—ANONYMOUS

THE cow has just returned from ploughing, and owing to that is lazy and will not advance.

722.—ANTIPATER

PASS by the heifer, cowherd, and whistle not to her from afar. She is expecting her calf to suckle it.

723.—BY THE SAME

THE lead and stone hold me fast, but, otherwise, thanks to thee, sculptor Myron, I would be nibbling lotus and rushes.

724.—BY THE SAME

I THINK the heifer will low. Of a truth it is not Prometheus alone who moulds living creatures, but thou too, Myron.

725.—ANONYMOUS

MYRON was looking for his own cow among the others, and found it with difficulty by driving the rest away.

726.—ANONYMOUS

THE cow, its mother, moulded this heifer giving birth to it, but the hand of Myron did not mould it, but gave birth to it.

727.—ANONYMOUS

THE horned cow would have spoken, though made of bronze, if Myron had worked entrails inside it.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

728.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Ἄ δάμαλις, δοκέω, μυκήσεται· ἦν δὲ βραδύνη,
χαλκὸς ὃ μὴ νοέων αἴτιος, οὐχὶ Μύρων.

729.—ΑΛΛΟ

Πηκτόν μοί τις ἄροτρον ἐπ' αὐχένι καὶ ζυγὰ θέσθω
εἵνεκα γὰρ τέχνας σεῖο, Μύρων, ἀρόσω.

730.—ΔΗΜΗΤΡΙΟΥ ΒΙΘΥΝΟΥ

Ἦν μ' ἐσίδη μόσχος, μυκήσεται· ἦν δέ γε ταῦρος,
βῆσεται· ἦν δὲ νομεύς, εἰς ἀγέλαν ἐλάσει.

731.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἦδε Μύρων μ' ἔστησε τὸ βοίδιον· οἱ δὲ νομῆες
βάλλουσίν με λίθοις, ὡς ἀπολειπόμενον.

732.—ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

Βουκόλον ἦν ἐσίδη τὸν ἐμόν, ξένε, τοῦτ' ἔπος αὐτῷ
εἶπον, ὄθ' ὃ πλάστης ὠδέ μ' ἔδησε Μύρων.

733.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τὰν βούν τάνδε Μύρων, ξεῖν', ἐπλασεν, ἂν ὄδε μόσχος
ὡς ζῶσαν σαίνει, ματέρα δερκόμενος.

734.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΥ

Ταῦρε, μάτην ἐπὶ μόσχον ἐπέγχει· ἔστι γὰρ ἄπνους·
ἀλλά σ' ὃ βουπλάστας ἐξαπάτησε Μύρων.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

728.—ANTIPATER

THE heifer, I think, will low, and if it delays it is the fault of the senseless bronze, not Myron's.

729.—ANONYMOUS

LET someone attach me to the solid plough and put a yoke on my neck, for as far as depends on thy art, Myron, I will plough.

730.—DEMETRIUS OF BITHYNIA

IF a calf sees me, it will low; a bull will mount me, and the herdsman drive me to the herd.

731.—ANONYMOUS

MYRON placed me, the heifer, here, but the herdsmen throw stones at me thinking I have strayed.

732.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

STRANGER, if thou seest my herdsman, give him this message, that the sculptor Myron tied me up here.

733.—ANONYMOUS

STRANGER, it was Myron who moulded this cow, on which this calf fawns as if it were alive, taking it for its mother.

734.—DIOSCORIDES

IN vain, bull, thou rushest up to this heifer, for it is lifeless. The sculptor of cows, Myron, deceived thee.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

735.—ΑΛΛΟ

Σείο, Μύρων, δαμάλει παρακάτθανε μόςχος ἀλαθείς
καὶ γάλα πιστεύων χαλκὸν ἔσωθεν ἔχειν.

736.—ΑΛΛΟ

Φεῦ σὺ Μύρων, πλάσσας οὐκ ἔφθασας· ἀλλὰ σὲ
χαλκός,
πρὶν ψυχὴν βαλέειν, ἔφθασε πηγνύμενος.

737.—ΑΛΛΟ

Χαλκείαν τύπτεις δάμαλιν· μέγα σ' ἤπαφε τέχνα,
βουκόλε· τὰν ψυχὰν οὐ προσέθηκε Μύρων.

738.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΑΠΟ ΤΗΡΑΡΧΩΝ
ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΥ

Ἐν βοῖ τᾶδ' ἐμάχοντο Φύσις καὶ πότνια Τέχνα·
ἀμφοτέραις δὲ Μύρων ἴσον ὄπασσε γέρας·
δερκομένοις μὲν γὰρ Φύσις κράτος ἤρπασε Τέχνα·
αὐτὰρ ἐφαπτομένοις ἡ Φύσις ἐστὶ φύσις.

739.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἦπαφε καὶ σὲ μύωπα Μύρων, ὅτι κέντρον ἐρείδεις
πλευραῖς χαλκοχύτοις ἀντιτύπιο βοός.
οὐ νέμεσις δὲ μύωπι· τί γὰρ τόσον; εἴ γε καὶ αὐτοὺς
ὀφθαλμοὺς νομέων ἠπερόπευσε Μύρων.

740.—ΓΕΜΙΝΟΥ

Ἡ βάσις ἡ κατέχουσα τὸ βοίδιον, ἢ πεπέδηται
ἢν δ' ἀφεθῆ ταύτης, φεύξεται εἰς ἀγέλην.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

735.—ANONYMOUS

A CALF died beside thy heifer, Myron, deceived into thinking that the bronze had milk inside.

736.—ANONYMOUS

ALACK! Myron, thou didst not have time to complete thy casting, but the bronze hardened before thou couldst put life into it.

737.—ANONYMOUS

THOU strikest the bronze heifer. Art deceived thee much, herdsman : Myron did not add life.

738.—JULIAN, PREFECT OF EGYPT

NATURE and Queen Art strove in the matter of this cow, and Myron gave to each a prize of equal value. When one looks at it Art robs nature of her superiority, but when one touches it Nature is nature.

739.—BY THE SAME

MYRON deceived thee too, gadfly, that thou plungest thy sting into the hard flanks of the bronze cow. But the gadfly is excusable. What wonder! when Myron deceived even the eyes of the herdsmen.

740.—GEMINUS

IT is the base to which it is attached that keeps back the heifer, and if freed from this it will run off

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

μυκάται γὰρ ὁ χαλκός· ἴδ' ὡς ἔμπνουν ὁ τεχνίτας
θήκατο· κὰν ζεύξης ἄλλον, ἴσως ἀρόσει.

741.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Χάλκεος ἦς, ἐπὶ σοὶ δὲ γεωτόμος εἴλκεν ἄροτρον
καὶ ζυγόδεσμα φέρων, ψευδομένα δάμαλι.
ἀλλὰ Μύρων τέχνα παννυπείροχος, ὅς σε δι' ἔργων
ἔμπνουν, ὡς τινα βοῦν ἐργάτιν εἰργάσατο.

742. <ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ>

Ἄπαιρέ μου τένοντος, ὦ γεωπόνε,
λέπαδνα, καὶ σίδαρον ἀύλακεργάταν·
χαλκὸν γὰρ ἀμῶν οὐκ ἐσάρκωσεν Μύρων,
τέχνα δὲ ζωπόνησεν ὄψιν ἔμπνουν,
ὡς πολλάκις με κάπομυκᾶσθαι θέλειν·
εἰς ἔργα δ' οὐκ εἶασε, προσδήσας βάσει.

743.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΙΔΑ

Θεσσαλαὶ αἱ βόες αἶδε· παρὰ προθύροισι δ' Ἀθήνας
ἐστᾶσιν, καλὸν δῶρον, Ἴτωνιάδος·
πᾶσαι χάλκειαί, δυοκαίδεκα, Φράδμονος ἔργον,
καὶ πᾶσαι γυμνῶν σκύλον ἀπ' Ἴλλυριῶν.

744.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Ἐγινόμοι Σώσων καὶ Σίμαλος, οἱ πολύαιγοι,
οἷα βαθυσχίνων, ὦ ξένε, †παρολκίδαν
Ἐρμᾶ τυρευτηῆρι καὶ εὐγλαγι τὸν χιμάραρχον
χάλκεον εὐπώγων' ὧδ' ἀνέθεντο τράγον.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

745.—ΑΝΤΤΗΣ

Θάεο τὸν Βρομίον κεραὸν τράγον, ὡς ἀγερώχως
 ὄμμα κατὰ λασιᾶν γαῦρον ἔχει γενύων,
 κυδιῶν ὅτι οἱ θάμ' ἐν οὔρεσιν ἀμφὶ παρῆδα
 βόστρυχον εἰς ῥοδέαν Ναις ἔδεκτο χέρα.

746.—ΠΟΛΕΜΩΝΟΣ ΒΑΣΙΛΕΩΣ

Εἰς δακτύλιον

Ἐπτὰ βοῶν σφραγίδα βραχὺς λίθος εἶχεν ἰασπις,
 ὡς μίαν, ὡς πάσας ἔμπνοα δερκομένας.
 καὶ τάχα κἂν ἴαπέρεψε τὰ βοῖδια· νῦν δὲ κέκλειται
 τῇ χρυσῇ μάνδρα τὸ βραχὺ βουκόλιον.

747.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Εἰκόνα πέντε βοῶν μικρὰ λίθος εἶχεν ἰασπις,
 ὡς ἤδη πάσας ἔμπνοα βοσκομένας.
 καὶ τάχα κἂν ἀπέφευγε τὰ βοῖδια· νῦν δὲ κρατεῖται
 τῇ χρυσῇ μάνδρῃ τὸ βραχὺ βουκόλιον.

748.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ ΝΕΩΤΕΡΟΥ

Εἰς Διόνυσον γεγλυμμένον ἐν ἀμεθύστῳ

Ἡ λίθος ἔστ' ἀμέθυστος, ἐγὼ δ' ὁ πότης Διόνυσος
 ἢ νήφειν πείσῃ μ', ἢ μαθέτω μεθύειν.

¹ If not corrupt, it must mean that they were represented one standing behind the other, only the heads of six showing.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

745.—ANYTE

Look on the horned goat of Bacchus, how haughtily with saucy eye he looks down on his flowing beard, exulting that often in the mountains the Naiad, caressing his cheeks, took those locks in her rosy hand.

746.—KING POLEMO

On a Ring

THIS little jasper stone has a seal of seven cows looking like one,¹ and all looking at us as if alive. Perhaps the cows would have run away, but now the little herd is confined in the golden pen.

747.—PLATO

THE little jasper stone is carved with five cows all looking alive as they feed. Perhaps they would run away, but now the little herd is confined in the golden pen.

748.—PLATO THE YOUNGER

On Dionysus carved on an Amethyst

THE stone is amethyst,² but I am the toper Dionysus. Either let it teach me to be sober, or learn itself to get drunk.

² i. e. "against drunkenness."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

749.—ΟΙΝΟΜΑΟΤ

Εἰς Ἔρωτα ἐν καυκίῳ γεγλυμμένον

Ἐν κυάθῳ τὸν Ἔρωτα τίνος χάριν; ἀρκετὸν οἴνω
αἰθεσθαι κραδίην· μὴ πυρὶ πῦρ ἔπαγε.

750.—ΑΡΧΙΟΤ

Εἰς βόας ἐν δακτυλίῳ

Τὰς βοῦς καὶ τὸν ἴασπιν ἰδὼν περὶ χειρὶ δοκήσεις
τὰς μὲν ἀναπνεύειν, τὸν δὲ χλοηκομέειν.

751.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ ΝΕΩΤΕΡΟΤ

Ἄ σφραγὶς ὑάκινθος· Ἀπόλλων δ' ἐστὶν ἐν αὐτῇ
καὶ Δάφνη· ποτέρου μᾶλλον ὁ Λητοΐδας;

752.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ, τινὲς δὲ ΑΝΤΙ- ΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Εἰμὶ Μέθη τὸ γλύμμα σοφῆς χερὸς, ἐν δ' ἀμεθύσῳ
γέγλυμμαι· τέχνης δ' ἡ λίθος ἀλλοτρίη.
ἀλλὰ Κλεοπάτρης ἱερὸν κτέαρ· ἐν γὰρ ἀνάσσης
χειρὶ θεὸν νῆφειν καὶ μεθύουσιν ἔδει.

753.—ΚΛΑΤΔΙΑΝΟΤ

Εἰς κρύσταλλον ἔνδον ὕδωρ ἔχουσαν

Χιονέη κρύσταλλος ὑπ' ἀνέρος ἀσκηθεΐσα
δεῖξεν ἀκηρασίῳ παναίολον εἰκόνα κόσμου,
οὐρανὸν ἀγκὰς ἔχοντα βαρύκτυπον ἔνδοθι πόντου.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

749.—OENOMAUS

On Love carved on a Bowl

WHY Love on the bowl? It is enough for the heart to be set on fire by wine. Add not fire to fire.

750.—ARCHIAS

On Cows carved on a Ring

LOOKING at the cows and the jasper on my hand, you will fancy that the cows breathe and the jasper puts forth grass.

751.—PLATO THE YOUNGER

THE stone is Hyacinthus,¹ and on it are Apollo and Daphne. Of which was Apollo rather the lover?

752.—ASCLEPIADES OR ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

I AM Drunkenness, the work of a skilled hand, but I am carved on the sober stone amethyst. The stone is foreign to the work. But I am the sacred possession of Cleopatra: on the queen's hand even the drunken goddess should be sober.

753.—CLAUDIANUS

On a Crystal enclosing Water

THE snow-white crystal, fashioned by the hand of man, showed the variegated image of the perfect universe, the heaven,² clasping within it the deep-voiced sea.

¹ Jacinth.

² Because it was spherical.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

754.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

α. Εἶπ' ἄγε μοι, κρύσταλλε, λίθῳ πεπυκασμένον ὕδωρ,
τίς πῆξεν; β. Βορέης. α. * Ἡ τίς ἔλυσε; β. Νότος.

755.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς Σκύλλαν χαλκῆν

Εἰ μὴ χαλκὸς ἔλαμπεν, ἐμάνυε δ' ἔργον ἄνακτος
ἔμμεναι Ἥφαιστου δαιδαλέοιο τέχνας,
αὐτὴν ἂν τις Σκύλλαν οἴσασατο τηλόθι λεύσων
ἑστάμεν, ἐκ πόντου γαῖαν ἀμειψαμέναν
τόσσον ἐπισσεῖει, τόσσον κότον ἀντία φαίνει,
οἶον ἀπὸ πελάγευς συγκλονέουσα νέας.

5

756.—ΔΙΜΙΛΙΑΝΟΤ

Τέχνας εἵνεκα σεῖο καὶ ἄ λίθος οἶδε βρνάζειν,
Πραξιτέλες· λῦσον, καὶ πάλι κωμάσομαι.
νῦν δ' ἡμῖν οὐ γῆρας ἔτ' ἀδρανές, ἀλλ' ὁ πεδητὰς
Σειληνοῖς κώμων βᾶσκανός ἐστι λίθος.

757.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Ἰφίων τόδ' ἔγραψε Κορίνθιος. οὐκ ἔνι μῶμος
χερσίν, ἐπεὶ δόξας ἔργα πολὺ προφέρει.

758.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Κίμων ἔγραψε τὴν θύραν τὴν δεξιάν·
τὴν δ' ἐξιόντων δεξιάν Διονύσιος.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

754.—BY THE SAME

A. TELL me, ice, water frozen into stone, who froze thee. B. Boreas. A. And who melted thee? B. The South wind.

755.—ANONYMOUS

*On Scylla in Bronze*¹

UNLESS the bronze glistened and betrayed the work to be a product of Hephaestus' cunning art, one looking from afar would think that Scylla herself stood here, transferred from sea to land, so threatening is her gesture, such wrath does she exhibit, as if dashing ships to pieces in the sea!

756.—AEMILIANUS

(A Silenus speaks)

As far as it depends on thy art, Praxiteles, the stone could wax wanton. Let me loose and I will join in the revel again. It is not that my old age is feeble, but the fettering stone grudges the Sileni their sport.

757.—SIMONIDES

IPHION of Corinth painted this. There is no fault in his hand, since the achievement far excels the expectation.

758.—BY THE SAME

SIMON painted the door on the right, and Dionysius that on the right as you go out.

¹ Probably in the Hippodrome at Constantinople.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

759.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς λίθος, ἄρμ', ἐλατήρ, ἵπποι, ζυγόν, ἡνία, μᾶστιξ.

760.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς λίθος, ἄρμ', ἐλατήρ, πῶλοι, ζυγός, ἡνία, Νίκη.

761.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς βότρυν ἐκ χρωμάτων

Μικροῦ κατέσχον τὸν βότρυν τοῖς δακτύλοις,
ὑπεραπατηθεὶς τῇ θεᾷ τῶν χρωμάτων.

762.—ΑΒΛΑΒΙΟΤ ΙΛΛΟΤΣΤΡΙΟΤ

Εἰς δίσκον Ἀσκληπιάδου

"Ἡφαιστός μ' ἐτέλεσε καμὸν χρόνον· ἀλλὰ Κυβείρη
ἄνδρὸς ἐοῦ θαλάμων εἴλετο λαθριδίως,
Ἄγχιση δ' ἔπορεν κρυφίης μνημήϊον εὐνῆς·
καί μ' Ἀσκληπιάδης εὔρε παρ' Αἰνεάδαις.

763.—ΙΟΥΔΙΑΝΟΥ ΑΠΟ ΥΠΑΡΧΩΝ
ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΥΤ

Εἰς ἀρχοντικὸν πέλεκυν

*Ἦν μὲν ἀλιτραίνης, πέλεκυν βλεφάροισι δοκεύεις·
ἦν δὲ σαοφρονέης, ἄργυρός εἰμι μόνον.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

759.—ANONYMOUS

Of one stone are chariot, charioteer, horses, yoke,
reins, whip.

760.—ANONYMOUS

Of one stone are chariot, charioteer, horses, yoke,
reins, and Victory.

761.—ANONYMOUS

On a Painting of a Bunch of Grapes

I was almost grasping the cluster in my fingers,
more than deceived by the sight of the colours.

762.—ABLABIUS ILLUSTRIOUS

On the Quoit of Asclepiades

HEPHAESTUS wrought me with long labour, but Cytherea took me secretly from her husband's chamber and gave me to Anchises as a souvenir of their stolen intercourse. Asclepiades found me among the descendants of Aeneas.¹

763.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

On a Magistrate's Axe

If thou art guilty of crime, thy eyes see here an
axe, but if thou art innocent, I am only silver to
thee.

¹ i.e. the Romans. Who Asclepiades was we do not know. It looks as if he were an exceptionally lucky collector of antiquities.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

764.—ΠΑΤΑΛΟΤ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΤ

Εἰς κωνωπεῶνα

Οὐ βριαρόν τινα θῆρα, καὶ οὐ τινα πόντιον ἰχθύιν,
 οὐ πτερόν ἀγρεύω πλέγμασιν ἡμετέροις,
 ἀλλὰ βροτούς ἐθέλοντας· ἀλεξήτειρα δὲ τέχνη
 ἀνέρα μυιάων κέντρον ἀλευόμενον
 ἐκ θαλίσς ἀβρώτα μεσημβριάοντα φυλάσσει, 5
 οὐδὲν ἀφαιροτέρη τείχεος ἀστυόχου.
 ὕπνου δ' ἀστυφέλικτον ἄγω χάριν· ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτούς
 δμῶας μυιοσόβου ῥύομαι ἀτμενίης.

765.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Καλλιγάμοις λέκτροις περικίδναμαι· εἰμὶ δὲ κεδνής
 δίκτυον οὐ Φοίβης, ἀλλ' ἀπαλῆς Παφίης.
 ἀνέρα δ' ὑπνώοντα μίτω πολύωπι καλύπτω,
 ζωοφόρων ἀνέμων οὐδὲν ἀτεμβόμενον.

766.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Πλέγμασι μὲν σκοπός ἐστι περισφίγγει πετεηνῶν
 ἔθνεα καὶ ταχινούς ἔνδοθεν ὀρταλίχους·
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ σεύειν ἐπιτέρπομαι, οὐδὲ καλύπτω
 ἔνδοθεν, ἀλλ' εἴργω μᾶλλον ἐπείγομένους.
 οὐδὲ μέ τις λήσειε, καὶ εἰ βραχὺς ἐπλετο, κώνωψ 5
 ἡμετέρης διαδὺς πλέγμα λινοστασίης.
 ὄρνεά που σώζω· μερόπεσσι δὲ λέκτρα φυλάσσω.
 ἦ ῥά τις ἡμείων ἐστὶ δικαιοτέρος;

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

764.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

On a Mosquito Net

No powerful beast, or fish of the sea, or bird do I catch in my meshes, but men willing to be caught. My defensive art, in no wise inferior to a city's wall, keeps a man who would avoid the sting of flies uneaten as he takes his siesta after the midday meal. I bring him the gift of undisturbed slumber, and save the slaves themselves from their service of chasing the flies away.

765.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

I AM hung round wealthy bridal beds and am the net, not of the huntress Artemis, but of the tender Queen of Paphos. I cover the sleeper with a many-meshed web, so that he in no way loses the life-giving breeze.

766.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

On the Same

IT is the office of nets to surround the winged tribes and enclose their quick brood; but I take pleasure in chasing them away and do not cover them round, but rather keep them off when they attack. Not a single mosquito, however small, will manage to get through the fabric of my net. One may say that I save from death the winged creatures while I guard the beds of men. Can anyone be more righteous than I am?

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

767.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς τάβλαν

Ἐξόμενος μὲν τῆδε παρ' εὐλαίγγι τραπέζῃ
 παίγνια κινήσεις τερπνὰ βολοκτυπίης.
 μήτε δὲ νικήσας μεγαλίζεο, μήτ' ἀπολειφθεὶς
 ἄχνησο, τὴν ὀλίγην μεμφόμενος βολίδα.
 καὶ γὰρ ἐπὶ σμικροῖσι νόος διαφαίνεται ἀνδρός, 5
 καὶ κύβος ἀγγέλλει βένθος ἔχεφροσύνης.

768.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Παίγνια μὲν τάδε πάντα· Τύχης δ' ἑτερότροπος ὄρμη
 ταῖς ἀλόγοις ταύταις ἐμφέρεται βολίσιν·
 καὶ βροτέου βιότου σφαλερὸν μίμημα νοήσεις,
 νῦν μὲν ὑπερβάλλων, νῦν δ' ἀπολειπόμενος.
 αἰνέομεν δὴ κείνου, ὃς ἐν βιότῳ τε κύβῳ τε 5
 χάσματι καὶ λύπῃ μέτρον ἐφηρμόσατο.

769.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Τοῖς μὲν πρηϋνόοις τάδε παίγνια, τοῖς δ' ἀκολάστοις
 λύσσα καὶ ἀμπλακίη καὶ πόνος αὐτόματος.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μὴ λέξης τι θεημάχον ὕστατος ἔρπων,
 μηδ' ἀναροιβδήσης ῥινοβόλῳ πατάγῳ.
 δεῖ γὰρ μήτε πονεῖν ἐν ἀθύρμασι, μήτε τι παίζειν 5
 ἐν σπουδῇ· καιρῷ δ' ἴσθι νέμειν τὸ πρέπον.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

767.—BY THE SAME

On a Draught-board

SEATED by this table made of pretty stones, you will start the pleasant game of dice-rattling. Neither be elated when you win, nor put out when you are beaten, blaming the little die. For even in small things the character of a man is revealed, and the dice proclaim the depth of his good sense.

768.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

THESE things are all play. The shifting current of Fortune is pictured in these unreasoning dice, and, now a winner, now a loser, you will perceive in them the unstable image of mortal life. We praise him who in life and in play imposes a limit on his joy and grief.

769.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

To men of gentle disposition this is play, but to those lacking in self-restraint it is madness and wandering of the wits and self-imposed pain. If you come in last, speak no word of offence to God, nor boil over and snort loudly. One should neither give oneself trouble in a matter of play, nor play in serious matters. Learn to allot to the hour what befits it.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

770.—ΠΑΤΑΛΟΤ ΣΙΔΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΤ

Εἰς ποτήριον οἰκείας θυγατρὸς παρθένου
 Χεῖλος Ἀνικήτεια τὸ χρύσειον εἰς ἐμὲ τέγγει·
 ἀλλὰ παρασχοίμην καὶ πόμα νυμφίδιον.

771.—ΙΟΥΤΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΠΟ ΤΠΑΡΧΩΝ

Εἰς φιάλην ἔχουσαν κινουμένους ἰχθύας
 ὄντως Βάκχον ἔδεκτο Θέτις· νῦν μῦθος Ὀμήρου,
 ὄψέ μὲν, ἀλλ' εὔρεν πίστιν ἔτητυμίης.

772.—ΦΩΚΑ ΔΙΑΚΟΝΟΤ

Εἰς φιάλην ἐν ἧ συνάγονται τὰ περιττά
 Οἴνοχόω φίλον εἰμὶ μόνω δέπας, οὔνεκεν αὐτῷ
 Βάκχον ἀσπλίζω τὸν περιλειπόμενον.

773.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Χαλκοτύπος τὸν Ἑρωτα μεταλλάξας ἐπόησε
 τήγανον, οὐκ ἀλόγως, ὅτι καὶ αὐτὸ φλέγει.

774.—ΓΛΑΤΚΟΤ ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΤ

Ἄ Βάκχα Παρία μὲν, ἐνεψύχωσε δ' ὁ γλύπτας
 τὸν λίθον ἀνθρώσκει δ' ὡς βρομιαζομένα.
 ὦ Σκόπα, ἂ θεοποιὸς <ἄπιστον> ἐμήσατο τέχνα
 θαῦμα, χιμαιροφόνον Θυιάδα μαινομένην.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

770.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

On a Cup belonging to his own Unmarried Daughter

ANICETIA moistens her golden lips in me, and may I give her the bridal draught too.

771.—JULIAN, PREFECT OF EGYPT

*On a Cup on which Swimming Fish were chased
or painted*

THETIS¹ really received Bacchus: at length the truth of Homer's story² is confirmed.

772.—PHOCAS THE DEACON

On a Cup in which the Leavings are collected

I AM dear to the cup-bearer alone, because I collect for him the wine that is left.

773.—PALLADAS

THE smith transformed Love into a frying-pan, and not unreasonably, as it also burns.

774.—GLAUCUS OF ATHENS

THE Bacchante is of Parian marble, but the sculptor gave life to the stone, and she springs up as if in Bacchic fury. Scopas, thy god-creating art has produced a great marvel, a Thyad, the frenzied slayer of goats.

¹ i.e. the sea.

² Hom. *Il.* vi. 136.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

775.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἡ Βάκχη Κρονίδην Σάτυρον θέτο· εἰς δὲ χορείαν
θρώσκει μαινομένων ὡς βρομιαζόμενος.

776.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Ζεῦξιδος ἡ χροίη τε καὶ ἡ χάρις· ἐν δέ με μικρῇ
κρυστάλλῳ τὸ καλὸν δαίδαλον Ἀρσινόῃ
γράφας τοῦτ' ἔπορευ Σατυρήϊος. εἰμὶ δ' ἀνάσσης
εἰκῶν, καὶ μεγάλης λείπομαι οὐδ' ὀλίγον.

777.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Ἴδ' ὡς ὁ πῶλος χαλκοδαίδαλῳ τέχνα
κορωνιῶν ἔστηκε· δριμύ γὰρ βλέπων
ὑψαυχενίζει, καὶ διηνεωμένας
κορυφῆς ἐθείρας οὐρίωκεν ἐς δρόμον.
δοκέω, χαλινούς εἰ τις ἠνιοστρόφος
ἐναρμόση γένυσσι κάπικεντρίση,
ὁ σὸς πόνος, Λύσιππε, καὶ παρ' ἐλπίδας
τάχ' ἐκδραμεῖται τῆ τέχνα γὰρ ἐμπνέει.

5

778.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Γαῖαν τὴν φερέκαρπον ὄσσην ἔζωσε περίχθων
ὠκεανὸς μεγάλῳ Καίσαρι πειθομένην,
καὶ γλαυκὴν με θάλασσαν ἀπηκριβώσατο Καρπῶ
κερκίσιν ἰστοπόνοισ πάντ' ἀπομαξαμένη·
Καίσαρι δ' ἴακείνου χάρις ἦλθομεν· ἦν γὰρ ἀνάσσης
δῶρα φέρειν τὰ θεοῖς καὶ πρὶν ὀφειλόμενα.

5

¹ Zeus disguised himself as a Satyr in order to possess Antiope at the Bacchic revels.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

775.—BY THE SAME

THE Bacchante has made the son of Cronos a Satyr, and he rushes to the frenzied dance as if he were in Bacchic fury.¹

776.—DIODORUS

THE colour and the beauty is worthy of Zeuxis; but Satyreius painted me on a little crystal and gave the pretty miniature to Arsinoe. I am the queen's own image, and no whit inferior to a large picture.

777.—PHILIPPUS

Look how proudly the art of the worker in bronze makes this horse stand. Fierce is his glance as he arches his neck and shakes out his wind-tossed mane for the course. I believe that if a charioteer were to fit the bit to his jaws and prick him with the spur, thy work, Lysippus, would surprise us by running away; for Art makes it breathe.

778.—BY THE SAME

On a Tapestry

IN me Carpo, imitating all by her shuttle's labour at the loom, depicted accurately all the fruitful land, encompassed by Ocean, that obeys great Caesar, and the blue sea as well. I come to Caesar as a present . . . , for it was the queen's duty to offer the gift long due to the gods.²

² i.e. to the emperors. The corrupt word in l. 5 (or possibly *καρπὸς* in l. 3, where *καρπὸς* is a conjecture) conceals the clue to the identity of the queen. She was probably Oriental.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

779.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς βάσιν τοῦ ὥρολογίου τοῦ εἰς τὴν ἀψίδα τὴν κειμένην
εἰς τὴν βασιλικήν

Δῶρον Ἰουστίνου τυραννοφόνου βασιλῆος
καὶ Σοφίης ἀλόχου, φέγγος ἐλευθερίας,
ῥάων σκοπίαζε σοφὸν σημάντορα χαλκὸν
αὐτῆς ἐκ μονάδος μέχρι δωδεκάδος,
ὄντινα συληθέντα Δίκης θρόνον ἥριο χεύων
εὔρεν Ἰουλιανὸς χερσὶν ἀδωροδόκοις.

5

780.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς ὥρολόγιον

Ἦρανὸν ἄχωροῖσα σοφὰ λίθος, ἄδιὰ τυτθοῦ
γνώμονος ἀελίῳ παντὶ μερισδομένα.

781.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς κάγκελον οἰκίας

Ἦν κλείσης μ', ἀνώγα· καὶ ἦν οἷξης μ' ἐπικλείσεις.¹
τοῖος ἔων τηρεῖν σὸν δόμον οὐ δύναμαι.

¹ I write μ' ἐπικλείσεις for με κλείσεις με.

¹ i.e. "the Sun," but the phrase is obscure. I suppose it means "Sun, who now shinest on a free state," and refers to the same matter as the epithet "tyrannicide."

² Justin II. The title "tyrannicide" refers to the suppression of some real or fancied usurper.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

779.—ANONYMOUS

*On the Base of the Sun-dial in the Arch of the
Basilica*

Look, Light of Freedom,¹ on this gift of our emperor Justin,² the tyrannicide, and his wife Sophia, this skilled bronze indicator of the hours from one to twelve. It had been stolen, and Julianus the Praetorian Prefect recovered it with incorruptible hands.

780.—ANONYMOUS

On a Sun-dial

THIS is the learned stone which contains all the heavens, and which a little regulator adapts to every position of the sun.³

781.—ANONYMOUS

On the Lattice of a House

IF you shut me I am open, and if you open me you will shut me. Being such, I cannot guard your house.⁴

¹ It was so regulated that it was adapted to every day in the year, each day—from sunrise to sunset—containing twelve hours. What was the mechanism?

⁴ A very silly epigram. The lattice, having holes in it, is open when shut and shut when open, as the light no longer comes through it.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

782.—ΠΑΤΑΛΟΤ ΣΙΑΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΤ

Εἰς ὠρολόγιον

Ἐνθάδε μιστύλλουσι δρόμον Φαεθοντίδος αἴγλης
 ἀνέρες ὥράων ἀμφὶ δυωδεκάδι·
 ὕδασι δ' ἠελίοιο ταλαντεύουσι κελεύθους,
 ἐς πόλον ἐκ γαίης μῆτιν ἐρεῖσάμενοι.

783.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς Ἐρμαφρόδιτον ἐν λουτρῷ ἱστάμενον

Ἀνδράσιν Ἐρμῆς εἰμί, γυναιξὶ δὲ Κύπρις ὀρῶμαι·
 ἀμφοτέρων δὲ φέρω σύμβολά μοι τοκέων.
 τοῦνεκεν οὐκ ἀλόγως με τὸν Ἐρμαφρόδιτον ἔθεντο
 ἀνδρογύνοις λουτροῖς παῖδα τὸν ἀμφίβολον.

784.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς λουτρὸν μικρὸν

Μὴ νεμέσα βαιοῖσι χάρις βαιοῖσιν ὀπηδεῖ
 βαιὸς καὶ Παφίης ἐπλετο κούρος Ἔρωσ.

R. G. McGregor, *The Greek Anthology*, p. 47; T. P. Rogers, in *The Greek Anthology* (Bohn), p. 131.

785.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς καμάραν τοῦ φόρου πρὸς τὴν δύσιν

Μηνᾶς χρύσειον ἔργον ἐδείματο πᾶσιν ὀδίταις,
 κυδαίνων πτολίεθρου ἐριχρύσων βασιλῆων.

786.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τόνδε καθιδρῦσαντο θεῶ περικαλλέα βωμόν,
 Λευκῆς καὶ Πτελέου μέσσον ὄρον θέμενοι

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

782.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

On a Water-clock

HERE men divide the course of bright Phaethon into twelve hours and measure the sun's path by water, lifting up their minds from earth to heaven.

783.—ANONYMOUS

On a Hermaphrodite which stood in a Bath

To men I am Hermes, but to women appear to be Aphrodite, and I bear the tokens of both my parents. Therefore not inappropriately they put me, the Hermaphrodite, the child of doubtful sex, in a bath for both sexes.

784.—ANONYMOUS

On a Small Bath

REVILE not small things. Small things possess charm. Cypris' son, Eros, was small too.

785.—ANONYMOUS

On a Vaulted Chamber on the West Side of the Forum

MENAS built the golden structure for all travellers, glorifying the city of our kings rich in gold.

786.—ANONYMOUS

THE inhabitants erected to the god this beautiful altar, placing it here as a sign to mark the boundary

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ένναέται, χώρης σημήϊον· ἀμμορίης δέ
αὐτὸς ἀναξ μακάρων ἐστὶ μέσος Κρονίδης.

787.—ΣΩΦΡΟΝΙΟΥ ΠΑΤΡΙΑΡΧΟΥ

Εἰς τόπον ἐπιξενουμένων

Ὅ πρὶν ἀλωόμενος καὶ ἀνέστιον ἶχνος ἐλαύνων,
εἴτ' ἀφ' ὀδοιπορίας, εἴτ' ἀπὸ ναυτιλίας,
ἐνθάδε νῦν προσιῶν στησον, ξένε, σὸν πόδα δεῦρο,
βαιετάειν ἐθέλων, οἶκον ἔτοιμον ἔχων.
εἰ δέ με καὶ τίς ἔτευξεν ἀνακρινέοις, πολιῆτα·
Εὐλόγιος, Φαρίης ἀρχιερεὺς ἀγαθός.

788.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ὀλβιον ἀνθρώποισιν ἔχει φάος ἄμβροτος αἰῶν
σῆσιν ὑπ' ἐννεσίης, εὐγενέτετρα Τύχη.
νεύματι γὰρ σῶ πάντα φέρει κλέος ὧ ποτε χειρὶ
δεξιτερῇ παρέχης αὐχένα θεσπέσιον.
τούτῳ καὶ βασιλῆες ἀμύμονες ἀρμόζονται,
καὶ λογίων ἀγέλης ἄμβροτοι ἠγεμόνες·
καὶ νῆες λιμένεςσι σαώτερον ἀμπαύονται
σὴν δι' ἀρηγοσύνην σωζόμεναι πελάγει·
καὶ πόλιες χαίρουσιν ἀκύμονες, ἠδέ τε λαοί,
καὶ θαλερῶν πεδίων λείμακες ἀμβρόσιοι.
τοῦνεκα σὸν θεράποντα πρὸς ὄλβιον ἀθρήσασα

* * * * *

789.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τέκτονά με σκοπίαζε σοφῶν κοσμήτορα μύθων,
ἰθύνοντα τέχνην εὐεπίης κανόνι.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

of Leuce and Pteleus. The arbiter of the division is the king of the immortals himself, Cronus' son.¹

787.—SOPHRONIUS THE PATRIARCH

On a Guest-house

STRANGER, who formerly on your arrival by land or by sea wandered about with homeless feet, approach now and stay your steps here, where, if you wish to dwell, you will find a lodging all ready. But if you, citizen, demand who made me, it was Eulogius, the good bishop of Alexandria.

788.—ANONYMOUS

UNDER thy rule, noble Fortune, the blest life of men enjoys the light of prosperity. For at thy nod all things bring glory to him whom thou permittest to caress thy divine neck with his right hand. To thy will illustrious kings bow, and the blest leaders of the learned company. Ships, too, rest safer in harbour, saved at sea by thy help, and cities enjoy tranquility, and peoples, and the ambrosial meads of the verdant plain. Therefore looking on thy servant . . .

789.—ANONYMOUS

On a Rhetor

LOOK on me, the adorer of learned discourse, who direct my art by the rule of eloquence.

¹ From Demosth. vii. 39. The places are in the Thracian Chersonese.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

790.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΣ

Τίς ποκ' ἀπ' Οὐλύμποιο μετάγαγε παρθενεῶνα,
 τὸν πάρος οὐρανόισι ἐμβεβαῶτα δόμοις,
 ἐς πόλιν Ἀνδρόκλοιο, θεῶν βασιλείαν Ἴώνων,
 τὰν δορὶ καὶ Μούσαις αἰπυτάταν Ἐφεσον;
 ἦ ῥα σὺ φιλαμένα, Τιτυοκτόνε, μέζον Ὀλύμπου 5
 τὰν τροφόν, ἐν ταῦτα τὸν σὸν ἔθευ θάλαμον.

791.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΣ

Μητρὶ περιστεφέος σηκοῦ, Κυθέρεια, θαλάσση
 κρηπίδας βυθίας οἶδματι πηξαμένη·
 χαίρει δ' ἀμφὶ σὲ πόντος, ἐπὶ ζεφύροιο πνοῆσιν
 ἀφρὸν ὑπὲρ νώτου κυάνεον γελάσας.
 εἵνεκα δ' εὐσεβίης, νηοῦ θ' ὄν ἐγείρατο σεῖο 5
 Πόστουμος, αὐχῆσιν μέζον, †αφλοισι Πάφου.¹

792.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΣ

Νικίεω πόνος οὗτος· αἰεζώουσα Νεκυία
 ἤσκημαι πάσης ἠρίον ἠλικίης·
 δῶματα δ' Αἰδωνῆος ἐρευνήσαντος Ὀμήρου
 γέγραμμαι κείνου πρῶτον ἀπ' ἀρχετύπου.

¹ The poem is very corrupt. The MS. has in l. 1 περι-
 στρεφει σηκόν. In l. 4 Jacobs corrects to ἀφρὸν . . . κυανέου
 and I render so, but the aorist γελάσας can scarcely be right.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

790.—ANTIPATER

On the Temple of Artemis at Ephesus

Who was it that transported the maiden's chamber, that once stood in the celestial palace, from Olympus to Ephesus the city of Androclus, the queen of the Ionians, swift in battle, most excellent in war and letters? Was it thyself, slayer of Tityus, who, loving thy nurse¹ more than Olympus, didst set thy chamber in her?

791.—APOLLONIDES

On a Temple of Aphrodite built in the Sea

CYTHEREA, who hast established in the depths of the flood the foundations of the sanctuary encinctured by thy mother the sea, around thee the sea rejoices, its blue surface smiling gently under the breeze of Zephyr. Because of this act of piety, and thy temple which Postumus erected, thou shalt boast thee more than because of Paphos.

792.—ANTIPATER

On the Picture of Ulysses' descent to Hell

This is the work of Nicias. I am painted here an ever-living City of the dead, the tomb of every age. It was Homer who explored the house of Hades, and I am copied from him as my first original.

¹ According to one story Artemis was born, not at Delos, but at a place called Ortygia near Ephesus.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

793.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΑΠΟ ΤΗΠΑΡΧΩΝ
ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΥ

Εἰς τὴν Μύρωνος βοῦν

Πόρτιν τήνδε Μύρωνος ἰδών, τάχα τοῦτο βοήσεις·
“ Ἡ φύσις ἄπνοος ἐστίν, ἢ ἔμπνοος ἔπλετο τέχνη.”

794.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Βουκόλε, πῆ προθέειν με βιάζεις; ἴσχεο νύσσων·
οὐ γάρ μοι τέχνη καὶ τόδ' ὄπασσεν ἔχειν.

795.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Ἡ χαλκὸν ζώωσε Μύρων σοφός, ἢ τάχα πόρτιν
χάλκωσε ζωὰν ἐξ ἀγέλας ἐρύσας.

796.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Πλάστα Μύρων, σέο πόρτιν ὀδοιπόρος ἦλθεν
ἐλάσσων·
χαλκοῦ δὲ ψαύσας, φῶρ κενὸς ἐξεφάνη.

797.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Εἰσορόων με λέων χαίνει στόμα, χερσὶ δ' αἰείρει
γειοπόνος ζεύγλην, ἀγρονόμος κορύνην.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

793.—JULIAN, PREFECT OF EGYPT

On Myron's Heifer

LOOKING on this heifer of Myron's you are like to cry out: "Either Nature is lifeless, or Art is alive."

794.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

NEAT-HERD, whither dost thou force me to advance? Stop from goading me. Art did not bestow motion on me too.

795.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

SKILLED Myron either made the bronze alive or drove off a live heifer from the herd and made it into bronze.

796.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

SCULPTOR Myron, a traveller came to drive off thy heifer, and feeling the bronze turned out to be a futile thief.

797.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

A LION when he sees me opens his mouth wide, the husbandman picks up his yoke and the herd his staff.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

798.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Τλήθι, Μύρων· τέχνη σε βιάζεται· ἄπνοον ἔργον.
ἐκ φύσεως τέχνη· οὐ γὰρ φύσιν εὔρετο τέχνη.

799.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἐν τῷ πορφυρῷ κίονι τῷ ὄντι εἰς τὸ Φιλαδέλφειον

Εὔρους μὲν βασιλεῖ Μουσήλιος· ἔργα βοῶσι
δημόσια· σθεναρὴν πράγματα πίστιν ἔχει.
Μουσεῖον Ῥώμῃ δ' ἔχαρισσατο, καὶ βασιλῆος
εἰκόνα θεσπεσίην ἐντὸς ἔγραψε δόμων,
τιμὴν μουσοπόλοις, πόλεως χάριν, ἐλπίδα κούρων, ⁵
ἔπλα δὲ τῆς ἀρετῆς, χρήματα τοῖς ἀγαθοῖς.

800.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἐν τῷ αὐτῷ

Ταῦτα λόγοις ἀνέθηκεν ἐκὼν Μουσήλιος ἔργα,
πιστεύων καθαρῶς ὡς θεὸς ἐστι λόγος.

801.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἐν τῷ αὐτῷ

Μουσείου τὰ μὲν αὐτὸς ἐτεύξατο, πολλὰ δὲ σώσας
ἐστῶτα σφαλερῶς, ἴδρυσεν ἀσφαλέως.

¹ A place so called because the statues of the sons of Constantine the Great stood there.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

798.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

BEAR with it, Myron : Art is too strong for thee :
the work is lifeless. Art is the child of Nature, for
Art did not invent Nature.

799.—ANONYMOUS

*On the Porphyry Column in the Philadelphion*¹

MUSELIUS is a well-wisher of the Emperor. Public
works proclaim it ; the force of facts is strong. He
presented Constantinople with a Museum and with a
splendid painting of the sovereign inside, an honour
to poets, an ornament of the city, the hope of youth,
the instrument of virtue, the wealth of good men.

800.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

THESE works did Muselius cheerfully dedicate to
words,² in pure belief that God is the Word.

801.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

HE built parts of the Museum himself, and other
parts which were in danger of falling he saved and
set them up firmly.

² Literature.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

802.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς εἰκόνα Μαρκιανοῦ βασιλέως

Μορφὴν τήνδ' ὄρας ζωῶ ἐναλίγκιον ἵππῳ,
Μαρκιανὸν φορέοντι, βροτῶν βασιλῆα γενέθλης·
δεξιτερὴν δ' ἐτάνυσσε, θέοντα δὲ πῶλον ἐπείγει
δυσμενέος καθύπερθε, ὅτις κεφαλῇ μιν αἰερεῖ.

803.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς εἰκόνα Σοφίας Αὐγούστης ἐν τῇ εἰσόδῳ τοῦ Ζευξίππου
Αὐσονίων δέσποιναν Ἰουλιανὸς πολιοῦχος
ὡς σοφίης μεστὴν ἀνθετο τὴν Σοφίην.

804.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς στήλην Ἰουστίνου βασιλέως

Ἰουστίνον κατὰ χρέος τὸν δεσπότην
Ἰουλιανὸς ὑπαρχος, ὡς εὐεργέτην.

805.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς στήλην Ἄρεως κεχωσμένην ἐν Θράκῃ

Εἰσόκε θούριος οὗτος ἐπὶ χθονὶ κέκλιται Ἄρης,
οὔποτε Θρηκίης ἐπιβήσεται ἔθνεα Γότθων.

806.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς ὠρολόγιον

Κῆπος ἔην ὄδε χῶρος· ἀπὸ σκιερῶν δὲ πετήλων
νυκτοφανῆς τελέθων ἔσκεπεν ἥλιον.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

802.—ANONYMOUS

On a Portrait of the Emperor Marcian

THOU seest this shape, like a live horse, carrying Marcian, ruler of the race of men. His right hand is outstretched and he spurs on the galloping horse above a foeman, who seems to support its weight on his head.

803.—ANONYMOUS

On a Portrait of the Empress Sophia at the Entrance of the Bath Zeuxippus

JULIAN, the prefect of the city, dedicated here Sophia (Wisdom), the queen of the Italians, as being herself full of wisdom.

804.—ANONYMOUS

On a Column with a Statue of the Emperor Justin

JULIAN the prefect dutifully set up here the statue of Justin his master and benefactor.

805.—ANONYMOUS

On a Stele of Ares partly buried in Thrace

As long as this fierce Ares rests on the ground the peoples of the Goths shall never set foot in Thrace.

806.—ANONYMOUS

On a Sun-dial

THIS place was once a garden, and the shade of the leaves shutting out the sun made it like night.

GREEK · ANTHOLOGY

νῦν δὲ παναιγλήεντα καὶ εὐδίου εὖρε τελέσσαι
 Σέργιος αὐτόπτης μυστιπόλος Τριάδος,
 ἔνθα λίθος στατὸς οὗτος ἀειδίνητον ἀνάγκην
 ἐπτάκις ἀγγέλλει ἄντυγος οὐρανίης.

5

807.—ΑΛΛΟ

Μηχανικὴ Φαέθοντα βιάζεται ἀρμονικοῖσι
 γνώμοσιν ἀγρευεῖν τὸν δρόμον ἡελίου·
 βαιὸς δ' ἀμφιέπει λίθος ἄντυγας Ἑριγυεΐης
 ὠρονόμῳ σοφίῃ καὶ σκιάοντι τύπῳ.
 Σεργίου ἀρχιερῆος ἐπουραϊῆσιν ἐφετμαῖς
 τοῦτο συνειργάσθη ἔργον ἐπιχθονίων.

5

808.—ΚΤΡΟΤ ΑΠΟ ΤΗΑΤΩΝ

Εἰς τὴν Μαξιμίνου οἰκίαν

Δεῖματο Μαξιμίνος νεοπηγέος ἔνδοθι Ῥώμης,
 αὐταῖς ἠΐονεσσι θεμεΐλια καρτερὰ πήξας.
 ἀγλαΐη δέ μοι ἀμφὶς ἀπειρεσίη τετάυυσται.
 τῇ καὶ τῇ καὶ ὀπισθεν ἔχω πτόλιν· ἀλλὰ καὶ ἄντην
 πάνθ' ὀρώ γαίης Βιθυνηίδος ἀγλαὰ ἔργα.
 ἡμετέροισ δ' ὑπένερθεν ἐρισθενέεσσι θεμέθλοισ
 πόντος ἄλῶς προχοῆσι κυλίνδεται εἰς ἅλα διαν,
 τόσσον ἐπιψαύων, ὅπόσον χθονὸς ἄκρα διῆναι.
 πολλάκι δ' ἐξ ἐμέθεν τις ἐὼν μέγα θυμὸν ἰάνθη
 βαιὸν ὑπερκύψας, ἐπεὶ εἴσιδεν ἄλλοθεν ἄλλα,
 δένδρεα, δώματα, νῆας, ἅλα, πτόλιν, ἠέρα, γαίαν.

5

10

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

But now Sergius, the patriarch, who hath seen with his eyes and reveals the mysteries of the Holy Trinity, contrived to make it bright and sunlit. Here this fixed stone seven times¹ announces the eternal and fixed revolutions of the vault of heaven.

807.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

THE mechanic art compels Phaethon by means of dials ruled in due measure to direct aright (?) the course of the sun. A small stone governs the circle of Aurora by its skilled division into hours and by the shadow's mark. This work of mortals was constructed by the heavenly command of Sergius the patriarch.

808.—CYRUS THE CONSUL

On the House of Maximinus

MAXIMINUS built me in the newly constructed Rome, fixing my secure foundations actually on the beach. Infinite beauty extends itself around me. To right, left, and behind me lies the city, but facing me I see all the beauties of the Bithynian coast. At the foot of my most strong foundations the salt current rolls to the lovely sea, just touching the land in front of me enough to wet its edge. Often a man leaning out from me slightly has greatly rejoiced his heart, seeing in all directions different things : trees, houses, ships, sea, city, sky, and earth.

¹ Seemingly this means "by seven lines dividing the dial into six equal parts."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

809.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς ἄγαλμα Πινδάρου

Πίνδαρον ἱμερόεντα παρ' ὕδασι Κῦρος ἐγείρει,
οὐνεκα φορμίζων εἶπεν "Ἄριστον ὕδωρ."

810.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Οὗτος Ἴουστίνος Σοφίῃ σχεδόν ἀμφότεροι δὲ
χρῦσεον ἔργον ἔτευξαν ἀπ' Ἀσσυρίοιο θριάμβου.

811.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Φαιδρὸν Ἴουστινιανὸς ἄναξ ἐμὲ χῶρον ἐγείρει,
Ἥελίῳ παρέχων θάμβος ἀνερχομένῳ.
οὐποτε γὰρ τοιοῦτον ἐπὶ χθονὸς ἔδρακε κάλλος
ὑψόθεν οὐρανίην οἶμον ἐπερχόμενος.

812.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς Ἴουστίνῳν

Θεῖον Ἴουστίνον, καθαρὸν φρουρήτορα θεσμῶν,
Δομνίνος καθαροῖς ἐν προθύροισι Δίκης.

813.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς Σοφίαν αὐτοῦ γυναῖκα

Τῆς Σοφίης τόδ' ἄγαλμα Δίκης προπάροιθε θυράων
οὐ γὰρ ἀνευθε δίκης ἔπρεπε τὴν σοφίην.

¹ Olymp. 1. 1.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

809.—BY THE SAME

On a Statue of Pindar

CYRUS set up Pindar beside the water, because singing to the lyre he said, "Water is best."¹

810.—ANONYMOUS

THIS is Justin next Sophia. Both made the golden work after their Assyrian triumph.²

811.—ANONYMOUS

JUSTINIAN, the emperor, built me the bright house, a marvel for the sun to view at his rising. For never before when he mounted his celestial path did he see such beauty on earth.

812.—ANONYMOUS

On Justin

DOMNINUS in the pure portals of Justice erected the statue of divine Justin, the pure guardian of Law.

813.—ANONYMOUS

On Sophia his Wife

THIS statue of Sophia stands before the gates of Justice, for wisdom should not be apart from justice.

¹ The Persian war, which, after all, was not very successful.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

814.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Eis λουτρόν

Νύμφαι Νηϊάδες, μετανάστιοι, οὐχ ἅμα πάσας
 εἶξειν ὠϊόμην χεύμασιν ἡμετέροις·
 εἰ δὲ τόσῃν τὸ λουτρόν ἔχει χάριν, οὐδὲν ὀνήσει
 ὁ φθόνος, εἰ Νύμφαι πᾶν ἀπέλειπον ὕδωρ.

815.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ξεῖνε, τί νῦν σπεύδεις ὀρώων ἀκεσῶδυνον ὕδωρ;
 εὐφροσύνης τὸ λουτρόν ἀπορρύπτει μελεδῶνας·
 μόχθον ἐλαφρίζει· τόδε γὰρ ποίησε Μιχαήλ,
 ὅς κρατερῆς βασιληίδος αὐλῆς ἡγεμονεύει.

816.—ΑΛΛΟ

Eis μινσώριον τῶν Εὐβούλου

Ἄντια Τηλεμάχοιο καὶ ἐγγύθι Πηνελοπείης
 τίπτε, πολυφράδμων, πολυταρβέα χεῖρα τιταίνεις;
 οὐκ ἐρέει μνηστῆρσι τεόν ποτε νεῦμα τιθήνη.

817.—ΑΛΛΟ

Eis ἐνδυτήν

Ἐν τῇ τραπέζῃ τῶν ἀχράντων θυμάτων
 πάθη τυθέντων τῶν ὑπὲρ Χριστοῦ γράφω·
 οὐσπερ γὰρ αἰτῶ πρὸς σκέπην ἔχειν Πέτρος,
 φρικτοῦ τέθεικα τοῖς σκεπάσμασιν τόπου.

¹ The spring supplying the bath had failed. It is difficult to see how, as the epigram implies, the bath could retain its charm in the absence of water.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

814.—ANONYMOUS

On a Bath

NAIAD Nymphs, ye truants, I never thought you would all quit my streams. But if the bath possesses such charm, Envy will accomplish naught, even though the Nymphs desert all the water.¹

815.—ANONYMOUS

On Another

STRANGER, why dost thou quicken thy steps now, when thou seest the water that cures pain? This is the bath of joy; it washes away care, it lightens labour. It was built by Michael, the prefect of the Imperial Palace.

816.—ANONYMOUS

On a Dish belonging to Eubulus

IN presence of Telemachus and near Penelope, why, wise Odysseus, dost thou stretch out thy hand in terror?² Thy nurse will never tell the suitors of thy gesture.

817.—ANONYMOUS

On an Altar-cloth

ON the table of the immaculate sacrifice I depict the passions of those sacrificed for Christ. For those whom I beg to have as protectors have I, Peter, put in the covering of the dread place.

² *i.e.* signing to the nurse not to reveal who he is. *Od.* xix. 479.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

818.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς δίσκον ἄλλον ἐν τῷ αὐτῷ

Καὶ Πέτρος ἄλλος, τὸν τάφον τοῦ Κυρίου
τὸν ζωοποιὸν εἰσιδεῖν μὴ συμφθάσας,
ἔγλυψα δίσκον, μνήματος θείου τύπου,
ἐν ᾧ τὸ Χριστοῦ σῶμα κύψας προσβλέπω.

819.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς ποτήριον ἐν τῷ αὐτῷ

Κρατῆρ νοητὸς πνεύματος θείου βλύσει
κατανύξεως ροῦν ἐγχεῶ ταῖς καρδίαις.

820.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς εἴσοδον τῆς Ἡρίας

Τοῦτον Ἰουστινιανὸς ἀγακλέα δείματο χῶρον,
ὔδατι καὶ γαίῃ κάλλος ἐπικρεμάσας.

821.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Κοίρανοι, ὑμετέστην ἀρετὴν κάρτος τε καὶ ἔργα
αὐδήσει χρόνος αἰέν, ἕως πόλος ἀστέρας ἔλκη.

822.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς μινσώριον ἔχον ιβ' ζώδια καὶ ἕτερα

Ἄργυρεος πόλος οὔτος, ὅπη Φαέθοντα Σελήνη
δέρκεται ἀντιτύπων πιπλαμένη φαέων·

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

818.—ANONYMOUS

On a Disc

I, ANOTHER Peter, not having survived to see the life-giving tomb of the Lord, carved this disc representing the Holy Sepulchre, in which, bending low, I see Christ's body.

819.—ANONYMOUS

On a Cup

I, THE mystic cup, by the flow of the Holy Spirit pour into the heart a stream of repentance.

820.—ANONYMOUS

*On the Entrance of the Heraeum*¹

JUSTINIAN built this magnificent house, a thing of beauty to overhang land and water.

821.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

PRINCES, Time will always proclaim your virtue, power, and great deeds, as long as the stars move in heaven.

822.—ANONYMOUS

On a Dish with the Twelve Signs of the Zodiac

THIS is the silver heaven where the Moon gazes on the Sun, full herself of his reflected splendour,

¹ On the Asiatic bank of the Bosphorus. It is described by Gibbon, chap. xl. Nos. 663 and 664 above may refer to its gardens.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἀπλανέες δ' ἐκίτερθε καὶ ἀντιθέοντες ἀλήται
ἀνδρομέης γενεῆς πᾶσαν ἄγουσι τύχην.

823.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Σιγάτω λάσιον Δρυάδων λέπας, οἳ τ' ἀπὸ πέτρας
κρουνοί, καὶ βληχῆ πουλυμιγῆς τοκάδων,
αὐτὸς ἐπεὶ σύριγγι μελίζεται εὐκελάδφ Πάν,
ὕγρον ἰεὶς ζευκτῶν χεῖλος ὑπὲρ καλάμων
αἱ δὲ περίξ θαλεροῖσι χορὸν ποσὶν ἐστήσαντο 5
Ἵδριάδες Νύμφαι, Νύμφαι Ἀμαδρυάδες.

W. H. D. Rouse, *An Echo of Greek Song*, p. 49; A. J. Butler, *Amaranth and Asphodel*, p. 47.

824.—ΕΡΤΚΙΟΤ

Εὔστοχα θηροβολεῖτε, κυναγέται, οἱ ποτὶ ταύταν
Πανὸς ὀρειώτα νισσόμενοι σκοπιάν,
αἶτε λίνοις βαίνοιτε πεποιθότες, αἶτε σιδάρφ,
αἶτε καὶ ἰξευταὶ λαθροβόλφ δόνακι
κάμέ τις ὑμείων ἐπιβωσάτω· οἶδα ποδάγραν 5
κοσμεῖν, καὶ λόγγαν, καὶ λῖνα, καὶ καλάμους.

825.—ΑΔΗΑΟΝ

Εἰς ὄλκον ὕδατος ἡρέμα καὶ δίχα ἤχου φερόμενον, ἐν ᾧ
ἄγαλμα Πανὸς ἴστατο

Πᾶνά με τὸν δυσέρωτα καὶ ἐξ ὑδάτων φύγεν Ἴχθῶ.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

while on either side the fixed stars and the planets
that move contrary to them work the whole fortune
of the race of men.

823.—PLATO

LET the cliff clothed in greenery of the Dryads
keep silence, and the fountains that fall from the
rock, and the confused bleating of the ewes newly
lambled; for Pan himself plays on his sweet-toned
pipe, running his pliant lips over the joined reeds,
and around with their fresh feet they have started
the dance, the Nymphs, Hydriads, and Hamadryads.

824.—ERYCIUS

HUNTERS, who come to this peak where dwells
mountain Pan, good luck to you in the chase, whether
ye go on your way trusting in nets or in the steel,
or whether ye be fowlers relying on your hidden
lined reeds. Let each of you call on me. I have
skill to bring success to trap, spear, nets, and reeds.

825.—ANONYMOUS

*On a Machine for drawing Water which worked
noiselessly, on which stood an image of Pan*

ECHO fled from the waters, too, to escape me, Pan,
her unhappy lover.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

826.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Eis Σάτυρον κρήνη ἐφειστώτα, καὶ Ἔρωτα καθεύδοντα
 Τὸν Βρομίου Σάτυρον τεχνήσατο δαιδαλέῃ χεῖρ,
 μούνη θεσπεσίως πνεῦμα βαλοῦσα λίθῳ.
 εἰμὶ δὲ ταῖς Νύμφαισιw ὁμέψιος· ἀντὶ δὲ τοῦ πρὶν
 πορφυρέου μέθυος λαρόν ὕδωρ προχέω.
 εὐκηλον δ' ἴθυνε φέρων πόδα, μὴ τάχα κούρον 5
 κινήσης, ἀπαλῶ κώματι θελγόμενον.

827.—ΑΜΜΩΝΙΟΥ

Eis τὸ αὐτό

Εἰμὶ μὲν εὐκεράσιο φίλος θεράπων Διονύσου,
 λειβῶ δ' ἀργυρέων ὕδατα Ναϊάδων·
 θέλω δ' ἡρεμέοντα νέου περὶ κώματι παῖδα
 * * * * *

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

826.—PLATO

On a Satyr standing by a Well and Love Asleep

A CUNNING master wrought me, the Satyr, son of Bacchus, divinely inspiring the monolith with breath. I am the playmate of the Nymphs, and instead of purple wine I now pour forth pleasant water. Guide thy steps here in silence, lest thou disturb the boy lapped in soft sleep.

827.—AMMONIUS

On the Same

I AM the dear servant of horned Dionysus, and pour forth the water of the silver Naiads, soothing the young boy who rests asleep . . .

31 Oct., 1925

INDEXES

GENERAL INDEX

- Achilles, 457, 459, 460, 463, 467, 470, 473; shield of, eps. on, 115-116
 Achilles Tatius, ep. ou his romance 203
 Admetus, 466
 Aeneas, 236; ep. on, 163
 Aesculapian, dedication to, 511
 Agamemnon, 473, 495; baths of, near Smyrna, 631
 Agarra, town in Susiana, 430
 Agricola, 549
 Ajax, 470; eps. on, 177, 204
 Alcaeus of Lesbos, 184, 571
 Alcaeus of Messene, ep. on, 520
 Aicestis, 466
 Alcman, 184, 571
 Alexandria, 628
 Aithaea, 465
 Alpheus, river, 362, 526, 683
 Amasia in Pontus, 668
 Ammon, father of Alexander, 241
 Amphion, Thebes built by, 216, 250
 Anacreon, 184, 571; statue of, 599
 Anastasius I. emperor (491-518 A.D.) 210, 656
 Andromeda, 479
 Animals, eps. on: Ants, 438; Ass, 301; Bees, 302, 404, 548; Birds, singing, 76, 87, 88, 342, 306; Bookworm, 251; Cicada, 264, 273, 372, 373; Cock, 286; Cow, 22, 274; Crow, 272; Dog, 83, 268, 303, 311, 417; Dolphin, 222; Eagle and Octopus, 10; Elephant, 285; Goat, 123, 224, 745; Goat and Wolf, 47; Hare and Octopus, 14, 94, 227; Hare and Shark, 17, 18, 371; Hen, 95; Heron, 551; Horse, 19, 20, 21, 295; Mouse, 88, 310, 410; Nightingale and Dolphin, 88; Oxen, 299, 347, 453; Parrot, 562; Raven, 339; Swallow, 57, 70, 122, 346; Sheep, peculiar breed, from Susiana, 430; Wolves, 252
 Antaeus and Heracles, 391
 Antimachus, ep. on his *Lyde*, 63
 Antioch, 680
 Antonia, niece of Augustus, 239
 Auyte, 26
 Apelles, portrait of, by himself, 595
 Aphrodite, shrine of, 143, 144, 333, 791; statue of, 332, 601; picture of Ares and, 591; dedication to, 324; armed at Sparta, 320, 321
 Apollo, hymn to, 525; statue of, 238
 Apollonius, mathematician, 578
 Aquae Augustae (Dax), 419
 Aratus, eps. on his *Phaenomena*, 25, 107
 Archilochus, ep. on his works, 185
 Ares and Aphrodite, picture of, 591
 Arethusa, fountain in Sicily, 362, 683
 Argos, 688
 Arion, ep. on, 308
 Aristophanes, ep. on his works, 186
 Arsinoe, queen of Egypt, 776
 Artemis Lochia, 46
 Assus, 679
 Athamas, 345
 Athena, statue of, 576, 590; Itonia, temple of, 743
 Athens, 701, 702
 Augustus, 224, 248, 291, 307, 419, 562

GENERAL INDEX

- Bacchylides, 571
 Basil I. emperor (867-886 A.D.), 686
 Baths, eps. on, 606-640, 814, 815
 Bathylus, pantomime dancer (Augustan age), 542
 Beer, ep. on, 368
 Berytus, destroyed by earthquake, 425-427
 Bessi, Thracian tribe, 428
 Bull fight, ep. on, 543
 Boats made of hides, 306
 Bridge over the Cephissus, 147; over the Sangarius, 641
- Caius Caesar, 59, 297
 Calchedon, 551
 Callimachus, his *Hecale*, 545
 Camarina in Sicily, 685
 Celts, custom of, 125
 Cephalus, bridge over, 147
 Chilon, picture of, 596
 Cibyra in Phrygia, 648, 649
 Cimon, painter, 758
 Cleopatra, queen of Egypt, 752
 Cleopatra, daughter of the above, 235
 Clitomachus, paneratiast, 688
 Clocks and Dials, eps. on, 779, 780, 782, 806, 807
 Clytaemnestra, ep. on, 126
 Constantine III. emperor (641 A.D.), 655
 Constantinople, 614, 618, 619, 624, 625, 650, 651, 653, 655-660, 677, 681, 689, 690, 691, 696, 697, 799, 808, 820; ep. on, 647
 Corcyra, 7
 Corinna, poetess, 26
 Corinth, eps. on, 151, 284
 Courtesan, dedication by, 332
 Croesus and Diogenes, 145
 Cyciades, 420
 Cyzicus, temple of Hadrian at, 656
- Dancing girl, ep. on, 139
 Daphne, near Antioch, 665
 Daphnis (mythical shepherd), 338, 341, 433, 437, 556
 Deidamia, 462
 Delos, eps. on, 100, 408, 424, 550
 Demeter, mysteries of, 298
 Democritus and Heraclitus, 148
 Dicearchiaea (= Puteoli), 708
 Diogenes and Croesus, 145
- Dionysius, painter (5th cent. B.C.) 758
 Dionysus, hymn to, 524; prayer to, 403
 Divination by stones, 263
 Doberus in Macedonia, 300
 Draught-board, eps. on, 767-769
 Drusus, son of Germanicus, 495
- Earthquakes, eps. on, 423, 425-427, 501
 Echo, eps. on, 27, 382
 Ephesus, destruction of by flood, 424; eps. on Artemision at, 58, 790
 Epicharmus, statue of, 600
 Epicteus, eps. on his *Manual*, 207, 208
 Epigram, nature of, 342
 Erichthonius, statue of, 590
 Erinna, poetess, 26; ep. on, 190
 Eros, 157, 420, 440, 449, 626, 627; statues etc. of, 15, 221, 325, 585, 749, 773, 826
 Eunomus, lyre-player, 584
 Euripus, the, ep. on, 73
 Eurotas, river in Laconia, 280; statue of, 709
 Eutychides, sculptor (circ. 300 B.C.), 709
- Fountains, eps. on, 37, 38, 225, 258, 313-315, 326-330, 333, 374, 549, 676
 Fortune, 134, 135, 180-183
- Galus, see Caius
 Germanicus, 283
 Grammatiaus, sorrows of, 168-175
- Harmonia, wife of Cadmus, 216
 Hector, 463, 476
 Hecuba, ep. on, 117
 Helen, 474, 475, 478
 Hephaestus, statue of, 590
 Hera, 468, 469; statue of, 589
 Heraclea Pontica, ep. on, 646
 Heracles, 72, 468, 469; statue of, 316, 441; fighting with Antaeus, 391; boar sacred to, 240
 Heraclitus, the philosopher, ep. on, 540; Democritus and, 148
 Heraclius, emperor (610-641 A.D.), 656

GENERAL INDEX

- Hermaphroditus, 317; statue of, 783
 Hermes, 72; dedication to, 744; prayer to, 81; statue of, 314, 316, 319, 335
 Hero and Leander, 381
 Herodotus, ep. on, 160
 Hesiod, ep. on, 64
 Hierapolis in Phrygia, 392
 Hippocrates, ep. on, 53
 Hippodamia, 480
 Hippolytus and Phaedra, ep. on, 132
 Homer, eps. on, 24, 97, 192, 455, 522, 575; *see* *Iliad*
 Horn of bull used as cup, 300
 Hunters, eps. on, 275, 337
 Hyacinth, ep. on, 121
 Hyagnis, father or rival of Marsyas, 268, 340
 Hymenæus, 514
 Hypatia, 400

 Ibycus, lyric poet (6th cent. B.C.), 184, 571
 Idothea, 474
Iliad, headings of the Books, 385
 Ians, eps. on, 648, 649, 787
 Iphion of Corinth, painter (5th cent. B.C.), 757
 Iris, river in Pontus, 668
 Isaurians, 531

 Juba, King of Numidia, 235
 Julian, emperor, 689
 Justin II, emperor (565-578 A.D.), 779, 804, 810, 812
 Justinian, emperor (527-565 A.D.), 641, 811, 820

 Lais, the famous courtesan, 260
 Latrines, eps. on, 642-644, 662
 Leander, *see* Hero
 Leonidas, King of Sparta, 293, 294
 Ligurians, character of, 516
 Love, *see* *Eros*
 Lycophron, ep. on his *Cassandra*, 191
 Lyde, *see* Antimachus
 Lyric poets, the nine, 184, 571

 Marcellus, nephew of Augustus, 545
 Marclian, emperor (450-457 A.D.), 802

 Maria, empress, wife of Honorius, 613
 Marriage, dispraise of, 133, 168
 Medea, picture of, 346; statue of, 593
 Meleager of Calydon, 465
 Menander, ep. on, 187
 Menelaus, 467, 475
 Menippus, author of *Periplus*, 559
 Methe (Drunkennes), figure of, 752
 Mili (water), ep. on, 418
 Moero, poetess, 26
 Monthu, Egyptian, 383; Roman, 384, 530
 Mopsuestia in Cilicia, 698
 Mosquito net, eps. on, 764-766
 Muses, eps. on, 504, 505
 Mycenæ, eps. on, 28, 101-103
 Myron (5th cent. B.C.), his statue of a beller, 713-742, 793-798
 Myrtis, poetess, 26

 Nauplius, father of Palamedes, 289, 429
 Neoptolemus, 461, 462
 Nero, emperor, 352, 572
 Nero, son of Germanicus, 219
 Nestor, 471
 Nicander and his poems, eps. on, 211-213
 Nicias, painter (4th cent. B.C.), 792
 Nicias, tyrant of Cos, 81
 Nicopolis, ep. on, 553
 Nonnus, ep. on his *Dionysiaca*, 198
 Nossis, poetess, 26
 Nymphs, dedications to, 326-328

 Obelisk in Hippodrome, Constantinople, 682
 Onatas, sculptor (5th cent. B.C.), 238
 Orliclus, ep. on his *Tactics*, 210
 Organ, ep. on, 365
 Oribasius, ep. on his works, 199

 Pan, 338, 341, 823, 824; ep. on, 142; guardian of a vine, 249
 Panaetius, Stoic philosopher (3rd cent. B.C.), 358
 Paris, 464, 475
 Pasiphae, 456
 Patroclus, 476
 Pelæus, 467
 Pelops, 480
 Pen, ep. on, 162
 Pergamum, 656

GENERAL INDEX

- Perseus, 479
 Pharos, the lighthouse at Alexandria, eps. on, 60, 674
 Philip II. of Macedon, 288
 Philip V. of Macedon, 518, 519
 Philomela, Procne and Tereus, 451
 (see Itylus in index to vol. I)
 Philostorgius, eps. on his History, 193, 194
 Phradmon, sculptor (5th cent. B.C.), 743
 Pindar, 184, 571; statue of, 809
 Pisander, epic poet (7th cent. B.C.), statue of, 598
 Piso, L. Calpurnius, 93, 428, 541, 552
 Plato, ep. on, 188; ep. on his *Phaedo*, 358
 Poetesses, ep. on, 26
 Polygnotus, painter (5th cent. B.C.), 700
 Pompey, 402
 Poppaea, wife of Nero, 355
 Porphyry, neo-platonist philosopher, ep. on, 214
 Poseidon, prayer to, 90
 Praxilla, poetess, 26
 Praxiteles, 756; his group of Thespiades, 603
 Priam, 478
 Priapus, 338; prayer to, 437
 Proclus and Theo, ep. on, 202; life of, by Marinus, 196, 197
 Procne, see Philomela
 Prusa in Bithynia, 676
 Psophis in Arcadia, 341
 Pterelae, mythical King of Taphos, 684
 Pylades, pantomime dancer (age of Augustus), 248
 Pyramids, ep. on, 710
 Pyrrhus, see Neoptolemus
- Rhine, 125
 Rhodes, 178, 287
- Sages, the seven, 366
 Sangarius, bridge over, 641
 Sappho, 26, 184; eps. on, 68, 189, 506, 521
 Sarapis, 378
 Sardis, ep. on, 645; destruction of by earthquake, 423
 Satyr, statue of, 826, 827
- Scopas, sculptor (4th cent. B.C.), 774
 Scylla, statue of, 755
 Scyllus, the diver, 296
 Ships, eps. on, 29-36, 82, 105-107, 131, 218, 376, 398, 415, 416
 Shipwrecks and accidents at sea, 40-42, 84, 85, 222, 228, 267, 269, 271, 276, 292
 Silenus, 317; statue of, 756
 Simondea, 184, 571
 Skull, ep. on, 439
 Smyrna, 670-673, 675, 678
 Socrates, picture of, 594
 Sophia, empress, wife of Justin II, 657, 803, 810, 813
 Sophocles, ep. on, 98
 Spartan, the runaway, 61, 397, 447
 Stepmother, eps. on, 67-69
 Steichorus, 184, 571
 Strymon river, 707
 Sybota, island, 555
- Taphos, island, 684
 Tarsus, 557
 Teleboae, ancient inhabitants of Taphos, 684
 Telephus, 477
 Telesilla, poetess, 26
 Tenos, 550
 Terebinth island in Propontis, 413
 Tereus, see Philomela
 Termessus in Lycia, 705
 Thasos, 242
 Thebes, eps. on, 216, 250, 253
 Theo and Proclus, ep. on, 202
 Thermopylae, battle of, 279, 304
 Theocritus, parentage of, 434
 Theocritus of Chios, 434
 Theodosius I. emperor (379-395 A.D.), 682
 Theodosius II. emperor (408-450 A.D.), 690
 Thessalonica, 428, 686
 Thetis, 477, 486
 Thucydides, ep. on, 583
 Tiberius, 178, 287
 Treasure, hurried, ep. on, 44, 45, 52
 Trees, eps. on, 3-6, 71, 78, 79, 130, 231, 247, 256, 282, 312, 414, 563, 661, 706
 Troy, eps. on, 62, 104, 152-155, 387

GENERAL INDEX

Tryphon, gem-carver, 544

Tychon, lesser god, 334

Ulysses, 458, 459, 470-472

Vespasian, 349

Victory, statues of, 59

Vine, eps. on, 75, 99, 249, 281

Women, abuse of, 165-167

Xenocles, architect, 147

Xerxes, 293, 294

Zeno, emperor (474-491 A.D.), 482

Zeus, prayer to, 7, 9; temple of, at Athens, 701, 702; as a Satyr, 775

Zeuxippus, gymnasium at Constantinople, 614, 650

INDEX OF AUTHORS INCLUDED IN THIS VOLUME

M = Wreath of Meleager
Ph = Wreath of Philippus
Ag = Cycle of Agathias

(For explanation of these terms, v. Introduction to vol. 1, page v.)

- Ablabius Illustris (Ag), 762
 Adaens of Macedonia (Ph), 300, 303, 544
 Aemilianus of Nicaea (Ph), 218, 756
 Agathias Scholasticus (6th cent. A.D.), 152, 153, 154, 155, 204, 442, 482, 519, 631, 641-644, 653, 662, 665, 677, 766-769
 Alcaeus of Messene (M, 3rd cent. B.C.), 518, 519, 588
 Alpheius of Mitylene (Ph, Augustan age), 90, 95, 97, 100, 101, 104, 110, 526
 Ammianus (1st cent. A.D. ?), 573
 Ammonius (date unknown), 827
 Anacreon (M, 6th cent. B.C.), 715 (?), 716 (?)
 Antagoras of Rhodes (3rd cent. B.C.) 147
 Antigonus of Carystus (Ph, 3rd cent. B.C.), 406
 Antimachus (M, 5th cent. B.C.), 321
 Antipater of Sidon (M, 1st cent. B.C.), 23 (?), 58, 66, 76, 143, 151, 323, 567, 603, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 728, 790, 792
 Antipater of Thessalonica (Ph, Augustan age), 3, 10, 26, 46, 59, 72, 77, 82, 92, 93, 96, 112, 149, 150, 186, 215, 231, 233, 241, 266, 268, 269, 282, 297, 302, 305, 309, 407, 408 (?), 417, 418, 420, 421, 428, 517, 541, 550, 552, 557, 706, 752 (?)
 Antiphanes of Macedonia (Ph, Augustan age), 84, 245, 256, 258, 409
 Antiphilus of Byzantium (Ph, 1st cent. A.D.), 13B, 14, 29, 34, 35, 71, 73, 86, 156, 178, 192, 222, 242, 263, 277, 294, 298, 306, 310, 404, 413, 415, 546, 549, 551
 Antonius of Argos (Ph), 102
 Anyte (M, 4th cent. B.C.), 144, 313, 314, 745
 Apollonides (Ph, 1st cent. A.D.), 228, 243, 244, 257, 284 (?), 265, 271, 280, 281, 287, 296, 408 (?), 422, 791
 Arabius Scholasticus (Ag) 667
 Archias of Mytilene (Ph ? date unknown), 19, 111, 339, 343 (?), 750 (?)
 Archias of Antioch (Ph, 1st cent. B.C.), 27 (?), 64 (?), 91, 343 (?), 750 (?)
 Artemidorus, the grammarian (3rd cent. B.C.), 205
 Asclepiades (M, 3rd cent. B.C.), 62, 64 (?), 752
 Athenaeus, writer of epigrams (date uncertain), 498

INDEX OF AUTHORS

- Bassus, Lollius (Ph), 30 (?), 53 (?)
 236, 279, 289
 Bianor (Ph), 223, 227, 259, 272, 273,
 278, 296, 308, 423, 548
 Boethius, elegiac poet (Ph), 248

 Callimachus (M, 3rd cent. B.C.),
 336, 597, 565, 566
 Carphyllides or Carpyllides (M), 52
 Clandianus (Byzantine poet), 139,
 140, 753, 754
 Cometas Chartularius (Ag), 586,
 597
 Crates, the Cynic philosopher (4th
 cent. B.C.), 497
 Crinagoras (Ph, Augustan age), 81,
 224, 234, 235, 239, 276, 283, 284,
 291, 419, 429, 430, 439, 513, 516,
 542, 545, 555, 559, 560, 562
 Cyllenius (date unknown), 4, 33
 Cyrillus (date unknown), 369
 Cyrus (Ag), 136, 623, 808, 809

 Damocharis Grammaticus (Ag), 633
 Damosstratus (M), 328
 Demetrius of Bithynia (2nd cent.
 B.C. ?), 730
 Diocles, Julius (Ph), 109
 Diodorus of Sardis (Ph, 1st cent.
 A.D.), 60, 219, 405, 776
 Dioscorides (M, 2nd cent. B.C.), 340,
 568, 734
 Diotimus of Miletus (M), 391
 Duris of Ilaea (4th cent. B.C. ?),
 424

 Empedocles, 569
 Epigonus of Thessalonica (Ph), 261
 Eratosthenes Scholasticus (Ag), 444
 Erycius (Ph, 1st cent. B.C.), 233,
 237, 558, 824
 Eupithius of Athens (3rd cent.
 A.D. ?), 206
 Eutoimius Illustrius (Ag), 587
 Evemus of Ascalon (Ph), 62, 75,
 122 (?), 251, 602 (?), 717, 718

 Flaccus, *see* Statyllus

 Geminus (Ph), 288, 414, 707, 740
 Germanicus Caesar, 17, 18, 387 (?)

 Glaucus of Nicopolis (Ph ?), 341
 Glaucus of Athens (date unknown),
 774
 Hadrian, 137, 387 (?), 402
 Heliodorus, author of the *Æthiopica*,
 485, 490
 Hermocreon (M), 327
 Honestus of Corinth (Ph), 216, 225,
 230, 250, 292

 Isidorus of Aegae (Ph), 11 (?), 94

 Joannes Barbucalius (Ag), 425, 426,
 427, 628 (?)
 Julian, the emperor, 365, 368
 Julianus, Prefect of Egypt (Ag),
 398, 445, 446, 447, 481 (?), 652,
 654, 661, 738, 739, 769, 793-798

 Leon, the philosopher (Byzantine),
 200, 201, 202, 203 (?), 214, 361,
 578, 579
 Leonidas of Tarentum (M, 3rd cent.
 B.C.), 24, 25, 99, 107, 316, 318,
 320, 322, 326, 329, 335, 337, 563,
 719, 744
 Leonidas of Alexandria (1st cent.
 A.D.), 12, 42, 78, 79, 80, 106, 123,
 179, 344-356
 Leontius Scholasticus (Ag), 614,
 624, 630, 650, 681
 Lucian, 120, 387
 Lucillus (1st cent. A.D.), 55 (?), 572

 Macedonius Consul (Ag), 625, 645,
 648, 649¹
 Maecius, Quintus (Ph), 249, 403, 411
 Marcus Argentarius (Ph), 87, 161,
 221, 229, 246, 270, 286, 554, 732
 Marcus the younger (Ph), 23 (?)
 Marianus Scholasticus (Ag), 626,
 627, 657, 668, 669
 Marinus of Neapolis (5th cent. A.D.),
 196, 197
 Meicager (1st cent. B.C.), 16, 331,
 363, 453
 Menecrates of Smyrna, or Samos
 (M), 54, 55 (?), 390
 Metrodorus (date uncertain), 360,
 712
 Minnermus (7th cent. B.C.), 50

¹ No. 275, a poem from the *Wreath* of Philippus, cannot be by Macedonius, and the name is corrupt.

INDEX OF AUTHORS

- Mnasalcaas** (M, 4th cent. B.C.), 70, 324, 333
Moschus of Syracuse (3rd cent. B.C.), 440
Mundus Munatius (Ph), 103
Mucius, *see* Scaevola
Musicius (probably corrupt—the epigram is elsewhere attributed to Plato), 39

Nestor of Laranda (2nd cent. A.D.), 129, 364, 537 (?)
Nicarchus (M), 330, 576
Nicias (M, 3rd cent. B.C.), 315, 564
Nicodemus (date unknown), 53 (?)
Nossis (M, 3rd cent. B.C.), 332, 604, 605

Onomans (date unknown), 749

Palladas of Alexandria (Ag, 5th cent. A.D.), 5, 6, 119, 165-176, 180-183, 377-379, 393-395, 397, 400, 401, 441, 484, 486, 487, 489, 501, 502, 503, 508, 528, 773
Pamphilus (M), 57
Parmenion of Macedonia (Ph), 27(?), 43, 69, 113, 114, 304, 342
Paulus Silentiarius (Ag, 6th cent. A.D.), 396, 443, 620, 651, 658, 663, 664, 764, 765, 770, 782
Perses (M, circ. 300 B.C.), 334
Philemon, the comic poet (4th cent. B.C.), 450
Philippus of Thessalonica (2nd cent. A.D. ?), 11 (?), 22, 56, 83, 85, 88, 89, 232, 240, 247, 253, 254, 255, 262, 264 (?), 267, 274, 285, 290, 293, 299, 307, 311, 416, 438, 543, 553, 561, 575, 708, 709, 742, 777, 778
Philodemus, the Epicurean (Ph, 1st cent. B.C.), 412, 570
Philostorgius (Christian writer), 193, 194
Phioxenus (M), 319

Phocas Diaconus, 772
Photius, the Patriarch (9th cent. A.D.), 203 (?)
Plato (M, 4th cent. B.C.), 3 (?), 44 (?), 51, 506, 747, 823, 826
Plato Comicus, 359 (?)
Plato Junior (date unknown), 13, 748, 751
Polemon, King of Pontus (1st cent. B.C.), 748
Polysenus, Julius, of Sardis (Ph, 1st cent. B.C.), 1, 7, 8, 9
Pompeius (Ph), 28 (?)
Posidippus (M, 3rd cent. B.C.), 359 (?)
Ptolemaeus (uncertain which), 577

Sabinus, Tullius (Ph), 410
Scaevola, Mucius (Ph), 217
Secundus of Tarentum (Ph), 35, 260, 301
Simonides (M, 5th cent. B.C.), 700, 757, 758
Sophronius, Patriarch of Jerusalem (7th cent. A.D.), 787
Statyllius Flaccus (Ph), 371, 43, 45, 98, 117
Stephanus Grammaticus, 385

Thallus of Miletus (Ph), 220
Theaetetus Scholasticus (Ag), 659
Theocritus, 338, 432-437, 598, 599, 600
Theodoridas (M, 3rd cent. B.C.), 743
Theon of Alexandria (5th cent. A.D.), 41, 491
Tiberius Illustrius (Ag ?), 2, 370
Tryphon (date unknown), 488

Zelotas (date unknown), 30 (?), 31
Zenobius Grammaticus, 711
Zonas (Diodorus) of Sardis (Ph, 1st cent. B.C.), 226, 312, 556
Zosimus of Thasos (date unknown), 40

¹ Statyllius should be restored for the Tullius of the MS.



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