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MEDULLA
POETARUM ROMANORUM:
OR, THE

Most Beautiful and Instructive

PASSAGES
OF THE

ROMAN POETS.
BEING A

COLLECTION,
(Disposed under proper HEADS,)

Of such DESCRIPTIONS, ALLUSIONS, COMPARISONS, CHARACTERS, and SENTIMENTS, as may best serve to shew the RELIGION, LEARNING, POLITICKS, ARTS, CUSTOMS, OPINIONS, MANNERS, and CIRCUMSTANCES of the ANTIENTS.

WITH

TRANSLATIONS of the same in ENGLISH VERSE.

By Mr. HENRY BAKER.

VOL. II. NTE

LONDON:

Printed for D. MIDWINTER, A. BETTESWORTH and C. HITCH, J. and J. PEMBERTON, R. WARE, C. RIVINGTON, F. CLAY, J. BATLEY and J. WOOD, A. WARD, J. and P. KNAPTON, T. LONGMAN, and R. HETT. MDCCXXXVII.

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MEDULLA

POETARUM ROMANORUM.

REX. Vide Admonitio Principi. Potentia. Tyrannus.

TU quicunque es, qui Sceptra tenes,
Licet omne tua vulgus in aula
Centum pariter limina pulſet:
Cum tot populis ſtipatus eas,
In tot populis vix una fides.

Tenet auratum limen Erinnys,
Et cum magnæ patuere fores,
Intrant fraudes, cautique doli,
Ferrumque latens.—Cumque in populos
Prodire parant, comes invidia eſt.
Noctem quoties ſummovet Eos,
Regem toties credite naſci.

Pauci Reges, non Regna colunt:
Plures fulgor convocat aulæ.——

Sen. Herc. Œt.

Neſcitis

THE

Moſt Beautiful and Inſtructive

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KING. See Advice to a Prince. Greatneſs. Tyrant.

HOwever great, whoe'er you are,
That Earth's imperial Scepters bear,
Tho' thouſands in your Palace wait,
And crowd your hundred Rooms of State:
Of all the Slaves that cringe around,
Scarce ev'n in one can Truth be found.
The Furies in proud Domes reſide,
And thro' the Doors extended wide
Steal covert Fraud, and cautious Guile,
The dark Deſign, the treach'rous Smile,
And Dagger hid:—in Publick go,
Envy attends the pompous Show:
Each Night outliv'd, each riſing Morn,
To Life renew'd, the Prince is born.
How few that wait around the Throne,
It's Welfare ſeek, and not their own!
What Numbers to the Courts of Kings,
Or Av'rice, or Ambition brings!—— *Ward.*

Nescitis cupidi arcium,
Regnum quo jaceat loco.
Regem non faciunt opes,
Non vestis Tyriæ color,
Non frontis nota regiæ,
Non auro nitidæ trabes.
Rex est, qui posuit metus,
Et diri mala Pectoris:
Quem non ambitio impotens,
Et numquam stabilis favor
Vulgi præcipitis movet.—— *Sen. Thyestes.*
Nil ullis opus est equis,
Nil armis, & inertibus
Telis, quæ procul ingerit
Parthus.——————
Rex est, qui metuit nihil.
Rex est, quique nihil cupit.
Hoc regnum sibi quisque dat.—— *Ibid.*
Sed piger ad pœnas Princeps, ad prœmia velox:
Quique dolet quoties cogitur esse ferox.——
Claud.

——————Hoc Reges habent
Magnificum & ingens, nulla quod rapiat dies,
Prodesse miseris, supplices fido lare
Protegere.—————— *Senec. Med.*
——At pueri ludentes, Rex eris, aiunt,
Si rectè facies.—————— *Hor.* Lib. I. Epist. 1.
Fallitur, egregio quisquis sub Principe credit
Servitium: nunquam Libertas gratior exstat,
Quàm sub Rege pio.——————
Claud. Stil. Lib. III.

BASIA.

VIvamus, mea Lesbia, atque amemus,
Rumoresque senum severiorum
Omnes unius æstimemus assis.

Soles

Give Ear, ambitious Princes! and be wise:
Listen, and learn wherein true Greatness lies:
Place not your Pride in Roofs that shine with Gems,
In purple Robes, nor sparkling Diadems,
Nor in Dominion, nor Extent of Land;
He's only Great who can himself command.
Whose Guard is peaceful Innocence, whose Guide
Is faithful Reason, who is void of Pride,
Checking Ambition, nor is idly vain
Of the false Incense of a popular Train.—*Ld. Lansdowne.*

What need of Troops, or Instruments of War,
Or *Parthian* Arrows which destroy from far?
Who Lord of his own Hopes and Fears can be,
The greatest King and Conqueror is He:
Blest with a Power which he derives from none,
He's Great, and Happy, in Himself alone.— *Id.* alter'd.

Quick to reward a King should always be;
To punish slow: and griev'd whenever He
By Justice is compell'd to use Severity.——
This great, this godlike Happiness have Kings,
A Happiness which never can be lost:
To succour the Distress'd, and grant to Those
Who sue for Safety their protecting Pow'r.——
Ev'n Boys at Play to one another cry,
Thou shalt be King, if Thou wilt govern right.——
He's much deceiv'd, who thinks a worthy King
Can ever aim at arbitrary Sway:
For Liberty ne'er flourishes so well
As under a good Prince.——

KISSES.

LET's live, my dearest *Lesbia!* and love,
The little Time that Nature lends, improve:
In Love and Pleasure let us spend the Day,
Nor care one Farthing what old Dotards say!

Soles occidere, & redire possunt:
Nobis, quum semel occidit brevis lux,
Nox est perpetua una dormienda.
Da mi basia mille, deinde centum,
Dein mille altera, deinde secunda centum,
Dein usque altera mille, deinde centum.
Dein quum millia multa fecerimus,
Conturbabimus illa, ne sciamus:
Aut ne quis malus invidere possit,
Quum tantum sciat esse basiorum.——

Catull. Carm. V.

Quæris, quot mihi basiationes
Tuæ, Lesbia, sint satis, superque?
Quam magnus numerus Lybissæ arenæ
Laserpiciferis jacet Cyrenis
Oraculum Jovis inter æstuosi,
Et Batti veteris sacrum Sepulcrum:
Aut quam sidera multa, quum tacet nox,
Furtivos hominum vident amores:
Tam te basia multa basiare
Vesano satis, & super Catullo est,
Quæ nec pernumerare curiosi
Possint, nec mala fascinare lingua.——

Catull. Carm. VII.

NOSCE TEIPSUM.

——E Cœlo descendit, γνῶθι σεαυτὸν,
Figendum, & memori tractandum pectore.——

Juv. Sat. XI,

——Nec te quæsiveris extra ——

Pers. Sat. I,

——Seu tu magno discrimine causam
Protegere affectas, te consule, dic tibi quis sis;

Orator

The Sun may rise again when once 'tis set,
Its usual Labour, and old Course repeat:
But when our Day is once depriv'd of Light,
Sleep is our Portion, and eternal Night.
A thousand Kisses give: an hundred more:
Another thousand, *Lesbia!* I implore:
Another hundred quickly add to these:
Another thousand instant let me seize:
And when repeated thousands num'rous grow,
We'll kiss at random, nor pretend to know
How many you have lent, or what I owe.
Lest wicked Envy should attempt to say,
How many thousands we have kiss'd away.— *Anon.* alt.

Want you to know how many Kisses
Would satisfy my boundless Wishes?
Not fewer than the *Lybian* Sands
Spread o'er the parch'd *Cyrene*'s Lands,
Between *Jove's* Temple and the Fane
Where *Battus'* sacred Bones remain:
Not fewer than the Stars above,
Which see by Night Men's stolen Love.
So many Kisses would I give,
(Who now for Want of Kisses grieve,)
As should in Number far surmount,
All that Arithmetic can count.
Nor all the Force of magic Art,
My Lips from yours should ever part.— *Anon.* alter'd.

KNOW THYSELF.

FRom Heav'n, to Mortals, sure, that Rule was sent,
Of *Know Thyself*: and, by some God, was meant,
To be our never-erring Pilot here,
Thro' all the various Courses which we steer.— *Congreve.*

Seek not Thyself without Thyself to find.——
E'er Thou attempt weak Causes to support,
Be sure, be very sure, Thou'rt able for't;

Orator vehemens, an Curtius, an Matho: buccæ
Noſcenda eſt menſura tuæ; ſpectandaque rebus
In ſummis, minimíſque.——

Juv. Sat. XI.

Tecum habita, ut noris, quàm ſit tibi curta ſupellex.—

Perſ. Sat IV.

Stat contrà Ratio, & ſecretam garrit in aurem,
Ne liceat facere id, quod quis vitiabit agendo.
Diluis helleborum, certo compeſcere puncto
Neſcius examen? vetat hoc natura medendi.
Navem ſi poſcat ſibi peronatus arator
Luciferi rudis, exclamat Melicerta periſſe
Frontem de rebus.——

Perſ. Sat. V.

——Nemo in ſeſe tentat deſcendere, nemo:
Sed præcedenti ſpectatur mantica tergo!——

Perſ. Sat. IV.

——Teipſum
Concute, num qua tibi vitiorum inſeverit olim
Natura, aut etiam conſuetudo mala: namque
Neglectis urenda filix innaſcitur agris.——

Hor. Lib. I. Sat. III.

——Dii voſtram fidem!
Itan' comparatam eſſe hominum naturam omnium,
Aliena ut meliùs videant, & dijudicent
Quàm ſua?——

Teren. Heaut.

LABOR. Vide APES. INDUSTRIA.

PRO pretio labor eſt: nec ſunt immunia tanta.
—Niſi perfoſſis fugiet te montibus aurum,
Rurſus & in magna mergis caligine mentem,
Obſtabítque ſuis opibus ſuperaddita tellus.

And don't mistake strong Lungs, and Impudence,
For Harmony of Words, and Force of Sense.
Fools only make Attempts beyond their Skill:
A wise Man's Pow'r's the Limits of his Will.—*Creech* alt.

Thyself consider well, that Thou may'st find,
How much there wants to furnish out thy Mind.——

Sound Reason still is whispering in your Ear,
Where you are sure to fail, th' Attempt forbear.
Unskill'd in *Hellebore*, if You should try,
To mix it, and mistake the Quantity,
The Rules of Phisic would against You cry.
The high-shoo'd Plowman, should he quit the Land,
To take the Pilot's Rudder in his Hand,
Artless of Stars, and of the shifting Sand;
The Gods would leave him to the Waves and Wind,
And think all Shame was lost in Humankind.——*Dryd.*

None, none descends into himself, to find
The secret Imperfections of his Mind:
But ev'ry one is Eagle-ey'd to see
Another's Failings and Deformity.—— *Id.*

Thy Breast examine with severest Care,
And find what Vices are prevailing there,
What Nature plants, and what ill Customs bear.
This Search is good, for a neglected Field
Or Thorns, or useless Fern, will quickly yield.—*Creech* alt.

Bless me! what an odd Composition Men are of! that they should see farther, and judge better, of other People's Affairs than their own!

LABOUR. See BEES. INDUSTRY.

ALL noble Things are difficult to gain,
And without Labour none can them attain.
Is Gold thy Aim? what mighty Pains attend?
Mountains are level'd, and the Mines descend
To Earth's deep Center: tho' she hides her Store,
We tare her up, and reach the hidden Ore.

For

Ut veniant gemmæ, totus transibitur orbis:
Nec lapidum pretio pelagus cepisse pigebit.
Annua soliciti consumant vota coloni,
Et quantæ mercedis erunt fallacia rura.
Quæremus lucrum navibus, mortémque sequemur
In prædas.——————————————
Luxuriæ quoque militia est, vigilátque ruinis
Venter, & ut pereant suspirant sæpe nepotes.—*Man.* Lib. IV.

Qualis apes æstate nova per florea rura
Exercet sub Sole labor: cum gentis adultos
Educunt fœtus, aut cum liquentia mella
Stipant, & dulci distendunt nectare cellas,
Aut onera accipiunt venientum, aut agmine facto
Ignavum fucos pecus à præsepibus arcent.——

Æn. Lib. I.

Ac velutí ingentem formicæ farris acervum
Cum populant, hyemis memores, tectóque reponunt:
It nigrum campis agmen, prædámque per herbas
Convectant calle angusto: pars grandia trudunt
Obnixæ frumenta humeris: pars agmina cogunt,
Castigántque moras: opere omnis semita fervet.

Æn. IV.

LAMENTATIO. Vide DOLOR.

ERipui, fateor, leto me, & vincula rupi:—
Nec mihi jam patriam antiquam spes ulla videndi,
Nec dulces natos exoptatúmque parentem:
Quos illi fors ad pœnas ob nostra reposcent

Effugia,

For ſhining Gems we cut the burning Zone,
Such Dangers are the Purchaſe of a Stone!
The fearful Farmer makes his yearly Vow,
And Pain ſtill preſſeth the deceiving Plow.
In War no Danger's ſhunn'd, we fight for Spoil:
Ev'n lazy Luxury leads us on to Toil:
For Food and Cloths from Eaſt to Weſt we run, [alt.
And Spend-thrifts take much Pains to be undone.—*Creech*

Thus to their Toils, in early Summer, run
The cluſt'ring Bees, and labour in the Sun:
Lead forth, in Colonies, their buzzing Race,
Or work the liquid Sweets, and thicken to a Maſs.
The buſy Nation flies from Flow'r to Flow'r,
And hoards, in curious Cells, the golden Store.
A choſen Troop before the Gate attends,
Heaves off the Burdens, and relieves their Friends:
Warm at the fragant Work, in Bands, they drive
The Drone, a lazy Robber, from the Hive.—— *Pitt.*

So when the Piſmires, an induſtrious Train,
Embody'd rob ſome golden Heap of Grain,
Studious e'er ſtormy Winter frowns, to lay
Safe in their darkſom Cells the treaſur'd Prey:
In one long Track, the duſky Legions lead
Their Prize in Triumph thro' the verdant Mead.
Here bending with the Load, a panting Throng
With Force conjoyn'd heave ſome huge Grain along.
Some, laſh the Stragglers to the Taſk aſſign'd,
Some, to their Ranks, the Bands that lay behind:
They crowd the peopled Path in thick Array,
Glow at the Work, and darken all the Way.—— *Id.*

LAMENTATION. See GRIEF.

DEath, I confeſs, I 'ſcap'd, and broke my Bonds:—
And now to me, forlorn, no Hope is left
Of e'er beholding my ſweet native Soil,
Or my dear Children, or my long'd for Sire:
Whoſe forfeit Lives, perhaps, for my Eſcape,

They

Effugia, & culpam hanc miſerorum morte piabunt.——
Æn. Lib. 2.

——————Modo maxima rerum,
Tot generis natíſque potens, nuribúſque, viróque,
Nunc trahor exſul, inops, tumulis avulſa meorum,
Penelopæ munus. Quæ me data penſa trahentem
Matribus oſtendens Ithacis, Hæc Hectoris illa eſt
Clara parens: hæc eſt, dicet, Priameïa conjux.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. XIII.

An gravis inceptum peragit fortuna tenorem?
Et manet in curſu ſemper acerba ſuo?
Sex mihi nataleis ierant, cum lecta parentis,
Ante diem lachrymas oſſa bibere meas.
Arſit inops frater victus meretricis amore;
Mixtaque cum turpi damna pudore tulit.
Et tanquam deſint, quæ me ſine fine fatigent,
Accumulat curas filia parva meas.— *Ovid. Epiſt.* XXI.

PRÆLIUM Maris in Limine.

TOT lecti proceres ter denis navibus ibant
Subſidio Trojæ, & campos ſalis ære ſecabant.
Æneas (neque enim membris dat cura quietem)
Ipſe ſedens clavúmque regit, velíſque miniſtrat.
Principio ſociis edicit, ſigna ſequantur,
Atque animos aptent armis, pugnæque parent ſe.

Jamque in conſpectu Teucros habet & ſua caſtra,
Stans celſa in puppi: clypeum tum deinde ſiniſtrâ
Extulit ardentem. Clamorem ad ſidera tollunt
Dardanidæ è muris: ſpes addita ſuſcitat iras:
Tela manu jaciunt. Quales ſub nubibus atris
Strymoniæ dant ſigna grues, atque æthera tranant
Cum ſonitu, fugiúntque Notos clamore ſecundo.

At

They will demand : and expiate this Offence
By their untimely Death.——— *Trap.*

I, who so long had Pow'r, and Wealth, and State,
Bless'd in my Children, in my Husband Great ;
Must now, in Poverty, an Exile mourn,
Ev'n from the Tombs of my dead Offspring torn :
Giv'n to *Penelope*, who proud of Spoil,
Allots me to the Loom's ungrateful Toil :
Points to her Dames, and cries, with scornful Mein,
See *Hector*'s Mother, and great *Priam*'s Queen !——
Stanyan alter'd.

Shall Fortune still in one sad Tenor run,
And still increase the Woes so soon begun ?
Enur'd to Sorrows from my tender Years,
My Parent's Ashes drank my early Tears :
My Brother next, neglecting Wealth and Fame,
Ignobly burn'd in a destructive Flame.
An Infant Daughter late my Griefs increas'd,
And all a Mother's Cares distract my Breast.—— *Pope.*

LANDING Oppos'd.

FULL thirty Ships * transport the chosen Train,
For *Troy*'s Relief, and scour the briny Main.
The careful Chief who never clos'd his Eyes,
Himself the Rudder holds, the Sails supplies.
He charg'd the Soldiers with preventing Care,
The Flags to follow, and their Arms prepare : [War.
Warn'd of th' ensuing Fight, and bad them hope the
Now, from his lofty Poop, he view'd below
His Camp encompass'd, and th' inclosing Foe.
His brazen Shield, embrac'd, he held on high :
The Camp receive the Sign, and with loud Shouts reply :
Hope Arms their Courage : from their Towers they throw
Their Darts with double Force, and drive the Foe.
Thus, at the Signal giv'n, the Cranes arise,
With joyful Clang, and leave the stormy Skies.

* The Landing of *Æneas* with his auxiliary Troops, to relieve his Friends besieged by the *Latins*, and in the utmost Distress.

The

At Rutulo Regi ducibúſque ea mira videri
Auſoniis : donec verſas ad litora puppes
Reſpiciunt, totúmque allabi claſſibus æquor.
Haud tamen audaci Turno fiducia ceſſit
Litora præripere, & venientes pellere terra.
Ultro animos tollit dictis ; ———
Quod votis optaſtis, adeſt perfringere dextrâ :
In manibus Mars ipſe, viri. ———
———Ultro occurramus ad undam,
Dum trepidi, egreſsíſque labant veſtigia prima.
Audentes fortuna juvat.

Hæc ait : & ſecum verſat, quos ducere contrà,
Vel quibus obſeſſos poſſit concredere muros.

Interea Æneas ſocios de puppibus altis
Pontibus exponit. Multi ſervare recurſus
Languentis pelagi, & brevibus ſe credere ſaltu :
Per remos alii. Speculatus litora Tarchon,
Qua vada non ſperat, nec fracta remurmurat unda,
Sed mare inoffenſum creſcenti allabitur æſtu,
Advertit ſubito proras : ſociióſque precatur :
Nunc, ô lecta manus, validis incumbite remis :
Tollite, ferte rates : inimicam findite roſtris
Hanc terrum, ſulcúmque ſibi premat ipſa carina.
Frangere nec tali puppim ſtatione recuſo,
Arreptâ tellure ſemel. ———

———Quæ talia poſtquam
Effatus Tarchon : ſocii conſurgere tonſis,
Spumantéſque rates arvis inferre Latinis :
Donec roſtra tenent ſiccum.

Nec Turnum ſegnis retinet mora, ſed rapit acer
Totam aciem in Teucros, & contra in litore ſiſtit.
Signa canunt. ———Expellere tendunt

Nun

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Nunc hi,. nunc illi: certatur limine in ipso
Ausoniæ. Magno discordes æthere venti
Prælia ceu tollunt, animis & viribus æquis:
Non ipsi inter se, non nubila, non mare cedit:
Anceps pugna diu, stant obnixi omnia contra.
Haud aliter Trojanæ acies, aciésque Latinæ
Concurrunt: hæret pede pes, densúsque viro vir.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. X.

LEGES. Vide JUSTITIA.

JUra inventa metu injusti fateare necesse est,
Tempora si, fastósque velis evolvere mundi:
Nec Natura potest justo secernere iniquum,
Dividit ut bona diversis, fugienda petendis:
Nec vincet ratio hoc, tantundem ut peccet, idémque
Qui tenores caules alieni fregerit horti,
Et qui nocturnus Divûm sacra legerit. Adsit
Regula, peccatis quæ pœnas irroget æquas:
Ne scuticâ dignum, horribili sectêre flagello.——

Hor. Lib. I. Sat. 3.

——Humana malignas
Cura dedit leges: & quod Natura remittit,
Invida jura negant.—— *Ovid. Met.* Lib. X.

——Convallem ruris aviti
Improbus, aut campum mihi si vicinus ademit,
Aut sacrum effodit medio de limite saxum,
Quod mea cum vetulo coluit plus annua libo:
Debitor aut sumptos pergit non reddere nummos,
Vana supervacui dicens chirographa ligni:
Expectandus erit, qui lites inchoet, annus

Totius

With mutual Blood th' *Ausonian* Soil is dy'd,
While on it's Borders each their Claim decide.
As wintry Winds contending in the Sky,
With equal Rage of Lungs their Titles try:
They rage, they roar: The doubtful Rack of Heav'n
Stands without Motion, and the Tide undriv'n:
Each bent to conquer, neither Side to yield,
They long suspend the Fortune of the Field:
Both Armies thus perform what Courage can,
Foot set to Foot, and Man oppos'd to Man.—— *Dryden.*

LAWS. See JUSTICE.

HE that will search far into former Times,
Must grant that *Laws* were made for fear of Crimes:
Since Nature can't discern what's Wrong, or Right,
What's proper to pursue, and what unfit:
Yet Reason knows, to break a Neighbour's Hedge
Is not so great a Sin as Sacrilege.
Then fix some Rule, that Punishments may be
Proportion'd to Offences, and that He,
Whose Fault a gentle Beating should attone,
May not be whipt with Scourges to the Bone.——
Malicious Senates, with an over Care
To make Us better than our Kind can bear,
Have dash'd a Spice of Envy in the Laws,
And straining up too high, have spoil'd the Cause.—*Dryd.*
If any Rogue vexatious Suits advance
Against me, for my known Inheritance:
Enter by Violence my fruitful Grounds,
Or take the sacred Land-Mark from my Bounds:
Those Bounds, which with Possession and with Pray'r,
And offer'd Cakes, have been my annual Care:
Or, if my Debtors do not keep their Day,
Deny their Hands, and then refuse to pay;
I must with Patience all the Terms attend,
Among the common Causes that depend,

Totius populi : ſed tunc quoque mille ferenda
Tædia, mille moræ : toties ſubſellia tantùm
Sternuntur : jam facundo ponente lacernas
Cæditio : Fuſco jam micturiente, parati
Digredimur, lentâque fori pugnamus arenâ.——
Juv. Sat. XVI.

LIBERTAS. Vide SERVITIUM.

—QUI cupiet, metuet quoque : porro
Qui metuens vivit, liber mihi non erit unquam.—
Hor. Lib. I. Epiſt. 16.

————Jampridem, ex quo Suffragia nulli
Vendimus, effudit Curas. Nam qui dabat olim
Imperium, faſces, legiones, omnia, nunc ſe
Continet, atque duas tantùm res anxius optat,
Panem & Circenſes.———— *Juv.* Sat. X.

————Tibi recto vivere talo
Ars dedit ? & veri ſpeciem dignoſcere calles,
Ne qua ſubærato mendosùm tinniat auro ?
Quæque ſequenda forent, quæque evitanda viciſſim,
Illa priùs cretâ, mox hæc carbone notâſti ?
Et modicus voti, preſſo lare, dulcis amicis :
Jam nunc aſtringas, jam nunc granaria laxes :
Inque luto fixum poſſis tranſcendere nummum :
Nec glutto ſorbere ſalivam Mercurialem ?
Hæc mea ſunt, teneo, cùm verè dixeris : eſto
Liberque ac Sapiens, Prætoribus ac Jove dextro.

Sin tu, cùm fueris noſtræ paulò antè farinæ,
Pelliculam veterem retines, & fronte politus
Aſtutam vapido ſervas ſub pectore vulpem :
Quæ dederam ſuprà, repeto, funemque reduco.

Liber

Till mine is call'd :—And that long-look'd for Day
Is ſtill encumber'd with ſome new Delay :
Perhaps, the Cloth of State is only ſpread,
Some of the Bench perhaps are ſick a-bed :
That Judge is hot, and doffs his Gown, while this
O'er Night was bowſy, and goes out to P—ſs.
So many Rubs appear, the Time is gone
For hearing, and the tedious Suit goes on.—— *Id.*

LIBERTY. See SLAVERY.

—HE that ſtill doth crave
Muſt fear, and he that fears muſt be a Slave.—
Creech.

Now, free from Care, thoſe Slaves the People live,
No longer plagu'd with Votes to ſell, or give :
That mighty People whom the World obey'd,
Whoſe Voices Conſuls, Armies, Emp'rors made,
Now Liberty's no more, are ſunk ſo low,
Their whole Ambition aſks but Bread and Show.— *Dryd.*

Tell me, my Friend, from whence haſt Thou the Skill,
So nicely to diſtinguiſh Good from Ill ?
Or, by the Sound to judge of Gold and Braſs,
What Piece is Tinker's Metal, what will paſs ?
And what Thou art to follow, what to fly,
This to condemn, and that to ratify ?
When to be bountiful, and when to ſpare,
But never craving, or oppreſs'd with Care ?
The Baits of Gifts and Money to deſpiſe,
And look on Wealth with undeſiring Eyes ?
When Thou canſt truly call theſe Virtues thine,
Be wiſe and free, by Heav'n's Conſent, and mine.

But Thou, who lately of the common Strain,
Wer't one of Us, if ſtill Thou doſt retain
The ſame ill Habits, the ſame Follies too,
Gloſs'd over only with a ſpecious Show :
Then I reſume the Freedom which I gave,
Still Thou art bound to Vice, and ſtill a Slave.

Liber ego.—Unde datum hoc ſumis, tot ſubdite rebus?
An Dominum ignoras, niſi quem vindicta relaxat?
I, puer, & ſtrigiles Criſpini ad Balnea defer,
Si increpuit: ceſſas Nugator? Servitium acre
Te nihil impellit, nec quicquam extrinſecùs intrat,
Quod nervos agitet.————
————Si intus, & in jecore ægro
Naſcantur domini, quî tu impunior exis,
Atque hic, quem ad ſtrigiles ſcutica & metus egit herilis?
Perſ. Sat. V.

Manè piger ſtertis: ſurge, inquit Avaritia; eja
Surge. Negas. Inſtat: ſurge, inquit. Non queo. Surge.
Et quid agam? rogitas? ſaperdas advehe Ponto,
Caſtoreum, ſtuppas, hebenum, thus, lubrica Coa:
Tolle recens primus piper è ſitiente camelo,
Verte aliquid: jura.—Sed Jupiter audiet.—Eheu!
Baro, reguſtatum digito terebrare ſalinum
Contentus perages, ſi vivere cum Jove tendis.

Jam pueris pellem ſuccinctus, & œnophorum aptas
Ocyùs ad navem: nihil obſtat, quin trabe vaſtâ
Ægæum rapias, niſi ſolers Luxuria antè
Seductum moneat: Quò deinde, inſane, ruis? quò?
Quid tibi vis? calido ſub pectore maſcula bilis
Intumuit, quam non extinxerit urna cicutæ.

Tun-

In ſpight of this, my Freedom ſtill remains.
Free! what, and fetter'd with ſo many Chains?
Canſt Thou no other Maſter underſtand,
Than him that freed Thee by the *Prætor*'s Wand?
Should he, who was thy Lord, command Thee now,
With a harſh Voice, and ſupercilious Brow,
To ſervile Duties, Thou would'ſt fear no more:
The Gallows and the Whip are out of Door.
But if ſtrong Paſſions lord it in thy Breaſt,
Art Thou not ſtill a Slave, and ſtill oppreſt,
No leſs than he, whom the afflicting Rod,
Compels to all the Ills of Servitude?—— *Dryden* alter'd.

When Thou woud'ſt take a lazy Morning's Nap:
Up, up, ſays *Avarice*:——Thou ſnor'ſt again,
Stretcheſt thy Limbs, and yawn'ſt, but all in vain:
The Tyrant *Lucre* no Denial takes:
At his command th' unwilling Sluggard wakes.
What muſt I do? he cries:—What? ſays his Lord;
Why riſe; make ready: and go ſtreight aboard:
With Fiſh, from *Euxine* Seas, thy Veſſel freight;
Flax, Caſtor, *Coan* Wines, the precious Weight
Of Pepper, and *Sabæan* Incenſe, take
With thy own Hands from the tir'd Camel's Back;
And with Poſt-haſte thy running Markets make.
Be ſure to turn the Penny: lye, and ſwear;
'Tis wholſom Sin:—but *Jove*, thou ſayſt, will hear.
Swear, Fool! or ſtarve: for the Dilemma's even:
A Tradeſman Thou! and hope to go to Heav'n?
Reſolv'd for Sea, the Slaves thy Baggage pack,
Each ſaddl'd with his Burden on his Back;——
Nothing retards thy Voyage, now, unleſs
Thy other Lord forbids, *Voluptuouſneſs*:
And he may aſk this civil Queſtion: Friend,
What doſt thou make a Shipboard?—to what End?—
Art thou of *Bedlam*'s noble College free?
Stark, ſtaring mad, that thou would'ſt tempt the Sea?

Tun' mare transilias? tibi tortâ cannabe fulto
Cœna sit in transtro? Veientanumque rubellum
Exhalet vapidâ læsum pice sessilis obba?
Quid petis, ut nummi, quos hîc quincunce modesto
Nutriêras, pergant avidos sudare deunces?
Indulge Genio: carpamus dulcia: nostrum est
Quòd vivis: cinis & manes & fabula fies.
Vive memor lethi, fugit hora: hoc, quod loquor, inde est.

En quid agis? duplici in diversum scinderis hamo:
Hunccine, an hunc sequeris? subeas alternus oportet
Ancipiti obsequio dominos: alternus oberres.
Nec tu, cùm obstiteris semel, instantique negâris
Parêre imperio, rupi jam vincula, dicas.
Nam & luctata canis nodum arripit: attamen illi,
Cùm fugit, à collo trahitur pars longa catenæ.——

Pers. Sat. V.

Quisnam igitur liber? Sapiens, sibi qui imperiosus:
Quem neque pauperies, neque mors, neque vincula terrent:
Responsare cupidinibus, contemnere honores
Fortis, & in seipso totus teres, atque rotundus:
In quem manca ruit semper Fortuna.——

Hor. Lib. II. Sat. 7.

——Eripe turpi
Colla jugo: Liber, liber sum, dic age.—— *Ibid.*

VITA HUMANA.

OPtima quæque dies miseris mortalibus ævi
Prima fugit: subeunt morbi, tristísque senectus,
Et labor, & duræ rapit inclementia Mortis.——

Virg. Georg. Lib. III.

Stat

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Stat ſua cuique dies, breve & irreparabile Tempus
Omnibus eſt vitæ: ſed famam extendere factis,
Hoc virtutis opus.——————— *Virg. Æn.* Lib. X.

Denique tantopere in dubiis trepidare periclis,
Quæ mala nos ſubigit vitaï tanta cupido?
Certa quidem finis vitæ mortalibus adſtat,
Nec devitari Lethum pote, quin obeamus.
Præterea, verſamur ibidem, atque inſumus uſque:
Nec nova vivendo procuditur ulla voluptas.
Sed dum abeſt, quod avemus, id exſuperare videtur
Cætera: poſt aliud, cùm contigit illud, avemus:
Et ſitis æqua tenet vitaï ſemper hianteis;
Poſteráque in dubio 'ſt fortunam quam vehat ætas,
Quìdve ferat nobis caſus, quìve exitus inſtet.——
Lucret. Lib. III.

————Si vocem rerum Natura repente
Mittat, & hoc alicui noſtrûm ſic increpet ipſa:
Quid tibi tantopere 'ſt, Mortalis, quòd nimis ægris
Luctibus indulges? quid mortem congemis, ac fles?
Nam ſi grata fuit tibi vita anteacta, priórque,
Et non omnia pertuſum congeſta quaſi in vas
Commoda perfluxere, atque ingrata interiere:
Cur non, ut plenus vitæ Conviva, recedis?

Æquo animóque capis ſecuram, ſtulte, quietem?
Sin ea, quæ fructus cumque es, periere profuſa,
Vitaque in offenſu 'ſt, cur amplius addere quæris,
Rurſum quod pereat malè, & ingratum occidat omne?
Nec potiùs vitæ finem facis, atque laboris?
Nam tibi præterea quod machiner, inveniamque
Quod placeat, nihil eſt: eadem ſunt omnia ſemper,

Si

Fix'd ſtands the Date of mortal Lives: the Space
Is ſhort, and irretrievable to all:
But by their Actions to extend their Fame,
Is Virtue's Taſk.——— *Id.*

Why are we then ſo fond of mortal Life,
Beſet with Dangers, and maintain'd with Strife?
A Life, which all our Care can never ſave;
One Fate attends Us, and one common Grave.
Beſides, we tread but a perpetual Round;
We ne'er ſtrike out, but beat the former Ground:
And the ſame maukiſh Joys in the ſame Track are found.
For ſtill we think an abſent Bleſſing beſt;
Which cloys, and is no Bleſſing when poſſeſs'd:
A new ariſing Wiſh expels it from the Breaſt.
The feveriſh Thirſt of Life increaſes ſtill:
We call for more and more, and never have our fill:
Yet know not what to Morrow we ſhall try:
What Dregs of Life in the laſt Draught may lie.—*Dryd.*

Now let's ſuppoſe great *Nature*'s Voice ſhould call
To Thee, or me, or any of Us all;
What doſt Thou mean, ungrateful Wretch! Thou vain,
Thou mortal Thing! thus idly to complain:
And ſigh and ſob, that Thou ſhalt be no more?——
For, if thy Life were pleaſant heretofore,
If all the bounteous Bleſſings I could give
Thou haſt enjoy'd, if Thou haſt known to live,
And Pleaſure not leak'd thro' Thee like a Sieve:
Why doſt Thou not give Thanks as at a plenteous Feaſt,
Cram'd to the Throat with Life, and riſe and take thy Reſt?
But if my Bleſſings Thou haſt thrown away,
If indigeſted Joys paſs'd thro' and would not ſtay:
Why doſt Thou wiſh for more to ſquander ſtill?
If Life be grown a Load, a real Ill,
And I would all thy Cares and Labours end,
Lay down thy Burden, Fool! and know thy Friend.
To pleaſe Thee I have empty'd all my Store:
I can invent, and can ſupply no more,
But run the Round again, the Round I ran before.

Suppoſe

Si tibi non annis Corpus jam marcet, & artus
Confecti languent: eadem tamen omnia restant,
Omnia si pergas vivendo vincere sæcla:
Atque etiam potiùs, si nunquam sis moriturus.—— *Ibid.*
Nunc aliena tua tamen ætate omnia mitte,
Æquo animóque, agedum, jam aliis concede.——
————Omnia te vita perfuncta sequentur:
Nec minùs ergo ante hæc, quàm nunc, cecidere, cadéntque:
Sic aliud ex alio nunquam desistit oriri:
Vitaque mancupio nulli datur, omnibus usu.—— *Ibid.*

————————Properat cursu
Vita citato, volucríque die
Rota præcipitis vertitur anni.——— *Senec. Her. fur.*
Multa ferunt anni venientes commoda secum,
Multa recedentes adimunt.——— *Hor. Art. Poet.*

LEO.

IMpastus stabula alta Leo seu sæpe peragrans,
(Suadet enim vesana fames) si forte fugacem
Conspexit capream, aut surgentem in cornua cervum:
Gaudet hians immane, comásque arrexit, & hæret
Visceribus super accumbens: lavit improba teter
Ora cruor.——— *Æn.* Lib. X.

————Pœnorum qualis in arvis,
Saucius ille gravi venantum vulnere pectus,
Tum demum movet arma Leo: gaudétque comantes
Excutiens cervice toros, fixúmque latronis
Impavidus frangit telum, & fremit ore cruento.——
Æn. Lib. XII.

Impastus ceu plena Leo per ovilia turbans,
(Suadet enim vesana fames) mandítque trahítque
Molle pecus, mutúmque metu: fremit ore cruento.——
Æn. Lib. IX.

—Velut

Suppoſe Thou art not broken yet with Years,
Yet ſtill the ſelf-ſame Scene of Things appears,
And would be ever, couldſt Thou ever live;
For Life is ſtill but Life, there's Nothing new to give.—*Id.*
Now leave thoſe Joys, unſuiting to thy Age,
To a freſh Comer, and reſign the Stage.
All Things, like Thee, have Times to riſe and rot,
And from each Others Ruin are begot:
For Life is not confin'd to him or Thee;
'Tis giv'n to all for Uſe, to none for Property.—— *Id.*

——————Life poſts away,
And Day from Day drives on with ſwift Career,
The Wheel that hurries on the headlong Year.— *Addiſon.*
The Flow of Life brings in a wealthy Store:
The Ebb draws back whate'er was brought before.—*Eames.*

LION.

——AS when a Lion, pinch'd
With raging Hunger, ranges round the Stalls:
If chance he ſpy a tim'rous Goat, or Deer
Lofty with branching Horns: he yawns o'er-joy'd
With vaſt expanded Jaws, erects his Mane,
Sticks to the Prey, and lies upon it preſs'd
Cloſe to the Ground. Black Gore, beſmearing, laves
His ſavage Mouth.———— *Trap.*
The lordly Lion thus, on *Lybia*'s Plain,
Gor'd by the Hunter's Spear, within his Breaſt
Infix'd, at length ſprings furious to the Fight,
And ſhakes with dreadful Pride his ſhaggy Mane:
Intrepid ſnaps the ſticking Dart, and roars,
And foams with bloody Mouth.———— *Id.*
So foams the Lion thro' the crowded Folds,
By furious Hunger pinch'd: and rends, and drags
The tender Cattle, mute with Fear: and raves
With bloody Mouth.———— *Id.*

As

——Velut ſtabuli decus armentíque juvencam
Cum Leo poſſedit, nudataque viſcera fodit
Unguibus, & rabiem totos exegit in armos:
Stat craſſa turpis ſanie, nodóſque jubarum
Excutit, & viles paſtorum deſpicit iras.——

Claud. Rapt. Proſ.

——————Sicut ſqualentibus arvis
Æſtiferæ Libyes viſo Leo cominus hoſte
Subſedit dubius, totam dum colligit iram.
Mox ubi ſe ſævæ ſtimulavit verbere caudæ,
Erexítque jubas, vaſto & grave murmur hiatu
Infremuit: tum torta levis ſi lancea Mauri
Hæreat, aut latum ſubeunt venabula pectus,
Per ferrum tanti ſecurus vulneris exit.——

Lucan. Lib. I.

VULTUS. Vide HYPOCRISIS.

SI facere hoc, aliàmve poteſt præponere nobis,
Occidat ingratus. Sed non is vultus in illo:
Non ea nobilitas animo eſt, ea gratia formæ,
Ut timeam fraudem, meritíque oblivia noſtri.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. VII.

O vita fallax! abditos ſenſus geris,
Animíſque pulchram turpibus faciem induis.
Pudor impudentem celat, audacem quies,
Pietas nefandum, vera fallaces probant,
Simulántque molles dura.——— *Senec. Hyppol.*

Fronti nulla fides.——————— *Juv.* Sat. II.

AMOR. Vide AMATOR. VENUS.

——CApta lepore,
Illecebríſque tuis omnis natura animantum
Te ſequitur cupide, quo quamque inducere pergis.

——Per

As when a Lion ſeizes ſome fair Cow,
The Grace of all the Herd, and with his Claws
Tares out it's reeking Bowels: o'er the Prey
Furious he ſtands, and growling gluts his Maw:
Beſmear'd with Gore, he ſhakes his rugg'd Mane;
And ſcorns the Shepherds unavailing Rage.——
So, when on ſultry *Libya*'s deſart Sand,
The Lion ſpies the Hunter hard at Hand,
Couch'd on the Earth the doubtful Savage lies,
And waits a-while till all his Fury riſe:
His laſhing Tail provokes his ſwelling Sides,
And high upon his Neck his Mane with Horror rides:
Then, if at length the flying Dart infeſt,
Or the broad Spear invade his ample Breaſt,
Scorning the Wound he yawns a dreadful Roar,
And flies like Light'ning on the hoſtile Moor.——*Rowe.*

LOOKS. See HYPOCRISY.

IF He is falſe, let the Ingrateful Bleed!
But no ſuch Symptom in his Looks I read:
That noble Spirit, and that manly Grace,
Can never ſure belong to One that's baſe.——
Tate alter'd.

O Life! deceitful! ever in Diſguiſe!
With a fair Face thou hid'ſt a wicked Heart.
Pretended Modeſty is made the Maſk
Of Impudence: the Daring and Ambitious
Seem ſatisfy'd, and covetous of Peace:
Guilt ſkulks beneath the Cloak of Piety:
The Falſe and Treach'rous ring the Praiſe of Truth:
And Cowards counterfeit the Bold and Brave.——
Men's Looks are falſe, to them no Credit give.

LOVE. See LOVER. VENUS.

GReat Love! thy Empire o'er the World extends!
To thy ſoft Charms the whole Creation bends!

On

—Per maria, ac monteis, fluviósque rapaceis,
Frondiferásque domos avium, campósque virenteis,
Omnibus incutiens blandum per pectore amorem,
Efficis, ut cupide generatim sæcla propagent.—*Luc.* L.I.

———Hinc autem 'st nomen Amoris,
Hinc illæ primùm Veneris dulcedinis in cor
Stillavit gutta, & successit frigida cura.
Nam si abest quod ames, præsto simulacra tamen sunt
Illius, & nomen dulce obversatur ad aureis.—*Lucret.* L.IV.

——Cibus atque humor membris adsumitur intus:
Quæ quoniam certas possunt obsidere parteis,
Hoc facilè expletur laticum, frugúmque cupido:
Ex hominis verò facie, pulcróque colore,
Nil datur in corpus præter simulacra fruendum
Tenuia, quæ vento spes raptat sæpe misella.
Ut bibere in somnis Sitiens cum quærit, & humor
Non datur, ardorem in membris qui stinguere possit:
Sed laticum simulacra petit, frustraque laborat:
In medióque sitit torrenti flumine potens.
Sic in amore Venus simulacris ludit Amanteis,
Nec satiare queunt spectando corpora coràm.—— *Ibid.*

Improbe Amor! quid non mortalia pectora cogis?—
Æn. Lib. IV.

Omne adeo genus in terris hominúmque ferarúmque,
Et genus æquoreum, pecudes, pictæque volucres,
In furias ignemque ruunt: amor omnibus idem.

Quid Juvenis, magnum cui versat in ossibus ignem
Durus amor? nempue abruptis turbata procellis
Nocte natat cæcâ serus freta: quem super ingens
Porta tonat cœli, & scopulis illisa reclamant

Æquora:

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Æquora: nec miseri possunt revocare parentes,
Nec moritura super crudeli funere Virgo.——

Virg. Geor. Lib. III.

Militiæ species amor est: discedite segnes:
Non sunt hæc timidis signa tuenda viris.
Nox, & hyems, longæque viæ, sævique labores,
Mollibus his castris, & dolor omnis adest.
Sæpe feres imbrem cœlesti nube solutum:
Frigidus in nuda sæpe jacebis humo.——

Ovid. Art. Am. II.

Quot lepores in Atho, quot apes pascuntur in Hybla,
Cærula quot baccas Palladis arbor habet:
Littore quot conchæ; tot sunt in amore Dolores.——

Art. Amand. Lib. II.

Sed, quia delectat Veneris decerpere fructus,
Dicimus assidue, cras quoque fiet idem:
Interea tacitæ serpunt in viscera flammæ.——

Ovid. Remed. Amor.

ICTUS AMORE.

——MIsero quod omnes
Eripit sensus mihi: Nam simul te
Lesbia aspexi, nihil est super mî
Quod loquar amens:
Lingua sed torpet, tenuis sub artus
Flamma dimanat, sonitu suopte
Tinniunt aures, gemina teguntur
Lumina nocte.——— *Catul. Epig.* 52.

———Videt igne micantes
Sideribus similes oculos. Videt oscula: quæ non
Est vidisse satis. Laudat digitosque, manusque,
Brachiaque, & nudos media plus parte lacertos.
Et qua latent, meliora putat.———
Utque leves stipulæ demtis adolentur aristis,
Ut facibus sepes ardent, quas forte viator
Vel nimis admovit, vel jam sub luce reliquit:

Nor can his wretched Parents Tears, nor She,
Th' unhappy Maid, whoſe Death muſt follow his,
Diſſwade him.——— *Trap.*

Love is a Warfare: and ignoble Sloth
Seems equally contemptible in both:
In both are Watchings, Marches, cruel Cares:
The Soldier thus, and thus the Lover fares.
With Rain he's drench'd, with the rough Tempeſt ſhakes,
And on the naked Ground his Lodging takes.— *Dryden.*

What Hares on *Athos*, Bees on *Hybla* feed,
Or Berries on the Tree of *Pallas* breed,
What num'rous Shells the ſandy Shores afford,
With Woes as num'rous anxious Love is ſtor'd.——
Pleas'd with the kindling Warmth of *Cupid*'s Fire,
We, Day by Day, indulge the fond Deſire:
Till like a Serpent it has eat it's Way,
And, uncontroul'd, does on our Entrails prey.— *Tate.*

LOVE (Falling in.)

DEAR Maid! In Love's ſoft Tranſport toſt,
My every Senſe at once was loſt,
When firſt I ſaw Thee: not a Word
Could my diſabled Tongue afford:
My Boſom glow'd: the ſubtle Flame
Ran quick thro' all my vital Frame:
My Ears with hollow Murmurs rung:
And o'er my Eyes a Darkneſs hung.—*Philips* alter'd.

* He view'd her Eyes; like heav'nly Lamps that ſhone;
He view'd her Lips: too ſweet to view alone;
Her Fingers, and her Hands, his Paſſion raiſe,
While his fond Tongue grows wanton in their Praiſe:
Her Shoulders almoſt bare, her fine turn'd Arms
He views, and thinks her Dreſs conceals ſuperior Charms.
As Fields of Stubble after Harveſt burn:
As Hedges into ſudden Blazes turn,
If Paſſengers, or bring too near, or throw
When Light their Torches by, and kindle all the Row.

* *Apollo falling in Love with Daphne.*

Sic Deus in flammas abit : ſic pectore toto
Uritur, & ſterilem ſperando nutrit amorem.—*Ov. Met.* I.

Noverat ante alios faciem ducis Europæi :
Plus etiam, quam nôſſe ſat eſt. Hac judice Minos,
Seu caput abdiderat criſtata caſſide pennis,
In galea formoſus erat : ſeu ſumpſerat auro
Fulgentem clypeum, clypeum ſumſiſſe decebat.
Torſerat adductis haſtilia lenta lacertis :
Laudabat Virgo junctam cum viribus artem.
Impoſito patulos calamo ſinuaverat arcus :
Sic Phœbum ſumtis jurabat ſtare ſagittis.

Cum verò faciem demto nudaverat ære,
Purpureuſque albi ſtratis inſignia pictis
Terga premebat equi, ſpumantiaque ora regebat :
Vix ſua, vix ſanæ Virgo Niſeïa compos
Mentis erat. Felix jaculum, quod tangeret ille,
Quæque manu premeret, felicia fræna vocabat.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. VIII.

Sepibus in noſtris parvam te roſcida mala,
(Dux ego veſter eram) vidi cum matre legentem :
Alter ab undecimo tum me jam ceperat annus :
Jam fragiles poteram à terra contingere ramos.
Ut vidi ! ut perii ! ut me malus abſtulit error !——
Virg. Ecl. VIII.

FAX MUTUA.

PYramus & Thiſbe, juvenum pulcherrimus alter,
Altera, quas Oriens habuit prælata puellis,
Contiguas tenuere domos : ubi dicitur altam
Coctilibus muris cinxiſſe Semiramis urbem.

Notitiam

So burns the God, consuming with Desire,
And feeding in his Breast a fruitless Fire.—*Dryd.* alter'd.
Europa's Son * she knew above the rest,
And more than well became a Virgin Breast:
In vain the crested Helmet veils his Face,
She thinks it adds a more commanding Grace:
His ample Shield, emboss'd with burnish'd Gold,
Still makes the Bearer lovelier to behold:
When the tough Javelin, with a Whirl, he sends,
His Strength and Skill the sighing Maid commends:
Or, when he strains to draw the circling Bow,
And his fine Limbs a manly Posture show,
Compar'd with *Phœbus*, he performs so well,
Let her be Judge, and *Minos* shall excell.
But when the Helm, put off, display'd to Sight,
And set his Features in an open Light:
When vaulting to his Seat, his Steed he press'd,
Caparison'd in Gold, and richly dreſt:
Himself in Scarlet sumptuously array'd;
New Passions rise, and fire the frantic Maid.
O happy Spear! she cries, that feels his Touch:
Nay, ev'n the Reins he holds are blest too much.—*Croxall.*
Thee, with thy Mother, in our Meads I saw,
Gath'ring fresh Apples: I myself thy Guide:
Then Thou wert little: I, just then advanc'd
To my twelfth Year, could barely from the Ground
Touch with my reaching Hand the tender Boughs:
How did I look! how gaze my Soul away!
How did I die! in fatal Error lost!—— *Trap.*

LOVE MUTUAL.

IN *Babylon*, whose haughty † Queen for State,
Rais'd Walls of Brick magnificently great,
Liv'd *Pyramus* and *Thisbe*: lovely Pair!
He found no Eastern Youth his Equal there,
And she beyond the fairest Nymph was fair.

* *Scylla* falls in Love with *Minos*, who was besieging her Father Nisus in his Capital City.

† *Semiramis*.

Notitiam primóſque gradus vicinia fecit:
Tempore crevit amor: tædæ quoque jure coiſſent:
Sed vetuere patres, quod non potuere vetare.
Ex æquo captis ardebant mentibus ambo.
Conſcius omnis abeſt. Nutu ſignísque loquuntur.
Quoque magis tegitur, tectus magis æſtuat ignis.—
Ovid. Met. Lib. IV.

Acmen Septimius ſuos amores
Tenens in gremio, Mea inquit Acme,
Ni te perdite amo, atque amare porro
Omnis ſum aſſidue paratus annos,
Quantum qui pote plurimum perire:
Solus in Lybia, Indiáque toſta,
Cæſio veniam obvius leoni.

Hoc ut dixit, Amor ſiniſtra,——
Dextram ſternuit adprobationem.

At Acme leviter caput reflectens,
Et dulcis pueri ebrios ocellos
Illo purpureo ore ſuaviata,
Sic, inquit, mea vita ſeptimille,

Huic

ıese two, as tho' by Fate for each design'd,
'ere such near Neighbours that their Houses join'd:
ɔquaintance grew; Acquaintance they improve
ɔ Friendship: Friendship ripen'd into Love:
ɔve had been crown'd, but impotently mad,
hat Parents could not hinder, they forbad.
e lov'd like *Pyramus*, like *Thisbe* He,
ır both felt Passion in the last Degree:
t Prudence taught, their Passion to disguise,
efraining Words, for fear of list'ning Spies,)
ɔ correspond by Nods, and speaking Eyes.
ıe Fire of Love the more it is suppreſt,
ıe more it glows, and rages in the Breast.— *Eusden* alt.

While on *Septimius'* panting Breast,
Acme lean'd her loving Head,
Thus the pleas'd *Septimius* said,
My dearest *Acme* if I be
Once alive, and love not Thee,
With a Passion far above
All that e'er was called Love,
In a *Lybian* Desart may
I become some Lion's Prey;
Let him, *Acme*, let him tear
My Breast, when *Acme* is not there.
The God of Love who stood to hear him
(The God of Love was always near him)
Pleas'd and tickled with the Sound,
Sneez'd aloud: and all around,
The little Loves that waited by,
Bow'd, and bless'd the Augury.
Acme enflam'd with what he said,
Rear'd her gently-bending Head:
And her purple Mouth with Joy
Stretching to the delicious Boy,
Twice (and twice could scarce suffice)
She kiss'd his drunken rolling Eyes.
My little Life! my All! said she,
So may we ever Servants be

Huic uno domino usque serviamus:
Ut multo mihi major, acriorque
Ignis mollibus ardet in medullis,

Hoc ut dixit, amor sinistra, ut ante,
Dextram sternuit adprobationem.

Nunc ab auspicio bono profecti,
Mutuis animis amant, amantur.
Unam Septimius misellus Acmen
Mavult, quam Syrias, Britanniásque,
Uno in Septimio fidelis Acme
Facit delitias libidinésque.
Quis ullos homines beatiores
Vidit? quis Venerem auspicatiorem?——
Catull. Carm. XLVI.

——————————Talisque apparuit illi,
Qualis ubi oppositas nitidissima Solis imago
Evicit nubes, nulláque obstante reluxit.
——————————Figurâ
Capta Dei Nympha est, & mutua vulnera sentit.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. XIV.

Multæ illum petiere sua de gente: sed una
Abstulit Hylonome.——————————
Hæc & blanditiis, & amando, & amare fatendo
Cyllaron una tenet.——————————

Pars

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Pars amor eſt illis: errant in montibus una:
Antra ſimul ſubeunt.

Auctor in incerto eſt: jaculum de parte ſiniſtra
Venit: & inferius, quam collo pectora ſubſunt,
Cyllare, te fixit: parvo cor vulnere læſum
Corpore cum toto poſt tela educta refrixit.
Protinus Hylonome morientes excipit artus:
Impoſitáque manu vulnus fovet: oráque ad ora
Admovet: atque animæ fugienti obſiſtere tentat.
Ut videt extinctum, telo, quod inhæſerat illi,
Incubuit: moriénſque ſuum complexa maritum eſt.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. XII.

AMATOR. Vide AMOR.

POrrigis irato puero cùm poma, recuſat:
Sume, Catelle: negat: ſi non des, optat. Amator
Excluſus quî diſtat? agit ubi ſecum, eat, an non,
Quò rediturus erat, non arceſſitus, & hæret
Inviſis foribus? Nec nunc, cùm me vocet ultro,
Accedam? an potiùs mediter finire dolores?
Excluſit: revocat: redeam? non, ſi obſecret.——

——————————Ecce
Servus non paulò ſapientior: O here, quæ res
Nec modum habet, neque conſilium, ratione modóque

Tractari

r each other felt an equal Flame,
l their ſylvan Pleaſures were the ſame;
r they hunted: and when Day expir'd,
r to ſome ſhady Cave retir'd.
rtain from what Hand, a flying Dart
rus was ſent: which pierc'd his Heart.
r'lin drawn from out the mortal Wound,
ts with ſtagg'ring Steps, and ſeeks the Ground.
: within her Arms receiv'd his Fall,
ove his wand'ring Spirits to recall:
ile her Hand the ſtreaming Blood oppos'd,
Face to Face his Lips with her's ſhe clos'd.
ſhe ſaw him dead, ſhe ſeiz'd the Dart,
awn, and reeking from her Lover's Heart:
bare Boſom the ſharp Point apply'd,
ounded fell: and falling by his Side, [*Dryd.* alt.
'd him in her Arms, and thus embracing dy'd.—

LOVER. See LOVE.

FER an Apple to a peeviſh Boy,
nd he'll refuſe it:——Here, my pretty Joy,
prithee take it:——*No, Sir, I'll have none:*
unoffer'd, he would beg for one.
im's the Lover, who hath ſu'd in vain;
bt he ſtands, if to return again,
he's deſir'd; tho' he would gladly wait
d, and linger at the hated Gate.
e invites, and ſwears ſhe will be kind:
ſhall I go, or rather cure my Mind?
ts me out; then courts me to return:
ſhall I go?—No, tho' ſhe begs, I'll ſcorn.
lo, his wiſer Slave did thus reprove:—
eaſon *muſt be never us'd in* Love:
ws unequal, and its Rules unfit:
ve's a Thing, by Nature oppoſite,
mon Reaſon, common Senſe, *and* Wit.

Tractari non vult. In amore hæc sunt mala: bellum
Pax rursum. Hæc si quis, tempestatis propè ritu
Mobilia, & cæcâ fluitantia sorte, laboret
Reddere certa: sibi nihilo plus explicet, ac si
Insanire paret certâ ratione, modóque.——

Hor. Lib. II. Sat.

——Homines plerumque cupidine cæci,
Et tribuunt ea, quæ non sunt his commoda verè.
Et prætermittas animi vitia omnia primùm,
Tum quæ corpori' sunt ejus, quam percupis, ac vis.
Nigra μελίχρως est immunda, & fœtida, ἄκοσμος.
Cælia, παλλάδιον· Nervosa, & lignea, δορκάς·
Parvola, pumilio, χαρίτων ἴα, tota merum sal:
Magna, atque immanis, κατάστυξις, plenáque honoris:
Balba, loqui non quit, τραυλίζει· muta, pudens est.
At flagrans, odiosa, loquacula, λαμπάδιον fit.
Ἰσχνὸν ἱμαρμένον tum fit, quom vivere non quit
Præ macie: ῥαδινὴ verò est, jam mortua tussi.
At gemina & mammosa, Ceres est ipsa ab Iaccho:
Simula, σιλήνη, ac satyra 'st: labiosa, φίλημα.

Lucret. Lib. I.

Dave, citò, hoc credas jubeo, finire dolores
Præteritos meditor: (crudum Chærestratus unguem)
Abrodens ait hæc) an siccis dedecus obstem
Cognatis? an rem patriam rumore sinistro
Limen ad obscœnum frangam, dum Chrysidis udas
Ebrius ante fores extinctâ cum face canto?
Euge, puer, sapias: Dîs depellentibus agnam
Percute: sed censen' plorabit, Dave, relicta?
Nugaris. Soleâ, puer, objurgabere rubrâ,
Ne trepidare velis, atque arctos rodere casses.

All is in Love, *unsteady, empty, vain,*
There's War *and* Peace, *and* Peace *and* War *again.*
Now he that strives to settle such as these,
Meer things of Chance, and faithless as the Seas,
He might as well design to be a Fool
By Art *and* Wisdom, *and run* mad *by* Rule.—*Creech* alt.

The Tribe of *Lovers*, led by blind Desire,
Imagine Charms, and then those Charms admire.
Thou view'st thy Mistress with a partial Eye:
No Fault she has, or thou no Fault can'st spy.
The sallow Skin is for the swarthy put,
And Love can make a Slattern of a Slut:
If Cat-ey'd, then a *Pallas* is thy Love:
If freckled, she's a party-colour'd Dove.
If little, then she's Life and Soul all o'er:
An *Amazon*, the large two-handed Whore.
She stammers: Oh, what Grace in lisping lies!
If she says nothing, to be sure she's wise.
If shrill, and with a Voice to drown a Choir,
Sharp-witted she must be, and full of Fire.
The lean, consumptive Wench, with Coughs decay'd,
Is call'd a pretty, tight, and slender Maid.
Th' o'ergrown, a goodly *Ceres* is exprest,
A Bed-Fellow for *Bacchus* at the least.
Flat Nose the Name of Joker never misses:
And hanging blobber Lips, but pout for Kisses.—*Dryd.*

Says *Phædra* to his Man, Believe me, Friend,
To this uneasy Love I'll put an End:
Shall I run out of all, my Friends disgrace,
And be the first lewd Unthrift of my Race?
Shall I the Neighbour's nightly Rest invade
At her deaf Doors, with some vile Serenade?
Well hast thou freed thyself, his Man replies,
Go thank the Gods, and offer Sacrifice.
Ah! says the Youth, if we unkindly part,
Will not the poor fond Creature break her Heart?
Weak Soul! and blindly to Destruction led!
She break her Heart! she'll sooner break thy Head:

She

Nunc ferus & violens: at ſi vocet, haud mora, dicas:
Quidnam igitur faciam? ne nunc, cùm accerſat, & ultrò
Supplicet, accedam? Si totus & integer illinc
Exiêris, nec nunc.——————

Perſ. Sat. V.

——————Ut intabeſcere flavæ
Igne levi ceræ, matutinæve pruinæ
Sole repente ſolent: ſic attenuatus amore
Liquitur: & cæco paulatim carpitur igni.—*Ov. Met.* III.

Concipit interea validos Æëtias ignes,
Et luctata diu, poſtquam ratione furorem
Vincere non poterat: Fruſtra, Medea, repugnas,
Neſcio quis Deus obſtat, ait. Mirúmque niſi hoc eſt,
Aut aliquid certè ſimile huic, quod amare vocatur.—
Excute virgineo conceptas pectore flammas,
Si potes, infelix. Si poſſem, ſanior eſſem.
Sed trahit invitam nova vis: aliúdque Cupido,
Mens aliud ſuadet. Video meliora, probóque:
Deteriora ſequor.——————

Erubuere genæ, totoque recanduit ore,
Ut ſolet à ventis alimenta aſſumere, quæque
Parva ſub inducta latuit ſcintilla favilla,
Creſcere, & in veteres agitata reſurgere vires:
Sic jam lentus Amor, jam quam languere putares,
Ut vidit Juvenem, ſpecie præſentis inarſit.
Spectat; & in vultu, veluti nunc denique viſo,
Lumina fixa tenet: nec ſe mortalia demens
Ora videre putat: nec ſe declinat ab illo.
Ut verò cœpítque loqui, dextrámque prehendit:
Hoſpes & auxilium ſubmiſſa voce rogavit,
Promiſitque torum: lacrymis ait illa profuſis
Quid faciam video: nec me ignorantia veri
Decipiet, ſed amor.——————

Ovid. Met. Lib. VII.

——Regina

She knows her Man, and when you rant and ſwear,
Can draw you to her with a ſingle Hair.
But ſhall I not return? Now, when ſhe ſues?
Shall I my own and her Deſires refuſe?
Sir, take your Courſe: but my Advice is plain:
Once freed, 'tis Madneſs to reſume your Chain.— Dryden.

As Wax diſſolves, as Ice begins to run,
And trickle into Drops before the Sun,
So melts the * Youth, and languiſhes away,
His Beauty withers, and his Limbs decay.—— *Addiſon.*

Mean while † *Medea* ſeiz'd with fierce Deſire,
By Reaſon ſtrives to quench the raging Fire:
But ſtrives in vain!—Some God, ſhe cries, withſtands,
And Reaſon's baffl'd Council countermands.
What unſeen Power does this Diſorder move?
'Tis Love:—at leaſt, 'tis like what Men call Love.
Wretch! from thy Virgin Breaſt this Flame expel,
And ſoon:——Ah could I, all would then be well!
But Love, reſiſtleſs Love my Soul invades:
Diſcretion this, Affection that perſwades.
I ſee the Right, and I approve it too:
Condemn the wrong,—and yet the wrong purſue.—*Tate.*

————Now her Face, by turns,
Deadens with Paleneſs, and with Bluſhes burns:
As Fire, that ſleeping under Aſhes lies,
Freſh-blown, and rouz'd, does up in Blazes riſe,
So roſe her Paſſion at the Hero's Sight,
(Tho' dead it ſeem'd before,) and rag'd outright.
Her raviſh'd Eyes ſurvey him o'er and o'er,
As ſome bright Being never ſeen before:
Fixt to his lovely Face ſhe ſeems to be,
And thinks ſhe gazes on a Deity.
But when he ſpoke, and preſs'd her trembling Hand,
And did with tender Words her Aid demand,
With Vows and Oaths to take her for his Bride:
She wept a Flood of Tears, and thus reply'd:
I ſee my Error, yet to Ruin move,
Nor owe my Fate to Ignorance, but Love.— *Id.* alter'd.

* *Narciſſus.* † *In Love with Jaſon.*

Now

——Regina gravi jamdudum saucia cura,
Vulnus alit venis, & cæco carpitur igni.
Multa viri virtus animo, multúsque recursat
Gentis honos : hærent infixi pectore vultus,
Verbáque : nec placidam membris dat cura quietem.

Uritur infelix Dido, totâque vagatur
Urbe furens. Qualis conjecta cerva sagittâ
Quam procul incautam nemora inter Cretsia fixit
Pastor agens telis, liquítque volatile ferrum
Nescius : illa fugâ sylvas saltúsque peragrat
Dictæos : hæret lateri lethalis arundo.
Nunc media Æneam secum per mœnia ducit :
Incipit effari, mediáque in voce resistit.
Nunc eadem labente die, convivia quærit :
Iliacósque iterum demens audire labores
Exposcit, pendétque iterum narrantis ab ore.

Post, ubi digressi, lumenque obscura vicissim
Luna premit, suadéntque cadentia sidera somnos :
Sola domo mœret vacuâ, stratísque relictis
Incubat : illum absens absentem audítque vidétque :
Aut gremio Ascanium, genitoris imagine capta,
Detinet, infandum si fallere possit amorem.
Non cœpta assurgunt turres, non arma juventus
Exercet, portùsve aut propugnacula bello
Tuta parant : pendent opera interrupta——

Virg. Æn. Lib. IV.

——Somno pecudes pictæque volucres
Lenibant curas, & corda oblita laborum.

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At non infelix animi Phœniſſa: neque umquam
Solvitur in ſomnos, oculìſve aut pectore noctem
Accipit: ingeminant curæ, rursúſque reſurgens
Sævit amor, magnóque irarum fluctuat æſtu.——

Ibid.

AMATOR Perditus.

VIderat à veteris generoſam ſanguine Teucri
Iphis Anaxareten humili de ſtirpe creatus.
Viderat: & totis perceperat oſſibus æſtum.
Luctatúſque diu, poſtquam ratione furorem
Vincere non potuit, ſupplex ad limina venit.
Et modo nutrici miſerum confeſſus amorem,
Ne ſibi dura foret, per ſpes oravit alumnæ.
Et modo de multis blanditus cuique miniſtris,
Sollicita petiit propenſum voce favorem.

Sæpe ferenda dedit blandis ſua verba tabellis:
Interdum madidas lachrymarum rore coronas
Poſtibus intendit: poſuítque in limine duro
Molle latus: triſtíque ſeræ convicia fecit.

Surdior illa freto ſurgente cadentibus Hœdis,
Durior & ferro, quod Noricus excoquit ignis,
Et ſaxo, quod adhuc vivum radice tenetur;
Spernit, & irridet: factíſque immitibus addit
Verba ſuperba ferox: & ſpe quoque fraudat Amantem.

Non tulit impatiens longi tormenta doloris
Iphis: & ante fores hæc verba noviſſima dixit:
Vincis, Anaxarete, neque erunt tibi tædia tandem

Not so the wretched *Dido* : no sweet Sleep
Lulls her a Moment : In her Eyes, or Soul,
Not for a Moment she receives the Night :
Her Pangs redouble : Love with boiling Foam
Rages afresh, and with a various Tide
Of warring Passions fluctuates in her Breast.—— *Id.*

LOVER Desperate.

FAIR *Anaxaretè*, of Form divine,
High-born, from ancient *Teucer*'s Royal Line,
Poor *Iphis* saw, a mean-descended Swain,
And, seeing, felt Love glow in every Vein.
Reason long struggled to destroy his Flame,
But when no Reason could his Madness tame,
An humble Suitor to her House he came :
There to her Nurse his wretched Case display'd,
And, for her Mistress' Sake, implor'd her Aid :
Each fav'rite Servant too, with earnest Pray'r,
He begg'd to speed his Passion to the Fair.
Letters indited in the softest Strain,
Frequent he sends, expressive of his Pain.
Oft to the Columns flow'ry Wreaths he ties,
Bedew'd with Tears that trickle from his Eyes :
Oft, at his Length, on the hard Threshold laid,
His Groans th' inexorable Gates upbraid.
The Nymph more deaf than Seas, when Tempests roar,
And foaming Surges dash the sounding Shore :
Harder than burnish'd Steel, or rooted Rocks,
Disdains the Lover, and his Passion mocks :
Of Insolence arraigns th' aspiring Swain,
And proudly tells him, all his Hopes are vain.
Despairing *Iphis* could endure no more
The Torments of his Grief :——
But utter'd these last Words before her Door.
Thy Conquest is compleat, relentless Maid !
Of my bold Love be never more afraid :

Ulla ferenda mei. Lætos molire triumphos,
Et Pæana voca, nitidáque incingere lauro.
Vincis enim, moriórque libens: age, ferrea, gaude.
Certè aliquid laudare mei cogeris, erítque
Quo tibi sim gratus: meritúmque fatebere nostrum.
Non tamen ante tui curam cessisse memento,
Quam vitam: gemináque simul mihi luce carendum.
Nec tibi fama mei ventura est nuncia leti:
Ipse ego, ne dubites, adero: præsénsque videbor,
Corpore ut exanimi crudelia lumina pascas.
Si tamen, ô Superi, mortalia fata videtis,
Este mei memores: nihil ultra lingua precari
Sustinet: & longo facite ut memoremur in ævo:
Et quæ demsistis vitæ, date tempora famæ.

Dixit: & ad postes ornatos sæpe coronis
Humentes oculos & pallida brachia tendens,
Cum foribus laqueí religaret vincula summi:
Hæc tibi serta placent, crudelis & impia, dixit,
Inseruitque caput: sed tum quoque versus ad illam:
Atque onus infelix elisa fauce pependit.
Icta pedum motu trepidantum, ut multa gementem
Visa dedisse sonum est, adapertaque janua factum
Prodidit: exclamant famuli: frustráque levatum
(Nam pater occiderat) referunt ad limina matris.

Accipit illa sinu, complexaque frigida nati
Membra sui, postquam miserarum verba parentum
Edidit, & matrum miserarum facta peregit:
Funera ducebat mediam lachrymosa per urbem,
Luridaque arsuro portabat membra feretro.

Forte viæ vicina domus, qua flebilis ibat

O *Anaxaretè!* unkind!
ns, and thy Brows with Lawrel bind:
o'ercome, and willingly I die:
ted Fair, enjoy thy Cruelty!
Thou ſhalt publiſh my Deſert,
oft Pity working in thy Heart:
thy Charms have kindled ſuch a Fire,
not, but with Life itſelf, expire.
truſt Report my Death to ſpread,
all ſee it, and behold me dead:
ned Life I'll end before thy Gate,
thy cruel Pride, and glut thy Hate.
You Gods! if Mortals Fates you know,
r me, and this one Boon beſtow;
-Ages celebrate my Name,
: You take from Life, make up in Fame.
d, he upwards to the Door-poſts bends
Eyes, and his pale Arms extends:
ne Top, ſo oft with Garlands crown'd,
alter, with a Nooſe, he bound.
aths beſt pleaſe thy ſavage Soul, he ſaid,
cruel, unrelenting Maid!
: Rope, towards her he turning ſprung,
the Neck, th' unhappy Lover hung:
; ſtrong Pangs his Feet kick'd ope the Door,
m'd with groan-like Sounds his Raſhneſs to de-
:ks the Servants view the dying Swain, [plore.
heir Help, but all their Help is vain.
and pale they to his Mother bore
gled Son, his Father dead before:
s Corpſe ſhe in her Boſom plac'd,
r Arms his cold dead Limbs embrac'd:
; long, as woeful Parents uſe,
g all a woeful Mother's Dues,
al Pomp ſhe thro' the City led,
Pile bore the lamented Dead.
'd the cruel Virgin's Dwelling lay,
: the Mourners took their ſolemn Way:

Pompa, fuit: duræque ſonus plangoris ad aures
Venit Anaxaretes: quam jam Deus ultor agebat.
Mota tamen, Videamus, ait, miſerabile funus:
Et patulis iniit tectum ſublime feneſtris.
Víxque bene impoſitum lecto proſpexerat Iphin:
Diriguere oculi: calidúſque è corpore ſanguis
Inducto pallore fugit. Conataque retro
Ferre pedes, hæſit: conata avertere vultus,
Hoc quoque non potuit: paulatimque occupat artus,
Quod fuit in duro jam pridem pectore, ſaxum.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. XIV.

Nec modus aut requies, niſi mors, reperitur Amoris.
Mors placet. Erigitur: laqueóque innectere fauces
Deſtinat: &, zona ſummo de poſte revincta,
Care, vale, Cinyra, causámque intellige mortis,
Dixit: & aptabat pallenti vincula collo.
Murmura verborum fidas nutricis ad aures
Perveniſſe ferunt, limen ſervantis alumnæ.
Surgit anus, reſerátque fores: mortíſque paratæ
Inſtrumenta videns, ſpatio conclamat eodem,
Seque ferit, ſcindítque ſinus, ereptaque collo
Vincula dilaniat. ——————— *Ovid. Met.* Lib. X.

AMATORIS SALTUS.

——QUID nunc non ignibus æquis
Ureris? Ambraïca eſt terra petenda tibi.
Phœbus ab excelſo, quantum patet, aſpicit æquor:
Actæum populi, Leucadiúmque vocant.
Hinc ſe Deucalion Pyrrhæ ſuccenſus amore
Miſit, & illæſo corpore preſſit aquas.
Nec mora: juſſus amans tetigit lætiſſima Pyrrhæ
Pectora: Deucalion igne levatus erat.
Hanc legem locus ille tenet: pete protinus altam
Leucada: nec ſaxo deſiluiſſe time.——

Ovid. Sap. Phaoni.

LIBIDO.

Their Lamentations loud her Ears invade,
And Heav'ns just Vengeance close pursues the Maid.
Let's view this mournful Pomp, surpriz'd, she cries;
And instant to the open Window flies:
Whence seeing *Ipbis* on his burial Bed,
Her Eye-Balls stiffen'd, and her Colour fled.
Retire she would, but fixt was forc'd to stay,
And strove in vain to turn her Eyes away:
Life left her by Degrees, and every Part
To Stone was harden'd, like her stony Heart.——

No Mean, no Cure for Love was left, but Death:
Death pleas'd: * She rose, resolv'd to stop her Breath.
And while her Girdle round the Beam she ty'd,
Farewell, Dear *Cinyras!* she softly cry'd:
Of my untimely End know you're the Cause:
Then round her Neck the fatal Noose she draws.
The Nurse, who lay without, her faithful Guard,
Tho' not the Words, the Murmurs over-heard:
Startled she rises, opes the Door, and straight
Beholds the ready Instrument of Fate.
Screaming she beats her Breast, and rends her Hairs,
And from the Virgin's Neck the Halter tares.— *Dryd.* alt.

LOVER'S LEAP.

—O You that love in vain!
Fly hence: and seek the far *Leucadian* Main:
There stands a Rock, from whose impending Steep,
Apollo's Fane surveys the rolling Deep:
There injur'd Lovers leaping from above,
Their Flames extinguish, and forget to love.
Deucalion once with hopeless Fury burn'd,
In vain he lov'd, relentless *Pyrrha* scorn'd:
But when from hence he plung'd into the Main,
Deucalion scorn'd, and *Pyrrha* lov'd in vain.
Haste, thither haste: from high *Leucadia* throw
Your wretched Weight, nor dread the Deeps below.—*Pope.*

* *Myrrha* in love with her Father *Cinyras.*

LIBIDO.

NON ſecus exarſit conſpectâ virgine Tereus,
Quam ſi quis canis ignem ſupponat ariſtis:
Aut frondem, poſitáſque cremet fœnilibus herbas.
Digna quidem facies: ſed & hunc innata libido
Exſtimulat.————————
Impetus eſt illi, comitum corrumpere curam,
Nutriciſque fidem: nec non ingentibus ipſam
Sollicitare datis: totúmque impendere regnum:
Aut rapere, & ſævo raptam defendere bello.
Et nihil eſt, quod non effræno captus amore
Auſit: nec capiunt incluſas pectora flammas.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. VI.

————————Patrióſque lacertis
Blanda tenens humeros:————————
Spectat eam Tereus: præcontrectátque videndo:
Oſculáque, & collo circumdata brachia cernens,
Omnia pro ſtimulis, facibúſque, cibóque furoris
Accipit. Et quoties amplectitur illa parentem,
Eſſe parens vellet: neque enim minus impius eſſet.——

Ibid.

At ſimul impoſita eſt pictæ Philomela carinæ:
Admotúmque fretum remis, tellúſque repulſa eſt:
Vicimus, exclamat: mecum mea vota feruntur.
Exſultatque, & vix animo ſua gaudia differt
Barbarus: & nuſquam lumen detorquet ab illa.

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Non aliter, quam cum pedibus prædator obuncis
Depoſuit nido leporem Jovis ales in alto:
Nulla fuga eſt capto: ſpectat ſua præmia raptor.

Ibid.

Jamque iter effectum: jamque in ſua littora feſſis
Puppibus exierant: cum rex Pandione natam
In ſtabula alta trahit, ſylvis obſcura vetuſtis:
Atque ibi pallentem, trepidámque & cuncta timentem,
Et jam cum lachrymis, ubi ſit germana, rogantem,
Includit: faſsúſque nefas, & virginem, & unam,
Vi ſuperat: fruſtra clamato ſæpe parente,
Sæpe ſorore ſua: magnis ſuper omnia Divis.

Illa tremit, velut agna pavens, quæ ſaucia cani
Ore excuſſa lupi, nondum ſibi tuta videtur:
Utque columba, ſuo madefactis ſanguine plumis,
Horret adhuc, avidóſque timet, quibus hæſerat, ungues.—

Ibid.

LUXURIA. Vide PRODIGALITAS. GULA.

OPtima ſylvarum interea, pelagíque vorabit
Rex horum, vacuíſque toris tantùm ipſe jacebit:
Nam de tot pulchris, & latis orbibus, & tam
Antiquis, unâ comedunt patrimonia mensâ.——

Juv. Sat. I.

Hic

As when the bold rapacious Bird of *Jove*,
With crooked Talons ſtooping from above,
Has ſnatch'd, and carry'd to his lofty Neſt
A captive Hare, with cruel Gripes oppreſt:
Secure, with fix'd and unrelenting Eyes,
He ſits, and views the helpleſs trembling Prize.
Their Veſſels now had made th' intended Land,
And all with Joy deſcend upon the Strand:
When the falſe Tyrant ſeiz'd the princely Maid,
And to a Lodge in diſtant Woods convey'd:
Pale, ſinking, and diſtreſs'd with jealous Fears,
And aſking for her Siſter all in Tears.
The Letcher, for Enjoyment fully bent,
No longer now conceal'd his baſe Intent;
But with rude Haſte the blooming Maid deflow'r'd,
Alone, defenceleſs, and with Eaſe o'erpow'r'd.
Her piercing Accents to her Sire complain,
And to her abſent Siſter, but in vain!
In vain ſhe importunes, with doleful Cries,
Each unattentive Godhead of the Skies.
She pants, and trembles, like the bleating Prey,
From ſome cloſe-hunted-Wolf juſt ſnatch'd away,
That ſtill, with fearful Horror, looks around,
And on its Flank regards the bleeding Wound:
Or as a Dove, whoſe bloody Feathers ſhow
The cruel Fury of her greedy Foe,
Still pants, and trembles, tho' the Danger's o'er,
And dreads the Talons, which ſhe felt before.—*Croxall* alt.

LUXURY. See EXTRAVAGANCE. GLUTTONY.

MEAN time his Lordſhip lolls within at Eaſe,
Pamp'ring his Paunch with foreign Rarities:
Both Sea and Land are ranſack'd for the Feaſt,
And his own Gut the ſole invited Gueſt:
Such Plate, ſuch Tables, Diſhes dreſs'd ſo well,
That whole Eſtates are ſwallow'd at a Meal.— *Dryden.*

——Attir'd

Hîc ultra vires habitûs nitor, hic aliquid plus,
Quam ſatis eſt interdum alienâ ſumitur arcâ.
——————Vivimus ambitioſa
Paupertate omnes.—————— *Juv.* Sat. III.

——————Mullum ſex millibus emit,
Æquantem ſanè paribus ſeſtertia libris,
Ut perhibent, qui de magnis majora loquuntur.
Conſilium laudo artificis, ſi munere tanto
Præcipuam in tabulis ceram ſenis abſtulit orbi.
Eſt ratio ulterior, magnæ ſi miſit amicæ,
Quæ vehitur clauſo latis ſpecularibus antro.
Nil tale expectes: emit ſibi: multa videmus
Quæ miſer & frugi non fecit Apicius.——
Juv. Sat. IV.

Unde hæc monſtra tamen, vel quo de fonte requiris?
Præſtabat caſtas humilis fortuna Latinas
Quondam, nec vitiis contingi parva ſinebat
Tecta labor, ſomnique breves, & vellere Tuſco
Vexatæ, duræque manus, ac proximus urbi
Annibal.——————————

Nunc patimur longæ pacis mala: ſævior armis
Luxuria incubuit, victúmque ulciſcitur orbem.
Nullum crimen abeſt, faſcinúſque libidinis, ex quo
Paupertas Romana perît: hinc fluxit ad Hiſtros
Et Sybaris colles, hinc & Rhodos, & Miletos,
Atque coronatum, & petulans, madidúmque Tarentum.
Prima peregrinos obſcœna pecunia mores
Intulit, & turpi fregerunt ſecula luxu
Divititiæ molles.——————————
Juv. Sat. VI.

——Publica

———Attir'd beyond our Purſe we go;
or uſeleſs Ornament and flaunting Show.
Ve take on Truſt; in coſtly Robes we ſhine;
nd poor, are yet ambitious to be fine.—— *Id.*

———————The laviſh Slave
ix thouſand * Pieces for a Barbel gave:
Seſterce for each Pound it weigh'd, as they
ive out, who hear great Things, but greater ſay.
f by this Bribe well plac'd, he would enſnare
ome ſapleſs Uſurer that wants an Heir:
r if this Preſent the ſly Courtier meant,
hould to ſome Punk of Quality be ſent,
Who in her eaſy Chair in State does ride,
The Glaſſes all drawn up on ev'ry Side,
'd praiſe his Cunning:——but expect not this:
For his own Gut he bought the ſtately Fiſh.
Now ev'n *Apicius* frugal ſeems, and poor,
Outvy'd in Luxury unknown before.—— *Id.*

You aſk from whence proceed theſe monſtrous Crimes?
Once poor, and therefore chaſte, in former Times
Our Matrons were: No Luxury found Room
In low-roof'd Houſes, and bare Walls of Loom:
Their Hands with Labour harden'd while 'twas light,
And frugal Sleep ſupply'd the quiet Night,
While pinch'd with Want, their Hunger held 'em ſtraight,
And *Hannibal* was hov'ring at the Gate.
But wanton, now, and lolling at our Eaſe,
We ſuffer all th' inveterate Ills of Peace
And waſteful Riot, whoſe deſtructive Charms
Revenge the vanquiſh'd World of our victorious Arms,
No Crime, no luſtful Actions are unknown,
Since Poverty, our Guardian God, is gone.
Pride, Lazineſs, and all luxurious Arts,
Pour like a Deluge in from foreign Parts.
Since Gold obſcene, and Silver found the Way,
Strange Faſhions with ſtrange Bullion to convey.
And our plain ſimple Manners to betray.—— *Id.*

* Six thouſand of the *Roman Seſtertii* make ſix *Seſtertia*: according to our Account, 46*l.* 17*s.* 6*d.*

Theſe

——————————Publica belli
Semina, quæ populos ſemper merſere potentes.
Namque ut opes nimias mundo fortuna ſubacto
Intulit, & rebus mores ceſſere ſecundis,
Prædàque & hoſtiles luxum ſuaſere rapinæ:
Non auro, tectìſve modus: mensáſque priores
Aſpernata fames: cultus geſtare decoros
Vix nuribus, rapuere mares: fœcunda virorum
Paupertas fugitur, totóque accerſitur orbe,
Quo gens quæque perit.——————

Lucan. Lib. I.

Indè iræ faciles, &, quod ſuaſiſſet egeſtas,
Vile nefas: magnúmque decus, ferróque petendum,
Plus patriâ potuiſſe ſuâ: menſuráque juris
Vis erat: hinc leges, & plebiſcita coactæ,
Et cum Conſulibus turbantes jura Tribuni:
Hinc rapti faſces pretio, ſectórque favoris
Ipſe ſui populus, letalíſque ambitus urbi,
Annua venali referens certamina campo:
Hinc uſura vorax, avidúmque in tempore fœnus,
Et concuſſa fides, & multis utile bellum.——

Ibid.

——Eutrapelus,

Thoſe fatal Seeds luxurious Vices ſow,
Which ever lay a mighty People low.
To *Rome* the vanquiſh'd Earth her Tribute paid,
And deadly Treaſures to her View diſplay'd:
Then Truth and ſimple Manners left the Place,
While Riot rear'd her lewd diſhoneſt Face:
Virtue to full Proſperity gave way,
And fled from Rapine and the Luſt of Prey.
On every Side proud Palaces ariſe,
And laviſh Gold each common Uſe ſupplies:
Their Father's frugal Tables ſtand abhorr'd,
While foreign Dainties ſmoke upon the Board:
In ſilken Robes the minion Men appear,
Which Maids and youthful Brides ſhould bluſh to wear.
That Age, by honeſt Poverty adorn'd,
Which brought the manly *Romans* forth, is ſcorn'd:
Where-ever ought pernicious does abound,
For Luxury all Lands are ranſack'd round,
And dear-bought Deaths the ſinking State confound.
Hence Wrath and Rage their ready Minds invade,
And Want could ev'ry Wickedneſs perſwade:
Hence impious Pow'r was firſt eſteem'd a Good,
Sought for by Arms, and bought with Streams of Blood:
With Glory, Tyrants did their Country awe,
And Violence preſcrib'd the Rule to Law.
Hence pliant ſervile Voices were conſtrain'd,
And Force in popular Aſſemblies reign'd:
Conſuls and Tribunes, with oppoſing Might,
Join'd to confound and overturn the Right:
Hence ſhameful Magiſtrates were made for Gold,
And a baſe People by themſelves were ſold:
Hence Slaughter in the venal Field returns,
And *Rome* her yearly Competition mourns:
Hence Debt unthrifty, careleſs to repay,
And Uſury ſtill watching for its Day:
Hence Perjuries in ev'ry wrangling Court:
And War, the needy Bankrupt's laſt Reſort.—— *Rowe.*

——Eutrapelus,

——Eutrapelus, cuicunque nocere volebat,
Vestimenta dabat pretiosa. Beatus enim jam
Cum pulchris tunicis sumet nova consilia, & spes:
Dormiet in lucem: scorto postponet honestum
Officium: nummos alienos poscet: ad imum
Thrax erit, aut olitoris aget mercede caballum.——

Hor. Lib. I. Ep. 18.

VIS MAGICA. Vide CIRCE. VENEFICA.

CArmina vel cœlo possunt deducere Lunam:
Carminibus Circe socios mutavit Ulyssei:
Frigidus in pratis cantando rumpitur anguis.——
Has herbas, atque hæc Ponto mihi lecta venena
Ipse dedit Mœris: nascuntur plurima Ponto.
His ego sæpe lupum fieri, & se condere sylvis
Mœrin, sæpe animas imis exire sepulcris,
Atque satas alio vidi traducere messes.——

Virg. Ecl. VIII.

Protinus innumeris effœtus laniger annis
Attrahitur, flexo circum cava tempora cornu:
Cujus ut Hæmonio marcentia guttura cultro
Fodit, & exiguo maculavit sanguine ferrum:
Membra simul pecudis, validósque venefica succos
Mergit in ære cavo. Minuuntur corporis artus:
Cornuáque exuitur, nec non cum cornibus annos:
Et tener auditur medio balatus aheno.
Nec mora, balatum mirantibus exilit agnus:
Lascivítque fuga, lactantiaque uberu quærit.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. VII.

Carmine Thessalidum dura in præcordia fluxit
Non satis adductus amor: flammísque severi
Illicitis arsere senes. nec noxia tantùm
Pocula proficiunt: aut cum turgentio succo
Frontis amaturæ subducunt pignora fœtæ.

Mens

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Mens hausti nullâ sanie polluta veneni
Excantata perit: quos non concordia mixti
Alligat ulla tori, blandæque potentia formæ,
Traxerunt torti magicâ vertigine fili.
Cessavere vices rerum: dilatáque longâ
Hæsit nocte dies: legi non paruit æther:
Torpuit & præceps audito carmine mundus:
Axibus & rapidis impulsos Jupiter urgens
Miratur non ire polos. nunc somnia complent
Imbribus & calido producunt nubila Phœbo:
Et tonat ignaro cœlum Jove. vocibus iisdem
Humentes latè nebulas, nimbósque solutis
Excussere comis: ventis cessantibus, æquor
Intumuit: rursus vetitum sentire procellas
Conticuit turbante Noto: puppímque ferentes
In ventum tumuere sinus. de rupe pependit
Abscissa fixus torrens: amnísque cucurrit,
Non quà pronus erat.——

Lucan. Lib. VI.

Omne potens animal lethi, genitúmque nocere,
Et pavet Æmonias, & mortibus instruit artes.
Has avidæ tigres, & nobilis ira leonum
Ore fovent blando: gelidos hic explicat orbes,
Inque pruinoso coluber distenditur arvo.
Viperei coëunt, abrupto corpore, nodi:
Humanóque cadit Serpens afflata veneno.——

Ibid.

——Illis

No Draught ſo ſtrong the * Knots of Love prepare,
Cropt from her Yoùnglings by the Parent Mare.
Ev'n thoſe whom neither Ties of nuptial Love,
Nor Beauty's radiant Blandiſhments could move,
Melt, as the Thread runs on, and ſighing, feel
The giddy Whirling of the magic Wheel.
Charm'd by the Hag's all powerful Command,
Eternal Motion ſtops her active Hand:
The glorious Sun forgets his Time to riſe,
And pitchy Night pollutes the ſable Skies:
No more Heav'n's rapid Circles roll away,
But univerſal Nature's at a Stay:
Great *Jupiter*, with Wonder, ſees the Pole,
Urg'd onward by himſelf, refuſe to roll.
Now, at a Word, the Rains pour down apace,
And bellying Clouds obſcure the Sun's bright Face:
Surpriz'd again, from his celeſtial Tow'r,
Jove hears around unbidden Thunders roar:
Once more they ſpeak, and ſhake their flowing Hair,
And ſtrait the Storms are gone, the Heav'ns are fair.
In the ſtill Calm they bid the Waves run high,
Or ſmooth the Deep, tho' *Boreas* ſhakes the Sky;
The ſtretching Canvas ſwell againſt the Wind:
This blows before, and that is fill'd behind.
Streams have run back at Murmurs of their Tongue,
And Torrents from the Rock, ſuſpended, hung.—*Rowe* alt.
Each deadly Kind, by Nature form'd to kill,
Fear the dire Hags, and execute their Will.
Lions, to them, their nobler Rage ſubmit,
And fawning Tygers couch beneath their Feet.
For them the Snake forgoes her wintry Hold,
And on the hoary Froſt untwines her Fold.
The mangled Viper they can re-unite,
Or with their poys'nous Breath the Serpent ſplit.—*Id.* alt.

* Little fleſhy Excreſcencies upon the Foreheads of Foals, which the Mares bite off as ſoon as they are foaled. If they are hindered from ſo doing, and theſe Knots are cut away, 'tis ſaid they'll hate their Foals, and not ſuffer them to ſuck. They were accounted of mighty Efficacy in Love Potions.

——————Illis & ſidera primùm
Præcipiti deducta polo: Phœbéque ſerena
Non aliter diris verborum obſeſſa venenis
Palluit, & nigris, terreníſque ignibus arſit,
Quàm ſi fraternâ prohiberet imagine tellus,
Inſererétque ſuas flammis cœleſtibus umbras:
Et patitur tantos cantu depreſſa labores,
Donec ſuppoſitas proprior deſpumet in herbas.——

Ibid.

VIRGO NUBILIS.

JAM vicina toro plenis adoleverat annis
Virginitas: tenerum jam pronuba flamma pudorem
Sollicitat: miſtáque tremit formidine votum.——

Claud. Rapt. Proſ.

MAJESTAS.

REgina ad templum forma pulcherrima Dido
Inceſſit, magnâ juvenum ſtipante catervâ.
Qualis in Eurotæ ripis, aut per juga Cynthi
Exercet Diana choros, quam mille ſecutæ
Hinc atque hinc glomerantur Oreades: illa pharetram
Fert humero, gradiénſque Deas ſupereminet omnes:
Latonæ tacitum pertentant gaudia pectus.
Talis erat Dido, talem ſe læta ferebat
Per medios.——————————
Tum foribus Divæ, mediâ teſtudine templi,
Septa armis ſolióque alte ſubnixa, reſedit.
Jura dabat legéſque viris.——————

Virg. Æn. Lib. I.

Reginam

Magic the ſtarry Lamps from Heav'n can tare,
And ſhoot them headlong, gleaming thro' the Air:
Can blot fair *Cynthia*'s Countenance ſerene,
And poiſon with foul Spells the ſilver Queen:
Now, pale, the ghaſtly Goddeſs ſhrinks with Dread,
And now, black ſmoky Fires involve her Head:
As when Earth's envious interpoſing Shade,
Cuts off her beamy Brother from her Aid.
Held by the potent Charm, ſhe ſtrives in vain,
And labours with the long purſuing Pain:
Till down, and downward ſtill, compell'd to come,
On hallow'd Herbs ſhe ſheds her fatal * Foam.—— *Id.*

MAID MARRIAGEABLE.

THE Maid, now paſt an Infant, feels the Flames
Of ſprightly Love, and innocently claims:
She hopes the nuptial State, but hopes with Fear:
And wiſhes, but her Wiſh is unſincere.——

MAJESTY.

UP to the Temple moves the beauteous Queen,
Dido, ſurrounded with a Troop of Guards:
As on *Eurotas*' Banks, or *Cynthus*' Top
Diana leads her Train: a thouſand Nymphs
Encloſe her round: Herſelf her Quiver bears
High on her Shoulder, and with ſtately Walk
O'er-looks them all: a ſecret Pleaſure ſlides
Along *Latona*'s Breaſt. Such *Dido* was,
So ſmiling thro' the Crowd ſhe paſs'd.——
Then in the Entrance of the Dome, beneath
The middle of the Temple's Arch, ſhe ſat,
Fenc'd round with Arms: and, on her Throne aloft
Leaning majeſtic, to her Subjects gave
Commands and Laws.—— *Trap.*

* The Ancients fancy'd the Moon to be drawn down from Heaven by Witchcraft, when ſhe was eclipſed; and that, at thoſe Times, ſhe ſhed a Sort of *venomous Juice upon certain Herbs*, of great Uſe in Magic.

Reginam thalamo cunctantem ad limina primi
Pœnorum exspectant: ostróque insignis & auro
Stat sonipes, ac fræna ferox spumantia mandit.
Tandem progreditur, magnâ stipante catervâ,
Sidoniam picto chlamydem circumdata limbo:
Cui pharetra ex auro, crines nodantur in aurum,
Aurea purpuream subnectit fibula vestem.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. IV.

Interea Reges, ingenti mole Latinus
Quadrijugo vehitur curru, cui tempora circum
Aurati bis sex radii fulgentia cingunt,
Solis avi specimen: bigis it Turnus in albis,
Bina manu lato crispans hastilia ferro.
Hinc pater Æneas, Romanæ stirpis origo,
Sidereo flagrans clypeo & cœlestibus armis,
Et juxta Ascanius, magnæ spes altera Romæ.——

Æn. Lib. XII.

——Atque illi stellatus jaspide fulvâ
Ensis erat, Tyrióque ardebat murice læna
Demissa ex humeris: dives quæ munera Dido
Fecerat, & tenui telas discreverat auro.——

Æn. IV.

HOMO. Vide INFANS.

SAnctius his animal, mentísque capacius altæ
Deerat adhuc, & quod dominari in cætera posset.
Natus Homo est. Sive hunc divino semina fecit
Ille opifex rerum, mundi melioris origo:
Sive recens tellus, seductaque nuper ab alto
Æthere, cognati retinebat semina cœli.

Pronaque

Their Queen, whom in her Chamber Dreſs detains,
Before her Gates the Punic Nobles wait:
Her Steed adorn'd with Purple, and with Gold,
Stands pawing, fierce, and champs the foaming Bit.
At length attended with a num'rous Guard,
She comes majeſtic: Her *Sidonian* Veſt
Border'd with crimſon Fringe: Her Quiver, Gold:
Her Treſſes in a golden Knot confin'd:
A golden Buckle claſps her purple Robe.—— *Id.*

Mean while the Kings in long Proceſſion move;
High in his Chariot, by four Horſes drawn,
Latinus rides: twelve golden Rays incloſe
His Temples round: illuſtrious Argument
Of his high Lineage, from the Sun deriv'd.
In his white Car, young *Turnus* next ſucceeds,
Shaking two Jav'lins of broad pointed Steel.
Then, from the oppoſite embattl'd Line,
Comes the great Father of the *Roman* Race,
Æneas, with his Shield's broad ſtarry Orb
All bright, and blazing in celeſtial Arms:
Aſcanius by his Side, the other Hope
Of mighty *Rome*.—————— *Id.*

A Sword, all ſtarr'd with Gems, and ſpangled o'er
With yellow Jaſpers, at his Side he wore;
A Robe refulgent from his Shoulders flow'd,
That flaming deep with *Tyrian* Crimſon glow'd:
The Work of *Dido!* whoſe unrivall'd Art,
With Flow'rs of Gold embroider'd ev'ry Part.—— *Pitt.*

MAN. See INFANT.

A Creature of a more exalted Kind
Was wanting yet, and then was *Man* deſign'd;
Conſcious of Thought, of more capacious Breaſt,
For Empire form'd, and fit to rule the reſt,
Whether with Particles of heav'nly Fire
The God of Nature did his Soul inſpire,
Or Earth, but new divided from the Sky,
And, pliant ſtill, retain'd th' Ætherial Energy.

Pronaque cum ſpectent animalia cætera terram,
Os Homini ſublime dedit: cœlúmque tueri
Juſſit, & erectos ad ſidera tollere vultus.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. I.

——Fuit illa dies, qua ſemina tantum,
Speſque hominum primæ materna habitavimus alvo,
Artifices Natura manus admovit: & angi
Corpora viſceribus diſtentæ condita matris
Noluit: eque domo vacuas emiſit in auras.

Editus in lucem jacuit ſine viribus Infans:
Mox quadrupes, ritúque tulit ſua membra ferarum:
Paulatímque tremens, & nondum poplite firmo
Conſtitit, adjutis aliquo conamine nervis.
Inde valens velóxque fuit: ſpatiúmque juventæ
Tranſit; & emeritis medii quoque temporis annis,
Labitur occiduæ per iter declive ſenectæ.

Subruit hæc ævi demolitúrque prioris
Robora: flétque Milon ſenior, cum ſpectat inanes
Illos, qui fuerant ſolidorum mole tororum
Herculeis ſimiles, fluidos pendere lacertos.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. XV.

————Pecudes, & muta animalia terris
Quum maneant ignara ſui, legíſque perennis,
Natura tamen ad mundum revocante parentem
Attollunt animos, cœlúmque aç ſidera ſervant.

Ovid.

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Quis dubitet post hæc hominem conjungere cœlo ?
Eximiam natura dedit linguámque, capáxque
Ingenium, volucrémque animum, quem denique in unum
Descendit Deus, atque habitat, ipsúmque requirit.——

Manil. Lib. II.

——Projecta jacent animalia cuncta
In terra, vel mersa vadis, vel in aëre pendent.
Omnibus una quies, venter, sensúsque per artus.
Et quia consilium non est, & lingua remissa,
Unus & inspectus rerum, viréſque loquendi,
Ingeniúmque capax, varias educit in artes.

Hic partus, qui cuncta regit secessit in orbem,
Et domuit terram ad fruges, animalia cepit,
Imposuítque viam ponto, stetit unus in arce
Erectus capitis, victórque ad sidera mittit
Sidereos oculos, propriúsque aspectat Olympum,
Inquirítque Jovem : nec sola fronte deorum
Contentus manet : & cœlum scrutatur in alvo :
Cognatúmque sequens corpus sic quærit in astris.——

Manil. Lib. IV.

Quid mentem traxisse polo, quid profuit altum
Erexisse caput ? pecudum si more pererrant.——

Claudian.——

VIR Probus. Vide VIRTUS.

JUstum, & tenacem propositi virum,
Non civium ardor prava jubentium,
Non vultus instantis Tyranni
Mente quatit solidâ, neque Auster,
Dux inquieti turbidus Adriæ,

Nec

Who then can doubt that *Man*, the glorious Pride
Of All, is nearer to the Skies ally'd?
Nature in him an active Soul hath wrought,
Hath giv'n him Language, and the Pow'r of Thought:
In him the God deſcends, well pleas'd to find
An Image there of his Almighty Mind.— *Creech* alter'd.
The Brutes, of every kind, dwell on the Earth:
Or hang in Air: or thro' the Waters glide:
Nor ought but Reſt, or Food, or Joys of Senſe,
Are their Purſuit.—Since, therefore, Speech, to them,
And Reaſon was deny'd, *Man* was produc'd,
To overlook and Rule: Language he has
Expreſſive of his Mind: and various Arts
To practiſe, or invent, a *Genius* fit.
Man o'er the Globe extends his regal Sway:
The Soil, by him ſubdu'd, is forc'd to bear
Of Fruits, and Grain, a large and rich Encreaſe.
Wild Beaſts are tam'd, and tutor'd for his Uſe,
And o'er the Seas his Veſſels plow their Way.
He too, alone erect, ſtands nobly forth,
And to the Stars lifts up his ſtarlike Eyes:
Beholds the Heav'ns, and *Jove* himſelf explores:
Nor ſuperficially the Gods to know
Is he content: deeply he ſearches Heav'n,
And ſeeks his Origin among the Stars.——
What ſignifies to Man that he from Heav'n
His Soul derives, that with erected Front
He walks ſublime, and views the ſtarry Skies,
If, like the Brutes irrational, he acts?——

MAN (Upright.) See VIRTUE.

THAT upright Man, who's ſteady to his Truſt,
Inflexible to Ill, and obſtinately juſt:
The Fury of the Populace defies,
And dares the Tyrant's threatning Frowns deſpiſe.
Not the rough Whirlwind that deforms
Adria's black Gulf, and vexes it with Storms,

The

Nec fulminantis magna Jovis manus:
Si fractus illabitur orbis,
Impavidum ferient ruinæ.———

Hor. Lib. III. Ode 3.

———Altus Olympi
Vertex, qui ſpatio ventos hiemésque relinquit,
Perpetuum nulla temeratus nube ſerenum,
Celſior exſurgit pluviis, audítque ruentes
Sub pedibus nimbos, & rauca tonitrua calcat:
Sic patiens animi per tanta negotia liber
Emergit, ſimilíſque ſui: juſtíque tenorem
Flectere non odium cogit, non gratia ſuadet.——

Claud. de Mallii Theod. Conſul.

Integer vitæ, ſceleríſque purus,
Non eget Mauri jaculis, neque arcu:
Nec venenatis gravidâ Sagittis,
Fuſce, pharetrâ:

Sive per Syrtes iter æſtuoſas,
Sive facturus per inhoſpitalem
Caucaſum, vel quæ loca fabuloſus
Lambit Hydaſpes.—— *Hor.* Lib. I. Ode 22.

———Vir bonus eſt quis?
Qui conſulta patrum, qui leges, juráque ſervat.——

Hor. Lib. I. Epiſt. 16.

Eſto bonus miles, tutor bonus, arbiter idem
Integer: ambiguæ, ſi quando citabere teſtis,
Incertæque rei, Phalaris licèt imperet, ut ſis
Falſus, & admoto dictet perjuria tauro,
Summum crede nefas animam præferre pudori,

Et

The ſtubborn Virtue of his Soul can move,
Nor even the red Arm of thundring *Jove*.
Should the whole Frame of Nature round him break,
In Ruin and Confuſion hurl'd,
He, unconcern'd, would hear the mighty Crack,
And ſtand ſecure amidſt a falling World.—*An. alt.*

The tow'ring Summit of *Olympus* knows,
Nor raging Hurricanes, nor hoary Snows;
But high, in the ſuperior Skies, is ſeen,
Above the Clouds, eternally ſerene:
While, at it's ſteady Foot, the ruſhing Rain,
And rattling Thunders ſpend their Force in vain:
So, the juſt Man, diſdaining all controul,
In perfect Peace preſerves his ſteady Soul:
Always himſelf, Nought can his Virtue move,
Nor is he ſway'd by Hatred, or by Love.——
From Virtue's Laws who never parts
Dear Friend, may ſafely go
Without the Mooriſh Lance or Bow,
Or Quiver ſtor'd with poiſon'd Darts,
The Womb of Woe!
Whether thro' *Lybia*'s ſcorching Land
To journey he provides,
By ſavage *Caucus*' rocky Sides,
Or where the Stream, o'er golden Sand,
Of *Indus* glides.——— *Welſted.*

Who's good?—The Man, that in his Country's Cauſe,
Stands up for all her Liberties and Laws.———

Be a good Soldier, an upright Truſtee;
An Arbitrator from Corruption free;
Or if a Witneſs in a doubtful Cauſe,
Where a brib'd Judge means to elude the Laws,
Tho' *Phalaris*'s brazen Bull were there,
And he would dictate what he'd have you ſwear,
Stick firmly to the Truth, and bravely chuſe
To guard your Honour, tho' your Life You loſe.

Die,

Et propter vitam vivendi perdere causas.
Dignus morte perit.——————————

Juv. Sat. VIII.

MANES. Vide EXEQUIÆ.

——INstauramus Polydoro funus, & ingens
Aggeritur tumulo tellus: stant Manibus aræ,
Cæruleis mœstæ vittis atráque cupresso:
Et circum Iliades crinem de more solutæ.
Inferimus tepido spumantia cymbia lacte,
Sanguinis & sacri pateras: animámque sepulcro
Condimus, & magna supremum voce ciemus.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. III.

——————————In luco,
Libabat cineri Andromache, Manésque vocabat
Hectoreum ad tumulum, viridi quem cespite inanem,
Et geminas, causam lachrymis, sacraverat aras.—— *Ibid.*

——————————Socios in cœtum
Advocat Æneas, tumulíque ex aggere fatur:
Dardanidæ magni, genus alto à sanguine Divûm:
Annuus exactis completur mensibus orbis,
Ex quo reliquias diviníque ossa parentis
Condidimus terra, mœstásque sacravi mus aras,
Jamque dies, ni fallor, adest: quem semper acerbum,
Semper honoratum, sic Dî voluistis, habebo.

Hunc ego Gætulis agerem si Syrtibus exsul,
Argolicòve mari deprensus, & urbe Mycenæ:
Annua vota tamen, solemnésque ordine pompas

Exsequerer:

Die, rather than let Virtue be betray'd:
Virtue the nobleſt Cauſe for which we're made.
Improperly we meaſure Life by Breath:
Thoſe do not truly live, who merit Death.—— *Stepney.*

MANES. See FUNERALS.

—TO *Polydore* we firſt perform
His Obſequies: a lofty Pile of Earth
Is rais'd: and Altars to the *Manes* built,
Mournful with fun'ral Wreaths, and gloomy Boughs
Of Cypreſs: With their Treſſes ſcatter'd looſe
(Such is th' accuſtom'd Rite) the *Trojan* Dames
Stand round: We offer Jars of tepid Milk,
And frothing Bowls of conſecrated Blood:
Within the Grave compoſe his Soul to Reſt,
Invoke him loud, and take our laſt Farewel.— *Trap.*

——————Cloſe in a Grove,
Andromache the mournful Off'rings paid,
And ſolemn Sacrifice at *Hector*'s Tomb,
His empty Tomb: which, with two Altars built
On the green Turf, th' Incentives of her Grief,
She conſecrated: and with Tears invok'd
His *Manes.*—————————— *Id.*

————*Æneas* ſummons his aſſembled Friends,
And thus beſpeaks them from a riſing Ground:
Ye gen'rous *Trojans!* ſprung from Blood divine:
One yearly Circle is by rolling Months
Compleat, ſince in the Grave we laid to Reſt
The mortal Relicks of my godlike Sire,
And conſecrated Fun'ral Altars rais'd.
And now That Day, if I remember right,
Is come, by me (ſo You, ye Gods, decreed)
For ever honour'd, and for ever mourn'd.
This Day, did I on *Lybia*'s barren Sands
In Exile live, or on the *Grecian* Sea
Detain'd, or in *Mycenæ*: annual Vows
Ev'n then I would perform, and ſolemn Pomps,

And

Exſequerer : ſtruerémque ſuis altaria donis.
Nunc ultro ád cineres ipſius & oſſa parentis,
Haud equidem ſine mente, reor, ſine numine Divûm,
Adſumus : & portus delati intramus amicos.
Ergo agite, & lætum cuncti celebremus honorem :
Poſcamus ventos, atque hæc me ſacra quotannis
————Velit ſibi ferre dicatis.

Sic fatus, velat maternâ tempora myrto :
Ille è concilio multis cum millibus ibat
Ad tumulum, magnâ medius comitante catervâ.
Hic duo rite mero libans carcheſia Baccho
Fundit humi, duo lacte novo, duo ſanguine ſacro :
Purpureóſque jacit flores, ac talia fatur :

Salve, ſancte parens : iterum ſalvete, recepti
Nequicquam cineres, animæque umbræque paternæ.

————Cædit quinas de more bidentes,
Totque ſues, totidem nigrantes terga juvencos :
Vinaque fundebat pateris, animámque vocabat
Anchiſæ magni, Manéſque Acheronte remiſſos.
Necnon & ſocii, quæ cuique eſt copia, læti
Dona ferunt : onerántque aras, mactántque juvencos.
Ordine ahena locant alii : fuſíque per herbam
Subjiciunt verubus prunas, & viſcera torrent.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. V

Huc omnis turba ad ripas effuſa ruebat :
Matres, atque viri, defunctáque corpora vitâ
Magnanimûm heroüm, pueri, innuptæque puellæ,
Impoſitíque rogis juvenes ante ora parentum.
Quàm multa in ſylvis autumni frigore primo
Lapſa cadunt folia, aut ad terram gurgite ab alto
Quàm multæ glomerantur aves, ubi frigidus annus
Trans pontum fugat, & terris immittit apricis.
Stabant orantes primi tranſmittere curſum,
Tendebántque manus ripæ ulterioris amore.

Navita

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Navita ſed triſtis nunc hos, nunc accipit illos :
Aſt alios longè ſummotos arcet arenâ.
Æneas (miratus enim, motúſque tumultu)
Dic, ait, ô Virgo, quid vult concurſus ad amnem ?
Quidve petunt animæ ? vel quo diſcrimine ripas
Hæ linquunt, illæ remis vada livida verrunt ?
Olli ſic breviter fata eſt longæva ſacerdos :
Cocyti ſtagna alta vides, Stygiámque paludem,
Dî cujus jurare timent & fallere numen.
Hæc omnis, quam cernis, inops inhumataque turba eſt :
Portitor ille, Charon : hi, quos vehit unda, ſepulti.
Nec ripas datur horrendas, nec rauca fluenta
Tranſportare prius, quam ſedibus oſſa quierunt.
Centum errant annos, volitántque hæc litora circum.
Tum demum admiſſi ſtagna exoptata reviſunt.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. VI.

——————————————Cornelia

Ut primùm in ſociæ pervenit littora terræ,
Collegit reſtes, miſeríque inſignia Magni,
Armáque, & impreſſas auro, quas geſſerat olim,
Exuvias, pictáſque togas, velamina ſummo
Ter conſpecta Jovi, funeſtóque intulit igni.
Ille fuit miſeræ Magni cinis. Accipit omnis
Exemplum pietas, & toto littore buſta
Surgunt Theſſalicis reddentia manibus ignem.——

Lucan. Lib. IX.

Extended : But the ſurly Boatman, deaf
To all their Cries, now Theſe, now Thoſe receives :
But drives the reſt at diſtance from the Beach.
Æneas, (for that Tumult much ſurpriz'd,
And ſtruck his Soul) thus ſpeaks : O ſacred Maid!
Tell me, what means this Concourſe to the Lake ?
What do the Ghoſts deſire? And why diſtinct
Leave Theſe the Banks, while Others ſweep with Oars
The livid Ford?—To Him in brief replies
The aged Prieſteſs :————You ſee
Profound *Cocytus*, and the *Stygian* Pool :
Whoſe Deity the Gods by Oaths revere,
And dread to violate. This Crowd is All
Diſtreſs'd, and unintomb'd : That Ferryman
Is *Charon* ; Thoſe who ſail the Lake, interr'd.
But 'tis not giv'n to paſs the horrid Banks,
And hoarſe reſounding fluent : till in Graves
Their Bones are laid : An hundred Years they rove,
And flutter round theſe Shores, and then at length
Admitted, to the wiſh'd for Stream return.—— *Id.*

Soon as *Cornelia* reach'd the friendly Strand,
Pompey's laſt Rites employ her pious Hand :
To his dear Shade ſhe builds a fun'ral Pile,
And decks it proud with many a noble Spoil.
There ſhone his Arms, with antick Gold inlaid,
There the rich Robes which ſhe herſelf had made :
Robes to imperial *Jove* in Triumph thrice diſplay'd :
The Relicks of his paſt victorious Days,
Now this his lateſt Trophy ſerve to raiſe,
And in one common Flame together blaze.
Such was the weeping Matron's pious Care :
The Soldiers, taught by her, their Fires prepare :
To ev'ry valiant Friend, a Pile they build,
That fell for *Rome* in curs'd *Pharſalia*'s Field :
Stretch'd wide along the Shores, the Flames extend,
And grateful to the wandring Shades, aſcend.—— *Rowe.*

MORES. Vide ORNATUS.

PRisca juvent alios, ego me nunc denique natum
Gratulor, hæc ætas moribus apta meis.
Non quia nunc terræ lentum subducitur aurum,
Lectaque diverso litore concha venit:
Nec quia decrescunt effosso marmore montes,
Nec quia cæruleæ mole fugantur aquæ:
Sed quia cultus adest: nec nostros mansit in annos
Rusticitas.——— *Ovid. Art. Am.* Lib. III.

Prima sit in vobis morum tutela: puellæ
Ingenio facile conciliante placent.
Certus amor morum est: formam populabitur ætas:
Et placitus rugis vultus aratus erit.
Tempus erit quo vos speculum vidisse pigebit:
Et veniet rugis altera causa dolor.
Sufficit, & longum probitas perdurat in ævum:
Perque suos annos hinc benè pendet amor.——
Ovid. de Med. Faciei.

Pertinet ad faciem rabidos compescere mores.——
Ovid. Art. Am.

Spectantem specta, ridenti mollia ride:
Innuit, acceptas tu quoque redde notas.—— *Ibid.*

Turpes mores pulchrum ornatum pejus cœno collinunt,
Lepidi mores turpem ornatum facile factis comprobant.—
Plaut.

CONJUGIUM. Vide NUPTIÆ.

—PAter hanc mihi junxit;——
Hanc mihi junxit Amor. Felix dicebar, eramque.—
———Juvat ô meminisse beati
Temporis, Æacida, quo primos ritè per annos
Conjuge eram felix: felix erat illa marito.

MARRIAGE.

MANNERS. See DRESS.

THE Antient's Manners other Men may pleaſe,
Not me; thank Heav'n I'm born in Days like t
ot becauſe Gold now from the Mines is brought,
nd diſtant Shores for Orient Pearls are ſought:
or for, that Hills exhauſt their Marble Veins,
nd Moles are made, whoſe Bulk the Sea reſtrains:
it that the World is civiliz'd of late,
nd poliſh'd from the Ruſt of antient Date.— *Congre*
Firſt, learn good Manners, Fair Ones! I adviſe:
'is that ſecures the Conqueſt of your Eyes.
ge, Beauty's Foe, will, o'er your charming Brow,
o all you can, injurious Furrows plow:
he Time will come you'll hate the Tell-tale Glaſs,
hat ſhews the frightful Ruins of your Face:
t, if Good-Nature to the laſt remain,
'n Age will pleaſe, and Love his Pow'r retain.——

et no rude Paſſions in your Looks find place,
Fury will deform the fineſt Face.——
et Looks with Looks, and Smiles with Smiles be paid:
when Another bows, incline your Head.— *Dryden.*
unners unſeemly, Actions baſe and vile,
worſe than Dirt the fineſt Dreſs defile:
hoſo acts with Truth and Honeſty,
ands Eſteem, tho' mean his Habit be.——

MARRIAGE. See WEDDING.

R Father ſeal'd my Hopes with Rites divine:
er firmer Love before had made her mine.
l'd me bleſt, and bleſt * I was indeed.——
aſing Images Remembrance draws
fair Days, when new to *Hymen*'s Laws,
Procris led the Spring of Life,
ieſt Huſband and the happieſt Wife!

&c.

Mutua cura duos, & amor ſocialis habebat.
Nec Jovis illa meo thalamos præferret amori:
Nec me quæ caperet, non ſi Venus ipſa veniret,
Ulla erat. Æquales urebant pectora flammæ.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. VII:

——Baucis anus, parilíque ætate Philemon
Illa ſunt annis juncti juvenilibus, illa
Conſenuere caſa: paupertatémque fatendo
Effecere levem, nec iniqua mente ferendam.
Nec refert, dominos illic, famulòſne requiras:
Tota domus duo ſunt: ìdem paréntque jubéntque.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. VIII.

Felices ter, & amplius,
Quos irrupta tenet copula, nec malis
Divulſus querimoniis,
Supremâ citius ſolvet amor die.—*Hor.* I. Ode 13.

——Utinam ſtrepitantibus advolet alis,
Flavaque conjugio vincula portet Amor:
Vincula quæ maneant ſemper, dum tarda ſenectus
Inducat rugas, inficiátque comas.——
Tibul. Lib. II. El. 2.

Candida perpetuo reſide, Concordia, lecto,
Tamque pari ſemper ſit Venus æqua jugo:
Diligat illa ſenem quondam; ſed & ipſa marito,
Tunc quoque cùm fuerit, non videatur anus.—— *Mart.*

MEDIOCRITAS. Vide Felicitas. Natura paucis contenta.

RectiÙs vives, Licini, neque altum
Semper urgendo: neque, dum procellas
Cautus horreſcis, nimiùm premendo
Littus iniquum.
Auream quiſquis mediocritatem

Diligit,

So high the Tide of our Affection run,
Our Love, our Care, our Paſſions all were one.
Had *Jove* made Love, great *Jove* ſhe had deſpis'd,
And I my *Procris* more than *Venus* priz'd:
Love had to both ſo juſt a Portion dealt,
Such equal Flames our mutual Boſoms felt.— *Tate* alter'd.

——————Within this humble Cot
Old *Baucis* and *Philemon* led their Life:
Both equal-ag'd:—In this their Youth they ſpent,
In this grew old: rich only in Content.
With chearful Minds their Poverty they bore,
Nor aim'd at Wealth, profeſſing to be poor.
For Maſter, or for Servant, here to call,
Was all alike, where only two were All.
Command was none, where equal Love was paid:
Or rather, both commanded, both obey'd.—*Dryd.* alter'd.

Thrice happy They, who long as Life,
Without Complainings, Noiſe, or Strife,
Preſerve unloos'd the nuptial Tye,
Nor ceaſe to Love until they die.——

Oh! how I wiſh that Love, with flutt'ring Wing,
The golden Marriage Chains would hither bring!
Chains which for ever bind, tho' Age comes on,
With Wrinkles, and grey Hairs, and Beauty's Charms be gone.————

Perpetual Concord bleſs their nuptial State,
And Love and Union make their Joys compleat!
May She love him in Age, and He behold
Her, tho' in Years, yet not believe her old!—— *Anon.*

MEDIOCRITY. See Happineſs. Nature requires little.

BElieve me, Friend! 'tis much the ſafeſt Way,
Nor with too bold a Sail to truſt the Sea:
Nor, while you dread the threatning Tempeſt's roar,
Too cloſe to creep along the rocky Shore.

Who ſhuns Extreams, and wiſely ſteers between;
Whoſe equal Mind approves the golden Mean:

Diligit, tutus caret obſoleti
Sordibus tecti, caret invidendâ
Sobrius aulâ.

Sæpiùs ventis agitatur ingens
Pinus: & celſæ graviore caſu
Decidunt turres, feriúntque ſummos
Fulmina montes.
Sperat infeſtis, metuit ſecundis
Alteram ſortem benè præparatum
Pectus: informes hiemes reducit
Jupiter: idem
Summovet. Non, ſi malè nunc, & olim
Sic erit. Quondam citharâ tacentem
Suſcitat Muſam, neque ſemper arcum
Tendit Apollo.
Rebus anguſtis animoſus, atque
Fortis appare: ſapienter idem
Contrahes vento nimiùm ſecundo
Turgida Vela.—— *Hor.* Lib. II. Ode 10.

Ruſticus urbanum murem mus paupere fertur
Accepiſſe cavo, veterem vetus hoſpes amicum:
Aſper, & attentus quæſitis, ut tamen arctum
Solveret hoſpitiis animum. Quid multa? neque illi
Sepoſiti ciceris, nec longæ invidit avenæ:
Aridum & ore ferens acinum, ſemesáque lardi
Fruſtra dedit, cupiens variâ faſtidia cœnâ
Vincere, tangentis malè ſingula dente ſuperbo.
Cùm pater ipſe domus, paleâ porrectus in hornâ,
Eſſet ador loliúmque, dapis meliora relinquens.

Tandem urbanus ad hunc, Quid te juvat, inquit, amice,
Prærupti nemoris patientem vivere dorſo?

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Vis tu homines urbémque feris præponere ſylvis?
Carpe viam, mihi crede, comes: terreſtria quando
Mortales animas vivunt ſortita: neque ulla eſt
Aut magno, aut parvo lethi fuga. Quo, bone, circa,
Dum licet, in rebus jucundis vive beatus:
Vive memor quàm ſis ævi brevis. Hæc ubi dicta
Agreſtem pepulêre: domo levis exſilit. Inde
Ambo propoſitum peragunt iter, urbis aventes
Mœnia nocturni ſubrepere: jámque tenebat
Nox medium cœli ſpatium, cùm ponit uterque
In locuplete domo veſtigia: rubro ubi cocco
Tincta ſuper lectos canderet veſtis eburnos,
Multáque de magnâ ſupereſſent fercula cœnâ,
Quæ procul exſtructis inerant heſterna caniſtris.
Ergo ubi purpureâ porrectum in veſte locavit
Agreſtem: veluti ſuccinctus curſitat hoſpes,
Continuátque dapes, nec non vernaliter ipſis
Fungitur officiis, prælambens omne quod affert.
Ille cubans gaudet mutata ſorte; bonísque
Rebus agit lætam convivam: cùm ſubitò ingens
Valvarum ſtrepitus lectis excuſſit utrumque.
Currere per totum pavidi conclave, magísque
Exanímes trepidare: ſimul domus alta Moloſſis
Perſonuit canibus.————————

————Tum Ruſticus: haud mihi vitâ
Eſt opus hâc, ait: & valeat: me ſylva, cavúſque
Tutus ab inſidiis tenui ſolabitur ervo.————

Hor. Lib. II. Sat

Tantis parta malis, curâ majore, metúque
Servantur: miſera eſt magni cuſtodia censûs.
Diſpoſitis prædives hamis vigilare cohortem
Servorum noctu Licinus jubet, attonitus pro
Electro, ſignísque ſuis, Phrygiâque columnâ,
Atque Ebore, & latâ teſtudine. Dolia nudi

Would you not rather live in Town than here,
And Men's Converſe to that of Beaſts prefer?
Then go with me: I'll get you better Chear.
Since every Creature muſt reſign it's Breath,
Nor Great, nor Little, is exempt from Death,
Enjoy your Time in Pleaſure, Mirth and Sport,
And live like one that knows his Life is ſhort.
  Theſe Words prevail'd upon the Country Mouſe,
Who ſtrait conſents, and jocund leaves the Houſe.
The Travellers together journey on,
And ſteal by Night unſeen into the Town.
Twelve ſtrikes the Clock: the Friends together come
To a Lord's Houſe, and find a ſtately Room,
Where purple Cuſhions grac'd each Ivory Seat,
And much was left of laſt Night's coſtly Treat.
  The City Mouſe firſt ſeats his Country Gueſt
On Cloth of State, and waits, and carves the Feaſt:
Courſe after Courſe, a thouſand dainty Things,
And like a Servant, taſtes what-e'er he brings.
The Country Mouſe, pleas'd with his Seat of State,
And various Dainties, bleſs'd his change of Fate:
Feeds heartily: when, lo! the Servants come,
And Dogs ruſh in, and bark about the Room.
Both ſtart: both leave their Seats with eager Haſte:
Trembling, for Life they fly, and hardly 'ſcape at laſt.
  Then ſays the Country Mouſe, I plainly ſee
This Kind of Life is not a Life for me:
Falſe Joys, adieu: give me the quiet Wood,
Where I am ſafe, tho' Acorns be my Food.—*Cowley* alt.
  With Care and Trouble great Eſtates we gain:
When got, we keep 'em with more Care and Pain.
The rich *Licinus'* Servants ready ſtand,
Each with a Water-Bucket in his Hand,
Keeping a Guard, for fear of Fire, all Night:
Yet is *Licinus* always in a Fright.
His curious Statues, Amber-Works, and Plate,
Still freſh encreaſing Pangs of Mind create.

The

Non ardent Cynici: ſi fregeris, altera fiet
Cras domus: aut eadem plumbo commiſſa manebit.

Senſit Alexander, teſtâ cùm vidit in illâ
Magnum habitatorem, quantò felicior hic, qui
Nil cuperit, quàm qui totum ſibi poſceret orbem,
Paſſurus geſtis æquanda pericula rebus.

Nullum numen abeſt, ſi ſit Prudentia: ſed te
Nos facimus, Fortuna, deam.——— *Juv.* Sat. X

O mihi care quidem ſemper, ſed tempore duro
Cognite, res poſtquam procubuere meæ:
Uſibus edocto ſi quidquam credis amico:
Vive tibi, & longè nomina magna fuge.
Vive tibi: quantúmque potes præluſtria vita:
Sævum præluſtri fulmen ab arce venit.
Nam quamquam ſoli poſſunt prodeſſe potentes:
Non potius proſit, ſi quis obeſſe poteſt.
Effugit hibernas demiſſa antenna procellas:
Latáque plus parvis vela timoris habent.
Adſpicis, ut ſumma cortex levis innatat unda:
Cùm grave nexa ſimul retia mergat onus?—*Ov.* III. *Tri*
Otium Divos rogat in patenti
Prenſus Ægæo, ſimul atra nubes
Condidit Lunam, neque certa fulgent
Sidera nautis.
Otium bello furioſa Thrace,
Otium Medi pharetrâ decori,
Groſphe, non gemmis, neque purpurâ ve-
Nale, nec auro.
Non enim gazæ, neque conſularis
Summovit lictor miſeros tumultus
Mentis, & curas laqueata circum
Tecta volantes.
Vivitur parvo benè, cui paternum
Splendet in mensâ tenui ſalinum,

The naked *Cynick's* Tub ne'er flames:—if broken,
'Tis quickly ſodder'd, or a new beſpoken.
When *Alexander* firſt beheld the Face
Of the great Cynick, in that narrow Space:
His own Condition thus he did lament:
How much more happy Thou, who art content
To live within this little Hole, than I
Who after Empire, that vain Quarry, fly;
Grappling with Dangers where-ſoe'er I roam.
While Thou haſt conquer'd all the World at Home.
Fortune a Goddeſs is to Fools alone,
The Wiſe are always Maſters of their own.——*Dryden.*
O Thou, for ever dear, but now beſt known;
A Friend at Need by my Misfortunes ſhewn:
If on my long Experience thoul't rely,
Live to thyſelf, from Courts and Greatneſs fly:
Live to thyſelf; by Virtue ſeek Renown:
Avoid the Great: Deſtruction waits their Frown:
Nor all the Wealth and Pow'r they can beſtow,
Deſerve the Riſque with them we undergo.
In Storms with lower'd Sails the Port we gain;
The Shrouds full ſpread would drown us in the Main.
See the light Cork above the Surface riſe:
The Net, with all its Weights, ſunk, at the Bottom lies.—
Grant me, Ye Gods! a Life of Eaſe,
Toſs'd on the rough *Ægæan* Seas,
The Sailor cries, when Darkneſs hides
The Moon, and every Star that guides.
For Eaſe the furious *Thracian* fights,
'Tis Eaſe the *Mede* to War excites;
Eaſe wiſh'd by all, which can't be ſold
For Robes of State, or Gems, or Gold.
Nor Wealth, nor regal Pomp, we find
Can quell the Tumults of the Mind:
Or drive away the Cares that wait
Around the Palace of the Great.
Happy the Man with little bleſt,
Of what his Father left poſſeſs'd,

Whoſe

Nec leves ſomnos timor, aut cupido
Sordidus aufert.
Quid brevi fortes jaculamur ævo
Multa? quid terras alio calentes
Sole mutamus? patriæ quis exſul
Se quoque fugit?
Scandit æratas vitioſa naves
Cura: nec turmas equitum relinquit
Ocyor cervis, & agente nimbos
Ocyor Euro.
Lætus in præſens animus, quod ultrà eſt
Oderit curare, & amara læto
Temperet riſu, Nihil eſt ab omni
Parte beatum.
Abſtulit clarum cita mors Achillem:
Longa Tithonum minuit ſenectus:
Et mihi forſan, tibi quod negarit,
Porriget hora.
Te greges centum, Siculæque circum
Mugiunt vaccæ: tibi tollit hinni-
Tum apta quadrigis equa: te bis Afro
Murice tinctæ
Veſtiunt lanæ. Mihi parva rura, &
Spiritum Graiæ tenuem Camœnæ
Parca non mendax dedit, & malignum
Spernere vulgus.—— *Hor.* Lib. II. Od.

Stet quicunque volet potens
Aulæ culmine lubrico:
Me dulcis ſaturet quies,
Obſcuro poſitus loco,
Leni perfruar otio.
Nullis nota Quiritibus
Ætas per tacitum fluat.
Sic cum tranſierint mei
Nullo cum ſtrepitu dies,
Plebeius moriar ſenex.

Whoſe ſweet Repoſe no Terrors break,
Nor Avarice can keep awake.
Since fleeting Life ſo ſoon muſt end,
What can our vain Purſuits intend?
From Shore to Shore why ſhould we roam,
When none can leave himſelf at home?
Tho' under Sail, malicious Care
Climbs the tall Ship, and takes us there:
Purſues the Horſeman cloſe behind,
The Stag out-runs, out-flies the Wind.
The Mind that can rejoyce to Day,
Should caſt all future Cares away,
And temper Grief with laughing Mirth,
For none's compleatly bleſt on Earth.
Achilles great in youthful Pride,
Worn out by Age *Tithonus* dy'd:
And Years, which Fate denies to Thee,
It may perhaps allow to Me.
Ten thouſand Sheep o'er-ſpread thy Ground,
Thy num'rous Heifers low around:
Four pamper'd Mares thy Chariot draw,
Thy purple Robes the Vulgar awe:
Of ſmall Extent, an humble Farm,
A Breaſt the Muſes gently warm,
On me hath gracious Heav'n beſtow'd,
With Pride enough to ſcorn the Crowd.——

Climb at Court for me that will,
Tottering Favour's Pinnacle!
All I ſeek is to lie ſtill.
Settled in ſome ſecret Neſt,
In calm Leiſure let me reſt:
And far off the public Stage,
Paſs away my ſilent Age!
Thus when, without Noiſe, unknown,
I have liv'd out all my Span,
I ſhall die without a Groan,
An old honeſt Country-man.

Who,

Illi mors gravis incubat,
Qui notus nimis omnibus,
Ignotus moritur sibi.—— *Sen. Thyestes.*

MERCURIUS.

—ILLE patris magni parere parabat
Imperio: & primum pedibus talaria nectit
Aurea: quæ sublimem alis, sive æquora supra,
Seu terram, rapido pariter cum flamine portant.
Tum virgam capit: hac animas ille evocat Orco
Pallentes, alias sub tristia Tartara mittit,
Dat somnos adimítque, & lumina morte resignat.
Illâ fretus agit ventos, & turbida tranat
Nubila. Jamque volans apicem & latera ardua cernit
Atlantis duri, cœlum qui vertice fulsit.

Hic primum paribus nitens Cyllenius alis

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Conſtitit: hinc toto præceps ſe corpore ad undas
Miſit: avi ſimilis, quæ circum litora, circum
Piſcoſos ſcopulos, humilis volat æquora juxta.
Haud aliter terras inter cœlúmque volabat,
Litus arenoſum Libyæ ventóſque ſecabat,
Materno veniens ab avo Cyllenia proles.——

Æn. Lib. IV.

Parva mora eſt, alas pedibus virgámque potenti
Somniferam ſumpſiſſe manu, tegiménque capillis.
Hæc ubi diſpoſuit, patria Jove natus ab arce
Deſilit in terras.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. I.

Obſtupuit forma Jove natus: & æthere pendens
Non ſecus exarſit, quam cum Balearica plumbum
Funda jacit: volat illud, & incandeſcit eundo.
Vertit iter: cœlóque petit diverſa relicto:
Nec ſe diſſimulat: tanta eſt fiducia formæ.
Quæ quanquam juſta eſt; cura tamen adjuvat illam:
Permulcétque comas, chlamydémque ut pendeat apte,
Collocat: ut limbus, torúmque appareat aurum:
Ut teres in dextra, qua ſomnos ducit & arcet,
Virga ſit: ut terſis niteant talaria plantis.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. II.

Paret Atlantiades dictis genitoris, & inde
Summa pedum propere plantaribus illigat alis,
Obnubítque comas, & temperat aſtra galero.
Tum dextræ virgam inſeruit, qua pellere dulces
Aut ſuadere iterum ſomnos, qua nigra ſubire
Tartara, & exangues animare aſſueverat umbras.
Deſiluit: tenuíque exceptus inhorruit aura.

Nec

Flings himself headlong from the steepy Height
Down to the Ocean: Like the Bird that flies,
Low, skimming o'er the Surface, near the Sea;
Around the Shores, around the fishy Rocks:
So *Mercury* in Air 'twixt Earth and Heav'n,
Shooting from his maternal Gransire, flew,
And cut the Winds, and *Lybia*'s sandy Shore:——*Trap.*
With all his Harness soon the God was sped;
His flying Hat was fast'ned on his Head,
Wings on his Heels were hung, and in his Hand
He holds his snaky Sleep-producing Wand.
Then darting from the Skies, his Pinions sound,
And, in an Instant, shoot him on the Ground:—*Dryd.*alt.
Hermes she fir'd, as in the Clouds he hung:
So the cold Bullet, that with Fury slung,
From *Balearic* Engines mounts on high,
Glows in the Whirl, and burns along the Sky:
Now down to Earth he turn'd his Flight, and show'd
The Form divine, the Features of a God.
He knew their Virtue o'er a female Heart,
And yet he strives to better them by Art.
He hangs his Mantle loose, and sets to Show
The golden Edging on the Seam below:
Adjusts his flowing Curls, and in his Hand
Waves with an Air, the Sleep-commanding Wand:
The glitt'ring Sandals to his Feet applies,
And to each Heel the well-trim'd Pinion tyes.— *Addison.*
Hermes obeys, and to his Feet applies
Those golden Wings that cut the yielding Skies:
His ample Hat his beamy Locks o'er-spread,
And veil'd the starry Glories of his Head:
He seiz'd his Wand, that causes Sleep to fly,
Or in soft Slumbers seals the wakeful Eye:
That drives the Dead to dark *Tartarean* Coasts,
Or back to Life compels the wand'ring Ghosts.
Thus, thro' the parting Clouds the Son of *May*,
Wings on the whistling Winds his rapid Way:

Nec mora, ſublimes raptim per inane volatus
Carpit, & ingenti deſignat nubila gyro.——

Stat. Lib.

Tum Maia genitum——————
Imperat acciri. Cyllenius adſtitit ales,
Somniferam quatiens Virgam, tectúſque galero.

Atlantis Tegeæe nepos, commune profundis
Et ſuperis numen, qui fas per limen utrumque
Solus habes, geminóque facis commercia mundo,
I, celeres proſcinde notos, & juſſa ſuperbo
Redde Jovi.————————————

Vix ea fatus erat, jam nuntius aſtra tenebat.——

Claud. Rapt. Proſ. Lib.

METALLA.

——ÆS, atque aurum, ferrúmque repertum 'ſt,
Et ſimul argenti pondus, plumbíque poteſt:
Ignis ubi ingenteis ſylvas ardore cremârat
Montibus in magnis, ſeu cœli fulmine miſſo,
Sive quòd inter ſe bellum ſilveſtre gerentes,
Hoſtibus intulerant ignem formidinis ergo.
Quicquid id eſt, quacumque è cauſa flammeus ardor
Horribili ſonitu ſylvas exederat altis
Ab radicibus, & terram percoxerat igni,
Manabat venis ferventibus in loca terræ
Concava conveniens argenti rivus & auri,
Æris item & plumbi: quæ cùm concreta videbant
Poſteriùs claro in terris ſplendere colore,
Tollebant nitido capti, levíque lepôre:
Et ſimili formata videbant eſſe figura,
Atque lacunarum fuerant veſtigia cuique;
Tum penetrabat eos, poſſe hæc liquefacta calore
Quamlibet in formam, & faciem decurrere rerum:

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Et prorſum quamvis in acuta ac tenuia poſſe
Mucronum duci faſtigia procudendo:
Ut ſibi tela parent, ſylváſque excidere poſſint,
Materiem lævare, dolare, ac radere tigna,
Et terebrare etiam, ac pertundere, perque forare.
Nec minus argento facere hæc, auróque parabant,
Quàm validi primùm violentis viribus æris:
Nequicquam: Quoniam cedebat victa poteſtas,
Nec poterat pariter durum ſufferre laborem.
Nam fuit in pretio magis æs, aurúmque jacebat,
Propter inutilitatem hebeti mucrone retuſum.
Nunc jacet æs, aurum in ſummum ſucceſſit honorem.
Sic volvenda ætas commutat tempora rerum:
Quod fuit in pretio, fit nullo denique honore:
Porro aliud ſuccedit, & è contemptibus exit,
Inque dies magis appetitur, florétque repertum
Laudibus, & miro 'ſt mortaleis inter honore.——

Lucret. Lib. V.

——Prior æris erat quàm ferri cognitus uſus:
Quò facilis magis eſt natura, & copia major.
Ære ſolum terræ tractabant, æréque belli
Miſcebant fluctus, & volnera vaſta ſerebant.
Inde minutatim proceſſit ferreus enſis,
Verſaque in opprobrium ſpecies eſt Falſis ahenæ,
Et ferro cœpere ſolum proſcindere terræ;
Exæquataque ſunt creperi certamina belli.—— *Ibid.*

——————Itum eſt in viſcera terræ:
Quſáque recondiderat, Stygiiſque admoverat umbris,
Effodiuntur opes, irritamenta malorum.
Jamque nocens ferrum, ferróque nocentius aurum
Prodierat: prodit bellum, quod pugnat utroque,
Sanguineáque manu crepitantia concutit arma.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. I.

MIDAS.

They found that Blows would to the Metal give
Sharp Points for Darts, or a keen Edge to cleave
Their Foreſt Trees: they likewiſe found it fit
For Tools, to knock, or chop, or pierce, or ſplit,
To ſmooth, or hollow Wood, as they ſhould manage it,
Silver and Gold no leſs at firſt were ſought,
Than firmer Braſs: till by Experience taught,
Men found their Strength unequal to the Taſk,
And yielding to the Force ſuch Labours aſk:
Then Braſs became eſteem'd, and chiefly priz'd,
And Gold was for its blunted Edge deſpis'd.——
Now Braſs is look'd on as a Thing of Nought;
And Gold has all the Praiſe and Honour got.
Time alters thus the Dignity of Things;
Some that were long eſteem'd and ſought, it flings
Down into low Contempt: makes Others priz'd,
Which lay for Ages uſeleſs and deſpis'd.——

The Uſe of Braſs e'er that of Steel was found,
Becauſe 'twas ſofter, and did more abound:
Then Ploughs were Braſs, and Trumpets heard afar
Were Braſs, and Braſs their Weapons for the War.
Till, by Degrees, oft melting down the Maſs,
Steel Swords were forg'd, which made them ſcorn the Braſs:
They then began with Steel to cut the Ground,
And in their Wars ſteel Weapons gave the Wound.—

Then greedy Mortals, rummaging her Store,
Dug from Earth's Entrails firſt the precious Ore,
(Which next to Hell the prudent Gods had laid)
And that alluring Ill to Sight diſplay'd.
Then curſed Steel, and more accurſed Gold,
Gave Miſchief Birth, and made that Miſchief bold,
And double Death did wretched Man invade,
By Steel aſſaulted, and by Gold betray'd.—— *Dryden.*

MIDAS.

HUIC Deus optandi gratum, ſed inutile, fecit
Muneris arbitrium.———————
Ille malè uſurus donis, ait, Effice, quicquid
Corpore contigero, fulvum vertatur in aurum.
Annuit optatis: nocituraque munera ſolvit
Liber: & indoluit, quod non meliora petiſſet,

Lætus abit: gaudétque malo Berecynthius heros:
Pollicitámque fidem tangendo ſingula tentat.
Vixque ſibi credens, non alta fronde virentem
Ilice detraxit virgam: virga aurea facta eſt.
Tollit humo ſaxum: ſaxum quoque palluit auro.
Contigit & glebam: contactu gleba potenti
Maſſa fit. Arentes Cereris decerpſit ariſtas:
Aurea meſſis erat. Demtum tenet arbore pomum:
Heſperidas donaſſe putes. Si poſtibus altis
Admovit digitos: poſtes radiare videntur.
Ille etiam liquidis palmas ubi laverat undis,
Unda fluens palmis Danaën eludere poſſet.

Vix ſpes ipſe ſuas animo capit, aurea fingens
Omnia. Gaudenti menſas poſuere miniſtri
Exſtructas dapibus, nec toſtæ frugis egentes.
Tum verò, ſive ille ſua Cerealia dextra
Munera contigerat, Cerealia dona rigebant.

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Sive dapes avido convellere dente parabat,
Lamina fulva dapes admoto dente nitebant.
Miscuerat puris auctorem muneris undis,
Fusile per rictus aurum fluitare videres.

Attonitus novitate mali, divésque, misérque
Effugere optat opes : &, quæ modo voverat, odit.
Copia nulla famem relevat : sitis arida guttur
Urit, & invisso meritus torquetur ab auro.
Ad cœlúmque manus, & splendida brachia tollens,
Da veniam, Lenæe pater ; peccavimus, inquit :
Sed miserere, precor, speciosóque eripe damno.

Mite Deûm numen Bacchus peccasse fatentem
Restituit, pactámque fidem data munera solvit.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. XI.

VIA LACTEA.

EST Via sublimis, cœlo manifesta sereno :
Lactea nomen habet : candore notabilis ipso.
Hac iter est Superis ad magni tecta Tonantis,
Regalémque domum.—— *Ovid. Met.* Lib. I.

Nec quærendus erit : visus incurrit in ipsos
Sponte sua, séque ipse docet, cogítque notari.
Námque in cæruleo candens nitet orbita mundo,
Ceu missura diem subito, cœlúmque recludens,
Ac veluti viridis discernit semita campos,

Up to his Mouth he lifts the ſav'ry Meat,
Which turns to Gold as he attempts to eat:
His Patron's noble Juice! of purple Hue,
Touch'd by his Lips, a gilded Cordial grew:
Unfit for drink, and wondrous to behold,
It trickles from his Jaws a fluid Gold.
The rich poor Fool, confounded with Surprize,
Starving in all his various Plenty lies:
Sick of his Wiſh, he now deteſts the Pow'r,
For which he ask'd ſo earneſtly before:
Amidſt his Gold with pinching Famine curſt,
And juſtly tortur'd with an equal Thirſt.
At laſt his ſhining Arms to Heav'n he rears,
And in Diſtreſs, for Refuge, flies to Pray'rs,
O, Father *Bacchus!* I have ſinn'd! he cry'd,
And fooliſhly thy gracious Gift apply'd!
Thy Pity now, repenting, I implore!
Oh! may I feel the golden Plague no more!
The hungry Wretch, his Folly thus confeſt,
Touch'd the kind Deities good-natur'd Breaſt:
The gentle God annull'd his firſt Decree,
And from the cruel Compact ſet him free.—— *Croxall.*

MILKY WAY.

A Way there is, extending far on high,
Clear to the View in an unclouded Sky;
The Place, for it's diſtinguiſh'd Whiteneſs fam'd,
By Men below the *Milky Way* is nam'd.
The bright Immortals tread this heav'nly Road
To *Jove*'s high Court, the *Thunderer*'s Abode.—*Sewell* alt.
Nor with enquiring Eyes need we ſurvey
The diſtant Skies, to find the *Milky Way*:
By All it muſt be ſeen: for, ev'ry Night,
It forcibly intrudes upon the Sight,
And will be mark'd: there ſhining Streaks adorn
The Skies, as op'ning to let forth the Morn;

Or,

Quam terit assiduo renovans iter orbita tractu,
Inter divisas æqualibus est via parteis.
Ut freta canescunt sulcum ducente carina,
Accipiúntque viam fluctus spumantibus undis,
Candidus in nigro lucet sic limes Olympo,
Cæruleum findens ingenti lumine mundum.
Nec mihi celanda est famæ vulgata vetustas,
Mollior è niveo lactis fluxisse liquorem
Pectore reginæ divûm; cœlúmque colore
Infecisse suo: quà propter Lacteus orbis
Dicitur, & nomen causa descendit ab ipsa.—*Manil.* L. I.

MINERVA. PALLAS.

—TRitonia casside fulva
Cælatum Typhona gerit, qui, summa peremtus,
Ima parte viget, moriens & parte superstes.
Hastaque terribili surgens per nubila gyro
Instar habet sylvæ: tantum stridentia colla
Gorgonos obtentu pallæ fulgentis inumbrat.——
Claud. Rapt. Pros. II.

Ægidaque horrificam, turbatæ Palladis arma,
Certatim squamis serpentum auróque polibant:
Connexósque angues, ipsámque in pectore Divæ
Gorgona, defecto vertentem lumina collo.——
Virg. Æn. Lib. VIII.

Illa forte die castæ de more puellæ,
Vertice supposito, festas in Palladis arces
Pura coronatis portabant sacra canistris.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. II.

At sibi dat clypeum, dat acutæ cuspidis hastam:
Dat galeam capiti: defenditur ægide pectus:
Percussámque sua simulat de cuspide terram
Prodere cum baccis fœtum canentis olivæ.
Ovid. Met. L. VI.

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AVARUS. Vide AVARITIA. MIDAS.

QUò melior ſervo, quò liberior ſit Avarus:
In triviis fixum cùm ſe demittit ob aſſem,
Non video: nam qui cupiet, metuet quoque: porrò
Qui metuens vivit, liber mihi non erit unquam.——
Hor. Lib. I. Epiſt. 16.

Tantalus à labris ſitiens fugientia captat
Flumina.—Quid rides? mutato nomine, de te
Fabula narratur: congeſtis undique ſaccis
Indormis inhians, & tamquam parcere ſacris
Cogeris, aut pictis tamquam gaudere tabellis.

Neſcis quò valeat nummus, quem præbeat uſum?
Panis ematur, olus, vini Sextarius: adde,
Quæ cis humana ſibi doleat natura negatis.
An vigilare metu exanimem, noctéſque diéſque
Formidare malos fures, incendia, ſervos,
Ne te compilent, fugientes: hoc juvat? horum
Semper ego optarim pauperrimus eſſe bonorum.——
Hor. Lib. I. Sat. 1.

Quæſiêris: noſtin' Vectidi prædia?—cujus?—
Dives arat Curibus, quantum non milvus oberret:
Hunc ais? hunc dîs iratis, genióque ſiniſtro,
Qui quandoque jugum pertuſa ad compita figit,
Seriolæ veterem metuens deradere limum,
Ingemit, hoc benè ſit; tunicatum cum ſale mordens

MISER. See AVARICE. MIDAS.

HOW are the Covetous than Slaves more free,
That basely stoop for ev'ry Pin they see;
can't imagine: He that still doth crave,
lust fear: and he that fears must be a Slave.——*Creech.*

Poor thirsty *Tantalus*, alas! in vain,
ssays to drink; his Lips the Stream eludes.——
/hat! dost Thou laugh?—but only change the Name,
f Thee the Story's told: who, sleepless, brood'st
'er thy full Bags, and gaping still for more,
le'er toucheſt what Thou haſt; as to the Gods
were consecrate, or only pictur'd Gold.
Dost Thou not know the Good, the Use of Wealth?
will buy thee Bread, or Herbs, a Pint of Wine,
r any Thing that Nature's Wants require.
r, Day and Night to be an anxious Wretch,
lways upon the Guard, in fear of Thieves,
nd Fire, and Servants that may pilfer from Thee:——
this the Good of Wealth?—If so it be,
hen grant, kind Heav'n! I may be ever poor!——
Say, dost thou know *Vestidius*?—Who, the Wretch
'hose Lands beyond the *Sabines* largely stretch:
Length of Country, which a sailing Kite
an scarce fly over in a Day and Night?
im dost thou mean, who spight of all his Store,
ever craving, and will still be poor:
orn with the Curse and Anger of the Gods,
nd hated by the *Genius* he defrauds?
t Harvest-home, and on the Sheering Day,
'hen he should Thanks to *Pan* and *Pales* pay,
nd better *Ceres*: trembling to approach
he little Barrel, which he fears to broach:
' essays the Wimble, draws it often back,
nd deals to thirsty Servants but a Smack.

To

Cæpe, & farratam, pueris plaudentibus, ollam,
Pannosam fæcem morientis forbet aceti.——

Pers. Sat. IV.

Non bibit inter aquas, poma aut pendentia carpit,
Tantalus infelix quem sua vota premunt.
Divitis hæc magni facies erit omnia cernens
Qui timet, & sicca concoquit ore famem.——

Petron. Arb.

Pauper Opimius argenti positi intus, & auri,
Qui Vejentanum festis potare diebus
Campanâ solitus trullâ, vappámque profestis:
Quondam lethargo grandi est oppressus: ut hæres
Jam circum loculos, & claves, lætus ovánsque
Curreret. Hunc medicus, multùm celer atque fidelis,
Excitat hoc pacto: mensam poni jubet, atque
Effundi saccos nummorum: accedere plures
Ad numerandum: hominem sic erigit: addit & illud,
Ni tua custodis, avidus jam hæc auferet hæres.
Men' vivo? Ut vivas igitur, vigila: hoc age. Quid vis?
Deficient inopem venæ te, ni cibus, atque
Ingens accedat stomacho fultura ruenti.
Tu cessas? agedum, sume hoc ptisanarium oryzæ.
Quanti emptæ? Parvo. Quanti ergo? Octo assibus. Eheu!
Quid refert, morbo, an furtis, pereámne rapinis?——

Hor. Lib. II. Sat. 3.

PECUNIA. OPES. DIVITIÆ.

——INter nos sanctissima divitiarum
Majestas: etsi, funesta pecunia, templo

Nondum

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Nondum habitas, nullas nummorum ereximus arás,
Ut colitur Pax, atque Fides, Victoria, Virtus,
Concordia.——— *Juv.* Sat. I,

———Vis rectè vivere? quis non?
Si virtus hoc una potest dare, fortis omissis
Hoc age deliciis. Virtutem verba putas, ut
Lucum ligna?———
Mille talenta rotundentur, totidem altera: porrò
Tertia succedant, & quæ pars quadret acervum.
Scilicet uxorem cum dote, fidémque & amicos,
Et genus & formam Regina Pecunia donat:
Ac bene nummatum decorat Suadela, Venúsque.——
Hor. Lib. I. Epist. 6.

Vilius Argentum est auro, Virtutibus aurum.
O Cives, cives, quærenda Pecunia primùm est:
Virtus post nummos: hæc Janus summus ab imo
Perdocet: hæc recinunt juvenes dictata senésque,
Lævo suspensi loculos, tabulámque lacerto.——
Hor. Lib. I. Epist. 1.

Quisquis habet nummos, secura navigat aura,
Fortunámque suo temperet arbitrio.
Uxorem ducat Danaën, ipsúmque licebit
Acrisium jubeat credere, quod Danaën.
Carmina componat, declamet, concrepet omnes
Et peragat causas, sitque Catone prior.
Jurisconsultus, paret, non paret, habeto,
Atque esto quicquid Servius & Labeo.
Multa loquor. Quidvis nummis præsentibus opta,
Et veniet: clausum possidet arca Jovem.——
Petron. Arb.

Non

No Altars fuming to her Pow'r divine,
Such as to Valour, Peace and Virtue ſhine,
And Faith, and Concord.—— *Dryden.*

Wouldſt thou live well? who'd not? then quickly ſtrive,
And now ſince Virtue only this can give,
Leave all thy falſe Delights, and that purſue.——
But if the wild Opinion You approve,
That Words make Virtue, juſt as Trees a Grove:
Then get one thouſand Talents, then one more,
And then another, and then ſquare the Store:
For by this Empreſs Wealth is all beſtow'd,
A rich and honeſt Wife, and ev'ry Good,
Beauty, and Friends, and Nobleneſs of Blood.
The rich and moneyed Man hath ev'ry Grace,
Perſuaſion in his Tongue, and *Venus* in his Face.——
Creech alter'd.

The Saying's true, and hath been often told,
Gold excells Silver, heav'nly Virtue Gold.——
O *Romans! Romans!* Gold muſt firſt be ſought,
Then Virtue: that's but worth a ſecond Thought.
This is the Tune of ev'ry trading Fool:
Old Men, and ev'ry Boy, repeats this Rule,
That with his Books and Satchel goes to School.—*Creech.*

Whoe'er is wealthy, may ſecurely ſail,
For as he wills kind Fortune gives the Gale:
May *Danae* wed, and rival am'rous *Jove*,
Nay make her * Father Pander to his Love:
May be a Poet, Preacher, Lawyer too,
By bawling win the Cauſe he does not know,
And beyond *Cato*'s Fame for Wiſdom go.
To Wealth, the Judge, obedient, gives the Cauſe,
And, as thou pay'ſt him, turns and winds the Laws:
Acquire but Riches, and when that is done,
Be whom Thou wilt, *Somers*, or *Littleton.*
Gold governs all: get that, and Thou mayſt have
Whate'er thy moſt unbounded Wiſhes crave:
In ſhort, whoever is of that poſſeſt,
Has *Jove* himſelf inclos'd within his Cheſt.——

* *Acriſius.*

Non domus, & fundus, non æris acervus, & auri,
Ægroto domini deduxit corpore febres,
Non animo curas: valeat possessor oportet,
Si comportatis rebus bene cogitat uti.
Qui cupit aut metuit; juvat illum sic domus, aut res,
Ut lippum pictæ tabulæ, fomenta podagram,
Auriculas citharæ collectâ sorde dolentes.—

Hor. Lib. I. Epist. 2.

Dii immortales! aurum obsecro quid valet?—*Plaut. Aul.*

LUNA.

NEC par aut eadem nocturnæ forma Dianæ
Esse potest unquam: semperque hodierna sequente:
Si crescit, minor est: major, si contrahit orbem.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. XV.

——————————Luna
Sic pontum movet, & terris immittit, & aufert.
Atque hæc seditio pelagi, nunc sidera Lunæ
Mota tenent, nunc diverso stimulata recessu,
Nunc anni spatio Phœbum comitata volantem.——

Manil. Lib. II.

AURORA.

——ECCE vigil rutilo patefecit ab ortu
Purpureas Aurora fores, & plena rosarum
Atria. Diffugiunt stellæ: quarum agmina cogit
Lucifer, & cœli statione novissimus exit.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. II.

Postera jamque dies primo surgebat Eoo,
Humentémque Aurora polo dimoverat umbram.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. III.

—Jamque

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——Jamque rubeſcebat ſtellis Aurora fugatis.——
Æn. Lib. III.

Et jam prima novo ſpargebat lumine terras
Tithoni croceum linquens Aurora cubile.—— *Ibid.*

Jamque rubeſcebat radiis mare, & æthere ab alto
Aurora in roſeis fulgebat lutea bigis.——
Æn. Lib. VII.

Et jam prima novo ſpargebat lumine terras
Tithoni croceum linquens Aurora cubile:
Jam ſole infuſo, jam rebus luce retectis.——
Æn. Lib. IX.

——Interea revoluta ruebat
Maturâ jam luce dies, noctémque fugarat.— *Æn.* Lib. X.

Aurora interea miſeris mortalibus almam
Extulerat lucem, referens opera atque labores.——
Æn. Lib. XI.

Poſtera vix ſummos ſpargebat lumine montes
Orta dies, cum primum alto ſe gurgite tollunt
Solis equi, lucémque elatis naribus efflant.——
Æn. Lib. XII.

Lux ſubit: &, primo feriente cacumina ſole.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. IX.

Jamque jugis ſummæ ſurgebat Lucifer Idæ,
Ducebátque diem.—— *Æn.* Lib. II.

Oceanum interea ſurgens Aurora reliquit.—*Æn.* L.XI.

——Jam Phœbum urgere monebat
Non idem Eoi color ætheris, albáque nondum
Lux rubet, & flammas proprioribus eripit aſtris,
Et jam Pleias habet, flexi jam plauſtra Boötæ
In faciem puri redeunt languentia cœli,
Majoréſque latent ſtellæ, calidúmque refugit
Lucifer ipſe diem.—— *Lucan.* Lib. II.

Poſtera Phœbea luſtrabat lampade terras
Humentémque Aurora polo dimoverat umbram.——
Æn. Lib. IV.

—Depulerat ſtellas Aurora micantes.— *Ovid. Met.* VII.

Poſtera cum primo ſtellas oriente fugarat
Clara dies.—— *Æn.* Lib. V.

Admo-

Now ev'ry Star before *Aurora* flies,
Whose glowing Blushes streak the purple Skies.—— *Pitt.*
Aurora, from *Tithonus'* Saffron Bed
Now rising, sprinkled o'er the World with Light.—*Trap.*
And now the Ocean redden'd with the Rays:
And in her rosy Car the blushing Morn
Shone from the Sky.—————— *Id.*
And now *Aurora*, Harbinger of Day,
Rose from the saffron Bed where *Tithon* lay;
And sprinkled o'er the World with new-born Light:
The Sun now shining, all Things brought to Sight.——
Mean while returning Day roll'd on,
And with it's full-born Light dispell'd the Shades.— *Trap.*
Mean while *Aurora*, with new rising Light,
Restor'd the Cares and Labours of the Day
To wretched Mortals.—————— *Id.*
The Morn ensuing from the Mountain's Height;
Had scarcely spread the Skies with rosy Light:
Th' Etherial Coursers bounding from the Sea,
From out their flaming Nostrils breath'd the Day.—*Dryd.*
Now Morn begins to dawn: the Sun's bright Fire
Gilds the high Mountains.——————
And now, o'er *Ida* with an early Ray,
Flames the bright Star, that leads the golden Day.— *Pitt.*
Mean while *Aurora* rising leaves the Sea.—— *Trap.*
Now thro' Night's Shade the early Dawning broke,
And changing Skies the Sun's Approach bespoke:
But yet the Morn was dress'd in dusky White,
Nor purpled o'er the East with ruddy Light.
At length the *Pleiads* fading Beams gave Way,
And dull *Boötes* languish'd into Day:
Each larger Star withdrew his fainting Head,
And *Lucifer* from stronger *Phœbus* fled.—— *Rowe.*
The Morn had chac'd the dewy Shades away,
And o'er the World advanc'd the Lamp of Day.— *Pitt.*
The blushing Morn had bid the Stars retreat.— *Gay.*
Soon as the Morn, fresh smiling from the East,
Had put the Stars to flight.——————

Admonitórque operum cœlo clarissimus alto
Lucifer ortus erat.——— *Ovid. Met.* Lib. IV.
Jam nitidum retegente diem, noctísque fugante
Tempora Lucifero.——— *Ovid. Met.* Lib. VIII.
Ostendit terras Titan, & sidera texit.—*Lucan.* L. VIII.

Jam super Oceanum venit à seniore marito,
Flava pruinoso quæ vehit axe diem.

Quo properas Aurora?———
Nunc juvat in teneris dominæ jacuisse lacertis,
Si quando lateri nunc bene juncta meo est.
Nunc etiam somni pinguis, nunc fervidus aër,
Et liquidum tenui gutture cantat avis.

Quo properas ingrata viris, ingrata puellis?
Roscida purpurea supprime lora manu.

Ante tuos ortus melius sua sidera servat
Navita, nec media nescit an erret aqua.

Te surgit (quamvis lassus) veniente Viator:
Miles & armiferas aptat ad arma manus.

Prima subire jubes oneratos arva colonos,
Prima vocas tardos sub juga panda boves.

Tu pueros somno fraudas, tradísque magistris,
Ut subeant teneræ verbera sæva manus.

Atque eadem sponsum consulti ante atria mittis,

Nec

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Unius ut verbi grandia damna ferat,
Nec tu consulto, nec tu jucunda differto es,
Cogitur ad lites surgere uterque novas.
Tu, ne fœminei possint cessare lacerti,
Lanificam revocas ad sua pensa manum.
Omnia perpeterer, sed surgere mane puellas,
Quis, nisi cui non est ulla puella, ferat?——

Ovid. Amor. Lib. I. El. 13.

Primum Aurora novo cùm spargit lumine terras,
Et variæ volucres nemora avia pervolitantes,
Aëra per tenerum liquidis loca vocibus opplent:
Quàm subitò soleat Sol ortus tempore tali
Convestire sua perfundens omnia luce,
Omnibus in promptu, manifestúmque esse videmus.——

Lucret. Lib. II.

MONS.

CUncta gelu canâque æternùm grandine tecta,
Atque ævi glaciem cohibent: riget ardua montis
Ætherii facies, surgentíque obvia Phœbo
Duratus nescit flammis mollire pruinas.
Quantùm Tartareus regni pallentis hiatus
Ad manes imos atque atræ stagna paludis
A superâ tellure patet: tam longa per auras
Erigitur tellus, & cœlum intercipit Umbrâ.
Nullum ver usquam, nullíque Æstatis honores:
Sola jugis habitat diris, sedésque tuetur
Perpetuas deformis Hyems: illa undique nubes
Huc atras agit & mixtos cum grandine nimbos,
Nam cuncti flatus ventíque furentia regna
Alpinâ posuere domo, caligat in altis
Obtutus saxis, abeúntque in nubila montes.——

Sil. Ital. Lib. II

Quoq

A Word is wanting in the Marriage-Deed,
And what, to ſave the Portion, muſt he plead?
Now hungry Serjeants quit their tempting Eaſe,
To haunt the crowded Courts, and pick up Fees.
Thy Riſe brings Labour to the Female Band,
And puts the Spindle in the Spinſter's Hand.
Light are theſe Toils, and little is the Pain
To riſe to work, and reſt at Night again:
But who, that knows Love's dear tranſporting Joys,
Can from the Arms of Beauty bear to riſe?—*Anon*, alter'd.

Soon as *Aurora* uſhers in the Morn,
And o'er the World diſplays the dawning Day:
When Birds of various Kinds fly thro' the Groves,
And with their warbling Muſick fill the Skies:
How ſwiftly then, o'er ev'ry Thing alike,
The riſing Sun pours forth his glorious Ray,
Is known full well, and manifeſt to All.——

MOUNTAIN.

STIFF with Eternal Ice, and hid in Snow,
That fell a thouſand Centuries agoe,
The Mountain ſtands: nor can the riſing Sun
Unfix her Froſts, and teach them how to run.
Deep, as the dark Infernal Waters lie,
From the bright Regions of the chearful Sky,
So far the proud aſcending * Rocks invade
Heav'n's upper Realms, and caſt a dreadful Shade:
No Spring, nor Summer, on the Mountain ſeen,
Smiles with gay Fruits, or with delightful Green;
But hoary Winter, unadorn'd, and bare,
Dwells in the dire Retreat, and freezes there.
There ſhe aſſembles all her blackeſt Storms,
And the rude Hail in rattling Tempeſts forms:
Thither the loud tumultuous Winds reſort,
And on the Mountain keep their boiſt'rous Court,
That in thick Show'rs her rocky Summit ſhrowds,
And darkens all the broken View with Clouds.—*Addiſon*.

* *The Alps*.

From

Quoque magis subiere jugo atque evadere nisi
Erexere gradum, crescit labor, ardua supra
Sese aperit, fessis, & nascitur altera moles.—— *Ibid.*

LUCTUS pro Mortuis. Vide Dolor. Lamentatio.

PUlvere canitiem genitor vultúsque seniles
Foedat humi fusus: spatiosúmque increpat ævum.
Non mihi si centum Deus ora sonantia linguis,
Ingeniúmque capax, totúmque Helicona dedisset,
Tristia persequerer miserarum dicta sororum.

Immemores decoris liventia pectora tundunt:
Dumque manet corpus, corpus refovéntque fovéntque:
Oscula dant ipsi, posito dant oscula lecto.

Post cinerem, cineres haustos ad pectora versant:
Effusæque jacent tumulo: signataque saxo
Nomina complexæ, lachrymas in nomina fundunt.
Ovid. Met. Lib. VIII.

At non Evandrum potis est vis ulla tenere:
Sed venit in medios: feretro Pallante reposto
Procumbit super, atque hæret lachrymánsque geménsque:
Et via vix tandem voci laxata dolore est.
Non hæc, ô Palla, dederas promissa parenti:

Cautius

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Cautius ut ſævo velles te credere Marti.
Primitiæ juvenis miſeræ, bellíque propinqui
Dura rudimenta, & nulli exaudita Deorum
Vota, precéſque meæ! tuque ô ſanctiſſime conjux,
Felix morte tuâ, neque in hunc ſervata dolorem!
Contra ego vivendo vici mea fata, ſuperſtes
Reſtarem ut genitor.——————————

Æn. Lib. XI.

Canitiem immundo deformat pulvere, & ambas
Ad cœlum tendit palmas, & corpore inhæret.——

Æn. Lib. X.

——————————Cùm corpora nondum
Conclamata jacent, nec mater crine ſoluto
Exigit ad ſævos famularum brachia planctus:
Sed cùm membra premit fugiente rigentia vitâ,
Vultúſque exanimes, oculóſque in morte minaces:
Necdum eſt ille dolor, ſed jam metus incubat amens,
Miratúrque malum.——————————

Lucan. Lib. II.

Quid porrò tumulis opus eſt? aut ulla requiris
Inſtrumenta, dolor? non toto pectore portas
Impia Pompeium? non imis hæret imago
Viſceribus? quærat cineres victura ſuperſtes.——

Lucan. Lib. IX.

LUCTUS Publicus.

ALTA jacet Calydon, lugent juvenéſque ſenéſque,
Vulgúſque, proceréſque gemunt: ſciſſæque capillos
Planguntur matres.——————————

Ovid. Met. Lib. VIII.

——It

And Caution, thou would'ſt truſt the bloody Field.
O dire Firſt-Fruits of War!—ill-fated Youth!—
Mournful Beginnings!—and my Pray'rs and Vows
Unheard by all the Powers divine!—And Thou,
Celeſtial Saint, dear Partner of my Bed,
Bleſs'd in thy Death! nor to this Woe reſerv'd!
I by a diſproportion'd Length of Life
Uſurp on Nature, and ſurvive my Son.—— *Trap.*

——————————With Duſt he ſoils
His hoary Hair, and ſtretches both his Hands
To Heav'n: and clinging hugs the bloody Coarſe.— *Id.*

So when ſome gen'rous Youth reſigns his Breath,
And parting ſinks in the laſt Pangs of Death;
With ghaſtly Eyes, and many a lift-up Hand,
Around his Bed the ſtill Attendants ſtand:
No Tongue as yet preſumes his Fate to tell,
Nor ſpeaks aloud the ſolemn laſt Farewell.
As yet the Mother by her Darling lies,
Nor breaks, lamenting, into frantic Cries:
And tho' he ſtiffens in her fond Embrace,
His Eyes are ſet, and deadly pale his Face,
Horror a while prevents the ſwelling Tear:
Nor is her Paſſion Grief, as yet, but Fear.
In one fix'd Poſture motionleſs ſhe keeps,
And wonders at her Woe before ſhe weeps.—— *Rowe.*

But why ſhould Tombs be built, or Urns be made?
Does Grief like mine require their feeble Aid?
Is he not lodg'd, poor Wretch! within thy Heart,
And fix'd in every deareſt vital Part?
O'er Monuments ſurviving Wives may grieve,
She ne'er will need them, who diſdains to live.—— *Id.*

MOURNING (Public.)

PROUD *Calydon* is overwhelm'd with Woe,
And Tears from Young and Old unbounded flow:
All Ranks alike exceſſive Sorrow ſhow.
Their Breaſts the rev'rend Matrons beat, and tare
With loud Laments, their long diſhevell'd Hair.——

——Loud

——————————It clamor ad alta
Atria:————————————————
Lamentis, gemitúque, & fœmineo ululatu
Tecta fremunt, resonat magnis plangoribus æther.—*Æn.* IV.——

Jam vero in tectis prædivitis urbe Latini
Præcipuus fragor, & longe pars maxima luctus.
His matres, miseræque nurus, hic cara sororum
Pectora mœrentum, puerique parentibus orbi
Dirum exsecrantur bellum.———— *Æn.* Lib. XI.

Filia prima manu flavos Lavinia crines
Et roseas laneata genas, tum cætera circum
Turba furit: resonant late plangoribus ædes.
Hinc totam infelix vulgatur fama per urbem.
Demittunt mentes: it scissa veste Latinus,
Conjugis attonitus fatis, urbísque ruina,
Canitiem immundo perfusam pulvere turpans.——
Æn. Lib. XI.

Interea totis audito funere Magni
Littoribus sonuit percussus planctibus æther.
Sed magìs, ut visa est lachrymis exhausta, solutas
In vultus effusa comas Cornelia puppe
Egrediens, rursus geminato verbere plangunt.——
Lucan. Lib. IX.

——————————Ferale per urbem
Justitium: latuit plebeio tectus amictu
Omnis honos: nullos comitata est purpura fasces.
————————————Cultus matrona priores
Deposuit: mœstæque tenent delubra catervæ.
Hæ lachrymis sparsere Deos, hæ pectora duro
Afflixere solo: laceráſque in limine sacro
Attonitæ fudere comas: votísque vocari
Assuetas crebris feriunt ululatibus aures.

Nec

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Nec cunctæ summi templo jacuere Tonantis:
Divisere Deos.——————— *Lucan.* Lib. II.

MUNIFICENTIA. Vide Hospitalitas. Prœmia.

COpia cum facta est adeundi prima tyranni,
Velamenta manu prætendens supplice:——
——————petit urbe vel agro
Se juvet.—Hunc contra placido Trachinius ore
Talibus alloquitur: Mediæ quoque commoda plebi
Nostra patent, Peleu: nec inhospita regna tenemus.
————Nec tempora perde precando:
Quod petes omne feres. Tuaque hac pro parte videto,
Qualiacunque vides. Utinam meliora videres!——
Ovid. Met. Lib. XI.

Quæ postquam Vates sic ore effatus amico est:
Dona dehinc auro gravia sectóque elephanto
Imperat ad naves ferri: stipátque carinis
Ingens argentum, Dodonæósque lebetas,
Loricam consertam hamis, auróque trilicem:
Et conum insignis galeæ, cristásque comantes,
Arma Neoptolemi. Sunt & sua dona parenti.
Addit equos, additque duces.
Remigiium supplet: socios simul instruit armis.——
Virg. Æn. Lib. III.

Nec minus Andromache, digressu mœsta supremo,
Fert picturatas auri subtemine vestes,
Et Phrygiam Ascanio chlamydem: nec cedit honori:
Texilibúsque onerat donis.————
Ibid.

Prosequitur Rex, & dat munus ituris:
Anchisæ sceptrum, chlamydémque pharetrámque nepoti:
Cratera Æneæ: quem quondam miserat illi
Hospes ab Aoniis Therses Ismenius oris.

Nec

Nor *Jove* receiv'd the mournful Suppliants all,
In ev'ry Fane, on ev'ry Pow'r they call.—— *Rowe.*

MUNIFICENCE: See Hospitality. Rewards.

HE, suppliant, in the royal Presence stands;
With Boughs of peaceful Olive in his Hands:
And begs the King some Town, or Field to give,
Where they may safe, his faithful Vassals live.
Beneficent, and with a pleasing Look,
In Answer, thus the *Trachin* Monarch spoke:
The Wretched to assist I ne'er disdain;
Nor over Realms unhospitable reign:
All you can wish I grant: Intreaties spare: [*Croxall* alt.
Whate'er you see, (and wou'd 'twere better!) share:——
When thus the friendly Prophet had foretold,
He sent rich Gifts of Elephant, and Gold:
Within our Navy's Sides large Treasures stow'd,
And brazen Cauldrons, that refulgent glow'd.
He sent with these, a glitt'ring Coat of Mail,
With many a golden Clasp, and golden Scale:
A radiant Helm, whose beauteous Summit bore
A waving Plume; the Helm that *Pyrrhus* wore.
My Father too with costly Gifts he loads,
And Sailors he supplies to stem the Floods,
And gen'rous Steeds, and Arms to all my Train,
With skilful Guides to lead us o'er the Main.— *Pitt* alt.
Nor less *Andromache*, with sad Farewell,
Brings to *Ascanius* Robes all wrought in Gold
With various Colours, and a *Phrygian* Cloak:
Loads him with rich embroider'd Vestments, nought
Inferior in her Presents.—— *Trap.*
Attending on their Way, the gen'rous Prince
Dismiss'd his Guests with rich Munificence;
In old *Anchises'* Hand a Scepter plac'd:
A Vest and Quiver young *Ascanius* grac'd:
His Sire, a Cup: which from th' *Aonian* Coast
Ismenian Thyrses sent his royal Host.

Nec leviora datis Trojani dona remittunt:
Dantque sacerdoti custodem thuris acerram:
Dant pateram, clarámque auro gemmísque coronam.—
Ovid. Met. Lib. XIII.

GENTIUM Varietas.

—IN varias leges, variásque figuras
Dispositum genus est hominum, proprióq; colore
Formantur gentes, sociatáque jura per artus
Materiámque parem privato fœdere signant.
Flava per ingentes surgit Germania partus.
Gallia vicino nimis est infecta rubore.
Asperior solidos Hispania contrahit artus.
Martia Romanis orbis pater induit ora:
Gradivúmque suum miscens bene temperat artus.
Pérque coloratas subtilis Græcia gentes
Gymnasium præfert vultu, fortésque palæstras:
Et Syriam produnt torti per tempora crines.
Æthiopes maculant orbem, terrásque figurant.
Persusas hominum gentes minus India tostas
Progenerat, mediúmque facit moderata tenorem.
Jam proprior tellúsque natans Ægyptia Nilo
Lenius irriguis infuscat corpora campis.
Pœnus arenosis Aphrorum pulvere terris
Exiccat populos, & Mauritania nomen
Oris habet, titulúmque suo fert ipsa colore.

Adde sonos totidem vocum, totidem insere linguas,
Et mores, pro sorte pares, ritúsque locorum.
Manil. Lib. IV.

Omnis in Arctois populus quicunque pruinis
Nascitur, indomitus bellis, & mortis amator.
Quicquid ad Eoos tractus, mundíque teporem
Labitur, emollit gentes clementia cœli.

Illic

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Illic & laxas vestes, & fluxa virorum
Velamenta vides: Parthus per Medica rura
Sarmaticos inter campos, effusáque plano
Tigridis arva solo, nulli superabilis hosti est
Libertate fugæ: sed non, ubi terra tumebit,
Aspera conscendet montis juga, nec per opacas
Bella geret tenebras incerto debilis arcu,
Nec franget nando violenti vorticis amnem,
Nec tota in pugnâ perfusus sanguine membra
Exiget æstivum calido sub pulvere solem.
Non aries illis, non ulla est machina belli:
Haud fossas implere valent: Parthóque sequente
Murus erit, quodcunque potest obstare sagittæ.
Pugna levis, bellúmque fugax, turmæque vagantes,
Et melior cessisse loco, quàm pellere, miles.
Illita tela dolis, nec Martem cominus unquam
Ausa pati virtus, sed longè tendere nervos,
Et, quò ferre velint, permittere vulnera ventis.
Ensis habet vires, & gens, quæcunque virorum est,
Bella gerit gladiis: nam Medos prœlia prima
Exarmant, vacuæque jubent remeare pharetræ.
Nulla manus illis, fiducia tota veneni est.——

Lucan. Lib. VIII.

NATURA Paucis Contenta. Vide MEDIOCRITAS.

O Miseras hominum menteis! O pectora cæca!
Qualibus in tenebris vitæ, quantisque periclis
Degitur hoc ævi, quodcunque 'st! nonnè videre
Nil aliud sibi Naturam latrare, nisi ut, cùm

Corpore

ilken Robes inveſt enervate Limbs,
ı long Trains the flowing Purple ſtreams.
:re no rude Hills *Sarmatia*'s Wilds reſtrain,
ſhing *Tigris* cuts the level Plain,
than Winds along the Champian born,
arthians fly with Eaſe, or fight, or turn,
ſtant ſtill the vain Purſuer ſcorn.
ith like Eaſe they force their warlike Way,
rough unequal Grounds their Speed delay.
e'er the thicker Shades of Night ariſe,
'd their Shaft, and unavailing, flies:
e they form'd with Conſtancy, to meet
Toils that make the panting Soldier ſweat:
ıb the Heights, to ſtem the rapid Flood,
ke the duſty Noon-day Battle good,
in Wounds, and cruſted o'er with Blood.
'ars Machines they know, nor have the Skill
ke the Rampire, or the Trench to fill:
ence that can their winged Shafts endure,
like a Fort impregnable, ſecure.
re their Skirmiſhes, their War is Flight,
ll to wheel their wav'ring Troops delight.
t their coward Darts is all their Care,
en to truſt them to the flitting Air:
'er their Bows have ſpent the feather'd Store,
ghty Buſineſs of their War is o'er.
ıly Strokes they try, nor Hand to Hand
eaving Sword in manly Combat ſtand,
words the Valiant ſtill their Foes invade;
ıll in Drugs and Poiſons to their Aid.— *Rowe.*

RE Content with Little. See MEDIOCRITY.

retched Man! in what a Miſt of Life,
:los'd with Dangers, and with noiſy Strife,
ds his little Span! and over-feeds
n'd Deſires with more than Nature needs!

Corpore sejunctus dolor absit, mente fruatur
Jucundo sensu, cura semotu, metuque!
Ergo corpoream ad naturam pauca videmus
Esse opus omninò, quæ demant quemque dolorem:
Delicias quoque uti nullas substernere possint
Gratius interdum neque Natura ipsa requirit.——

Lucr. Lib. II.

——————— O prodiga rerum
Luxuries, nunquam parvo contenta paratu,
Et quæsitorum terrâ, pelagóque ciborum
Ambitiosa fames, & lautæ gloria mensæ!
Discite, quam parvo liceat producere vitam,
Et quantum Natura petat.———

Lucan. Lib. IV.

Omnia quæ miseras possunt finire querelas,
In promptu voluit candidus esse Deus.
Vile olus & duris hærentia mora rubetis
Pugnantis stomachi composuere famem.
Flumine vicino stultus sitit, & riget Euro,
Cum calidus tepido consonat igne rogus.
Lex armata sedet circum fera limina nuptæ,
Nil metuit licito fusa puella toro:
Quod satiare potest, dives Natura ministrat:
Quod docet infrænis Gloria fine caret.— *Petron. Arb.*

Cumque sui parvos usus Natura reposcat,
Materiam struimus magnæ per vota ruinæ:
Luxuriámque lucris emimus, luxúque rapinas:
Et summum precium census est effundere censum.——

Manil. Lib. IV.

Vivitur exiguo melius: natura beatis
Omnibus esse dedit, si quis cognoverit uti.

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Hæc si nota forent, frueremur simplice cultu,
Classica non fremerent, non stridula fraxinus iret,
Non ventus quateret puppes, non machina muros.——
Claud. Ruf. Lib. I.

NAVIGATIO. Vide RECTOR NAVIS. VELA DATA.

ILLI robur, & æs triplex
Circa pectus erat, qui fragilem truci
Commisit pelago ratem
Primus, nec timuit præcipitem Africum
Decertantem Aquilonibus,
Nec tristes Hyadas, nec rabiem Noti:
Quo non arbiter Adriæ
Major, tollere, seu ponere vult freta.
Quem mortis timuit gradum,
Qui siccis oculis monstra natantia,
Qui vidit mare turgidum, &
Infames scopulos Acroceraunia?
Nequicquam Deus abscidit
Prudens oceano dissociabili
Terras: si tamen impiæ
Non tangenda rates transiliunt vada.—*Hor.* Lib. I. Od. 3.
Inventâ secuit primus qui nave profundum,
Et rudibus remis sollicitavit aquas:
Tranquillis primum trepidus se credidit undis,
Littora securo tramite summa legens:
Mox longos tentare sinus, & linquere terras
Et leni cœpit pandere vela Noto:
Ast ubi paullatim præceps audacia crevit,
Cordaque languentem dedidicere metum:
Jam vagus exsultat pelago, cœlúmque secutus,
Ægeas hyemes, Ioniúmque domat.— *Præf. Rapt. Pros.*

Indè lacessitum primò mare, cùm rudis Argo
Miscuit ignotas temerato littore gentes,
Primáque cùm ventis, pelagíque furentibus undis

Composuit

:ful Science did we underſtand,
:hief Concern would be to till the Land:
ɔuld not rage, nor craſhing Foreſts fall,
wreck the Ship, nor Engines break the Wall.

IGATION. See PILOT. SAILING.

A K was his Heart, his Breaſt with Steel
Thrice mail'd, that firſt the brittle Keel
mitted to the murd'rous Deep:
dreaded battling Winds, that ſweep
Flood, the *Hyads* ſtormy Train,
the fierce South, of *Adria*'s Main
lawleſs Monarch, be his Will
ɪrage the gulfy Wave, or ſtill.
Fear of Death did he repel,
ı, fearleſs, ſaw the Billows ſwell:
the fell Monſters floating by,
Rocks, deaf to the Seaman's Cry!
has Almighty Wiſdom plac'd,
Earth's fixt Borne, the watry Waſte:
ɪpious Men the Art have found
'erleap the inviolable Mound.—— *Welſted.*
ı in a Ship began to plow the Main,
ſſled with rude Oars the watry Plain:
us at firſt, the Sea's calm Billows try'd,
w'd, ſecurely, by the Shore's known Side.
vent'ring on, thro' wide-ſtretch'd Bays he ſails,
ɔreads his Canvas to the gentle Gales:
ɜth, by often daring, bolder grown,
g the Fears which he before had known,
eep he takes, Heav'n his ſole Guide, and braves
Storms, and the *Ionian* Waves.——
n thence, e'er yet the Seaman's Art was taught,
ſrgo thro' the Deep a Paſſage ſought:
ſt explor'd the diſtant foreign Land,
ew'd her Strangers to the wond'ring Strand:
Nations Nations knew, in Leagues were join'd,
ıiverſal Commerce mix'd Mankind.

By

Composuit mortale genus, fatísque per illam
Accessit mors una ratem.——————.

Lucan. Lib. III.

Doctus ad hæc fatur taciti servator Olympi:
Signifero quæcunque fluunt labentia cœlo,
Nunquam stante polo, miseros fallentia nautas
Sidera non sequimur: sed qui non mergitur undis
Axis inocciduus geminâ clarissimus Arcto,
Ille regit puppes.——————— *Lucan.* Lib. VIII.
——————————Ille
Justo vela modo pendentia cornibus æquis
Torsit.——————————
Æquora senserunt motus, alitérque secante
Jam pelagus rostro, nec idem spectante carinâ,
Mutavere sonum. Non sic moderator equorum,
Dexteriore rotâ, lævum cùm circuit axem,
Cogit inoffensæ currus accedere metæ.——— *Ibid.*

——————Densis fremuit niger imbribus Auster
In sua regna furens: tentatum classibus æquor
Turbine defendit, longéque à Syrtibus undas
Egit.——————————
Tum quarum recto deprendit carbasa malo,
Eripuit nautis, frustráque rudentibus ausis
Vela negare Noto, spatium vicere carinæ,
Atque ultra proram tumuit sinus: omnia siquis
Providus antennæ suffixit lintea summæ,
Vincitur, & nudis avertitur armamentis.

Sors melior classi, quæ fluctibus incidit altis,
Et certo jactata mari: quæcunque levatæ
Arboribus cæsis flatum effudere trementem,

Abstulit

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Abſtulit has ventis liber contraria volvens,
Æſtus, & obnixum victor detruſit in Auſtrum.——
Lucan. Lib. IX.

NEPTUNUS.

INterea magno miſceri murmure pontum,
Emiſsámque hyemem ſenſit Neptunus, & imis
Stagna refuſa vadis: graviter commotus, & alto
Proſpiciens; ſummâ placidum caput extulit undâ.
Disjectam Æneæ toto videt æquore claſſem,
Fluctibus oppreſſos Troas, cœlíque ruinâ.

Eurum ad ſe Zephyrúmque vocat: dehinc talia fatur;
Tantàne vos generis tenuit fiducia veſtri?
Jam cœlum terrámque, meo ſine numine, venti,
Miſcere, & tantas audetis tollere moles?
Quos ego. Sed motos præſtat componere fluctus,
Poſt mihi non ſimili pœna commiſſa luetis.
Maturate fugam, regíque hæc dicite veſtro:
Non illi imperium pelagi, ſævúmque tridentem:
Sed mihi ſorte datum: tenet ille immania ſaxa,
Veſtras, Eure, domos: illa ſe jactet in aula
Æolus, & clauſo ventorum carcere regnet.

Sic ait, & dicto citiùs tumida æquora placat,
Collectáſque fugat nubes, Solémque reducit.
Cymothoë ſimul, & Triton adnixus, acuto
Detrudunt naves ſcopulo: levat ipſe tridenti:
Et vaſtas aperit Syrtes, & temperat æquor,
Atque rotis ſummas levibus perlabitur undas.—— *Æn.* I.

Jungit equos curru genitor, ſpumantiaque addit

Fræna

In vain, did from the ſouthern Coaſt, their Foe,
All black with Clouds, outragious *Auſter* blow;
Lowly ſecure amidſt the Waves they lay, [*Idem.*
Old Ocean heav'd his Back, and roll'd 'em on their Way.—

NEPTUNE.

MEAN while the Noiſe and Tumult of the Main
Neptune perceives: the Bottom of the Deep
Turn'd upwards, and the Storm's licentious Rage.
Highly provok'd, and careful for his Realms,
Above the Waves, ſerene, he rears his Head:
He ſees the *Trojan* Fleet o'er all the Sea
Diſpers'd: *Æneas*, and his Ships o'erpow'r'd
With Surges, and the Ruin of the Sky.
Eaſt and Weſt Winds he hails: and then proceeds:——
From your high Birth does this Preſumption riſe?
And dare You thus, without my Sov'reign Leave,
Mix Earth, and Heav'n, and ſuch vaſt Billows raiſe?
Whom I:——But firſt 'tis fit we ſhould compoſe
The troubled Ocean. For your next Offence
A more ſevere Correction you ſhall find.
Hence, fly: and bear this Meſſage to your King:
To Me, not Him, the Empire of the Main,
And aweful Trident fell: Huge rocky Caves
Are his Dominions: *Eurus*, your Abodes:
Proud in that Palace *Æolus* may reign,
But bid him bar the Priſon of his Winds.——
So ſpoke the God: and ſooner than he ſpoke,
Appeas'd the toſſing of the Waves, diſpell'd
The Clouds collected, and reſtor'd the Sun.
Cymothoë too, and *Triton* join their Strength
To clear the Veſſels from the pointed Rock:
Himſelf his Trident plies, to heave them off,
Levels the Banks of Sand, and calms the Sea,
And with light Wheels o'er the ſmooth Surface rides.—*Trap.*
——————————Father *Neptune*
His wild Sea-Horſes joins in Harneſs, adds

The

Fræna feris, manibúsque omnes effundit habenas.
Cœruleo per summa levis volat æquora curru:
Subsidunt undæ, tumidúmque sub axe tonantis
Sternitur æquor aquis: fugiunt vasto æthere nimbi.
Tum variæ comitum facies: immania cœte,
Et senior Glauci chorus, Inoüsque Palemon,
Tritonésque celeres, Phorcíque exercitus omnis.
Lævа tenent Thetis & Melite, Panopeáque virgo,
Nesæe, Spióque, Thaliáque, Cymodocéque.——

Æn. Lib. V.

Nec cœlo contenta suo Jovis ira: sed illum
Cæruleus frater juvat auxiliaribus undis.
Convocat hic amnes. Qui postquam tecta tyranni
Intravere sui, non est hortatibus longo
Nunc, ait, utendum: vires effundite vestras.
Sic opus est. Aperite domos: ac mole remota
Fluminibus vestris totas immittite habenas.
Jusserat: Hi redeunt, ac fontibus ora relaxant:
Et defrænato volvuntur in æquora cursu.
Ipse tridente suo terram percussit: at illa
Intremuit, motúque sinus patefecit aquarum.
Jamque mare & tellus nullum discrimen habebant.
Omnia pontus erant. Deerant quoque littóra ponto.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. I.

Nec maris ira manet. Positóque tricuspide telo
Mulcet aquas rector pelagi, supraque profundum
Extantem, atque humeros innato murice tectum
Cæruleum Tritona vocat: conchæque sonaci
Inspirare jubet: fluctúsque & flumina signo
Jam revocare dato. Cava buccina sumitur illi

Tortilis,

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Tortilis, in latum quæ turbine crescit ab imo:
Buccina, quæ medio concepit ut aera ponto,
Littora voce replet utróque jacentia Phœbo.
Omnibus audita est telluris & æquoris undis,
Et quibus est undis audita coercuit omnes.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. I.

NOX. Vide VENEFICA.

——ROseus fessos jam gurgite Phœbus Ibero
Tingit equos, noctémque die labente reducat.—

Æn. XI.

Sidera prima poli Phœbo labente sub undas
Exierant, & Luna suas jam fecerat umbras.——

Lucan. Lib. V.

Vertitur interea cœlum, & ruit Oceano nox,
Involvens umbrâ magnâ terrámque polúmque.——

Æn. II.

Sol ruit interea, & montes umbrantur opaci.——

Æn. III.

Nox ruit, & fuscis tellurem amplectitur alis.——

Ibid.

———Et jam nox humida cœlo
Præcipitat, suadéntque cadentia sidera somnos.—*Æn.* II.

Jamque per emériti surgens confinia Phœbe
Titanis, latè mundo subvecta silenti
Rorifera gelidum tenuáverat aëra biga.
Jam pecudes volucréſque tacent: jam Somnus avaris
Inserpit curis, pronúsque per aëra nutat
Grata laboratæ referens oblivia vitæ.———

Stat. Theb. Lib. I.

Tempus erat, quo prima quies mortalibus ægris
Incipit, & dono Divûm gratissima serpit.—— *Ibid.*

Merserat unda Diem: sparso nox humida somno
Languida cæruleis invexerat otia bigis.———

Claud. Rapt. Pros.

Nox erat, & terris animalia somnus habebat.——

Æn. III

—Jam

His writhen Shell he takes, whose narrow Vent
Grows by Degrees into a large Extent,
And gives it Breath: The Blast with doubling Sound,
Runs the wide Circuit of the World around:
From the Sun's Rising to it's Ev'ning Fall,
'Twas heard by ev'ry Wave, and was obey'd by All.—
Dryden alter'd.

NIGHT. See ENCHANTRESS.

—THE rosy Sun in western Waves
(The Day declining) plung'd his weary Car,
And brought returning Night.——— *Trap.*

Low in the West the setting Sun was laid,
Up rose the Night with glitt'ring Stars array'd,
And silver *Cynthia* cast a lengthning Shade.—— *Rowe.*

Mean while the Hemisphere rolls round, and Night
Swift rushes from the Sea: in dusky Shade
Involving Earth, and Heav'n.——— *Trap.*

Now the descending Sun roll'd down the Light,
The Hills lie cover'd in the Shades of Night.——

Now Night had shed her silver Dews around,
And with her sable Wings embrac'd the Ground.— *Dryd.*

And now the dewy Night is hast'ning swift
From Heav'n: and setting Stars perswade to Sleep. *Trap.*

The Moon now rising, in her stately Car
With Dew besprinkled, did the Sun succeed;
And o'er the silent World her Round began.
Nor Beast, nor Bird is heard: ev'n carking Care
Sleep overcomes; as, nodding, thro' the Skies
On Earth it falls, and every where bestows
A sweet Forgetfulness of Labours past.———

'Twas now the Season, when the first Repose,
Sweet Gift of Gods, on weary Mortals creep.—— *Trap.*

Sunk in the western Ocean was the Day:
And dewy Night shed from her azure Car,
Repose, and Slumber, o'er the weary World.——

'Twas Night, when ev'ry Creature void of Cares,
The common Gift of balmy Slumber shares.— Dryden.

——Jam Nox jungit equos, currúmque ſequuntur
Matris laſcivo ſidera fulva choro.
Poſtque venit tacitus fulvis circumdatus alis
Somnus, & incerto ſomnia nigra pede.——
Tibul. Lib. II. El. 1.

Nox erat, & terras animalia feſſa per omnes
Alituum pecudúmque genus ſopor altus habebat.——
Æn. Lib. VIII.

Jamque dies cœlo conceſſerat, almaque curru
Noctivago Phœbe medium pulſabat Olympum.—*Æn.* X.

Jamque fere mediam cœli nox humida metam
Contigerat.————— *Æn.* V.

Tempus erat quo cuncta ſilent: intérque Triones
Flexerat obliquo plauſtrum temone Boötes.—*Ovid. Met.* X.

Noctis erat medium, curáſque, & pectora ſomnus
Solvarat.————— *Ibid.*

Nox erat, & placidum carpebant feſſa ſoporem
Corpora per terras, ſylvæque & ſæva quierant
Æquora: cùm medio volvuntur ſidera lapſu:
Cùm tacet omnis ager, pecudes, pictæque volucres,
Quæque lacus late liquidos, quæque aſpera dumis
Rura tenent, ſomno poſitæ ſub nocte ſilenti
Lenibant curas, & corda oblita laborum.——
Æn. IV.

Nox, quæ terrarum cœlíque amplexa labores
Ignea multivago tranſmittis ſidera lapſu,
Indulgens reperare animum, dum proximus ægris
Infundat Titan agiles animantibus ortus.—*Stat. Theb.* L. I.

NOBILITAS.

STemmata quid faciunt? quid prodeſt, Pontice, longo
Sanguine cenſeri, pictóſque oſtendere vultus

Majorum,

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Majorum, & ſtantes in curribus Æmilianos,
Et Curios jam dimidios, naſúmque minorem
Corvini, & Galbam auriculis, naſóque carentem ?

Quis fructus generis tabulâ jactare capaci
Corvinum, poſthac multâ contingere virgâ
Fumoſos Equitum cum Dictatore Magiſtros,
Si coram Lepidis malè vivitur ?——— *Juv.* Sat. VIII.

Tota licèt veteres exornent undique ceræ
Atria, Nobilitas ſola eſt, atque unica, Virtus.——
Ibid.

Prima mihi debes animi bona, ſanctus haberi,
Juſtitiæque tenax factis, dictiſque mereris :
Agnoſco procerem : ſalve Getulice, ſeu tu
Sylvanus, quocunque alio de ſanguine rarus
Civis & egregius.——— *Ibid.*

——Quis enim Generoſum dixerit hunc, qui
Indignus genere, & præclaro nomine tantùm
Inſignis ? Nanum cujuſdam Atlanta vocamus :
Æthiopem cygnum : pravam, extortámque puellam,
Europen.——— *Ibid.*

Malo Pater tibi ſit Therſites, dummodo tu ſis
Æacidæ ſimilis, Volcaniáque arma capeſſas,
Quàm te Therſitæ ſimilem producat Achilles.——
Ibid.

———Sed te cenſeri laude tuorum,
Pontice, noluerim, ſic ut nihil ipſe futuræ
Laudis agas. Miſerum eſt aliorum incumbere famæ,

Ne

The brave *Emilii*, as in Triumph plac'd:
The virtuous *Curii*, half by time defac'd:
Cervinus, with a mould'ring Nose, that bears,
Injurious Scars, the sad Effect of Years:
And *Galba* grinning, without Nose or Ears?
Vain are their Hopes, who fancy to inherit
By Trees of Pedigree, or Fame, or Merit:
Tho' plodding Heralds thro' each Branch may trace
Old Captains, and Dictators of their Race,
While their ill Lives that Family belie,
And grieve the Brass which stands dishonour'd by.—*Stepny.*

Long Galleries of Ancestors, and all
The Follies which ill grace a Country-Hall,
Challenge no Wonder or Esteem from me:
Virtue alone is true Nobility.——— *Id.*

Convince the World that you're devout and true,
Be just in all you say, and all you do:
Whatever be your Birth, you're sure to be
A Peer of the first Magnitude to me.——— *Id.*

But who will call those Noble, who deface,
By meaner Acts, the Glories of their Race:
Whose only Title to their Father's Fame
Is couch'd in the dead Letters of his Name?
A Dwarf as well may for a Giant pass:
A Negro for a Swan: a crook'd-back'd Lass
Be call'd *Europa*.— ——— *Id.*

If You have Strength *Achilles'* Arms to bear,
And Courage to sustain a ten Years War,
Tho' foul *Thersites'* Offspring, You shall be
More lov'd by all, and more esteem'd by me,
Than if by Chance You from some Hero came,
Is Nothing like your Father but his Name.——— *Id.*

But, *Ponticus*, I would not you should raise
Your Credit by hereditary Praise:
Let your own Acts immortalize your Name:
'Tis poor relying on another's Fame:

Ne collapsa ruant subductis tecta columnis.——— *Ibid.*

Quid juvat admotam per avorum nomina cœlo,
Inter cognatos posse referre Jovem?— *Ovid. Epist.* XI.

Nam genus, & proavos, & quæ non fecimus ipsi,
Vix ea nostra voco.——— *Ovid. Met.* Lib. XIII.

Non vetera patriæ jura possideo domus
Ignavus hæres: nobiles non sunt mihi
Avi, nec altis inclytum titulis genus:
Sed clara virtus. Qui genus jactat suum,
Aliena laudat.——— *Sen. Her. furens.*

——Referre negas, quali sit quisque parente
Natus, dum ingenuus: persuades hoc tibi verè,
Ante potestatem Tulli, atque ignobile regnum,
Multos sæpe viros nullis majoribus ortos,
Et vixisse probos, amplis & honoribus auctos.——
Hor. Lib. I. Sat. 6.

Plebeiæ Deciorum animæ, plebeia fuerunt
Nomina: pro totis legionibus hi tamen, & pro
Omnibus auxiliis, atque omni plebe Latinâ
Sufficiunt diis infernis, terræque parenti:
Pluris enim Decii, quam qui servantur ab illis.——
Juv. Sat. VIII.

———Æqua tellus
Pauperi recluditur
Regúmque pueris.——— *Hor.* Lib. II. Ode 18.

———Præstò est mihi Manius hæres.
Progenies terræ?——Quære ex me, quis mihi quartus
Sit pater, haud promptè, dicam tamen. Adde etiam u-
Unum etiam: terræ est jam filius: & mihi ritu [num,
Manius hic generis propè major avunculus exstat.——
Pers. Sat VI.

——Sed

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——————————Sed rure paterno
Est tibi far modicum, purum, & sine labe salinum.
Quid metuas? cultríxque foci secura patella est.
Hoc satis? an deceat pulmonem rumpere ventis,
Stemmate quòd Thusco ramum millesime ducis,
Censorèmve tuum vel quòd trabeate salutas?——

Pers. Sat. III.

His ego quem monui? tecum est mihi sermo, Rubelli
Plaute, tumes alto Drusorum sanguine, tanquam
Feceris ipse aliquid, propter quod nobilis esses:
Ut re conciperet, quæ sanguine fulget Iüli,
Non quæ ventoso conducta sub aggere texit.

Vos humiles, inquis, vulgi pars ultima nostri,
Quorum nemo queat patriam monstrare parentis:
Ast ego Cecropides.——Vivas, & originis hujus
Gaudia longa feras!—— tamen imâ ex plebe Quiritem
Facundum invenies: solet hic defendere causas
Nobilis indocti; veniet de plebe togatâ,
Qui juris nodos, & legum ænigmata, solvat.

Hic petit Euphraten Juvenis, domitíque Batavi
Custodes aquilas, armis industrius: at tu
Nil nisi Cecropides, truncóque simillimus Hermæ.

Nullo

But Thou haſt Land: a Country Seat ſecure
By a juſt Title: coſtly Furniture:
A fuming Pan thy *Lares* to appeaſe:
What can be wanting when a Man has theſe?
If this be not enough to ſwell thy Soul,
Then pleaſe thy Pride, and ſearch the Herald's Roll:
Where thou ſhalt find thy famous Pedigree,
Drawn from the Root of ſome old *Tuſcan* Tree:
And Thou, a thouſand off, a Fool of long Degree:
Who clad in Purple, can'ſt thy Cenſor greet,
And loudly call him Couſin, in the Street.—— *Dryden.*

To whom is this Advice and Cenſure due?
Rubellius Plautus, 'tis apply'd to You;
Who think your Perſon ſecond to divine,
Becauſe deſcended from the *Druſian* Line:
Tho' yet you no illuſtrious Act have done,
To make the World diſtinguiſh *Julia*'s Son,
From the vile Offſpring of a Trull, who ſits
By the Town Wall, and for her living knits.
You are poor Rogues, You cry, the baſer Scum,
The inconſiderable Dregs of *Rome*:
Who know not from what Corner of the Earth,
The Wretch obſcure, who got you, ſtole his Birth:
Mine I derive from *Cecrops*.——May your Grace
Live, and enjoy the Splendor of your Race!
Yet of theſe baſe Plebeians we have known
Some, who, by charming Eloquence, have grown
Great Senators, and Honours to that Gown:
Some, at the Bar, with Subtlety defend
The Cauſe of an unlearned noble Friend:
Or on the Bench the knotty Laws untye.
Others their ſtronger Youth to Arms apply:
Go to *Euphrates*, or thoſe Forces join
Which garriſon the Conqueſts near the *Rhine*.
While You, *Rubellius*, on your Birth rely:
Tho' You reſemble your Great Family,
No more than thoſe rough Statues on the Road,
(Which we call *Mercuries*,) are like that God.

Nullo quippe alio vincis discrimine, quàm quòd
Illi marmoreum caput est, tua vivit imago.
Ergo ut miremur te, non tua, primum aliquid da,
Quod possim titulis incidere præter honores,
Quos illis damus, & dedimus, quibus omnia debes.——
Juv. Sat. VIII.

Omne animi vitium tantò conspectius in se
Crimen habet, quantò major, qui peccat, habetur.—*Ibid.*

Quid genus, & proavos strepitis?
Si primordia vestra
Auctorémque Deum spectes,
Nullus degener extat,
Ni vitiis pejora fovens
Proprium deserat ortum.—— *Boëth.* III. 6.

MERIDIES.

—MEdios cum Sol accenderit æstus,
Cum sitiunt herbæ, & pecori jam gratior umbra est.—— *Georg.* Lib. IV.

Jam rapidus torrens sitientes Sirius Indos
Ardebat cœlo, & medium Sol igneus orbem
Hauserat: arebant herbæ, & cava flumina siccis
Faucibus ad limum radii tepefacta coquebant.——
Ibid.

Æstibus at mediis umbrosam exquirere vallem:
Sicubi magna Jovis antiquo robore quercus
Ingentes tendat ramos, aut sicubi nigrum
Ilicibus crebris sacrâ nemus accubet umbrâ.— *Georg.* III.

Sol medium cœli conscenderat igneus orbem.—*Æn.* VIII.

Fecerat exiguas jam Sol altissimus umbras.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. III.

Jamque dies rerum medias contraxerat umbras:
Et Sol ex æquo meta distabat utraque.——
Ibid.

Jamque ferè medius Titan venientis & actæ
Noctis erat, spatióque pari distabat utrimque.—*Ov. Met.* X.

Æstus

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Æstus erat, mediúsque dies, Solísque vapore.
Concava littorei fervebant brachia cancri.— *Ov. Met.* X.
————Medio cum Sol altissimus orbe
Tantum respiceret, quantum superesse videret.—*Ov. Met.* XI.

JURAMENTUM. Vide PERJURIUM.

—UTraque cœlo
Brachia porrexit: spectánsque ad lumina Solis,
Per jubar hoc, inquit, radiis insigne coruscis,
Nate, tibi juro, quod nos audítque vidétque:
Hoc te, quem spectas, hoc te, qui temperat orbem,
Sole satum. Si ficta loquor, neget ipse videndum
Se mihi: sitque oculis lux ista novissima nostris.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. II.

Tum pius Æneas stricto sic ense precatur:
Esto nunc Sol testis, & hæc mihi terra precanti,
Quam propter tantos potui perferre labores:
Et pater omnipotens, & tu Saturnia Juno:
Jam melior, jam, Diva, precor: tuque, inclyte Mavors,
Cuncta tuo qui bella pater sub numine torques:
Fontésque, fluviósque voco, quæque ætheris alti
Relligio, & quæ cœruleo sunt numina ponto.

————Sequitur sic deinde Latinus,
Suspiciens cœlum, tendítque ad æthera dextram:
Hæc eadem, Ænea, terram, mare, sidera juro,
Latonæque genus duplex, Janúmque bifrontem,
Vimque Deûm infernam, & diri sacraria Ditis.
Audiat hæc genitor, qui fœdera fulmine sancit.
Tango aras, mediósque ignes, & numina testor.——
Æn. Lib. XII.

Horrendos etenim latice, Stygia æquora fratris

Obtestor,

'Twas when the Summer Sun, at Noon of Day,
Thro' glowing *Cancer* shot his burning Ray.— *Congreve.*
The mid-Day Sun Heav'n's highest Point had gain'd,
And half his Way was past, and half remain'd.——

OATH. See PERJURY.

—SHE spreads abroad
Her Hands to Heav'n, and to the blazing God.
By those bright Beams, * she cry'd, thy Mother swears:
By Him who Us, and all Things sees, and hears!
That *Phœbus* whom thou seest, who blesses Earth
And Heav'n with cheering Influence, gave Thee Birth:
If not, may I this Light for ever lose,
And view that God no more, whose Name I use!—*Trap.*
Then good *Æneas* with his Sword unsheath'd,
Thus prays.—Thou Sun! be witness to my Vows!
And Thou *Ausonian* Land, for which I bore
Such mighty Toils! Thou Heav'n's Almighty King!
And Thou, *Saturnian Juno!* Goddess! hear,
Now more propitious! And Thou, potent *Mars!*
Whose Deity controuls, and turns all Wars:
You, Fountains! and You, Rivers! I invoke:
And whatsoe'er Divinity resides,
Or in high Heav'n above, or Seas below.
——————Then thus reply'd
Latinus, with his Eyes erect to Heav'n,
And his Right Hand extended to the Stars.
By the same Pow'rs! by Earth! by Heav'n! and Sea!
I swear, *Æneas*: by *Latona's* Twins!
And two-fac'd *Janus!* by th' infernal Gods!
And griefly *Pluto's* Court! Hear Thou this Oath,
Great *Jove!* whose Thunder ratifies our Leagues.
Upon the Altars, and the middle Fires
I lay my Hand, and thus attest the Gods.—— *Id.*
For by the black infernal *Styx* I swear,
That dreadful Oath which binds the Thunderer,)

* *Clymenè* to her Son *Phaeton.*

'Tis

Obtestor, mansurum & non revocabile verum
Nil fore quo dictis flectar.——— *Stat.* Lib. I.

OBEDIENTIA.

—TUUS, ô regina, quid optes, [*Æn.* I.
Explorare labor: mihi jussa capessere fas est.—

Nec civis meus est, in quem tua classica, Cæsar,
Audiero: per signa decem felicia castris,
Pérque tuos juro quocunque ex hoste triumphos,
Pectore si fratris gladium, jugulóque parentis
Condere me jubeas, plenæque in viscera partu
Conjugis, invitâ peragam tamen omnia dextrâ.——
Lucan. Lib. I

PERTINACIA. Vide ADMONITIO.

HUnc avus, hunc Athamas, hunc cætera turba suorum
Corripiunt dictis: frustráque inhibere laborant,
Acrior admonitu est: irritatúrque retenta
Et crescit rabies: remoraminaque ipsa nocebant.

Sic ego torrentem, qua nil obstabat eunti,
Lenius, & modico strepitu decurrere vidi:
At, quacunque trabes obstructaque saxa tenebant,
Spumens, & fervens, & ab objice sævior ibat.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. IV

Multaque, ut excuteret diros, si posset, amores,
Addidit. At virgo scit se non falsa moneri;
Certa mori tamen est, si non potiatur amato.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. X

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OECONOMIA. Vide Prodigalitas. Luxuria.

ATticus exemiè ſi cœnat, lautus habetur:
Si Rutilus, demens: quid enim majore cachinno
Excipitur vulgi, quàm pauper Apicius?——

——————————Illum ego jure
Deſpiciam, qui ſcit quantò ſublimior Atlas
Omnibus in Libyâ ſcit montibus, hic tamen idem
Ignoret, quantùm ferratâ diſtet ab arcâ
Sacculus.——————————

Juv. Sat. XI.

Non minor eſt Virtus, quàm quærere, parta tueri:
Caſus ineſt illic, hic erit artis opus.— *Ov. Art. Am.* Lib. II.

SENECTUS. Vide VITA HUMANA.

—QUAM continuis & quantis longa Senectus [tum,
Plena malis! deformem, & tetrum ante omnia vul-
Diſſimilémque, deformem pro cute pellem,
Pendentéſque genas, & tales aſpice rugas,
Quales, umbriferos ubi pandit Tabraca ſaltus,
In vetulâ ſcalpit jam mater ſimia buccâ.

Plurima ſunt Juvenum diſcrimina, pulchrior ille
Hoc, atque hoc alio: multùm hic robuſtior illo:
Una ſenum facies, cum voce trementia membra,
Et jam læve caput, madidique infantia naſi.
Frangendus miſero gingivâ panis inermi:

Uſque

OECONOMY. See Extravagance. Luxury.

IF noble *Atticus* make plenteous Feasts,
And with luxurious Food indulge his Guests:
His Wealth and Quality support the Treat,
In him nor is it Luxury, but State.
But when poor *Rutilus* spends all he's worth,
In Hopes of setting one good Dinner forth,
'Tis downright Madness: for what greater Jests,
Than begging Gluttons, or than Beggar's Feasts?
Strange Ignorance! that the same Man, who knows
How far yond' Mount above this Mole-hill shows,
Should not perceive a Difference as great,
Between a little and a vast Estate.—— *Congreve.*
Not less the Praise to keep than to obtain:
'Tis Wisdom keeps, but Accident may gain.——

OLD-AGE. See LIFE.

ALas! what Ills continually a-wait
Helpless Old-Age, that miserable State!
How dismal is it's Looks! a Visage rough,
Deform'd, unfeatur'd, and a Skin of Buff!
A stitch-fall'n Cheek, that hangs below the Jaw!
Such Wrinkles as a skilful Hand would draw,
For an old Grandame Ape, when, with a Grace,
She sits at squat, and scrubs her leathern Face.—*Dryd.*alt.
In Youth, Distinctions infinite abound;
No Shape, or Feature, just alike are found:
The Fair, the Black, the Feeble, and the Strong:
But the same Foulness does to Age belong:
The self-same Palsy, both in Limbs and Tongue,
The Skull and Forehead one bald barren Plain:
And Gums unarm'd, that mumble Meat in vain.
Besides th' eternal Drivel, that supplies
The dropping Beard, from Nostrils, Mouth and Eyes.

Usque adeò gravis uxori, gnatísque, sibíque.

——————————Quæ cantante voluptas,
Sit licèt eximius, citharœdo, sìve Seleuco,
Et quibus auratâ mos est fulgere lacernâ?
Quid refert, magni sedeat quâ parte Theatri,
Qui vix cornicines exaudiat, atque tubarum
Concentus? Clamore opus est, ut sentiat auris,
Quem dixit venisse puer, quot nuntiet horas.

Prætereà minimus gelido jam corpore sanguis
Febre calet solâ: circumsilit agmine facto
Morborum omne genus, quorum si nomina quæras,
Promptiùs expediam, quot amaverit Hippia mœchos,
Quot Themison ægros autumno occiderit uno.——

Ille humero, hic lumbis, hic coxâ debilis, ambos
Perdidit ille oculos, & luscis invidet: hujus
Pallida labra cibum capiunt digitis alienis.
Ipse ad conspectum cœnæ diducere rictum
Suetus, hiat tantùm, ceu pullus hirundinis, ad quem
Ore volat pleno mater jejuna.————

——————————————Omni
Membrorum damno major dementia, quæ nec
Nomina servorum, nec vultum agnoscit amici,
Cum quo præteritâ cœnavit nocte, nec illos,
Quos genuit, quos eduxit.————
Ut vigeant sensus animi, ducenda tamen sunt
Funera gnatorum, rogus aspiciendus amatæ
Conjugis, & fratris, plenæque sororibus urnæ.

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Hæc data pœna diu viventibus: ut renovatâ
Semper clade domûs, multis in luctibus, inque
Perpetuo mœrore, & nigrâ veste senescant.——

Juv. Sat. X.

Rex Pylius,————————
Exemplum vitæ fuit à cornice secundæ:
Quique novum toties mustum bibit: oro, parumpèr
Attendas, quantum de legibus ipse queratur
Fatorum, & nimio de stamine, cum videt acris
Antilochi barbam ardentem: nam quærit ab omni,
Quisquis adest, socio, cur hæc in tempora duret:
Quod facinus dignum tam longo admiserit ævo.——

Ibid.

Vivere si rectè nescis, decede peritis.
Lusisti satis, edisti satis, atque bibisti:
Tempus abire tibi est: ne potum largiùs æquo
Rideat, & pulset lasciva decentiùs ætas.——

Hor. Lib. II. Epist. 2.

OMINA. Vide COMETÆ. PORTENTA.

SÆPE malum hoc nobis, si mens non læva fuisset,
De cœlo tactas memini prædicere quercus:
Sæpe sinistra cavâ prædixit ab ilice cornix.——

Virg. Ecl. I.

Lucus in urbe fuit media, lætissimus umbrâ.
Quo primum jactati undis & turbine Pœni
Effodere loco signum, quod regia Juno
Monstrarat, caput acris equi: sic nam fore bello
Egregiam, & facilem victu per sæcula gentem.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. I.

Vidit,

These are the Fines he pays for living long,
And dragging tedious Age in his own Wrong:
Griefs always green, a Household still in Tears,
Sad Pomps, a Threshold throng'd with daily Biers,
And Liveries of Black for Length of Years.—*Dryden.*

Next to the Raven's Age, the * *Pylian* King
Was longest liv'd of any mortal Thing:
Three hundred Seasons guzling Must of Wine:
But hold a while, and hear himself repine
At Fate's unequal Laws, and at the Clew,
Which merciless in Length, the midmost Sister drew.
When his brave † Son upon the fun'ral Pyre
He saw extended, and his Beard on Fire:
He turn'd, and weeping, ask'd his Friends, what Crime
Had curs'd his Age to that unhappy Time?—— *Id.*

Learn to live well, or fairly make your Will:
You've play'd, and lov'd, and eat, and drank your Fill:
Walk sober off: before a sprightlier Age
Comes titt'ring on, and shoves You from the Stage.
Leave such to trifle with more Grace and Ease,
Whom Folly pleases, and whose Follies please.—— *Pope.*

OMENS. See COMETS. PORTENTS.

—TO me this dire Mishap,
(For now I recollect, tho' thoughtless then)
Oaks struck from Heav'n by Light'ning oft foretold:
And oft, ill-boding, from a hollow Holm
The Raven croak'd.—————— *Trap.*

Full in the Center stood a shady Grove,
Where first the *Tyrians*, toss'd by Waves and Winds,
Digging, an *Omen* found, which *Juno* shew'd,
A sprightly Horse's Head:——'Twas hence foretold,
The Nation should thro' Ages be renown'd
For War, and Conquest.———— *Id.*

* *Nestor*, who according to *Homer*'s Account, liv'd three hundred Years.
† *Antilochus.*

Vidit, thuricremis cum dona imponerent aris,
Horrendum dictu! latices nigrescere sacros:
Fusaque in obscœnum se vertere vina cruorem.

Præterea, fuit in tectis de marmore templum
Conjugis antiqui, miro quod honore colebat,
Velleribus niveis & festa fronde revinctum.
Hinc exaudiri voces & verba vocantis
Visa viri, nox cum terras obscura teneret:
Solaque culminibus ferali carmine bubo
Sæpe queri, & longas in fletum ducere voces.

Multaque præterea vatum prædicta priorum
Terribili monitu horrificant. Agit ipse furentem
In somnis ferus Æneas: semperque relinqui
Sola sibi, semper longam incomitata videtur
Ire viam, & Tyrios desertâ quærere terrâ.——

Æn. Lib. IV.

Laurus erat tecti medio, in penetralibus altis,
Sacra comam, multósque metu servata per annos.
Hujus apes summum densæ, mirabile dictu!
Stridore ingenti liquidum trans æthera vectæ,
Obsedere apicem: & pedibus per mutua nexis
Examen subitum ramo frondente pependit.
Continuo vates: externum cernimus, inquit,
Aventare virum: & partes petere agmen easdem
Partibus ex îsdem, & summâ dominarier arce.

Præterea castis adolet dum altaria tædis,
Et juxta genitorem astat Lavinia virgo:
Visa, nefas, longis comprendere crinibus ignem,
Atque omnem ornatum flammâ crepitante cremari:

Regalésque

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Regaléſque accenſa comas, accenſa coronam
Inſignem gemmis: tum ſumida lumine fulvo
Involvi, ac totis Vulcanum ſpargere tectis.
Id vero horrendum ac viſu mirabile ferri:
Namque fore illuſtrem famâ fatíſque canebant.
Ipſam, ſed populo magnum portendere bellum.——
Virg. Æn. Lib. VII.

——————De cœlo Delphicus ales
Omina læta dedit, pepulítque meatibus auras.
Nec non horrendi nemoris de parte ſiniſtra
Inſolita voces flamma ſonuere ſequenti.
Ipſe nitor Phœbi vulgato lætior orbe
Crevit, & aureto præcinxit fulgure vultus.— *Petron. Arb.*

OCCASIO. Vide Mora. Utendum eſt Ætate.

UDum & molle lutum eſt, nunc, nunc properandus, & acri
Fingendus ſine fine rota.——— *Perſ.* Sat. III.

In Simulachrum OCCASIONIS & POENITENTIÆ.

CUjus opus? Phidiæ, qui ſignum Palladis, ejus,
Quique Jovem fecit, tertia palma ego ſum.
Sum Dea quæ rara, & paucis OCCASIO nota.
Quid rotulæ inſiſtis? Stare loco nequeo.
Quid talaria habes? Volucris ſum. Mercurius quæ
Fortunare ſolet, tardo ego, quum volui.
Crine tegis faciem. Cognoſci nolo. Sed heus tu
Occipiti calvo eſt. Ne tenear fugiens.
Quæ tibi juncta comes? Dicat tibi. Dic rogo quæ ſis.—

Sum

Her regal Treſſes, and her Crown enrich'd
With Gems, involv'd in ruddy Vapour glar'd,
And all the Palace round diffus'd the Fire.
That Omen of a ſtrange and dire Portent
Was rumour'd; For 'twas ſaid, that ſhe herſelf,
By Fate, in Glory ſhould illuſtrious riſe,
But to the People menac'd dreadful War.—— *Id.*

——————Now ſwift deſcending thro' the Sky,
The Bird of *Jove* wing'd his auſpicious Flight:
Strange Voices in the left Hand Woods were heard,
And iſſuing Flames flaſh'd thro' the Sylvan Gloom:
Phœbus himſelf aſſum'd his brighteſt Beams,
And with unuſual Splendors deck'd the Sky.—*Addiſon* jun.

OPPORTUNITY. See Delay. Time to be uſed.

THE Clay is moiſt and ſoft, now, now make haſte
And form the Pitcher, for the Wheel turns faſt.—

On the Statute of OPPORTUNITY and REPENTANCE.

Queſt. I *Mage, who made thee? Anſw. Phidias:* the ſame
Whoſe Artiſt Hand did *Jove* and *Pallas* frame:
I'm his third Labour, in the Form you ſee:
And, tho' but ſeldom met, and known to few I be,
Yet I'm a Goddeſs, and my Name is OPPORTUNITY.

Queſt. *What! Wings upon thy Feet? Anſw.* Yes: they imply
My Swiftneſs, and how ready I'm to fly:
Whene'er I will I baffle *Mercury.*

Queſt. *Hair covers all thy Face!— Anſw.* Thereby is ſhown
How much I am unwilling to be known.

Queſt. *But Thou art bald behind!—Anſw.* 'Tis true, I be:
That none, behind may ſeize me, as I flee.

Queſt. *Who haſt Thou got for thy Companion there?*
Anſw. Herſelf can ſpeak: Queſt. *Friend, what Thou art declare.*

Repen.

Sum Dea, quæ facti, non factíque exigo pœnas.
Nempe ut pœniteat, sic METANOEA vocor.
Tu modo dic, quid agat tecum? Si quando volavi,
Hæc manet: hanc retinent, quos ego præterii.
Tu quoque, dum rogitas, dum percontando moraris,
Elapsam dices me tibi de manibus.——

Auson. Epig. XII.

OPPRESSIO.

CUrandum imprimìs, ne magna Injuria fiat
Fortibus & Miseris: tollas licèt omne quod usquam
Auri & argenti: Scutum, gladiúmque relinques,
Et jacula, & galeam: Spoliatis arma supèrsunt.——

Juv. Sat. VIII.

ORACULA. Vide SIBYLLA.

ORACULA FAUNI.

AT Rex sollicitus monstris Oracula Fauni
Adit.——
Hinc Italæ gentes omnísque Œnotria tellus
In dubiis responsa petunt: huc dona sacerdos
Cum tulit, & cæsarum ovium sub nocte silenti
Pellíbus incubuit stratis, somnósque petivit:
Multa modis simulacra videt volitantia miris,
Et varias audit voces, fruitúrque Deorum
Colloquio, atque imis Acheronta affatur Avernis.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. VII.

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ORACULA DELPHICA.

——————Tum torta priores
Stringit vitta comas, crinéſque in terga ſolutos
Candida Phocaicâ complectitur infula lauro.
——————Vaſtíſque adducta cavernis
Hæſit, & inſueto concepit pectore numen,
Quod non exhauſtæ per tot jam ſecula rupis
Spiritus ingeſſit vati : mentémque priorem
Expulit, atque hominem toto ſibi cedere juſſit
Pectore.——————————

——————Bacchatur demens aliena per antrum
Colla ferens, vittáſque dei, Phœbæáque ſerta
Erectis diſcuſſa comis, per inania templi
Ancipiti cervice rotat, ſpargítque vaganti
Obſtantes tripodas, magnóque exæſtuat igne,
Iratum te, Phœbe, ferens : nec verbere ſolo
Uteris : & ſtimulos, flammáſque in viſcera mergis.
Accipit & frænos : nec tantum prodere vati,
Quantum ſcire, licet,——————————

——————Venit ætas omnis in unam
Congeriem : miſerúmque premunt tot ſecula pectus.
Tanta patet rerum ſeries, atque omne futurum
Nititur in lucem : vocémque petentia fata
Luctantur : non prima dies, non ultima mundi,
Non modus Oceani : numerus non deerat arenæ.

Spumea

DELPHIC ORACLE.

The Prieſteſs every ſacred Rite prepares.
A Fillet gathers up her formoſt Hairs,
While the white Wreath and Bays her Temples bind,
And knit the looſer Locks which flow behind.
Cloſe to the holy breathing Vent ſhe cleaves,
And largely the unwonted God receives:
Nor Age the potent Spirit had decay'd,
But with full Force he fills the heaving Maid.
The mortal Mind, driv'n out, forſook her Breaſt,
And the ſole Godhead ev'ry Part poſſeſs'd.
Now ſwell her Veins, her turgid Sinews riſe,
And, bounding frantick, thro' the Cave ſhe flies:
Her briſtling Locks the wreathy Fillet ſcorn,
And her fierce Feet the tumbling *Tripods* ſpurn.
Now wild ſhe dances o'er the vacant Fane,
And whirls her giddy Head, and bellows with the Pain.
Nor yet the leſs, th' avenging wrathful God,
Pours in his Fires, and ſhakes his ſounding * Rod:
He laſhes now, and goads her on amain,
And now He checks her ſtubborn to the Rein,
Curbs in her Tongue, juſt lab'ring to diſcloſe
And ſpeak that Fate which in her Boſom glows.
Ages on Ages throng, a painful Load,
Myriads of Images, and Myriads croud:
Men, Times, and Things, or preſent, or to come,
Work lab'ring in her Breaſt, and urge for room.
Whatever is, ſhall be, or e'er has been,
Rolls in her Thought, and to her Sight is ſeen.
The Ocean's utmoſt Bounds her Eyes explore,
And number ev'ry Sand on ev'ry Shore:
Nature, and all her Marks, at once they ſee,
Know when ſhe firſt began, and when her End ſhall be.

* In theſe divine Furies the Prieſteſs ſeem'd to be driv'n along with Whips.

Spumea tunc primùm rabies vesana per ora
Effluit, & gemitus, & anhelo clara meatu
Murmura: tunc mœstus vastis ululatus in antris,
Extremæque sonant domitâ jam virgine voces.

Cætera suppressit, faucésque obstruxit Apollo.
———————Tunc pectore Vatis
Impactæ cessere fores, exclusaque templis
Prosiluit: perstat rabies, nec cuncta locuta est.
Quem non emisit, supersest Deus. illa feroces
Torquet adhuc oculos, totóque vagantia cœlo
Lumina, nunc vultu pavido, nunc torva minaci.
Stat nunquam facies: rubor igneus inficit ora,
Liventésque genas: nec qui solet esse timenti
Terribilis, sed pallor inest: nec fessa quiescunt
Corda:——Sed multa levant Suspiria vatem.

Dumque à luce sacrâ, quâ vidit fata, refertur
Ad vulgare jubar, mediæ venere tenebræ.
Immisit Stygiam Pæan in viscera Lethen,
Quæ raperet secreta deûm: tum pectore verum
Fugit, & ad Phœbi tripodas rediere futura:
Víxque refecta cadit.——— *Lucan.* Lib. V.

Quis latet hic superûm? quod numen ab æthere pressum
Dignatur cæcas inclusum habitare cavernas?
Quis terram cœli patitur Deus, omnia cursûs
Æterni secreta tenens, mundíque futuri
Conscius, ac populis sese proferre paratus,
Contactûsque ferens hominum, magnúsque, poténsque,
Sive canit fatum, seu quod jubet ille canendo,
Fit fatum? forsan terris inserta regendis,
Aëre libratum vacuo quæ sustinet orbem,
Totius pars magna Jovis Cyrrhæa per antra
Exit, & ætherio trahitur connexa Tonanti.

Hoc

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Hoc ubi virgineo conceptum est pectore numen;
Humanam feriens animam sonat, oráque vatis
Solvit.———————————

Hoc tamen expositum cunctis, nullíque negatum
Numen, ab humani solùm se labe furoris
Vindicat: haud illìc tacito mala vota susurro
Concipiunt: nam fixa canens, mutandáque nulli
Mortales optare vetat: justísque benignus
Sæpe dedit sedem totas mutantibus urbes,
Ut Tyriis dedit ille minas impellere belli,
Ut Salaminiacum meminit mare. Sustulit iras
Telluris sterilis, monstrato fine: resolvit
Aëra tabificum.——————— *Ibid.*

Ille deo plenus, tacitâ quem mente gerebat,
Effudit dignas adytis è pectore voces.
Quid quæri, Labiene, jubes? an liber in armis
Occubuisse velim potiùs, quàm regna videre?
An sit vita nihil, vel longa? an differat ætas?
An noceat vis ulla bono? fortunáque perdat
Oppositâ virtute minas? laudandáque velle

Sit

Whate'er the *Demon*, when He ſtands confeſs'd
Within his raging Prieſteſs' panting Breaſt,
Dreadful his Godhead from the Virgin breaks,
And thund'ring from her foamy Mouth He ſpeaks.—*Id.*
The gracious God, ſtill ready with Replies,
To none his Aid, or Oracle denies:
Yet wiſe, and righteous ever, ſcorns to hear
The Fool's fond Wiſhes, or the Guilty's Pray'r:
Tho', vainly, in repeated Vows they truſt,
None e'er find Grace before him, but the Juſt.
* Oft to a baniſh'd, wandring, houſeleſs Race,
The ſacred Dictates have aſſign'd a Place:
Oft from the Strong He ſaves the Weak, in War:
This Truth, ye *Salaminian* Seas declare!
And heals the barren Land, and peſtilential Air.— *Id.*

Full of the God that harbour'd in his Breaſt,
Thoughts worthy of a God great *Cato* thus expreſs'd.
† Whither, O *Labienus*, wouldſt Thou go?
What mighty Secrets doſt Thou want to know?
Is it a Doubt if Death ſhould be my Doom,
Rather than live till Kings and Bondage come:
Rather than ſee a Tyrant crown'd in *Rome*?
Or wouldſt Thou know if Life itſelf be aught?
Or what the Diff'rence 'twixt the long and ſhort?
Wouldſt Thou be told if all the World conjoyn'd,
Can ſhake, or hurt, the brave and honeſt Mind?
If ſtable Virtue can her Ground maintain,
While Fortune feebly threats and frowns in vain?

* The *Phœnicians*, driven by Earthquakes from their Habitations, were adviſed by the *Delphic Oracle*, to ſettle firſt at *Sidon*, and afterwards at *Tyre*. When *Greece* was invaded by *Xerxes*, the *Athenians* were adviſed by the ſame *Oracle*, to truſt to their wooden Walls, (their Ships) and, ſo doing, deſtroyed the *Perſians* at Sea, at the Engagement of *Salamis*. A Famine in *Egypt*, and the Plague at *Thebes*, were likewiſe remov'd by conſulting this Oracle.

† *Cato*, in his March thro' *Lybia*, being ſollicited by *Labienus*, in the Name of the whole Army, to conſult the Oracle of *Jupiter Ammon*, whoſe Temple they were then approaching, declares his Sentiments of ſuch Enquiries in a Manner becoming a brave and unſhaken Mind.

Sit satis, & nunquam successu crescat honestum?

Scimus, & hoc nobis non altiùs inserit Ammon.

Hæremus cuncti superis, templóque tacente
Nil agimus nisi sponte dei: non vocibus ullis
Numen eget: dixítque semel nascentibus autor,
Quicquid scire licet: sterileis nec legit arenas,
Ut caneret paucis, mersítque hôc pulvere verum.

Estne dei sedes nisi terra, & pontus, & aër,
Et cœlum, & virtus? superos quid quærimus ultra?
Jupiter est, quodcunque vides, quocunque moveris.

Sortilegis egeant dubii, semperque futuris
Casibus ancipites: me non oracula certum,
Sed mors certa facit: pavido, fortíque cadendum est.
Hoc satis est dixisse Jovem.——

——Sic ille profatur:
Servatâque fide templi discedit ab aris,
Non exploratum populis Ammona relinquens.——

Lucan. Lib. I

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ORION.

—QUIS fata putaret
Scorpion, aut vires maturæ mortis habere?
Ille minax nodis, & recto verbere sævus,
Teste tulit cœlo victi decus Orionis.——

Lucan. Lib. IX.

Cernere vicinum Geminis licet Oriona
In magnam cœli tendentem brachia partem.
Nec minus extento surgentem ad sidera passu,
Singula fulgentes humeros cui lumina signant,
Et tribus obliquis demissus ducitur ensis.
Ad caput Orion excelso immensus Olympo
Per tria subducto signantur lumina vultu;
Non quòd clara minus, sed quòd magis alta recedant.
Hoc duce per totum decurrunt sidera mundum.——

Man. Lib. I.

OSIRIS. Vide BACCHUS.

PRimus aratra manu solerti fecit Osiris,
Et teneram ferro sollicitavit humum.
Primus inexpertæ commisit semina terræ,
Pomaque non notis legit ab arboribus.
Hic docuit teneram palis adjungere vitem,
Hic viridem dura cædere falce comam.
Ille jucundos primum matura sapores
Expressa incultis uva dedit pedibus.
Ille liquor docuit voces inflectere cantu,
Movit & ad certos nescia membra modos.
Bacchus & agricolæ magno confecta labore
Pectora tristitiæ dissoluenda dedit.
Bacchus & afflictis requiem mortalibus affert,
Crura licet dura compede pulsa sonent.

ORION.

' HO that the Scorpion's Insect Form surveys,
Would think how ready Death his Call obeys?
at'ning, he rears his knotty Tail on high:
vast *Orion* thus he doom'd to die,
fix'd him, his proud Trophy, in the Sky.—*Rowe.*
ext the bright Twins, see great *Orion* rise:
Arms extended, stretch o'er half the Skies:
Stride as large: and, with a stately Pace,
narches on, and measures a vast Space.
ach broad Shoulder a bright Star's display'd,
three obliquely, grace his shining Blade.
vast Head, immerst in boundless Spheres,
e Stars less bright, but yet as great, he bears:
farther off remov'd, their Splendor's lost.
grac'd, and arm'd, he leads the starry Host.—*Creech.*

OSIRIS. See BACCHUS.

SIRIS first, to frame the Plow-share found,
And first with Steel tore up the tender Ground:
in th' unpractic'd Earth the Seed he threw,
first, from Trees unknown, ripe Apples drew.
prop'd the bending Branches of the Vine,
taught the clasping Tendrils where to twine:
une the shooting Trees with timely Care,
top the wild Luxuriance of the Year.
express the Wine first taught the Use,
nade the Vat o'erflow with gen'rous Juice.
tun'd the Voice to chant the charmful Song,
aught the Feet to bound in measur'd times along.
is to Country Swains oppress'd with Cares,
Courage, and dissolves invading Fears.
is gives Respite to the Wretch's Pains,
' with Fetters gall'd, and rattling Chains.

Non tibi sunt tristes curæ nec luctus, Osiri;
Sed chorus, & cantus, & levis aptus amor.
Sed varii flores, & frons redimita corymbis,
Fusa sed ad teneros lutea palla pedes.
Et Tyrii vestes, & dulcis tibia cantu,
Et levis occultis conscia cista sacris.—*Tibul.* I. Eleg. 8.

REGIA. Vide CONVIVIUM.

TEctum augustum, ingens, centum sublime columnis,
Urbe fuit summa, Laurentis regia Pici,
Horrendum sylvis, & relligione parentum.
Hinc sceptra accipere, & primos attollere fasces
Regibus omen erat: hoc illis curia templum,
Hæc sacris sedes epulis: hic ariete cæso
Perpetuis soliti patres considere mensis.
Quinetiam veterum effigies ex ordine avorum
Antiqua è cedro, Italúsque patérque Sabinus
Vitisator, curvam servans sub imagine falcem:
Saturnúsque senex, Janíque bifrontis imago,
Vestibulo astabant: aliique ab origine reges,
Martia qui ob patriam pugnando vulnera passi.
Multáque præterea sacris in postibus arma,
Captivi pendent currus, curvæque secures,
Et cristæ capitum, & portarum ingentia claustra,
Spiculáque, clypeíque, ereptáque rostra carinis.——
Æn. Lib. VII.

——Cereris—tecta nitebant
Cyclopum firmata manu. Stant ardua ferro
Mœnia; ferrati postes: immensáque nectit
Claustra chalybs. Nullum tanto sudore Pyracmon,
Nec Steropes, construxit opus: nec talibus unquam
Spiravere notis animæ: nec flumine tanto

Incoctum

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Incoctum maduit lassa fornace metallum.
Atria vestit eburr : trabibus solidata aënis
Culmen, & in celsas surgunt electra columnas.——
Claud. de Rapt. Pros.

Ecce Palatino crevit reverentia monti,
Exultátque habitante Deo, potioráque Delphis
Supplicibus larè populis oracula pandit.
Non alium certè decuit rectoribus orbis
Esse Larem, nullóque magis se colle potestas
Æstimat, & summi sentit fastigia juris.
Attollens apicem subjectis regia rostris
Tot circum delubra videt, tantísque Deorum
Cingitur excubiis.——— *Claud. de sexto Cons. Hon.*

PANICUS TERROR. Vide TIMOR.

VAna quoque ad veros accessit fama timores,
Irrupítque animos populi, cladémque futuram
Intulit, & velox properantis nuntia belli
Innumeras solvit falsa in præconia linguas.

Ipsum omnes aquilas, collatáque signa ferentem
Agmine non uno, densísque incedere castris.
Nec, qualem meminere, vident ; majórque ferúsque
Mentibus occurrit.———

———Sic quisque pavendo
Dat vires famæ : nullóque autore malorum,

——Quæ

Nor ever ſuch a rolling Flood before,
Of molten Metal the hot Furnace bore.
The Hall with Ivory was cover'd round,
And Beams of Braſs the lofty Summit bound:
Amber in tow'ring Columns roſe on high,
And with it's golden Splendor charm'd the Eye.——
Hughes alter'd.

The *Palatine*, proud *Rome*'s imperial Seat,
(An awful Pile!) ſtands venerably Great:
Thither the Kingdoms and the Nations come,
In ſupplicating Crouds to learn their Doom:
To *Delphi* leſs th' enquiring Worlds repair,
Nor does a greater God inhabit there.
This ſure the pompous Manſion was deſign'd
To pleaſe the mighty Rulers of Mankind;
Inferior Temples riſe on either Hand,
And on the Borders of the Palace ſtand,
While o'er the reſt her Head ſhe proudly rears,
And lodg'd amidſt her Guardian Gods appears.— *Addiſon.*

PANIC FEAR. See FEAR.

MEanwhile the buſy Meſſenger of Ill,
Officious Fame, ſupplies new Terror ſtill:
A thouſand Slaughters, and ten thouſand Fears
She whiſpers in the trembling Vulgar's Ears:
But when approaching *Cæſar* they would paint,
The ſtronger Image makes Deſcription faint.
No Tongue can ſpeak, with what amazing Dread,
Wild Thought preſents him at his Army's Head:
Unlike the Man familiar to their Eyes,
Horrid he ſeems, and of gigantic Size:
Unnumber'd Eagles riſe amidſt his Train,
And Millions ſeem to hide the crowded Plain.
Thus Fear does half the Work of lying Fame,
And Cowards thus their own Misfortunes frame:
By their own feigning Fancies are betray'd,
And groan beneath thoſe Ills themſelves have made.

Nor

Quæ finxere, timent: nec ſolùm vulgus inani
Perculſum terrore pavet: ſed curia, & ipſi
Sedibus exiliere patres.——————

Tunc quæ tuta petant, & quæ metuenda relinquant,
Incerti: quò quemque fugæ tulit impetus, urgent
Præcipitem populum, ſerieque hærentia longâ
Agmina prorumpunt. Credas aut tecta neſandas
Corripuiſſe faces, aut jam quatiente ruinâ
Nutantes pendere domos.——————

——————Nullum jam languidus ævo
Evaluit revocare parens, conjùxve maritum
Fletibus: haud patrii (dubiæ dum vota ſalutis
Conciperent) tenuere Lares: nec limine quiſquam
Hæſit, & extremo tunc forſitan urbis amatæ
Plenus abit viſu: ruit irrevocabile vulgus.——

Lucan. Lib. I.

——————————Urbem
Attonitam terrore ſubit: namque ignibus atris
Creditur, ut captæ, rapturus mœnia Romæ,
Sparſurúſque Deos: fuit hæc menſura timoris.
Velle putant, quodcunque poteſt.—— *Lucan.* Lib. III.

PARENTES. Vide Educatio. Exemplum.

SErvius Oppidius Canusî duo prædia, dives
Antiquo cenſu, gnatis diviſſe duobus
Fertur, & hoc moriens pueris dixiſſe vocatis
Ad lectum: Poſtquam te talos, Aule, nucéſque

Ferre

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Ferre ſinu laxo, donare, & ludere vidi :
Te, Tiberî, numerare, cavis abſcondere triſtem ;
Extimui, ne vos ageret veſania diſcors :
Tu Nomentanum, tu ne ſequerere Cicutam.

Quare per Divos oratus uterque Penates,
Tu cave ne minuas : tu ne majus facias id,
Quod ſatis eſſe putat pater, & natura coërcet.

Præterea ne vos titillet gloria, jure——
Jurando obſtringam ambo : uter Ædilis fuerit, vel
Veſtrum Prætor, is inteſtabilis, & ſacer eſto.——
Hor. Lib. II. Sat. 3.

Vivite contenti caſulis & collibus iſtis,
O Pueri, Marſus dicebat——olim :
————Panem quæramus aratro,
Qui ſatis eſt menſis.————
Hæc illi veteres præcepta minoribus : at nunc
Poſt finem autumni mediâ de nocte ſupinum
Clamoſus juvenem pater excitat : accipe ceras,
Scribe, puer, vigila, cauſas age, perlege rubras
Majorum leges, aut vitem poſce libello.

————Sed grandes miretur Lælius alas.
Dirue Maurorum attegias, caſtella Brigantûm,
Ut locupletem aquilam tibi ſexageſimus annus
Afferat :—aut longos caſtrorum ferre labores
Si piget, & trepido ſolvunt tibi cornua ventrem
Cum lituis audita, pares, quod vendere poſſis
Pluris dimidio, nec te faſtidia mercis
Ullius ſubeant ablegandæ Tiberim ultra.

—Lucri

And when I saw thee careless of thy Toys,
And freely give thy Nuts to other Boys:
And You, *Tiberius*, count them o'er and o'er,
And hoard them up, increasing still your Store:
I fear'd, both mad, would diff'rent Vices chuse,
And One be covetous, and One profuse.
Wherefore I charge You both, by all that's dear,
As You my Blessing hope, or Curses fear,
That neither You consume your small Estate,
Nor You increase, but live content on That:
Since all your proper Wants it will supply,
And Nature thinks enough as well as I.
And lest You be Ambitious, hear my Oath:
Observe, I leave this Curse upon You both:
He that of You shall be *Ædilis* first,
Or ev'n a *Prætor*, let him be accurs'd!— *Creech* alter'd.
Observe, how ancient *Marsus* did advise:
My Sons! let these small Cotts and Hills suffice:
Let Us the Harvest of our Labour eat:
'Tis Labour makes the coarsest Diet sweet.
The wiser Antients these Instructions gave:
But now a covetous old crafty Knave,
At dead of Night, shall rouze his Son, and cry,
Turn out, You Rogue! how like a Beast You lie:
Go, buckle to the Law: is this an Hour
To stretch your Limbs!—You'll ne'er be Chancellor.
Or else, yourself to *Lelius* recommend,
To such broad Shoulders *Lelius* is a Friend:
Fight under him, there's Plunder to be had:
A Captain is a very gainful Trade:
And when in Service your best Days are spent,
In time You may command a Regiment.
But if the Trumpet's Clangor You abhor,
And cannot undergoe the Toils of War,
Take to a Shop, behind a Counter lie,
Cheat half in half: none thrive by Honesty.
Never reflect upon the sordid Ware
Which You expose: be Gain your only Care.

He

——————Lucri bonus est odor ex re
Quâlibet. Illa tuo sententia semper in ore
Versetur, Dis atque ipso Jove digna, Poetæ:
Unde habeas quærit nemo: sed oportet habere.——
Juv. Sat. XIV.

——Hoc est patrem esse! aut hoc est filium esse!
Si frater aut sodalis esset, quî magi' morem gereret?
Hic non amandus! hiccine non gestandus in sinu est! hem,
Itaque adeò magnam mî injecit suâ commoditate curam,
Nè fortè imprudens faciam, quod nolit, sciens cavebo.—
Teren. Adelph.

VALEDICTIO. DISCESSUS.

TUM pater Evandrus dextram complexus euntis
Hæret inexpletum lachrymans, ac talia fatur:
O mihi præteritos referat si Juppiter annos!
Qualis eram,——Prenestè sub ipsa,
Non ego nunc dulci amplexu divellerer usquam,
Nate, tuo.——————————
At vos, ô superi, & Divûm tu maxime rector
Juppiter, Arcadii quæso miserescite regis,
Et patrias audite preces. Si numina vestra
Incolumem Pallanta mihi, si fata reservant:
Si visurus eum vivo, & venturus in unum:
Vitam oro: patiar quemvis durare laborem.
Sin aliquem infandum casum, Fortuna, minaris:
Nunc ô, nunc liceat crudelem abrumpere vitam:
Dum curæ ambiguæ, dum spes incerta futuri:
Dum te, care puer, mea sera & sola voluptas,
Complexu teneo: gravior ne nuncius aures
Vulneret.—Hæc genitor digressu dicta supremo

Fundebat:

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Fundebat: famuli collapſum in tecta ferebant.——
Virg. Æn. VIII.

Tu quoque quamprimùm——————
Si pietas ulla eſt, ad me, Philomela, redito.
Mandabat: pariterque ſuæ dabat oſcula natæ:
Et lachrymæ mites inter mandata cadebant.
Supremúmque Vale, pleno ſingultibus ore,
Vix dixit: timuítque ſuæ præſagia mentis.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. VI.

Parat ire,————protinus intima frigus
Offa receperunt: buxóque ſimillimus ora
Pallor obit: lachrymíſque genæ maduere profuſis.
Ter conata loqui, ter fletibus ora rigavit:
Singultúque pias interrumpente querelas.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. XI.

Protinus eductam navalibus æquore tingi,
Aptaríque ſuis pinum jubet armamentis.
Qua rurſus viſa, veluti præſaga futuri,
Horruit Halcyone: lachrymáſque emiſit obortas:
Amplexúſque dedit: triſtíque miſerrima tandem
Ore, Vale, dixit: collapsáque corpore tota eſt.
Aſt juvenes, quærente moras Ceyce, reducunt
Ordinibus geminis ad fortia pectora remos:
Æqualíque ictu ſcindunt freta.——Suſtulit illa
Humentes oculos: ſtantémque in puppe recurva,
Concuſsáque manu dantem ſibi ſigna maritum
Prima videt: reddítque notas. Ubi terra receſſit
Longius, atque oculi nequeunt cognoſcere vultus:
Dum licet, inſequitur fugientem lumine pinum.

Hæc quoque ut haud poterat ſpatio ſubmota videri,
Vela tamen ſpectat ſummo fluitantia malo.
Ut nec vela videt, vacuum petit anxia Lectum:
Seque toro ponit. Renovat lectúſque locúſque

Before that fatal News my Soul ſhall wound!——
The Servants bear him fainting to his Court.—— *Dryden.*
——————————My *Philomel*,
If any Senſe of Duty ſways your Mind,
Let me from You the ſhorteſt Abſence find.
He wept: then kiſs'd his Child: and while he ſpeaks,
The Tears fall gently down his aged Cheeks:
While, in a Voice, with dire Forebodings broke,
Sobbing, and faint, the laſt Farewel was ſpoke.—*Croxall.*
But when * ſhe ſaw her Lord prepar'd to part,
A deadly Cold ran ſhiv'ring to her Heart:
Her faded Cheeks are chang'd to boxen Hue,
And in her Eyes the Tears are ever new:
She thrice eſſay'd to ſpeak, but thrice in vain,
For Sobs and Sighs her falt'ring Voice reſtrain.—*Dryd.*alt.
He ſoon equips the Ship, ſupplies the Sails,
And gives the Word to launch. ——She trembling views
This Pomp of Death, and parting Tears renews:
Then claſp'd him round, and took a long Farewel,
Sigh'd with a ſad Preſage, and ſwooning fell.
While *Ceyx* ſeeks Delays, the luſty Crew,
Rais'd on their Banks, their Oars in order drew
To their broad Breaſts:—away the Veſſel flew.
The Queen, recover'd, rears her humid Eyes,
And firſt her Huſband on the Poop eſpies,
Shaking his Hand, at Diſtance, on the Main:
She took the Sign, and ſhook her Hand again.
Still as the Ground receeds, contracts her View
With ſharpen'd Sight, till ſhe no longer knew
The much lov'd Face: that Comfort loſt ſupplies
With leſs, and now the Galley feeds her Eyes:
The Galley, born from view, by riſing Gales,
She follows with her Sight the flying Sails:
When ev'n the flying Sails are ſeen no more,
Forſaken of all Sight ſhe leaves the Shore:
And on her lonely Bed her Body throws,
Hoping to gain ſome Reſpite from her Woes:

* *Alcyone.*

Halcyones lachrymas; & quæ pars admonet abire.

Undique collatis in robur Cæsaris armis,
Summa videns duri magnus discrimina Martis
Jam castris instare suis, seponere tutum
Conjugii decrevit onus, Lesbóque remotâ
Te procul à sævi strepitu, Cornelia, belli
Occulere.———————

———Mentem jam verba paratam
Destituunt, blandæque juvat ventura trahentem
Indulgere moræ, & tempus subducere fatis.

Nocte sub extremâ, pulso torpore quietis
Dum fovet amplexu gravidum Cornelia curis
Pectus, & aversi petit oscula grata mariti,
Humentes mirata genas, percussáque cæco
Vulnere, non audet flentem deprendere magnum.

Ille gemens, non nunc, vitâ mihi dulcior, inquit,
Cùm tædet vitæ, læto sed tempore, conjux,
Venit mœsta dies, & quam nimiúmque, parúmque
Distulimus: jam totus adest in prœlia Cæsar.

Cedendum est bellis, quorum tibi tuta latebra
Lesbos erit: desiste preces tentare: negavi
Jam mihi.———————

———————Vix tantum infirma dolorem
Cepit, & attonito cesserunt pectore sensus.

Tar

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Tandem ut vox mœstas potuit proferre querelas,
Nil mihi de fatis thalami, superísque relictum est,
Magne, queri: nostros non rumpit funus amores,
Nec diri fax summa rogi: sed sorte frequenti
Plebeiâque nimis careo dimissa marito.

——Sic est tibi cognita, Magne,
Nostra fides? credísne aliquid mihi tutius esse,
Quàm tibi? nonne olim casu pendemus ab uno?

——Sic fata, relictis
Exiluit stratis amens, tormentáque nullâ
Vult differre morâ: non mœsti pectora Magni
Sustinet amplexu dulci, non colla tenere:
Extremúsque perit tam longi fructus amoris:
Præcipitántque suos luctus: neutérque recedens
Sustinuit dixisse vale: vitámque per omnem
Nulla fuit tam mœsta dies.——

Labitur infelix, manibúsque excepta suorum
Fertur ad æquoreas, ac se prosternit, arenas,
Littoráque ipsa tenet, tandémque illata carinæ est.——
Lucan. Lib. V.

ANIMI AFFECTUS. Vide FLUCTUATIO.

UT ridentibus arrident, ita flentibus adsunt
Humani vultus. Si vis me flere, dolendum est
Primùm ipsi tibi: tunc tua me infortunia lædent.——

——Tristia mœstum
Vultum verba decent: iratum, plena minarum:

Ludentem,

Motion, and Life, and Speech at length returns,
And thus, in Words of heavieſt Woe ſhe mourns.
No, *Pompey*! 'tis not that my Lord is dead,
'Tis not the Hand of Fate has robb'd my Bed:
But like ſome baſe Plebeian I am curſt,
And by my cruel Huſband ſtand divorc'd.
Is thy *Cornelia*'s Faith ſo poorly known,
That Thou ſhouldſt think her ſafer whilſt alone?
Are not our Loves, our Lives, our Fortunes one?
This ſaid, the Matron ſtart'd from her Bed,
And, wild with Sorrow, from her Huſband fled:
She ſees all ling'ring, all Delays are vain,
And ruſhes, headlong, to poſſeſs the Pain:
Nor will the Hurry of her Griefs afford
One laſt Embrace from her forſaken Lord.
How piteous was the parting of theſe two!
After a Love ſo laſting and ſo true,
Neither could bear to ſpeak the Word——Adieu.
In all the woeful Days that croſs'd their Bliſs,
Sure never Hour was known ſo ſad as this!
Low on the Ground the fainting Dame is laid;
Her Train officious haſten to her Aid:
Then gently rearing, with a careful Hand,
Support her, ſlow-deſcending o'er the Strand.
There, while with eager Arms ſhe graſp'd the Shore,
Scarcely the Mourner to the Bark they bore,— *Rowe* alt.

PASSIONS. See DOUBT.

AS Grief grows mutual, Joy produces Joy,
For Face to Face conveys ſtrong Sympathy.
Wouldſt Thou have me with Tears thy Sorrow ſhare?
Weep firſt thyſelf, and let thy Woes appear:
'Tis then to ſoft Compaſſion I incline,
Then Fancy works, and thy Misfortune's mine.
The Cholerick muſt rage, the Sad complain,
The Grave be ſerious, and the Frolick vain;

Ludentem, lascivum: severum, seria dictu.
Format enim Natura priùs nos intus ad omnem
Fortunarum habitum: juvat, aut impellit ad iram,
Aut ad humum mœrore gravi deducit, & angit;
Post effert animi motus interprete linguâ.——

Hor. Art. Poet.

Nisi purgatum est pectus, quæ prælia nobis,
Atque pericula tunc ingratis insinuandum!
Quantæ conscindunt hominem Cupidinis acres
Sollicitum curæ! Quantique perinde timores!
Quidve superbia, spurcities, petulantia, quantas
Efficiunt cladeis! Quid luxus, desidiésque!——

Lucret. Lib. V.

Latiùs regnes avidum domando
Spiritum, quàm si Lybiam remotis
Gadibus jungas, & uterque Pœnus
Serviat uni.——— *Hor.* Lib. II. Ode 2.

Luctantur: pectusque leve in contraria ducunt
Hac amor, hac odium: sed puto vincet amor.

Odero, si potero: si non, invitus amabo.
Nec juga taurus amat: quæ tamen odit, habet.

Nequitiam fugio: fugientem forma reducit;
Aversor morum crimina, corpus amo.

Sic ego nec sine te, nec tecum vivere possum:
Et videor voti nescius esse mei.
Aut formosa fores minus, aut minus improba vellem:

Non

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Non facit ad mores tam bona forma malos.
Facta merent odium : facies exorat amorem :
Me miserum, vitiis plus valet illa suis!——
Ovid. Amor. Lib. III. El. 10.

PATIENTIA. Vide CONSOLATIO.

—QUO fata trahunt retrahúntque, sequamur :
Quicquid erit, superanda omnis fortuna ferendo
est.—— *Virg. Æn.* Lib. V.

————Levius fit Patientiâ,
Quicquid corrigere est nefas.—— *Hor.* Lib. I. Ode 14.
Perfer & obdura : dolor hic tibi proderit olim :
Sæpe tulit lassis succus amarus opem.——
Ovid. III. *Amor.* 10.
————Gaudet patientia duris.—— *Ibid.*
Quod fuit durum pati
Meminisse dulce est.—— *Seneca.*
Ponamus nimios gemitus : flagrantior æquo
Non debet dolor esse viri, nec vulnere major.——
Juv. Sat. XIII.

PATRIÆ AMATOR.

UNI quippe vacat studiísque odiísque carenti,
Humanum lugere genus.——
————Hi mores, hæc duri immota Catonis
Secta fuit, servare modum finémque tenere,
Naturámque sequi, patriæque impendere vitam,

Nec

How diff'rent are thy Manners, and thy Sight?
Thy Deeds forbid Us, but thy Eyes invite.
Thy Actions ſhock Us, while thy Beauty moves:
And He who hates thy Faults, thy Perſon loves.
Ah! happy, ever happy ſhould I be,
If I no Charms, or no Defects could ſee.— *Anon.* alter'd.

PATIENCE. See CONSOLATION.

—WHere-e'er the Fates
Call, or recall Us, let Us follow ſtill:
Whate'er it be, all Fortune is ſubdu'd
By Patience.———— *Trap.*
Evils, for which we no Redreſs can find,
Patience makes leſs afflictive to the Mind.——
With Patience ſuffer. What You now endure,
In time to come may Happineſs enſure:
By bitter Draughts the Sick oft find a Cure.——
Patience delights with Evils to contend,
Misfortunes that are grievous to ſupport,
Are in Remembrance ſweet.————
Let's curb our Paſſions, nor too much complain:
Grief ſhould be check'd, and it becomes a Man
To let it riſe no higher than his Pain.—— *Creech.*

PATRIOT.

NO Stings of private Hate his Peace moleſt,
Nor partial Favour grew upon his Breaſt:
But ſafe from Prejudice * he kept his Mind,
Free, and at Leiſure to lament Mankind.
Theſe were the ſtricter Manners of the Man,
And this the ſtubborn Courſe in which they ran:
The golden Mean, unchanging, to purſue:
Conſtant to keep the purpos'd End in view:
Religiouſly to follow Nature's Laws,
And die, with Pleaſure, in his Country's Cauſe;

* *Cato.*

To

Nec ſibi, ſed toti genitum ſe credere mundo.
Huic epulæ viciſſe famem, magníque penates
Submoviſſe hyemem tecto, pretiosáque veſtis
Hirtam membra ſuper Romano more Quiritis
Induxiſſe togam : Venerísque huic maximus uſus,
Progenies : urbi pater eſt, urbíque maritus,
Juſtitiæ cultor, rigidi ſervator honeſti,
In commune bonus : nullóſque Catonis in actus
Subrepſit, partémque tulit ſibi nata voluptas.——
Lucan. Lib. II.

——————Patriam tutore carentem
Excipit, & populo trepidantia membra refovit.
Ignavis manibus projectos reddidit enſes :
Nec regnum cupiens geſſit civilia bella,
Nec ſervire timens : nil causâ fecit in armis
Ipſe ſuâ.————
Lucan. Lib. IX.

PAX.

ASpera tum poſitis miteſcent ſæcula bellis.
Cana Fides, & Veſta, Remo cum fratre Quirinus,
Jura dabunt : diræ ferro & compagibus arctis
Claudentur belli portæ : Furor impius intus
Sæva ſedens ſuper arma, & centum vinctus ahenis
Poſt tergum nodis, fremet horridus ore cruento.——
Virg. Æn. Lib. I.

——Pax

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——Pax arva colat : Pax candida primum
Duxit araturos ſub juga curva boves.
Pax aluit vites, & ſuccos condidit uvæ,
Funderet ut nato teſta paterna merum.
Pace bidens, vomérque vigent: at triſtia duri
Militis in tenebris occupat arma ſitus.—*Tibul.* L. I. El. 10.

——Nobis Pax alma veni, ſpicámque teneto :
Perfluat & pomis candidus ante ſinus.——

Ibid.

——Pax optima rerum,
Quas homini noviſſe datum eſt : Pax una triumphis
Innumeris potior : Pax cuſtodire ſalutem,
Et cives æquare potens.—— *Silius Ital.* Lib. II.

——Trahimur ſub nomine pacis.
Non chalybem gentes penitus fugiente metallo
Eruerent, nulli vallarent Oppida muri,
Non ſonipes in bella ferox, non iret in æquor
Turrigeras Claſſis pelago ſparſura carinas,
Si bene libertas unquam pro pace daretur.—*Lucan.* L. IV.

——Jam reſpice canos,
Invalidáſque manus, & inanes cerne lacertos.
Uſus abit vitæ : bellis conſumpſimus ævum.
Ad mortem dimitte ſenes : en improba vota:
Non duro liceat morientia ceſpite membra
Ponere, non animâ galeam fugiente ferire,
Atque oculos morti clauſuram quærere dextram,
Conjugis illabi lachrymis, uníque paratum
Scire rogum : liceat morbis finire ſenectam :
Sit præter gladios aliquod ſub Cæſare fatum.——

Lucan. Lib. V.

——Ipſa tubarum
Armorúmque potens, dextram, qua fortia turbat
Agmina, qua ſtabiles portas & mœnia vellit,
Jam levibus laxat ſtudiis, haſtámque reponit:
Inſolitíſque docet galeam miteſcere ſertis.

Ferrarius

ıe firſt, white Peace, the Earth with Plough-ſhares
. bent the Oxen to the crooked Yoke : [broke,
: rear'd the Vine, and hoarded firſt with Care
Father's Vintage for his drunken Heir.—— *Addiſon.*
ɜ plies the Prong, and brights the ſhining Share ;
eating Ruſt deſtroy the Tools of War.—— *Dart.*
ome, foſt'ring Peace, to Us, and kindly bear
ıy fair Hand the Harveſt's golden Ear :
. from thy Lap with laviſh Plenty pour
: Apples, and the Garden's bounteous Store.— *Dart.*
eace is the greateſt Good Mankind can know :
ɜ, Peace alone, outweighs a thouſand Triumphs :
ɜ, the dear Bleſſing of Security,
ıll impartial, gives.——————
y the fair Name of Peace we are betray'd.——
ıe deep in Mines would dig the brazen Ore,
k out the Trench, or raiſe the lofty Tow'r ;
r would the Steed in Armour ſeek the Plain,
leets encounter on th' unſtable Main,
berty could well be chang'd for Peace.——
ſee at length ! with Pity, *Cæſar*, ſee
with'ring Arms, theſe Hairs grown white for Thee.
ıful Wars our joyleſs Days have paſs'd,
ary Age lie down in Peace at laſt :
's, on Beds, our dying Limbs to lay,
;h, at home, our parting Souls away :
poor Babes, and weeping Wives be by,
our drooping Eye-lids when we die.
ıful, and let Diſeaſe afford
ıer Way to die, beſide the Sword :
› more a common Carnage burn,
ɔe laid in his own decent Urn.—— *Rowe.*
aid Armipotent, that dreadful Pow'r,
's th' embattl'd Hoſt, and ſhakes the ſolid Tow'r,
r Spear, and all her War-attire,
y mixes with the ſofter Quire :
r of her Helm, the Warrior's Pride,
fair Roſes innocently hide :

Ferratus lascivit apex, horrúrque recessit
Martius, & cristæ pacato fulgure vernant.——

Claud. Rapt. Pr

COLONUS. Vide Vita Rustica.

O Fortunatos nimicum, sua si bona nôrint,
Agricolas! quibus ipsâ, procul discordibus armis,
Fundit humo facilem victum justissima tellus.
Si non ingentem foribus domus alta superbis
Mane salutantum totis vomit ædibus undam:
Nec varios inhiant pulchra testudine postes,
Illusásque auro vestes, Ephyreïasque aera:
Alba neque Assyrio fucatur lana veneno.
At secura Quies, & nescia fallere vita,
Dives opum variarum; at latis otia fundis,
Speluncæ, vivíque lacus: at frigida Tempe,
Mugitúsque boum, molléque sub arbore somni
Non absunt. Illic saltus, ac lustra ferarum,
Et patiens operum parvóque assueta juventus,
Sacra Deûm, sanctíque patres: extrema per illos
Justitia excedens terris vestigia fecit.——

Virg. Geor. II.

Fortunatus & ille Deos qui novit agrestes,
Panáque, Sylvanúmque senem, Nymphásque sorores!
Illum non populi fasces, non purpura regum
Flexit, & infidos agitans discordia fratres,
Aut conjurato descendens Dacus ab Istro:
Non res Romanæ, perituraque regna: neque ille
Aut doluit miserans inopem, aut invidit habenti.
Quos rami fructus, quos ipsa volentia rura
Sponte tulere suâ, carpsit: nec ferrea jura,
Insanúmque forum, aut populi tabularia vidit.—— *Ibid*

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Agricola incurvo terram dimovit aratro:
Hinc anni labor, hinc patriam, parvóſque nepotes
Suſtinet: hinc armenta boum, meritóſque juvencos.
Nec requies: quin, aut pomis exuberet annus,
Aut fœtu pecorum, aut Cerealis mergite culmi:
Proventúque oneret ſulcos, atque horrea vincat.
Venit hyems: teritur Sicyonia bacca trapetis:
Glande ſues læti redeunt: dant arbuta ſylvæ:
Et varios ponit fœtus autumnus: & alte
Mitis in apricis coquitur vindemia ſaxis.

Interea dulces pendent circum oſcula nati:
Caſta pudicitiam ſervat domus: ubera vaccæ
Lactea demittunt: pinguéſque in gramine læto
Inter ſe adverſis luctantur cornibus hœdi.—— *Ibid.*

Nil vetitum feciſſe volet, quem non pudet alto
Per glaciem perone tegi: qui ſummovet Euros
Pellibus inverſis. Peregrina, ignotáque nobis
Ad ſcelus atque nefas, quodcúnque eſt, purpura ducit.—
Juv. Sat. XIV.

Ceſpes Tyrio mollior oſtro,
Solet impavido, ducere ſomnos.
Aurea rumpunt tecta quietem,
Vigiléſque trahit purpura noctes.
Tenet è patula pocula fago,
Sed non trepida tenet ipſa manu.
Carpit faciles viléſque cibos,
Sed non ſtrictos reſpicit enſes.
Conjux modico nupta marito
Non diſpoſito clara monili
Geſtat pelagi dona rubentis,
Nec gemmiferas detrahit aures
Lapis Eoa lectus in unda:

Nec

ıe Farmer with the crooked Plow upturns
Glebe: from hence his annual Labour: hence
Children, and his Country He ſuſtains,
owing Herds, and well-deſerving Steers.
'auſe, but ſtill with Fruit the Year abounds:
ı Apples, or th' Increaſe of Ewes and Kine,
vith full Sheaves of Corn, the Gift of *Ceres*:
oads the Furrows, and o'erpow'rs the Barns.
er comes on: the Preſſes bruiſe the Fruit
icyonian Olives: Fat with Maſt
Swine return: the Woods their Berries yield:
mn it's various Product too reſigns:
Summer on high Rocks the Vintage ſwells.
ı-while their tender Parents Kiſſes round
g the ſweet Babes: the Family all chaſte,
e and ſpotleſs Modeſty preſerves.
Kine their Dugs with Milk diſtended bring:
the fat ſportive Kids in Paſtures green
on the Turf, and puſh with butting Horns.—— *Id.*
ıe Country Peaſant meditates no Harm,
n clad with Skins of Beaſts to keep him warm,
'inter Weather, unconcern'd he goes
oſt Knee-deep thro' Mire, in clumſy Shoes:
dwells in Palaces, is richly dreſt,
e glows in Scarlet, and the *Tyrian* Veſt.—*Dryd.* jun.
Stretch'd on the Turf in Sylvan Shades,
No Fear the Peaſant's Reſt invades:
While gilded Roofs, and Beds of State,
Perplex the Slumbers of the Great.
Secure, he rears the beachen Bowl,
With ſteady Hand, and fearleſs Soul.
Pleas'd with his plain and homely Meats,
No Swords ſurround him as He eats.
His modeſt Wife, of Virtue try'd,
Knows not th' expenſive Arts of Pride:
Her Neck no circling Jewels wears,
No Pearls depending load her Ears:

Nec Sidonio mollis aheno
Repetita bibit lana rubores:
Nec Mæonia distinguit acu
Quæ Phœbeis subditus Euris
Legit Eois Ser arboribus.
Quælibet herbæ tinxere colos,
Quas indoctæ nevere manus:
Sed non dubios fovet illa toros.
Sequitur dira lampade Erynnis
Quorum populi coluere diem.— *Senec. Herc. Œ.*

HOMINES Primævi. Vide Ætas Aurea.

NEcdum res igni scibant tractare, nec uti
Pellibus, & spoliis corpus vestire ferarum:
Sed nemora, atque cavos monteis, sylvásque colebant,
Et frutices inter condebant squalida membra,
Verbera ventorum vitare, imbreísque coacti.
Nec commune bonum poterant spectare, nec ullis
Moribus inter se scibant, nec legibus uti.
Quod cuique obtulerat prædæ fortuna, ferebat,
Sponte sua sibi quisque valere & vivere doctus.
Et manuum mira freti virtute, pedúmque,
Consectabantur silvestria sæcla ferarum
Missilibus saxis, & magno pondere clavæ,
Multaque vincebant, vitabant pauca latebris:
Setigerísque pares suibus silvestria membra
Nuda dabant terræ nocturno tempore capti,
Circum se foliis ac frondibus involventes.

Inde casas postquam, ac pelleis, ignémque parârunt,
Et mulier conjuncta viro concessit in unum:
Castaque privatæ Veneris connubia læta
Cognita sunt, prolémque ex se videre creatam:
Tum genus humanum primùm mollescere cœpit.

Tunc & amicitiam cœperunt jungere habentes
Finitima inter se, nec lædere, nec violare.

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e magiſtratum partim docuere creare,
ue conſtituêre, ut vellent legibus uti:
genus humanum defeſſum vi colere ævum,
nimicitiis languebat: quò magis ipſum
ite ſua cecidit ſub leges, arctaque jura.— *Lucret.* V.

Condere cœperunt tum urbes, arcémque locare
æſidium reges ipſi ſibi, perfugiúmque:
t pecudes, & agros diviſere, atque dedêre
ro facie cujuſque, & viribus, ingenióque:
Nam facies multùm valuit, viréſque vigebant.— *Ibid.*

Nam rudis ante illos, nullo diſcrimine vita
In ſpeciem converſa operum ratione carebat,
Et ſtupefacta novo pendebat lumine mundi:
Tum velut amiſſis mœrens, tum læta renatis
Syderibus, variióſque dies, incertaque noctis
Tempora, nec ſimiles umbras jam ſole regreſſo
Jam propriore, ſuis poterat diſcernere cauſis.

Necdum etiam doctas ſolertia fecerat artes,
Terráque ſub rudibus ceſſabat vaſta colonis.
Tuncque in deſertis habitabat montibus aurum,
Ignotúſque novos pontus ſubduxerat orbes.
Nec vitam pelago, nec ventis credere vota
Audebant, ſed quiſque ſatis ſe noſſe putabat.—
Manil. Li

PERJURIUM.

QUAM facile & pronum eſt ſuperos contemnere
Si mortalis idem nemo ſciat! aſpice quantâ

This made them Laws enact, and led their Choice
To Rulers: Power was giv'n by public Voice:
For Men, worn out, and tir'd by constant Strife,
Began at last to wish a quiet Life:
And so submitted, of their own accord,
To rigid Laws, and their elected Lord.—— *Creech.*

Kings then began to build them Towns and Forts,
Wherein to live secure, and keep their Courts:
'Mongst all they shar'd the Cattle and the Ground,
And round each Portion mark'd the steady Bound.
Each his Allotment had, as seem'd most fit,
According to his Beauty, Strength, or Wit:
For Beauty, then, and Strength were most esteem'd.——
Creech alter'd.

Before that Time Life was an artless State,
Of Reason void, and thoughtless in Debate:
Nature lay hid in deepest Night below:
None knew her Wonders, and none car'd to know.
Men Upwards look'd, they saw the circling Light,
Pleas'd with the Fires, and wonder'd at the Sight:
The Sun, when Night came on, withdrawn, they griev'd,
As dead: and joy'd next Morn, when he reviv'd.
But why the Nights grew long, or short, the Day
Was chang'd, and Shadows varied with the Ray,
Shorter at his Approach, and longer grown
At his Remove, the Causes were unknown.
Arts were not then found out, the desart Plains
Were unmanur'd, nor fed the idle Swains:
Ev'n Gold in Hills lay hid, then none resign'd
Their Lives to Seas, or Wishes to the Wind:
Confin'd their Search, they knew themselves alone,
And thought that only worthy to be known.—— *Creech.*

PERJURY.

HOW ready now is every Wretch to swear:
How fearless to affront the conscious Gods,
If so from Man he may his Guilt conceal!

Voce neget! quæ sit ficti constantia vultûs!

Per Solis radios, Tarpeiáque fulmina jurat,
Et Martis frameam, & Cirrhæi spicula vatis:
Per calamos venatricis, pharetrámque puellæ,
Perque tuum, pater Ægæi Neptune, tridentem:
Addit & Herculeos arcus, hastámque Minervæ,
Quicquid habent telorum armamentaria cœli.
Si verò pater est, comedam, inquit, flebile gnati
Sinciput elixi, Pharióque madentis aceto.——

Juv. Sat. XIII.

——Tunc te sacra ad delubra vocantem
Præcedit, trahere imò ultrò, ac vexare paratus.
Nam cùm magna malæ supersit audacia causæ,
Creditur à multis fiducia.—— *Ibid.*

Postquam cupidæ mentis satiata libido est,
Verba nihil metuere, nihil perjuria curant.—— *Catull.*

PHILOSOPHIA.

FElix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas:
Atque metus omnis & inexorabile fatum
Subjecit pedibus, strepitúmque Acherontis avari!——

Virg. Georg. Lib. II.

Suave, mari magno turbantibus æquora ventis,
E terra magnum alterius spectare laborem:
Non quia vexari quemquam 'st jucunda voluptas,
Sed, quibus ipse malis careas, quia cernere suave 'st.
Suave etiam belli certamina magna tueri,
Per campos instructa, tua sine parte pericli:
Sed nil dulcius est, benè quàm munita tenere
Edita doctrina sapientum templa serena:

Despicere

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Despicere unde queas alios, passimque videre
Errare, atque viam palanteis quærere vitæ,
Certare ingenio, contendere nobilitate,
Noctcis atque dies niti præstante labore
Ad summas emergere opes, rerúmque potiri.——
Lucret. Lib. II.

Nam veluti pueri trepidant, atque omnia cæcis
In tenebris metuunt: sic nos in luce timemus
Interdum nihilo quæ sunt metuenda magis, quàm
Quæ pueri in tenebris pavitant, fingúntque futura.
Hunc igitur terrorem animi, tenebrásque necesse 'st
Non radii solis, neque lucida tela diei
Discutiant; sed naturæ species, ratioque,—— *Ibid.*

Si possent homines, proinde ac sentire videntur,
Pondus inesse animo quod se gravitate fatiget,
E quibus id fiat causis quoque noscere, & unde
Tanta mali tanquam moles in pectore constet:
Haud ita vitam agerent, ut nunc plerumque videmus:
Quid sibi quisque velit, nescire, & quærere semper,
Commutare locum, quasi onus deponere possit.
Exit sæpe foras magnis ex ædibus ille,
Esse domi quem pertæsum 'st, subitóque revertit:
Quippe foris nihilo meliùs qui sentiat esse.
Currit agens mannos ad villam hic præcipitanter,
Auxilium tectis quasi ferre ardentibus instans:
Oscitat extemplo, tetigit cum limina villæ:
Aut abit in somnum gravis, atque oblivia quærit,
Aut etiam properans urbem petit, atque revisit.

Hoc se quisque modo fugit: at, quem scilicet, ut fit,
Effugere haud potis est, ingratis hæret, & angit,
Propterea, morbi quia causam non tenet æger;

Quam

ce to look below on Humankind,
in the Maze of Life, and blind:
n Fools ambitiouſly contend,
nd Pow'r; their laſt Endeavours bend
e each other, waſte their Time and Health
f Honour, and purſuit of Wealth.— *Dryden.*
s Children are ſurpriz'd with Dread,
le in the dark: ſo riper Years,
oad Day-light, are poſſeſs'd with Fears,
at Shadows: fanciful and vain
hich in the Breaſt of Children reign.
bears of the Mind, this inward Hell,
of outward Sunſhine can diſpell:
and right Reaſon muſt diſplay
ms abroad, and bring the darkſome Soul to
——— *Ibid.*

the fooliſh Race of Man, who find
of Cares, ſtill preſſing on their Mind:
as well the Cauſe of their Unreſt,
is Burden lodg'd within the Breaſt,
would change their Courſe: not live as now,
what to wiſh, or what to vow:
both in Country, and in Town,
h a Place to lay their Burden down:
s in his Palace walks abroad,
y thinks to leave behind the Load:
t returns: for he's as reſtleſs there,
there's no Relief in open Air.
his *Villa* would retire,
as hard as if it were on Fire:
enter'd at his Country-Door,
gins to yawn, and ſtretch, and ſnore;
e City, which he left before.
ry Man o'er-works his weary Will,
imſelf, and to ſhake off his Ill;
ng Fit returns, and hangs upon him ſtill:
ct of Repoſe, nor Hope of Eaſe:
ch is ignorant of his Diſeaſe;

Which

Quàm benè ſi videat: jam, rebus quiſque relictis,
Naturam primùm ſtudeat cognoſcere rerum.——

Lucret. Lib. III.

Fervet avaritiâ, miſeróque Cupidine pectus?
Sunt verba, & voces, quibus lenire dolorem
Poſſis, & magnam morbi deponere partem.
Laudis amore tumes? ſunt certa piacula, quæ te
Ter purè lecto poterunt recreare libello.
Invidus, iracundus, iners, vinoſus, amator:
Nemo adeò ferus eſt, ut non miteſcere poſſit,
Si modò culturæ patientem commendet aurem.——

Hor. Lib. I. Epiſt 1.

Felices Animæ, quibus hæc cognoſcere primis,
Inque domos ſuperas ſcandere cura fuit.
Credibile eſt, illos pariter vitiíſque locíſque
Altius humanis exeruiſſe caput.
Non Venus, & vinum ſublimia pectora fregit:
Officiúmque Fori, Militiæque labor.
Nec levis Ambitio, perfuſáque gloria fuco,
Magnarúmque fames ſollicitavit opum.
Admovere oculis diſtantia ſidera noſtris:
Ætheráque ingenio ſuppoſuere ſuo.
Sic petitur cœlum: non ut ferat Oſſan Olympus:
Summáque Peliacus ſidera tangat apex.——

Ovid. Faſt. Lib. I.

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MEDICUS & ÆGROTUS.

INſpice : neſcio quid trepidat mihi pectus, & ægris
Faucibus exuberat gravis halitus : inſpice, ſodes :

Qui dicit medico, juſſus requieſcere, poſtquam
Tertia compoſitas vidit nox currere venas,
De majore domo, modicè ſitiente lagenâ,
Lenia loturo ſibi ſurrentina rogavit.

Heus bone, tu palles. Nihil eſt. Videas tamen iſtud,
Quicquid id eſt : ſurgit tacitè tibi lutea pellis.

At tu deteriùs palles : ne fis mihi tutor,
Jampridem hunc ſepeli : tu reſtas ? perge, tacebo.

Turgidus hic epulis, atque albo ventre lavatur,
Gutture ſulphureas lentè exhalante mephites :
Sed tremor inter vina ſubit, calidúmque triental

Excutit

PHYSICIAN and PATIENT.

THUS a ſick Man to his Phyſician ſaid:
Methinks I am not right in ev'ry Part:
I feel a kind of trembling at my Heart:
My Pulſe unequal, and my Breath is ſtrong,
Beſides a filthy Fur upon my Tongue.
The Doctor heard him, exercis'd his Skill:
And, after, bid him for four Days be ſtill.
Three Days he took good Counſel, and began
To mend, and look like a recov'ring Man:
The fourth, he could not hold from drink, but ſends
His Boy to one of his old truſty Friends:
Adjuring him, by all the Pow'rs divine,
To pity his Diſtreſs, who could not dine
Without a Flaggon of his healing Wine.
He drinks a ſwilling Draught, and lin'd within,
Will ſupple in the Bath his outward Skin.
Whom ſhould he find but his Phyſician there,
Who, wiſely, bad him once again, beware.
Sir, you look wan: you hardly draw your Breath:
Drinking is dang'rous, and the Bath is Death.
'Tis Nothing, ſays the Fool:—But, ſays the Friend,
This Nothing, Sir, will bring You to your End.
Do I not ſee your Dropſy-Belly ſwell?
Your yellow Skin?—No more of that, I'm well.
One of your Tribe I've bury'd, Sir, and He
Talk'd juſt as You do now:————
And, Doctor, I may live to bury Thee.
Thou tell'ſt me, I look ill: and Thou look'ſt worſe.
'Tis done, ſays the Phyſician;—take your Courſe.
The laughing Sot, like all unthinking Men,
Bathes and gets drunk: then bathes and drinks again.
His Throat half throtled with corrupted Phlegm,
And breathing thro' his Jaws a belching Steam,
Amidſt *his Cups with ſhiv'ring* Faintneſs ſeiz'd,
His Limbs disjoynted, and all o'er diſeas'd,

Excutit è manibus: dentes crepuêre retecti,
Uncta cadunt laxis tunc pulmentaria labris.——

Pers. Sat. III.

Nam, quoniam variant animi, variabimus artes:
Mille mali species: mille salutis erunt.
Corpora vix ferro quædam sanantur acuto:
Auxilium multis succus & herba fuit.—*Ovid. Rem. Amor.*

PIETAS.

SUmma Deum Pietas! cujus gratissima cœlo
Rara profanatas inspectant numina terras:
Huc vittata comam, niveóque insignis amictu,
Qualis adhuc præsens, nullâque expulsa nocentum
Fraude, rudes populos, atque aurea regna colebas:
Mitibus exequiis ades, & lugentis Hetrusci
Cerne pios fletus, laudatáque lumina terge.——

Stat. Sylv. III.

PYGMALION & Simulachrum.

——PYgmalion——
——Offensus vitiis, quæ plurima menti
Fœmineæ Natura dedit, sine conjuge Cœlebs
Vivebat: thalamíque diu consorte carebat.
Interea niveum mira felicitèr arte
Sculpit ebur: formámque dedit, qua fœmina nasci
Nulla potest: operísque sui concepit amorem.

Virginis est veræ facies: quam vivere credas:
Et, si non obstet reverentia, velle moveri:
Ars adeò latet arte sua. Miratur, & haurit

Pectore

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Pectore Pygmalion simulati corporis ignes.
Sæpe manus operi tentantes admovit, an sit
Corpus, an illud ebur: nec ebur tamen esse fatetur.

Oscula dat, reddíque putat: loquitúrque, tenétque:
Et credit tactis digitos insidere membris:
Et metuit, pressos veniat ne livor in artus.

Et modo blanditias adhibet: modo grata puellis
Munera fert illi conchas, teretésque lapillos,
Et parvas volucres, & flores mille colorum,
Liliaque, pictaísque pilas, & ab arbore lapsas
Heliadum lachrymas. Ornat quoque Vestibus artus:
Dat digitis gemmas: dat longa monilia collo:
Aure leves baccæ, redimicula pectore pendent.

Cuncta decent: nec nuda minus formosa videtur.

Collocat hanc stratis concha Sidonide tinctis:
Appellárque tori sociam: acclinatáque colla
Mollibus in plumis, tanquam sensura, reponit.

Festa dies Veneri, tota celeberrima Cypro,
Venerat: & pandis inductæ cornibus aurum
Conciderant ictæ nivea cervice juvencæ:
Thuríque fumabant: cum munere functus ad aras
Constitit, & timidè, Si Dii dare cuncta potestis:

Pleas'd with Surprize his Eyes her Charms explore,
And ſtill, the more he looks, he loves the more.
With curious Hand he feels it oft, to try
If Fleſh it be, or only Ivory:
Nor that 'tis Iv'ry can himſelf perſwade,
But courts and claſps it like a living Maid:
Kiſſes, and thinks that ſhe returns the Kiſs,
Graſps, and believes her Fingers twin'd in his.
But when he ſtrain'd her hard, he was afraid
His Hands had made a Dint, and bruis'd his Maid.
With Flatt'ry now her Mind he ſeeks to move,
And now with Gifts, the pow'rful Bribes of Love:
Her Cloſet firſt he furniſhes, and fills
The crowded Shelves with Rarities of Shells:
And orient Pearls, which from the Conchs he drew,
And all the ſparkling Stones of various Hue:
And Parrots imitating human Tongue,
And ſinging Birds in ſilver Cages hung:
And ev'ry beauteous Flow'r, and fragrant Green,
And painted Toys, and Amber, ſhone between.
Rich faſhionable Robes her Perſon deck,
Pendants her Ears, and Pearls adorn her Neck:
Her taper Fingers glitt'ring Diamonds grac'd,
And an embroider'd Zone ſurrounds her ſlender Waſte:
But tho' with all this Coſt and Trouble dreſt,
Lovely ſhe look'd; ſhe look'd when naked beſt.
Along he lays her on a ſtately Bed,
With Cov'rings of *Sidonian* Purple ſpread:
Calls her his Bride, and, as of Senſe poſſeſs'd,
Soft Pillows places for her Head to reſt.
The Feaſt of *Venus* came: a ſolemn Day,
To which the *Cypriots* due Devotion pay:
With gilded Horns the Milk-white Heifers led,
Slaughter'd before the ſacred Altars bled:
And Clouds of Incenſe o'er the Altar ſpread.
Pigmalion too with Gifts approach'd the Shrine,
And trembling thus implor'd the Pow'rs divine:
Almighty Gods! if all we Mortals want,
If all we can require, be yours to grant,

Sit conjux opto, non auſus, eburnea Virgo,
Dicere Pygmalion, ſimilis mea, dixit, eburneæ.

Senſit, ut ipſa ſuis aderat Venus aurea feſtis,
Vota quid illa velint: & amici numinis omen
Flamma ter accenſa eſt, apicémque per aëra duxit.
Ut rediit, ſimulachra ſuæ petit ille puellæ:
Incumbénſque toro dedit oſcula. Viſa tepere eſt.

Admovet os iterum: manibus quoque pectora tentat.
Tentatum molleſcit ebur, poſitóque rigore
Subſidit digitis, cedítque, ut Hymettia ſole
Cera remolleſcit, tractatáque pollice multas
Flectitur in facies, ipsóque fit utilis uſu.
Dum ſtupet, & timidè gaudet, fallíque veretur,
Rurſus amans, rursúſque manu ſua vota retractat.
Corpus erat: ſaliunt tentatæ pollice venæ.

Tum verò Paphius pleniſſima concipit heros
Verba; quibus Veneri grates agat: oráque tandem
Ore ſuo non falſa premit: datáque oſcula Virgo
Senſit, & erubuit: timidúmque ad limina lumen
Attollens, pariter cum cœlo vidit amantem.
Conjugio, quod fecit, adeſt Dea. Jamque coactis
Cornibus in plenum novis lunaribus orbem,
Illa Paphon genuit: de quo tenet inſula nomen.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. X

NAVIS RECTOR. Vide NAVIGATIO.

NEcdum orbem medium nox horis acta ſubibat:
Haud ſegnis ſtrato ſurgit Palinurus, & omnes

Explor

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Explorat ventos, atque auribus aëra captat.
Sidera cuncta notat tacito labentia cœlo,
Arcturum, pluviásque Hyadas, geminósque Triones,
Armatúmque auro circumspicit Oriona.

Postquam cuncta videt cœlo constare sereno,
Dat clarum è puppi signum: nos castra movemus,
Tentamúsque viam, & velorum pandimus alas.——

Æn. Lib. III.

Ut pelagus tenuere rates, nec jam amplius ulla
Occurrit tellus, cœlum undique & undique pontus.
Olli cœruleus supra caput astitit imber,
Noctem hyemémque ferens: & inhorruit unda tenebris.
Ipse gubernator puppi Palinurus ab alta:
Heu! quianam tanti cinxerunt æthera nimbi?
Quidve, pater Neptune, paras? Sic deinde locutus,
Colligere arma jubet, validísque incumbere remis:
Obliquátque sinus in ventum, ac talia fatur:
Magnanime Ænea, non, si mihi Jupiter auctor
Spondeat, hoc sperem Italiam contingere cœlo.
Mutari transversa fremunt, & vespere ab atro
Consurgunt venti: atque in nubem cogitur aër.
Nec nos obniti contra, nec tendere tantum
Sufficimus: superat quoniam fortuna, sequamur:
Quoque vocat, vertamus iter.——

Æn. Lib. V.

Quâ nullam meliùs, pelago turbante, carinæ
Audivere manum: nec lux est notior ulli

Craftina,

And ev'ry Breath explores that ſtirs the Seas,
And watchful liſtens to the paſſing Breeze:
Obſerves the Courſe of ev'ry Orb on high,
That moves in ſilent Pomp along the Sky:
Arcturus, dreadful with his ſtormy Star,
The watry *Hyads*, and the northern Car:
In the blew Vault his piercing Eyes behold,
The huge *Orion* flame in Arms of Gold.
When all ſerene he ſaw th' Etherial Plain,
He gave the Signal to the ſlumb'ring Train:
Our Tents we ſtrike: the Canvas We diſplay,
And wing with ſpreading Sails the watry Way.— *Pitt.*

Now, on the full extended Main, the Land
No more appear'd: but all was Sea, and Sky:
A duſky Cloud hung gather'd o'er his Head,
Bringing on Night, and Storm: upon the Waves
Lay horrid Darkneſs: from the lofty Deck
The Pilot's ſelf, ev'n *Palinurus*, cries,
What Clouds, alas! invelop all the Heav'ns?
Or what, great *Neptune!* does thy Will intend?
This ſaid, he gives command to furl their Sails,
And ſtrongly ply their Oars: Then turns oblique
His Canvas to the Wind, and Thus proceeds;
Magnanimous *Æneas*, ſhould ev'n *Jove*
By promiſing aſſure my Voyage ſafe,
I could not in this Weather hope to reach
The Coaſts of *Italy*. The Winds tranſverſe
Roar chang'd, and from the low'ring Weſt ariſe:
And all the Air is thicken'd to a Cloud.
Nor have We Strength to bear againſt the Streſs
Of Sea, and Sky: Since Fortune all o'er-powers,
Her let Us follow, and where-e'er ſhe calls,
Direct our Courſe.———— *Trap.*

No Hand the Helm more ſkilfully could guide,
Or ſtem the Fury of the boiſt'rous Tide:
He knew what Winds would on the Morrow blow,
And how the Sails for Safety to beſtow;

Craſtina, ſeu Phœbum videat, ſeu cornua Lunæ,
Semper venturis componere carbaſa ventis.
Pila ſed in medium venere trementia pectus,
Avertitque ratem morientis dextra magiſtri.——

Lucan. Lib. III.

TERRA Ferax.

——NYmphæ quoque flere videntur
Siccatóſque queri fontes. Sine frondibus arbos
Nuda ridet: rodunt arentia ſaxa capellæ.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. XIII.

——Quæcunque vagam Syrtim complectitur ora
Sub nimio porrecta die, vicina peruſti
Ætheris, exurit meſſes, & pulvere Bacchum
Enecat, & nullâ putris radice tenetur.
Temperies vitalis abeſt: & nulla ſub illâ
Cura Jovis terrâ eſt, naturâ deſide torpet
Orbis, & immotis annum non ſentit arenis.——

Lucan. Lib. IX.

Non hæc autumno tellus viret, aut alit herbas
Ceſpite lætus ager: non verno perſona cantu
Mollia diſcordi ſtrepitu virgulta loquuntur:
Sed chaos, & nigro ſquallentia pumice ſaxa
Gaudent ferali circum tumulata cupreſſu.——

Petron. Arb.

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LOCUS Amœnus. Vide FONS. ITALIA.

——ÆNeas ingentem ex æquore lucum [no,
Prospicit: hunc inter fluvio Tyberinus amœ-
Vorticibus rapidis & multa flavus arena,
In mare prorumpit. Variæ, circúmque, supráque,
Assuetæ ripis volucres, & fluminis alveo,
Æthera mulcebant cantu, lucóque volabant——

Æn. Lib. VII.

——Curvata tumore
Parvo planities, & mollibus edita clivis
Creverat in collem: vivo de pumice fontes
Roscida mobilibus lambebant gramina rivis:
Silvaque torrentes rámorum frigore Soles
Temperat, & medio brumam sibi vindicat æstu.

Apta fretis Abies, bellis accommoda Cornus,
Quercus amica Jovi, tumulos tectura Cupressus,
Ilex plena favis, venturi præscia Laurus.
Fluctuat hic denso crispata cacumine Buxus,
Hic ederæ serpunt, hic Pampinus induit ulmos.——

Claud. Rapt. Pros. Lib. II.

Est sinus Hæmoniæ curvos falcatus in arcus:
Brachia procurrunt, ubi si foret altior unda,
Portus erat: summis inductum est æquor arenis.
Littus habet solidum, quod nec vestigia servet.
Nec remoretur iter: nec opertum pendeat alga.
Myrtea silva subest bicoloribus obsita baccis.
Est specus in medio: natura factus, an arte,
Ambiguum; magis arte tamen,——

Ovid. Met. Lib. XI.

Nobilis

PLACE (Pleasant.) See FOUNTAIN. ITALY.

—— Æ*neas* from the Ocean spies [Stream
A spacious Wood: Thro' which the pleasant
Of gulphy *Tyber* rolls his yellow Sand,
And disembogues his Waves into the Sea.
Here various Birds, accustom'd to the Banks
And Chanel of the River, all around,
And all above, with sweet melodious Songs
Soften'd the Air, and flutter'd in the Grove.—— *Trap.*

Smooth lay the verdant Plain, and all around
With mild Ascent swell'd slow the rising Ground.
By unperceiv'd Degrees the Mountain grew,
Easy to tread, and graceful to the View.
Here chrystal Fountains, from the living Stone,
In winding Streams thro' flow'ry Meadows run:
There ancient venerable Woods extend,
Which from the fierce meridian Beams defend:
These in the sultry Heat of Summer made
A welcome Coolness, and refreshing Shade.
Of various Kinds the Trees: the sailing *Fir*;
The close-grain'd Cornel, tough, and fit for War:
Jove's fav'rite Oak; the fun'ral *Cypress*' Height:
The honey'd *Ilex* wherein Bees delight:
And prescient Lawrel, lovely to the Sight:
With dancing Leaves the bushy Box appears:
Its creeping Trails the winding Ivy rears: [*Hughes* alt.
And round the friendly Elm the purple Vine adheres.—

A pleasing Creek *Thessalia*'s Coast can show,
Two Arms project, and shape it like a Bow:
'Twould make a Bay, but the transparent Tide
Does scarce the yellow-gravell'd Bottom hide:
For the quick Eye may thro' the liquid Wave
A firm unweedy level Beach perceive.
A Grove of fragrant Myrtle near it grows,
Whose Boughs, tho' thick, a beauteous Grot disclose:
The well-wrought Fabrick, to discerning Eyes,
Rather by Art than Nature seems to rise.—— *Croxall.*

A Plain

Nobilis æstivas platanus diffuderat umbras,
Et circumtonsæ trepidanti vertice pinus,
Et baccis redimita Daphne, tremulæque cupressus.
Has inter ludebat aquis errantibus amnis
Spumeus, & querulo versabat rore lapillos.
Dignus amore locus.——————

Petron. Arb.

PESTIS. LUES.

PRincipio cœlum spissa caligine terras
Pressit : & ignavos inclusit nubibus æstus.
Dumque quater junctis implevit cornibus orbem
Luna, quater plenum tenuata retexuit orbem,
Letiferis calidi spirârunt flatibus Austri.
Constat & in fontes vitium venisse, lacúsque :
Milliaque incultos serpentum multa per agros
Errâsse, atque suis fluvios temerâsse venenis.
Strage canum primo, volucrúmque, oviúmque, boûmque,
Inque feris subiti deprensa potentia morbi.
Concidere infelix validos miratur arator
Inter opus tauros, medióque recumbere sulco.
Lanigeris gregibus balatus dantibus ægros,
Sponte sua lanæque cadunt, & corpora tabent.
Acer equus quondam, magnæque in pulvere famæ,
Degenerat palmas: veterumque oblitus honorum,
Ad præsepe gemit, morbo moriturus inerti.
Non aper irasci meminit : nec fidere cursu
Cerva : nec armentis incurrere fortibus ursi.
Omnia languor habet. Sylvisque, agrísque, viísque
Corpora fœda jacent. Vitiantur odoribus auræ.
Mira loquor. Non illa canes, avidæque volucres,
Non cani tetigere lupi : dilapsa liquescunt :
Afflatúque nocent, & agunt contagia latè.

Pervenit ad miseros damno graviore colonos
Pestis, & in magnæ dominatur mœnibus urbis.

Viscera

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Viſcera torrentur primò : flammæſque latentis
Indicium rubor eſt, & ductus anhelitus ægre.
Aſpera lingua tumet : tepidíſque arentia ventis
Ora patent : auræque graves captantur hiatu.
Non ſtratum, non ulla pati velamina poſſunt :
Dura ſed in terra ponunt præcordia ; nec fit
Corpus humo gelidum, ſed humus de corpore fervet.

Nec moderator adeſt : inque ipſos ſævá medentes
Erumpit clades : obsúntque auctoribus artes.
Quo proprior quiſque eſt, ſervítque fidelius ægro,
In partem leti citius venit. Utque ſalutis
Spes abiit, finémque vident in funere morbi :
Indulgent animis : & nulla, quid utile, cura eſt :
Utile enim nihil eſt. Paſſim poſitóque pudore,
Fontibus, & fluviis, puteíſque capacibus hærent.
Nec prius eſt extincta ſitis, quam vita, bibendo.
Inde graves multi nequeunt conſurgere, & ipſis
Immoriuntur aquis : aliquis tamen haurit & illas.

Tantáque ſunt miſeris inviſi tædia lecti,
Proſiliunt ; aut, ſi prohibent conſiſtere vires,
Corpora devolvunt in humum : fugiúntque Penates
Quiſque ſuos ; ſua cuique domus funeſta videtur :
Et quia cauſa latet, locus eſt in crimine notus.
Semianimes errare viis, dum ſtare valebant,
Aſpiceres : flentes alios, terræque jacentes,
Laſsáque verſantes ſupremo lumina motu.
Membráque pendentis tendunt ad ſidera cœli,
Hic, illic ubi mors deprenderat exhalentes.——

Quo ſe cunque acies oculorum flexerat, illic
Vulgus erat ſtratum. Veluti cum putria motis

Poma

Internal Heats upon the Vitals ſeize,
And ruddy Spots declare the ſad Diſeaſe.
Their ſcorching Breath with Pain they ſcarce expel,
Their Tongues turn furry, and with Bliſters ſwell:
They gape for Air, believing 'twill abate
Their inward Flame: but that augments the Heat.
No Bed, no Garment can the Wretches bear,
On the hard Ground they lie, in open Air:
The Ground no Coolneſs to their Bodies gives,
But glows with Heat which it from them receives.
No Drug avails: the dreadful Peſt invades
The learned Leech, nor Art the Artiſt aids:
Whoe'er moſt faithfully the Sick attends,
Haſtes his own Fate, and dies before his Friends.
No Hope they have: the Anguiſh they endure,
In Death alone can find a certain Cure.
Wherefore from what they fancy none refrain,
Nor care what's good, ſince all their Cares are vain.
At Brooks and Streams, regardleſs of the Shame,
Each Sex, promiſcuous, ſtrives to quench their Flame:
Nor vainly do they ſtrive to quench it there,
For Thirſt and Life at once extinguiſh'd are.
Down in the Streams the dying Bodies ſink,
And yet thoſe tainted Waters others drink.
Their Beds ſo much th' unhappy Wretches hate,
From thence they fly, to ſtruggle with their Fate:
Ev'n thoſe who cannot ſtand, ſo weak they're found,
Their Bodies roll along upon the Ground:
Each from his Home, as Death were there, withdraws,
And blames the Place, unknowing of the Cauſe.
Poor ghaſtly half-dead Creatures may'ſt Thou meet,
Wand'ring they know not where, in ev'ry Street,
Untill they faint and fall: with mournful Cries,
Others lie on the Earth, their heavy Eyes
And Hands rais'd up to Heav'n: but whilſt they pray,
By Death ſurpriz'd, they breathe their Souls away.
On ev'ry Side, turn where one will the Eye,
Spread o'er the Ground the wretched People lie:

Like

Poma cadunt ramis, agitatáque ilice glandes.
Corpora missa neci nullis de more feruntur
Funeribus: neque enim capiebant funera portæ.
Aut inhumata premunt terras: aut dantur in altos
Indotata rogos. Et jam reverentia nulla est.
Qui lachryment, desunt: indefletæque vagantur
Natorum, virûmque animæ, juvenúmque, senúmque:
Nec locus in tumulos, nec sufficit arbor in ignes.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. VII.

————Morbo cœli miseranda coorta est
Tempestas, totóque autumni incanduit æstu,
Et genus omne neci pecudum dedit, omne ferarum,
Corruptíque lacus, infecit pabula tabo.

Sæpe in honore Deûm medio stans hostia ad aram,
Lanea dum niveâ circumdatur infula vittâ,
Inter cunctantes cecidit moribunda ministros.

Hinc lætis vituli vulgo moriuntur in herbis,
Et dulces animas plena ad præsepia reddunt.
Hinc canibus blandis rabies venit, & quatit ægros
Tussis anhela sues, ac faucibus angit obesis.

Labitur infelix studiorum, atque immemor herbæ
Victor equus, fontésque avertitur, & pede terram
Crebra ferit: demissæ aures: incertus ibidem
Sudor, & ille quidem morituris frigidus: aret
Pellis, & ad tactum tractanti dura resistit.
Hæc ante exitium primis dant signa diebus.
Sin in processu cœpit crudescere morbus,
Tum vero ardentes oculi, atque attractus ab alto
Spiritus interdum gemitu gravis: imáque longo
Ilia singultu tendunt: it naribus ater
Sanguis, & obsessas fauces premit aspera lingua.

——Duro

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——Duro fumans ſub vomere taurus
Concidit, & mixtum ſpumis vomit ore cruorem,
Extremóſque ciet gemitus: it triſtis arator,
Mœrentem abjungens fraternâ morte juvencum,
Atque opere in medio defixa relinquit aratra.
Non Lupus inſidias explorat ovilia circum,
Nec gregibus nocturnus obambulat: acrior illum
Cura domat: timidi damæ cervíque fugaces
Nunc interque canes & circum tecta vagantur.
Jam maris immenſi prolem, & genus omne natantum
Litore in extremo, ceu naufraga corpora, fluctus
Proluit: inſolitæ fugiunt in flumina Phocæ.
Interit & curvis fruſtra defenſa latebris
Vipera, & attoniti ſquamis aſtantibus hydri.
Ipſis eſt aër avibus non æquus, & illæ
Præcipites altâ vitam ſub nube relinquunt.

Balatu pecorum, & crebris mugitibus amnes
Arentéſque ſonant ripæ, colléſque ſupîni.
Jamque catervatim dat ſtragem, atque aggerat ipſis
In ſtabulis turpi dilapſa cadavera tabo:
Donec humo tegere, ac foveis abſcondere diſcant.
Nam neque erat coriis uſus: nec viſcera quiſquam
Aut undis abolere poteſt, aut vincere flammâ.
Nec tondere quidem morbo illuviéque pereſa
Vellera, nec telas poſſunt attingere putres.
Verum etiam inviſos ſi quis tentarat amictus:
Ardentes papulæ, atque immundus olentia ſudor
Membra ſequabatur: nec longo deinde moranti
Tempore, contactos artus ſacer ignis edebat.——

Virg. Georg. Lib. III.

—— Exhauſtæ præbenda ad pabula terræ,
Quæ currens obtrivit eques, gradibúſque citatis
Ungula frondentem diſcuſſit cornea campum.
Belliger attonſis ſonipes defeſſus in arvis,
Adventos cùm plena ferant præſepia culmos,

Ore

Smoking beneath the Plow the ſturdy Steer
ılls down, and ſpues a Flood of Gore and Foam,
nd groans his laſt :—the penſive Hind unyokes
is mourning Fellow-Lab'rer, and amidſt
h' unfiniſh'd Furrow leaves the ſticking Share.
The Wolf no longer, nightly roaming round,
ouls, and explores the Cotts : a ſharper Care
bdues him. Now the tim'rous Hinds and Dear
mong the Dogs, and round the Houſes, rove.
Now the vaſt Ocean's Progeny, and all
he finny Race, like Shipwreck'd Bodies thrown
pon the Shore, lie beaten by the Waves :
he *Phocæ* to the wondring Rivers fly :
he Viper vainly by her winding Den
efended, and the Snakes, with ſtaring Scales
maz'd expire.—Ev'n to the Birds the Air
mortal : and beneath the Clouds aloft
hey leave their Lives, and headlong fall to Earth.
With bleating Sheep and lowing Herds, the Streams,
he ſloping Mountains, and dry Banks, reſound.
ow Heaps on Heaps expire : ev'n in the Stalls,
nd Stables, Carcaſſes promiſcuous lie
otting in Gore : 'Till, urg'd by that Diſtreſs,
hey learn'd to hide, and bury them in Earth.
or of their Skins no uſe was made : their Fleſh
o Water could dilute, nor Fire ſubdue.
or could they ſheer the Fleeces, by the Plague,
nd running Sores, corrupted : nor ev'n touch,
nhurt, the putrid Wool : or, if they try'd
ı' infectious Clothing, fiery Whelks and Blains,
nd Sweats, of noiſome Stench, their Bodies ſeiz'd :
nd, in ſhort Space, from that contagious Touch,
ne ſacred Fire their tainted Limbs devour'd.—— *Trap.*
The riſing Graſs by trampling Hoofs repell'd,
aſte lie the Ruſſet Fields : the gen'rous Steed
ks on the naked Soil, in vain, to feed :
athing, from Racks of huſky Straw he turns,
nd, pining for the verdant Paſture, mourns.

Ore novas poſcens moribundus labitur herbas,
Et tremulo medios abrumpit poplite gyros.

Corpora tum ſolvit tabes, & digerit artus.
Traxit iners cœlum fluidæ contagia Peſtis
Obſcuram in nubem.——————————

Indè labant populi, cœlóque paratior unda
Omne pati virus duravit viſcera cœno.

Jam riget atra cutis, diſtentáque lumina rumpit:
Igneáque in vultus, & ſacro fervida morbo
Peſtis abit, feſsúmque caput ſe ferre recuſat.

Jam magìs atque magìs præceps agit omnia fatum:
Nec medii dirimant morbi vitámque, necémque:
Sed languor cum morte venit, turbâque cadentum
Aucta lues, dum mixta jacent incondita vivis
Corpora: nam miſeros ultra tentoria cives
Spargere funus erat.——————————

Lucan. Lib. VI.

——————————Mortifer æſtus
Finibu' Cecropiis funeſtos reddidit agros,
Vaſtavítque vias, exhauſit civibus urbem.
Nam penitus veniens Ægypti è finibus ortus,
Aëra permenſus multum, campóſque natanteis,
Incubuit tandem populo Pandionis: omnes
Indè catervatim morbo mortíque dabantur.
Principiò, caput incenſum fervore gerebant,
Et dupliceis oculos ſuffuſa luce rubenteis.

Sudabant

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Sudabant etiam fauces intrinsecus atro
Sanguine, & ulceribus vocis via septa coïbat:
Atque animi interpres manabat lingua cruore,
Debilitata malis, motu gravis, aspera tactu:
Indè, ubi per fauceis pectus complerat, & ipsum
Morbida vis in cor mœstum confluxerat ægris:
Omnia tum verò vitaï clanstra lababant.
Spiritus ore foras tetrum volvebat odorem,
Rancida quo perolent projecta cadavera ritu.
Intolerabilibùsque malis erat anxius angor
Assiduè comes, & gemitu commista querela,
Singultúsque frequens noctem persæpe, diémque,
Conripere assiduè nervos & membra coactans,
Dissolvebat eos, defessos antè, fatigans,—*Lucret.* Lib. VI.

Qualis Erichthonios pestis populata colonos,
Extulit antiquas per funera pacis Athenas,
Alter in alterius labens cùm fata ruebant.
Nec locus artis erat medicæ: nec vota valebant.
Cesserat officium morbis, & funera deerant
Mortibus & lachrymæ: fessus defecerat ignis.
Et coacervatis ardebant corpora membris.
Ac tanto quondam populo vix contingit hæres.——
Manil. Lib. I.

——————————Contagio labem
Et dabit in plures: sicut grex totus in agris
Unius scabie cadit,——————————
Uvaque conspectâ livorem ducit ab uvâ.— *Juv.* Sat. II.

PLANETARUM Potestas.

——SOL tempora dividit anni,
Mutat nocte diem, radiísque potentibus astra
Ire vetat, cursûsque vagos statione moratur.
Luna suis vicibus Tethyn, terrenáque miscet.

Frigida

The Mouth and Jaws were fill'd with clotted Blood,
Sore Ulcers ſeiz'd the Throat,——————
And putrid Gore the ſpeaking Tongue o'erflow'd:
Whence feeble, hard to move, and rough it grew.——
When from the Mouth, advancing thro' the Breaſt,
The dire Diſeaſe the heaving Heart poſſeſs'd,
Then Life began to fail: then too the Breath
Stunk like a Corpſe, and told approaching Death.
With raging Pains were joyn'd tormenting Care,
And racking Anguiſh, Groanings, and Deſpair:
Complaints, continual Sobs, and deep-drawn Sighs,
Fatigue beyond the Strength, diſſolve the Ties
Of Soul and Body:—and the Patient dies.— *Creech* alt.

Such Plagues *Achaia* felt; the fierce Diſeaſe
Laid *Athens* waſte, and ſpoil'd the Town in Peace.
It bore the helpleſs Nation to the Grave,
No Phyſick could aſſiſt, no Vows could ſave:
Heaps fell on Heaps, and while they gaſp'd for Breath,
Heaps fell on thoſe, and finiſh'd half their Death.
None nurs'd the Sick: the neareſt Kinſmen fled;
None ſtay'd to bury, or to mourn the Dead.
The Fires grown weary, dy'd beneath their Spoils,
And heap'd-up Limbs ſupply'd the Place of Piles.
Vaſt Emptineſs and Deſolation reign'd,
And to a Nation ſcarce an Heir remain'd.—— *Creech.*
Infections, from one ſingle Caſe begun,
Soon ſpread their Poiſon, and thro' Numbers run.
So one Sheep touch'd, few of the Flock eſcape:
And the whole Bunch rots from one rotten Grape.——

PLANETS (their Influence.)

THE Sun the Seaſons of the Year ſupplies,
And bids the Ev'ning and the Morning riſe:
Commands the Planets with ſuperior Force,
And keeps each wand'ring Orb to it's appointed Courſe.
The ſilver Moon o'er briny Seas preſides,
And heaves huge Ocean with alternate Tides.

Frigida Saturno glacies, & Zona nivalis
Cessit. Habet ventos, incertaque fulmina Mavors.
Sub Jove temperies, & nunquam turbidus aër.
At fœcunda Venus cunctarum semina rerum
Possidet. Immensæ Cyllenius arbiter undæ est.——
Lucan. Lib. X.

VOLUPTAS.

——VOluptas
——Achæmenium spirabat vertice odorem,
Ambrosias diffusa comas, & veste refulgens,
Óstrum qua fulvo Tyrium suffuderat auro:
Fronte decor quæsitus acu, lasciváque crebras
Ancipiti motu jaciebant lumina flammas.

Virtutis dispar habitus, frons hirta, nec unquam
Compositâ mutata comâ, stans vultus, & ore
Incessúque viro proprior, lætíque pudoris,
Celsa humeris, niveæ fulgebat stamine pallæ.——
Sil. Ital. Lib. XV.

——Nulli sincera voluptas:
Sollicitique aliquid lætis intervenit.— *Ovid. Met.* L. VII.

SPOLIA.

ET jam porticibus vacuis, Junonis asylo,
Custodes lecti Phœnix & dirus Ulysses
Prædam asservabant: huc undique Troïa gaza
Incensis erepta adytis, mensæque Deorum,
Craterésque auro solidi, captiváque vestis
Congeritur: pueri & pavidæ longo ordine matres
Stant circum.—— *Æn.* Lib. II.

Protinus hostili statuit succedere vallo,
Dum Fortuna calet, cùm conficit omnia terror,
——Miles
In prædam ducendus erat. Victoria nobis

Plena,

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Plena, viri, dixit: supersest pro sanguine merces,
Quod monstrare meum est: nec enim donare vocat
Quod sibi quisque dabit. Cunctis en plena metalli
Castra patent: raptum Hesperiis è gentibus aurum
Hic jacet: Eoásque premunt tentoria gazas.

Tot regum fortuna simul, Magníque coacta
Expectat dominos: propera præcedere, Miles,
Quos sequeris: quascunque tuas Pharsalia fecit,
A victis rapiantur opes.——————

——————Nec plura locutus
Impulit amentes, auríque cupidine cæcos
Ire super gladios, supráque cadavera patrum,
Et cæsos calcare duces. Quæ fossa, quis agger
Sustineat pretium belli, scelerúmque petentes?

Invenere quidem spoliato plurima mundo,
Bellorum in sumptus congestæ pondere massæ.
——————Capit improba plebes
Cespite patricio somnos: vacuúmque cubile
Regibus infandus miles premit.—— *Lucan.* Li

METRICUS.

UT, mala quem scabies, aut morbus regius ur
Aut fanaticus error, & iracunda Diana,
Vesanum tetigisse timent, fugiúntque Poëtam,
Qui sapiunt.—————————— *Hor. A*

Nec satis apparet, cur Versus factitet: utrum
Minxerit in patrios cineres, an triste bidental
Moverit incestus. Certè furit: ac velut ursus,
Objectos caveæ valuit si frangere clathros,
Indoctum doctúmque fugat recitator acerbos:

Behold, he cries, our Victory compleat,
The glorious Recompence attends You yet:
Much have You done to Day for *Cæsar*'s sake;
'Tis mine to shew the Prey, 'tis your's to take:
'Tis your's, whate'er the vanquish'd Foe has left,
'Tis what your Valour gain'd, and not my Gift.
Treasures immense yon wealthy Tents infold,
The Gems of *Asia*, and *Hesperian* Gold.
For You the once great *Pompey*'s Store attends,
With regal Spoils of his Barbarian Friends:
Haste then, prevent the Foe, and seize that Good,
For which you paid so well with *Roman* Blood.
He said: and with the Rage of Rapine stung,
The Multitude tumultuous rush along.
On Swords, and Spears, on Sires and Sons they tread,
And all remorseless spurn the gory Dead.
What Trench can intercept, what Fort withstand
The brutal Soldier's rude rapacious Hand,
When eager to his Crime's Reward he flies,
And bath'd in Blood, demands the horrid Prize?
There Wealth collected from the World around,
The destin'd Recompence of War, they found.
Then in Patrician Tents Plebeians rest,
And regal Couches are by Ruffians press'd.—— *Rowe.*

POETASTER.

A Mad Dog's Foam, th' Infection of the Plague,
And all the Judgments of the angry Gods
Are not avoided more by Men of Sense,
Than Poetasters in their raging Fits.—— *Roscommon.*
'Tis hard to say, whether for Sacriledge,
Or Incest, or some more unheard-of Crime,
The rhyming Fiend is sent into these Men:
But they are all most visibly possess'd:
And like a baited Bear when he breaks loose,
Without Distinction seize on all they meet:
Learn'd, or unlearn'd, none 'scape within their Reach,

Sticking

Quem verò arripuit, tenet, occídítque legendo,
Nec missura cutem, nisi plena cruoris, hirudo.——

Ibid.

Suffenus iste, Varre, quem probe nosti,
Homo est venustus, & dicax, & urbanus,
Idemque longe plurimos facit versus.
Puto esse ego illi millia aut decem, aut plura,
Præscripta: nec sic, ut fit, in palimpsesto
Relata. chartæ regiæ, novi libri,
Novi umbilici, lora rubra, membrana
Directa plumbo, & pumice omnia æquata.

Hæc quum legas, tum bellus ille & urbanus
Suffenus, unus caprimulgus aut fossor
Rursus videtur: tantum abhorret, ac mutat.
Hoc quid putemus esse? qui modo scurra,
Aut si quid hac re tritius videbatur,
Idem inficeto est inficetior rure:
Simul poëmata attigit. neque idem unquam
Æque est beatus, ac poëma quum scribit.
Tam gaudet in se, tamque seipse miratur.——

Catul.

POESIS. CARMINA. Vide POETA. STYLUS.

SIlvestres homines sacer interpréſque Deorum
Cædibus, & victu fœdo deterruit Orpheus,
Dictus ab hoc lenire tigres rabidósque leones.
Dictus & Amphion Thebanæ conditor arcis
Saxa movere sono testudinis, & prece blandâ
Ducere quò vellet. Fuit hæc sapientia quondam,
Publica privatis secernere, sacra profanis:
Concubitu prohibere vago: dare jura maritis:
Oppida moliri: leges incídere ligno.
Sic honor & nomen divinis Vatibus, atque
Carminibus venit.——

Hor. de Art. Poet.

Ut

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Ut pictura, poësis erit: quæ, si propriùs stes,
Te capiet magis, & quædam, si longiùs abstes.
Hæc amat obscurum: volet hæc sub luce videri,
Judicis argutum quæ non formidat acumen. [*Hor. Art. Po.*
Hæc placuit semel: hæc decies repetita placebit.——

Naturâ fieret laudabile carmen, an arte,
Quæsitum est. Ego nec studium sine divite venâ,
Nec rude quid prosit video ingenium: alterius sic
Altera poscit opem res, & conjurat amicè.——
Hor. Art. Poet.

At qui legitimum cupiet fecisse Poëma,
Cum tabulis animum censoris sumet honesti:
Audebit quæcumque parum splendoris habebunt,
Et sine pondere erunt & honore indigna feruntur,
Verba movere loco: quamvis invita recedant,
Et versentur adhuc intra penetralia Vestæ.
Obscurata diu populo, bonus eruet, atque
Proferet in lucem speciosa vocabula rerum:
Quæ priscis memorata Catonibus, atque Cethegis,
Nunc situs informis premit, & deserta vetustas.
Adsciisset nova, quæ genitor produxerit usus:
Vehemens & liquidus, puróque simillimus amni,
Fundet opes, Latiúmque beabit divite lingua.
Luxuriantia compescet: nimis aspera sano
Lævabit cultu: virtute carentia tollet:
Ludentis speciem dabit, & torquebitur.—*Hor.* Lib. II. Ep. 2.

Quis populi sermo est? quis enim? nisi carmina molli
Nunc demum numero fluere, ut per læve severos
Effundat junctura ungues. Scit tendere versum
Non secus ac si oculo rubricam dirigat uno.
Sive opus in mores, in luxum, in prandia regum,

Dicere

Poems (like Pictures) are of diff'rent Sorts:
ome better at a Distance, others near:
ome love the Dark, some chuse the clearest Light,
nd boldly challenge the most piercing Eye:
ome please for once, some will for ever please.—*Roscommon.*

* Now some dispute, to which the greatest Part
A Poem owes, to *Nature*, or to *Art*:
ut Troth, to speak my Thoughts, I hardly know,
What *witless Art*, or *artless Wit* can do.
Each by itself is vain, I'm sure: but join'd, [*Creech.*
Their Force is strong, each proves the other's Friend.—

Whoe'er would form a valuable Poem,
Must rigorously discharge the Censor's Part,
And dare reject whatever Words appear
Or void of Elegance, or Weight, or Worth;
Tho' fashionable, tho' rever'd they be.
Words our Forefathers us'd, if apt and just,
Tho' obsolete, and to our Ears uncouth,
He must revive, and bring to Light again.
Such new Expressions let him authorize
As Custom shall produce: and with fresh Stores
Inrich his Mother Tongue, till it becomes
Like some fam'd River, flowing, full, and clear.
Whate'er's redundant let him wisely prune:
Soften what's harsh; reject what is unfit;
And turn, and wind, and work them ev'ry Way.

What is the Verse in Vogue?—When Numbers flow,
Soft without Sense, and without Spirit flow:
So smooth and equal that no Sight can find
The Passage where the polish'd Piece was joyn'd.
So even all, with such a steady View,
As if he shut one Eye to level true.
Whether the vulgar Vice his Passion stings,
The People's Riots, or the Rage of Kings:

* Some think that Poets may be form'd by Art,
Others maintain that Nature makes them so:
neither see what Art without a Vein,
Nor Wit, without the *Help* of Art, can do:
ut mutually they need each other's Aid.——— Roscommon.

The

Dicere res grandes nostro dat Musa Poëtæ.——

Pers. Sat. I.

POETÆ.

ILLE per extentum funem mihi posse videtur
Ire Poëta, meum qui pectus inaniter angit,
Irritat, mulcet, falsis terroribus implet,
Ut magus: & modò me Thebis, modò ponit Athenis.—

Hor. Lib. I. Epist. 2.

Ille bonis faveâtque, & consilietur amicis:
Et regat iratos, & amet peccare timentes.
Ille dapes laudet mensæ brevis: ille salubrem
Justitiam, legésque, & apertis otia portis.
Ille tegat commissa, Deósque precetur, & oret,
Ut redeat miseris, abeat fortuna superbis.——

Hor. Art. Poet.

Quid petitur sacris, nisi tantùm fama, Poëtis?
Hoc votum nostri summa laboris habet.
Cura ducum fuerant olim, regumque Poëtæ:
Prœmiáque antiqui magna tulere chori:
Sanctáque majestas, & erat venerabile nomen
Vatibus, & largæ sæpe dabantur opes.
Ennius emeruit Calabris in montibus ortus,
Contiguus poni Scipio magne tibi.
Nunc ederæ sine honore jacent: operatáque doctis
Cura vigil musis, nomen inertis habet.——

Ovid. Art. Lib. III.

——————Insidiæ sacris à vatibus absunt:
Et facit ad mores ars quoque nostra bonos.
Nec nos ambitio, nec nos amor urget habendi:
Contempto colitur lectus & umbra foro.

Scilicet

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Scilicet ingenium placida mollitur ab arte:
Et ſtudio mores convenienter eunt.
Eſt Deus in nobis, ſunt & commercia cœli
Sedibus æthereis ſpiritus ille venit.—— *Ibid.*
——Pictoribus atque Poëtis
Quidlibet audendi ſemper fuit æqua poteſtas.— *Hor. Art.*

Aut prodeſſe volunt, aut delectare poëtæ:
Aut ſimul & jucunda, & idonea dicere vitæ.—— *Ibid.*

Exit in immenſum fecunda licentia vatum,
Obligat hiſtorica nec ſua verba fide.— *Ov.* III. *Am.* 11.

Ficta, voluptatis cauſa, ſint proxima veris.——
Hor. Art.

Scribimus indocti, doctique poëmata paſſim.
Hic error tamen, & levis hæc inſania, quantas
Virtutes habeat, ſic collige. Vatis avarus
Non temerè eſt animus: verſus amat: hoc ſtudet unum
Detrimenta, fugas ſervorum, incendia ridet:
Non fraudem ſocio, pueróve incogitat ullam
Pupillo: vivit ſiliquis, & pane ſecundo.
Militiæ quamquam piger, & malus, utilis urbi.
Si das hoc, parvis quoque rebus magna juvari:
Os tenerum pueri, balbùmque Poëta figurat:
Torquet ab obſcenis jam nunc ſermonibus aurem:
Mox etiam pectus præceptis format amicis,
Aſperitatis & invidiæ corrector, & iræ.
Rectè facta refert: orientia tempora notis
Inſtruit exemplis: inopem ſolatur, & ægrum.——
Hor. Lib. II. Epiſt. 1

Omne tulit punctum qui miſcuit utile dulci,
Lectorem delectando, paritérque monendo.——

Maxima pars vatum, pater, & juvenes patre digni,
Decipimur ſpecie recti: brevis eſſe laboro
Obſcurus fio: ſectantem levia, nervi
Deficiunt, animique: profeſſus grandia, turget:
Serpit humi tutus nimiùm, timidúſque procellæ.

—Our ſofter Studies with our Souls combine,
ıd, both, to Tenderneſs our Hearts incline:
nething divine is in Us, and from Heav'n
' inſpiring Spirit can alone be giv'n.—— *Co*
Painters and Poets have been ſtill allow'd
eir Pencils and their Fancies unconfin'd.—— *K*
A Poet ſhould inform us, or divert:
joyning both he ſhews his greateſt Art.——
'oets may take a boundleſs Liberty,
r are confin'd to Truths in Hiſtory.——
But let whate'er of Fiction, You bring in,
ſo like Truth, to ſeem, at leaſt, a-kin.——
Learn'd or unlearn'd we write:—we're Poets all.
this Miſtake, a Madneſs tho' it be,
ıduces ſuch good Qualities as theſe:
e Poet's Soul is free from Avarice:
: Muſe his Miſtreſs, her alone he courts:
l laughs at Loſſes, Robberies, or Fires.
Friend he will not cheat, nor wrong his Ward.
entedly he lives on homely Fare:
tho' unactive, and for War unfit,
ɔme he dwells, a uſeful Citizen.
Things are brought about by humble Means:
's ſtammering Tongue the Poet forms to Speech:
leud Expreſſions guards the tender Ears,
enerous Precepts pours into the Soul,
ing Envy, Savageneſs, and Rage.
ghtly he relates: the riſing Age
reat Examples fires: the Sick revives,
the Wretched Conſolation brings.——
Whoever joins Inſtruction with Delight,
with Profit, is moſt ſurely right.
'oets fall into the groſſeſt Faults,
by a ſeeming Excellence.
g to be ſhort, they grow obſcure:
ı they would write ſmoothly, they want Strength
its ſink: while Others, that affect
le, ſwell to a Tympany.
ous Wretches ſtart at ev'ry Blaſt,

Qui variare cupit rem prodigialitér unam,
Delphinum ſylvis appingit, fluctibus aprum.
In vitium ducit culpæ fuga, ſi caret arte.——
Hor. Art P

Deſcriptas ſervare vices, operúmque colores,
Cur ego, ſi nequeo, ignoróque, Poëta ſalutor?—— *I*

Sed Vatem egregium, cui non ſit publica vena,
Qui nihil expoſitum ſoleat deducere, nec qui
Communi feriat carmen triviale monetâ:
Hunc, qualem nequeo monſtrare, & ſentio tantùm,
Anxietate carens animus facit, omnis acerbi
Impatiens, cupidus ſylvarum, aptúſque bibendis
Fontibus Aonidum; neque enim cantare ſub antro
Pierio, thyrsùmve poteſt contingere ſana
Paupertás, atque æris inops, quo nocte diéque
Corpus eget. Satur eſt, cum dicit Horatius, Euhoe!
Qui locus ingenio, niſi cùm ſe carmine ſolo
Vexant?—————— *Juv.* Sat. V

ARS POLITICA.

JUS, & fas multos faciunt, Ptolemæe, nocentes:
Dat pœnas laudata fides, cùm ſuſtinet, inquit,
Quos fortuna premit: fatis accede, deíſque:
Et cole felices, miſeros fuge. Sidera terrâ

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Ut diſtant, & flamma mari, ſic utile recto.
Sceptrorum vis tota perit, ſi pendere juſta
Incipit: evertítque arces reſpectus honeſti.

Libertas ſcelerum eſt, quæ regna inviſa tuetur,
Sublatúſque modus gladiis: facere omnia ſævè
Non impune licet, niſi cùm facis: exeat aulâ,
Qui vult eſſe pius: virtus & ſumma poteſtas
Non coëunt: ſemper metuet, quem ſæva pudebunt.

Nulla fides unquam miſeros elegit amicos.———
Lucan. Lib. VI

———————Nec jura, fidémque,
Reſpectúmque deûm veteris ſperavêris aulæ.
Nec pudet aſſuetos ſceptris: mitiſſima ſors eſt
Regnorum ſub rege novo.——————— *Ib*

POPULARITAS.

QUoque modo vanos populi conciret amores,
Gnarus & irarum cauſas, & ſumma favoris
Annonâ momenta trahi. Namque aſſerit urbes
Sola fames, emitúrque metus, cùm ſegne potentes
Vulgus alunt. Neſcit plebes jejuna timere.———
Lucan. Lib. II

PORTENTA. PRODIGIA. Vide OMINA.

SUperi————rumpere quanquam
Ferrea non poſſunt veterum decreta ſororum,
Signa tamen luctus dant haud incerta futuri.

Am

Not Earth from yon high Heav'n which we admire,
Not from the watry Element the Fire,
Are ſever'd by Diſtinctions half ſo wide,
As Int'reſt and Integrity divide.
The mighty Pow'r of Kings no more prevails,
When Juſtice comes with her deciding Scales:
Freedom for all Things, and a lawleſs Sword,
Alone ſupport an arbitrary Lord.
He that is cruel, muſt be bold in Ills,
And find his Safety from the Blood he ſpills.
For Piety, and Virtue's ſtarving Rules,
To mean Retirements let 'em lead their Fools:
There may they ſtill ingloriouſly be good:
None can be ſafe in Courts, who bluſh at Blood.
The Prudent on the Proſp'rous ſtill depends, [*Rowe.*
And, none but Fools, chuſe Wretches for their Friends.—
Truſt not a Pow'r accuſtom'd to be Great,
And vers'd in wicked Policies of State.
Old Kings long harden'd in the regal Trade,
By Int'reſt and by Craft alone are ſway'd:
But new Ones make ſome Conſcience of their Truſt,
And to their People are benign and juſt.—— *Id.*

POPULARITY.

CAreful to purchaſe popular Applauſe,
And gain the giddy Vulgar to his Cauſe:
He knew the conſtant Practice of the Great,
That thoſe who court the Vulgar, bid them eat.
When pinch'd with Want, all Rev'rence they withdraw:
For hungry Multitudes obey no Law.
Thus therefore Factions make their Parties good,
And buy Authority and Pow'r with Food.—— *Rowe.*

PORTENTS. PRODIGIES. See OMENS.

THE Gods can't alter Fate's reſiſtleſs Will:
But They, by Signs, foretell th' approaching Ill.

Arma ferunt inter nigras crepitantia nubes,
Terribiléſque tubas, auditaque cornua cœlo,
Præmonuiſſe nefas. Phœbi quoque triſtis imago
Lurida ſollicitis præbebat lumina terris.
Sæpe faces viſæ mediis ardere ſub aſtris:
Sæpe inter nimbos guttæ cecidere cruentæ.
Cærulus & vultum ferrugine Lucifer atra
Sparſus erat: ſparſi Lunares ſanguine currus.
Triſtia mille locis Stygius dedit omina bubo:
Mille locis lacrymavit ebur: cantúſque feruntur
Auditi, ſanctis & verba minacia lucis.

Victima nulla litat: magnóſque inſtare tumultus
Fibra monet: cæsúmque caput reperitur in extis.
Inque foro, circumque domos, & templa Deorum
Nocturnos ululaſſe canes: umbráſque ſilentum
Erraviſſe ferunt: motámque tremoribus urbem.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. XV.

Sol etiam extincto miſeratus Cæſare Romam,
Cum caput obſcurâ nitidum ferrugine texit,
Impiaque æternam timuerunt ſæcula noctem.
Tempore quamquam illo tellus quoque, & æquora ponti,
Obſcœníque canes, importunæque volucres
Signa dabant. Quoties Cyclopum effervere in agros
Vidimus undantem ruptis fornacibus Ætnam,
Flammarúmque globos, liquefactáque volvere ſaxa?
Armorum ſonitum toto Germania cœlo
Audiit, inſolitis tremuerunt motibus Alpes.
Vox quoque per lucos vulgo exaudita ſilentes
Ingens, & ſimulacra modis pallentia miris
Viſa ſub obſcurum noctis: pecudéſque locutæ,
Infandum! ſiſtunt amnes, terræque dehiſcunt:
Et mœſtum illacrymat templis ebur, æráque ſudant.
Proluit inſano contorquens vortice ſylvas
Fluviorum rex Eridanus, campóſque per omnes

Cum

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Continuo clades nominum venturaque
Aufa ..s pituere Deûm, namque o.e ca
Deformis Titan vultus caligine texit:
Civiles acies jam tum ſpirare putares.
Parte alia plenos extinxit Cynthia vultus,
Et lucem ſceleri ſubduxit: rupta tonabant
Verticibus laſſis montis juga, nec vaga p
Flumina per notas ibant morientia ripas.
Armorum ſtrepitu cœlum ſurit, & tub
Sideribus tranſmiſſa ciet: jamque Ætna v
Ignibus inſolitis, & in æthera fulmina mit
Ecce inter tumulos, atque oſſa carentia b
Umbrarum facies diro ſtridore minatur.
Fax ſtellis comitata novis incendia ducit:
Sanguineóque recens deſcendit Juppiter i

Dos. Vide Uxor

NEC Veneris pharetris macer eſt, au
Inde faces ardent, veniunt à Dote fa

With roaring Inundation, o'er the Plains,
Swept Woods away, and Cattle, with their Stalls.
Nor did, mean-while, th' ill-boding Fibres ceaſe
To menace Fate: nor Blood to riſe in Wells:
Nor Cities loudly to reſound with Wolves
Howling by Night. Ne'er, from unclouded Sky,
Did Lightnings with more nimble Flaſhes glare:
Nor e'er ſo thick did baleful Comets blaze.—— *Trap.*

The Gods by dreadful Omens ſtraight diſclos'd
The deathful Horrors of approaching Fate.
The Sun in gloomy Clouds obſcur'd his Rays,
As if he mourn'd our civil Wars begun:
While trembling *Cynthia* fled the impious Sight,
Hid her full Orb, and from the World withdrew.
Mountains by ſudden Storms were over-turn'd:
And erring Rivers left their Channels dry.
The Noiſe of Armour rattles thro' the Air,
And from the Clouds ſhrill Trumpets ſound a Charge.
Fierce *Ætna* belches forth uncommon Fires,
And darts it's Lightnings upwards to the Skies.
Unbury'd Ghoſts wander amongſt the Tombs,
With horrid Screams denouncing dreadful Woes.
A fiery Comet ſhakes it's blazing Hair: [jun.
And wond'ring *Jove* deſcends in Show'rs of Blood.—*Addiſ.*

PORTION. See WIFE.

THE Darts of *Venus* and her Torch He ſcorns;
The Fortune charms him: 'tis for that he burns.—
Dryden.

What the World calls a Portion with a Wife,
I boaſt not of as ſuch: But Chaſtity,
Becoming Shame, and moderate Deſires:
My Fear of Heav'n, my Fondneſs of my Parents,
My Friendſhip and Regard for our Relations,
The Courſe of my Behaviour towards Yourſelf:
My Bounty to the Good, and my Concern
To cheriſh Virtue, and reward the Virtuous.——

A vir-

Dos eſt, magna parentium
Virtus, & metuens alterius viri
Certo fœdere caſtitas.——
Hor. Lib. III. Od. 24.

PAUPERTAS.

MAgnum Pauperies opprobrium, jubet
Quidvis & facere, & pati:
Virtutiſque viam deſerit arduæ.——
Hor. Lib. III. Od. 24.

Quantum quiſque ſua nummorum ſervat in arca,
Tantum habet & fidei: jures licet & ſamothracum
Et noſtrorum aras, contemnere fulmina pauper
Creditur atque deos, diis ignoſcentibus ipſis.——
Juv. Sat. X.

Nil habet infelix Paupertas durius in ſe,
Quam quod ridiculos homines facit.—— *Ibid.*
Haud facilè emergunt, quorum virtutibus obſtat
Res anguſta domi.—— *Ibid.*

Lectus erat Codro Proculâ minor, urceoli ſex,
Ornamenti abaci, nec non & parvulus infra
Cantharus, & recubans ſub eodem marmore Chiron:
Jamque vetus Græcos ſervabat ciſta libellos,
Et divina opici rodebant Carmina mures.
Nil habuit Codrus: quis enim negat? & tamen illud
Perdidit infelix totum nil: ultimus autem
Ærumnæ cumulus, quod nudum & fruſtra rogantem
Nemo cibo, nemo hoſpitio, tectóque juvabit.——
Juv. Sat. III.

Curia

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Curia pauperibus clusa est: dat census honores,
Census amicitias: Pauper ubique jacet.——*Ovid. Eleg.*

Quanquam res nostræ sunt, pater, pauperculæ:
Modicè, & modestè melius est vitam vivere.
Nam si ad paupertatem admigrant infamiæ
Gravior paupertas fit, fides subtestior.—— *Plaut. Pers.*

VENENUM.

IPSE cruor, gelido ceu quondam lamina candens
Tincta lacu, stridit: coquitúrque oriente veneno.
——————Sorbent avidæ præcordia flammæ:
Cœruleúsque fluit toto de corpore sudor:
Ambustíque sonant nervi: cœcàque medullis
Tabe liquefactis.—————— *Ovid. Met.* Lib. IX.

Hic magicos affert cantus, hic Thessala vendit
Philtra, quibus valeant mentem vexare mariti,
Et soleâ pulsare nates. quòd desipis, inde est:
Inde animi caligo, & magna oblivio rerum,
Quas modo gessisti.——————

Juv. Sat. VI.

LAUS.

IN freta dum fluvii current, dum montibus umbræ
Lustrabunt convexa, polus dum sidera pascet:
Semper honos, nomènq; tuum, laudésq; manebunt.—*Æn.* I.

——————O Fama ingens, ingentior armis,
Vir Trojane, quibus cœlo te laudibus æquem?
Justitiænè prius mirer, bellinè laborum?——

Æn. Lib. XI.

Si titulos annósque tuos numerare velimus,
Facta premant annos. Pro te, fortissime, vota
Publica suscipimus: Bacchi tibi sumimus haustus:
Consonat assensu populi, precibúsque faventum
Regia: nec tota tristis locus ullus in urbe est.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. VII.

Vitis

Courts to the Poor are ſhut: Wealth Honour gains,
And Wealth gets Friends: but each the Poor diſdains.—
Therefore, Father, ſince our Circumſtances are but indifferent, it's our beſt Way to live modeſtly and ſparingly: for ſhould an ill Reputation be added to our Poverty, it would make our Poverty ſtill more grievous, and endanger our Honeſty.——

POYSON.

LIKE red-hot Steel in Water drench'd, his Blood
Hiſs'd with the Venom, all one boiling Flood:
Now with the greedy Flame his Entrails glow,
And livid Sweats down all his Body flow:
The cracking Nerves, burnt up, are burſt in twain,
The lurking Venom melts his ſwimming Brain.— *Gay.*
The craving Wife the Force of Magic tries,
And Philters for th' unable Huſband buys:
The Potion works not on the Part deſign'd,
But turns his Brain, and ſtupifies his Mind.
A long Oblivion, a benumbing Froſt,
Conſtrains his Head, and Yeſterday is loſt.—— *Dryden.*

PRAISE.

WHile Rivers ſeek the Sea, while Shades ſurround
The Mountains Sides, while Ether feeds the Stars:
Your Honour, Name, and Praiſe ſhall ever live—*Trap.*
O Great in Fame, but far more Great in Arms,
Brave *Trojan* Chief! what Praiſes ſhall I chuſe
To equal Thee with Heav'n? what ſhall I firſt
Admire? Thy Juſtice? or thy Deeds in War?—— *Id.*
When Fame to count thy Acts and Years proceeds,
Thy Years appear but Cyphers to thy Deeds!
For Thee, brave Youth! as for our Common-Wealth,
We pray: and drink, in yours, the public Health.
Your Praiſe the Nobles and Plebeians ſing,
With your lov'd Name the Court and Cottage ring:
'Tis You alone make all the People glad;
And *not a Soul in this* vaſt City's ſad.—— Tate.

Vitis ut arboribus decori eſt, ut vitibus uvæ,
Ut gregibus tauri, ſegetes ut pinguibus arvis:
Te decus omne tuis.——— *Virg. Ecl.* V.

Dum juga montis aper, fluvios dum piſcis amabit,
Dumque thymo paſcentur apes, dum rore cicadæ:
Semper honos, nomènq; tuum, laudéſq; manebunt.— *Ibid.*

Lenta ſalix quantum pallenti cedit olivæ,
Puniceis humilis quantum ſaliunca roſetis:
Judicio noſtro tantum tibi cedit Amyntas.——— *Ibid.*

PRECES. Vide VOTA.

PRima ferè vota, & cunctis notiſſima templis,
Divitiæ ut creſcant, ut opes, ut maxima toto
Noſtra ſit arca foro: ſed nulla aconita bibuntur
Fictilibus: tunc illa time, cùm pocula ſumes
Gemmata, & lato Setinum ardebit in auro.———
Juv. Sat. X.

Da ſpatium vitæ, multos da, Jupiter, annos:
Hoc recto vultu, ſolum hoc & pallidus optas.
Sed quàm continuis & quantis longa ſenectus
Plena malis!——— *Ibid.*

Funde merum Genio: non tu prece poſcis emaci,
Quæ niſi ſeductis nequeas committere divis.
At bona pars procerûm tacitâ libabit acerrâ.
Haud cuivis promptum eſt, murmúrque humiléſque ſu-
Tollere de templis, & aperto vivere voto. [ſuiros

Mens bona, fama, fides: hæc clarè, & ut audiat hoſpes:
Iſta ſibi intorsùm, & ſub linguâ immurmurat: ô ſi
Ebullît patrui præclarum funus! & ô ſi
Sub raſtro crepet argenti mihi ſeria, dextro

Hercule!

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Hercule! pupillùmve utinam, quem proximus hæres
Impello, expungam! namque est scabiosus, & acri
Bile tumet. Nereo jam tertia ducitur uxor.
Hæc sanctè ut poscis, Tiberino in gurgite mergis
Manè caput bis terque, & noctem flumine purgas.

Heus age, responde: (minimum est quod scire laboro,)
De Jove quid sentis? estne, ut præponere cures
Hunc cuiquam? cuinam? vis Staio? an scilicet hæres
Quis potior judex, puerìsve quis aptior orbis?

Hoc igitur, quo tu Jovis aurem impellere tentas,
Dic agedum Staio: proh Jupiter! O bone, clamet,
Jupiter! at sese non clamet Jupiter ipse?

Ignovisse putas, quia, cùm tonat, ocyùs ilex
Sulfure discutitur sacro, quàm tuque domusque:
An quia non fibris ovium Ergannâque jubente
Triste jaces, lucis, evitandùmque bidental,
Idcirco stolidam præbet tibi vellere barbam
Jupiter? aut quidnam est, qua tu mercede Deorum
Emeris auriculas? pulmone, & lactibus unctis?——

Pers. Sat. II.

Orandum est, ut sit mens sana in corpore sano.
Fortem posce animam, & mortis terrore carentem,
Qui spatium vitæ extremum inter munera ponat
Naturæ, qui ferre queat quoscunque labores.

Nesciat

ſome vaſt Treaſure!—Or,—Behold the Wretch,
/ Ward; how ſcabby and unſound he is;
uld I but tip him off, th' Eſtate were mine.
,—This is happy *Nereus*'s third Wife:
could I be ſo lucky!—Thus thou pray'ſt:
d; wickedly devout, at early Dawn,
rice doſt Thou plunge Thyſelf in *Tyber*'s Stream,
purge away the Night's Impurities.
ut, prithee tell me, ('tis a ſmall Requeſt,)
at Thou believ'ſt of *Jove*?—Is he, doſt think,
be preferr'd to Man?—To Man! What Man?—
y * *Staius* let's ſuppoſe; for he's the worſt.—
w art thou doubtful whether of the two,
us, or *Jove*, would prove the truſtier Guardian,
make the better Judge?———
ut come, let's try:—unfold to *Staius* ſtrait
at to *Jove*'s Ear thou boldly didſt impart;
us will cry, O righteous *Jupiter*!
ſt thou bear this!—And will not *Jove* himſelf,
t think, exclaim, and riſe to juſt Revenge?
ecauſe his Thunder ſplits ſome ancient Oak,
l is not darted at thy Houſe and Thee:
r ly'ſt thou dead; ſad Object! in the Grove,
ck down, amidſt thy Sacrifice, ev'n whilſt
: pious Prieſt performs the ſacred Rites:
refore thou fancieſt *Jove* thy Crime forgives,
l tamely lets thee take him by the Beard.
ut by what Gifts doſt Thou pretend to bribe
: Gods, to hear thy wicked Pray'rs, unpuniſh'd?
thy fat Off'rings their juſt Wrath appeaſe?——
ray to the Gods: but be thy Pray'rs confin'd
Health of Body, and Content of Mind.
y for a Soul that dares grim Death defy,
l count it Nature's Priviledge to die:
ne, and manly, hardned to ſuſtain
: Load of Life, and exercis'd in Pain:

Staius was a moſt corrupt and wicked Judge: He likewiſe poiſoned rother and his Brother's Wife.

Nesciat irasci, cupiat nihil, & potiores
Herculis ærumnas credat, sævósque labores,
Et Venere, & cœnis, & plumis Sardanapali.——

Juv. Sat. I

TEMERITAS.

AUdax omnia perpeti
Gens humana ruit per vetitum nefas.
Audax Japeti genus
Ignem fraude malâ gentibus intulit.
Post ignem ætheriâ domo
Subductum, macies, & nova febrium
Terris incubuit cohors:
Semotíque priùs tarda necessitas
Lethi, corripuit gradum.
Expertus vacuum Dædalus aëra
Pennis non homini datis.
Perrupit Acheronta Herculeus labor.
Nil mortalibus arduum est.
Cœlum ipsum petimus stultitiâ: neque
Per nostrum patimur scelus
Iracunda Jovem ponere fulmina.——

Hor. Lib. I. Od. 3.

SUPERBIA. Vide JACTANTIA.

ECCE venit comitum Niobe celeberrima turba,
Vestibus intexto Phrygiis spectabilis auro:
Et, quantum ira finit, formosa: movénsque decoro
Cum capite immissos humerum per utrúmque capillos.
Constitit: utque oculos circumtulit alta superbos:
Quis furor auditos, inquit, præponere visis

Coelestes

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Cœlestes? aut cur colitur Latona per aras:
Numen adhuc sine thure meum est?——*Ov. Met.* Lib. VI.

In quamcunque domus adverto lumina partem,
Immensæ spectantur opes. Accedit eodem
Digna Deâ facies.——————————
Sum felix. Quis enim neget hoc? felíxque manebo.
Hoc quoque quis dubitet? tutam me copia fecit.
Major sum, quam cui possit Fortuna nocere.
Multaque ut eripiat, multò mihi plura relinquet.——

Ibid.

Multi illum juvenes, multæ cupiere puellæ:
Sed fuit in tenera tam dira Superbia forma:
Nulli illum juvenes, nullæ tetigere puellæ.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. III.

Absentis ranæ pullis vituli pede pressis,
Unus ubi effugit, matri denarrat, ut ingens
Bellua cognatos eliserit. Illa rogare,
Quantáne? num tandem, se inflans, sic magna fuisset?
Major dimidio. Num tanto? Cùm magis, atque
Se magis inflaret: non, si te ruperis, inquit,
Pars eri.——————————————

Hor. Lib. II. Sat. 3.

Supplicantium Agmen Procedens. Vide Majestas.

INterea ad templum non æquæ Pallidis ibant
Crinibus Iliades passis, peplúmque ferebant
Suppliciter tristes, & tunsæ pectora palmis.
Diva solo fixos oculos aversa tenebat.——

Æn. Lib. I.

Nec non ad templum summásque ad Palladis arces
Subvehitur magnâ matrum regina catervâ,

Dona

are ye *Latona's* fancy'd Power invoke,
hile yet no Altars to my Godhead smoke?—*Croxall* alt.
Where e'er around I turn my wond'ring Eyes,
y Riches glitter, and my Treasures rise:
ld too, th'unequall'd Beauties of my Face,
hose Charms celestial might a Goddess grace.
y Happiness beyond all Doubt is fixt,
d with no Tincture of Misfortune mixt;
y Plenty guards me against future Ill,
d spite of Fortune I'll be happy still:
and superior to her giddy Power; [*Id.* alt.
r tho' she much may take, she still must leave me more,—
Narcissus many a blooming Youth caress'd,
d many a Maid her Love for him confess'd:
t tho' his Form was soft, his Pride was such,
at Youth, nor Maid, his haughty Heart could touch.
Whilst the old Frog was gone to range abroad,
Ox came by, and on her young ones trod.
e 'scap'd, and told her, that a monstrous Beast
d trampled on her Young, and kill'd the rest.
w large, says she; As large as I am now?
d swells:—Yes, yes, 'twas twice as large as You.
at! larger still? and then she swells again.
, larger much, and you contend in vain;
bear your Swelling, for you cannot be,
o' you should burst yourself, as large as he.—*Creech* alt.

PROCESSION. See MAJESTY.

MEAN while a mournful supplicating Train
Of *Trojan* Matrons, to *Minerva's* Fane
ad Procession with a Veil repair,
: their white Breasts, and rend their flowing Hair.
nov'd with Pray'rs, disdainfully she frown'd,
l fixt her Eyes, relentless, on the Ground,—— *Pitt.*
lean while the Queen to *Pallas'* stately Dome
idst a num'rous Quire of Matrons, rode,

Dona ferens: juxtaque comes Lavinia virgo,
Causa mali tanti, atque oculos dejecta decoros.
Succedunt matres, & templum thure vaporant,
Et mœstas alto fundunt de limine voces:
Armipotens belli præses, Tritonia virgo,
Frange manu telum Phrygii prædonis, & ipsum
Pronum sterne solo, portísque effunde sub altis.——
Æn. Lib, XI.

FORTUNA SECUNDA. Vide FORTUNA.

UNI nimirum tibi rectè semper erunt res?
O magnus posthac inimicis risus! utér-nę
Ad casus dubios fidet sibi certiùs? hic, qui
Pluribus assuerit mentem, corpúsque superbum?
An qui contentus parvo, metuénsque futuri,
In pace, ut sapiens, aptarit idonea bello?—*Hor.* II. Sat. 2.
Nescia mens hominum fati sortísque futuræ,
Et servare modum, rebus sublata secundis!—*Virg. Æn.* X.
Si Fortuna juvat, caveto tolli.
Si Fortuna tonat, caveto mergi.—— *Perian. per Ans.*
——————Ingenium res
Adversæ nudare solent, cælare secundæ.— *Hor.* II. Sat. 8.
Mens erit apta capi, tunc, cùm lætissima rerum,
Ut seges in pingui, luxuriabit, humo.
Pectora dum gaudent, nec sunt adstricta dolore,
Ipsa patent.—————— *Ovid. Art.* Lib. I.
Licet superbus ambules pecunia,
Fortuna non mutat genus.—— *Hor* Epod. IV.
Diligitur nemo, nisi cui Fortuna secunda est.—*Ov.* II. *Pon.* 3.
Quem res plus nimio delectavere secundæ,
Mutatæ quatient.—————— *Hor.* Lib. I. Epist. 10.
Omnes cùm secundæ res sunt maximè, tum maximè
Meditari secum oportet, quo pacto adversam ærumnam ferant,
Pericula, damna, exsilia.—— *Ter. Phor.*

PROVIDENTIA.

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PROVIDENTIA. Vide Sors. Fatum. Deus.

—CAnam tacita naturæ mente potentem,
Infusúmque Deum cœlo, terrísque, fretóque,
Ingentem æquali moderantem fœdere molem:
Et rationis agi motu, cùm spiritus unus
Per cunctas habitet parteis, atque irriget orbem
Omnia pervolitans.——————
Quòd nisi cognatis membris contexta maneret
Machina, & imposito parêret tota magistro,
Ac tantum mundi regeret prudentia sensum,
Non esset statio terris, non ambitus astris:
Hærerétque vagus mundus: standóque rigeret:
Nec sua dispositos servarent sidera cursus:
Nóxque alterna diem fugeret, rursúmque fugaret.

Non imbres alerent terras, non æthera venti:
Non pontus gravidas nubes: nec flumina pontum;
Nec pelagus fonteis: nec staret summa per omnis
Par semper partes æquo digesta parente,
Ut neque deficerent undæ, nec sidera nobis,
Nec cœlum justo majúsve minúsve volaret.
Motus alit, non mutat opus, sic omnia toto
Dispensata manent mundo, dominúmque sequuntur.——
Manil. Lib. II.

Nec varios obitus norûnt, variósque recessus,
Certa sed in proprias oriuntur sidera luces:
Nataléſque suos, occasúmque ordine servant.
At mihi tam præsens ratio non ulla videtur,
Quà pateat mundum divino numine verti,
Atque ipsum esse Deum, nec sorte coisse magistra,

Ut

PROVIDENCE. See Chance. Fate. God.

I'LL ſing, how God, the World's Almighty Soul,
Fills Heav'n, and Earth, and Seas, and ſways the Whole;
Each Part diſpoſes with an equal Hand,
While ſubject Nature bends to his Command:
How all by Reaſon moves: becauſe one Mind
Does all pervade, and all together bind.——
For did not all the friendly Parts conſpire
To make one Whole, and keep the Frame entire:
And did not Wiſdom's conſtant Laws controul
That vaſt ſtupendious Machine of the Whole,
The Earth would loſe it's Place; the Skies would fall;
And want of Motion prove the Bane of all:
No more the Stars would roll; nor Day, nor Night,
By turns, each other fly, and put to Flight:——
Rains would not chear the Earth; nor Winds ſupply
Miſts to the Clouds, and Vapours to the Sky:
Nor Seas would fill the Springs, nor Springs return
A grateful Tribute from their flowing Urn:
Nor would the All, unleſs contriv'd by Art,
So juſtly be proportion'd in each Part,
That neither Seas, nor Skies, nor Stars exceed
Our Wants, nor are too ſcanty for our Need.
Thus ſtands the Frame, and one Almighty Soul
Thro' all diffus'd, ſo turns and guides the Whole,
That Nothing from it's ſettled Station ſwerves:
Motion, not alters, but the World preſerves.—*Creech* alt.
The Stars ſtill keep one Courſe: they ſtill purſue
Their conſtant Track, nor vary in a new:
From one fixt Point they ſtart: their Courſe maintain:
Repeat their Whirl, and viſit it again:
A moſt convincing Reaſon drawn from Senſe,
That this vaſt Frame is rul'd by Providence:
Which, like the Soul, does every Whirl advance:
It muſt be God, nor was it made by Chance,

As

Ut voluit credi, qui primus mœnia mundi
Seminibus ſtruxit minimis, ínque illa reſolvit
Æquis & maria, & terras, & ſidera cœli,
Ætheráque immenſos fabricantem finibus orbes:
Solventémque alios conſtare, & cuncta reverti
In ſua principia, & rerum mutare figuras.
Quis credat tantas operum ſine numine moles
Ex minimis, cæcóque creatum fœdere mundum ——

Manil. Lib. I.

——————————Si Conſilium vis,
Permittes ipſis expendere numinibus, quid
Conveniat nobis, rebúſque ſit utile noſtris.
Nam pro jucundis aptiſſima quæque dabunt Dî.
Carior eſt illis homo, quàm ſibi: nos animorum
Impulſu, & cæcâ magnâque cupidine ducti,
Conjugium petimus, partúmque uxoris: at illis
Notum, qui pueri, qualíſque futura ſit uxor.——

Juv. Sat. X.

Et male conſultis pretium eſt, Prudentia fallax,
Nec Fortuna probat cauſas, ſequitúrque merentes,
Sed vaga per cunctos nullo diſcrimine fertur.
Scilicet eſt aliud quod nos cogátque, regátque
Majus, & in proprias ducat mortalia leges. ——

Manil. Lib. IV.

Animarum PURGATIO, earumq; Reditus in Corpora.

——VIdet Æneas in valle reducta
Secluſum Nemus, & virgulta ſonantia ſilvis:
Lethæúmque, domos placidas qui prænatat, amnem.
Hunc circum innumeræ gentes populíque volabant.
Ac veluti in pratis, ubi apes æſtate ſerenâ
Floribus inſidunt variis, & candida circum

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Lilia funduntur : ſtrepit omnis murmure campus,
Horreſcit viſu ſubitò, cauſáſque requirit
Inſcius Æneas, quæ ſint ea flumina porrò,
Quive viri tanto complèrint agmine ripas.

Tum pater Anchiſes : Animæ, quibus altera fato
Corpora debentur, Lethæi ad fluminis undam
Securos latices & longa oblivia potant.——

O Pater, anne aliquas ad cœlum hinc ire putendùm eſt
Sublimes animas ? iterúmque ad tarda reverti
Corpora ? quæ lucis miſeris tam dira cupido ?

Dicam, equidem, nec te ſuſpenſum, nate, tenebo :
Suſcipit Anchiſes.————————
Principio cœlum, ac terras, campóſque liquentes,
Lucentémque globum Lunæ, Titaniáque aſtra
Spiritus intus alit : totámque infuſa per artus
Mens agitat molem, & magno ſe corpore miſcet.

Inde hominum pecudúmque genus, vitæque volantum,
Et quæ marmoreo fert monſtra ſub æquora pontus.
Igneus eſt ollis vigor, & cœleſtis origo
Seminibus : quantum non noxia corpora tardant,
Terrenique hebetant artus, moribundáque membra.

Hinc metuunt cupiúntque, dolent gaudéntque : neque [auras
Reſpiciunt, clauſæ tenebris & carcere cæco.
Quin & ſupremo cum lumine vita reliquit :
Non tamen omne malum miſeris, nec funditus omnes
Corporeæ excedunt peſtes : penitúſque neceſſe eſt
Multa diu concreta modis inoleſcere miris.
Ergo exercentur pœnis, veterúmque malorum
Supplicia expendunt. Aliæ panduntur inanes
Suſpenſæ ad ventos : aliis ſub gurgite vaſto
Infectum eluitur ſcelus, aut exuritur igni.

The Snow-white Lillies: all the Field resounds
With humming Noise.—Struck at the sudden Sight,
Surpriz'd, and ignorant, *Æneas* asks
The Cause: enquires, what River That? and who
The thronging Ghosts that crouded to the Shore?
Anchises then: Those Souls, to whom by Fate
New Bodies are decreed, at *Lethe*'s Stream
Drink long Oblivion from the drowsy Waves.
O Father, is it then to be conceiv'd,
That any of these Spirits so sublime,
Would go to upper Light, and re-assume
Their sluggish Bodies? whence such fond Desire,
Such miserable Love of wretched Life?
Yes; all, my Son, to thee I will explain,
Replies *Anchises*.————————
First, * Heaven, and Earth, and Oceans liquid Plains,
The Moon's bright Globe, the Sun, and shining Stars,
A Soul within enlivens: and a Mind
Diffus'd thro' all it's Parts, the gen'ral Mass
Invigorates, and mingles with the Whole.
Hence Men, and Beasts, and all the feather'd Kind
Proceed, and Monsters of the boundless Deep.
A fiery Force and Origine divine
These Seeds inspires: so far as not controul'd
By their terrestrial Bodies, clog'd and damp'd
By their dull Flesh, and cumbrous mortal Frame.
Hence they desire, and fear, rejoice, and grieve:
Nor see the Light, in Prison dark confin'd.
Nor, ev'n when Life is fled, do all their Ills,
And all their Pests corporeal wear away:
But many Stains, in such a Length of Time
Contracted, marvellously must inhere.
Therefore with Punishment they are explor'd,
And pay due Penance for their former Crimes.
Some hang expanded to the empty Winds:
The Guilt, ingrain'd, of Other's in th' Abyss
Of Seas is wash'd: or burnt away with Fire.

* *Plato*'s System.

Each

Quisque suos patimur Manes. Exinde per amplum
Mittimur Elysium, & pauci læta arva tenemus:
Donec longa dies perfecto temporis orbe
Concretam exemit labem, purúmque reliquit
Ætherium sensum, atque auraï simplicis ignem.
Has omnes, ubi mille rotam volvêre per annos,
Lethæum ad fluvium Deus evocat agmine magno:
Scilicet immemores supera ut convexa revisant,
Rursus & incipiant in corpora velle reverti.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. VI.

CURSUS PEDESTER.

——LOcum capiunt, signóque repente
Corripiunt spatia audito, liménque relinquunt
Effusi, nimbo similes: simul ultima signant.
Primus abit, longéque ante omnia corpora Nisus
Emicat, & ventis & fulminis ocyor alis:
Proximus huic, longo sed proximus intervallo,
Insequitur Salius: spatio post deinde relicto
Tertius Euryalus.————
Euryalúmque Elymus sequitur. Quo deinde sub ipso
Ecce volat, calcémque terit jam calce Diores,
Incumbens humero: spatia & si plura supersint,
Transeat elapsus prior, ambiguùmve relinquat.

Jamque fere spatio extremo fessíque sub ipsum
Finem adventabant: levi cum sanguine Nisus
Labitur infelix, cæsis ut forte juvencis,
Fusus humum viridésque super madefecerat herbas.
Hic juvenis, jam victor ovans, vestigia presso
Haud tenuit titubata solo: sed pronus in ipso
Concidit immundóque simo sacróque cruore.

Non

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Non tamen Euryali, non ille oblitus amorum :
Nam sese opposuit Salio, per lubrica surgens :
Ille autem spissâ jacuit revolutus arenâ.
Emicat Euryalus, & munere victor amici
Prima tenet, plausúque volat fremitúque secundo.—
Æn. Lib. V.

FUROR. Vide IRA.

ARma, viri, ferte arma : vocat lux ultima victos.
Reddite me Danais, sinite instaurata revisam
Prælia : numquam omnes hodie moriemur inulti.——
Virg. Æn. Lib. II.

Regina è speculis ut primum albescere lucem
Vidit, & æquatis classem procedere velis,
Litoráque & vacuos sensit sine remige portus :
Terque quaterque manu pectus percussa decorum,
Flaventésque abscissa comas: Proh Jupiter! ibit
Hic, ait, & nostris illuserit advena regnis?
Non arma expedient, totáque ex urbe sequentur,
Diripiéntque rates alii navalibus? ite :
Ferte citi flammas, date vela, impellite remos.
Quid loquor? aut ubi sum? quæ mentem insania mutat?
Infelix Dido! nunc te fata impia tangunt.——
Æn. Lib. IV.

His agitur furiis, totóque ardentis ab ore
Scintillæ absistunt : oculis micat acribus ignis.
Mugitus veluti cum prima in prœlia taurus
Terrificos ciet, atque irasci in cornua tentat,
Arboris obnixus trunco, ventósque lacessit
Ictibus, & sparsâ ad pugnam proludit arenâ.— *Æn.* XII.

Turnus ut infractos adverso Marte Latinos
Defecisse videt, sua nunc promissa reposci,
Se signari oculis : ultro implacabilis ardet,

Attollítque

Of Friendship, and *Euryalus*, oppos'd
Himself to *Salius*, from the slipp'ry Place
Rising: He, tumbling on the clotted Sand,
Extended lay: *Euryalus* springs on,
And, Victor by th' Assistance of his Friend,
Comes in the first, with Shouts, and mix'd Applause. *Trap.*

RAGE. See ANGER.

ARms, Arms, my Friends: Tho' vanquish'd, This last
Calls us to Arms: Give me the *Greeks* again: [Day
Off:—let me go:—I'll see the Fight renew'd:
This Day We will not all die unreveng'd.——— *Trap.*
Soon as the * Queen perceiv'd the dawning Day,
And from a Tower beheld the Navy move
With even Sails, the empty Ports, and Shores
Abandon'd: with repeated Blows she beats
Her beauteous Breast, and rends her yellow Hair:
Shall he then go? The Fugitive? O *Jove!*
She cry'd, and make my Kingdoms thus his Sport?
Will they not rush to Arms? from all the Town
Pursue? While Others from the Docks swift plunge
My Ships into the Sea? Go, fly: bring Fire:
Quick, hoise your Sails, and strongly ply your Oars.
What was't I said? where am I? what Distraction
Has turn'd my Brain?——Unhappy *Dido!* now
Thy cruel Fate stabs home.——— *Id.*
Thus wild He raves: and from his smoking Mouth
Burst Sparks of Fire, and Flashes from his Eyes.
So hideous roars the Bull with previous Rage,
And practices the Fight: against an Oak
Whetting his Horns, he pushes empty Air,
And spurns the Sand, preluding to the War.——— *Id.*
When *Turnus* saw the harrass'd *Latins* faint
With unsuccessful War: his Promise claim'd:
Himself mark'd out, and by all Eyes observ'd:
Conscious of inborn Worth he burns with Rage

* *Dido.*

IMBRES.

ollítque animos. Pœnorum qualis in arvis
cius ille gravi venantum vulnere pectus,
m demum movet arma Leo : gaudétque comantes
cutiens cervice toros, fixúmque latronis
ipavidus frangit telum, & fremit ore cruento.
aud secus accenso gliscit violentia Turno.——

Æn. Lib. XI

IMBRES. Vide TORRENS.

——MAdidis Notus evolat alis :
Terribilem spicea tectus caligine vultum :
Barba gravis nimbis : canis fluit unda capillis :
Fronte sedent nebulæ : rorant pennæque sinúsque.
Utque manu lata pendentia nebula pressit,
Fit fragor : hinc densi funduntur ab æthere nimbi.
Nuncia Junonis varios induta colores
Concipit Iris aquas, alimentáque nubibus adfert.
Sternuntur segetes, & deplorata coloni
Vota jacent : longíque labor perit irritus anni.——

Ovid. Met. Lib

————————Effusis imbribus atra
Tempestas sine more furit : tonitrúque tremiscunt
Ardua terrarum, & campi : ruit æthere toto
Turbidus imber aquâ, densísque nigerrimus Austris.

Æn. Li

Ac velut, effusâ si quando grandine nimbi
Præcipitant, omnis campis diffugit arator,
Omnis & agricola, & tutâ latet arce viator,
Aut amnis ripis, aut alti fornice saxi,
Dum pluit : in terris ut possint, sole reducto,
Exercere diem.————————

Æn.

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Quantus ab occasu veniens pluvialibus hoedis
Verberat imber humum: quam multa grandine nimbi
In vada præcipitant, cum Jupiter horridus Austris
Torquet aquosam hyemem, & cœlo cava nubila rumpit.—
Æn. Lib. IX.

RAPIDITAS.

AC velut immissi diversis partibus ignes
Arentem in sylvam, & virgulta sonantia lauro:
Aut ubi decursu rapido de montibus altis
Dant sonitum spumosi amnes, & in æquora currunt,
Quisque suum populatus iter: non segnius ambo
Æneas Turnúsque ruunt per prælia.———
Virg. Æn. Lib. XII.

Ac veluti montis saxum de vertice præceps
Cum ruit avulsum vento, seu turbidus imber
Proluit, aut annis solvit sublapsa vetustas:
Fertur in abruptum magno mons improbus actu,
Exsultátque solo, sylvas, armenta, virósque
Involvens secum:————Turnus
Sic ruit.———————— *Ibid.*

————Equi torrentius amne
Hiberno, tortáque ruunt pernicius hasta:
Quantum non jaculum Parthi, non impetus Austri,
Non leve sollicitæ mentis discurrit acumen.———
Claud de Rapt. Lib. II.

RATIO.

RAtio, cui nulla resistunt
Claustra, nec immensæ moles, cedúntque recessus.
Omnia succumbunt: ipsum est penetrabile cœlum.
Manil. Lib. I.

Nec contemne tuas quasi parvo in corpore vires:

Quod

——As from the Weſt
And rainy Kids a turbid Storm deſcends,
And beats the Ground: or thick with rattling Hail
Tumbles precipitate into the Sea:
When *Jove* tempeſtuous whirls the wintry Show'r
With Winds aloft, and burſts the bellying Clouds.——*Id.*

RAPIDITY.

AS when from diff'rent Parts two ruſhing Fires
Invade a Grove of crackling Lawrel-Boughs:
Or from the Mountain's Tops with tumbling Flood
And roaring Noiſe two foamy Rivers run
Into the Sea, and ſweeping force their Way:
With ſuch Rapidity the *Trojan* Chief
And *Turnus* thro' the Battle ruſh.—— *Trap.*
As when a Rock, from ſome high Mountain's Top,
Tumbles precipitate, or torn by Winds,
Or by a roaring Flood, or eating Age:
Down the ſteep Cliff the maſſy Fragment runs
With Impulſe vaſt, and jumps upon the Ground,
Involving, as it rolls, Men, Beaſts, and Woods.—— *Id.*

More ſwift with rapid Courſe the Horſes go,
Than roaring Rivers in the Winter flow:
With them compar'd the Jav'lin paſſes ſlow.
The *Parthian* Dart not near ſo ſwiftly flies,
Nor the South-Wind that ſweeps along the Skies,
Nor Thoughts that in an anxious Boſom riſe.——

REASON.

—REaſon's Force can pierce
The deep Receſſes of the Univerſe:
No Bars can ſtop it: thro' the World it flies,
And Heav'n itſelf lies open to it's Eyes.—— *Creech.*
Think not thy Power too ſmall, too weak thy Mind,
Becauſe it's to a little Body joyn'd:

Quod valet immenſum eſt: ſic auri pondera parvi,
Exuperant pretio numeroſos æris acervos.
Parvula ſic totum perviſit pupula cœlum:
Quódque vident oculi minimum eſt: cùm maxima cernant:
Sic animi ſedes tenui ſub corde locata,
Per totum anguſto regnat de limite corpus.

Materiæ ne quære modum, ſed perſpice vires,
Quas ratio, non pondus habet: ratio omnia vincit.——
Manil. Lib. IV.

POENITENTIA.

LAurea delapſa eſt audito crimine amantis:
Et pariter vultúſque Deo, plectrúmque, colórque
Excidit. Utque animus tumida fervebat ab ira,
Arma aſſueta capit; flexúmque à cornibus arcum
Tendit, & illa ſuo toties cum pectore juncta
Indevitato trajecit pectora telo.
Icta dedit gemitum, tractóque à vulnere ferro,
Candida puniceo perfudit membra cruore:
————Et pariter vitam cum ſanguine fudit.

Pœnitet heu ſero pœnæ crudelis amantem:
Seque, quod audierit, quod ſic exarſerit, odit:
Odit avem, per quam crimen cauſsámque dolendi
Scire coactus erat: nervúmque, arcúmque, manúmque
Odit: cumque manu temeraria tela ſagittas.
Collapsámque fovet: ſeráque ope vincere fata
Nititur: & medicas exercet inaniter artes.

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Quæ postquam frustra tentata, rogúmque parari
Sensit, & arsuros supremis ignibus artus :
Tum vero gemitus (neque enim cœlestia tingi
Ora decet lacrymis) alto de corde petitos
Edidit.——Ingratos in pectore fudit odores,
Et dedit amplexus, injustaque justa peregit.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. II.

Ut vero summo despexit ab æthere terras
Infelix Phaeton, penitus penitúsque patentes :
Palluit, & subito genua intremuere timore :
Suntque oculis tenebræ per tantum lumen obortæ.
Et jam mallet equos nunquam tetigisse paternos :
Jamque agnosse genus piget, & valuisse rogando :
Jam Meropis dici cupiens.——————— *Ibid.*

OPPROBRIUM. Vide EXPROBATIO.

QUIS metus, ô numquam dolituri, ô semper inertes
Tyrrheni, quæ tanta animis ignavia venit ?
Fœmina palantes agit, atque hæc agmina vertit !
Quo ferrum ? quìdve hæc geritis tela irrita dextris ?
At non in Venerem segnes nocturnaque bella,
Aut ubi curva choros indixit tibia Bacchi,
Exspectare dapes, & plenæ pocula mensæ.
Hic amor, hoc studium : dum sacra secundus aruspex
Nunciet, ac lucos vocet hostia pinguis in altos.——

Æn. Lib. XI.

Quid miseros toties in aperta pericula cives
Projicis ? O Latio caput horum & causa malorum !
Scilicet, ut Turno contingat regia conjux,
Nos, animæ viles, inhumata infletáque turba
Sternamur campis.——————————— *Ibid.*

—Uxorius,

But when he saw the lovely Nymph expire,
The Pile made ready, and the kindling Fire,
With Sighs, and Groans, her Obsequies he kept,
And, if a God could weep, the God had wept:
Her Corps he kiss'd, and heav'nly Incense brought,
And solemniz'd the Death himself had wrought.——

Addison alter'd.

Unhappy *Phaëton*, when from the Sky,
He saw the Earth, far, far below him, lie,
All pale with fear, and trembling at the Sight,
And scarce enduring such Excess of Light,
Too late he wish'd the fiery Steeds untry'd,
His Birth obscure, and his Request deny'd:
Gladly would *Merops* for his Father own,
And quit his boasted Kindred to the Sun.—— *Id.*

REPROACH. See UPBRAIDING.

O Void of all Resentment! whom no Wrongs
Can move, Ye ever stupid *Tuscans!* whence
This Panic? whence such Cowardice of Soul?
A Woman drives You straggling, and defeats
These Squadrons: Wherefore hold You in your Hands
Those Swords, and those unprofitable Darts?
But not to *Venus*, and nocturnal Wars
Are You such Recreants: nor so listless watch
The *Bacchanalian* Revels, when those Feasts
The crooked Pipe of *Bacchus* has proclaim'd,
(This is your Love, your Study, and Delight,)
Till the auspicious Augur's Voice declares
The sacred Rites begun, and Victims slain
Invite You, with their Fat, and pamper'd Flesh,
Into the deep Recesses of the Grove.—— *Trap.*

O Thou, the Head, and Source of all this Woe
To *Latium!* why so oft dost Thou expose
Our wretched Citizens to Toil and Death?
Forsooth, that *Turnus* may espouse a Queen,
We, viler Lives, a Rabble, uninterr'd,
And undeplor'd, must perish in the War.—— *Id.*

Uxorious

——————————Uxorius,——————
——Heu, regni rerúmque oblite tuarum!
Quid ſtruis? aut quâ ſpe Lybicis teris otia terris?——
Æn. Lib. IV.

EXORATIO Morientis. Vide MORIENS.

VIribus illa carens, & jam moribunda, coëgit
Hæc ſe pauca loqui: per noſtri fœdera lecti,
Perque Deos ſupplex ora, ſuperóſque, meóſque:
Per ſi quid merui de te bene: pérque manentem
Nunc quoque, cum pereo, cauſam mihi mortis, amorem:
Ne thalamis Auram patiare innubere noſtris.
Ovid. Met. Lib. VII.

Utere jamdudum generoſo ſanguine, dixit.
Nulla mora eſt. Aut tu jugulo, vel pectore telum
Conde meo: jugulúmque ſimul pectúſque retexit.
Vos modo, ne Stygios adeam non libera Manes,
Eſte procul: ſi juſta peto: tactúque viriles
Virgineo removete manus. Acceptior illi,
Quiſquis is eſt, quem cæde mea placare paratis,
Liber erit ſanguis. Si quos tamen ultima noſtri
Vota movent oris: Priami vos filia regis,
Non captiva, rogat, genitrici corpus inemptum
Reddite: neve auro redimat jus triſte ſepulchri,
Sed lachrymis. Tunc, cum poterat, redimebat & auro.

Dixerat. At populus lachrymas, quas illa tenebat,
Non tenet. Ipſe etiam flens invitúſque Sacerdos
Præbita conjecto rupit præcordia ferro.
Illa, ſuper terram defecto poplite labens,
Pertulit intrepidos ad fata noviſſima vultus:

Tund

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Tunc quoque cura fuit partes velare tegendas,
Cum caderet: castique decus servare pudoris.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. XIII.

Unum hoc, per, si qua est victis venia hostibus, oro:
Corpus humo patiare tegi: scio acerba meorum
Circumstare odia: hunc, oro, defende furorem,
Et me consortem nati concede sepulcro.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. X.

Ille, humilis supplexque, oculos dextramque precantem
Protendens: equidem merui, nec deprecor, inquit:
Utere sorte tuâ: miseri te si qua parentis
Tangere cura potest, oro, (fuit & tibi talis
Anchises genitor) Dauni miserere senectæ:
Et me, seu corpus spoliatum lumine mavis,
Redde meis.————————

Æn. Lib. XII.

RECESSUS è NEGOTIO.

O Rus! quando ego te aspiciam? quandóque licebit
Nunc veterum libris, nunc somno & inertibus horis,
Ducere sollicitæ jucunda oblivia vitæ?——

Hor. Lib. II. Sat. 6.

O quid solutis est beatius curis?
Cum mens onus reponit, ac peregrino
Labore fessi venimus Larem ad nostrum,
Desideratóque acquiescimus lecto.——

Catullus 31.

And as ſhe fell, ſhe ſtrove, with decent Pride,
To hide what ſuits a Virgin's Care to hide.—— *Stanyan.*

——————One thing * I implore,
(If aught of Grace remain for vanquiſh'd Foes)
Permit my Corps to be interr'd: I know
The Malice of my Subjects hovers round:
Forbid that Outrage: let me ſhare a Grave,
Joyn'd to my Son, and reſt with him in Death.—— *Trap.*

————————— † He ſuppliant bends
His Eyes: And, ſtretching out his Hand, 'Tis true,
I have deſerv'd, He cry'd: Nor will I ſtrive
To deprecate: Enjoy thy Fortune's Gift.
Yet Oh! if aught a wretched Parent's Care
Can touch thy Soul (Thou too hadſt ſuch a Sire
The old *Anchiſes*) pity *Daunus'* Age:
And, whether living, or deſpoil'd of Breath,
(Thine be that Choice) reſtore me to my Friends.—— *Id.*

RETIREMENT.

OH! when ſhall I a Country Life enjoy,
And with old Authors my calm Hours emplo
Bleſt with ſweet Leiſure, bleſt with downy Peace,
And my whole Buſineſs to conſult my Eaſe!
When, when ſhall I, compleatly happy, there,
Delightfully forget my former Days of Care!——

What greater Bliſs on Earth can be,
Than after much Anxiety,
Buſineſs the Load of Life laid down,
Retiring to one's native Town,
A quiet Leiſure to poſſeſs,
That long deſir'd Happineſs.——

* *Mezentius.* † *Turnus.*

Recessus è Prælio. Vide Fugâ.

—Turnus paulatim excedere pugnâ,
Et fluvium petere, ac partem quæ cingitur amni;
Acrius hoc Teucri clamore incumbere magno,
Et glomerare manum. Ceu sævum turba leonem
Cum telis premit infensis: at territus ille
Asper, acerba tuens, retro redit: & neque terga
Ira dare aut virtus patitur: nec tendere contra
Ille quidem hoc cupiens potis est per tela virósque.
Haud aliter retrò dubius vestigia Turnus
Improperata refert, & mens exæstuat irâ.
Quin etiam bis tum medios invaserat hostes,
Bis conversa fugâ per muros agmina vertit.
Sed manus è castris propere coit omnis in unum:
Ergo nec clypeo juvenis subsistere tantum,
Nec dextra valet: injectis sic undique telis
Obruitur. Strepit assiduo cava tempora circum
Tinnitu galea, & saxis solida æra fatiscunt:
Discussæque jubæ capiti, nec sufficit umbo
Ictibus: ingeminant hastis & Troës, & ipse
Fulmineus Mnestheus: tum toto corpore sudor
Liquitur: & piceum, nec respirare potestas,
Flumen agit: fessos quatit æger anhelitus artus.

Tum demum præceps saltu sese omnibus armis
In fluvium dedit: ille suo cum gurgite flavo
Accepit venientem, ac mollibus extulit undis:
Et lætum sociis, ablutâ cæde, remisit.——

Æn. Lib. IX.

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VINDICTA.

AT Vindicta bonum vitâ jucundius ipsâ!
Nempe hoc indocti, quorum præcordia nullis
Interdum, aut levibus videas flagrantia causis:
Quantulacúnque adeo est occasio, sufficit iræ.
Chrysippus non dicet idem, nec mite Thaletis
Ingenium, dulcíque senex vicinus Hymetto,
Qui partem acceptæ sæva inter vincla cicutæ
Accusatori nollet dare.——————
——————Minuti
Semper, & infirmi est animi, exiguíque voluptas
Ultio: continuò sic collige, quòd Vindictâ
Nemo magis gaudet, quàm fœmina.—— *Juv.* Sat. XIII.

——————Dolor ora repressit:
Verbaque quærenti satis indignantia linguæ
Defuerunt: nec flere vacat. Sed fásque nefásque
Confusura ruit: pœnæque in imagine tota est.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. VI.

——Non est lachrymis hic, inquit, agendum,
Sed ferro: sed si quid habes, quod vincere ferrum
Possit. In omne nefas ego me, Germana, paravi.
——————Magnum quodcúnque paravi:
Quid sit, adhuc dubito.—————— *Ibid.*

————Spectat truculenta loquentem,
Falsáque jurantem: tumidáque exæstuat ira.
Atque ita correptum captivarum agmine matrum
Involat, & digitos in perfida lumina condit,
Exspoliátque genas oculis (facit ira potentem)
Immergítque manus: fœdatáque sanguine fonti
Non lumen, neque enim superest, loca luminis haurit.—
Ovid. Met. Lib. XIII.

REVOLUTIO

REVENGE.

R*Evenge is ſweeter much than Life!*—'tis true,
So the unthinking ſay, and the mad Crew
Of hect'ring Blades, who for ſlight Cauſe, or none,
At ev'ry turn, are into Paſſion blown.
Not ſo meek *Thales*, or *Chryſippus* taught,
Or *Socrates*, who took the Poyſon-Draught
With a forgiving Soul, nor wiſh'd to ſee
His baſe Accuſer drink as deep as he.
Much Satisfaction in Revenge to find,
Denotes a little, mean, ungen'rous Mind:
This, Obſervation will moſt plainly ſhew,
For none ſo eagerly Revenge purſue,
Or love it half ſo well as Women do.——
In ſuch tumultuous Haſte her Paſſions ſprung,
They choak'd her Voice, and quite diſarm'd her Tongue.
No room for female Tears: the Furies riſe,
And ev'ry Thought of Right or Wrong deſpiſe:
Reaſon's calm Dictates no Admittance find,
Revenge alone commands her raging Mind.— *Croxall* alt.
Tears, unavailing, but defer our Time,
The ſtabbing Sword muſt expiate the Crime:
Or worſe, if Wit on bloody Vengeance bent,
A Weapon more tormenting can invent.
O Siſter! I 'ave prepar'd my ſtubborn Heart,
To act ſome helliſh and unheard-of Part:
Some great, ſome mighty Miſchief I've deſign'd,
But yet the Draught's unfiniſht in my Mind.—— *Id.*
She ſtands attentive to his Perjuries,
And darts avenging Horror from her Eyes.
Raging Reſentment fires her boiling Blood:
She ſprings upon him 'midſt the Captive Crowd,
(Her Thirſt of Vengeance want of Strength ſupplies,)
She thruſts her forky Fingers in his Eyes:
Tares out the rooted Balls: her Rage purſues,
And in the hollow Orbs her Hands imbrews.— *Stanyan.*

REVOLUTIO. Vide ÆTAS AUREA Restaurata.

—SOLIS & facta diurna,
Et facies eadem signis per sæcula constet,
Idem Phoebus eat cœli de partibus iisdem.
Inde suos sinuat flexus per crura, pedésque
Centauri, alterius rursus ascendere cœlum
Incipit, Argivámque ratem per aplustria summa.
Lunaque per toridem luces mutetur, & orbes,
Et natura vias servet quas fecerat ipsa.

Nec tyrocinio peccet, circúmque feratur
Æterna cum luce dies, quod tempora monstrat.
Nunc his, nunc illis eadem regionibus orbis
Semper, & ulterius vadentibus ortus ad ortus,
Occasùmve ortus cœlum & cum Sole perennet.——
Manil. Lib. I.

——Consumpto, magnus qui dicitur, anno
Rursus in antiquum veniant vaga sidera cursum:
Qualia dispositi steterant ab origine mundi.—*Aus. Edyl.* 18.

PRÆMIA. Vide MUNIFICENTIA.

MUnera—— ante oculos, Circóque locantur
In medio; sacri tripodes, viridésque coronæ,
Et palmæ, pretium victoribus; armáque, & ostro
Perfusæ vestes, argenti auríque talenta.—— *Æn.* Lib. V.

Muneraque, in naves, ternos optare juvencos,
Vinaque, & argenti magnum dat ferre talentum.
Ipsis præcipuos ductoribus addit honores:
Victori chlamydem auratam, quam plurima circum
Purpura Mæandro duplici Meliboea cucurrit.—— *Ibid.*

——Qui

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——Qui deinde locum tenuit virtute ſecundum,
Levibus huic hamis conſertam auróque trilicem
Loricam,——————————
Dicat habere viro, decus & tutamen in armis.
Tertia dona facit geminos ex ære lebetas,
Cymbiaque argento perfecta atque aſpera ſignis.— *Ibid.*

Nemo ex hoc numero mihi non donatus abibit.
Gnoſia bina dabo lævato lucida ferro
Spicula, cælatámque argento ferre bipennem:
Omnibus hic erit unus honos. Tres præmia primi
Accipient, flavique caput nectentur olivâ.
Primus equum phaleris inſignem victor habeto.
Alter Amazoniam pharetram, plenámque ſagittis
Threïciis: lato quam circum amplectitur auro
Balteus, & tereti ſubnectit fibula gemmâ.
Tertius Argolicâ hic galeâ contentus abito.—— *Ibid.*

——Tergum Gætuli immane leonis
Dat Salio, villis onerofum atque unguibus aureis.
Et clypeum efferri juſſit, Didymaonis artes,
Neptuni ſacro Danais de poſte refixum.
Hoc juvenem egregium præſtanti munere donat.— *Ibid.*

Sic ait: & geminum pugnæ proponit honorem:
Victori velatum auro vittiſque juvencum:
Enſem, atque inſignem galeam, ſolatia victo.—— *Ibid.*

Bina dabo argento perfecta atque aſpera ſignis
Pocula, devictâ genitor quæ cepit Ariſbâ:
Et tripodas geminos, auri duo magna talenta:
Cratera antiquum, quem dat Sidonia Dido.
Si vero capere Italiam ſceptríſque potiri

Contigerit

To him whose Merit held the second Place
A Coat of Mail he gives, compact with Hooks,
And wrought with triple Tissue: to defend
At once and deck the Warrior.———
Two brazen Cauldrons to the Third he gives,
And silver Bowls with Figures rough emboss'd.—— *Id.*
Not One of all this Number shall from me
Go unrewarded: I'll on each bestow
Two *Gnossian* Jav'lins, bright with polish'd Steel,
And a carv'd Battle-Ax with Silver wrought.
This Honour shall be one to All. The Three
Who first excell, shall diff'rent Prizes share,
And with pale Olive bind their Heads. The First
A Steed enrich'd with Trappings shall receive:
The Next an *Amazonian* Quiver, fill'd
With *Thracian* Arrows, which a Belt around
Incloses with broad Gold, a Buckle clasps
With round smooth Diamonds: Be the Third content
With this *Argolick* Shield.——— *Id.*
——A huge *Getulian* Lion's Hide
He gives to *Salius*, rough with heavy Fur,
And golden Claws.———
———Then He commands to bring
A Shield, the Work of *Didymaon*'s Art,
Torn by the *Grecians* from the sacred Posts
Of *Neptune*: and with that excelling Gift
Distinguishes the well-deserving Youth.—— *Id.*
He said: And for the Combat two Rewards
Propos'd: The Victor's Prize, a Bull adorn'd
With Gold, and Wreaths: a Sword, and burnish'd Helm,
The Solace of the Vanquish'd.——— *Id.*
Two Goblets I will give, in Silver wrought,
And rough with Sculpture: which my Father took
From sack'd *Arisba*: And two Talents Weight
Of massy Gold: two Tripods: and a Bowl
Of antique Cast, which *Tyrian Dido* gave.
But if 'tis giv'n Us in the Chance of War
To conquer *Latium*, and its Scepter wield,

Contigerit victori, & prædæ ducere sortem:
Vidisti, quo Turnus equo, quibus ibat in armis,
Aureus? ipsum illum clypeum cristásque subentes
Excipiam sorti, jam nunc tua præmia, Nise.
Præterea bis sex genitor lectissima matrum
Corpora, captivósque dabit, suaque omnibus arma:
Insuper, id campi quod rex habet ipse Latinus.——

Æn. Lib. IX.

——————Humero simul exuit ensem
Auratum, mirâ quem fecerat arte Lycaon
Gnossius, atque habilem vaginâ aptarat eburnâ:
Dat puero.————————— *Ibid.*

RITUS SACRI. Vide Exequiæ. Manes. Palatium. Supplicantium Agmen Procedens. Sacrificium.

——LIbatos irroravere liquores
Vestibus, & capiti: flectunt vestigia sanctæ
Ad delubra Deæ.————————
Ut templi tetigere gradus, procumbit uterque
Pronus humi, gelidóque pavens dedit oscula saxo.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. I.

————Festum celebrare sacerdos,
Immunésque operum dominas famuláque suorum,
Pectora pelle tegi, crinales solvere vittas,
Serta coma, manibus frondentes sumere Thyrsos,
Jusserat: & sævam læsi fore numinis iram
Vaticinatus erat.————————

Ovid. Met. Lib. IV.

Tu, genitor, cape sacra manu, patriósque penates.
Me bello è tanto digressum & cæde recenti,
Attrectare nefas: donec me flumine vivo
Abluero.————————

Æn. Lib. II.

Sic

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Sic fatus, meritos aris mactavit honores:
Taurum Neptuno: taurum tibi, pulcher Apollo:
Nigram Hyemi pecudem, Zephyris felicibus albam.——
Æn. Lib. III.

Quin, ubi transmissæ steterint trans æquora classes,
Et positis aris jam vota in litore solves,
Purpureo velare comas adopertus amictu:
Ne qua inter sanctos ignes in honore Deorum
Hostilis facies occurrat, & omina turbet.
Hunc socii morem sacrorum, hunc ipse teneto:
Hac casti maneant in relligione nepotes.——
Ibid.

Templa Jovi centum, latis immania regnis,
Centum aras posuit: vigilémque sacraverat ignem,
Excubias Divûm æternas, pecudúmque cruore
Pingue solum, & variis florentia limina sertis.——
Æn. Lib. IV.

—— Cinerem, & sopitos suscitat ignes;
Pergameúmque Larem, & canæ penetralia Vestæ
Farre pio & plenâ supplex veneratur acerrâ.——
Æn. Lib. V.

Nunc pateras libate Jovi, precibúsque vocate
Anchisen genitorem, & vina reponite mensis.
Sic deinde effatus, frondenti tempore ramo
Implicat, &, Geniúmque loci, primámque Deorum
Tellurem, Nymphásque & adhuc ignota precatur
Flumina: tum Noctem, noctísque orientia signa,
Idæúmque Jovem, Phrygiámque ex ordine matrem
Invocat, & duplices cœlóque Erebóque parentes.——
Æn. Lib. VII.

—— Nox

He ſaid, and paid the Gods their Honour due:
A Bull to *Neptune*, and a Bull to Thee,
Beauteous *Apollo*: To the ſtormy Pow'r
A ſable Ewe: a white one to the ſmooth
Propitious *Zephyrs*.——— *Id.*

But when your Ships reſt wafted o'er the Main,
And you on Altars rais'd along the Shore
Pay your vow'd Off'rings, with a purple Veil
Cover your Head: leſt any hoſtile Face
Appearing, ſhould diſturb the ſolemn Rites,
The holy Fires, and Honour of the Gods.
This Form in ſacrificing let your Friends
With you obſerve; and let your future Race
Pious in this Religion perſevere.——— *Id.*

———He to mighty *Jove*
An hundred ſpatious Temples, in his Realms
Of wide Extent, an hundred Altars built:
And conſecrated to the Gods the Hearths
Of everlaſting Fire: The Ground with Blood
Of ſlaughter'd Victims ſmoking: and the Doors
With various colour'd flow'ry Wreaths adorn'd.— *Id.*

He wakes the Embers, and the ſleeping Fire,
And with a holy Cake and Cenſer fill'd,
The *Trojan Lar*, and aged *Veſta*'s Shrine
Suppliant adores.——— *Id.*

Now from your Bowls to *Jove* Libations pour:
My Sire *Anchiſes* with religious Pray'rs
Invoke: and on your Boards replace the Wine.
This ſaid, He binds his Temples with a Wreath
Of verdant Boughs, and ſupplicant adores
The *Genius* of the Place, and *Earth* the firſt
Of Deities, the *Nymphs*, and *River-Gods*
As yet unknown, and *Night*, and of the Night
The riſing *ſtarry Signs*: in order next
The *Phrygian* Mother, and *Idæan Jove*,
And both his *Parents*, one rever'd in Heav'n,
And one in *Erebus*.——— *Id.*

———Nox Æneam somnúsque reliquit.
Surgit, & ætherii spectans oriencia Solis
Lumina, rite cavis undam de flumine palmis
Suffulit, ac tales effudit ad æthera voces:
Nymphæ, Laurentes Nymphæ, genus amnibus unde est:
Tuque, ô Tybri, tuo genitor cum flumine sancto,
Accipite Æneam, & tandem arcete periclis.
Quo te cumque lacus miserantem incommoda nostra
Fonte tenet, quocumque solo pulcherrimus exis:
Semper honore meo, semper celebrabere donis,
Corniger Hesperidum fluvius regnator aquarum:
Adsis ô tantùm, & propriùs tua numina firmes.———

Æn. Lib. VIII.

Æneas (quamquam & sociis dare tempus humandis
Præcipitant curæ, turbataque funere mens est)
Vota Deûm primo Victor solvebat Eoo.——

Æn. Lib. XI.

FLUMINIS Transitus.

PRimus in obliquum sonipes opponitur amnem
Excepturus aquas. Molli tum cætera rumpit
Turba vado faciles jam fracti fluminis undas.———

Lucan. Lib. I.

————Equitum properate catervæ:
Ite simul Pedites, ruiturum ascendite pontem.
Hæc ubi dicta, levis totas accepit habenas
In campum sonipes: crebróque simillima nimbo
Trans ripam validi torserunt tela lacerti.
Ingreditur pulsâ fluvium statione vacantem.———

Lucan. Lib. II.

Cæsar—carpere arma jubet: nec quærere pontem,
Nec vada, sed duris fluvium superare lacertis.

Parcitur,

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Paretur, rapuítque ruens in prælia miles,
Quod fugiens timuiſſet, iter.——————

——————Mox uda receptis
Membra fovent armis, gelidóſque à gurgite curſu
Reſtituunt artus.—————— *Lucan.* Lib. IV.

ROSA.

IPſa juſſit mane, ut udæ Virgines nubant roſæ,
Fuſæ prius de cruore deque amoris oſculis,
Deque gemmis, deque flammis, deque Solis purpuris.—
Catull. Pervigil Veneris.

EFFUGIUM. Vide PRÆLIUM. CÆDES.

PRima fugit, dominâ amiſsâ, levis ala Camillæ:
Turbati fugiunt Rutuli, fugit acer Atinas:
Disjectíque duces, deſolatíque manipli
Tuta petunt, & equis averſi ad mœnia tendunt.
Nec quisquam inſtantes Teucros letúmque ferentes
Suſtentare valet telis, aut ſiſtere contra:
Sed laxos referunt humeris languentibus arcus,
Quadrupedúmque putrem curſu quatit ungula campum.
Volvitur ad muros caligine turbidus atrâ
Pulvis & è ſpeculis percuſſæ pectora matres
Fœmineum clamorem ad cœli ſidera tollunt.

Qua via quo portæ primum irrupere patentes,
Hac illac ſuper mixto premit agmine turba.

Nec

Arm'd at all Points, they plunge amidſt the Flood,
And with ſtrong Sinews make the Paſſage good:
Dangers they ſcorn'd that might the Bold affright,
And ſtop ev'n panting Cowards in their Flight.
At length the farther Bank attaining ſafe,
Chill'd by the Stream, their dropping Limbs they chafe:
Then with freſh Vigour urge the Foes Purſuit,
And in the ſprightly Chace the Pow'rs of Life recruit.—*Id.*

ROSE.

SHE in the Morning calls; Ye Maids! prepare,
In roſy Garlands bind your flowing Hair:
'Tis *Venus'* Plant: The Blood fair *Venus* ſhed,
O'er the gay Beauty pour'd immortal Red:
From Love's ſoft Kiſs a ſweet Ambroſial Smell
Was taught for ever on the Leaves to dwell:
From Gems, from Flames, from orient Rays of Light,
The richeſt Luſtre makes it's Purple bright.—— *Parnel.*

ROUT. See BATTLE. SLAUGHTER.

THEIR Queen thus ſlain, firſt flies *Camilla*'s Wing
Light-arm'd: the *Rutuli* confounded fly,
And brave *Atinas*, and the ſcatter'd Chiefs,
And broken Troops: To ſafer Poſts they run,
And ſpur their foaming Steeds to reach the Town.
Nor now can any force in Arms ſuſtain
The *Trojans*, preſſing, and diſpenſing Death:
Or ſtand oppos'd: But languid back they bear
Their Bows unbent, and o'er their Shoulders ſlung:
And the ſwift Horſes ſhake the putrid Soil
With ſounding Hoofs. A turbid Cloud of Duſt
Rolls to the City: On the lofty Tow'rs
The Matrons ſtand, and to th' etherial Stars
Raiſe female Cries: And frantick beat their Breaſts.
With Thoſe who thro' the open Gates firſt croud
Into the Town, a mingled Throng of Foes

Together

Nec miſeram effugiunt mortem : ſed limine in ipſo,
Mœnibus in patriis, atque inter tuta domorum
Confixi exſpirant animas. Pars claudere portas:
Nec ſociis aperire viam, nec mœnibus audent
Accipere orantes : oritúrque miſerrima cædes
Defendentum armis aditus, inque arma ruentum.
Excluſi, ante oculos lachrymantúmque ora parentum,
Pars in præcipites foſſas, urgente ruinâ,
Volvitur : immiſſis pars cæca & concita frænis
Arietat in portas, & duros obice poſtes.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. XI.

Ut primùm ſonipes transfixus pectora ferro
In caput effuſi calcavit membra regentis,
Omnis eques ceſſit campis, glomeratáque pubes
In ſua converſis præceps ruit agmina frænis.
Perdidit indè modum cædes, ac nulla ſecuta eſt
Pugna : ſed hinc jugulis, hinc ferro bella geruntur.—

Lucan. Lib. VII.

SACRIFICIUM. Vide Exequiæ. Ritus Sacri.

CUM procul obſcuros colles, humilémque videmus
Italiam:——————————
Tum pater Anchiſes magnum cratera coronâ
Induit, implevítque mero : Divóſque vocavit,
Stans celſa in puppi.————
Dî, maris & terræ tempeſtatúmque potentes,
Ferte víam vento facilem, & ſpirate ſecundi.——

Æn. Lib. III.

Principio delubra adeunt, pacémque per aras
Exquirunt : mactant lectas de more bidentes
Legiferæ Cereri, Phœbóque, patríque Lyæo :
Junoni ante omnes, cui vincla jugalia curæ.

Ipſi

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Ipsa tenens dextrâ pateram pulcherrima Dido,
Candentis vaccæ media inter cornua fundit:
Aut ante ora Deûm pingues spatiatur ad aras,
Instaurátque diem donis, pecudúmque reclusis
Pectoribus inhians, spirantia consulit exta.——

Æn. Lib. IV.

Jamque dies epulata novem gens omnis, & aris
Factus honos.————
Tres Eryci vitulos, & Tempestatibus agnam
Cædere deinde jubet: solvíque ex ordine funes.
Ipse caput tonsæ foliis evinctus olivæ,
Stans procul in prora, pateram tenet, extáque salsos
Porricit in fluctus, ac vina liquentia fundit.——

Æn. Lib V.

Forte die solemnem illo rex Arcas honorem
Amphytrioniadæ magno Divísque ferebat,
Ante, urbem in luco. Pallas huic filius unà,
Unà omnes juvenum primi, paupérque senatus,
Thura dabant: tepidúsque cruor fumabat ad Aras.——

Tum lecti juvenes certatim aræque sacerdos
Viscera tosta ferunt taurorum, onerántque canistris
Dona laboratæ Cereris, Bacchúmque ministrant.
Vescitur Æneas simul & Trojana juventus,
Perpetui tergo bovis & lustralibus extis.——

Æn. Lib. VIII.

Dixerat: Herculeâ bicolor cum populus umbrâ
Velavítque comas, foliísque innexa pependit:
Et sacer implevit dextram scyphus. Ocyus omnes
In mensam læti libant, Divósque precantur.
Devexo interea proprior fit vesper Olympo:
Jamque sacerdotes, primúsque Potitius, ibant

Pellibus

The beauteous * Queen herself a Goblet holds
In her Right Hand, and for Libation pours
The Wine betwixt the Snow-white Heifer's Horns:
Or round the smoking Altars slowly walks
Before the Statues of the Gods: with Gifts
Renews the Day: and on the open'd Breasts
Of Victims, eagerly intent, consults
Their breathing Entrails.——— *Id.*

Now all the People nine whole Days had spent
In Feasts: and Honour to the Altars paid:
Three Calves to *Eryx*, to the *Storms* a Lamb
He then commands to Sacrifice, and loose
The Cables all in order from the Shore.
Himself with Olive-Foliage shorn entwines
His Head: and, standing on the distant Deck,
A Goblet holds, and on the briny Deep
Scatters the Entrails, pouring purest Wine.—— *Id.*

It chanc'd that on That Day, th' *Arcadian* King,
Before the City, in a Grove's Recess,
To great *Alcides*, and the Gods, perform'd
A solemn Sacrifice: At which his Son
Pallas assisted, and the chosen Youth,
And wealthless Senate: Clouds of Incense rose,
And at the Altars smok'd the tepid Blood.

The chosen Youth, industrious, and the Priest
Bring roasted Flesh of Bulls, distribute Bread
In Baskets pil'd, and minister the Wine.
Æneas, and, with him the *Trojan* Youth
Feed on a solid Steer's perpetual Chine,
And hallow'd Entrails for Lustration fry'd.—— *Id.*

He said: the double-colour'd Poplar veils
His Temples with *Herculean* Shade, and hangs
In twining Leaves: A consecrated Bowl
Fills his left Hand: All, joyous, on the Board
Pour their Libations, and invoke the Gods.
Mean-while the Ev'ning to the Sky convex
Rolls near: The Priests, *Potitius* at their Head,

* *Dido.*

Pellibus in morem cincti, flammáſque ferebant.
Inſtaurant epulas, & menſæ grata ſecundæ
Dona ferunt, cumulántque oneratis lancibus aras.
Tum Salii ad cantus, incenſa altaria circum,
Populeis adſunt evincti tempora ramis.
Hic juvenum chorus: ille ſenum: qui carmine laudes
Herculeas & facta ferunt.——————
Salve, vera Jovis proles, decus addite Divis:
Et nos, & tua dexter adi pede ſacra ſecundo.——

Æn. Lib. VIII.

Candida per ſylvam cum fœtu concolor albo
Procubuit, viridíque in litore conſpicitur ſus.
Quam pius Æneas tibi enim, tibi, maxima Juno,
Mactat, ſacra ferens, & cum grege ſiſtit ad aram.——

Ibid.

Feſta dies aderat, qua Cygni victor Achilles
Pallida vittatæ placabat ſanguine vaccæ.
Cujus ut impoſuit proſecta calentibus aris,
Et Dîs acceptus penetravit in æthere nidor:
Sacra tulere ſuam: pars eſt data cætera menſis.
Diſcubuere toris proceres: & corpora toſta
Carne replent: vinóque levant curáſque ſitímque.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. XII.

——————Poſtquam pietatem publica cauſa,
Réxque patrem vicit: caſtúmque datura cruorem
Flentibus ante aram ſtetit Iphigenia miniſtris:
Victa Dea eſt: nubémque oculis objecit, & inter
Officium turbámque ſacri, vocéſque precantum,
Suppoſita fertur mutaſſe Mycenida cerva.

Ergo

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Ergo ubi, qua decuit, lenita eſt cæde Diana;
Et pariter Phœbes, pariter maris ira receſſit:
Accipiunt ventos à tergo mille carinæ:
Multaque perpeſſæ Phrygia potiuntur arena.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. XII.

SACRIFICIUM Diis Infernis.

QUattuor hic primum nigrantes terga juvencos
Conſtituit, frontíque invergit vina Sacerdos:
Et, ſummas carpens media inter cornua ſetas,
Ignibus imponit ſacris libamina prima,
Voce vocans Hecaten, cœlóque Erebóque potentem.

Supponunt alii cultros, tepidúmque cruorem
Suſcipiunt pateris. Ipſe atri velleris agnam
Æneas matri Eumenidum magnæque ſorori
Enſe ferit: ſterilémque tibi, Proſerpina, vaccam.

Tum Stygio regi nocturnas inchoat aras,
Et ſolida imponit taurorum viſcera flammis,
Pingue ſuperque oleum fundens ardentibus extis.——

Æn. Lib. VI.

VELA DATA. Vide Navigatio. Navis Rector. Tempeſtas Maris.

—JUbet ocyus omnes
Attolli malos, intendi brachia velis.

ı' Oblation flain, and *Phœbe* reconcil'd,
ıe Storm was hufh'd, and roaring Ocean fmil'd:
profp'rous Gale the thoufand Veffels bore, [*Dryd.* alt.
hich, long diftrefs'd, now gain the *Phrygian* Shore.——

SACRIFICE to the Infernal Powers.

'OUR Bullocks firft, with Hides of fable Hue,
The Priefteffs here before the Altars plac'd:
ıd full upon their Foreheads downwards pour'd
ıe Wine: Then plucking from between their Horns
ıeir foremoft Hairs, into the holy Fire
e firft Oblation flings: invoking loud
:at *Hecatè*, potent in Hell, and Heav'n.
ne, ficking Knives beneath, in Bowls receive
e tepid Blood: *Æneas* with his Sword
mfelf difpatches to th' infernal Pow'rs,
e Mother of the Furies, and to Earth
r Sifter Deity, a black Ewe Lamb,
d, *Proferpine*, a barren Cow to Thee.
en, to the Stygian Monarch he begins
e nightly Sacrifice: the folid Flefh
Bulls upon the flaming Altar lays,
d o'er their burning Entrails pours the Oil.— *Trap.*

ı ILING. See Navigation. Pilot. Storm at Sea.

HE gives command with fpeed
To raife the Mafts, with Yards to ftretch the Sails:

ges, Chap. xi.—It is worth obferving, that many Paffages among the *k* and *Roman* Poets bear a very near Refemblance to what we find in *Jewifh* Books, and probably were taken thence, and fafhioned by the owers according to the Opinions of their own Times, and apply'd to own Gods and Heroes. The Story of *Baucis* and *Philemon*, Vol. I. 499 is another Inftance of this Sort, and feems two other Scripture ies blended and difguifed; as moft People will judge, upon com-ıg it with *Abraham* and *Sarah*'s Entertainment of three Angels, Chap. xviii. and *Lot*'s Reception of two Angels, by whom he preferved from the Deftruction of wicked *Sodom*, *Gen.* Chap. xix.

Una omnes fecere pedem: paritérque ſiniſtros,
Nunc dextros ſolvere ſinus: una ardua torquent
Cornua, detorquéntque: ferunt ſua flamina claſſem.
Princeps ante omnes denſum Palinurus agebat
Agmen: ad hunc alii curſum contendere juſſi.——
Æn. Lib. V.

Tum vero Teucri incumbunt, & litore celſas
Deducunt toto naves: natat uncta carina.——
Æn. Lib. IV.

——Vides toto properari litore circum:
Undique convenere: vocat jam carbaſus auras:
Puppibus & læti nautæ impoſuere coronas.—— *Ibid.*

At pius Æneas—poſtquam alta quierunt
Æquora, tendit iter velis, portúmque relinquit.
Aſpirant auræ in noctem: nec candida curſum
Luna negat: ſplendet tremulo ſub lumine pontus.——
Æn. Lib. VII.

Neptunus ventis implevit vela ſecundis,
Atque fugam dedit, & præter vada fervida vexit.— *Ibid.*

——Venti poſuere, omníſque repente reſedit
Flatus, & in lento luctantur marmore tonſæ.—— *Ibid.*

Hæc fatus, ſolvénſque ratem dat carbaſa ventis:
Ad quorum motus non ſolùm lapſa per altum
Aëra diſperſos traxere cadentia ſulcos
Sidera: ſed ſummis etiam quæ fixa tenentur
Aſtra poli, ſunt viſa quati. Niger inficit horror
Terga maris: longo per multa volumina tractu
Æſtuat unda minax: flatûſque incerta futuri
Turbida teſtantur conceptos æquora ventos.
Tum rector trepidæ fatur ratis: Aſpice, ſævum
Quanta paret pelagus: Zephyrùſne intendat, an Eurus,
Incertum eſt: puppim dubius ferit undique pontus;

Nubibus,

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Nubibus, & cœlo Notus est. Si murmura ponti
Consulimus,——————
Desperare viam, & vetitos convertere cursus
Sola salus: liceat vexatâ littora puppe
Prendere, ne longè nimiùm sit proxima tellus.——
Lucan. Lib. V.

SATYRA.

ENse velut stricto, quoties Lucilius ardens
Infremuit, rubet auditor cui frigida mens est
Criminibus, tacita sudant præcordia culpa.——
Juv. Sat. I.

Omne vafer vitium ridenti Flaccus amico
Tangit, & admissus circum præcordia, ludit,
Callidus excusso populum suspendere naso.——
Pers. Sat. I.

SCYLLA & CHARYBDIS.

ET gemitum ingentem pelagi, pulsatáque saxa
Audimus longe, fractásque ad litora voces:
Exsultántque vada, atque æstu miscentur arenæ.
Et pater Anchises: Nimirum hæc illa Charybdis:
Hos Helenus scopulos, hæc saxa horrenda canebat.
Eripite, ô socii, pariterque insurgite remis.
Haud minus ac jussi faciunt: primúsque rudentem
Contorsit lævas proram Palinurus ad undas:
Lævam cuncta cohors remis ventísque petivit.
Tollimur in cœlum curvato gurgite, & idem
Subductâ ad Manes imos descendimus undâ.
Ter scopuli clamorem inter cava saxa dedere:
Ter spumam elisam & rorantia vidimus astra.——
Virg. Æn. Lib. II.

Dextrum

From the Nor-Weſt the ſetting Current ſwells,
While Southern Storms the driving Rack foretells.
Our only means of Safety is to yield,
And meaſure back with Haſte the foamy Field:
To reach, while yet we may, the neighb'ring Shore,
And give our unavailing Labour o'er.—— *Rowe.*

SATYR.

SHARP as a Sword, *Lucilius* drew his Pen,
And ſtruck, with pannic Terror, guilty Men:
At his juſt Strokes the hardned Wretch would ſtart,
Feel the cold Sweat, and tremble at the Heart.—*Anon.*alt
————With conceal'd Deſign
Did crafty *Horace* his low Numbers join:
And, with a ſly inſinuating Grace,
Laugh'd at his Friend, and look'd him in the Face:
Would raiſe a Bluſh, where ſecret Vice he found,
And tickle, whilſt he gently prob'd the Wound.
With ſeeming Innocence the Crowd beguil'd:
But made the deſp'rate Paſſes when he ſmil'd.—— *Dryd.*

SCYLLA and CHARYBDIS.

FAR off we hear the Sea with dreadful Roar
Break on the Rocks, and daſh upon the Shore.
The foamy Waves boil high on ev'ry Side,
And ſcoop the Sands, and blacken all the Tide.
Charybdis' Gulf, my Father cries, behold!
And thoſe the Rocks which *Helenus* foretold:
Ply, ply your Oars, my Friends, and bear away:
Swift as the Word, the Mariners obey.
Firſt ſkillful *Palinure*; then all the Train
Steer to the left, and plow the liquid Main.
Now on a tow'ring Arch of Waves we riſe,
Heav'd on the bounding Billows to the Skies;
Then as the roaring Surge retreating fell,
We ſhoot down headlong to the Depths of Hell.
Thrice the rough Rocks rebellow in our Ears, [*Pitt* alt.
Thrice mount we on the Waves, and ſee the dewy Stars.—

On

Dextrum Scylla latus, lævum implacata Charybdis
Obſidet : atque imo barathri ter gurgite vaſtos
Sorbet in abruptum fluctus, rursúſque ſub auras
Erigit alternos, & ſidera verberat undâ.
At Scyllam cæcis cohibet ſpelunca latebris,
Ora exſertantem, & naves in ſaxa trahentem.
Prima hominis facies, & pulchro pectore virgo
Pube tenus : poſtrema immani corpore priſtis,
Delphinûm caudas utero commiſſa luporum.—— *Ibid.*

Scylla latus dextram, lævum irrequieta Charybdis
Infeſtant. Vorat hæc raptas removítque carinas:
Illa feris atram canibus ſuccingitur alvum :
Virginis ora gerens : & (ſi non omnia Vates
Ficta reliquerunt) aliquo quoque tempore Virgo.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. XIII.

MARE. Vide TEMPESTAS MARIS.

FLuctus ut in medio cœpit cum albeſcere ponto,
Longius ex altóque ſinum trahit : utque volutus
Ad terras, immana ſonat per ſaxa, nec ipſo
Monte minor procumbit : at ima exæſtuat unda
Vorticibus, nigrámque altè ſubjectat arenam.——
Virg. Geor. Lib. III.

PRÆLIUM NAVALE.

UNà omnes ruere, ac totum ſpumare reductis
Convulſum remis roſtríſque tridentibus æquor.
Alta petunt : pelago credas innare revulſas
Cycladas, aut montes concurrere montibus altos :
Tanta mole viri turritis puppibus inſtant.
Stupea flamma manu, telíſque volatile ferrum
Spargitur : arva nova Neptunia cæde rubeſcunt.——
Virg. Æn. Lib. VIII.

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Ut tantum medii fuerat maris, utraque classis
Quod semel excussis posset transcurrere tonsis,
Innumeræ vasto miscentur in æthere voces:
Remorúmque sonus premitur clamore: nec ullæ
Audiri potuere tubæ. tunc cærula verrunt,
Atque in transtra cadunt, & remis pectora pulsant.
Ut primùm rostris crepuerunt obvia rostra:
In puppim rediere rates, emissáque tela
Aëra texerunt, vacuúmque cadentia pontum.
Et jam diductis extendunt cornua proris,
Diversæque rates laxatâ classe receptæ.——

——Manticæque ligant, teretésque catenæ,
Seque tenent remis: tecto stetit æquore bellum.
Jam non excussis torquentur tela lacertis,
Nec longinqua cadunt jaculato vulnera ferro:
Miscentúrque manus. navali plurima bello
Ensis agit: stat quisque suæ de robore puppis
Pronus in adversos ictus: multíque perempti
In ratibus cecidere suis. Cruor altus in undis
Spumat, & obducti concreto sanguine fluctus.——
Lucan. Lib. III.

Anni Tempora. Vide Autumnus. Ver. Hyems. Annus.

VErque novum stabat cinctum florente corona:
Stabat nuda Æstas, & spicea serta gerebat:
Stabat & Autumnus calcatis sordidus uvis:
Et glacialis Hyems canos hirsuta capillos.— *Ov. Met.* II.

Poma dat Autumnus, formosa est messibus Æstas,
Ver præbet flores, igne levatur Hiems.——
Ovid. Rem. Am.

It Ver, & Venus, & Veneris prænuntius antè
Pinnatus graditur Zephyrus vestigia propter:

Flora

Now, Prow to Prow, advance each hostile Fleet,
And want but one concurring Stroke to meet:
Now Peals of Shouts, and mingling Clamours roar,
And drown the brazen Trump, and plunging Oar.
The brushing Pine the frothy Surface plies,
While on the Banks their lusty Rowers rise;
Each brings the Stroke back on his ample Chest,
Then firm upon his Seat he lights represt.
With clashing Beaks the launching Vessels meet,
And from the mutual Shock alike retreat.
Thick Clouds of flying Shafts the Welkin hide,
Then fall, and floating strow the Ocean wide.
At length the stretching Wings their Order leave,
And in the Line the mingling Foe receive.
Some lie, by Chains and Grapplings strong compell'd,
Whilst Others by the tangling Oars are held:
The Seas are hid beneath the closing War,
Nor need they cast the Jav'lin now from far:
With hardy Strokes the Combatants engage,
And with keen Faulchions deal their deadly Rage.
Man against Man, and Board by Board they lie,
And on those Decks their Arms defended, die.
The rolling Surge is stain'd around with Blood,
And foamy Purple swells the rising Flood.—— *Rowe.*

Seasons. See Autumn. Spring. Winter. Year.

THere stood gay *Spring*, fair Flow'rs her Brows surround,
There *Summer*, naked, and with Wheat-Ears crown'd.
With trodden Grapes, there *Autumn* stood besmear'd;
And icy *Winter*, with his hoary Beard.——
In every Season Pleasures may be found;
Autumn with Fruit, with Harvest *Summer*'s crown'd:
The *Spring*'s adorn'd with Flow'rs to charm the Eye,
And *Winter* Fires the absent Sun supply.—— *Tate.*
First comes the *Spring*, and *Venus* ever gay,
And flutt'ring *Zephyrus* that prepares her Way:

Flora,

Flora quibus mater præspergens ante viaï
Cuncta coloribus egregiis, & odoribus opplet.

Inde loci sequitur calor aridus, & comes una
Pulverulenta Ceres, & Etesia flabra Aquilonum.
Inde Autumnus adit: graditur simul Euius Euan:
Inde aliæ tempestates, ventíque sequuntur,
Altitonans Vulturnus, & Auster fulmine pollens:
Tandem Bruma niveis adfert, pigrúmque rigorem
Reddit, Hyems sequitur, crepitans ac dentibus algus.—
Lucret. Lib. V.

Frigora mitescunt Zephyris: Ver proterit Æstas
Interitura, simul
Pomifer Autumnus fruges effuderit: & mox
Bruma recurrit iners.—— *Hor.* Lib. IV. Od. 7.

SECRETA.

O Corydon, Corydon, secretum divitis ullum
Esse putas? servi ut taceant, jumenta loquentur,
Et canis, & postes, & marmora: claude fenestras,
Vela tegant rimas, junge ostia, tollito lumen
E medio, taceant omnes, propè nemo recumbat:
Quod tamen ad cantum galli facit ille secundi,
Proximus ante diem Caupo sciet, audiet & quæ
Finxerunt pariter Librarius, Archimagiri,
Carptores: quod enim dubitant componere crimen
In dominos, quoties rumoribus ulciscuntur
Baltea? nec deerit, qui te per compita quærat

Nolentem,

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Nolentem, & miseram vinosus inebriet aurem.

Vivendum rectè, cùm propter plurima, tùm his
Præcipuè causis, ut linguas Mancipiorum
Contemnas: nam lingua mali pars pessima servi.
Deterior tamen hic, qui liber non erit, illis
Quorum animas & farre suo custodit, & ære.——

Juv. Sat. IX.

Nam citius flammas mortales ore tenebunt,
Quam secreta tegant: quicquid dimittis in aure
Effluit, & subitis rumoribus oppida pulsat.
Nec satis est vulgasse fidem: simulatius exit
Proditionis opus, famámque onerare laborat.——

Petron. Arb.

SERPENS. ANGUIS.

——IN lucem coluber, mala gramina pastus,
Frigida sub terra tumidum quem bruma tegebat:
Nunc positis novus exuviis, nitidúsque juventâ,
Lubrica convolvit sublato pectore terga
Arduus ad Solem, & linguis micat ore trisulcis.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. II.

Ecce——gemini——tranquilla per alta
(Horresco referens) immensis orbibus angues
Incumbunt pelago, pariterque ad litora tendunt:
Pectora quorum inter fluctus arrecta, jubæque
Sanguineæ exsuperant undas: pars cætera pontum
Pone legit, sinuátque immensa volumine terga.
Fit sonitus spumante salo: jamque arva tenebant:
Ardentésque oculos suffecti sanguine & igni,
Sibila lambebant linguis vibrantibus ora.——

Ibid.

——Adytis cum lubricus anguis ab imis
Septem ingens gyros, septena volumina traxit:
Amplexus placide tumulum, lapsúsque per aras:

Cœrulea

ken Rogue to plague thee with his Jokes,
thy Faults, and Follies; in thy Ears.
ous Life on all Accounts is best,
gst Others, that Thou may'st despise
ues of Servants: for the greatest Harm
cals can commit; is with their Tongues.
a Wretch than they, is that poor Slave,
ds in Awe of those he feeds and pays.——
ust me; ev'ry Mouth of human Mold,
much sooner than a Secret hold:
oe'er in Whispers you confide;
abroad; exulting, far and wide.
h Additions the proud Wonder swell,
n even Fame herself to tell.—— *Addison* junr.

SERPENT. SNAKE.

H from his Den, the Winter slept away,
s forth the burnish'd Snake in open Day:
with ev'ry Poison of the Plain,
old Spoils, and shines in Youth again;
his golden Scales rolls tow'ring on,
his forky Tongue; and glitters in the Sun.—*Pat.*
rrid to relate! two Serpents glide;
ncumbent on the glassy Tide,
; to the Shore: their Spires they raise
e Fold, in many a tow'ring Maze.
eir burnish'd Breasts the Waters glow,
nson Crests inflame the Deeps below:
ast Flood, extended long and wide,
ing Backs lay floating on the Tide:
a Foam the boiling Billows roar,
the dreadful Monsters reach'd the Shore:
ng Tongues they darted as they came;
red Eye-Balls shot a sanguine Flame.— *Id.*
——From the Bottom of the Shrine
Serpent, vast, sev'n Volumes roll'd,
s: he gently twines around the Tomb

Cœruleæ cui terga notæ, maculosus & auro
Squamam incendebat fulgor: ceu nubibus arcus
Mille trahit varios adverso Sole colores.——

Æn. Lib. V.

Est etiam ille malus Calabris in saltibus Anguis,
Squamea convolvens sublato pectore terga,
Atque notis longam maculosus grandibus alvum:
Qui, dum amnes ulli rumpuntur fontibus, & dum
Vere madent udo terræ ac pluvialibus Austris,
Stagna colit, ripísque habitans hic piscibus atram
Improbus ingluviem, ranísque loquacibus explet.

Postquam exhausta palus, terræque ardore dehiscunt,
Exsilit in succum, & flammantia lumina torquens
Sævit agris, aspérque siti, atque exterritus æstu.

Ne mihi tum molles sub dio carpere somnos,
Neu dorso nemoris libeat jacuisse per herbas:
Cum positis novus exuviis, nitidúsque juventâ
Volvitur, aut catulos tectis aut ova relinquens
Arduus ad Solem, & linguis micat ore trisulcis.——

Virg. Georg. Lib. III.

——————Hoc conditus antro
Martius Anguis erat: cristis præsignis & auro.
Igne micant oculi: corpus tumet omne veneno:
Tresque vibrant linguæ: triplici stant ordine dentes.

Quem postquam Tyria lucum de gente profecti
Infausto tetigere gradu: demissáque in undas
Urna dedit sonitum, longo caput extulit antro
Cæruleus Serpens; horrendáque sibila misit.

Effluxere

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Effluxere urnæ manibus: ſanguíſque relinquit
Corpus, & attonitos ſubitus tremor occupat artus.
Ille volubilibus ſquamoſos nexibus orbes
Torquet, & immenſos ſaltu ſinuatur in arcus:
Ac media plus parte leves erectus in auras
Deſpicit omne nemus; tantóque eſt corpore, quanto
Si totum ſpectes, geminas qui ſeparat arctos.

———Phœnicas (ſive illi tela parabant,
Sive fugam, ſive ipſe timor prohibebat utrúmque,)
Occupat: hos morſu, longis complexibus illos:
Hos necat afflatos funeſti tabe veneni.

———————Solitas acceſſit ad iras
Plaga recens, plenis tumuerunt guttura venis:
Spumaque peſtiferos circumfluit albida rictus:
Terraque raſa ſonat ſquamis: quique halitus exit,
Ore niger Stygio, vitiatas inficit auras.
Ipſe modo immenſum ſpiris facientibus orbem
Cingitur: interdum longa trabe rectior exit.
Impete nunc vaſto, ceu concitus imbribus amnis,
Fertur, & obſtantes proturbat pectore ſylvas.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. III.

SEVERITAS.

——STimulataque pellicis ira
Vulgat adulterium: diffamatúmque parenti
Indicat. Ille ferox immanſuetúſque precantem,
Trudentémque manus ad lumina Solis, &, Ille
Vim tulit invitæ, dicentem, defodit alta

Crudus

Spire above Spire, uprear'd in Air, he ſtood,
And gazing round him, overlook'd the Wood:
Then floating on the Ground, in Circles roll'd,
He ruſh'd along in many a winding Fold.
Of ſuch a Length, and ſuch a monſtrous Size,
The Serpent in the polar Circle lies,
That ſtretches over half the Northern Skies.
In vain the *Tyrians* on their Arms rely,
In vain attempt to fight, in vain to fly:
All their Endeavours and their Hopes are vain!
Some die entangl'd in the winding Train:
Some he devours, and ſome his pois'nous Breath,
And mortal Venom doom to ſudden Death.
And now his Rage increaſing with his Pain,
Enlarg'd his Throat with ev'ry ſwelling Vein;
With Scales erect he furrows up the Ground,
Which from each Motion gives a ruſhing Sound.
Churn'd in his Teeth the foamy Venom roſe,
And from his Mouth a Blaſt of Vapours flows,
Such as th' infernal *Stygian* Waters caſt:
The Air around was poiſon'd with the Blaſt.
Now, in a Maze of Rings he lies enroll'd,
Now, all unravell'd, and without a Fold:
Now, like a Torrent, with a mighty Force,
Bears down the Foreſt in his boiſt'rous Courſe.— *Addiſon* alt.

SEVERITY.

WITH jealous Madneſs fir'd, ſhe flies in haſte,
And tells the King, his Daughter was unchaſte.
The * King, incens'd to hear his Honour ſtain'd,
No more the Father, nor the Man retain'd.
In vain ſhe ſtretch'd her Arms, and turn'd her Eyes
To her lov'd God, Enlightner of the Skies:
In vain ſhe own'd it was a Crime, yet ſtill
It was a Crime not acted by her Will.

* *Orchamus*, King of *Perſia*, being informed of his Daughter *Leucothoe*'s Amour with *Phœbus*, cauſed her to be interred alive.

Crudus humo: tumulúmque super gravis addit arenæ.—
Ovid. Met. Lib. IV.

Interea patrius vultu mœrente Satelles
Venit, & indignos edidit ore sonos:
Æolus hunc ensem mittit tibi, (tradidit ensem)
Et jubet ex merito scire, quid ille velit.——
Ovid. Epist. XI.

PUDOR. Vide RUBOR.

——TOrúmque [pudori
Ore premens, Discede, precor: miseróque
Parce, ait. Instanti, Discede, aut desine, dixit,
Quærere quid doleam.————————
Extulit illa caput, lachrymísque implevit obortis
Pectora nutricis: conatáque sæpe fateri,
Sæpe tenet vocem: pudibundáque vestibus ora
Texit.————————————————
Ovid. Met. Lib. X.

OVES.

INcipiens, stabulis edico in mollibus herbam
Carpere Oves, dum mox frondosa reducitur æstas:
Et multâ duram stipulâ filicúmque maniplis
Sternere subter humum: glacies ne frigida lædat
Molle pecus, scabiémque ferat, turpésque podagras.

At vero, Zephyris cum læta vocantibus æstas,
In saltus utrumque gregem atque in pascua mittes:
Luciferi primo cùm sidere, frigida rura
Carpamus: dum mane novum, dum gramina canent,
Et ros in tenera pecori gratissimus herba est.

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Si tibi lanicium curæ, primum aspera sylva,
Lappæque tribulique absint: fuge pabula læta:
Continuóque greges villis lege mollibus albos.
Illum autem, quamvis aries sit candidus ipse,
Nigra subest udo tantum cui lingua palato,
Rejice, ne maculis infuscet velléra pullis
Nascentum; plenóque alium circumspice campo.——

Turpis Oves tentat scabies, ubi frigidus imber
Altius ad vivum persedit, & horrida cano
Bruma gelu: vel cum tonsis illotus adhæsit
Sudor, & hirsuti secuerunt corpora vepres.——

Quam procul, aut molli succedere sæpius umbræ
Videris, aut summas carpentem ignavius herbas,
Extremámque sequi, aut medio procumbere campo
Pascentem, & seræ solam decedere nocti:
Continuo ferro culpam compesce, priusquam
Dira per incautum serpant contagia vulgus.——

Virg. Georg. Lib. III.

CURSUS NAVALIS.

—PAres incunt gravibus certamina remis
Quatuor ex omni delectæ classe carinæ.
Velocem Mnestheus agit acri remige Pristin:
Ingentémque Gyas ingenti mole Chimæram,
Urbis opus: triplici pubes quam Dardana versu
Impellunt, terno consurgunt ordine remi.
Sergestúsque——————
Centauro invehitur magnâ: Scyllâque Cloanthus
Cœruleâ.——————

Est procul in pelago Saxum:———
Hic viridem Æneas frondenti ex ilice metam
Constituit, signum nautis, pater: unde reverti
Scirent, & longos ubi circumflectere cursus.

Tum

If Wool be thy Delight, from prickly Brakes,
And Burs, and Thiſtles, be thy Flocks remov'd:
Rich Paſtures ſhun: ſoft, Snow-white Fleeces chuſe.
The Ram, tho' white himſelf, if underneath
His humid Palate ev'n his Tongue be black,
Diſcard, (leſt He with ſable Spots infect
The new-born Lambs, diſcolouring the Race,)
And ſeek another o'er the well-ſtock'd Field.—— *Id.*

——————The foul contagious Scab
Seizes the Sheep, when far into their Fleſh
The Cold of Rain, or Winter's hoary Froſt
Has ſunk: Or to their new-ſhorn Sides the Sweat
Adheres, unwaſh'd away: Or prickly Briers
Their Bodies wound.——————

Whatever Sheep thou ſeeſt to Shades retire
More frequent; or more negligently chew
The topmoſt Graſs: or loiter in the Rear:
Or, feeding, on the Field lie down: or late,
And lonely, with the Cloſe of Eve, return:
Delay not, kill th' Infected: e'er thro' all
Th' unwary Flock the dire Contagion ſpread.— *Trap.*

SHIP-RACE.

FOUR Ships ſelected out from all the Fleet,
Equal, begin the Strife with pond'rous Oars.
His ſwiftly ſailing *Priſtis Mneſtheus* plies
With ſturdy Rowers.—In the huge *Chimera*,
A City's Work, rides *Gygas*: Her impel
The youthful *Trojans* with a triple Tire:
Three Banks of Oars above each other riſe.
Sergeſtus in the mighty *Centaur* ſails:
And *Scylla* of cerulean Colour bears
Cloanthus.——————

There ſtood a Rock at Diſtance in the Main:
Here Prince *Æneas* from a leafy Oak,
To guide the Sailors plants a verdant Goal:
From whence they ſhould return, and round direct
In long Circumference their winding Courſe.

Then

Tum loca sunt ingens, ipsique in puppibus auro
Ductores longe effulgent oftróque decori:
Cæsa populei velantur fronde juventus,
Nudaróque humeros oleo pertusa nitescit:
Consident transtris, intentisque brachia remis
Intenti exspectant signum: exultantiáque haurit
Corda pavor pulsans, laudúmque arrecta cupido.
Inde ubi clara dedit sonitum tuba, finibus omnes,
Haud mora, profilucre suis: ferit æthera clamor
Nautarum, adductis spumant freta versa lacertis.
Infindunt pariter fulcos: rotúmque dehiscit
Convulsum remis rostrisque tridentibus æquor.
Tum plausu fremitúque virûm stridíisque favorum
Contonat omne nemus, vocémque inclusa volutant
Littora, pulsati colles clamore resultant.

Effugit ante alios, primúsque elabitur undis
Turbam inter fremitumque Gyas: quem deinde Cloanthus
Consequitur, melior remis: sed pondere pinus
Tardat eum. Post hos æquo discrimine Pristis
Centaurusque locum tendunt superare priorem.
Et nunc Pristis abit: nunc victam præterit ingens
Centaurus: nunc una ambæ junctísque feruntur
Frontibus, & longa sulcant vastis sulla carina.

Jamque propinquabant scopulo, metámque tenebant:
Cum princeps medióque Gyas in gurgite victor
Rectorem navis compellat voce Menœten:
Quo tantum mihi dexter abis? huc dirige cursum.
Litus ama, & lævas stringat sine palmula cautes:
Alium alii teneant. Dixit: sed cæca Menœtes
Saxa timens, proram pelagi detorquet ad undas:
Quo diversus abis? iterum, Pete saxa, Menœte,

Cum

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Cum clamore Gyas revocabat : & ecce Cloanthum
Respicit instantem tergo, & propriora tenentem.
Ille inter navémque Gyæ scopulósque sonantes
Radit iter lævum interior, subitúsque priorem
Præterit, & metis tenet æquora tuta relictis.
Tum vero exarsit juveni dolor ossibus ingens,
Nec lacrymis caruere genæ : segnémque Menœten,
Oblitus decorísque sui sociûmque salutis,
In mare præcipitem puppi deturbat ab alta.
Ipse gubernaculo rector subit, ipse magister :
Hortatúrque viros, clavúmque ad litora torquet.——

Hic læta extremis spes est accensa duobus,
Sergesto Mnestheóque, Gyam superare morantem.
Sergestus capit ante locum, scopulóque propinquat :
Nec tota tamen ille prior præeunte carinâ :
Parte prior, partem rostro premit æmula Pristis.
At media socios incedens nave per ipsos
Hortatur Mnestheus.——Olli certamine summo
Procumbunt : vastis tremit ictibus ærea puppis,
Subtrahitúrque solum : tum creber anhelitus artus
Aridáque ora quatit : sudor fluit undique rivis.
Attulit ipse viris optatum casus honorem.
Namque furens animi dum prora ad saxa suburget
Interior, spatióque subit Sergestus iniquo,
Infelix saxis in procurrentibus hæsit.

Concussæ cautes, & acuto in murice remi
Obnixi crepuere, illisáque prora pependit.
Consurgunt nautæ, & magno clamore morantur :
Ferratásque sudes & acuta cuspide contos
Expediunt, fractósque legunt in gurgite remos.

At

gain calls out aloud, and sees
bus close and pressing on his Stern.
etwixt *Gyas*, and the sounding Rocks,
or, skims the left-hand Way, and swift
ips his Rival, and beyond the Goal
h shoots along, and gains the safer Seas.
Youth with Rage and Disappointment fir'd,
s running down his Cheeks) his Dignity
tting, and the Safety of his Friends,
d slow *Menœtes* from the high-built Deck
bitate into the Sea: Himself
lot takes his Place, exhorting loud
Crew, and turns the Rudder to the Shore.
is unexpected Change with eager Hope
Mnestheus, and *Sergestus*, lagging last,
nquish *Gyas* thus retarded.——First
tus takes his Place, and to the Rock
oaches: yet not all his Vessel first,
irst, the Rival *Pristis* presses part
with her Beak. Then *Mnestheus*, thro' the Crew
ing along the middle of his Deck,
es his Mates.—And now, with utmost Force
tug their Oars: With vast repeated Strokes
eaky Vessel trembles, and the Sea
back: The panting Labour shakes their Limbs,
clammy Mouths: Sweat flows in Rivers round.
ne to These the wish'd-for Honour gave:
hile *Sergestus*, furious in the Strife,
heedless, urg'd his Foredeck to the Shelves,
or, and within a narrow Space
a confin'd: amidst the jutting Rocks
uck, unfortunate: The Rocks rebound:
g their craggy Points the stubborn Oars
cracking, bent: The Foredeck shatter'd hangs:
Crew of Sailors rise, and clamour loud,
n'd, embarass'd: Iron Spikes and Poles
arpen'd Oak they ply: and on the Gulf,
rious, gather up the broken Oars.

But

At lætus Mneſtheus ſucceſsúque acrior ipſo,
Agmine remorum celeri, ventíſque vocatis,
Prona petit maria, & pelago decurrit aperto.
Et primum in ſcopulo luctantem deſerit alto
Sergeſtum, brevibúſque vadis: fruſtraque vocantem
Auxilia, & fractis diſcentem currere remis.
Inde Gyan, ipsámque ingenti mole Chimæram
Conſequitur: cedit, quoniam ſpoliata magiſtro eſt.
Solus jamque ipſo ſupereſt in fine Cloanthus:
Quem petit, & ſummis adnixus viribus urget.
Tum vero ingeminat clamor, cunctíque ſequentem
Inſtigant ſtudiis: reſonátque fragoribus æther.

Hi proprium decus & partum indignantur honorem,
Ni teneant, vitámque volunt pro laude paciſci.
Hoc ſucceſſus alit: poſſunt, quia poſſe videntur.
Et ſors æquatis cepiſſent præmia roſtris,
Ni palmas ponto tendens utráſque Cloanthus
Fudiſsétque preces, Divóſque in vota vocaſſet.
Di, quibus imperium eſt pelagi, quorum æquora curro:
Vobis lætus ego hoc candentem in litore taurum
Conſtituam ante aras voti reus, extaque ſalſos
Porriciam in fluctus, & vina liquentia fundam.

Dixit: eumque imis ſub fluctibus audiit omnis
Nereidum Phorcíque chorus, Panopeáque virgo:
Et pater ipſe manu magna Portunus euntem
Impulit: illa Noto citius volucríque ſagitta
Ad terram fugit, & portu ſe condidit alto.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. V.

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CLAMOR. Vide PRÆLIUM.

——HIS cunctis simul assensere cohortes,
Elatisque altè, quæcunque ad bella vocarent,
Promiscua manus: it cunctis ad æthera clamor,
Quantus piniferæ Boreas cùm Thracius Ossæ
Rupibus incubuit, curvato robore pressæ
Fit tonus, aut rurtus redeuntis in æthera sylvæ.——
Lucan. Lib. I.

Garganum mugire putes nemus, aut mare Tuscum
Tanto cum strepitu ludi spectantur, & artes,
Divitiæque peregrinæ, quibus oblitus actor
Cum stetit in Scenâ, concurrit dextera lævæ.
Dixit adhuc aliquid? nil tinè. Quid placet ergo?
Lana Tarentino violis imitata veneno.—*Hor.* L. II. Ep. 1.
——Immensus surgens ferit aurea clamor
Sidera—— *Æn.* Lib. II.

SIBYLLA. Vide ORACULUM.

INtinam Vatem aspicies, quæ rupe sub ima
Fata canit, foliisque notas & nomina mandat.
Quæcunque in foliis descripsit carmina Virgo,
Digerit in numerum, atque antro seclusa relinquit:
Illa manent immota locis, neque ab ordine cedunt.

Verum eadem verso tenuis cum cardine ventus
Impulit, & teneras turbavit janua frondes:
Numquam deinde cavo volitantia prendere saxo,
Nec revocare situs, aut jungere carmina curat.
Inconsulti abeunt, sedémque odere Sybillæ.

Hic

SHOUT. See BATTLE.

NOW all the ready Legions vow to join
Their Chief belov'd, in ev'ry bold Design:
All lift their well-approving Hands on high,
And rend with Peals of loud Applause the Sky.
Such is the Sound, when *Thracian Boreas* spreads
His weighty Wings o'er *Ossa*'s piny Heads:
At once the noisy Groves are all inclin'd,
And, bending, roar beneath the sweeping Wind:
At once their rattling Branches All they rear,
And drive the leafy Clamour thro' the Air.—— *Rowe.*

As when the Winds, against the rocky Shore
The Billows drive, or make the Forests roar:
So loud the Shout, when rich and strangely dreſt
The Player comes, they clap his gawdy Vest.
Well, hath the Actor spoken? Not a Line: [alt.
Why then d'ye clap? Oh, Sir, his Cloths are fine.—*Creech*

A Shout ascending beats the golden Stars,
Immense.—————— *Trap.*

SIBYL. See ORACLE.

YOu'll see the *Sibyl* in her rocky Cave,
And hear the furious Maid divinely rave.
The dark Decrees of Fate the Virgin sings,
And writes on Leaves, Names, Characters, and Things.
The mystic Numbers in the Cavern laid,
Are rang'd in order by the sacred Maid:
There they repose in Ranks along the Floor:
At length a casual Wind unfolds the Door:
The casual Wind disorders the Decrees,
And the loose Fates are scatter'd by the Breeze.
She scorns to range them, and again unite
The fleeting Scrolls, or stop their airy Flight.
Then back retreat the disappointed Train,
And curse the *Sibyl* they consult in vain.

Hic tibi ne qua mora fuerint dispendia tanti:
Quamvis increpitent socii, & vi cursus in altum
Vela vocet, possisque sinus implere secundos:
Quin adeas vatem, precibúsque oracula poscas
Ipsa canat, vocémque volens atque ora resolvat.——

Æn. Lib. III.

At pius Æneas arces quibus altus Apollo
Præsidet, horrendæque procul secreta Sibyllæ,
Antrum immane, petit: magnam cui mentem animúmq;
Delius inspirat vates, aperítque futura.

Excisum Euboïcæ latus ingens rupis in antrum:
Quo lati ducunt aditus centum, ostia centum:
Unde ruunt totidem voces, responsa Sibyllæ.
Ventum erat ad limen, cum Virgo: Poscere fata
Tempus, ait: Deus, ecce, Deus. Cui talia fanti
Ante fores, subito non vultus, non color unus,
Non comptæ mansêre comæ: sed pectus anhelum,
Et rabie fera corde tument: majórque videri
Nec mortale sonans: afflata est numine quando
Jam propriore Dei. Cessas in vota precésque,
Tros, ait, Æneas? cessas? neque enim ante dehiscent
Attonitæ magna ora domus. Et talia fata
Conticuit. Gelidus Teucris per dura cucurrit
Ossa tremor.——

——Phœbi nondum patiens immanis in antro
Bacchatur vates, magnum si pectore possit
Excussisse Deum: tanto magis ille fatigat
Os rabidum, fera corda domans, fingítque premendo.
Ostia jamque domus patuêre ingentia centum
Sponte suâ, vatísque ferunt responsa per auras.——

Æn. Lib. VI.

Respicit

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Respicit hunc Vates, & suspiratibus haustis,
Nec Dea sum, dixit: nec sacri thuris honore
Humanum dignare caput. Neu nescius eres:
Lux æterna mihi, cariturique fine dabatur,
Si mea virginitas Phœbo patuisset amanti.
Dum tamen hanc speraat, dum præcorrumpere donis
Me cupit: Elege, ait, Virgo Cumæa, quid optes:
Optatis potiere tuis. Ego pulveris haustu
Offendens cum illum, quot haberet corpora pulvis
Tot mihi natalis contingere vana rogavi.
Excidit optanti juvenes quoque protinus annos.
Hos tamen ille mihi dabat, æternamque juventam
Si Venerem petierim. Contempto munere Phœbi
Inulta remansi. ———————

———————Sed jam senectus
Longa dies, tremebundaque gradit venit ægra senectus:
Quæ patienda diu est. Nam jam mihi sæcula septem
Acta vides, totidem restant, totidemque per pulveris æquem,
Donec ad ultimum numerum mihi sæcula videre.
Tempus erit, cum me de tanto corpore parvam
Longa dies annis minuet, membra senecta
Attenuabit, ut ora. Nec amata videbor,
Nec placuisse Deo. Phœbus quoque forsitan ipse
Non agnoscet me, vultu senilis negabit
Quique meus fuerim, vultuque videndus,
Vox tamen restabit. Vocem mihi fata relinquent.———

Ovid. Met. Lib. XIV.

OBSIDIUM. OPPUGNATIO. Vide URBS Capta.

Illi circumdatus atque huc
Illuc quo muros, aditumque per avia quærit.

Qua

The *Sibyl* backward turns her aweful Eyes:
And, I no Goddeſs am, with Sighs replies:
Your Incenſe ſpare, and Attributes of Praiſe,
Nor to the Rank of Gods a mortal raiſe.
Yet know, that I like Gods had never dy'd,
Would I with *Phœbus'* Paſſion have comply'd:
Who, while he woo'd me to his ſcorn'd Embrace,
And offer'd high to tempt me to Diſgrace,
Aſk what Thou wilt, *Cumæan* Fair, ſaid He:
Thou ſhalt enjoy thy Wiſh, whate'er it be.
I ſnatch'd a Heap of Sand, and wiſh'd to bear,
For ev'ry numb'red Grain I graſp'd, a Year.
Forgetful that I was, to wiſh not too,
That I my Youth might ev'ry Year renew!
Perpetual Youth, and ſtill unfading Charms,
The God had giv'n, would I have fill'd his Arms.
His Gifts deſpis'd, a ſingle Life I led,
Nor deign'd the God the Honour of my Bed.
But now thoſe happy blooming Days are gone,
And crazy Age with trembling Steps comes on:
Sev'n Ages have I liv'd: and live I muſt,
Till I in Years can ſcore thoſe Grains of Duſt.
Three hundred circling Springs, and Autumns ſtill
Remain behind, the vaſt Amount to fill.
The Time ſhall come, when Age and long Decay
Will ſhrink the Subſtance of this mould'ring Clay:
Then none ſhall think I e'er had Charms to fire
A God, or be an Object of Deſire.
Such Change ſhall I endure, he will not know,
Or will deny that once he lov'd me ſo.
No Eye ſhall ſee me: yet a Voice alone,
The Fates will grant, by which I ſhall be known.— *Pope.*

SIEGE. ASSAULT. See CITY Taken.

* HE, turbulent in Ire, ſurveys the Walls
This Way, and That, and on his lofty Steed
The Paſſes inacceſſible explores.

* *Turnus.*

Qua tentet ratione aditus, & qua via clausos
Excutiat Teucros vallo, atque effundat in æquor.
Hæc super è vallo prospectant Troïs, & armis
Alta tenent: necnon trepidi formidine portas
Explorant, pontésque & propugnacula jungunt.

Turnus in arma viros, armis circumdatus ipse,
Suscitat, æratásque acies in prælia cogit
Quisque suas, variisque acuunt rumoribus iras.
Æneadæ duri murorum in parte sinistra
Opposuere aciem, nam dextera cingitur amni:
Ingentésque tenent fossas, & turribus altis
Stant mœsti.——————————

At tuba terribilem sonitum procul ære canoro
Increpuit: sequitur clamor, cœlúmque remugit.
Accelerant actâ pariter testudine Volsci,
Et fossas implere parant, ac vellere vallum:
Quærunt pars aditum, & scalis ascendere muros:
Qua rara est acies, interlucétque corona
Non tam spissa viris. Telorum effundere contra
Omne genus Teucri, ac duris detrudere contis,
Assueti longo muros defendere bello.

Saxa quoque infesto volvebant pondere, si quà
Possent tectam aciem perrumpere: cum tamen omnes
Ferre libet subter densa testudine casus.
Nec jam sufficiunt: nam qua globus imminet ingens,
Immanem Teucri molem volvúntque ruúntque
Quæ stravit Rutulos late, armorúmque resolvit
Tegmina,——————————

Turris erat vasto suspectu & pontibus altis,
Opportuna loco: summis quam viribus omnes

Expugna

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Expugnat hic furiosique ferunt ceuti vi
Certant: Tros contra defendere muros,
Pugnat murus dari non intermittit imbrem
Pondere saxorum, compresa in puppibus Troas,
Et flammam ædibus jacit: quæ plurima vento
Correptæ rapidæ, & prædonis opem adeunt.
Tum ipse pugnare hasta, telisque minaces
Vellit ignes: cum ie gloriatur, nunquæ relinquit
In parem, quæ petit arcem: nec pondere muris
Prodiuit fabro, & cœnat non cœnæ sagor.——

In clamor toris per propugnacula muris.
Intendunt arcus arcus, arcuique torquent.
Sternitur omne solum telis: tum sonat ensibus ensis
Dant sonitum flictu galeæ, pugna aspera surgit.
Quantus ab occasu veniens pluvialibus hædis
Verberat imber humum.——— *Virg. Æn.* Lib. IX.

——Animis pariter certantibus omnes
Dant cuneum, densæque ad muros mole ferunntur.
Scalæ improviso, subitusque apparuit ignis.
Discurrunt alii ad portas primoique trucidant:
Ferrum alii torquent, & obumbrant æthera telis.——
Virg. Æn. Lib. XII.

Exoritur trepidos inter discordia cives:
Urbem alii reserare jubent, & pandere portas
Dardanidis, ipsumque trahunt in mœnia regem:
Arma ferunt alii, & pergunt defendere muros.——— *Ibid.*

———Stellatis axibus agger.
Per gitur.———————————
Illinc tela cadunt excelsas urbis in arces.
Sed major Graio Romana in corpora ferro
Vis inerat. Neque enim solis excussa lacertis
Ferrea, sed tenso ballistæ turbine rapta

Haud

With utmost Force and Efforts to o'erturn:
To them oppos'd the *Trojans* pour a Storm
Of Stones, and thro' the Loop-holes shoot their Darts.
First *Turnus*, in the Van, a Firebrand threw,
And fix'd the flaming Mischief to it's Side:
Which, rising with the Wind, the Timber seiz'd,
And, sticking to the Lintels, eat it's Way.
Confus'd within They tremble, and in vain
Attempt to fly the Ruin.—While they throng
Huddled in Heaps, and to that Part retire,
Which from the Pest is free: Down sudden falls
The Tow'r: and Heav'n all thunders with the Noise.
A Shout thro' all the Works and Ramparts ran:
Eager they bend their Bows, and whirl their Slings:
The Ground all stuck with Darts, the hollow Casks
And Targets in the Shock of Conflict ring:
The Combat thickens, like a Storm that flies
From Westward, when the show'ry Kids arise.——*Trap.*
————They all in Emulation strive,
And form a Wedge, and rushing storm the Walls.
Ladders at once, and sudden Fire appears.
Some to the Gates advance, and kill the first
Who obvious stand: some hurl the missive Steel
In Storms of Shafts, and darken all the Sky.—— *Id.*
Among the trembling Citizens within
Wild Discord reigns: some press to ope the Gates
Wide to the *Trojans*, and the King himself
Drag to the Walls: some resolute in Arms
Sustain the Combat, and defend the Town.—— *Id.*

* On rolling Wheels they raise a lofty Tow'r,
Whence on the Walls a Storm of Darts they pour.
Nor with less active Rage the *Grecians* burn:
But larger Ruin on their Foes return.
Nor Hands alone the missile Deaths supply,
From strong-spring'd Cross-Bows whistling Arrows fly:

* Siege of *Massilia* by *C. Trebonius* Lieutenant to *Caesar.*

The

Haud unum contenta latus transire, quiescit:
Sed pandens pérque arma viam, pérque ossa, relictâ
Morte fugit: superest telo post vulnera cursus.

At saxum quoties ingenti verberis ictu
Excutitur, qualis rupes, quam vertice montis
Abscidit impulsu ventorum adjuta vetustas,
Frangit cuncta ruens: nec tantùm corpora pressa
Exanimat: totos cum sanguine dissipat artus.

Ut tamen hostiles densâ testudine muros
Tecta subit virtus, armísque innexa priores
Arma ferunt, galeámque extensus protegit umbo,
Quæ priùs ex longo nocuerunt tela recessu,
Jam post terga cadunt: nec Graiis flectere jactum,
Aut facilis labor est longinqua ad tela parati
Tormenti mutare modum: sed pondere solo
Contenti, nudis evolvunt saxa lacertis.

Dum fuit armorum series, ut grandine tecta
Innocuâ percussa sonant, sic omnia tela
Respuit: at postquam virtus incensa virorum
Perpetuam rupit defesso milite cratem,
Singula continuis cesserunt ictibus arma.

Tunc adoperta levi procedit vinea terrâ,
Sub cujus pluteis, & tectâ fronte latentes
Moliri nunc ima parant, & vertere ferro
Mœnia: nunc aries suspenso fortior ictu
Incussus densi compagem solvere muri

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Tentat, & impositis unum subducere saxis.
Sed supèr & flammis, & magnæ fragmine molis
Et sudibus crebris, & adusti roboris ictu
Percussæ cedunt crates, frustráque labore
Exhausto fessus repetit tentoria miles.

Summa fuit Graiis, starent ut mœnia, voti.
Ultro acies inferre parant: armísque coruscas
Nocturni texere faces: audáxque juventus
Erupit: non hasta viris, non letifer arcus,
Telum flamma fuit, rapiénsque incendia ventus
Per Romana tulit celeri munimina cursu.

Nec quamvis viridi luctetur robore, lentas
Ignis agit vires: tedâ sed raptus ab omni
Consequitur nigri spatiosa volumina fumi:
Nec solùm sylvas, sed saxa ingentia solvit
Et crudæ putri fluxerunt pulvere cautes.
Procubuit, majórque jacens apparuit agger.——

Lucan. Lib. III.

Duodecim SIGNA ZODIACI. Vide EQUATOR.

AUrato princeps Aries in vellere fulgens
Respicit admirans adversum surgere Taurum,

Summisso

Hoping to loose some yielding Part at length,
And shake the firm cemented Bulwark's Strength.
But, from the Town, the sturdy Youth prepare
With hardy Vigour to repel the War:
Crouding they gather on the Rampart's Height,
And with tough Staves, and Spears, maintain the Fight:
Darts, Fragments of the Rock, and Flames they throw,
And tear the planky Shelter fix'd below:
Around by all the warring Tempest beat,
The baffled *Romans* sullenly retreat.
Now by Success the brave *Massilians* fir'd,
To Fame of higher Enterprize aspir'd:
Nor longer with their Walls Defence content,
In daring Sallies they the Foe prevent.
Nor arm'd with Swords, nor pointed Spears they go,
Nor aim the Shaft, nor bend the deadly Bow:
Fierce *Mulciber* supplies the bold Design,
And for their Weapons kindling Torches shine.
Silent they issue thro' the gloomy Night,
And with broad Shields restrain the beamy Light.
Sudden the Blaze on ev'ry Side began,
And o'er the *Latian* Works resistless ran:
Catching, and driving with the Wind it grows,
Fierce thro' the Shade the burning Deluge glows:
Nor Earth, nor greener Planks it's Force delay,
Swift o'er the hissing Beams it rolls away.
Embrown'd with Smoke the wavy Flames ascend,
Shiver'd with Heat the crackling Quarries rend;
Till with a Roar, at last, the mighty Mound,
Tow'rs, Engines, all, come thund'ring to the Ground.
Wide-spread the discontinuous Ruins lie,
And vast Confusion fills the Gazer's Eye.—— *Rowe.*

The Twelve SIGNS of the ZODIAC. See EQUINOCTIAL LINE.

THE Leader *Ram*, all bright with golden Wool,
Looks back, and wonders at the mighty *Bull*,

Whose

Summisso vultu Geminos, & fronte vocantem:
Quos sequitur Cancer, Cancrum Leo, Virgo Leonem:
Æquato tum Libra die cum tempore noctis
Attrahit ardenti fulgentem Scorpion astro:
In cujus caudam contentum dirigit arcum
Mistus equo, volucrem missurus jamque Sagittam.
Tum venit angusto Capricornus sidere flexus:
Post hunc inflexam diffundit Aquarius urnam:
Piscibus assuetas avidè subeuntibus undas:
Quos Aries tangit claudentes ultima signa.——

Lanigerum Pallas: Taurum Cytherea tuetur:
Formosos Phœbus Geminos: Cyllenius Cancrum.
Juppiter & cum matre Deûm regit ipse Leonem.
Spiciferæ est Virgo Cereris: fabricataque Libra
Vulcano: pugnax Mavorti Scorpius hæret:
Venantem Diana virum: sed parteis equinæ
Atque angusta fovet Capricorni Sydera Vesta.
Et Jovis adversum, Junonis Aquarius astrum est,
Agnoscítque suos Neptunus in æquore Pisces.——

Aries capiti, Taurus cervicibus hæret,
Brachia sub Geminis, censentur pectora Cancro.
Te scapulæ Nemeæe vocant, teque ilia Virgo,
Libra colit clunes, & Scorpius inguine regnat,
Et femur Arcitenus, genua & Capricornus amavit,
Cruráque defendit Juvenis, vestigia Pisces.——

Manil. Lib. IV.

SILENTIUM.

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SILENTIUM.

—VOX nulla dolori [ercet,
Credita; sed quantum, volucres cùm bruma co-
Rura silent, mediúsque jacet sinè murmure pontus:
Tanta quies.———— *Lucan.* Lib. I.

SERVITIUM. Vide LIBERTAS.

FElices Arabes, Medíque, Eoáque tellus,
Quam sub perpetuis tenuerunt fata tyrannis:
Ex populis, qui regna ferunt, sors ultima nostra est,
Quos servire pudet.———— *Lucan.* Lib. VII.

————In totum mundi prosternimur ævum.
Vincitur his gladiis omnis, quæ serviet, ætas.
Proxima quid soboles, aut quid meruere nepotes
In regnum nasci? pavidi num gessimus arma?
Teximus aut jugulos? alieni pœna timoris
In nostrâ cervice sedet.———— *Ibid.*

Namque omneis voces, per quas jam tempore tanto
Mentitur dominis, hæc primùm reperit ætas,
Quâ sibi ne ferri jus ullum, Cæsar, abesset,
Ausonias voluit gladiis miscere secures.
Addidit & fasces aquilis, & nomen inane
Imperii rapiens, fingit solennia campus

SILENCE.

Ó Sorrow, no complaining Voice was heard:
O'er all; one deep; one horrid Silence reigns:
'hen the Rigour of the Winter's Chains;
Nature, Heav'n, and Earth, at once constrains:
tuneful feather'd Kind forget their Lays,
shiv'ring tremble on the naked Sprays:
the rude Seas, compos'd; forget to roar;
freezing Billows stiffen on the Shore.—— *Rowe.*

SLAVERY. See LIBERTY.

EDES, and *Arabians*, of the slavish East,
Beneath eternal Bondage may be blest:
le, of a diff'ring Mold and Nature, We,
n Sire to Son accustom'd to be free,
Indignation rising in our Blood, [*Rowe.*
blush to wear the Chains that make them proud.——
hen was our Offspring for all Ages lost!
ace of future Slaves receiv'd their Doom,
Children yet unborn were overcome.
shall our miserable Sons complain,
they are born beneath a Tyrant's Reign?
our base Hands (with Justice shall they say,)
sacred Cause of Liberty betray?
have our Fathers giv'n us up a Prey?
r Age to Our's the Curse of Bondage leaves;
nselves were Cowards, and begot us Slaves.—— *Id.*
hen was the Time, when Sycophants began
eap all Titles on one lordly Man:
learn'd our Sires that fawning, lying Strain;
ch we, their slavish Sons, so well retain:
, first, were seen to join, (an ill-match'd Pair!)
Ax of Justice with the Sword of War:
s, and Eagles, mingling march along,
in proud *Cæsar*'s Train promiscuous throng.

Et non admissæ dirimit suffragia plebis.——

Lucan. Lib. V.

Cervus equum pugnâ melior, communibus herbis
Pellebat, donec minor in certamine longo
Imploravit opes hominis, frænúmque recepit:
Sed postquam victor violens discessit ab hoste,
Non equitem dorso, non frænum depulit ore.
Sic, qui pauperiem veritus, potiore metallis
Libertate caret, dominum vehet improbus, atque
Serviet æternùm: quia parvo nesciet uti.——

Hor. Lib. I. Epist. X.

CÆDES. Vide Prælium. Effugium. Prælium Navale. Obsidium.

JAM gravis æquabat luctus & mutua Mavors
Funera: cædebant pariter, paritérque ruebant
Victores victíque: neque his fuga nota, neque illis.——

Æn. Lib. X.

——Et sævis campis magis ac magis horror
Crebrescit.——————————

————It tristis ad æthera clamor
Bellantum juvenum, & duro sub Marte cadentum.——

Æn. Lib. XII.

At vagus Afer equos ut primùm emisit in agmen,
Tunc campi tremuere sono: terrâque solutâ,
Quantus Bistonio torquetur turbine, pulvis
Aëra nube suâ texit, traxítque tenebras.
Ut verò in pedites fatum miserabile belli
Incubuit, nullo dubii discrimine Martis
Ancipites steterunt casus, sed tempora pugnæ
Mors tenuit. Neque enim licuit procurrere contrà,
Et miscere manus: sic undique septa juventus
Cominus obliquis, & rectis eminus hastis
Obruitur, non vulneribus, nec sanguine solùm,
Telorum nimbo peritura, & pondere ferri.
Ergo acies tantæ parvum spissantur in orbem,
Densatúrque globus, quantum pede prima relato

Constrinxit

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Constrinxit gyros acies. Non arma movendi
Jam locus est pressis: stipatáque membra teruntur.
Frangitur armatum collisso pectore pectus.——

Lucan. Lib. IV.

Sanguineum veluti quatiens Bellona flagellum,
Bistonas aut Mavors agitans, si verbere lævo
Palladiâ stimulet turbatos ægide currus.
Nox ingens scelerum, & cædes oriuntur, & instar
Immensæ vocis gemitus, & pondere lapsi
Pectoris arma sonant, confractíque ensibus enses.——

Lucan. Lib. VII.

SOMNUS.

EST prope Cimmerios longo spelunca recessu,
Mons cavus, ignavi domus & penetralia Somni:
Quo nunquam radiis oriens, mediùsve, cadènsve
Phœbus adire potest. Nebulæ caligine mistæ
Exhalantur humo: dubiæque crepuscula lucis.
Non vigil ales ibi cristati cantibus oris
Evocat Auroram: nec voce silentia rumpunt
Solicitìve canes, canibùsve sagacior anser.
Non fera, non pecudes, non moti flamine rami,
Humanæve sonum reddunt convicia linguæ.

Muta quies habitat. Saxo tamen exit ab imo
Rivus aquæ Lethes: per quem cum murmure labens
Invitat somnos crepitantibus unda lapillis.
Ante fores antri fœcunda papavera florent,
Innumeræque herbæ: quarum de lacte soporem
Nox legit, & spargit per opacas humida terras.

Janua, ne verso stridorem cardine reddat,
Nulla domo tota est: custos in limine nullus:
At medio torus est, ebeno sublimis in antro

Plumea,

:ar, Uproar, and Diſmay, increaſe the Cry,
uſhing, and cruſh'd, an armed Crowd they die:
v'n thronging on their Fellows Swords they run,
nd the Foes Buſineſs by themſelves is done.— *Rowe.*
As when *Bellona* drives the World to War,
: *Mars* comes thundring in his *Thracian* Car:
ıge horrible darts from his *Gorgon* Shield,
ıd gloomy Terror broods upon the Field,
ate, fell and fierce, the dreadful Gods impart,
ıd urge to Slaughter ev'ry Soldier's Heart:
ıe Many ſhout, Arms claſh, the Wounded cry,
ıd one promiſcuous Peal groans upwards to the Sky.— *Id.*

SLEEP.

JEAR the *Cimmerians*, lies a Cavern deep
Within a Rock, the Court of lazy Sleep.
ıis the Sun ſees not at his Noon-tide Height,
ɔr cheers, with riſing, or deſcending Light;
t hazy Vapours from the Earth ariſe,
ıd ſpread perpetual Twilight o'er the Skies.
ı wakeful Cocks, with early Crowings, dare
ɔclaim the Riſe of roſy Morning there:
ı watchful Dogs, or more ſagacious Geeſe,
:turb with Noiſe the everlaſting Peace.
ı Voice of Beaſts, no Winds among the Boughs,
ı human Sounds this Region ever knows.
re Silence reigns: yet from the Rock below,
Arm of *Lethe*, with a gentle Flow,
ſing upwards, o'er the Pebbles creeps,
d with ſoft Murmurs calls the coming Sleeps.
ɔund the Entrance nodding Poppies grow,
d num'rous Herbs that balmy Sleep beſtow:
ıich Night extracting from their juicy Veins,
ds as ſhe paſſes o'er the duſky Plains.
ıſt Doors ſhould creak, and creaking hinder Sleep,
Door there was: no Guard the Houſe to keep.
ıidſt the Cave was rais'd a loſty Bed,
F'd with black Down, and on an Ebon Sted:

Plumeus, atricolor, pullo velamine tectus,
Quo cubat ipse Deus, membris languore soluta.
Hunc circa passim varias imitantia formas
Somnia vana jacent totidem, quot messis aristas,
Sylva gerit frondes, ejectas Littus arenas.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. II.

——Tardáque Deus gravitate jacentes
Vix oculos tollens, iterúmque iterúmque relabens,
Summáque percutiens nutanti pectora mento,
Excussit tandem sibi se: cubitóque levatus.—— *Ibid.*

——Rursus molli languore solutum
Deposuítque caput, stratóque recondidit alto.—— *Ibid.*

Somne, quies rerum, placidissime Somne Deorum,
Pax animi, quem cura fugit, qui corda diurnis
Fessa ministeriis mulces, reparásque labori.—— *Ibid.*

——Somnus agrestium
Lenis virorum non humiles domos
Fastidit, umbrosamque ripam,
Non Zephyris agitata Tempe.—*Hor.* Lib. III. Od. 1.

Stulte, quid est Somnus, gelidæ nisi mortis Imago?
Longa quiescendi tempora sæpa dabunt.— *Ov. Am.* IX.

FUNDA.

STridentem fundam positis Mezentius armis
Ipse ter adductâ circum caput egit habenâ:
Et media adversi liquefacto tempora plumbo
Dissidit, ac multâ porrectum extendit arenâ.— *Æn.* IX.

Stantem

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Stantem sublimi Tyrrhenum culmine proræ
Lygdamus excussâ balearis tortor habenæ
Glande petens, solido fregit cava tempora plumbo.
Sedibus expulsi, postquam cruor omnia rupit
Vincula, procurrunt oculi. Stat lumine rapto
Attonitus.——————————

Lucan. Lib. III.

DESIDIA. Vide MOLLITIES.

JAM liber, & bicolor positis membrana capillis,
Inque manus chartæ, nodosáque venit arundo.
Tunc queritur crassus calamo quòd pendeat humor:
Nigra quòd infusâ vanescat sepia lymphâ:
Dilutas queritur geminet quòd fistula guttas.

O miser! inque dies ultrà miser! huccine rerum
Venimus! at cur non potiùs, teneróque columbo
Et similis regum pueris, pappare minutùm
Poscis, & iratus mammæ lallare recusas?
An tali studeam calamo? cui verba? quid istas
Succinis ambages? tibi luditur.——————

Pers. Sat. III.

Non cœptæ assurgunt turres, non arma juventus
Exercet: portùsve aut propugnacula bello
Tuta parant: pendent opera interrupta, minæque
Murorum ingentes, æquatáque machina cœlo.——

Æn. Lib. I.

Ut jugulent homines, surgunt de nocte latrones:
Ut teipsum serves, non expergisceris? atqui
Si noles sanus, curres hydropicus.——————

Hor. Lib. I. Epist. 2.

Adde

s *Tyrrhen* ſtood high on the Galley's Prow,
aiming, from his *Balearic* Thong,
Lygdamus a pond'rous Bullet ſlung:
o' liquid Air the Ball ſhrill whiſtling flies,
cuts its Way thro' hapleſs *Tyrrhen*'s Eyes.
aſtoniſh'd Youth ſtands ſtruck with ſudden Night,
le burſting ſtart the bleeding Orbs of Sight.—*Rowe.*

SLOTH. See EFFEMINACY.

WITH much adoe, his Book before him laid,
And Parchment with the ſmoother Side diſplay'd,
takes the Papers: lays 'em down again:
with unwilling Fingers tries the Pen.
e peeviſh Quarrel ſtrait he ſtrives to pick:
Quill writes double: or his Ink's too thick.
ſe more Water;—now 'tis grown ſo thin,
ıks, nor can the Characters be ſeen.
Wretch! and ſtill more wretched ev'ry Day!
Mortals born to dream their Lives away!
ɔack to what thy Infancy began,
u who wert never meant to be a Man:
Pap and Spoon-meat: for thy Gewgaws cry:
ıllen, and refuſe the Lullaby.
more accuſe thy Pen, but charge the Crime
native Sloth, and Negligence of Time.
ık'ſt Thou thy Maſter, or thy Friends, to cheat?
, 'tis Thyſelf, and that's a worſe Deceit.— *Dryden.*
h' unfiniſh'd Tow'rs no longer riſe: the Youth
iſciplin'd in Arms, no longer form
s, and ſtrong Fortreſſes of War: the Works
lected ſtand: the Threat'nings of the Walls,
tall Machines no more invade the Sky:
ſticking in mid way, come ſhort of Heav'n.—*Trap.*
ogues riſe before 'tis Day to kill, and thieve:
You not wake to ſave Yourſelf alive?
ɔw, when well, you will not leave your Eaſe,
ain you'l try when preſt with a Diſeaſe.—— *Creech.*

Man's

Adde quod ingenium longa rubigine læsum
Torpet, & est multò, quam fuit antè, minus.
Fertilis, assiduo si non renovetur aratro,
Nil nisi cum spinis gramen habebit ager.
Tempore qui longo steterit malè curret, & inter
Carceribus missos ultimus ibit equus.— *Ov.* I. Trist. 12.

Parvissima Corpora.

——Animalia sunt jam partim tantula, eorum
Tertia pars nulla ut possit ratione videri.
Horum intestinum quodvis quale esse putandum 'st?
Quid cordis globus aut oculi? quid membra? quid artus?
Quantula sunt? quid præterea primordia quæque,
Unde anima, atque animi constet natura, necessum 'st?—
Lucret. Lib. IV.

Consortium. Vide Homo. Homines Primævi.

——Separat hoc nos
A grege brutorum:————
————Indulsit communis conditor illis
Tantùm animas, nobis animum quoque: mutuus ut nos
Affectus petere auxilium, & præstare juberet:
Dispersos trahere in populum, & migrare vetusto
De nemore, & proavis habitatas linquere silvas:
Ædificare domos, laribus conjungere nostris
Tectum aliud, tutos vicino limine somnos
Ut collata daret fiducia: protegere armis
Lapsum, aut ingenti nutantem vulnere civem,
Communi dare signa tubâ, defendier isdem
Turribus, atque unâ portarum clave teneri.—*Juv.* Sat. XV.

Solstitium.

HAC vice discedunt noctes ad sydera Brumæ;
Tolluntúrque dies, anníque invertitur orbis,
Solstititium tardi cùm fit sub sydere Cancri,

Tuncque

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Tuncque diem Brumæ nox æquat, tempora noctis
Longa dies ; ſimilíſque redit, quàm creverat actu,
Illa etiam poterit naſcens via ducere ad Auſtrum,
Quod quandóque vadis emiſſum redditur orbi.—*Manil.* III.

ANIMA. Vide Druidæ. Elyſium. Inferi. Manes. Animarum Purgatio.

MORTE carent Animæ : ſempérque, priore relicta
Sede, novis domibus habitant, vivuntque receptæ.
Omnia mutantur : nihil interit. Errat, & illinc
Huc venit, hinc illuc, & quoſlibet occupat artus
Spiritus : eque feris humana in corpora tranſit,
Inque feras noſter : nec tempore deperit ullo.
Utque novis facilis ſignatur cera figuris,
Nec manet ut fuerat, nec formas ſervat eaſdem,
Sed tamen ipſa eadem eſt : animam ſic ſemper eandem
Eſſe, ſed in varias doceo migrare figuras.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. XV.

Ignoratur enim quæ ſit natura Animaï :
Nata ſit, an, contra, naſcentibus inſinuetur :
Et ſimul intereat nobiſcum morte diremta :
An tenebras Orci viſat, vaſtáſque lacunas,
An pecudes alias divinitus inſinuet ſe.——
Lucret. Lib. I.

——Fortes animæ, dignatáque nomina cœlo
Corporibus reſoluta ſuis, terræque remiſſa
Huc migrant ex orbe, ſuúmque habitantia cœlum
Æthereos vivunt annos, mundóque fruuntur.— *Manil.* I.

Quis cœlum poſſit niſi cœli munera noſſet ?
Et reperire Deum, niſi quis pars ipſa Deorum eſt ?
Atque hanc connexi molem ſine fine parentis,
Signorúmque choros, ac mundi flammea tecta,
Æternum & ſtellis adverſus ſidera bellum
Cernere, & anguſto ſub pectore claudere poſſit,
Ni tantos animis oculos natura dediſſet ?——
Manil. Lib. II.

An

The *Solstice* then :—when Day and Night are found
Equal to Day and Night that drove the Winter round.
Then, by the said Degrees, again the Light,
Decreasing, what it took returns to Night.—— *Creech.*

SOUL. See Druids. Elysium. Hell. Manes. Purgatory.

——SOULS for ever live :
But often their old Habitations leave,
To dwell in new ; which them, as Guests, receive.
All alter, Nothing finally decays ;
Hither, and thither, still the Spirit strays :
Free to all Bodies ; out of Beasts it flies
To Men, from Men to Beasts : and never dies.
As pliant Wax each new Impression takes,
Fixt to no Form, but still the Old forsakes,
Yet is the same : so Souls the same abide,
Tho' various Figures their Reception hide.—*Sandys* alter'd.

We know not yet the Soul : how 'tis produc'd :
Whether with Body born, or else infus'd :
Whether, in Death, breath'd out into the Air,
She mix confus'dly with't, and perish there :
Or thro' vast Shades, and horrid Silence go,
To visit Brimstone Caves, and Pools below :
Or into Beasts retires.———— *Creech.*

Brave Souls when loos'd from this ignoble Chain
Of Clay, and sent to their own Heav'n again,
From Earth's gross Orb on Virtue's Pinions rise,
In *Æther* wanton, and enjoy the Skies.— *Creech* alter'd.

Who could know Heav'n, unless that Heav'n bestow'd
The Knowledge ? or find God, but Part of God ?
How could the Space immense be e'er confin'd
Within the Compass of a narrow Mind ?
How could the Skies, the Dances of the Stars,
Their Motions adverse, and eternal Wars,
Unless kind Nature in our Breasts had wrought,
Proportion'd Souls, be subject to our Thought.— *Id.* alt.

Can

An dubium eſt habitare Deum ſub pectore noſtro?
In cœlúmque redire animas, cœlóque venire?
Utque ſit ex omni conſtructus corpore mundus,
Ætheris, atque ignis ſummi, terræque, maríſque,
Spiritum & in toto rapidum, qui juſſa gubernat:

Sic eſſe in nobis terrenæ corpora ſortis;
Sanguineáſque animas, animi qui cuncta gubernat,
Diſpensátque hominem? quid mirum noſcere mundum;
Si poſſunt homines, quibus eſt & mundus in ipſis?
Exemplúmque Dei quiſque eſt in imagine parva.

Manil. Lib. IV.

——————Certis ambagibus ævi
Rurſus corporeos Animæ mutantur in artus.——

Claud. Rapt. Proſ.

——Quodcunque fuit populabile flammæ,
Mulciber abſtulerat: nec cognoſcenda remanſit
Herculis effigies: nec quidquam ab imagine ductum
Matris habet: tantúmque Jovis veſtigia ſervat.
Utque novus ſerpens, poſita cum pelle ſenecta,
Luxuriare ſolet, ſquammàque nitere recenti:
Sic, ubi mortales Tirynthius exuit artus,
Parte ſui meliore viget: majòrque videri
Cœpit, & auguſta fieri gravitate verendus
Quem pater omnipotens, inter cava nubila raptum,
Quadrijugo curru radiantibus intulit aſtris.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. IX.

ADRIANI morientis ad ANIMAM.

Animula, vagula, blandula,
Hoſpes comeſque corporis,
Quæ nunc abibis in loca?
Pallidula, rigida, nudula,
Nec (ut ſoles) dabis joca.——

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ARS LOQUENDI.

AT varios linguæ ſonitus Natura ſubegit
Mittere, & utilitas expreſſit nomina rerum:
Non alia longè ratione, atque ipſa videtur
Protrahere ad geſtum pueros infantia linguæ, [Lib. V.
Cùm facit, ut digito, quæ ſint præſentia, monſtrent.—*Lucret.*

Proinde putare aliquem tum nomina diſtribuiſſe
Rebus, & inde homines didiciſſe vocabula prima,
Deſipere 'ſt, nam cur hic poſſet cuncta notare
Vocibus, & varios ſonitus emittere linguæ,
Tempore eodem alii facere id non quiſſe putentur?

Præterea, ſi non alii quoque vocibus uſi
Inter ſe fuerant: unde inſita notities eſt
Utilitatis, & unde data 'ſt huic prima poteſtas,
Quid vellet facere, ut ſcirent, animóque viderent?
Cogere enim plureis unus, victóſque domare
Non poterat, rerum ut perdiſcere nomina vellent:
Nec ratione docere ulla, ſuaderéque ſurdis
Quid facto eſſet opus: faciles neque enim paterentur
Nec ratione ulla ſibi ferrent ampliùs aureis
Vocis inauditos ſonitus obtundere fruſtra.

Poſtremò, quid in hac mirabile tantopere eſt re,
Si genus humanum, cui vox, & lingua vigeret,
Pro vario ſenſu varias res voce notaret,
Cùm pecudes mutæ, cùm denique ſæcla ferarum
Diſſimileis ſoleant voces variaſque ciere,
Cùm metus, aut dolor eſt, & cùm jam gaudia gliſcunt?—*Ibid.*

VER. Vide ANNI TEMPORA. VENUS. ANNUS.

EXtremæ ſub caſum hiemis, jam vere ſereno,
Tum pingues agni, & tum molliſſima vina:
Tum ſomni dulces, denſæque in montibus umbræ.——
Virg. Georg. Lib. I.

Ver adeo frondi nemorum, ver utile ſylvis:

SPEECH.

NAture the Power of framing Sounds affords
To Man, but 'twas Convenience taught us Words.
As Infants now for Want of Words deviſe
Expreſſive Signs, and ſpeak with Hands and Eyes:
Their ſpeaking Hand the Want of Words ſupplies.
But, that one Man the Names of Things contriv'd,
And that from him their Knowledge all deriv'd,
'Tis fond to think: for how could that Man tell
The Names of Things, or ſpeak a Syllable,
And not another Man do ſo as well?
Beſides, if Others us'd not Words as ſoon,
How was their Profit and Convenience known?
Or how could he inſtruct the Other's Mind?
Or make them underſtand what he deſign'd?
Since being ſingle, neither Force nor Wit
Could conquer many, or make them ſubmit
To learn his Words, or e'en with Patience bear
A meanleſs Jargon rattling in their Ear?——

Therefore ſince proper Parts, ſince Voice, and Tongue,
By Nature's Gift beſtow'd, to Man belong,
Where lies the Wonder, that Mankind ſhould frame
For ev'ry diff'rent Thing a diff'rent Name?
Since even brute Creatures make a diff'rent Noiſe,
Oppreſs'd by Pains, or Fears, or fill'd with Joys.—*Creech* [alt.

SPRING. See SEASONS. VENUS. YEAR.

WHEN *Winter* ends, and *Spring* ſerenely ſhines;
Then fat the Lambs, and mellow are the Wines:
Then ſoft the Slumbers on the verdant Ground;
Then with thick Shades the lofty Mountain's crown'd.— *An.*
The *Spring* to Foreſts yields a kindly Aid:
To Woods the *Spring* reſtores the uſeful Shade:

Vere tument terræ, & genitalia ſemina poſcunt.
Tum pater omnipotens fœcundis imbribus Æther
Conjugis in gremium lætæ deſcendit, & omnes
Magnus alit, magno commixtus corpore, fœtus.
Avia tum reſonant avibus virgulta canoris,
Et Venerem certis repetunt armenta diebus.
Parturit almus ager: Zephyrique tepentibus auris
Laxant arva ſinus: ſuperat tener omnibus humor:
Inque novos ſoles audent ſe gramina tuto
Credere: nec metuit ſurgentes pampinus Auſtros,
Aut actum cœlo magnis Aquilonibus imbrem:
Sed trudit gemmas, & frondes explicat omnes.
Non alios primâ creſcentis origine mundi
Illuxiſſe dies, aliùmve habuiſſe tenorem
Crediderim: ver illud erat, ver magnus agebat
Orbis, & hibernis parcebant flatibus Euri.——

Virg. Geor. Lib. II.

Et nunc omnis ager, nunc omnis parturit arbos:
Nunc frondent Sylvæ, nunc formoſiſſimus annus.——

Virg. Ecl. III.

Tum——muta pelagus conſternitur unda,
Et varios audet flores emittere tellus.
Tunc pecudum volucrúmque genus per pabula læta
In Venerem partúmque ruit, totúmque canora
Voce nemus loquitur, frondémque vireſcit in omnem:
Viribus in tantum ſignis natura movetur.——

Manil. Lib. III.

Solvitur acris hyems gratâ vice Veris, & Favonî,
Trahúntque ſiccas machinæ carinas:
Ac neque jam ſtabulis gaudet pecus, aut arator igni:
Nec prata canis albicant pruinis.

Jam

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Jam Cytherea choros ducit Venus, imminente Lunâ:
Junctæque Nymphis Gratiæ decentes
Alterno terram quatiunt pede, dum grave Cyclopum
Vulcanus ardens urit officinas.
Nunc decet aut viridi nitidum caput impedire myrto,
Aut flore, terræ quem ferunt solutæ.
Nunc & in umbrosis Fauno decet immolare lucis,
Seu poscat agnam, sive malit hœdum.—*Hor.* I. Ode. 4.
Diffugêre nives, redeunt jam gramina campis,
Arboribúsque comæ:
Mutat terra vices, & decrescentia ripas
Flumina prætereunt:
Gratia cum Nymphis, geminísque sororibus audet
Ducere nuda choros.—— *Hor.* L. IV. Ode 7.

Ver novum, ver jam canorum: vere natus orbis est:
Vere concordant amores: vere nubent alites:
Et nemus comam resolvit de maritis imbribus.

Ecce, jam super genestas explicat aonii latus:
Quisque tuus quo tenetur conjugali fœdere.
Subter umbras cum maritis ecce balantum gregem.
Et canoras non tacere Diva jussit alites.
Jam loquaces ore rauco stagna cygni perstrepunt,
Adsonant Terei puellæ subter umbram populi.
Cat. Pervig. Veneris.

THEATRUM.

IGnotum Tragicæ genus invenisse Camœnæ
Dicitur, & plaustris vexisse poëmata Thespis:
Quæ canerent, agerêntque peruncti fæcibus ora.

Post

The Nymphs and Graces joyn'd, thro' flowry Meads,
By Moon-light dance, and lovely *Venus* leads.
Nimbly they ſhift their Feet, and ſhake the Ground,
While *Vulcan* lab'ring at his Forge is found.
Then crown'd with Myrtle be, or fragant Flow'rs,
Rais'd from the loos'ned Earth by balmy Show'rs:
To *Faunus* offer, in the ſacred Groves,
A Lamb, or Kid, which e'er he beſt approves.—*Creech*alt.

The Snows are gone, behold a World's new Face!
How Graſs the Ground, how Leaves their Branches grace!
The Streams that lately over-flow'd the Grounds,
Now gently glide within their proper Bounds.
The Nymphs and Graces naked dance around,
And nimbly o'er the flow'ry Meadows bound.——

The Spring, the new, the warbling Spring appears,
The youthful Seaſon of reviving Years:
In Spring the Loves enkindle mutual Heats,
The feather'd Nations chuſe their tuneful Mates:
The Trees grow fruitful with deſcending Rain,
And dreſt in diff'ring Greens adorn the Plain.— *Parnel.*

Now Bulls o'er Stalks of Broom extend their Sides,
Secure of Favours from their lowing Brides.
Now ſtately Rams their fleecy Conſorts lead,
Who bleating follow thro' the winding Shade.
And now the Goddeſs bids the Birds appear,
Raiſe all their Muſick, and ſalute the Year:
Then deep the Swan begins, and deep the Song
Runs o'er the Water where he ſails along:
While *Philomela* tunes a treble Strain,
And from the Poplar charms the liſt'ning Plain.—— *Id.*

The STAGE.

THESPIS, 'tis ſaid, did Tragedy deviſe.
Unknown before, and rude at it's firſt Riſe,
In Carts the Gypſy-Actors ſtrol'd about,
Their Faces ſmear'd with Lees of Wine and Soot,
And thro' the Towns amus'd the wond'ring Rout.

Post hunc personæ, pallæque repertor honestæ
Æschylus, & modicis instravit pulpita tignis:
Et docuit magnumque loqui, nitique cothurno.——
Hor. Art. Poet.

Carmine qui tragico vilem certavit ob hircum,
Mox etiam agrestes Satyros nudavit, & asper
Incolumi gravitate jocum tentavit: eò quòd
Dulcibus illecebris, & gratia novitate morandus
Spectator, functusque sacris, & potus, & exlex.

Tibia non, ut nunc, orichalco vincta, tubæque
Æmulum, sed tenuis, simplexque, foramine pauco
Adspirare:——
Quò sine populus numerosus, & exper honoris,
Et pugil, athleta, vereundique coibat.
Postquam cœpit agros extendere victor, & urbem
Latior amplectit muros,——
Adscitis numerique modique licentia crevit.
Sic etiam fidibus voces crescere novis,
Et [illegible] vagus per pulpita vatem.
[illegible] verbis vecordem proferre pressis,
[illegible] moribus hæsit recentes precepta,
[illegible] Delphis.——
Ibid.

Navis Rector.

[illegible]
[illegible] formas.
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] scenes.
[illegible] Versiliique refugit.——
Mart. Lib. I.

Nec

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Nec ſpatium ſtellis mundo, nec cedere ſumma
Floribus, aut ſiccæ currunt per littus arenæ:
Sed quot eant ſemper naſcentes æquore fluctus,
Quot delapſa cadant foliorum millia ſylvis,
Amplius hoc ignes numero volitare per orbem.
Utque per ingentem populus deſcribitur urbem,
Præcipuúmque patres retinent, & proximum equeſter
Ordo locum, populúmque equiti, populóque ſubire
Vulgus iners, videas etiam ſine nomine turbam:
Sunt Stellæ procerum ſimiles, ſunt proxima primis
Sydera, ſúntque gradus, atque omnia juncta priori:
Maximus eſt populus, ſummo qui culmine fertur:
Cujus pro numero vires Natura dediſſet,
Ipſe ſuas æther flammas ſufferre nequiret,
Totus & accenſo mundus flagraret Olympo.——

Manil. Lib. V.

STYLUS. Vide Authores. Poëſis. Poëtæ.

SUmite materiam veſtris, qui ſcribitis, æquam
Viribus: & verſate diu, quid ferre recuſent,
Quid valeant humeri. Cui lecta potenter erit res,
Nec facundia deſeret hunc, nec lucidus ordo.——

Hor. Art. Poet.

————Licuit, ſempérque licebit
Signatum præſente notâ producere nomen.
Ut ſylvæ foliis pronos mutantur in annos,
Prima cadunt: ita verborum vetus interit ætas,
Et juvenum ritu florent modò nata, vigéntque.
Debemur morti nos, noſtráque.————
————Mortalia facta peribunt:
Nedum ſermonum ſtet honos, & gratia vivax.
Multa renaſcentur, quæ jam cecidêre, cadéntque
Quæ nunc ſunt in honore, vocabula, ſi volet Uſus:
Quem penes Arbitrium eſt, & jus, & norma loquendi.—*Ib.*

Scribendi rectè, ſapere eſt & principium & fons:
Verbáque

So thick with Stars the Skies are spangled o'er,
That not the Sands upon the winding Shore,
That not the Billows in tempestuous Floods,
That not the Leaves when Autumn shakes the Woods,
Can shew their Number.—— Numbers they surmount;
Arithmetick is lost in the Account.——
And as in Cities, where, in Ranks decreed,
First Nobles go, and then the Knights succeed;
A Right to come the next the People claim;
The Rabble last, a Croud without a Name.
So are the Heav'ns by different Stars possest:
Some, like the Nobles, with more Rays are drest,
Some shine with less, the num'rous Croud with least.
Were these endow'd with a proportion'd Heat,
Were they in Pow'r, as they 're in Number great,
They, long agoe, must have dissolv'd the Frame,
Nor could the World have born so fierce a Flame.— *Id.*

STYLE. See Authors. Poetry. Poets.

LET Writers match their Subject to their Strength,
And often try what Weight they can support,
And what their Shoulders are too weak to bear;
After a serious and judicious Choice,
Method and Eloquence will never fail.—— *Roscommon.*
Men ever had, and ever will have leave
To coin new Words, well suited to the Age.
Words are like Leaves; some wither ev'ry Year,
And ev'ry Year a younger Race succeeds.
Death is a Tribute all Things owe to Fate,
Why then should Words challenge Eternity,
When greatest Men, and greatest Actions die?
Use may revive the obsoletest Words,
And banish those that now are most in Vogue:
Use is the Judge, and Law, and Rule of Speech.— *Id.*

Good Sense must be the certain Standard still,
To All, that e'er pretend to Writing well:

Chuse

Verosque [illegible] non invita sequentur.— *Ibid.*

Qui dabit [illegible] quid deceat, & quid amicis:
Quo [illegible] amore parentes, qui frater amandus, & hospes:
Quod sit [illegible] officium; quæ
Pœna [illegible] nisi [illegible]: ille profectò
Reddere [illegible] conveniens cuique.— *Ibid.*

Horatius—
Carpis et [illegible] ingenium magis inter inaneis,
Quam de gravibus inter Graios, qui vera requirunt.
Omnia enim Stoicis magis admirantur, amantque
Inversis quæ sub [illegible] acuunt cernunt;
Versuque [illegible], quæ nulla [illegible] possunt
Auris, & [illegible] quæ [illegible] fore.— *Lucret.* L. I.

Obscuram [illegible] populis, [illegible] atque
Proferre in lucem speciem [illegible] rerum:
Quæ prius [illegible] Carthagis, atque Cethegis,
[illegible] & [illegible] venebat.
[illegible] quæ [illegible] produxerit Ulis:
[illegible] & [illegible], [illegible] amni,
[illegible] Græcorum [illegible] divina lingua.
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Lib. II. Epist. 2.

Indignor quidquam reprehendi: non quia crasse
Compositum, [illegible]: sed quia nuper:
Nec [illegible], & premia posci.

Jam Satyra [illegible] & illud,
Quod [illegible] videri:
Ingenuos [illegible] fideli, [illegible] tepudis:
Nolim id [illegible] res, [illegible] lividus odit.
Quod si cum Græcis novus [illegible],
Quidem novus, quid nunc esset verus? aut quid haberet
Quod legeret, tersique viritim publicus usus.—
Hor. Lib. II. Epist. 1.

TEMPESTAS

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TEMPESTAS COELI. Vide Coelum Turbidum.

SÆpe ego, cum flavis messorem inducerat arvis
Agricola, & fragili jam stringeret hordea culmo,
Omnia ventorum concurrere prælia vidi,
Quæ gravidam late segetem ab radicibus imis
Sublime expulsam eruerent: ita turbine nigro
Ferret hyems culmúmque levem, stipulásque volantes.
Sæpe etiam immensum cœlo venit agmen aquarum,
Et fœdam glomerant tempestatem imbribus atris
Collectæ ex alto nubes: ruit arduus æther
Et pluviâ ingenti sata læta, boúmque labores
Diluit: implentur fossæ, & cava flumina crescunt
Cum sonitu, fervétque fretis spirantibus æquor.
Ipse pater, media nimborum in nocte, coruscâ
Fulmina molitur dextrâ: quo maxima motu
Terra tremit: fugere feræ, & mortalia corda
Per gentes humilis stravit pavor.———

———Ingeminant Austri, & densissimus imber:
Nunc nemora ingenti vento, nunc litora plangunt.——
Virg. Georg. Lib. I.

Qualis Hyperboreis Aquilo cum densus ab oris
Incubuit: Scythiæque hyemes atque arida differt
Nubila: tum segetes altæ campíque nutantes
Lenibus horrescunt flabris, summæque sonorem
Dant sylvæ, longíque urgent ad littora fluctus:
Ille volat, simul arva fugâ, simul æquora verrens.——
Virg. Georg. Lib. III.

Adversi rupto ceu quondam turbine Venti
Confligunt, Zephyrúsque, Notúsque, & lætus Eois
Eurus; equis: stridunt sylvæ: sævitque tridenti

Spumeus,

STORM at LAND. See Tempest.

OFT have I ſeen, when now the Farmer brought
The Reaper to his yellow Fields, and bound
His Sheaves with brittle Straw, the warring Winds
All riſe at once, and from the Roots uprend
His full-ear'd Corn, and whirl it high in Air.
With ſuch a Guſt an Hurricane would drive
Light flying Stubble.——Oft too Floods immenſe
Of Waters guſh from Heav'n: and gather'd Clouds
Brew the black Storm aloft, with duſky Show'rs:
The ruſhing Sky deſcends, and with vaſt Rain
Drowns the rich Crop, and Labours of the Plough.
The hollow Dykes are fill'd: with roaring Noiſe
The foaming Rivers ſwell: and in the Friths
Toſs'd by the Winds the wintry Ocean boils.
Great *Jove* himſelf, amidſt the Night of Clouds,
Hurls with his red Right-hand the forky Fire:
Earth trembles: Savage Beaſts to Covert fly:
And Mortals Hearts, o'er all the World, with Dread
Sink ſhudd'ring, and appall'd.————
————————With redoubled Force
The Winds condenſe the Tempeſt: Woods roar loud
With ſtruggling Blaſts: and Rivers laſh their Shores.—*Trap.*

Like *Boreas* in his Race, when ruſhing forth,
He ſweeps the Skies, and clears the cloudy North:
The waving Harveſt bends beneath his Blaſt,
The Foreſt ſhakes, the Groves their Honours caſt:
He flies aloft, and with impetuous Roar,
Purſues the foaming Surges to the Shore.—— *Dryden.*

So, when the Winds in airy Conflict riſe,
Here South and Weſt charge dreadful in the Skies,
There louder *Eurus*, to the Battle born,
Mounts the ſwift Courſers of the purple Morn:
Beneath the Whirlwind roar the bending Woods:
With his huge Trident *Neptune* ſtrikes the Floods,

Foams.

Spumeus; atque imo Nereus ciet æquora fundo.——
Virg. Æn. Lib. II.

——————Effusis imbribus atra
Tempestas sine more furit: tonitrúque tremiscunt
Ardua terrarum, & campi: ruit æthere toto
Turbidus imber aquâ, densísque nigerrimus Austris.——
Virg. Æn. Lib. V.

TEMPESTAS MARIS. NAUFRAGIUM.

POrtubus exierant: & moverat aura rudentes:
Obvertit lateri pendentes navita remos:
Cornuaque in summa locat arbore: totaque malo
Carbasa deducit, venientésq; accipit auras.
Aut minus, aut certè medium non amplius æquor
Puppe secabatur: longéque erat utraque tellus:
Cum mare sub noctem tumidis albescere cœpit
Fluctibus, & præceps spirare valentius Eurus.
Ardua, jamdudum, demittite cornua, Rector
Clamat: & antennis totum subnectite velum.
Hic jubet: impediunt adversæ jussa procellæ;
Nec sinit audiri vocem fragor æquoris ullam.
Sponte tamen properant alii subducere remos:
Pars munire latus: pars ventis vela negare.
Egerit hic fluctus: æquórque refundit in æquor:
Hic rapit antennas.————

————Quæ dum sine lege geruntur
Aspera crescit hyems: omníque è parte feroces
Bella gerunt venti: fretáque indignantia miscent.
Ipse pavet: nec se, qui sit status, ipse fatetur
Scire ratis Rector: ne quid jubeàtve, vetètve:
Tanta mali moles, totáque potentior arte est.

Quippe

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Quippe ſonant clamore viri, ſtridore rudentes,
Undarum incurſu gravis unda, tonitribus æther.

Fluctibus erigitur, cœlúmque æquare videtur
Pontus: & inductas aſpergine tangere nubes.
Et modo, cum fulvas ex imo vertit arenas,
Concolor eſt illis: Stygia modo nigrior unda:
Sternitur interdum, ſpumíſque ſonantibus albet.
Ipſa quoque his agitur vicibus Trachinia puppis:
Et modo ſublimis veluti de vertice montis
Deſpicere in valles, imúmque Acheronta videtur:
Nunc ubi demiſſam curvum circumſtetit æquor,
Suſpicere inferno ſummum de gurgite cœlum.
Sæpe dat ingentem fluctu latus icta fragorem:
Nec levius pulſata ſonat, quam ferreus olim
Cum laceras aries baliſtàve concutit arces.
Utque ſolent, ſumtis in curſu viribus, ire
Pectore in arma feri, prætentáque tela leones:
Sic ubi ſe ventis admiſerat unda coortis,
Ibat in arma ratis: multóque erat altior illis.

Jamque labant cunei, ſpoliataque tegmine ceræ
Rima patet: præbétque viam lethalibus undis.
Ecce cadunt largi reſolutis nubibus imbres:
Inque fretum credas totum deſcendere cœlum:
Inque plagas cœli tumefactum adſcendere pontum.
Vela madent nimbis: & cum cœleſtibus undis
Æquorea miſcentur aquæ. Caret ignibus Æther:
Cœcaque nox premitur tenebris hyemíſque ſuíſque.
Diſcutiunt tamen has, præbéntque micantia lumén
Fulmina: fulmineis ardeſcunt ignibus undæ.

Dat quoque jam ſaltus intra cava texta carinæ
Fluctus: &, ut miles numero præſtantior omni,

Cum

The Cries of Men are mixt with rattling Shrowds:
Seas dash on Seas, and Clouds encounter Clouds:
At once from East to West, from Pole to Pole, [*Dryd.*
The forky Lightnings flash, the roaring Thunders roll.—
Now Waves on Waves ascending from on high,
Seas mix with Clouds, and dash against the Sky:
Now from the Bottom yellow Sands they lave:
Now black: alike in Colour shews the Wave:
Now white with Froth appear the flatted Seas:
The Vessel shifts, and changes, as they please.
As on a Mountain-Top, she rides on high,
And from the Clouds beholds the nether Sky:
Then sinking with the Wave on which she rose,
Down to the Bottom of the Deep she goes:
Whence, as from Hell's Abyss, they lift their Sight,
And, distant far, see Heav'n's superior Light.—*Dryd.* alt.
The lashing Billows make a loud Report,
And beat her Sides, as batt'ring Rams a Fort:
Or as chaff'd Lions, with redoubled Rage,
Rush with a Roar, and pointed Spears engage:
So Seas by Winds impell'd, with added Pow'r,
Assault the Sides, and o'er the Hatches tow'r.— *Id.* alt.
The Planks (their pitchy Cov'ring wash'd away)
Now yield: and now a yawning Breach display:
The roaring Waters, with a hostile Tide,
Rush thro' the Ruins of her gaping Side.——
Mean time the Sky descends in Sheets of Rain:
You'd think all Heav'n were pouring on the Main:
One rising, falling one, the Heav'ns and Sea
Meet at their Confines in the middle Way.
The Sails are drunk with Show'rs, and drop with Rain;
Sweet Waters mingle with the briny Main.
No Star appears to lend it's friendly Light;
Darkness and Tempest make a double Night.
But flashing Fires disclose the Deep by turns,
And while the Lightnings blaze, the Water burns. —*Dryd.*
The bounding Billows now her Deck possess'd:
And as some Soldier, braver than the rest,

Cum ſæpe aſſiluit defenſæ mœnibus urbis,
Spe potitur tandem: laudíſque accenſus amore,
Inter mille viros, murum tamen occupat unus.
Sic ubi pulſarunt acres latera ardua fluctus,
Vaſtius inſurgens decimæ ruit impetus undæ:
Nec priùs abſiſtit feſſam oppugnare carinam,
Quam velut in captæ deſcendat mœnia navis.
Pars igitur tentabat adhuc invadere pinum:
Pars maris intus erat. Trepidant haud ſegnius omnes,
Quam ſolet urbs, aliis murum fodientibus extra,
Atque aliis murum, trepidare, tenentibus intus.
Deficit ars: animíque cadunt: totidémque videntur,
Quot veniunt fluctus, ruere atque irrumpere mortes.

Non tenet hic lachrymas: ſtupet hic: vocat ille beatos
Funera quos maneant: hic votis numen adorat:
Brachiaque ad cœlum, quod non vidit, irrita tollens
Poſcit opem: ſubeunt illi fratréſque, parénſque:
Huic cum pignoribus domus, & quod cuique relictum eſt.

Frangitur incurſu nimboſi turbinis arbos:
Frangitur & regimen: ſpoliiſque animoſa ſuperſtans
Unda, velut victrix, ſinuatas deſpicit undas.
Nec levius, quam ſi quis Athon Pindùmve revulſos
Sede ſua totos in apertum everterit æquor,
Præcipitata ruit: paritérque & pondere & ictu
Mergit in ima ratem. Cum qua pars magna virorum
Gurgite preſſa gravi, neque in aëra reddita, fato
Functa ſuo eſt. Alii partes & membra carinæ
Trunca tenent.——————— *Ovid. Met.* Lib. XI.

——Venti,

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——————Venti, velut agmine facto,
Quà data porta, ruunt, & terras turbine perflant.
Incubuere mari, totúmque à ſedibus imis
Una Eurúſque Notúſque ruunt, crebérque procellis
Africus: & vaſtos volvunt ad litora fluctus.
Inſequitur clamórque virûm, ſtridórque rudentum.
Eripiunt ſubito nubes cœlúmque diémque
Teucrorum ex oculis: ponto nox incubat atra.
Intonuere poli, & crebris micat ignibus æther:
Præſentémque viris intentant omnia mortem.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. I.

——————Stridens Aquilone procella
Velum adverſa ferit, fluctúſque ad ſidera tollit.
Franguntur remi: tum prora avertit, & undis
Dat latus: inſequitur cumulo præruptus aquæ mons.—

Ibid.

——————Ingens à vertice pontus
In puppim ferit: excutitur pronúſque Magiſter
Volvitur in caput: aſt illam ter fluctus ibidem
Torquet agens circum, & rapidus vorat æquore vortex.—*Ib.*

Poſtquam altum tenuere rates, nec jam amplius ullæ
Apparent terræ: cœlum undique & undique pontus:
Tum mihi cæruleus ſupra caput aſtitit imber,
Noctem hyemémque ferens: & inhorruit unda tenebris.
Continuo venti volvunt mare, magnáque ſurgunt
Æquora: diſperſi jactamur gurgite vaſto:
Involvere diem nimbi, & nox humida cœlum
Abſtulit: ingeminant abruptis nubibus ignes.
Excutimur curſu, & cæcis erramus in undis.
Ipſe diem noctémque negat diſcernere cœlo,
Nec meminiſſe viæ media Palinurus in unda.
Tres adeo incertos cæca caligine ſoles
Erramus pelago, totidem ſine ſidere noctes.
Quarto terra die primum ſe attollere tandem
Viſa, aperire procul montes, ac volvere fumum.

Vela

——————Out rush the Winds,
Thronging, where way they find: with giddy Whirls
Scour o'er the Lands, and then with Fury fall
Upon the Sea: East, South, and stormy West,
Together, from it's lowest Caverns rouse
The Deep: and roll vast Billows to the Shore.
Cracking of Cordage, and the Cries of Men
Succeed: by sudden Clouds the Heavens and Day
Are ravish'd from the *Trojans* Eyes: Dun Night
Lies hovering o'er the Sea: loud Thunder rocks
The Poles: the Sky with nimble Lightning glares:
And ev'ry Object threatens present Death.—— *Trap.*

————The Tempest from the North,
Loud roaring, struck across the Sails, and toss'd
The Billows to the Stars: the Oars are stav'd:
The Prow inclines, and on the Surges lays
It's Side: a Mountain-heap of Waves succeeds.
From Prow to Stern a mighty Billow strikes
Full o'er the Ship: the Master, swept from Deck,
Rolls headlong: her the circling Eddy thrice
Works round, and swallows in the rapid Gulf.—— *Id.*

Now from the Sight of Land our Gallies move,
With only Seas around, and Skies above:
When o'er our Heads descends a Burst of Rain,
And Night with sable Clouds involves the Main:
The ruffling Winds the foamy Billows raise:
The scatter'd Fleet is driven several Ways:
The Face of Heav'n is ravish'd from our Eyes,
And in redoubled Peals the roaring Thunder flies.
Cast from our Coast, we wander in the dark:
No Stars to guide, no point of Land to mark.
No Difference to the Pilot did appear
'Twixt Night and Day: nor knew he how to steer.
Three star-less Nights the doubtful Navy strays,
We know not whither, and three sunless Days.
The fourth renews the Light, and from our Shrowds
We view a rising Land, like distant Clouds:
The Mountain *Tops* confirm the pleasing Sight,
And curling Smoke ascending from their Height.

Th

Vela cadunt, remis insurgimus: haud mora, nautæ
Adnixi torquent spumas, & cærula verrunt.—*Virg. Æn.* III.

SUICIDIUM. Vide Desperatio. Amator perditus.

AT trepida & cœptis immanibus effera Dido,
Sanguineam volvens aciem, maculísque trementes
Interfusa genas, & pallidâ morte futurâ,
Interiora domûs irrumpit limina, & altos
Conscendit furibunda rogos, ensémque recludit
Dardanium, non hos quæsitum munus in usus.

Hic, postquam Iliacas vestes notúmque cubile
Conspexit, paullum lachrymis & mente moratâ,
Incubuítque toro, dixítque novissima verba.

Dulces exuviæ, dum fata Deúsque sinebant:
Accipite hanc animam, meque his exsolvite curis.
Vixi, &, quem dederat cursum fortuna, peregi:
Et nunc magna mei sub terras ibit imago.
Felix! heu nimium felix! si litora tantum
Numquam Dardaniæ tetigissent nostra carinæ.
Dixit, &, os impressa toro, moriemur inultæ?
Sed moriamur, ait: sic, sic juvat ire sub umbras.

Dixerat: atque illam media inter telia ferro
Collapsam aspiciunt comites, ensémque cruore
Spumantem, sparsásque manus. It clamor ad alta
Atria, concussam bacchatur fama per urbem,
Lamentis gemitúque & fœmineo ululatu
Tecta fremunt, resonat magnis plangoribus æther——
Æn. Lib. IV.

Imminet æquoribus scopulus: pars ima cavatur
Ictibus, & tectas defendit ab imbribus undas:

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Summa riget, frontémque in apertum porrigit æquor,
Occupat hunc (vires insania fecerat) Ino:
Seque super pontum, nullo tardata timore,
Mittit, onúsque suum. Percussa recanduit unda.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. IV.

Hectora qui solus, qui ferrum, ignémque, Jovémque
Sustinuit toties, unam non sustinet iram:
Invictúmque virum vincit dolor. Arripit ensem:
Et meus hic certè est: An & hunc sibi poscet Ulysses?
Hoc, ait, utendum est in me mihi: quique cruore
Sæpe Phrygum maduit, domini nunc cæde madebit:
Ne quisquam Ajacem, possit superare, nisi Ajax.

Dixit: & in pectus tum denique vulnera passum
Qua patuit ferro, letalem condidit ensem:
Nec valuere manus infixum educere telum,
Expulit ipse cruor.——————————
Ovid. Met. Lib. XIII.

Libera non ultrà parvâ quàm nocte juventus,
Consulite extremis angusto tempore rebus.

Vita brevis nulli supereſt, qui tempus in illâ
Quærendæ sibi mortis habet: nec gloria lethi
Inferior, juvenes, admoto occurrere fato.

Omnibus

: Head ſhot forwards in a bending Steep,
l caſt a dreadful Covert o'er the Deep.
: wretched *Ino*, on Deſtruction bent,
nb'd up the Cliff: ſuch Strength her Fury lent:
ence with her guiltleſs Boy, who wept in vain,
one bold Spring ſhe plung'd into the Main.—*Euſden.*
He who could often, and alone, withſtand
: Foe, the Fire, and *Jove*'s own partial Hand,
w cannot his un-maſter'd Grief ſuſtain,
yields to Rage, to Madneſs, and Diſdain.
en ſnatching out his Faulchion, Thou, ſaid He,
: mine:—or lays *Ulyſſes* claim to Thee?
often try'd, and ever truſty Sword,
w do thy laſt kind Office to thy Lord:
s *Ajax* who requeſts thy Aid, to ſhow,
ne but himſelf, himſelf could overthrow.
ſaid, and with ſo good a Will to die,
l to his Breaſt the fatal Point apply,
found his Heart: a Way till then unknown,
ere never Weapon enter'd, but his own.
Hands could force it thence, ſo fixt it ſtood, [*Dryd.*
l out it ruſh'd, expell'd by Streams of ſpouting Blood.—
'My gallant Friends! whom our hard Fates decree,
is Night, this ſhort Night only, to be free:
ink what remains to do, but think with Haſte,
r the brief Hour of Liberty be paſt.
haps, reduc'd to this ſo hard Extream,
o ſhort, to ſome, the Date of Life may ſeem:
t know, brave Youths! that none untimely fall,
om Death obeys, and comes but when they call.
s true, the neighb'ring Danger waits us nigh:
: meet but that from which we cannot fly:
: think not with inferior Praiſe we die.

Vulteius, one of *Cæſar*'s Officers, with a thouſand Men under his mand, being intercepted by *Pompey*'s Party, and unable either to e, or defend himſelf, againſt the Attack which he expected the next ning, *thus encouraged his* Soldiers to deſtroy themſelves; which they *cordingly.*

Dark

Omnibus incerto venturæ tempore vitæ
Par animi laus eſt, & quos ſperaveris annos
Perdere, & extremæ momentum abrumpere lucis,
Accerſas dum fata manu. Non cogitur ullus
Velle mori: fuga nulla patet: ſtant undíque noſtris
Intenti cives jugulis. decernite lethum,
Et metus omnis abeſt. cupias quodcúnque neceſſe eſt.

Vulteius——poſcens jam fata,——
Ecquis, ait, juvenum eſt, cujus ſit dextra cruore
Digna meo?————nec plura locuto
Viſcera non unus jamdudum transfigit enſis.
Collaudat cunctos; ſed eum, cui vulnera prima
Debebat, grato moriens interficit ictu.

Concurrunt alii, totúmque in partibus unis
Bellorum fecere nefas.————————

Lucan. Lib. IV.

ÆSTAS. Vide ANNI TEMPORA. ANNUS.

CAncer ad æſtivæ fulget faſtigia Zonæ,
Extendítque diem ſummum, parvóque receſſu
Deſtruit: & quanto fraudavit tempore noctes,
In tantum luces auget: ſtat ſumma per omnes,
Cùm Cererem fragili properat diſtinguere culmo
Campus, & in varias diſtingunt membra palæſtras,
Et tepidum pelagus jactatis languet in undis.
Tunc & bella fero tractantur Marte cruenta,
Nec Scythiam defendit hyems.————

Hic iterum ſitus eſt Cancri, cum ſidere Phœbus
Solſtitium facit, & ſummo verſatur Olympo.——

Manil. Lib. III.

——Jam

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——————Jam Procyon furit,
Et ſtella veſani Leonis,
Sole dies referente ſiccos.

Jam paſtor umbras cum grege languido,
Rivúmque feſſus quærit, & horridi
Dumeta Sylvani: carétque
Ripa vagis taciturna ventis.——

Hor. Lib. III. Od. 29.

Rura ferunt meſſes calidi cum ſideris æſtu
Deponit flavas annua terra comas.—*Tibul.* Lib. II. El. 1.

SOL. Vide SOR S.

SOLIS REGIA.

REgia Solis erat ſublimibus alta columnis,
Clara micante auro, flammáſque imitante pyropo:
Cujus ebur nitidum faſtigia ſumma tegebat:
Argenti biſores radiabant lumine valvæ.
Materiam ſuperabat opus: nam Mulciber illic
Æquora cœlarat medias cingentia terras,
Terrarúmque orbem, cœlúmque quod imminet orbi.

Cæruleos habet unda Deos: Tritona canorum,
Proteáque ambiguum, balænarúmque prementem
Ægæona ſuis immania terga lacertis,
Doridáque, & natas: quarum pars nare videntur,
Pars in mole ſedens virides ſiccare capillos:
Piſce vehi quædam. Facies non omnibus una,
Nec diverſa tamen: qualem decet eſſe ſororum.

Terra viros, urbéſque gerit, ſylváſque, feráſque,
Flumináque, & nymphas, & cætera numina ruris.

Hæc

The Sun is in the *Lion* mounted high:
The *Syrian* Star
Barks from afar,
And with his ſulty Breath infects the Sky.
The Shepherd drives his fainting Flock,
Beneath the Covert of a Rock,
And ſeeks refreſhing Riv'lets nigh:
The *Sylvans* to their Shades retire,
Thoſe very Shades and Streams new Shades and Streams re-[quire:
And want a cooling Breeze of Wind to fan the raging Fire.—— *Dryden.*

Fields Corn produce, when *Syrius'* Star appears,
And annual Harveſts wave their yellow Ears.——

SUN. See CHANCE.

PALACE of the SUN.

THE Sun's bright Palace, on high Columns rais'd,
With burniſh'd Gold, and flaming Rubies blaz'd:
The Roof with poliſh'd Iv'ry was inlaid,
The folding Doors a ſilver Light diſplay'd.
Rich was the Ground on which the Work was wrought,
But far inferior to the Workman's Thought:
For in the Portal was diſplay'd on high,
(The Work of *Vulcan*) a fictitious Sky:
A waving Sea th' inferior Earth embrac'd,
And Gods and Goddeſſes the Waters grac'd.
Ægeon here a mighty Whale beſtrode:
Triton, and *Proteus*, (the deceiving God)
With *Doris* here were carv'd, and all her Train:
Some looſely ſwimming in the figur'd Main,
While ſome on Rocks their dropping Hair divide,
And ſome on Fiſhes thro' the Waters glide.
Tho' various Features did the Siſters grace,
A Siſter's Likeneſs was in ev'ry Face.
On Earth a different Proſpect courts the Eyes,
Men, Towns, and Beaſts in diſtant Proſpect riſe, [ties.
And Nymphs, and Streams, and Woods, and rural Dei-

Hig

Hæc super imposita est cœli fulgentis imago: [Lib. II.
Signáque sex foribus dextris, totidémque sinistris.—*Ov. Met.*

PHOEBUS.

———Purpurea velatus veste sedebat
In solio Phœbus claris lucente smaragdis:
A dextra lævâque, Dies, & Mensis, & Annus,
Sæculáque, & positæ spatiis æqualibus Horæ:
Vérque novum stabat cinctum florente corona:
Stabat nuda Æstas, & Spicea serta gerebat:
Stabat & Autumnus calcatis sordidus uvis:
Et glacialis Hyems canos hirsuta capillos.—— *Ibid.*
Ille ego sum, dixit, qui longum metior annum,
Omnia qui video: per quem videt omnia tellus:
Mundi oculus.——— *Ov. Met.* Lib. IV.

CURRUS PHOEBI.

Aureus axis erat, temo aureus, aurea summæ
Curvatura rotæ: radiorum argenteus ordo.
Per juga chrysolithi, positæque ex ordine gemmæ,
Clara repercusso reddebant lumina Phœbo.
——Ut terras, mundúmque rubescere vidit,
Cornuáque extremæ velut evanescere Lunæ:
Jungere equos Titan velocibus imperat Horis.
Jussa Deæ celeres peragunt: ignémque vomentes
Ambrosiæ succo saturos præsepibus altis
Quadrupedes ducunt: addúntque sonantia fræna.

Interea volucres Pyroeis, & Eous, & Æthon,
Solis equi, quartúsque Phlegon, hinnitibus auras
Flammiferis implent.———

Corripuere viam, pedibúsque per aëra motis
Obstantes findunt nebulas, pennísque levati
Præterevunt ortos iisdem de partibus Euros.—— *Ibid.*

Ipse

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Ipse Dei clypeus, terra cum tollitur ima,
Mane rubet: terráque rubet, cum conditur ima.
Candidus in summo est: melior natura quod illic
Ætheris est, terræque procul contagia vitat.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. XV.

Axe sub Hesperio sunt pascua Solis equorum:
Ambrosia pro gramine habent: ea fessa diurnis
Membra ministeriis nutrit, reparátque labori.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. IV.

SUPERSTITIO.

QUIS nescit——qualia demens
Egypcus portenta colat? Crocodilon adorat
Pars hæc: illa pavet saturam serpentibus Ibin.
Effigies sacri nitet aurea Cercopitheci,
Dimidio magicæ resonant ubi Memnone chordæ,
Atque vetus Thebe centum jacet obruta portis.
Illic cœrulcos, hic piscem fluminis, illic
Oppida tota canem venerantur, nemo Dianam.
Porrum & cepe nefas violare, aut frangere morsu.

O sanctas gentes, quibus hæc nascuntur in hortis
Numina! lanatis animalibus abstinet omnis
Mensa. Netas illic fœtum jugulare capellæ:
Carnibus humanis vesci licet.——
Juv. Sat. XV.

Pallida Cecropidæ, Minoia Creta Dianam,
Vulcanum tellus Hypsipylæa colit.
Junonem Spartæ, Pelopeiadésque Mycenæ,
Pinnigerum Fauni Mœnalis ora caput.
Mars Latio venerandus.—— *Ovid. Fast.* Lib. III.

Quidam

The Disk of *Phœbus*, when he climbs on high,
Appears at first but as a bloodshot Eye:
And when his Chariot downward drives to Bed,
His Ball is with the same Suffusion red:
But mounted high in his meridian Race,
All bright he shines, and with a fairer Face:
For there, pure Particles of *Ether* flow,
Far from th' Infection of the World below.——*Dryden.*

In pleasant Vales, beneath th' *Hesperian* Sky,
For the Sun's fiery Steeds green Pastures lie:
Ambrosia there they eat, and thence they gain
New Vigour, and their daily Toils sustain.—— *Eusden.*

SUPERSTITION.

HOW EGYPT, mad with Superstition grown,
Makes Gods of Monsters, but too well is known:
One Sect Devotion to *Nile*'s *Serpent* pays,
Others to *Ibis*, that on Serpents preys.
Where, *Thebes*, thy hundred Gates lie unrepair'd,
And where maim'd *Memnon*'s magic Harp is heard,
Amidst their Ruins, wondrous to behold,
A *Monkey*'s sacred Statue glows with Gold.
Fish-Gods you'll meet, with Fins and Scales o'ergrown:
Diana's Dog's ador'd in ev'ry Town:
The *Dog* has Temples, but the Goddess none!
'Tis mortal Sin an *Onion* to devour,
Each Clove of *Garlick* is a sacred Power.
Religious Nations sure, and blest Abodes,
Where ev'ry Orchard is o'er-run with Gods!
To kill, is Murder, Sacriledge to eat
A Kid, or Lamb:—Man's Flesh is lawful Meat.—*Tate* alt.

Athens does PALLAS, CYNTHIA *Crete* adore,
VULCAN is pray'd to on the *Lemnian* Shore,
Altars to JUNO are at *Sparta* rais'd,
FAUNUS th' *Arcadians* worship,——
And MARS, at *Latium*, is the God that's prais'd.—

Quidam sortiti metuentem Sabbata patrem,
Nil præter nubes, & cœli numen adorant:
Nec distare putant humanâ carne suillam.

Romanas autem soliti contemnere leges,
Judaïcum ediscunt, & servant, ac metuunt jus,
Tradidit arcano quodcunque volumine Moses:

Non monstrare vias, eadem nisi sacra colenti:
Quæsitum ad fontem solos deducere verpos.

Sed pater in causâ, cui septima quæque fuit lux
Ignava, & partem vitæ non attigit ullam.——

Juv. Sat. XIV.

——Simulacráque mœsta Deorum
Arte carent, cæsísque extant informia truncis.
Ipse situs, putríque facit jam robore pallor
Attonitos: non vulgatis sacrata figuris
Numina sic metuunt: tantum terroribus addit,
Quos timeant non nosse Deos.——

Lucan. Lib. III.

——Cum stabulis & messibus ingens
Ira Deûm, & Calabri populator Sirius arvi
Incubuit: coit agrestum manus inscia priscum
In nemus, & miseris dictat pia vota Sacerdos.——

Val. Flac. Arg. Lib. I.

Inter finitimos vetus atque antiqua simultas,
Immortale odium, & nunquam sanabile vulnus
Ardet adhuc Ombos & Tentyra: summus utrinque
Inde furor vulgo, quòd Numina vicinorum

Odit

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Odit uterque locus: cum solos credat habendos
Esse Deos, quos ipse colit.——— *Juv. Sat. XV.*

Primus in orbe Deos fecit timor: arduum cœlo
Fulmina cum caderent, discussisque mœnia flammis,
Atque ictus flagraret Athos, mox Phœbus ad ortus
Lustrata dejectus humo, Lunæque senectus,
Et reparatus honos: hinc signa effusa per orbem,
Et permutatis disjunctus mensibus annus
Projecit vitium hoc: atque error jussit inanis
Agricolas primos Cereri dare messis honores:
Palmitibus plenis Bacchum vincere: Palémque
Pastorum gaudere manus. Natat obrutus omni
Neptunus demersus aqua: Pallásque cavernas
Vindicat. Et voti reus, & qui vendidit orbem,
Jam sibi quisque Deos avido certamine fingit.——
Petron. Arb.

Ecce avia, aut metuens Divûm matertera, cunis
Exemit puerum, frontémque atque uda labella
Infami digito, & lustralibus antè salivis
Expiat, urentes oculos inhibere perita.——
Pers. Sat. II.

Jupiter, ingentes qui das adimísque dolores,
Mater, ait, pueri menses jam quinque cubantis,
Frigida si puerum quartana reliquerit: illo
Manè die, quo tu indicis jejunia, nudus
In Tiberi stabit.———

———Casus, medicúsve levarit
Ægrum ex præcipiti: Mater delira necabit
In gelidâ fixum ripâ, febrúmque reducet.

Quippe

Each calls the Other's God a senseless Stock,
His own divine.———————— *Tate.*

From servile Fear the fancy'd Gods first came;
For when the Lightnings, with impetuous Flame,
Proud Walls beat down, and lofty *Athos* fir'd,
Religious Horror ev'ry Breast inspir'd:
Lustrations strait were paid the radiant Sun,
And changing *Cynthia* heav'nly Honours won.
Hence Idol-Crowds the tim'rous World o'erflow'd,
And not one Month but had its Patron God.
By such an Impotence of Mind betray'd,
The Swain to *Ceres* Autumn-Honours paid:
Bacchus was crown'd with Clusters of the Vine,
And from the Sheep-Cote *Pales* grew divine:
Neptune was set to rule the Ocean's Tide,
And *Pallas* o'er deep Caverns to preside.
Each, as his Guilt or Av'rice prompts Deceit,
Invents new Gods, and aids the pious Cheat.—*Addison* jun.

Our *Superstitions* with our Life begin:
The good old Grandame, or the next of Kin,
The new-born Infant from the Cradle takes,
And of her Spittle a Lustration makes:
Then in the Spawl her middle Finger dips,
And dawbs the Temples, Forehead, and the Lips,
Of *Evil Eyes* the Mischiefs to prevent,
By Virtue of her nasty Excrement.—— *Dryden.*

The Mother, whose dear Son has lain oppress'd
By a cold *Quartan*, half a Year at least,
Gets up betimes, and prays;—O mighty *Jove!*
Who dost Diseases bring, and dost remove,
If Thou wilt stop the Fits, restore my Joy,
And spare the Body of my lovely Boy,
At thy next solemn Fast, Thou gracious God!
I'll set him naked in cold *Tiber*'s Flood.
And, now, let Chance, or Nature's Strength release,
Or Physick's Force suppress the long Disease,
The frantic Mother will perform her Vow,
And her weak Son into the *Tiber* throw:

Quóne malo mentem concussa? timore Deorum.——
Hor. Lib. II. Sat. 3.

NATATIO.

HUC it: & hinc illuc: & in alludentibus undis
Summa pedum, talóque tenus vestigia tingit.
Nec mora: temperie blandarum captus aquarum,
Mollia de tenero velamina corpore ponit.
Ille, cavis velox applauso corpore palmis,
Desilit in latices: alternáque brachia ducens
In liquidis transfucet aquis: ut eburnea si quis
Signa tegat claro, vel candida lilia, vitro.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. IV.

Mox, ut erat, pharetráque gravis, spolióque leonis,
(Nam clavam, & curvos trans ripam miserat arcus)
Quandoquidem cœpi, superentur flumina, dixit.
Nec dubitat: nec, qua sit clementissimus amnis,
Quærit: & obsequio deferri spernit aquarum.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. IX.

DELIQUIUM ANIMI.

——NOtavit
Deformem pallore ducem, vultûsq; prementem
Canitiem, atque atro squalentes pulvere vestes.
Obvia nox miseræ cœlum, lucémque tenebris
Abstulit, atque animam clausit dolor: omnia nervis
Membra relicta labant: riguerunt corda: diúque
Spe mortis depressa jacet.——
Lucan. Lib. VII.

——Suscipiunt famulæ, collapsáque membra
Marmoreo referent thalamo, stratísque reponunt.——
Æn Lib. IV.

——Ubi

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——Ubi vehementi magis est commota mente mens,
Contemnit animam rotum per membra videmus:
Sudores inque & pallorem excitare toto
Corpore, & infringi linguam, vocémque oboriri,
Caligare oculos, sonere aureis, succidere artus.——
Lucr. Lib. III.

TEMPERANTIA. Vide Prodigalitas. Gula. Luxuria.

QUÆ virtus, & quanta, boni, sit vivere parvo!

————Hic firmo præcepit Ofellus
Rusticus, abnormis sapiens, crassique Minervâ.
————Leporem sectantes, equóve lassus————
Cùm labor exuderit fastidia; siccus, inanis,
Sperne cibum vilem.—Foris est Promus, & atrum
Defendens pisces hyemat mare: cum sale panis
Latrantem stomachum bene leniet. Unde, putas, aut
Quo partum? Non in caro nidore voluptas
Summa, sed in te ipso est.—— *Hor.* Lib. II. Sat. 2.

Accipe nunc, victus tenuis quæ, quantáque secum
Afferat. In primis valeas bene: nam variæ res
Ut noceant homini credas, memor illius escæ,
Quæ simplex olim tibi sederat. At simul assis
Miscueris elixa, simul conchylia turdis,
Dulcia se in bilem vertent, stomachóque tumultum
Lenta feret pituita.———— *Ibid.*

COELUM TURBIDUM. Vide TEMPESTAS COELI.

——JAM claustra regentis
Æoliæ percussa sonant, venturaque rauco
Ore minatur hyems, venti transversa frementes
Conflignnt, axémque emoto cardine vellunt,
Dum cœlum sibi quisque rapit. Sed plurimus Auster
Inglomerat noctem, & tenebrosa volumina torquet;
Diffundítque imbres: sicco quos asper hiatu

Persolidat

When Fear's ſtrong Agonies the Mind oppreſs,
Each ſuff'ring Member ſhews the Soul's Diſtreſs:
Cold Sweats and Paleneſs o'er the Body riſe,
And Speech and Voice the failing Tongue denies;
With Noiſe the Ears are fill'd; the Eyes grow dim;
And Tremblings ſeize on ev'ry languid Limb.——

TEMPERANCE. See Extravagance. Gluttony. Luxury.

WHAT, and how great, the Virtue and the Art
To live on little with a cheerful Heart!
Hear *Bethel*'s Sermon, one not vers'd in Schools,
But ſtrong in Senſe, and wiſe without the Rules.
Go work, hunt, exerciſe; (he thus began,)
Then ſcorn a homely Dinner if You can.
Your Wine lock'd up, your Butler ſtroll'd abroad,
Or kept from Fiſh, (the River yet unthaw'd,)
If then plain Bread and Milk will do the Feat,
The Pleaſure lies in You, and not the Meat.—— *Pope.*

Now hear what Bleſſings Temperance can bring.
Firſt Health: The Stomach (cramm'd from ev'ry Diſh,
A Tomb of boil'd, and roaſt, and Fleſh, and Fiſh,
Where Bile, and Wind, and Phlegm, and Acid jar,
And all the Man is one inteſtine War,)
Remembers oft the School-Boy's ſimple Fare,
The temp'rate Sleeps, and Spirits light as Air.—— *Id.*

TEMPEST. See STORM at LAND.

AT once the ruſhing Winds with roaring Sound
Burſt from th' *Æolian* Caves, and rend the Ground,
With equal Rage their airy Quarrel try,
And win by turns the Kingdom of the Sky:
But with a thicker Night black *Auſter* ſhrouds
The Heav'ns, and drives on heaps the rolling Clouds:
From whoſe dark Womb a rattling Tempeſt pours,
Which *the cold North* congeals to haily Show'rs.

Perfidus Boreas. Nec non abrupta tremiscunt
Fulgura, & sonitus ibiam fœc rumpitur æther.
Jam. Nemes, jam Tænaris contermina locis
Arcadiæ capita alta maior: ruit agmine facto
Inachus, & gelidis frigens Eridanus ad Arctos.
Pulverulenta prius, calidique fumina nullæ
Aggeribus sunt sunt: ——————
Frangitur absit nectus: rapiunt antiqua procellæ
Rectum fluvium. ——————

Ille autem mutat dum vagis fugentia ripis
Mirantur, mutat nubigenis è montibus amnes
Aut pavens, pulsumque intimo turbine rapitur
Pulverum pecoraque amnis. —— *Stat. Theb.* Lib. I.

Qualis ubi ad auras abrupto fudere nimbus
Nunc per medium: miseris, heu, prædia longe
Horrescunt cunctis agricolis, dum ille ruinas
Arboribus, frugesque sacas, ruit omnia late.
Arbitrium, fluctuque ferunt ad litora vento. ——
Æn. Lib. XII.

GRATES.

O vos, quibus Deus miseræ labores
Quæ nos, obliquus Datum, terraque marique
Omnibus volantes ad cultus, annum egenos,
Ut, dolo ovis, vinces reponere dignas
Non opus est nobis, Deus ne quicquid ignoscit
Gemens Dardanæ, magnum quæ parta per arcem:
Hæc ita si qua pios respectant numina, si quid
Usquam justitiæ est, et mens sibi conscia recti,
Præmia digna ferant. —————— *Æn.* Lib. I.

——Ego

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——————Ego te, quæ plurima fando
Enumerare vales, nunquam, Regina, negabo
Promeritam: nec me meminisse pigebit Ælisæ,
Dum memor ipse mei, dum spiritus hos reget artus.——
Æn. Lib. IV.

Romulus, & Liber pater, & cum Castore Pollux,
Post ingentia facta, Deorum in templa recepti,
Dum terras hominúmque colunt genus, aspera bella
Componunt, agros assignant, oppida condunt:
Ploravêre suis non respondere favorem
Speratum meritis.—————— *Hor.* Lib. II. Epist. 1.

SITIS.

JAmque inopes undæ primùm tellure refossâ
Occultos latices, abstrusáque flumina quærunt:
Nec solùm rastris, durísque ligonibus arva,
Sed gladiis fodere suis: puteúsque cavati
Montis ad irrigui premitur fastigia campi.
Non se tam penitus, tam longè luce relictâ
Merserit Asyrii scrutator pallidus auri.

Non tamen aut tectis sonuerunt cursibus amnes,
Aut micuere novi, percusso pumice, fontes:
Antra nec exiguo stillant sudantia rore,
Aut impulsa levi turbatur glarea venâ.

Tunc exhausta super multo sudore juventus
Extrahitur, duris silicum lassata metallis:
Quoque minùs possent siccos tolerare vapores,
Quæsitæ, fecistis, aquæ. Nec languida fessi
Corpora sustentant epulis, mensáque perosi
Auxilium fecere famem.——Si mollius arvum
Prodidit humorem, pingues manus utraque glebas

Exprimit

Your Favours great, and numerous, conferr'd
On me, fair Queen, you justly may recount,
Nor shall I once deny: nor e'er forget
Eliza, while I'm mindful of my self:
While Life inspires this Frame.——— *Id.*

Bacchus, *Quirinus*, and the Sons of *Jove*,
Whose Virtues rais'd them to the Gods above,
Whilst here they liv'd, check'd War's destructive Rage,
Built Towns, made Laws, and civiliz'd the Age;
Complain'd that from the very Times they serv'd,
They met far less Respect than they deserv'd.— *Anon.* alt.

THIRST.

NOW, wanting Water, every Place they try,
And both the delving Spade and Sword employ:
Earth's Bosom dark, laborious they explore,
And search the Sources of her liquid Store.
Deep in the hollow Hill the Well descends,
Till level with the moister Plain it ends:
Not lower down from chearful Day decline
The pale *Assyrians*, in the golden Mine.
In vain they toil, no secret Streams are found
To roll their murm'ring Tides beneath the Ground:
No bursting Springs repay the Workman's Stroke,
Nor glitt'ring gush from out the wounded Rock:
No sweating Caves in dewy Droppings stand,
No slender Rills run gurgling o'er the Sand.
Spent and exhausted with the fruitless Pain,
The fainting Youth ascend to Earth again:
And now, less patient of the Drought they grow,
Than in those cooler Depths of Earth below.
No sav'ry Viands crown the chearful Board,
Ev'n Food for want of Water stands abhorr'd:
To Hunger's meager Refuge they retreat,
And since they cannot drink, refuse to eat.
Where yielding Clods a moister Clay confess,
With griping Hands the clammy Glebe they press:

Where-e'er

Exprimit ora super. Nigro si turbida limo
Colluvies immota jacet, cadit omnis in haustus
Certatim obscœnos miles: moriénsque recepit,
Quas nollet victurus, aquas: ritûque ferarum
Distentas siccant pecudes, & lacte negato,
Sordidus exhausto sorbetur ab ubere sanguis.
Tunc herbas, frondésque terunt, & rore madentes
Distringunt ramos: & siquos palmite crudo,
Arboris aut tenerâ succos pressere medullâ.——

——————Torrentur viscera flammâ
Oráque sicca rigent squamosis aspera linguis.
Jam marcent venæ, nullóque humore rigatus
Aëris alternos angustat pulmo meatus,
Rescissóque nocent suspiria dura palato.
Pandunt ora siti, nocturnúmque aëra captant.
Expectant imbres, quorum modo cuncta natabant
Impulsu, & siccis vultus in nubibus hærent.——

Lucan. Lib. IV.

Ut primùm justæ placuerunt fœdera pacis,
Incustoditos decurrit Miles ad amnes.
Incumbit ripis, permissaque flumina turbat:
Continuus multis subitarum tractus aquarum
Aëra non passus vacuis discurrere venis,
Arctavit, clausitque animam: nec fervida pestis
Cedit adhuc, sed morbus egens jam gurgite plenis
Visceribus sibi poscit aquas. Mox robora nervis,
Et vires rediere viris.——————— *Ibid.*

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TONITRU & FULGUR. Vide CYCLOPS.

—CUI non animus formidine Divûm
Contrahitur? cui non conrepunt membra pavore,
Fulminis horribili cum plaga torrida tellus
Concutit, & magnum percurrunt murmura cœlum?
Non populi, gentesque tremunt? regésque superbi
Conripiunt Divûm perculsi membra timore,
Ne quod ob admissum fœdè, dictûmve superbè
Poenarum grave sit solvendi tempus adactum?——

Lucret. Lib. V.

——— Contra quatiuntur cærula cœli,
Propterea, quia concurrunt sublime volantes
Ætheriæ nubes contra pugnantibus ventis.
Nec tot enim fomites cœli de parte serena,
Verùm ubicumque magis denso sunt agmine nubes,
Ea magis hinc magno fremitus fit murmure sæpe.——

Lucret. Lib. VI.

Fulgur item, nubes igni cùm femina multa
Fœcundet suo concursu, ceu lapidem si
Percutiat lapis, aut ferrum: nam tum quoque lumen
Exilit, & claras scintillas diffundit ignis.
Sed tonitrum fit, ut pelli auribus accipiamus,
Fulgere quàm cernunt oculi, quia semper ad aureis
Tardiùs advenunt, quàm visum quæ moveant res.——

Ibid.

FLUXUS & REFLUXUS MARIS.

QUalis ubi alterno procurrens gurgite pontus
Nunc ruit ad terras, scopulosque superjacit undam
Spumeus, extremamque sinu perfundit arenam:
Nunc rapidus retro atque æstu revolutus reforbens
Saxa, fugit, litoraque vado labente relinquit ———

Æn. Lib. XI.

Quique

THUNDER and LIGHTNING. See CYCLOPS.

WHAT Mind's unſhaken? and what Soul not aw'd?
And who not thinks the angry Gods abroad?
Whoſe Limbs don't ſhrink, when dreadful Thunder hurl'd,
Roars in the Clouds, and ſhakes the frighted World?
What do not Cities, do not Nations fear,
When diſmal Deſolation ſeems ſo near?
Then do not Tyrant Kings, and haughty Lords,
Repent their wicked Deeds, and boaſting Words?
Do they not tremble at approaching Doom,
And fear their dreaded Puniſhment is come?— *Creech* alt.

———The dreadful Thunder roars aloud,
When fighting Winds drive heavy Cloud on Cloud:
For where the Heaven is clear, the Sky ſerene,
No dreadful Thunder's heard, no Lightning ſeen;
But where the Clouds are thick, there Thunders riſe,
Exert their Rage, and roar along the Skies.—— *Id.*

Quick Lightning flies, when heavy Clouds ruſh on,
And ſtrike, as Steel and Flint, or Stone and Stone:
For then ſmall Sparks appear, and ſcatter'd Light
Breaks ſwiftly forth, and wakes the ſleepy Night.
The Flaſh firſt ſtrikes the Eye, and then we hear
The Clap, which does more ſlowly reach the Ear:
For Light, and Images of Things, ſtill fly
More ſwift than Sound, and quicker ſtrike the Eye.—*Id.*

TIDES.

AS when the Ocean, with alternate Tide,
Now ruſhes to the Beach, and o'er the Rocks
Toſſes the Waves, and to th' extreameſt Sand
Daſhes it's curling Foam: Now refluent rolls
With rapid Ebb, ſucks back the ratling Stones,
Flies from the Shelves, and naked leaves the Shore.——

Trap. Waſh'd

Quique jacet littus dubium, quod terra, fretúmque
Vendicat, alternis vicibus cùm fundimur ingens
Oceanus, vel cùm refugis se fluctibus aufert.
Ventus ab extremo pelagus sic axe volutet,
Influmátque ferens: an sidere mota secundo
Lenitas unda vagæ lunaribus æstuet horis:
Humoriger an Titan ut alentes hauriat undas,
Bibat Oceanum, fluctúsque ad sidera tollat,
Quantus, quas agitat mundi labor: at mihi semper
In quæcunque moves tam crebros causa meatus,
Ut liquet volutare, late.——— *Lucan.* Lib. I.

TEMPUS.

[illegible] non est: sed rebus ab ipsis
[illegible] entis, transactum quid sit in ævo:
[illegible] quid porro deinde sequatur:
[illegible] Tempus sentire faciendum est
[illegible] placidaque quiete.———
Lucr. Lib. I.

[illegible] in Orbe.
[illegible] formatur Imago.
[illegible]
[illegible] conditur Aetas,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] Lib. IV.

[illegible] Lib. I.
[illegible]

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TEMPUS edax rerum. Vide MUTATIO.

TEmpus edax rerum, tuque, invidiosa senectus,
Omnia detritis : vitiatque dentibus ævi
Paulatim lenti consumitis omnia morte.———
Ovid. Met. Lib. XV.

Ferreus assiduo consumitur annulus usu :
Imerit assidua vomer adunctus humo :
Quid magis est durum saxo ? quid mollius unda ?
Dura tamen molli saxa cavantur aquâ.—*Ovid. Art.* L. I.
Quin etiam, multis Solis redeuntibus annis,
Annulus in digito subterrenuatur habendo :
Stillicidii casus lapidem cavat : uncus aratri
Ferreus occultè decrescit vomer in arvis :
Strataque jam volgi pedibus detrita viarum
Saxea conspicimus.——— *Lucret.* Lib. I.
——Non Lapides quoque vinci cernis ab ævo ?
Non altas turreis ruere, & putrescere Saxa ?
Non delubra Deûm, Simulacráque fessa fatiscì ?
Nec sanctum Numen fari protollere fineis
Posse ? Neque adversus Naturæ fœdera niti ?
Denique non Monumenta virûm dilapsa videmus
Cedere proporrò, subitòque senescere casu ?— *Luc.* L. V.
Mutat enim mundi naturam totius ætas,
Neu manet ulla sui similis res : omnia migrant,
Omnia commutat Natura, & vertere cogit.
Namque aliud putrescit, & ævo debile languet :
Porro aliud concrescit, & è contemptibus exit.——— *Ibid.*

Utendum est ÆTATE. Vide Mora. Memor esto Mortis. Opportunitas.

VFuturæ memores jam nunc estote senectæ
Sic nullum vobis tempus abibit iners.
Dum licet, & veros etiam nunc editis annos,
Ludite : eunt anni more fluentis aquæ.
Nec quæ præteriit, rursum revocabitur unda :
Nec quæ præteriit, hora, redire potest.

Utendum

TIME wears out all Things. See CHANGE.

THY Teeth, devouring Time! thine, envious Age!
On Things below ſtill exerciſe your Rage:
With venom'd Grinders you corrupt your Meat:
And then, at lingring Meals, the Morſels eat.— *Dryden.*

Ev'n the hard Ploughſhare Uſe will wear away,
And ſtubborn Steel in length of Time decay:
Water is ſoft, and marble hard, and yet,
We ſee ſoft Water thro' hard Marble get.—— *Id.*

Nay more: 'tis certain, ev'ry circling Year,
The Rings, which grace the Hands, diminiſh there:
Drops hollow Stones; and while we plow, the Share
Grows leſs: the Streets by often treading wear.— *Creech.*

Hard Stones, and Tow'rs, and Rocks, all feel the Rage
Of pow'rful Time: ev'n Temples waſte by Age:
Nor can the Gods themſelves prolong their Date,
Change Nature's Laws, or be repriev'd from Fate:
Ev'n Tombs grow old, and waſte, by Years o'erthrown,
Men's Graves before, but now become their own.— *Id.*

Time changes all: and as with ſwifteſt Wings
He paſſes forward on, he quickly brings
A diff'rent Face, a diff'rent State of Things.
Nature ſtill alters: this grows weak, this ſtrong:
This dies: this riſes from it, firm and young.—*Creech* alt.

TIME to be uſed. See Delay. Death to be remember'd. Opportunity.

EV'N now, in bloom of Youth, and Beauty's Prime,
Beware of coming Age, nor waſte your Time:
Now, while You may, and rip'ning Years invite,
Enjoy the ſeaſonable, ſweet Delight:
For rolling Years, like ſtealing Waters, glide,
Nor hope to ſtop their ever-ebbing Tide:

[illegible] : [illegible]
Nec bona [illegible] quam bona [illegible]

Ovid. Art. III.

[illegible] : [illegible]
Nec facium cervos cornua jacta [illegible]
Vestra sine [illegible] fugiunt bona : carpit [illegible] :
Qui nisi carpitur, carpitur ipse [illegible]

Id.

——Festinat enim decurrere velox
Flosculus angustæ, miseraque brevissima vitæ
Portio : dum bibimus, dum serta, unguenta, puellas
Poscimus, obrepit non intellecta senectus.——

Juv. Sat. IX.

At si tardus eris, errabis, transiet ætas.
Quàm citò non segnis stat, remeátque dies :
Quàm citò purpureos deperdit terra colores,
Quàm citò formosas populus alta comas :
Quam jacet, infirmæ venére ubi fata senectæ,
Qui prior Ælæo est carcere missus, Equus !

Vidi jam juvenem, premeret cùm serior ætas
Mœrentem stultos præteriisse dies.
Crudeles Divi, serpens novus exuit annos,
Formæ non ullam fata dedere moram.——

Tibul. Lib. I. El. 4.

————Ille potens sui
Lætúsque deget, cui licet in diem
Dixisse vixi, cras vel atra
Nube polum Pater occupato,
Vel sole puro.————— *Hor.* Lib. III. Ode 29.

————————Spatio brevi
Spem longam reseces. Dum loquimur, fugerit invida
Ætas : carpe diem, quàm minimùm credula postero.—

Hor. Lib. I. Ode 11.

Qui

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Quâ pinus ingens, albáque populus
Umbram hoſpitalem conſociare amant
Ramis, & obliquo laborat
Lympha fugax trepidare rivo:
Huc vina, & unguenta, & nimium breves
Flores amœnæ ferre jube roſæ:
Dum res, & ætas, & ſororum
Fila trium patiuntur atra.
Cedes coëmptis ſaltibus, & domo,
Villâque, flavus quam Tiberis lavit,
Cedes: & exſtructis in altum
Divitiis potietur hæres.—— *Hor.* Lib. II. Ode 3.

TISIPHONE. Vide FURIÆ.

CEntum illi ſtantes umbrabant ora ceraſtæ,
Turba minor diri capitis: ſedet intus abactis
Ferrea lux oculis: qualis per nubila Phœbes
Atracea rubet arte labor: ſuffuſa veneno
Tenditur, ac ſanie gliſcit cutis: igneus atro
Ore vapor: quo longa ſitis, morbíque, faméſque,
Et populis mors una venit. Riget horrida tergo
Palla, & cœrulei redeunt in pectore nodi:
Atropos hos, atque ipſa novat Proſerpina cultus.

Tum geminas quatit illa manus: hæc igne rogali
Fulgurat, hæc vivo manus aëra verberat hydro.——
Stat. Theb. Lib. I.

Nec mora: Tiſiphone madefactam ſanguine ſumit
Importuna facem: fluidóque cruore rubentem
Induitur pallam: tortóque incingitur angue:
Egrediturque domo. Luctus comitantur euntem,
Et Pavor, & Terror, trepidóque Inſania vultu.

Limine

Where the white Poplar and the lofty Pine
Their friendly Branches inter-twine,
And hospitable Shades compose:
Where, near at Hand, a limpid River glides,
In winding Streams, and gently chides
The interrupting Pebbles as it flows:
There drink thy gen'rous Wine, thy Odours shed,
And short-liv'd Roses crown thy Head,
While Fortune, Time, and Fate permit:
For thou must soon resign thy Groves, thy House,
Thy Farm where yellow *Tyber* flows,
And all thy hoarded Wealth thy Heir shall get. ——

TISIPHONE. See FURIES.

A Hundred Snakes her gloomy Visage shade,
A hundred Serpents guard her horrid Head:
In her sunk Eyeballs dreadful Meteors glow:
Such Rays from *Phœbe*'s bloody Circle flow,
When lab'ring with strong Charms, she shoots from high
A fiery Gleam, and reddens all the Sky.
Blood stain'd her Cheeks, and from her Mouth there came
Blew steaming Poisons, and a Length of Flame.
From ev'ry Blast of her contagious Breath,
Famine and Drought proceed, and Plagues, and Death.
A Robe obscene was o'er her Shoulders thrown,
A Dress by Fates and Furies wore alone:
She toss'd her meager Arms: her better Hand
In waving Circles whirl'd a Fun'ral Brand:
A Serpent from her left was seen to rear
His flaming Crest, and lash the yielding Air.—— *Pope.*

A flaming Torch besmear'd with clotted Gore
Tisiphone snatch'd up: then hurrying on
Her crimson Robe, in streaming Blood deep'd dy'd,
And girding round her Waist a twining Snake,
Furious she issues forth.—Her close attend
Lamenting Grief, and Fear, and shudd'ring Horror,
And raving Rage with pale and trembling Looks.

Limine constiterat; postes tremuisse ferunt
Æolii, pallórque fores infecit acernas:
Sólque locum fugit. Monstris exterrita conjux,
Territus est Athamas: tectóque exire parabant:
Obstitit infelix, aditúmque obsedit, Erynnis:
Nexaque vipereis distendens brachia nodis,
Cæsariem excussit. Motæ sonuere colubræ.
Pársque jacens humeris, pars circum tempora lapsæ
Sibila dant, saniémque vomunt, linguásque coruscant.

SEPULCHRUM. Vide EXEQUIÆ. MANES.

AT pius Æneas ingenti mole sepulcrum
Imponit, suáque arma viro, remúmque, tubámque,
Monte sub aërio, qui nunc Misenus ab illo
Dicitur, æternúmque tenet per secula nomen.——
Æn. Lib. VI.

Illic Pellæi proles vesana Philippi
Felix prædo jacet terrarum, vindice fato
Raptus: sacratis totum spargenda per orbem
Membra viri posuere adytis.————

Nam sibi Libertas unquam si redderat orbem,
Ludibrio servatus erat, non utile mundo
Fatuus exemplum, terras tot posse sub uno
Esse viro.———— *Lucan.* Lib. X.

Nil agis hàc irà: tabésne cadavera solvat,
An rogus, haud refert: placido natura recepta
Cuncta sinu, finémque sui sibi corpora debent.

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Hos, Cæſar, populos ſi nunc non uſerit ignis,
Uret cum terris, uret cum gurgite ponti:
Communis mundo ſupereſt rogus, oſſibus aſtra
Mixturus. Quocunque tuam fortuna vocabit,
Hæ quoque eunt animæ: non altiùs ibis in auras,
Non meliore loco Stygiâ ſub nocte jacebis.

Libera fortunæ mors eſt: capit omnia tellus
Quæ genuit: cœlo tegitur, qui non habet urnam.——
Lucan. Lib. VII.

PERFIDIA. Vide DISSIMULATIO.

EST, ubi Troja fuit, Phrygiæ contraria tellus:
Biſtoniis habitata viris. Polymeſtoris illic
Regia dives erat, cui te commiſit alendum
Clam, Polydore, pater, Phrygiiſque removit ab armis.
Conſilium ſapiens: ſceleris niſi præmia magnas
Adjeciſſet opes, animi irritamen avari.
Ut cecidit Fortuna Phrygum, capit impius enſem
Rex Thracum, jugulóque ſui defigit alumni:
Et, tanquam tolli cum corpore crimina poſſent,
Exanimem è ſcopulo ſubjectas miſit in undas.—*Ov. Met.* XIII.

——Me fata mea & ſcelus exitiale Lacenæ
His merſere malis:————————
Namque ut ſupremam falſa inter gaudia noctem
Egerimus, noſti:————————
Cum fatalis equus ſaltu ſuper ardua venit
Pergama, & armatum peditem gravis attulit alvo.
Illa chorum ſimulans, Evantes orgia circum

Ducebat

Tho' now thy Cruelty denies a Grave,
These and the World one common Lot shall have:
One last appointed Flame, by Fate's Decree,
Shall waste yon azure Heav'ns, this Earth, and Sea:
Shall knead the Dead up in one mingled Mass,
Where Stars and They shall undistinguish'd pass.
And tho' Thou scorn them now, yet *Cæsar!* know,
High as thy own can soar, these Souls shall go:
Or find, perhaps, a better Place below.
Death is beyond thy Goddess, *Fortune*'s Pow'r,
And Parent Earth receives what-e'er she bore.
Nor will we mourn the Fate of those who lie
Beneath the glorious Cov'ring of the Sky:
That starry Arch for ever round 'em turns,
A nobler Shelter far than Tombs or Urns.—— *Rowe.*

TREACHERY. See DISSIMULATION.

OPpos'd to *Ilium* lie the *Thracian* Plains,
Where *Polymester* safe in Plenty reigns.
King *Priam* to his Care commits his Son
Young *Polydore*, the Chance of War to shun.
A wise Precaution! had not Gold, consign'd
For the Child's Use, debauch'd the Tyrant's Mind.
When sinking *Troy* to its last Period drew;
With impious Hands his royal Charge he slew:
Then in the Sea the lifeless Coarse is thrown,
As, with the Body, he the Guilt could drown.—*Stanyan.*

My cruel Fate, and * my more cruel Wife,
To *Grecian* Swords betray'd my sleeping Life.
You know in what delusive Joys we past
The Night, that was by Heav'n decreed our last.
For when the fatal Horse, descending down,
Pregnant with Arms, o'er-whelm'd th' unhappy Town:
She feign'd nocturnal Orgies, left my Bed,
And, mix'd with *Trojan* Dames, the Dances led.

* *Deiphobus*, betrayed by *Helen*, whom he took to Wife after the Death of *Paris*.

Then

Dorcher Phrygias: Sinistrum media ipse sonabat
Ingentem, & longum Danaos ex aere vocabat.
Tum me constitutum curis somnique gravatum
Infelix Iulior collumque, profanique jacentem
Dulcis & alta quies, placidamque similima morti.
Egregia interea conjux arma omnia tectis
Removet, & altum capiti subduxerat ensem;
Intra sedes vocat Menelaum, & limina pandit.
Scilicet id magnum speratos fore munus amanti,
Et tantum extingui veterum sic posse malorum.
Quid moror? irrumpunt thalamo.———

Virg. Æn. Lib. VI.

———Jam vento vela negabat
Magnus, & auxilio remorum infanda perebat
Litora: quorum cursus non longi vectis biremi
Appulerat Icariam unam: Magnique patere
Fingens regna Pharii, cisi de puppe carinae
Et parvam videt ire manu, Tirunique malignum
Deuitat, minarumque vadis frangentibus aduum,
Qui vectat exercitus terris aiverare classes.

Quod nili sacrum leges, interiaque jusiu
Deiunis sacra inferre victima morci
Phrumanum leo transierat ad litora Magnum,
Non ali communum Icaiers praesiaga deerant:
Quippe fides si pura foret, si regna Magno
Sepatorum autori vera pietate parerent,
Nonnunquam sera Pharium cum classe tyrannum.
Sed cedit fatis, classemque relinquere jussus
Obsequitur, terrumque uvar praeterit amor.

Ibat in hostilem praeceps Cornelia puppim.
Hic magis impatiens agrestio lecile marine,

Quid

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Quòd metuit clades. Remane, temeraria conjux;
Et tu, nate, precor, longéque è littore cæsus
Expectate meos: & in hàc cervice tyranni
Explorate fidem, dixit.——————— *Lucan.* Lib. VIII.

——————————Transire parantem
Romanus Phariâ miles de puppe salutat
Septimius: qui——————————arma Satelles
Regia gestabat.——————————

——————————Jam venerat horæ
Terminus extremæ, Phariámque ablatus in alnum
Perdiderat jam jura sui. Tunc stringere ferrum
Regia monstra parant. Ut vidit cominus enses,
Involvit vultus: atque indignatus apertum
Fortunæ præbere caput, tunc lumina pressit,
Continuítque animam, ne quas effundere voces
Posset, & æternam fletu corrumpere famam.
At postquam mucrone latus funestus Achillas
Perfodit, nullo gemitu consensit ad ictum:
Despexítque nefas, servátque immobile corpus,
Séque probat moriens.——————— *Ibid.*

——————————Sævus in ipso
Septimius sceleris majus scelus invenit actu:
Ac retegit sacros, scisso velamine, vultus
Semianimis Magni, spirantiáque occupat ora,
Colláque in obliquo ponit languentia transtro.
Tunc nervos, venásque secat, nodosóque frangit
Ossa diu: nondum artis erat caput ense rotare.

Impius ut Magnum nôsset puer, illa verenda
Regibus hirta coma, & generosâ fronte decora
Cæsaries comprensa manu est.——————— *Ibid.*

ut, Oh! forbear, (he cries,) my Love! forbear:
'hou and my Son remain in Safety here:
et this old Head the Danger first explore,
nd prove the Faith of yon suspected Shore.—*Rowe.*
Just as he enter'd o'er the Vessel's Side,
Iail General! the curs'd *Septimius* cry'd:
. *Roman* once, and brave in Arms was He,
'ow of the Guard, and Slave to *Ptolemy*.——*Id.* alt.
Defenceless, in the Boat, now, *Pompey* sat,
rrounded, and abandon'd to his Fate:
Ior long they hold him, in their Power, aboard;
'er ev'ry Villain drew his ruthless Sword:
'he Chief perceiv'd their Purpose soon, and spread
Iis *Roman* Gown, with Patience, o'er his Head:
nd when the curs'd *Achillas* pierc'd his Breast,
Iis rising Indignation close repress'd.
Io Sighs, no Groans, his Dignity prophan'd,
'or Tears his still unsully'd Glory stain'd:
nmov'd, and firm, he fix'd him on his Seat,
d dy'd, as when he liv'd and conquer'd, Great.— *Id.*
The bloody Business now compleatly done,
w Furies urge the fierce *Septimius* on:
rends the Robe that veil'd the Hero's Head,
l to full View expos'd the recent Dead:
d in his horrid Gripe the Face he press'd,
le yet the quiv'ring Muscles Life confess'd:
'rew the dragging Body down with Haste,
cross a Rower's Seat the Neck he plac'd:
, awkward, haggling, he divides the Bone,
Headsman's Art was yet but little known.)
ght by the venerable Locks, which grow,
ry Ringlets on his gen'rous Brow,
ypt's impious King that Head they bear,
Lawrels us'd to bind, and Monarchs fear.——*Id.*

PRODITIO. Vide PERFIDIA.

PRima quies aderat, qua curis fessa diurnis
Pectora somnus habet. Thalamos taciturna paternos
Intrat: &, (heu facinus!) fatali nata parentem
Crine suum spoliat:——————

——————Praedáque potita nefanda
Fert secum spolium sceleris, progressáque porta
Per medios hostes (meritis fiducia tanta est)
Pervenit ad regem, quem sic affata paventem.

Suasit amor fascinus. Proles ego regia Nisi,
Scylla, tibi trado patriósque meósque Penates:
Praemia nulla peto, nisi te. Cape pignus amoris,
Purpureum crinem. Nec me nunc tradere crinem,
Sed patrium tibi crede caput. Sceleratáque dextra
Munera porrexit. Minos porrecta refugit.

Turbatúsque novi respondit imagine facti:
Dii te submoveant, ô nostri infamia saecli!
Orbe suo: tellúsque tibi pontúsque negentur.
Certè ego non patiar Jovis incunabula Creten,
Quae meus est orbis, tantum contingere monstrum.——
Ovid. Met, Lib. VIII.

ARBORES. Vide Musica. Locus Amoenus.

PRincipio arboribus varia est natura creandis.
Namque aliae, nullis hominum cogentibus, ipsae

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Sponte suâ veniunt, campóque & flumina latè
Curva tenent: ut molle siler, lentæque genistæ,
Populus, & glaucâ canentia fronde salicta.
Pars autem postò surgunt de semine, ut altæ
Castaneæ, nemorumque Jovi quæ maxima frondet
Æsculus, atque habitæ Graiis oracula quercus.
Pullulat ab radice aliis densissima sylva:
Ut cerris, ulmique: etiam Parnassia laurus
Parva suò urgentu matris se subjicit umbra.——

Virg. Georg. Lib. II.

——Truncis olea melius, propagine vites
Respondent, solido Paphiæ de robore myrtus.
Planis edulæ coryli nascuntur, & ingens
Fraxinus, Herculeæque arbos umbrosa coronæ,
Chaoniique patris glandes: etiam ardua palma
Nascitur, & casus abies visura marinos.—— *Ibid.*

Fluminibus salices, crassique paludibus alni
Nascuntur, steriles saxosis montibus orni,
Litora myrtetis lætissima: denique apertos
Bacchus amat colles, Aquilonem & frigora taxi.——

Ibid.

Divisæ arboribus patriæ. Sola India nigrum
Fert Ebenum, solis est turea virga Sabæis.
Media fert tristes sucos tardúmque saporem
Felicis mali: quo non præsentius ullum
(Pocula si quando sævæ infecere novercæ,
Miscuerunntque herbas, & non innoxia verba)
Auxilium venit, ac membris agit atra venena.

Ipsa ingens arbos, faciemque simillima lauro:
Et, si non alium late jactaret odorem,
Laurus erat: folia haud ullis labentia ventis:
Flos apprima tenax: animas & olentia Medi
Ora fovent illo, & senibus medicantur anhelis.— *Ibid.*

Et

By human Induſtry, ſpontaneous riſe,
In Fields abroad, and ſhade the winding Streams:
As the ſoft Sallow, and the flexile Broom,
The Poplar, and grey Willow. Some from Seed:
The lofty Cheſnut, and *Jove*'s ſpreading *Eſculus*,
Supreme of Woods: and Oaks, by *Greece* eſteem'd
Oracular. A num'rous leafy Race
Springs from the Roots of Others: as the Elm,
And Cherry: Thus too ſprouts the infant Bay
(*Parnaſſus*-born, and by the *Muſes* lov'd,)
Beneath its Parent's more diffuſive Shade.
From Trunks the Olive, from the Arch the Vine
More happy anſwers: From the ſolid Stock
The *Paphian* Myrtle: From the Layer's Slip
The hardy Hazle ſprings, and the tall Aſh:
The ſhady Tree which binds *Alcides*' Brows:
Jove's *Dodonæan* Oak: the lofty Palm,
And Pine for future Storms at Sea reſerv'd.—— *Trap.*
————————Willows grow
Near Rivers: Alders, in the marſhy Lakes:
Barren Wild-Aſhes, on the rocky Hills:
The Shores rejoyce in Myrtles: *Bacchus* loves
The open Mountains: Eughs, the North, and Cold.
————————By its proper Trees
Each Country is diſtinguiſh'd. *India* ſole
Bears Ebony: *Sabæa*, Incence ſweet.
Media the happy Citron bears, of Juice
Pungent, of Taſte that dwells upon the Tongue:
Than this no Aid more preſent (when, in Rage
Of Jealouſy, Step-Dames have Draughts infus'd,
And mingled Herbs, and Incantations dire,)
T' expel black Poyſons from infected Limbs.
Large is the Tree, and like a Lawrel grows:
And, did it not a diff'rent Scent diffuſe,
A Lawrel it would be: no Winds its Leaves
Unfix: Its Bloſſoms moſt tenacious grow:
The *Medes* with this foment their Mouths, correct
Their ſmelling Breath, and wheezing Sires relieve.—*Trap.*

Et juvat undantem buxo spectare Cytorum,
Narycianque picis lucos! —— *Ibid.*

—— Utile lignum
Navigiis pinos, domibus cedrósque cupressósque.
Viminibus salices fœcundæ, frondibus ulmi:
At myrtus validis hastilibus, & bona bello
Cornus: Iyræos taxi torquentur in arcus:
Nec tiliæ leves, aut torno rasile buxum,
Non formam accipiunt, ferróque cavantur acuto:
Nec non & torrentem undam levis innatat alnus,
Missa Pado. —— *Ibid.*

Populus Alcidæ gratissima, vitis Iaccho:
Formosæ myrtus Veneri, sua laurea Phœbo. ——
Virg. Ecl. VII.

Fraxinus in sylvis pulcherrima, pinus in hortis,
Populus in fluviis, abies in montibus altis. —— *Ibid.*

TROPHÆUM.

—— ÆNeas
Ingentem quercum decisis undique ramis
Constituit tumulo, fulgentiaque induit arma
Mezenti ducis exuvias: tibi, magne, trophæum,
Bellipotens: aptat rorantes sanguine cristas,
Telaque trunca viri, & bis sex thoraca petitum
Perfossúmque locis: clypeúmque ex ære sinistræ
Subligat, atque ensem collo suspendit eburnum. ——
Æn. Lib. XI.

TYRANNUS. Vide REX.

—— QUondam
Gens bello præclara, ——
Hanc multos florentem annos rex deinde superbo
Imperio & sævis tenuit Mezentius armis.

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Quid memorem infandas cædes? quid facta tyranni
Effera? Dî capiti ipsius generíque reservent.
Mortua quin etiam jungebat corpora vivis,
Componens manibúsque manus, atque oribus ora,
Tormenti genus! & sanie tabóque fluentes
Complexu in misero, longa sic morte necabat.

At sessi tandem cives, infanda furentem
Armati circumsistunt, ipsúmque, domúmque;
Obtruncant socios, ignem ad fastigia jactant.
Ille inter cædes, Rutulorum elapsus in agros
Confugere, & Turni defendier hospitis armis.——
Virg. Æn. Lib. VIII.

——Victima haud ulla amplior
Potest, magísque opima mactari Jovi,
Quam Rex iniquus.—— *Senec. Herc. fur.*

Magne pater Divûm, sævos punire Tyrannos
Haud aliâ ratione velis, cùm dira libido
Moverit ingenium, ferventi tincta veneno:
Virtutem videant: intabescántque relictâ.
Anne magis siculi gemuerunt æra juvenci?
——Intùs palleat infelix.——
Pers. Sat. III.

Ad generum Cereris sinè cæde & vulnere pauci
Descendunt reges, & siccâ morte tyranni.——
Juv. Sat. XVI.

VACUUM.

NEC tamen undique corporea stipata tenentur
Omnia natura, namque est in rebus Inane.——

What Words can paint thoſe execrable Times,
The Subject's Suff'rings, and the Tyrant's Crimes.!
That Blood, thoſe Murders, O, ye Gods, replace
On his own Head, and on his impious Race!
The Living and the Dead, at his Command,
Were coupled, Face to Face, and Hand to Hand:
Till choak'd with Stench, in loath'd Embraces ty'd,
The ling'ring Wretches pin'd away, and dy'd.
Thus plung'd in Ills, and meditating more,
The People's Patience tir'd, no longer bore
The raging Monſter: But with Arms beſet
His Houſe, and Vengeance, and Deſtruction threat.
They fire his Palace: While the Flame aſcends,
They force his Guards: and execute his Friends.
He cleaves the Crowd: and favour'd by the Night,
To *Turnus'* friendly Court directs his Flight.— *Dryden.*

A Sacrifice which pleaſes *Jove* much more
Than all the Victims at his Altar ſlain,
Is an unjuſt, oppreſſive Tyrant-King.——

Great Father of the Gods, when for our Crimes,
Thou ſend'ſt ſome heavy Judgment on the Times:
Some Tyrant-King, the Terror of his Age,
The Type, and true Vicegerent of thy Rage;
Thus puniſh him:—Set Virtue in his Sight,
With all her Charms adorn'd, with all her Graces bright:
But ſet her diſtant, make him pale to ſee
His Gains out-weigh'd by loſt Felicity.
Sicilian Tortures, and the brazen Bull
Are Emblems, rather than expreſs the full
Of what he feels: Yet what he fears is more.— *Dryden.*

Down to the Grave, but ſeldom, ſink in Peace
Oppreſſive Kings, eſcaping Wounds and Murder;
Tyrants but rarely die a bloodleſs Death.——

VOID.

BUT Matter does not fill up ev'ry Place:
For beſides that, there is an empty Space,
A VOID.——

——Locus eſt intactus, inane, vacánſque.
Quod ſi non eſſet, nulla ratione moveri
Res poſſent: namque officium, quod Corporis extat,
Officere, atque obſtare, id in omni tempore adeſſet
Omnibus: haud igitur quidquam procedere poſſet,
Principium quoniam cedendi nulla daret res.——

Præterea quamvis ſolidæ res eſſe putentur,
Hinc tamen eſſe licet raro cum corpore cernas:
In ſaxis, ac ſpeluncis permanat aquarum
Liquidus humor, & uberibus flent omnia guttis.
Inter ſepta meant voces, & clauſa domorum
Tranſvolitant: rigidum permanat frigus ad oſſa:
Quod niſi inania ſint, quà poſſent corpora quæque
Tranſire, haud ulla fieri ratione videres.

Denique cur alias aliis præſtare videmus
Pondere res rebus, nihilo majore figura?
Nam, ſi tantundem 'ſt in lanæ glomere, quantum
Corporis in plumbo 'ſt, tantundem pendere par eſt:
Corporis officium eſt quoniam premere omnia deorſum;
Contra autem natura manet ſine pondere Inanis.
Ergo quod magnum eſt æquè, leviúſque videtur,
Nimirum plus eſſe ſibi declarat Inanis.——

Lucret. Lib. I.

VARIETAS.

NOlo ego ſemper idem capiti ſuffundere coſtum:
Nec toto Stomachum conciliare mero.
Taurus amat gramen mutata carpere valle,
Et fera mutatis ſuſtinet ora cibis.
Ipſa dies ideo nos grato perluit hauſtu,
Quod permutatis hora recurrit equis.— *Petron. Arb.*

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VINDICTA Deorum. Vide SUPERBIA.

—QUID me mihi detrahis? inquit.
Clamanti cutis eſt ſummos derepta per artus:
Nec quicquam, niſi vulnus, erat. Cruor undique manat:
Detectíque patent nervi: trepidæque ſine ulla
Pelle micant venæ. Salientia viſcera poſſis,
Et pellucentes numerare in pectore fibras.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. VI.

Sunt tamen obſcœnæ Venerem Propœtides auſæ
Eſſe negare Deam: pro quo ſua numinis ira
Corpora cum forma primæ vulgaſſe feruntur,
Utque pudor ceſſit, ſanguíſque induruit oris,
In rigidum parvo ſiliçem diſcrimine verſæ.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. X.

——————Se præferre Dianæ
Suſtinuit: faciémque Deæ culpavit. At illi
Ira ferox mota eſt: Factíſque placebimus, inquit.
Nec mora: curvavit cornu: nervóque ſagittam
Impulit: & meritam trajecit arundine linguam.
Lingua tacet: nec vox tentatáque verba ſequuntur:
Conantémque loqui cum ſanguine vita reliquit.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. XI.

VENUS.

ÆNeadum genetrix, hominum divúmque voluptas,
Alma Venus, cœli ſubter labentia ſigna
Quæ mare navigerum, quæ terras frugiferenteis
Concelebras: per Te quoniam genus omne animantum
Concipitur, visítque exortum lumine Solis:

Te,

VENGEANCE Divine. See PRIDE.

AH! why d'ye tare me from myſelf? he cry'd:
While from his Limbs *Apollo* * flay'd his Hide,
One Wound, and raw all o'er, the Suff'rer ſtood:
From ev'ry Part pour'd out the purple Flood:
The trembling Veins their beating Pulſe diſclos'd:
The ſtringy Nerves lay naked and expos'd:
His working Bowels plain one might behold,
And ev'ry Fibre in his Breaſt have told.—— *Croxall* alt.

The blaſphemous *Propætides* deny'd
To worſhip *Venus*, and her Pow'r defy'd:
But ſoon that Pow'r they felt; the firſt that ſold
Their lewd Embraces to the World for Gold.
Unknowing how to bluſh, and ſhameleſs grown,
A ſmall Tranſition changes them to Stone.—— *Ozell.*

—————— † She with audacious Pride,
Vain of her own, *Diana*'s Charms decry'd.
Her Taunts the Goddeſs with Reſentment fill:
My Face You like not, You ſhall try my Skill,
She ſaid; and ſtrait her vengeful Bow ſhe ſtrung,
And ſent a Shaft that pierced her guilty Tongue:
The bleeding Tongue in vain it's Accents tries;
With the red Stream her Soul reluctant flies.—— *Croxall.*

VENUS.

DElight of Human Kind, and Gods above,
Parent of *Rome*, propitious Queen of Love!
Whoſe vital Pow'r, Air, Earth, and Sea, ſupplies:
And breeds whate'er is born beneath the rolling Skies.
For ev'ry Kind, by thy prolific Might,
Springs, and beholds the Regions of the Light.

* *Marſyas* preſuming to challenge *Apollo* to play upon the Pipe with him, the angry Deity ſtrip'd off his Skin alive.

† *Chione.*

Thee,

Te, Dea, te fugiunt venti, te nubila cœli,
Adventúmque tuum: tibi suaveis dædala tellus
Summittit flores, tibi rident æquora ponti,
Placatúmque nitet diffuso lumine cœlum.
Nam simul ac species patefacta 'st verna diei,
Et reserata viget genitalis aura Favonii:

Aëriæ primum volucres te, Diva, tuúmque
Significant initum percussæ corda tua vi:
Inde feræ pecudes persultant pabula læta,
Et rapidos tranant amneis: ita capta lepore,
Illecebrísque tuis omnis natura animantum
Te sequitur cupide, quo quamque inducere pergis:
Denique per maria, ac monteis, fluviósque rapaceis,
Frundiferásque domos avium, campósque virenteis,
Omnibus incutiens blandum per pectore amorem,
Efficis, ut cupide generatim sæcla propagent.——

Lucret. Lib. I.

Dixit: & avertens roseâ cervice refulsit,
Ambrosiæque comæ divinum vertice odorem
Spiravere: pedes vestis defluxit ad imos,
Et vera incessu patuit Dea.——— *Æn.* Lib. I.

At Venus obscuro gradientes aëra sepsit,
Et multo nebulæ circum Dea fudit amictu:
Ipsa Paphum sublimis abit, sedésque revisit
Læta suas: ubi templum illi, centúmque Sabæo
Thure calent aræ, sertísque recentibus halant.—— *Ibid.*

It Venus:———————
Illi multifidos crinis sinuatur in orbes
Idalia divisus acu. Sudata marito
Fibula purpureos gemma suspendit amictus.——

Claud. de Rapt. Pros. Lib. II.

VITIUM.

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VITIUM.

NIL est vitiis, quod nostris moribus addat
Posterius: eadem cupiunt, fiunt que minores.
Omne in præcipiti vitium stetit.——— *Juv. Sat. I.*

Non es avarus? abi. Quid ergo? jam forsitan ito
Cum vitio fugiet? cura tibi pectus inanit
Ambitiosum? cura mordet formidine, & ira?

Somnia, terrores magicos, miracula, sagas,
Nocturnos Lemures, portentaque Thessala rides?

Natales grato numeras?———
Lenior & melior fis accedente senecta?

Quid te exempta juvat spinis de plurimis una?———
Hor. Lib. II. Epist. 2.

Declinare sed vim promovet infirmam,
Rectique cultus pectora roborant:
Utque decentes mores,
Dedecorant bene nata culpæ.—*Hor. Lib. IV. Ode 4.*

VICTORIA.

NON non fame molle Victoria fertur
Præmium venit: labor impiger, æqua virtus,
Præcelsus animus, dimicandi tractandis robur in armis,
Et [illegible] bellantibus.———
———
Quæ [illegible] propensis diffusus viribus optas
Quæque [illegible] solam formæ:

Nunquam

VICE.

NO Age can go beyond Us: future Times
Can add no farther to the present Crimes:
Our Sons but the same things can wish and do:
Vice is at stand, and at the highest Flow.—— *Dryden.*

Well, art Thou really freed from Avarice?
But what avails it, if some other Vice
Be suffer'd to bear sway?—Say, art Thou free
From Pride, and empty Popularity?
Art free from raging Anger, and the Fear
Of certain Death, that dreadful Messenger?
Canst laugh at all the idle fond Conceits
Of Sprights, Dreams, Omens, all those vulgar Cheats?
Art thankful for thy Age that's past and gone?
And being older art Thou wiser grown?
For, as it cannot much abate thy Pain
To draw one Thorn, while twenty more remain:
To hate one Vice is nothing, whilst the Mind
Indulges Vices of another Kind.—— *Anon.* alt.

The worthiest Breasts by Teaching are refin'd,
And virtuous Precepts fortify the Mind:
But Vice is sure to tarnish, and disgrace,
The Fame, and Glory, of the noblest Race.——

VICTORY.

SHALL Victory, intreated, lend her Aid,
For Cakes of Flour on smoaking Altars laid?
Her Help from Toils and Watchings hope to find,
From the strong Body, and undaunted Mind:
If these be wanting on the embattel'd Plain,
Ye sue the unpropitious Maid in vain.
Shall the rough Soldier of himself despair,
And hope for female Visions in the Air?

Nunquam peniteat legis [illegible] parere
Vitæ animantum regere qui [illegible] :
Unicum quæris dominum ? Is [illegible] unique est.
Et Deus omnipotens —— *Prudentius, [illegible] L. II.*

VIRGINITAS.

MUlti illam petiere : Ea [illegible] petentes,
Impotentes [illegible] vitæ, [illegible] [illegible] :
Nec quid Hymen, quid Amor, quid [illegible] [illegible] [illegible].
Sæpe parce dixit : Genetrix mihi, Filia, [illegible]
Sæpe parce dixit : Debes mihi, nata, nepotes.
Illa velut [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible],
Pulchra verecundo [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] :
Inque pari blandis [illegible] [illegible] [illegible],
Da mihi [illegible], genitor carissime, [illegible],
Virginitate frui : dedit hoc pater ante Diana.
Ille quidem obsequitur : [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible],
Esse [illegible], [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] ——
Ovid. Met. Lib. I.

VIRTUS. VIDE VER PRIBUS. VOLUPTAS.

VIrtus est vitium fugere : & sapientia prima,
Stultitia caruisse. —— *Hor.* Lib. I. Epist. 1.

Virtus est medium vitiorum, & utrimque reductum. —
Ibid. Epist. 18.

Vilius

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Vilius Argentum est Auro, Virtutibus Aurum.——
Hor. Lib. I. Epist. 1.

——Mercede caret, per séque petenda est,
Externis rebus incomitata bonis.——
Ovid. Lib. II. Pont. 3.

Ipsa quidem Virtus sibimet pulcherrima merces.——
Silius. Lib. XIII.

————Tanto major famæ sitis est, quàm
Virtutis. Quis enim virtutem amplectitur ipsam,
Præmia si tollas?————
Juv. Sat. X.

Virtus, repulsæ nescia sordidæ,
Intaminatis fulget honoribus:
Nec sumit aut ponit secures
Arbitrio popularis auræ.
Virtus, recludens immeritis mori
Cœlum, negatâ tentat iter viâ:
Cœtúsque vulgares, & udam
Spernit humum, fugiente pennâ.——
Hor. Lib. III. Ode 2.

————Semita certè
Tranquillæ per virtutem patet unica vitæ.— *Juv.* Sat. X.

Ipsa quidem Virtus pretium sibi, fóliisque lætè
Fortunæ secura nitet: nec falcibus utitur
Frugum, plausuve petit clarescere vulgi.
Nil opis externæ cupiens, nil indiga laudis;
Divitiis animosa suis, immotaque cunctis
Cultibus, ex alto mortalia despicit arce.
Claud. Cons. Mallii. Theod.

Mecum honor, & laudes, & lætus Gloria vultu,
Et decus, & nivens victoria concolor alis.——
Sil. Ital. Lib. III.

Vile bonum Virtus: quid enim submersa tenebris
Undersit obscuro? velut sine remige puppis,

Vel

Silver's leſs worth than Gold, and Gold than Virtue.—
————————Virtue, without Reward
And deſtitute of every worldly Good,
Is, for itſelf alone, to be deſir'd.————

Virtue itſelf is Virtues beſt Reward.————

————Virtue, now-a-days,
Is ſought by few, but all are mad for Praiſe:
For who would Virtue, for herſelf, regard,
Or wed, without the Portion of Reward.—— *Dryden.*

All cow'rdly Baſeneſs Virtue does diſdain,
And bright it's Honours ſhine without a Stain:
Nor does it mount or abdicate the Throne,
As the wild Rabble chance to ſmile or frown.——
Virtue to thoſe unbars the Sky,
Who merit Immortality,
Scorning the clam'rous buſy Crowd,
She pants to try the arduous Road;
Nor longer deigns on Earth to ſtay,
But ſpreads her Wings, and ſoars away.——
The only Road to Happineſs is Virtue.

Virtue is really in itſelf Reward:
Alone ſecure, and out of Fortune's Pow'r,
It ſhines triumphant, let her ſmile, or frown.
Nor, in high Station, is it puff'd with Pride,
Nor meanly ſues for popular Applauſe,
Nor covetous of Wealth, nor wanting Praiſe:
Rich in itſelf, and confident it ſtands,
Immoveable, ſuperior to Events,
And with Contempt looks down on mortal Things.—
Virtue ſpeaks.] With me the foremoſt Place let Honour [gain,
Fame and the Praiſes mingling in her Train:
Gay Glory next, and Victory on high,
White like myſelf, on ſnowy Wings ſhall fly.— *Addiſon.*

Virtue conceal'd is but of little worth:
For what of Good, in dark Obſcurity
Can it produce? A Boat without a Rower,

Vel Lyra, quæ reticet, vel qui non tenditur arcus.
Hanc tamen haud quisquam qui non cognoverit ante
Semet, & incertos animi pacaverit æstus
Inveniet: longis illic ambagibus itur.——

Claud. IV. *Cons. Hon.*

VISIO. Vide UMBRA.

IN somnis ecce ante oculos mœstissimus Hector
Visus adesse mihi, largósque effundere fletus:
Raptatus bigis, ut quondam, atérque cruento
Pulvere, perque pedes trajectus lora tumentes.
Hei mihi! qualis erat! quantum mutatus ab illo
Hectore, qui redit exuvias indutus Achillis,
Vel Danaûm Phrygios jaculatus puppibus ignes!
Squalentem barbam, & concretos sanguine crines,
Vulneráque illa gerens, quæ circum plurima muros
Accepit patrios.————————
—Graviter gemitus imo de pectore ducens:
Heu fuge, nate Dea, teque his, ait, eripe flammis.
Hostis habet muros, ruit alto à culmine Troja ——

Virg. Æn. Lib. II.

Nox erat, & terris animalia somnus habebat.
Effigies sacra Divûm, Phrygiique Penates,
Quos mecum à Troja mediisque ex ignibus urbis
Extulerun, visi ante oculos astare jacentis
In somnis, multo manifesti lumine; quà se
Plena per insertas fundebat Luna fenestras.
Nec sopor illud erat: sed coram agnoscere vultus,
Velatásque comas, præsentiáque ora videbar.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. III.

Æneas celsa in puppi, jam certus eundi,
Capebat somnos, rebus jam rite paratis.
Tum de forma Dei vultu redeuntis eodem
Obtulit in somnis.————————

Omnia

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Omnia Mercurio similis, vocémque, colorémque,
Et crines flavos, & membra decora juventæ:
Nate dea, potes hoc sub casu ducere somnos?
Nec, quæ circumstent te deinde pericula, cernis?
Demens!———— *Virg. Æn.* Lib. IV.

Nox erat;
Cum pater in ripa gelidique sub ætheris axe
Æneas, multi turbatus pectora bello,
Procubuit, seríque dedit per membra quietem.
Huic Deus ipse loci, fluvio Tyberinus amœno,
Populeas inter senior se attollere frondes
Visus. Eum tenuis glauco velabat amictu
Carbasus, & crines umbrosa tegebat arundo.——
Virg. Æn. Lib. VIII.

Indè soporifero cesserunt languida somno
Membra ducis: diri tum plena horroris imago
Visa caput mœstum per hiantes Julia terras
Tollere, & accento flentis stare sepulcro.
Scilicet Elysiis, campóque expulsa piorum
Ad Stygias, inquit, tenebras, manesque nocentes,
Post reliqui civile trahor ——————

Conjuge me lætos dux Te, Magne, triumphos:
Fortuna est mutata toris: Empóque potentes
Detrahere in cladem fato damnata maritos.
En nupsit tepido pellex Cornelia busto.

Herent illa tuis per bella, per æquora lignis,

Dum

Resembling *Mercury* in ev'ry Part,
His Voice, Complexion, and his yellow Hair,
And well proportion'd beauteous Limbs of Youth.
Canst Thou in this Conjuncture, Goddess-born,
Indulge thy Sleep? Nor think what Dangers round
Inclose Thee, thoughtless Man?——— *Id.*

———————————'Twas Night;
When Prince *Æneas*, on the Bank reclin'd,
Beneath the open Canopy of Heaven,
And troubled in his Breast with Woes of War,
Late Rest indulg'd.—To him the local God,
Old *Tyberinus*, from his pleasant Stream,
Among the poplar Boughs, appear'd to rise:
Thin azure Linnen o'er his Shoulders flew:
And shady Reeds entwin'd his hoary Head.——— *Id.*

At length the weary * Chieftain sunk to Rest,
And creeping Slumbers sooth'd his anxious Breast:
When, lo! in that short Moment of Repose,
His † *Julia*'s Shade, a dreadful Vision! rose;
Thro' gaping Earth her ghastly Head she rear'd,
And by the Light of livid Flames appear'd.
These Civil Wars, she cry'd, my Peace infest,
And drive me from the Mansions of the Blest:
Elysium's happy Fields no more I know,
Dragg'd to the guilty *Stygian* Shades below.
When Thou wert mine, what Laurels crown'd thy Head!
But Thou hast chang'd thy Fortune with thy Bed:
In an ill Hour thy second Choice was made,
To Slaughter Thou, like *Crassus*, art betray'd:
Death is the Dower *Cornelia*'s Love affords,
Ruin still waits upon her potent Lords.
While yet my Ashes glow'd, she took my Place,
And came a Harlot to thy loose Embrace:
But let her, Partner of thy Warfare go,
Let her, by Land and Sea thy Labours know:

* *Pompey.*

† *Julia*, *Cæsar*'s Daughter, was the first Wife of *Pompey*: soon after her Death, he marry'd *Cornelia* the Widow of *Crassus*, who was slain *in the War against the Parthians.*

Nunc non [illegible] rumpere somnos,
[illegible] nullum [illegible] in tempus amori,
[illegible] & [illegible] rocas.
[illegible] scopulis ripae
[illegible] Elenum
[illegible] gerente
[illegible] Magne, per umbras,
[illegible] lucebit.
[illegible] Bellum
[illegible] ——— [illegible] refugit
[illegible] amplexus [illegible] mariti ———

Lucan. Lib. III.

[illegible] ———
[illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] ———

[illegible] Lib. III.

[illegible] EXPEDITIO.

[illegible]

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[illegible] nec [illegible] numera, nec te
[illegible] omnis in unum
[illegible] quo debeat revertar?
[illegible] modo:
[illegible] minor.——

——Omnipotens [illegible]
[illegible] quoque.

[illegible] recurvam
[illegible]——

Ovid. Met. Lib. VIII.

Dedimus [illegible] pedibus, [illegible]
[illegible] quondam,
[illegible] Dido?

——[illegible]
[illegible] ibat,
[illegible] Ibis?
[illegible]——

[illegible] Dido,
[illegible]

[illegible]?
[illegible]?
[illegible]
[illegible]

The Guilt and Merit of thy Spoil is mine,
And can nor Gifts, nor Love, thy Soul incline?
Can nothing move thee? can'ſt Thou throw off one
Who has no Refuge left but Thee alone?
Where ſhall I ſeek for Comfort? whither fly?
My native Country does in Aſhes lie:
Or wer't not ſo, my Treaſon bars me there,
And bids me wander: I myſelf have thrown
From all the World, but *Crete* and Thee alone.
Nor think, ungrateful Man! the liquid Way
And foaming Billows ſhall inforce my Stay:
I'll follow Thee in Spite: my Arms I'll throw
Acroſs thy Oars, or graſp thy crooked Prow,
And drag thro' drenching Seas.—— *Croxall* alter'd.
And could'ſt thou hope, perfidious, to conceal
So black a Crime? and ſilent leave my Coaſts?
Cannot my Love, nor thy once plighted Faith,
Nor *Dido*'s cruel, and untimely Death,
(For Death inevitable muſt enſue)
Detain Thee?———For thy Sake
My Honour is extinguiſh'd, loſt: and That
By which alone I ſoar'd above the World,
My once unſully'd Fame: to whom by Thee
Dying am I abandon'd, cruel Gueſt?
Since that's the only Name which now remains,
Inſtead of Huſband. ————————
Nor art Thou of a Goddeſs Mother born:
Nor is thy Birth from *Dardanus* deriv'd,
Perfidious Wretch! but *Caucaſus*, with Rocks
Horrid, diſclos'd thee from its flinty Sides,
And fierce *Hircanian* Tygers gave thee ſuck.
————————Did he once give a Groan
To ſee me weep? Did he once bend his Eyes?
Or ſhed one Tear in Pity to my Love?
True Faith is no where to be found: him toſs'd
On Shore, of all Things indigent, I here
Receiv'd: and made him Partner of my Throne,
(Fool that I was!) repair'd his ſhatter'd Fleet,
And hoſpitably ſav'd his Friends from Death.

Furies

Heu! furiis incensa feror! Nunc augur Apollo;
Nunc Lyciæ sortes; nunc & Jove missus ab ipso
Interpres Divûm fert horrida jussa per auras.
Scilicet is superis labor est, ea cura quietos
Sollicitat. Neque te teneo, neque dicta refello.

I, sequere Italiam ventis, pete regna per undas.
Spero equidem mediis, si quid pia numina possunt,
Supplicia hausurum scopulis, & nomine Dido
Sæpe vocaturum. Sequar atris ignibus absens:
Et, cum frigida mors animâ seduxerit artus,
Omnibus umbra locis adero: dabis, improbe, pœnas.—
Virg. Æn. Lib. IV.

EGESTAS.

QUIS expedivit Psittaco suum XAIPE,
Picasque docuit verba nostra conari?
Magister artis, ingenîque largitor
Venter, negatas artifex sequi voces.
Quòd si dolosi spes refulserit nummi,
Corvos poëtas, & poëtridas picas
Cantare credas Pegaseïum melos.——
Pers. Sat. I. *Prologus.*

——Cum longa dies acuit mortalia corda,
Et labor ingenium miseris dedit: & sua quenque
Advigilare sibi jussit fortuna premendo,
Seducta in varias cecurrunt pectora curas:
Et quæcunque sagax tentando repperit usus,
In commune bonum commentum læta dedere.
Tunc & lingua suas accepit barbara leges,
Et fera diversis exercita frugibus arva,
Et vagus incertum penetravit navita pontum:
Fecit & ignotis itiner commercia terris:
Tum belli pacisque artes commenta Vetustas.— *Manil.* I.

——Dissuasor

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——————Diffuasor honesti
Luxus, & humanas oblimat copia mentes:
Provocet ut segnes animos, rerúmque remotas
Ingeniosa vias paulatim exploret Egestas.
Utque artes pariat sollertia, nutriat Usus.——
Claud. Rapt. Pros. Lib. III.

BELLUM. Vide Prælium. Effugium. Obsidium. Cædes. Bellum Civile.

QUIS fuit, horrendos primus qui protulit enses?
Quàm ferus, & verè ferreus ille fuit!

Tunc cædes hominum generi, tunc prælia nata,
Tunc breviter diræ mortis aperta via est.
At nihil ille miser meruit: nos ad mala nostra
Vertimus, in sævas quod dedit ille feras.

Divitis hoc vitium est auri: nec bella fuerunt,
Faginus astabat quum scyphus ante dapes.
Non arces, non vallus erat, somnúmque petebat
Securus varias dux gregis inter oves.——
Tibul. Lib. X. El. 1.

Quis furor est atram bellis accersere mortem?
Imminet, & tacito clàm venit illa pede.—— *Ibid.*

——Ubi fas versum atque nefas: tot bella per orbem,
Tam multæ scelerum facies: non ullus aratro
Dignus honos, squalent abductis arva colonis,
Et curvæ rigidum falces conflantur in ensem.
Vicinæ ruptis inter se legibus urbes
Arma ferunt. Sævit toto Mars impius orbe.——
Virg. Georg. Lib. I.

'Tis Luxury, the Bane of honeſt Minds;
That dulls the Soul, and ſharp Invention blinds:
While more ingenious Want inſpires the Man;
To prove his Pow'r, and dare what-e'er he can.
For daily Need to virtuous Arts will move,
And Arts, invented, Practice will improve.—*Hughes alt.*

WAR. See Battle. Rout. Siege. Slaughter. War (Civil.)

WHO was it firſt began the dang'rous Trade;
To work the Sword, and whet the ſhining Blade?
How ſavage muſt he be to learn ſuch Ill!
And ſure his very Soul itſelf was Steel.
Then Wars began, then 'roſe the murd'ring Trade,
Then for fierce Death a ſhorter Way was made.
But he, unthinking Wretch! no Harm deſign'd;
We took the curſed Hint, to Ills inclin'd:
And what he made to tame the ſavage Beaſt,
We madly turn againſt each other's Breaſt.
This Vice proceeds from greedy Thirſt of Gold;
For Wars and Tumults were unknown of old:
When cheerful Draughts were quaff'd from common Wood,
And beachen Bowls on homely Tables ſtood.
No Need was then of Tow'rs their Wealth to keep,
The Shepherd ſlept ſecure amidſt his Sheep.—— *Dart.*

What Madneſs is it, in diſtracted Broils,
To haſten on our Fate by martial Toils?
Or Death provoke, by ſeeking high Renown?
Uncall'd, with ſilent Pace, he comes, too ſoon.—— *Id.*

————They Right and Wrong confound:
From ev'ry Quarter impious Arms reſound,
And monſtrous Crimes in ev'ry Shape are crown'd.
The peaceful Peaſant to the War is preſt;
The Fields lie fallow, in diſgraceful Reſt:
The Plain no Paſture to the Flocks affords;
The crooked Scythes are ſtraiten'd into Swords.
Perfidious *Mars* long plighted Leagues divides,
And o'er the waſted World in Triumph rides.—Dryden.

Ardet inexcita Ausonia, atque immobilis ante.

Pars, pedes ire parat campis: pars, arduus altis
Pulverulentus equis furit: omnes arma requirunt.

Pars leves clypeos & spicula lucida tergent
Arvina pingui, subiguntque in cote secures:
Pela novant.———————
Signaque ferre iuvat, sonitúsque audire tubarum.
Tegmina tuta cavant capitum, flectúntque salignas
Umborum crates: alii thoracas ahenos,
Aut galeas cereas lento ducunt argento.

Vomeris huc & radens honos, huc omnis aratri
Cessit amor: recoquunt patrios fornacibus ensis:
Classica jamque sonant: it bello tessera signum.
Hic galeam rectis trepidus rapit: ille frementes
Ad jugum cogit equos: clypeúmque auróque trilicem
Loricam induitur, ñdéque accingitur ense.———

Virg. Æn. VII.

Nobilis cum plebe perit: latéque vagatur
Pestis, & à nullo revocatum est pectore ferrum.
Sæpe cruor templis: mediisque rubentia cæde
Lacuna madent. Nulla ista profuit ætas.
Non senes extremum piget vergentibus annis
Procumbere terræ, nec primo in limine vitæ
Infantes mater palmenta rumpere ista.
Cur mors quo parvo credam potuisse mereri?
Sed fuis est jam posse mori.———

Lucan. Lib. I.

Et venit ardes bellicus Mavors novas
Et mille formas mortis: hinc terras cruor
Infecit omnes tufus & rubuit mare.
Tum scelera demto fine per cunctas domos
Ibere. Nullum caruit exemplo nefas ——

Senec. Hipp.
Indica

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Indica Tigris agit rapidâ cum Tigride pugnam
Perpetuam: sævis inter se convenit Ursis.
Ast homini ferrum lethale incude nefandâ
Produxisse parum est.——— Juv. Sat. XV.

BELLUM Indictum.

SUNT geminæ belli portæ, sic nomine dictum,
Religione sacræ & sævi formidine Martis:
Centum ærei claudunt vectes, æternique ferri
Robora: nec custos absistit limine Janus.
Has, ubi certa sedet patribus sententia pugnæ:
Ipse, Quirinali trabea cinctúque Gabino
Insignis, referat stridentia limina consul:
Ipse vocat pugnas: sequitur cum cætera pubes.
Æreaque assensu conspirant cornua rauco.———
Æn. Lib. VII.

BELLUM Civile. Vide DISCORDIA.

——ECCE per orbem
Mitis turba Deum, terras exosa furentes
Deserit: atque hominum damnatum avertitur agmen.
Pax prima ante alias, niveos pulsata lacertos,
Abscondit galea victum caput, atque relicto
Orbe fugax Ditis petit implacabile regnum.
Huic comes it sincera Fides, & crine soluto
Justitia, ac mœrens lacerâ Concordia pallâ.
At contra, sedes Erebi qua rupta dehiscit,
Emergit late Ditis chorus; horrida Erinnys,
Et Bellona minax, facibúsque armata Megæra:
Letumque, Insidiæque, & lurida Mortis imago.
Quas inter Furor, abruptis ceu liber habenis,
Sanguineum late tollit caput, oraque mille
Vulneribus contossa cruenta casside velat.

Inni-

The *Indian* Tiger a perpetual Peace
With Tigers keeps, and Bears with Bears agree:
But Man, with hellish Art, the murd'ring Sword
'Gainst his own Race prepares.——

WAR Declar'd.

TWO Gates of War there stand (so call'd their Name)
Tremendously Religious, by the Dread
Of horrid *Mars*: an hundred brazen Bolts,
And everlasting Iron's solid Strength
Secures them: Nor does *Janus* ever cease
To guard the Portal. Here, when certain War
The Fathers by their Sentence have decreed,
The Consul clad in his *Quirinal* Gown,
And rich *Gabinian* Robe, himself unlocks
The jarring Doors: Himself calls forth the Fight:
Then all the Forces follow: And at once
In shrill Assent the brazen Trumpets sound.—— *Trap.*

WAR (Civil.) See DISCORD.

LO! from the Earth the mild and gentle Train
Of *Deities* departs, and leaves Mankind
To sure and dreadful Desolation doom'd.
Peace leads the Way, and beats her snowy Arms,
Within her Helmet hides her vanquish'd Head,
And flies affrighted to th' *Elysian* Shades,
On her inviolable *Faith* attends,
And mournful *Justice* with dishevel'd Hair,
And *Concord* wailing, with her Garments torn.
But *Hell*, with Joy, unbolts it's brazen Doors,
And all it's *Furies* quit the *Stygian* Court:
Threat'ning *Bellona* with *Erynnis* joyns,
And dire *Megæra* arm'd with flaming Brands.
Pale *Death*, insidious *Fraud*, and *Massacre*,
With *Rage* burst forth, who, from his Fetters freed,
Lifts high his gory Head: a Helmet hides

Hæc dum [illegible] Martis [illegible],
[illegible] gravis: [illegible] ingrati
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]——

Pers. Sat.

——Præcipue [illegible] ingenii malo
Multa conspicuus habebat [illegible] vitia,
[illegible], [illegible] [illegible], [illegible]:
Deprensum est civis [illegible].——

——Primo ferrum frémere genentes,
Et dextræ justi gladius difficilior adimsit,
Dum ferunt, odere suos, animósque labantes
Confirmant ictu. Fervent jam castra tumultu,
Et scelerum turbâ: rapiuntur colla parentum.——

Lucan. Lib. IV.

Tunc data libertas odiis, resolutáque legum
Frænis ira ruit: non uni cuncta dabantur,
Sed fecit sibi quisque nefas. Semel omnis victor
Jusserat. Infandum domini per viscera ferrum
Exegit famulus: nati maduere paterno
Sanguine: certatum est, cui cervix cæsa parentis
Cederet: in fratrum ceciderunt præmia fratres.
Busta repleta fugâ, permistáque viva sepultis
Corpora: nec populum latebræ cepere ferarum.
Hic laqueo fauces, elisáque guttura fregit:
Hic se præcipiti jaculatus pondere durâ
Desiluit percussus humo: mortésque cruento
Victori rapuere suas.——

Lucan. Lib. II.

Ut rapido cursu fati suprema morantem
Consumpsere locum: parvâ tellure dirempti,
Quò sua pila cadant, aut quæ sibi fata minentur,
Indè mali um spectant: tempus, quo noscere possent
Facturi quæ monstra forent. Videre parentes
Frontibus adversis, fraternáque cominus arma,

Nec

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Nec libuit mutare locum : tamen omnia torpor
Pectora conſtrinxit : gelidúſque in viſcera ſanguis
Perculsâ pietate coit : totæque cohortes
Pila parata diu tenſis tenuere lacertis.——

Lucan. Lib. VII.

Ne, pueri, ne tanta animis aſſueſcite bella :
Neu patriæ validas in viſcera vertite vires.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. VI.

Non ætas hæc carpſit edax, monimentáque rerum
Putria deſtituit : crimen civile, videmus
Tot vacuas urbes : generis quò turba redacta eſt
Humani ? toto populi qui naſcimur orbe,
Nec muros implere viris, nec poſſumus agros.—*Luc.* L. VII.

MILES. Vide HEROS.

TUrnus ut Æneam cedentem ex agmine vidit,
Turbatóſque duces ; ſubitâ ſpe fervidus ardet ;
Poſcit equos atque arma ſimul, ſaltúque ſuperbus
Emicat in currum, & manibus molitur habenas.
Multa virûm volitans dat fortia corpora leto :
Semineces volvit multos, aut agmina curru
Proterit, aut raptas fugientibus ingerit haſtas.

Qualis apud gelidi cum flumina concitus Hebri
Sanguineus Mavors clypeo increpat, atque furentes
Bella movens immittit equos : illi æquore aperto
Ante Notos Zephyrúmque volant : gemit ultima pulſu
Thraca pedum : circumque atræ Formidinis ora,
Iræque, Inſidiæque, Dei comitatus, aguntur.
Talis equos alacer media inter prælia Turnus

Stupid a-while, and at a Gaze they stood,
While creeping Horror froze the lazy Blood:
Some small Remains of Piety withstand,
And stop the Javelin in the lifted Hand:
Remorse for one short Moment step'd between,
And motionless, as Statues, all were seen.—— *Rowe.*

Forbear such Wars, my Children, O forbear!
Nor sheath your dreaded Country's conqu'ring Swords
Within your Country's Bowels.—————— *Trap.*

These ruin'd Monuments are not defac'd
By all-destroying Time: that We behold
So many Cities, desolate, and waste,
Is owing to the Guilt of Civil War.
To what small Number now has that reduc'd
Mankind! not all our Offspring can suffice
To fill the Towns, or cultivate the Lands.——

WARRIOR. See HERO.

WHEN *Turnus* saw *Æneas* from the Field
Retiring, and the *Trojan* Chiefs confus'd:
Fir'd with new Hope, he suddenly demands
His Arms, and Horses: vaults with haughty Bound
Into his Car, and guides the flowing Reins.
Many brave Warriors in his swift Career
He gives to Death: rolls many on the Ground
Half dead: or drives his Chariot o'er their Troops;
Or plies their Backs with Jav'lins in their Flight.
As when, enrag'd, near frozen *Hebrus'* Stream,
Mars clashes on his Shield, and wakes the War,
And to his foaming Coursers gives the Reins:
They, in the open Field, outfly the Winds,
Notus, and *Zephyrus*: beneath their Feet
The *Thracian* Confines groan: and round him throng
Fury, and Stratagem, and pale Dismay,
The dire Retinue of th' ensanguin'd God.
So *Turnus*, thro' the Middle of the Fight,
Exulting, lashes on his fiery Steeds

Smoking

Fumantes ſudore quatit, miſerabile cæſis
Hoſtibus inſultans: ſpargit rapida ungula rotas
Sanguineos, mixtâque cruor calcatur arenâ.——

Æn. Lib. XII.

——Exceptus tergo conſueta locavit
Membra, manúſque ambas jaculis oneravit acutis:
Ære caput fulgens, criſtâque hirſutus equinâ.
Sic curſum in medios rapidus dedit. Æſtuat ingens
Imo in corde pudor, mixtóque inſania luctu,
Et furiis agitatus amor, & conſcia virtus.——

Æn. Lib. X.

At Jovis interea monitis Mezentius ardens
Succedit pugnæ, Teucróſque invadit ovantes.
Concurrunt Tyrrhenæ acies: atque omnibus uni,
Uni odiíſque viro telíſque ſequentibus inſtant.
Ille, velut rupes vaſtum quæ prodit in æquor,
Obvia ventorum furiis, expoſtáque ponto,
Vim cunctam atque minas perfert cœlíque maríſque,
Ipſa immota manens.——— *Ibid.*

COELUM.

PROGNOSTICA.

——VEntis ſurgentibus, aut freta ponti
Incipiunt agitata tumeſcere, & aridus altis
Montibus audiri fragor: aut reſonantia longe
Litora miſceri, & nemorum increbeſcere murmur.
Jam ſibi tum à curvis male temperat unda carinis,
Cum medio celeres revolant ex æquore mergi,
Clamorémque ferunt ad litora, cumque marinæ
In ſicco ludunt fulicæ: notáſque paludes
Deſerit, atque altam ſupra volat ardea nubem.

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Sæpe etiam ſtellas, vento impendente, videbis
Præcipites cœlo labi: noctíſque per umbram
Flammarum longos à tergo albeſcere tractus:
Sæpe levem paleam & frondes volitare caducas,
Aut ſumma nantes in aqua colludere plumas.

At Boreæ de parte trucis cum fulminat, & cum
Euríque Zephyríque tonat domus: omnia plenis
Rura natant foſſis, atque omnis navita ponto
Humida vela legit. Numquam imprudentibus imber
Obſuit. Aut illum ſurgentem vallibus imis
Aëriæ fugere grues: aut bucula cœlum
Suſpiciens, patulis captavit naribus auras:
Aut arguta lacus circumvolitavit hirundo:
Et veteram in limo ranæ cecinere querelam.

Sæpius & tectis penetralibus extulit ova
Anguſtum formica terens iter, & bibit ingens
Arcus: & è paſtu decedens agmine magno
Corvorum increpuit denſis exercitus alis.
Jam varias pelagi volucres, & quæ Aſia circum
Dulcibus in ſtagnis rimantur prata Cayſtri,
Certatim largos humeris infundere rores:
Nunc caput objectare fretis, nunc currere in undas,
Et ſtudio incaſſum videas geſtire lavandi.

Tum cornix plenâ pluviam vocat improba voce,
Et ſola in ſicca ſecum ſpatiatur arena.
Nec nocturna quidem carpentes penſa puellæ
Neſcivere hyemem: teſtâ cum ardente viderent
Scintillare oleum, & putres concreſcere fungos.

Nec minus ex imbri ſoles, & aperta ſerena
Proſpicere, & certis poteris cognoſcere ſignis.

Nam

Oft too, you'll ſee, when furious Winds impend;
Precipitate, the Stars from Heav'n deſcend;
And far behind, thro' gloomy Shades of Night,
Glitter, and whiten the long Trails of Light:
Oft whirl in Air dry Straw, and with'ring Leaves,
And Feathers wanton on the ſimm'ring Waves.
But from the North when flaſhing * Lightnings fly,
And Eaſt, and Weſtward, Thunder rends the Sky:
Then with the ſwelling Dykes ſwims all the Plain:
Then ev'ry Seaman, on the foaming Main,
Quick gathers up the Sails all drench'd with Rain.
None, uninform'd, e'er did the Show'r aſſail:
Cranes, as it roſe, flew downwards to the Vale:
Or, gazing on the Heavens ſtood the Steer,
And with wide Noſtrils ſnuff'd the humid Air:
Or, Swallows, chatt'ring, round the Lake have flown,
And miry Frogs ſung out their antient Moan.
And oftner has the Ant with buſy Tread,
Up from the Nether-Cells her Eggs convey'd:
Deep drank the mighty Bow: and foodleſs roſe
Loud, with their ruſtling Wings, a Hoſt of Crows.
Now may you ſee wide Ocean's various Fowls,
And thoſe that haunt *Cayſter's* well-lov'd Pools,
In wanton Strife the Silver-Flood divide,
And lave their Shoulders with the ſparkling Tide:
Now with their downy Breaſts the Torrent ſtem:
Now plunge their Heads: now run upon the Stream:
With endleſs Labour ply the watry Plain,
And dive, and waſh, and proudly waſh in vain.
Then, with full Voice the Rook the Show'r demands,
And ſolitary ſtalks along the thirſty Sands.
Nor is unſkilful of impending Storms
The Virgin, nightly, that her Taſk performs:
When ſparkling in the Lamp the Oyl ſhe ſees,
And fungous Balls around the Wick increaſe.
Nor from leſs certain Signs mayſt Thou deſcry
Unſhowery Suns, and an † expanded Sky.

* Signs of Rain. † Signs of Fair Weather.

Then

Nam neque tum stellis acies obtusa videtur,
Nec fratris radiis obnoxia surgere Luna:
Tenuia nec lanæ per cœlum vellera ferri.
Non tepidum ad Solem pennas in litore pandunt
Dilectæ Thetidi Halcyones: non ore solutos
Immundi meminere sues jactare maniplos:
At nebulæ magis ima petunt, campóque recumbunt:
Solis & occasum servans de culmine summo
Nequicquam seros exercet noctua cantus.
Tum liquidas corvi presso ter gutture voces
Aut quater ingeminant: & sæpe cubilibus altis,
Nescio qua præter solitum dulcedine læti,
Inter se foliis strepitant: juvat imbribus actis
Progeniem parvam, dulcésque revisere nidos.
Haud equidem credo, quia sit divinitus illis
Ingenium, aut rerum fato prudentia major:
Verum, ubi tempestas & cœli mobilis humor
Mutavere vias: & Jupiter humidus Austris
Densat, erant quæ rara modo: &, quæ densa, relaxat:
Vertuntur species animorum, & pectora motus
Nunc alios, alios, dum nubila ventus agebat,
Concipiunt: hinc ille avium concentus in agris,
Et lætæ pecudes, & ovantes gutture corvi.

Si verò Solem ad rapidum Lunásque sequentes
Ordine respicies: numquam te crastina fallet
Hora, neque insidiis noctis capiere serenæ.
Luna revertentes cum primum colligit ignes,
Si nigrum obscuro comprenderit aëra cornu,
Maximus agricolis pelagóque parabitur imber.
At, si virgineum suffuderit ore ruborem,
Ventus erit: vento semper rubet aurea Phœbe.

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Sin ortu in quarto (namque is certissimus auctor)
Pura, neque obtusis per cœlum cornibus Ibit:
Totus & ille dies, & qui nascentur ab illo
Exactum ad mensem, pluviâ ventisque carebunt:
Votaque servati solvent in litore nautæ
Glauco, & Panopeæ, & Inoo Melicertæ.

Sol quoque & exoriens, & cum se condit in undas,
Signa dabit: Solem certissima signa sequuntur:
Et quæ mane refert, & quæ surgentibus astris.
Ille ubi nascentem maculis variaverit ortum
Conditus in nubem, medióque refugerit orbe,
Suspecti tibi sint imbres: namque urget ab alto
Arboribúsque satísque Notus, pecoríque sinister.
Aut ubi sub lucem densa inter nubila sese
Diversi erumpent radii, aut ubi pallida surget
Tithoni croceum linquens aurora cubile:
Heu! male tum mites defendet pampinus uvas,
Tum multa in tectis crepitans salit horrida grando.

Hoc etiam, emenso cum jam decedet Olympo,
Profuerit meminisse magis: nam sæpe videmus
Ipsius in vultu varios errare colores.
Cœruleus pluviam denunciat, igneus Euros:
Sin maculæ incipient rutilo immiscerier igni,
Omnia tunc pariter vento nimbísque videbis
Fervere. Non illa quisquam me nocte per altum
Ire, neque à terra moneat convellere funem.
At si, cum referétque diem, condétque relatum,
Lucidus orbis erit: frustra terrebere nimbis,
Et claro sylvas cernes Aquilone moveri.
Denique, quid Vesper serus vehat, unde serenas
Ventus agat nubes, quid cogitet humidus Auster,

But at her fourth Ascent if pointed rise
The silver Horns, and bright she trips the Skies,
That Day entire, and all it's following Race,
Till fully, she compleats her monthly Space,
(Safe by this Sign) nor Storms shall know, nor Rain:
And Sailors, rescu'd from the boist'rous Main,
Their promis'd Vows shall pay to all the watry Reign.
And thus the Sun, as Rising he appears,
Or dipt in Ocean, various Signs declares:
Unerring Signs his circling Course attend,
Or in the Morn, or when the Stars ascend.
Whene'er * he mottles o'er his new-born Light,
Or masks in Clouds, or half retires from Sight,
Suspect the Show'r: For, fatal to the Sown,
And Trees, and Herds, the South comes pouring down:
If, at the purple Dawn, his struggling Rays
Strike thro' the thick'ning Skies a scatter'd Blaze:
If, o'er her Cheeks a livid Paleness shed,
Aurora springs from *Tithon*'s saffron Bed:
Ah! what can Leaves to guard the Grapes avail?
So rattling bounds on Roofs the horrid Hail!
But, from *Olympus*, just as he slides down,
'Twould profit more to have observ'd the Sun.
Oft o'er his Face are diff'rent Colours spread:
Thick Rains the Azure, Winds denote the Red:
But intermingled if the Spots appear
With shining Flame, then Winds and Clouds prepare
With equal Rage, an universal War:
That Night let none to venture on the Sea,
Or to untie the Cable, counsel me.
But if his Orb all lucid shines, and gay,
When forth he leads, and when he hides the Day;
Fear not the Storm: You'll see the northern Breeze
Slide thro' the Grove, and gently move the Trees.
Lastly, to what the Ev'ning is inclin'd,
From whence shall come the Cloud-dispelling Wind,
And of the humid South the secret Mind,

* Signs from the Sun.

Sol ubi signa dabit : Solem quis dicere falsum
Audeat ?——— *Virg. Geor.* Lib. I.

TEXTURA.

HAUD mora : constituunt diversis partibus ambæ,
Ex gracili geminas intendunt stamine telas.
Tela jugo vincta est : stamen secernit arundo :
Interitur medium radiis subtemen acutis :
Quod digiti expediunt, atque inter stamina ductum
Percussò ferium intecti pectine dentes.
Utraque festinant : cinctæque ad pectora vestes
Brachia docta movent, studio fallente laborem.
Illic & Tyrium quæ purpura tinxit ahenum
Texitur, & tenues parvi discriminis umbræ :

Qualis ab imbre solet percussis solibus Arcus
Inducere ingenti longum curvamine cœlum :
In quo diversi niteant cum mille colores,
Transitus ipse tamen spectantia lumina fallit :
Usque adeo quod tangit idem est : tamen ultima distant.
Illic & lentum filis immittitur aurum,
Et vetus in tela deducitur argumentum.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. VI.

Stamina barbaricò suspendit callida telâ :
Purpureasque notas filis intexuit albis,
Indicium sceleris.——— *Ibid.*

NUPTIÆ. Vide CONJUGIUM.

——TÆdas Hymenæus Amórque
Præcutiunt : largis fatiantur odoribus ignes.

Seraque

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Sensique incendior ossis: Iniique, lyraque,
Tinique, & omnes, mihi sicia lati
Argentum, ignes. Referatis aurea valvis
Atria nos parent. pulcrique instructa paratu
Cenaci proceres Iovis convivia regis.
Postquam equis hoc, generosi munere Bacchi
Diffudere animos.——— *Ovid. Met.* Lib. IV.

Ecce canunt Hymenæon: & ignibus atria fumant:
Cinctique adest Virgo matrum nurumque caterva
Prælegnis hoc. Felicem diximus illa
Conjuge Peridoure.——— *Ovid. Met.* Lib. XII.

———Jamdudum poste reclinis
Quærit Hymen thalamis intactum dicere carmen,
Quo varem mulcere queat: dat Juno verenda
Vincula, & insigni geminat Concordia tæda.———
Statii. Epith. Syl. I.

NUPTIÆ Inauſpicatæ.

—NON prontba Juno,
Non Hymenæus adeſt, non illi Gratia lecto.
Eumenides tenuere faces de funere raptas:
Eumenides ſtravere torum: tectóque profanus
Incubuit bubo, thalamíque in culmine ſedit.———
Ovid. Met. Lib. VI.

Inde per immenſum croceo velatus amictu
Aëra digreditur, Ciconumque Hymenæus ad oras
Tendit: & Orpheâ nequicquam voce vocatur.
Adfuit ille quidem: ſed nec ſolennia verba,
Nec lætos vultus, nec felix attulit omen.

With flow'ry Garlands are the Houſes hung:
Flutes, Harps, and Hautboys aid the warbling Song,
And Joy is now the Theme of ev'ry Tongue.
Ope, wide, the Palace Gates extended flew;
The regal Treaſures are expos'd to view:
The *Cephine* Peers, each an invited Gueſt,
In Pomp aſſemble to the royal Feaſt.
The Banquet over, briſk the roſy Bowl
Moves round and round, enlarging every Soul.——
——————The Roofs with Joy reſound,
And * *Hymen! Io Hymen!* rung around.
Rais'd Altars ſhone with holy Fires: the Bride
Lovely herſelf (and lovely by her ſide
A Bevy of bright Nymphs,) with ſober Grace,
Came glitt'ring like a Star, and took her Place.
We joy *Perithous* of his happy Choice.—— *Dryd.*
Already ſtanding at the Door, too long
Sweet *Hymen* waits to raiſe the nuptial Song:
Her ſacred Bands majeſtick *Juno* lends,
And Concord with her flaming Torch attends.— *Addiſon.*

WEDDING (Unlucky.)

NOR *Hymen*, nor the Graces † here preſide,
Nor *Juno* to befriend the blooming Bride:
But Fiends with fun'ral Brands the Proceſs led,
And Furies waited at the genial Bed:
And all Night long the ſcreeching Owl aloof,
With baleful Notes ſat brooding o'er the Roof.— *Croxall.*
Thence, in his ſaffron Robes, thro' boundleſs Skies,
To the *Ciconian* Borders *Hymen* flies:
In vain by ‖ *Orpheus* call'd, his Love to bleſs,
He came indeed, but could not bring Succeſs.
No chearful Omens, or auſpicious Words,
No Looks of Joy the gloomy God affords,

* Wedding of *Perithous* and *Hippodamia*.
† Wedding of *Tereus* and *Procne*.
‖ Wedding of *Orpheus* and *Euridice*.

Fax quoque, quam tenuit, lachrimoſo ſtridula fumo,
Usque fuit, nullos invenit motibus ignes.
Exitus auſpicio gravior: nam nupta, per herbas
Dum nova Naïadum turba comitata vagatur,
Occidit, in talum ſerpentis dente recepto.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. X.

Fœdera ſola tamen, vanâque carentia pompâ
Jura placent, ſacríſque Deos admittere teſtes.
Feſta coronato non pendent limine ſerta:
Inſulaque in geminos diſcurrit candida poſtes,
Legitimæque faces, gradibúſque acclivis eburnis
Stat torus, & picto veſtes diſcriminat auro:
Turritâque premens frontem matrona coronâ,
Tralatâ vetuit contingere limina plantâ.
Non timidum ruptæ leviter tectura pudorem
Lutea demiſſos velârunt flammea vultus.
Balteus haud fluxos gemmis aſtrinxit amictus,
Colla monile decens, humeríſque hærentia primis
Suppara nudatos cingunt anguſta lacertos.
Sic, ut erat, mœſti ſervans lugubria cultûs,
Quòque modo natos, hòc eſt amplexa maritum,——

Lucan. Lib. II.

Pronuba Tiſiphone thalamis ululavit in illis:
Et cecinit mœſtum devia carmen avis.
Afluit Alecto brevibus torquata colubris,
Suntque ſepulcrali lumina mota face.— *Ovid.* Ep. 3.

SCELUS.

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SCELUS.

Vivitur ex rapto: non hospes ab hospite tutus,
Non socer à genero: fratrum quoque gratia rara est.
Imminet exitio vir conjugis, illa mariti:
Lurida terribiles miscent aconita novercæ.
Filius ante diem patrios inquirit in annos.
Victa jacet Pietas, & Virgo cæde madentes
Ultima cœlestum terras Astræa reliquit.——

Ovid. Met. Lib. I

Sunt, in Fortunæ qui casibus omnia ponunt,
Et nullo credunt mundum rectore moveri,
Naturâ volvente vices & lucis, & anni,
Atque ideo intrepidi quæcunque altaria tangunt.

Est alius, metuens ne crimen pœna sequatur,
Hic putat esse Deos, & pejerat, atque ita secum:

Decernat quodcunque volet de corpore nostro
Isis, & irato feriat mea lumina sistro,
Dummodò vel cæcus teneam, quos abnego, nummos.

Ut sit magna, tamen certè lenta ira Deorum est.
Si curant igitur cunctos punire nocentes,
Quando ad me venient? sed & exorabile numen
Fortasse experiar: solet his ignoscere. Multi
Committunt eadem diverso crimina fato:
Ille crucem pretium sceleris tulit, hic diadema.
Sic animum diræ trepidum formidine culpæ
Confirmant.——— *Juv.* Sat. XIII

Cùm scelus admittunt, superest constantia: quid fas,
Atque nefas, tandem incipiunt sentire, peractis

Criminibus

WICKEDNESS.

ALL live by Spoil, in Safety none remain;
The Guest, by him that harbour'd him, is slain:
The Son-in-Law pursues the Father's Life,
Brothers with their own Brothers are at Strife,
The Wife her Husband murders, he the Wife.
The Stepdame Poison for the Son prepares:
The Son inquires about his Father's Years.
Duty with Piety expiring lies,
And Justice weary'd out with bloody Cries,
Last of the Virtues, seeks her native Skies.— *Dryd.* alt.

Some think that Chance rules all, that Nature steers
Without a God,————
The moving Seasons, and turns round the Years.
These run to ev'ry Shrine, these boldly swear,
And keep no Faith, because they know no Fear.

Another doubts: but as his Doubts decline,
He dreads just Vengeance, and he starts at Sin;
He owns a God: and yet the Wretch forswears:
And thus he reasons to relieve his Fears.
Let *Isis* rage, so I securely hold
The Coin forsworn, and keep the ravish'd Gold.
Let Blindness, Lameness come: are Legs and Eyes
Of equal Value to so great a Prize?
The Vengeance of the Gods, tho' sure, is slow:
If, therefore, all must feel the dreadful Blow
Their Crimes deserve, so busy they must be,
'Twill be an Age before they come to me.
But they are wont to pardon and to spare,
And I too, may, perhaps, their Mercy share.
Oft, Sins alike, unlike Rewards have found,
One Villain's crucify'd, another crown'd.
The Man that shiver'd on the Brink of Sin,
Thus steel'd, and hard'ned, ventures boldly in. *Creech* alt.

He that once Sins, like him that slides on Ice,
Goes swiftly down the slippery Ways of Vice:

Tho'

Uxor. Vide Dos.

——Malo,
Malo Venusinam, quàm te, Cornelia, mater
Gracchorum, si cum magnis virtutibus affers
Grande supercilium, & numeras in dote Triumphos.
Tolle tuum, precor, Hannibalem, victúmque Syphacem
In castris, & cum totâ Carthagine migra.——

Juv. Sat. VI.

Quæ tanti gravitas? quæ forma, ut se tibi semper
Imputet? hujus enim rari summíque voluptas
Nulla boni, quoties animo corrupta superbo
Plus aloës, quàm mellis habet; quis deditus autem
Usque adeò est, ut non illam, quam laudibus effert,
Horreat, inque dies septenis oderit horis.—— *Ibid.*

Semper habet lites, alternáque jurgia lectus,
In quo nupta jacet: minimùm dormitur in illo.
Tunc gravis illa viro, tunc orbâ tigride pejor,
Cùm simulat gemitus occulti conscia facti,
Aut odit pueros, aut fictâ pellice plorat,
Uberibus semper lachrymis, sempérque paratis
In statione suâ, atque exspectantibus illam,
Quo jubeat manare modo. Tu credis amorem;
Tu tibi tunc, curruca, places, fletúmque labellis
Exsorbes; quæ scripta, & quas lecture tabellas,
Si tibi Zelotypæ retigantur scrinia mœchæ!

Sed jacet in servi complexibus, aut equitis; dic,
Dic aliquem, sodes, hîc, Quintiliane, colorem.
Hæremus: dic, ipsa olim convenerat, inquit,

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Ut faceres tu quod velles: nec non ego possem
Indulgere mihi.——— *Ibid.*

Nil non permittit mulier sibi: turpe putat nil,
Cùm virides gemmas collo circumdedit, & cùm
Auribus extensis magnos commisit elenchos.
Intolerabilius nihil est quàm fœmina dives.

Nulla viri cura intercà, nec mentio fiet
Damnorum: vivit tanquam vicina mariti:
Hoc solo proprior, quòd amicos conjugis odit,
Et servos.———

Juv. Sat. VI.

Illa tamen gravior, quæ cùm discumbere cœpit,
Laudat Virgilium, perituræ ignoscit Elisæ:
Committit vates, & comparat: inde Maronem,
Atque aliâ parte in trutinâ suspendit Homerum.
Cedunt grammatici, vincuntur rhetores, omnis
Turba tacet: nec causidicus, nec præco loquatur;
Altera nec mulier: verborum tanta cadit vis.

Tot pariter pelves, tot tintinnabula dicas
Pulsari. Jam nemo tubas, nemo ære fatiget,
Una laboranti poterit succurrere Lunæ.
Imponit finem sapiens & rebus honestis:
Nam quæ docta nimis cupit & facunda videri,
Crure-tenus medio tunicas succingere debet,
Cedere Sylvano porcum, quadrante lavari.

Non habeat matrona, tibi quæ juncta recumbit,
Dicendi genus, aut cœrtum sermone rotaro
Torqueat enthymema, nec historias sciat omnes:
Sed quædam ex libris, & non intelligat. Odi
Hanc ego, quæ repetit, volvítque Palæmonis artem,
Servatâ semper lege & ratione loquendi,

Ignotósque

And there's a ſilent Bargain ſtill imply'd,
The Parties ſhould be pleas'd on either Side:
And both may for their private Ends provide.—— *Id.*

The gaudy Goſſip, when ſhe's ſet a-gog,
In Jewels dreſt, and at each Ear a Bob,
Goes flaunting forth, and in her Trim of Pride,
Thinks all ſhe ſays or does, is juſtify'd.
When poor, ſhe's ſcarce a tolerable Evil:
But rich, and fine, a Wife's a very Devil.

Mean-while the Huſband's whole Eſtate is ſpent;
He may go bare, while ſhe receives his Rent.
She minds him not: She lives not as a Wife,
But like a bawling Neighbour, full of Strife:
Near him, in this alone, that ſhe extends
Her Hate to all his Servants and his Friends.— *Dryden.*

But of all Plagues the greateſt is untold:
The Book-learn'd Wife, in *Greek* and *Latin* bold.
The Critic-Dame, who at her Table ſits,
Homer and *Virgil* quotes, and weighs their Wits;
And pities *Dido*'s agonizing Fits.
She has ſo far th' Aſcendant of the Board,
The prating Pedant puts not in one Word:
The Man of Law is non-plus'd in his Suit;
Nay, ev'ry other female Tongue is mute.
Hammers, and beating Anvils, you would ſwear,
And *Vulcan* with his whole Militia there.
Tabors and Trumpets ceaſe: for ſhe alone
Is able to redeem the lab'ring Moon.
Ev'n Wit's a Burden, when it talks too long:
But ſhe who has no Continence of Tongue,
Should walk in Breeches, and ſhould wear a Beard,
And mix among the Philoſophic Herd.

O what a midnight Curſe has he, whoſe Side
Is peſter'd with a Mood and Figure Bride!
Let mine, Ye Gods! (if ſuch muſt be my Fate)
No Logic learn, nor Hiſtory tranſlate!
But rather be a quiet humble Fool:
I hate a Wife to whom I go to School:

Who

Ignotóque mihi tunc antiquaria verba,
Nec curanda viris Opica cælique monicæ
Verba. Solœcismum hoc nostis marito. —— *Ibid.*

Nec divinius est interdum, Venerisque sagittis
Deteriore fit ut forma Muliebris amantis.
Nam facit ipsa suis interdum fœmina fœdis,
Moribusque modis, & munditiis corporis cultu,
Ut facile insuescat secum Vir degere vitam. ——
Lucret. Lib. IV.

Ædepol, ne nos æquè sumus omnes invisæ viris,
Propter paucas: quæ omnes faciunt dignæ ut videamur
malo. —— *Terent. Heaut.*

VOLUNTAS.

LIbera per terras unde hæc animantibus extat,
Unde est hæc (inquam) fatis avolsa voluntas,
Per quam progredimur, quò ducit quemque voluptas? —
Lucret. Lib. II.

Spartano cuidam respondit Pythia Vates,
Haud impunitum quondam fore, quòd dubitaret
Depositum retinere, & fraudem jure tueri
Juramento: Quærebat enim quæ numinis esset
Mens: & an hoc illi fascinus suaderet Apollo.

Reddidit ergo metu, non moribus: & tamen omnem
Vocem adyti dignam templo, verámque probavit,
Extinctus totâ pariter cum prole domóque.

Has patitur pœnas peccandi sola Voluntas:
Nos scelus intra se tacitum qui cogitat ullum,

Facti

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Facti crimen habet: cedò, si conata peregit?——
Juv. Sat. XIII.

Ut desint vires, tamen est laudanda voluntas:
Hac ego contentos auguror esse Deos.
Hæc facit ut veniat pauper quoque gratis ad aras,
Et placeat cæso non minùs agna bove.——
Ovid. Pont. Lib. IV.

VINUM. Vide BACCHUS. OSIRIS.

VIna parant animos, faciúntque caloribus aptos:
Cura fugit, multo diluitúrque mero.
Tunc veniunt risus: tunc pauper cornua sumit:
Tunc dolor, & curæ, rugaque frontis abit:
Tunc aperit mentes ævo rarissima nostro
Simplicitas, artes excutiente Deo,
Illo sæpe animos juvenum rapuere Puellæ:
Et Venus in vinis, ignis in igne fuit.—*Ov. Art. Am.* I.
Quid tibi præcipiam de Bacchi munere, quæris?
Spe brevius, monitus experiere meos.
Vina parant animos Veneri: nisi plurima sumas,
Et stupeant multo corda sepulta mero.
Nutritur vento, vento restinguitur ignis:
Lenis alit flammas, grandior aura necat.—*Ov. Rem. Am.*

Narratur & prisci Catonis
Sæpe mero caluisse virtus.
Tu lene tormentum ingenio admoves
Plerumque duro: tu sapientium
Curas, & arcanum jocoso
Consilium retegis Lyæo:
Tu spem reducis mentibus anxiis,
Viresque, & addis cornua pauperi,
Post te neque iratos trementi
Regum apices, neque militum arma.——
Hor. Lib. III. Od. 21.

Quid non ebrietas designat? operta recludit:
Spes jubet esse ratas: in prœlia trudit inermem.

Sollicito

Then what ſad Puniſhment muſt He expect,
Who thinks a Crime, and brings it to effect?——
'Tis worthy Praiſe, a good Intent to ſhew,
When that is all We have a Pow'r to do:
The Gods excuſe what-e'er is wanting more,
If with a willing Mind we them adore:
And not leſs pleas'd the poor Man's Lamb receive,
Than Bullocks which the Rich and Mighty give.——

WINE. See BACCHUS. OSIRIS.

WIne warms the Blood, and makes the Spirits flow,
Care fly, and Wrinkles from the Forehead go:
Exalts the Poor: invigorates the Weak:
Gives Mirth, and Laughter, and a roſy Cheek:
Bold Truths it ſpeaks: and ſpoken, dares maintain:
And brings our old Simplicity again.
Wine makes the Youth the fair One's Charms admire:
And Love with Wine is Fire put to Fire.—— *Dryd.* alt.
Would you that I my Thoughts on Wine declare?
Short my Advice, and few my Precepts are.
Wine drank diſcreetly warms the Heart to Love,
But Drunkenneſs does its Deſtruction prove:
A gentle Breeze of Wind blows up the Fire,
Whoſe riſing Flames would in a Storm expire.——
Wine kept, they ſay, old *Cato*'s Virtue warm;
Wine whets the Dull, and Wit inſpires,
The Grave with ſprightly Vigour fires,
And, by a never-failing Charm,
Unlocks the Mind, and all its gay Deſires.
Wine with freſh Hope the Coward cheers,
Revives the Wretched and Undone,
And makes the Slave his Lord diſown:
What Wretch, when arm'd by *Bacchus*, fears [*Creech.*
To meet a Warrior's Arm, or ſtand a Tyrant's Frown?—

What Wonders cannot Wine effect? 'Tis free
Of Secrets, and turns Hope to Certainty.

Sollicitis animis onus eximit: addocet artes.
Fœcundi calices quem non fecêre desertum?
Contracta quem non in paupertate solutum?——
Hor. Lib. I. Epist. 5.

VENTI. Vide Tempestas Cœli. Tempestas Maris. Cœlum Turbidum.

HIS quoque non passim mundi Fabricator habendum
Aëra permisit. Vix nunc obsistitur illis,
Cum sua quisque regant diverso flamina tractu,
Quin lanient mundum: tanta est discordia fratrum.

Eurus ad Auroram, Nabathæáque regna recessit,
Persidáque, & radiis juga subdita matutinis.

Vesper, & occiduo quæ littora Sole tepescunt,
Proxima sunt Zephyro: Scythiam Septémque trionem
Horrifer invisit Boreas: contraria tellus
Nubibus assiduis, pluvióque madescit ab Austro.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. I.

——————Vasto rex Æolus antro
Luctantes ventos, tempestatésque sonoras
Imperio premit, ac vinclis & carcere frænat.
Illi indignantes magno cum murmure montis
Circum claustra fremunt. Celsa sedet Æolus arce,
Sceptra tenens: mollítque animos, & temperat iras.

Ni faciat, maria ac terras cœlúmque profundum
Quippe ferant rapidi secum, verrántque per auras.
Sed pater omnipotens speluncis abdidit atris,
Hoc metuens: molémque & montes insuper altos
Imposuit:

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Imposuit: regémque dedit, qui fœdere certo
Et premere, & laxas sciret dare jussus habenas.——
Virg. Æn. Lib. I.

Quattuor in partes cœli describitur Orbis,
Nascentémque, ipsúmque diem, mediótque cadentem,
Téque Helice, totidem venti de partibus iridem
Erumpunt, secúmque gerunt per inania bellum.
Alpes ab axe ruit Boreas, fugit Eurus ab ortu,
Auster amat medium solem, Zephyrúsque profundum.—
Manil. Lib. IV.

Qualis Hyperboreis aquilo cùm densus ab oris
Incubuit, Scythiæque hyemes atque arida differt
Nubila: tum segetes altæque campíque natantes
Lenibus horrescunt flabris, summæque sonorem
Dant sylvæ, longíque urgent ad litora fluctus.——
Virg. Georg. Lib. III.

Indè ruunt toto concita pericula mundo.
Primus ab oceano caput exerit Atlanteo,
Cœlo movens artus: jam te tollente furebat
Pontus, & in scopulos totas erexerat undas.

Occurrit gelidus Boreas, pelagúsque retundit:
Et dubium pendet, vento cui pareat, æquor.
Sed Scythici vicit rabies Aquilonis, & undas
Tollit, & abstrusas penitus vada fecit arenas.

Non Eurus cessasse minas, non imbribus atrum
Æolii jacuisse Notum sub carcere saxi
Credideris, cunctos solitâ de parte ruentes
Defendisse suas violento turbine terras,
Sic pelagus manisse loco.——
Lucan. Lib. V.

Vaſt Piles of maſſy Rocks:——impos'd a King,
Who ſhould, by certain Meaſures, know to curb,
Or, when commanded, to indulge their Rage.— *Trap.*
East, Weſt, and North, and South, on either Side,
Oppos'd they lie, and thus the World divide:
As many Winds from theſe four Quarters fly,
And fight, and rattle, thro' the empty Sky.
Rough *Boreas*, from the North bears Froſt and Snows:
And from the Eaſt the ſurly *Eurus* blows:
Wet *Auſter* from the torrid South is thrown:
And pleaſing *Zephyrus* loves the ſetting Sun.—— *Creech.*
Like *Boreas* in his Race, when ruſhing forth,
He ſweeps the Skies, and clears the cloudy North:
The waving Harveſt bends beneath his Blaſt:
The Foreſt ſhakes, the Groves their Honours caſt:
Aloft he flies, and with impetuous Roar,
Purſues the foaming Surges to the Shore.—— *Dryden.*
Now riſing all at once, and unconfin'd,
From ev'ry Quarter roars the ruſhing Wind.
Firſt, from the wide *Atlantic* Ocean's Bed,
Tempeſtuous *Corus* rears his dreadful Head:
Th' obedient Deep his potent Breath controuls,
And, Mountain-high, the foamy Flood he rolls.
Him the North-Eaſt encount'ring fierce defy'd,
And back rebuffeted the yielding Tide.
The curling Surges loud conflicting meet,
Daſh their proud Heads, and bellow as they beat:
While piercing *Boreas* from the *Scythian* Strand
Plows up the Waves, and ſcoops the loweſt Sand.
Nor *Eurus*, then, I ween, was left to dwell,
Nor ſhow'ry *Notus*, in th' *Æolian* Cell:
But each, from ev'ry Side, his Pow'r to boaſt,
Rang'd his proud Forces, to defend his Coaſt.
Equal in Might, alike they ſtrive in vain,
While in the midſt the Seas unmov'd remain.— *Rowe.*

HYEMS. Vide Gelu. Anni Tempora. Annus.

—HYems ignava Colono.
Frigoribus parto agricolæ plerumque fruuntur,
Mutuaque inter se læti convivia curant:
Invitat genialis hyems, curásque resolvit.
Ceu pressæ cum jam portum tetigere carinæ,
Puppibus & læti nautæ imposuere coronas.——

Virg. Geor. Lib. I.

Tunc riget omnis ager, clausum mare, condita castra:
Nec tolerant medias hyemes horrentia saxa,
Státque uno natura loco, paulúmque quiescit.——

Man. Lib. III.

Interea magnum Sol circumvolvitur annum,
Et glacialis hyems Aquilonibus asperat undas.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. III.

Tunc gruibus pedicas, & retia ponere cervis,
Auritósque sequi lepores; tum figere damas,
Stupea torquentem Balearis verbera fundæ:
Cum nix alta jacet, glaciem cum flumina trudunt.——

Georg. Lib. I.

HYEMS SCYTHIÆ.

—QUA Scythiæ gentes,—neque ullæ
Aut herbæ campo apparent, aut arbore frondes:
Sed jacet aggeribus niveis informis, & alto
Terra gelu latè, septémque assurgit in ulnas.
Semper hiems, semper spirantes frigora Cauri.
Tum Sol pallentes haud umquam discutit umbras:
Nec cum invectus equis altum petit æthera: nec cum
Præcipitem Oceani rubro lavit æquore currum.
Concrescunt subitæ currenti in flumine crustæ:
Undaque jam tergo ferratos sustinet orbes,
Puppibus illa prius patulis, nunc hospita plaustris:

Ferique

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Æráque diſſiliunt vulgo, veſtéſque rigeſcunt
Indutæ, cædúntque ſecuribus humida vina,
Et totæ ſolidam in glaciem vertere lacunæ,
Stiriáque impexis induruit horrida barbis.
Interea toto non ſecius aëre ningit:
Intereunt pecudes: ſtant circumfuſa pruinis
Corpora magna boum: confertóque agmine cervi
Torpent mole novâ, & ſummis vix cornibus extant.

Hos non immiſſis canibus, non caſſibus ullis,
Punicearvè agitant pavidos formidine pennæ:
Sed fruſtra oppoſitum trudentes pectore montem
Commus obtruncant ferro, gravitérque rudentes
Cædunt, & magno læti clamore reportant.

Ipſi in defoſſis ſpecubus ſecura ſub altâ
Otia agunt terra: congeſtáque robora, totáſque
Advolvere locis ulmos, igníque dedere.
Hic noctem ludo ducunt, & pocula læti
Fermento atque acidis imitantur vitea ſorbis.
Talis Hyperboreo ſeptem ſubjecta trioni
Gens effræna virûm Riphæo tunditur Euro:
Et pecudum fulvis velantur corpora ſetis.——

Virg. Geor. Lib. III.

Sic mundi pars ima jacet, quam Zona nivalis
Perpetuæque premunt hiemes: non ſidera cœlo
Ulla videt, ſterili non quicquam frigore gignit,
Sed glacie medios ſignorum temperat ignes.——

Lucan. Lib. IV.

VOTUM. Vide MIDAS. PRECES.

ME verò primùm dulces ante omnia Muſæ,
Quarum ſacra fero ingenti perculſus amore,
Accipiant: cœlíque vias & ſidera monſtrent,

Defectus

Brafs fplits: Their rufling Garments ftiffen frore:
With Axes Wine is hewn: To folid Glafs
The ftanding Puddles in the Dykes are turn'd:
And Icicles hang rigid from their Beards.
Nor lefs, meanwhile, it Snows o'er all the Air:
The Cattle die: The Neat, of bulky Size,
With Froft furrounded ftand: The Stags in Droves,
Benumb'd beneath th' unufual Weight, fcarce raife
Their Heads, or with their topmoft Horns appear.
Thefe the rough Hunters nor with Dogs, nor Toils,
Nor with the Line of crimfon Plumes purfue:
But, as in vain they labour with their Breafts,
And pufh againft th' oppofing Hills of Snow,
Stab them with Swords, or Spears, in clofer Fight,
Braying aloud: And, with a mighty Shout,
Triumphant, carry off the bleeding Prey.
Themfelves in low funk Caverns, under Ground,
Secure, and jovial live: whole Oaks, and Elms,
Roll to the Hearths, and pile them on the Fire:
In Mirth and Jollity protract the Night;
And Beer, and Cyder quaff, inftead of Wine.
Such is th' unbroken Race of Men, who live
Beneath the Pole: by rough *Riphæan* Blafts
For ever buffeted: and with the Skins
And tawny Furs of Beafts their Bodies cloth.— *Trap.*
Such are the Climes beneath the frozen Zone,
Where chearlefs Winter plants her dreary Throne:
No golden Stars their gloomy Heav'ns adorn,
Nor genial Seafons to their Earth return:
But everlafting Ice and Snows appear, [*Rowe.*
Chill all the Summer's Fires, and curfe the barren Year.—

WISH. See MIDAS. PRAYERS.

ME may the Mufes, whofe vow'd Prieft I am,
Smit with ftrong Paffion for their facred Song,
Dear above all to me, accept: and teach
The heav'nly Roads, the Motions of the Stars,

The

Defectus solis varios, Lunæque labores:
Unde tremor terris: quæ vi maria alta tumescant
Obicibus ruptis, rursúsque in seipsa residant:
Quid tantum Oceano properent se tingere Soles
Hyberni: vel quæ tardis mora noctibus obstet.
Sin, has ne possim naturæ accedere partes,
Frigidus obstiterit circum præcordia sanguis:
Rura mihi & rigui placeant in vallibus amnes,
Flumina amem sylvásque inglorius.——

——O qui me gelidis in vallibus Hæmi
Sistat, & ingenti ramorum protegat umbra!——
Virg. Georg. Lib. II.

Omnibus in terris, quæ sunt à Gadibus usque
Auroram & Gangem, Pauci dignoscere possunt
Vera bona, atque illis multùm diversa, remotâ
Erroris nebulâ: quid enim ratione timemus,
Aut cupimus? quid tam dextro pede concipis, ut te
Conatûs non pœniteat, votíque peracti.— *Juv.* Sat. X.

Quid sentire putas? quid credis, amice, precari?
Sit mihi, quod nunc est, etiam minus: ut mihi vivam
Quod superest ævi, si quid superesse volunt Dî.
Sit bona librorum, & provisæ frugis in annum
Copia: neu fluitem dubiæ spe pendulus horæ.

Hoc satis est orare Jovem, qui donat, & aufert:
Det vitam, det opes: æquum mi animum ipse parabo.—
Hor. Lib. I. Ep. 18.

Fata si liceat mihi
Fingere arbitrio meo,
Temperem Zephyro levi
Vela, nè pressæ gravi
Spiritu antennæ tremant.
Lenis & modicè fluens

Aura,

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Aura, nec vergens latus,
Ducat intrepidam ratem.—— *Sen. Œdip.*

INGENIUM.

QUI pelago credit, magno se fœnore tollit;
Qui pugnas & castra petit, præcingitur auro;
Vilis Adulator picto jacet ebrius ostro;
Et qui sollicitat nuptas, ad præmia peccat:
Sola pruinosis horret Facundia pannis,
Atque inopi lingua desertas invocat artes.——
Petron. Arb.

FOEMINA. Vide UXOR.

——VArium & mutabile semper
Fœmina.—— *Virg. Æn.* Lib. IV.

Uberibus semper Lachrymis, sempérque paratis
In statione suâ, atque expectantibus illam,
Quo jubeat manare modo.—— *Juv.* Sat. VI.

Fœmina nec flammas, nec sævos excutit arcus:
Parcius hæc video tela nocere viris.
Sæpe viri fallunt, teneræ non sæpe puellæ:
Paucaque, si quæras, crimina fraudis habent.—
Ovid. Art. Am.

Verba puellarum foliis leviora caducis,
Irritaque ut visum est, ventus & aura ferunt.——
Ovid. Am. Lib. II.

—— Nihil est audacior illis
Deprénsis: iram atque animos á crimine sumunt.——
Juv. Sat. VI.

Nulla ferè causa est, in quâ non fœmina litem
Moverit.——

Compor

Nor ſcare me, leaning on her Side,
But ſmoothly cleave the unruffled Tide.— *Addiſon.*

WIT.

THE rolling Sea rewards the Merchant's Pains,
And pays his Confidence with ample Gains:
The Sons of *Mars*, in War and Battles bold,
Return with Plunder rich, and cloth'd in Gold:
The drunken Scoundrel Paraſite can lie
On coſtly Couches, ting'd with purple Dye:
He that debauches other People's Wives,
Receives his pay, and by his Baſeneſs thrives:
Poor Wit alone a Threadbare Garment wears,
And courts thoſe Arts, for which no Mortal Cares.——

WOMAN. See WIFE.

——— A Woman is a Thing
Still various, and uncertain.——
Tears in abundance ever wait her Will,
To be ſqueez'd out, and over-flow her Eyes,
Juſt as Occaſion ſerves.———
Woman is ſoft and of a tender Heart,
Apt to receive, and to retain Love's Dart:
Man has a Breaſt robuſt, and more ſecure,
It wounds him not ſo deep, nor hits ſo ſure.
Men oft are falſe: and, if You ſearch with Care,
You'll find leſs Fraud imputed to the Fair.—— *Dryden.*
Perfidious Woman naturally deceives,
And all her Speeches are like falling Leaves:
Which when the Winds have from the Branches tore,
About they're blown a-while, and ſeen no more.
There's nothing bolder than a Woman caught:
Guilt gives 'em Courage to maintain their Fault.——
Dryden.

No Cauſe is try'd at the litigious Bar,
But Women Plaintiffs, or Defendants are.

They

Componunt ipsæ per se, formántque libellos;
Principium atque locos Celso dictare paratæ.—— *Ibid.*

Ut spectet ludos, conducit Ogulnia vestem,
Conducit sellam:————————
——Argenti superest quodcunque paterni,
Lævibus Athletis, ac vasa novissima donat.
Multis res angusta domi est: sed nulla pudorem
Paupertatis habet: nec se metitur ad illum,
Quem dedit hæc, posuítque modum. Tamen utile quid sit,
Prospiciunt aliquando viri: frigúsque, famémque,
Formicà tandem quidam expavêre magistrâ.
Prodiga non sentit pereuntem fœmina censum:
At velut exhaustà redivivus pullulet arcâ
Nummus, & è pleno semper tollatur acervo,
Non unquam reputat, quanti sibi gaudia constent.— *Ibid.*

————Novi ingenium Mulierum:
Nolint ubi velis, ubi nolis cupiunt ultro.—— *Ter. Eun.*

Forsitan antiquæ Tatio sub rege Sabinæ
Maluerint, quam se, rura paterna coli:
Cum matrona premens altum rubicunda sedile,
Assiduo durum pollice nebat opus.
Ipsáque claudebat, quos filia paverat, agnos:
Ipsa dabat virgas cæsáque ligna foco.
At vestræ teneras matres peperere puellas;
Vultis inaurata corpora veste tegi.
Vultis adornatos positu variare capillos:
Conspicuas gemmis vultis habere manus.
Induitis collo lapides Oriente petitos:
Et quantos onus est aure tulisse duos.
Nec tamen indignum, si vobis cura placendi:
Cum comptos habeant secula nostra viros.——
Ovid. de Med. Facie.

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MUNDUS.

OMnia mortali mutantur lege creata.
Nec se cognoscunt terræ vertentibus annis
Exutas variam faciem per secula gentes.
At manet incolumis mundus, suáque omnia servat,
Quæ nec longa dies auget, minuítque senectus.
Nec motus puncto currit, cursúsque fatigat:
Idem semper erit: quoniam semper fuit idem.
Non alium videre patres, aliùmve nepotes
Aspicient; Deus est, qui non mutatur in ævo.——

Manil. Lib. I.

CULTUS. Quibus rebus colendi superi.

DIcite, Pontifices, in sacro quid facit aurum?
Nempe hoc, quod Veneri donatæ à virgine pupæ.

Quin demus id Superis, de magnâ quod dare lance
Non possit magni Messalæ lippa propago:
Compositum jus, fasque animi, sanctósque recessus
Mentis, & incoctum generoso pectus honesto.
Hæc cedò, ut admoveam templis, & farre litabo.——

Pers. Sat. II.

Non bove mactato cælestia Numina gaudent:
Sed, quæ præstanda est & sine teste, fide.——

Ovid. Epist. Lib. XIX.

Immunis aram si tetigit manus,
Non sumptuosâ blandior hostia,
Mollibit aversos Penates
Farre pio, & saliente micâ.——*Hor.* Lib. III. Ode 23.

Rem

WORLD.

ALL mortal Things muſt change. The fruitful Plain,
As Seaſons turn, ſcarce knows herſelf again,
Such various Forms ſhe bears: large Empires too,
Put off their former Face, and take a new:
Yet ſafe the World, and free from Change doth laſt:
No Years encreaſe it, nor can Ages waſte.
It's Courſe it urges on, and keeps it's Frame,
And ſtill will be, for always 'twas the ſame.
Our Fathers ſaw it, juſt as now we ſee,
And to our Children it the ſame ſhall be:
Secure it ſtands from Time's devouring Rage;
For It's a God, unchangeable by Age.—— *Creech* alter'd.

WORSHIP: What ſort acceptable to the Gods.

BUT ſay, ye Prieſts, if I may be ſo bold,
What are the Gods the better for our Gold?
The Wretch that offers from his wealthy Store
Such Preſents, bribes the Pow'rs to give him more:
As Maids to *Venus* offer Baby-Toys,
To bleſs the Marriage-Bed with Girls and Boys.
But let Us for the Gods a Gift prepare,
Which the Great Man's great Fortune cannot bear:
A Soul, where Laws both human and divine,
In Practice more than Speculation ſhine:
A genuine Virtue, of a vig'rous Kind,
Pure in the laſt Receſſes of the Mind.
When with ſuch Off'rings to the Gods I come,
A Cake, thus giv'n, is worth a Hecatomb.—— *Dryden.*

The Blood of Bulls cannot the Gods delight:
But from the Heart performing what is Right,
Juſtice, and Truth, are pleaſing in their Sight.——
The pious Off'ring of a piece of Bread,
If with pure Hands upon the Altar laid,
Than coſtly Hecatombs will better pleaſe
Th' offended Gods, and their juſt Wrath appeaſe.——

Rem struere exoptas cæso bove, Mercuriique
Arcessis fibrâ. Da fortunare penates,
Da pecus, & gregibus fœtum. Quo, pessime, pacto,
Tot tibi cum in flammis junicum omenta liquescant?
Attamen hic extis, & opimo vincere farto
Intendit: jam crescit ager, jam crescit ovile,
Jam dabitur, jam jam: donec deceptus, & exspes
Nequicquam fundo suspiret nummus in imo.——

Pers. Sat. II.

Casta placent superis: pura cum veste venite,
Et manibus puris sumite fontis aquam.——

Tibul. Lib. II. El. 1.

VULNERA. Vide Prœlium. Duellum. Moriens. Cædes.

——ALmon stridente sagitta
Sternitur: hæsit enim sub gutture vulnus, & udæ
Vocis iter tenuémque inclusit sanguine vitam.——

Virg. Æn. Lib. VII.

Pectore in adverso totum cui cominus ensem
Condidit assurgenti, & multa morte recepit.
Purpuream vomit ille animam, & cum sanguine mista
Vina refert moriens.——— *Æn.* Lib. IX.

———Hasta volans——
—Venit adversi in tergum Sulmonis, ibíque
Frangitur, ac fisso transit præcordia ligno.
Volvitur ille, vomens calidum de pectore flumen
Frigidus, & longis singultibus ilia pulsat.—— *Ibid.*

———Hunc primo levis hasta Themillæ
Strinxerat: Ille manum projecto tegmine demens

Ad

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Ad Vulnus tulit: ergo alis allapsa sagitta,
Et lævo infixa est lateri manus, abditáque intus
Spiramenta animæ letali vulnere rupit.——— *Ibid.*

————Sublatum altè consurgit in ensem:
Et medium ferro gemina inter tempora frontem
Dividit, impubésque immani vulnere malas.
Fit sonus, ingenti concussa est pondere tellus:
Collapsos artus atque arma cruenta cerebro
Sternit humi moriens: atque ille partibus æquis
Huc caput atque illuc humero ex utróque pependit.—*Ibid.*

Lyncea tendentem contra, sociósque vocantem,
Vibranti gladio connixus ab aggere dexter
Occupat: huic uno dejectum cominus ictu
Cum galea longe jacuit caput.———— *Ibid.*

————Trajecto missa lacerto
Protinus hasta fugit, servatque cruenta tenorem:
Dextraque ex humero nervis moribunda pependit.——
Æn. Lib. X.

Lucagus ut pronus pendens in verbera telo
Admonuit bijugos, projecto dum pede lævo
Aptat se pugnæ: subit oras hasta per imas
Fulgentis clypei, tum lævum perforat inguen:
Excussus curru moribundus volvitur arvis.——
Æn. Lib. X.

————————Pedalirius Alsum
Pastorem, primisque acie per tela ruentem,
Ense sequens nudo superimminet: ille securi
Adversi frontem medium mentúmque reducta
Disjicit, & sparso late rigat arma cerebro.
Olli dura quies oculos & ferreus urget
Somnus: in æternum clauduntur lumina noctem.——
Virg. Æn. Lib. XII.

————————Murranum hic
Præcipitem scopulo atque ingentis turbine fixi
, effundítque solo: hunc lora & juga subter
Perrobitur

A feather'd Shaft came ſwift and uneſpy'd,
And pierc'd his Hand, and nail'd it to his Side:
Transfix'd his breathing Lungs, and beating Heart:
The Soul came iſſuing out, and hiſs'd againſt the Dart.— *Id.*

Then riſing, on his utmoſt Stretch he ſtood:
And aim'd from high: the full deſcending Blow
Cleaves the broad Front and beardleſs Cheeks in two:
Down ſinks the Warrior with a thund'ring Sound,
His pond'rous Limbs oppreſs the trembling Ground:
Blood, Brains and Foam, guſh from the gaping Wound.
Scalp, Face, and Neck, the cutting Steel divides,
And the ſhar'd Viſage hangs on equal Sides.—— *Dryd.*

Lynceus advancing oppoſite in Arms,
And calling on his Friends, with brandiſh'd Sword
From the high Mound he to the Right, aſſails:
At one full Stroke off flew his gaſping Head,
And, with his Helmet, at a Diſtance lay.—— *Trap.*

——————The Jav'lin flies
Bores his Right Arm, and cuts it's bloody Way:
And from his Shoulder by the ſtringy Nerves
The dying Limb hangs down.—————— *Id.*

As *Lucagus* prone, hanging on the Blow,
Goads with a Dart his Horſes, and prepares,
With his Left Foot protended, for the Fight,
Beneath the Border of his ſhining Shield
The Spear takes Place, and pierces his left Groin:
He from his Chariot dying rolls to Earth.—— *Id.*

Now *Podalirius*, with his Sword unſheath'd,
The Shepherd *Alſus*, ruſhing thro' the Darts
In the firſt Rank, purſues, and o'er him him ſtands
Threat'ning aloft: He turning on the Foe,
Full in the middle with his Ax divides
His Forehead and his Chin: and ſmears his Arms
With ſpatter'd Brains all o'er: A deadly Reſt,
And iron Slumber ſeals his heavy Eyes,
And cloſes them in everlaſting Night.—— *Id.*

Æneas with a Rock's enormous Weight,
Driv'n like a Whirlwind, ſtrikes *Murranus* down
Headlong to Earth.——————

Pervolvêre rotæ, crebro ſuper ungula pulſu
Incita nec domini memorum proculcat equorum.— *Ibid.*

Obvius ambuſtum torrem Chorinæus ab ara
Corripit, & venienti Ebuſo plagámque ferenti
Occupat os flammis: olli ingens barba reluxit,
Nidorémque ambuſta dedit: ſuper ipſe ſequutus
Cæſariem lævâ turbati corripit hoſtis,
Impreſsóque genu nitens, terræ applicat ipſum,
Sic rigido latus enſe ferit,———— *Ibid.*

Fræna dabat. Dantem non evitabile telum
Conſequitur; ſummáque tremens cervice ſagitta
Hæſit: & exſtabat nudum de gutture ferrum.
Ille, ut erat pronus, per colla admiſſa jubáſque
Volvitur: & calido tellurem ſanguine fœdat.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. VI.

————————Delius illi
Intima fatifero rumpit præcordia ferro.
Quod ſimul eductum, pars eſt pulmonis in hamis
Eruta: cumque anima cruor eſt effuſus in auras.——*Ibid.*

At non intonſum ſimplex Damaſichthona vulnus
Afficit. Ictus erat, quà crus eſſe incipit, & quà
Mollia nervoſus facit internodia poples.
Dúmque manu tentat trahere exitiabile telum,
Altera per jugulum pennis tenus acta ſagitta eſt.
Expulit hanc ſanguis: ſeque ejaculatus in altum
Emicat, & longè terebrata proſilit aura.—— *Ibid.*

————————Altis
Exſtantem ſignis, multæque in pondere maſſæ,
Ingentem manibus tollit cratera duobus:
Infligítque viro. Rutilum vomit ille cruorem;
Et reſupinus humum moribundo vertice pulſat.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. V.

Huic

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Huic Chromis amplexo tremulis altaria palmis
Demetit enſe caput, quod protinus incidit arae:
Atque ibi ſemianimi verba execrantia lingua
Edidit, & medios animum expiravit in ignes.—— *Ibid.*

——————Tela manu—mittit:
Excipit hæc Juvenis generoſi ſanguinis Argus,
Quà jam non medius deſcendit in ilia venter,
Adjuvítque ſuo procumbens pondere ferrum.——
Lucan. Lib. III.

Terga ſimul pariter miſſis & pectora telis
Tranſigitur: medio concurrit pectore ferrum,
Et ſtetit incertus, flueret quo vulnere, ſanguis,
Donec utráſque ſimul largus cruor expulit haſtas,
Divisítque animam, ſparsítque in vulnera letum.— *Ibid.*

MISER.

——SUbito è ſylvis, macie confecta ſupremâ,
Ignota nova forma viri, miſerandáque cultu,
Procedit, ſuppléxque manus ad litora tendit.

Reſpicimus: dira illuvies, immiſsáque barba,
Conſertum tegmen ſpinis.————

Iſque ubi Dardanios habitus & Troïa vidit
Arma procul: paulum aſpectu conterritus hæſit,
Continuítque gradum: mox ſeſe ad litora præceps
Cum fletu precibúſque tulit. Per ſidera teſtor,
Per ſuperos, atque hoc cœli ſpirabile lumen:
Tollite me, Teucri: quaſcúmque abducite terras.
Hoc ſat erit.————————

Dixerat: & genua amplexus, genibúſque volutans
Hærebat.————————
Æn. Lib. III.

But closely round an Altar as he hung,
And there with trembling Arms for safety clung,
Fierce *Chromis* lop'd his Head, and lop'd so well,
The jointed Head upon the Altar fell:
And gasping, curs'd among the curling Fires,
And in a shining Blaze at last expires.—— *Hughes.*

Swift from his Hand the winged Jav'lin flies,
And *Argus* of illustrious Lineage wounds:
Deep sinks the piercing Point, where to the Loins
Above the Naval high the Belly joins:
The stagg'ring Youth falls forward on his Fate,
And helps the goring Weapon with his Weight.— *Rowe.*

One Spear transfix'd his Back, and one his Breast,
And deadly met within his heaving Chest.
Doubtful awhile the Flood was seen to stay:
At length the steely Points at once gave way:
Then fleeting Life a twofold Passage found,
And ran divided from each streaming Wound.—— *Id.*

WRETCH.

NOW from the Wood shot sudden forth to View,
A Wretch in Rags, that flutter'd as he flew.
The human Form in meager Hunger lost!
The suppliant Stranger more than half a Ghost,
Stretch'd forth his Hands, and pointed to the Coast.
We turn'd to view the Sight:——His Vest was torn,
And all the tatter'd Garb was tagg'd with Thorn.
His Beard hangs long, and Filth the Wretch distains,
And scarce the Shadow of a Man remains.

Soon as our *Dardan* Dress and Arms he view'd,
In Fear suspended for a Space he stood:
Stood, stop'd, and paus'd:—then springing forth he flies,
All headlong to the Shore with Pray'rs and Cries.
Oh! by this vital Air, the Stars on high,
By ev'ry pitying Pow'r who treads the Sky!
Ye *Trojans* take me hence; I ask no more:
But bear, Oh! bear me to some other Shore.

Then kneel'd the Wretch, and suppliant clung around
My Knees with Tears, and grovell'd on the Ground.—Pitt

SCRIPTURA.

PHœnices primi (famæ ſi creditur) auſi
Manſuram rudibus vocem ſignare figuris.

Nondum flumineas Memphis contexere biblos
Noverat: & ſaxis tantùm volucréſque, feræque,
Sculptaque ſervabant magicas animalia linguas.——
Lucan. Lib. III.

ANNUS.

QUID? non in ſpecies ſuccedere quatuor annum
Aſpicis ætatis peragentem imitamina noſtræ?

Nam tener, & lactens, pueríque ſimillimus ævo
Vere novo eſt. Tunc herba recens, & roboris expers
Turget, & inſolida eſt, & ſpe delectat agreſtem.

Omnia tum florent: florúmque coloribus almus
Ridet ager: neque adhuc virtus in frondibus ulla eſt.

Tranſit in Æſtatem, pòſt Ver, robuſtior annus,
Fítque valens Juvenis: Neque enim robuſtior ætas
Ulla, nec uberior: nec, quæ magis æſtuet ulla eſt.

Excipit Autumnus, poſito fervore juventæ,
Maturus, mitíſque, inter juvenémque ſenémque:
Temperie medius; ſparſis per tempora canis.

Inde ſenilis Hyems tremulo venit horrida paſſu:
Aut ſpoliata ſuos, aut, quos habet, alba capillos.——
Ovid. Met. Lib. XV.

ZEPHYRUS.

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ZEPHYRUS. Vide VENTI.

ZEphyrus——nivo nubibus tollare pennas
Consuit, & glebas humido rore maritat:
Quique volat, venenis liquefacit robor: omnis in herbis
Tingit humus, nubilique pecus convexa ferono.
Sangineo splendere rosis, vaccinia nigro
Incipit, & dulci violas ferrugine pingit.

Perdita quæ nunquam vestimenta cingula gemmis
Regalis vindicta fuis? quæ vellera tantum
Dotibus Assyriis quæsivit sibi?
Non tales volucrem pandit Junonius alas:
Nec sic innumeros arcus mutantur colores
Incipiens nubilosis hyems.——

Claud. Rapt. Pros.

ZONE. Vide ACCIPITRUS.

QUique zonæ cœlum Zonæ. Quarum una coruscos
Semper Sole rubens, & torridus semper ab igni:
Quam circum extremæ dextra lævique tenentur,
Cærulei glacie concretæ atque imbribus atris.
His inter mediamque, duæ mortalibus ægris
Munere concessæ Divûm & via lata per ambas,
Obliquus qui se signorum verterat ordo.——

Virg. Georg. I.

Utque duæ dextra cœlum, totidemque sinistra
Parte feunt Zonæ, quinta et medianor illis:
Sic oculis inclusum numero distinxit eodem
Cura Dei: totidemque plagæ totidem procellarum.
Quarum quæ media est, non est habitabilis æstu:
Nix tegit alta duas: totidem inter utrasque locavit,

Temperiem

ZEPHYR. See WINDS.

HIS balmy Wings auſpicious *Zephyr* ſhakes,
The trickling Dew a joyous Seaſon makes:
Where-e'er he flies appears the vernal Dye:
The Ground is green, and ſmiles the cheerful Sky.
With crimſon Grace he paints the bluſhing Roſe,
He on the darker Hyacinth beſtows
A ſhaded Splendor, and with Purple bright
Makes the ſweet ſcented Violet delight.
Not ſo, with Gems enchas'd, around the Loins
Of *Parthian* Kings the glitt'ring Girdle ſhines.
What Fleece, that with *Aſſyrian* Tincture glows,
Such rich Variety of Beauty ſhows?
Not *Juno*'s Bird, the Glory of the Skies,
Proud of his Tail diverſify'd with Eyes,
Diſplays ſuch Colours in his curious Train,
Nor the bright changeful Bow, that circles round the Rain.

ZONES. See EMBROIDERY.

FIVE Zones the Heav'ns infold: with conſtant Sun
Still red, ſtill ſcorch'd in torrid Heat the One:
Round This, on either Hand, wind diſtant Coaſts,
Regions of Storm, and everlaſting Froſts.
Betwixt the Firſt, and Theſe, by bounteous Heav'n
To feeble Mortals Two are kindly giv'n:
A-croſs them both a Path oblique inclines,
Where in ſucceſſive Order turn the Signs.——
And, as two equal Zones on either Side,
On Right, and Left, the meaſur'd Heav'n's divide,
While the Fifth rages with intenſer Heat;
So Lines alike this earthly Ball compleat.
The Sun with Rays directly darting down,
Inhabitable makes the Middle Zone:
On Two, eternal Hills of Snow are ſeen:
And Two, indulgent Heav'n has plac'd between:

Whoſe

Temperiemque dedit, mistâ cum frigore flammâ.——
Ovid. Met. Lib.

——Circumfuso consistit in aëre tellus,
Et quinque in partes toto disponitur orbe;
Atque duæ gelido vastantur frigore semper.

Illic & densa tellus absconditur umbra,
Et nulla incepto perlabitur unda liquore,
Sed durata riget densam in glaciémque, nivémque,
Quippe ubi non unquam Titan superegerit ortus.

At media est Phœbi semper subjecta calori,
Seu proprior terris æstivum fertur in orbem,
Seu celer hibernas properat decurrere lucès.
Non ergo presso tellus consurgit aratro,
Nec frugem segetes præbent, nec pabula terræ,
Non illic colit arva Deus, Bacchùsve, Cerèsve,
Nulla nec exustas habitant animalia partes.

Fertilis hanc inter posita est, intérque rigentes,
Nostráque & huic adversa solo pars altera nostro,
Quas similis utrinque tenens vicinia cœli
Temperat, alter & alterius vires necat aër:
Hinc placidus nobis per tempora vertitur annus.
Hic & colla jugo didicit submittere taurus;
Et lenta excelsos vitis conscendere ramos;
Tondetúrque seges maturos annua partus;
Et ferro tellus, pontus confinditur ære.
Quinetiam structis exsurgunt oppida muris.——
Tibul. Lib. IV. El. 1.

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