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THE GREEK ANTHOLOGY

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THE GREEK ANTHOLOGY

III

THE GREEK ANTHOLOGY

WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY
W. R. PATON

IN FIVE VOLUMES

III



LONDON : WILLIAM HEINEMANN
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MCMXVII

THE GREEK
ANTHROLOGY

WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION
BY H. R. SUTTON

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GREEK ANTHOLOGY

BOOK IX

THE DECLAMATORY AND DESCRIPTIVE EPIGRAMS

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

ΑΝΘΟΛΟΓΙΑ

Θ

ΕΠΙΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΑ ΕΠΙΔΕΙΚΤΙΚΑ

1.—ΠΟΛΥΤΑΙΝΟΤ ΣΑΡΔΙΑΝΟΤ

Δορκάδος ἀρτιτόκοιο τιθηνητήριον οὖθαυ
ἔμπλεον ἠμύσαν¹ πικρὸς ἔτυψεν ἔχισ.
νεβρὸς δ' ἰομιγῆ θηλὴν σπάσε, καὶ τὸ δυσαλθὲς
τραύματος ἐξ ὀλοοῦ πικρὸν ἔβροξε γάλα.
ἄδην δ' ἠλλάξαντο, καὶ αὐτίκα νηλεῖ μοίρη,
ἦν ἔπορεν γαστήρ, μαστὸς ἀφείλε χάριν.

5

2.—ΤΙΒΕΡΙΟΤ ΙΑΛΟΤΣΤΡΙΟΤ

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

3.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ, οἱ δὲ ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Εἰνοδίην καρύην με παρερχομένοις ἐφύτευσαν
παισὶ λιθοβλήτου παίγνιον εὐστοχίης.

¹ I write so : εἰ δοῦσα MS.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

BOOK IX

THE DECLAMATORY AND DESCRIPTIVE EPIGRAMS

1.—POLYAENUS OF SARDIS

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

2.—TIBERIUS ILLUSTRIOUS

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

3.—ANTIPATER, BY SOME ATTRIBUTED TO PLATO

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

πάντας δ' ἀκρεμόνας τε καὶ εὐθαλέας ὀροδάμνους
 κέκλασμαι, πυκιναῖς χερμάσι βαλλομένη.
 δένδρεσιν εὐκάρποις οὐδέν πλέον· ἦ γὰρ ἔγωγε
 δυσδαίμων ἐς ἐμὴν ὕβριν ἔκαρποφόρουν.

5

4.—ΚΤΑΛΛΗΝΙΟΥ

Ἡ πάρος ἐν δρυμοῖσι νόθης ζείδωρος ὀπώρης
 ἀχράς, θηροβότου πρέμνον ἐρημοσύνης,
 ὀθνείοις ὄξοισι μετέμφυτος, ἡμερα θάλλω,
 οὐκ ἐμὸν ἡμετέροις κλωσὶ φέρουσα βάρος.
 πολλή σοι, φυτοεργέ, πόνου χάρις· εἵνεκα σεῖο
 ἀχράς ἐν εὐκάρποις δένδρεσιν ἐγγράφομαι.

5

5.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Ὅχνη, χειρὸς ἐμῆς γλυκερὸς πόνος, ἧ μὲν ἐφ' ὑγρῷ
 φλοιῷ φύλλον ἔδησα θέρει· πτόρθος δ' ἐπὶ δένδρῳ
 ρίζωθεις δένδροιο τομῇ, καὶ καρπὸν ἀμείψας,
 νέρθε μὲν ἀχράς ἔτ' ἔστιν, ὑπερθε δ' ἄρ' εὐπνοος ὄχνη.

6.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἀχράς ἔην· θῆκας σέο χερσὶ μυρίπνοον ὄχνην,
 δένδρῳ πτόρθον ἐνεῖς· σὴν χάριν εἰς σὲ φέρω.

7.—ΙΟΥΛΙΟΥ ΠΟΛΤΑΙΝΟΥ

Εἰ καὶ σευ πολύφωνος αἰὲ πίμπλησιν ἀκουὰς
 ἢ φόβος εὐχομένων, ἢ χάρις εὐξαμένων,
 Ζεῦ Σχερίης ἐφέπων ἱερὸν πέδον, ἀλλὰ καὶ ἡμέων
 κλύθι, καὶ ἀψευδεῖ νεῦσον ὑποσχεσίῃ,
 ἤδη μοι ξενίης εἶναι πέρας, ἐν δέ με πᾶτρη
 ζῶειν, τῶν δολιχῶν πανσάμενον καμάτων.

5

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

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

4.—CYLLENIUS

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

5.—PALLADAS

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

6.—BY THE SAME

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

7.—JULIUS POLYAENUS

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

¹ The wild pear-tree.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

8.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἐλπίς αἰεὶ βιότου κλέπτει χρόνον· ἢ πυμάτη δὲ
ἠὲς τὰς πολλὰς ἔφθασεν ἀσχολίας.

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

9.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Πολλάκις εὐξαμένῳ μοι αἰεὶ θυμῆρες ἔδωκας
τέκμαρ ἀκυμάντου, Ζεῦ πάτερ, εὐπλοΐης·
δῶης μοι καὶ τοῦτον ἔτι πλόον, ἠδὲ σαώσαις
ἤδη, καὶ καμάτων ὄρμισον εἰς λιμένας.
οἶκος καὶ πάτρη βιότου χάρις· αἱ δὲ περισσαὶ
φροντίδες ἀνθρώποις οὐ βίος, ἀλλὰ πόνος.

10.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Πούλυπος εἰναλίῃ ποτ' ἐπὶ προβλήτι τανυσθεῖς
ἠελίῳ ψύχειν πολλὸν ἀνῆκε πόδα·
οὐπω δ' ἦν πέτρη ἵκελος χροῶ, τοῦνεκα καὶ μιν
αιετὸς ἐκ νεφέων ὄξυς ἔμαρψεν ἰδῶν·
πλοχμοῖς δ' εἰλιχθεῖς πέσεν εἰς ἄλα δύσμορος· ἦ ῥα
ἄμφω καὶ θήρης ἤμβροτε καὶ βιότου.

11.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΙΣΙΔΩΡΟΥ

Πηρὸς ὁ μὲν γυίοις, ὁ δ' ἄρ' ὄμμασιν· ἀμφότεροι δὲ
εἰς αὐτοὺς τὸ τύχης ἐνδεὲς ἠράνισαν.
τυφλὸς γὰρ λιπόγυιον ἐπωμάδιον βάρους αἴρων
ταῖς κείνου φωναῖς ἀτραπὸν ὠρθοβάτει·
πάντα δὲ ταῦτ' ἐδίδαξε πικρῇ πάντολμος ἀνάγκη,
ἀλλήλοις μερίσαι τοῦλλιπὲς εἰς τέλεον.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

8.—BY THE SAME

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

9.—BY THE SAME

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

10.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

11.—PHILIPPUS OR ISIDORUS

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

12.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

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

13.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ ΝΕΩΤΕΡΟΥ

Ἄνερα τις λιπόγυιον ὑπὲρ νώτοιο λιπανγῆς
 ἦρε, πόδας χρήσας, ὄμματα χρησάμενος.

13B.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

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

14.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

Αἰγυαλοῦ τενάγασσιν ὑποπλώοντα λαθραίη
 εἰρεσίη Φαίδων εἶσιδε πουλυπόδην·
 μάρψας δ' ὠκὺς ἔριψεν ἐπὶ χθόνα, πρὶν περὶ χεῖρας
 πλέξασθαι βρύγδην ὀκτατόνους ἔλικας·
 δισκευθεὶς δ' ἐπὶ θάμνον ἐς οἰκία δειλὰ λαγωῦ,
 εἰληδὸν ταχινοῦ πτωκὸς ἔδησε πόδας·
 εἶλε δ' ἀλούς· σὺ δ' ἄελπτον ἔχεις γέρας ἀμφοτέρωθεν
 ἄγρης χερσαίης, πρέσβυ, καὶ εἰναλῆς.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

12.—LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

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

13.—PLATO THE YOUNGER

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

13B.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

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

14.—BY THE SAME

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

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15.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

16.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

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

17.—ΓΕΡΜΑΝΙΚΟΥ ΚΑΙΣΑΡΟΣ

Οὔρεος ἐξ ὑπάτιοιο λαγῶς πέσεν ἔς ποτε βένθος,
ἐκπροφυγεῖν μεμαῶς τρηχὺν ὀδόντα κυνός·
ἀλλ' οὐδ' ὧς ἤλυξε κακὸν μόρον· αὐτίκα γάρ μιν
εἰνάλιος μάρψας πνεύματος ὠρφάνισεν.
ἐκ πυρός, ὡς αἶνος, πέσες ἐς φλόγα· ἦ ρά σε δαίμων
κῆν ἀλὶ κῆν χέρσῳ θρέψε κύνεσσι βοράν.

18.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

15.—ANONYMOUS

(Probably on a Picture of Love)

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

16.—MELEAGER

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

17.—GERMANICUS CAESAR

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

18.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

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

19.—ΑΡΧΙΟΤ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΤ

Ὅ πρὶν ἀελλοπόδων λάμψας πλέον Αἰετὸς ἵππων,
 ὃ πρὶν ὑπαὶ μίτραις κῶλα καθαψάμενος,
 ὃν Φοίβου χρησμοδὸς ἀέθλιον ἔστεφε Πυθῶ,
 ὀρνύμενον πτανοῖς ὠκυπέταις ἵκελον,
 καὶ Νεμέη βλοσυροῖο τιθηνήτειρα λέοντος,
 Πῖσά τε, καὶ δοιὰς ἡόνας Ἴσθμὸς ἔχων,
 νῦν κλοιῷ δειρὴν πεπεδημένος, οἶα χαλινῷ,
 καρπὸν ἐλαῖ Δηοῦς ὀκρίοντι λίθῳ,
 ἴσαν μοῖραν ἔχων Ἑρακλεῖ· καὶ γὰρ ἐκεῖνος
 τόσσ' ἀνύσας δούλαν ζεύγλαν ἐφηρμόσατο.

20.—ΑΛΛΟ

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

21.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Σοί, πατρὶ Θεσσαλίῃ πωλοτρόφε, μέμψιν ἀνάπτω
 Πήγασος, ὡς ἀδίκου τέρματος ἠντίασα·
 ὃς Πυθοῖ, κῆν Ἴσθμῷ ἐκώμασα, κῆπὶ Νέμειον
 Ζᾶνα, καὶ Ἀρκαδικοὺς ἤλυθον ἀκρεμόνας·
 νῦν δὲ βᾶρος πέτρης Νισυρίδος ἔγκυκλον ἔλκω,
 λεπτύνων Δηοῦς καρπὸν ἀπ' ἀσταχύων.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

19.—ARCHIAS OF MYTILENE

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

20.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

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

21.—ANONYMOUS

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

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

22.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Νηδύϊ βριθομένην δάμαλιν Λητωΐδι κούρη
 στήσαν νηοκόροι θύμα χαριζόμενοι,
 ἦς αἶδην μέλλοντα προέφθασεν εὖστοχος ὠδὶς,
 πέμφθη δ' εἰς ἀγέλην τεκνογονεῖν ἄφετος.
 ἦ θεὸς ὠδίνων γὰρ ἐπίσκοπος οὐδ' ἐδίκαζεν
 τικτούσας κτείνειν, ἅς ἐλεεῖν ἔμαθεν.

23.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

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

24.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Ἄστρο μὲν ἠμαύρωσε καὶ ἱερὰ κύκλα σελήνης
 ἄξονα δινήσας ἔμπυρος ἠέλιος·
 ὑμνοπόλους δ' ἀγεληδὸν ἀπημάλδυνεν Ὀμηρος,
 λαμπρότατον Μουσῶν φέγγος ἀνασχόμενος.

25.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

22.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

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

23.—ANTIPATER

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

24.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

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

25.—BY THE SAME

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

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

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

26.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

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

27.—ΑΡΧΙΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ

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

28.—ΠΟΜΠΗΙΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΜΑΡΚΟΥ
 ΝΕΩΤΕΡΟΥ

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

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

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

26.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

27.—ARCHIAS OR PARMENION

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

28.—POMPEIUS OR MARCUS THE YOUNGER

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

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

29.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

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

30.—ΖΗΛΩΤΟΥ, Οἱ δὲ ΒΑΣΣΟΥ

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

31.—ΖΗΛΩΤΟΥ

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

32.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΥ

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

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

29.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

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

30.—ZELOTUS OR BASSUS

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

31.—ZELOTUS

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

32.—ANONYMOUS

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

33.—ΚΤΛΛΗΝΙΟΥ

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

34.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

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

35.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

36.—ΣΕΚΟΤΝΔΟΥ

Ὀλκὰς ἀμετρήτου πελάγους ἀνύσασα κέλευθον,
 καὶ τοσάκις χαροποῖς κύμασι νηξαμένη,
 ἦν ὁ μέλας οὐτ' Εὐρὸς ἐπόντισεν, οὐτ' ἐπὶ χέρσον
 ἤλασε χειμερίων ἄγριον οἶδμα Νότων,
 ἐν πυρὶ νῦν ναυηγὸς ἐγὼ χθονὶ μέμφομ' ἀπίστω,
 νῦν ἀλὸς ἡμετέρης ὕδατα διζομένη.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

33.—CYLLENIUS

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

34.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

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

35.—BY THE SAME

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

36.—SECUNDUS

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

37.—ΤΥΛΛΙΟΥΤ ΦΛΑΚΚΟΥΤ

Eis pηγήν ἐπώνυμον Ἑσυχίας

a. Σβηθησας ἄρυσαι. β. Τίνος οὖνεκα ; a. Μηκέτ' ἄρύου.

β. Τεῦ χάριν; a. Ἑσυχίης ἠδὺν λέλογχα ποτόν.

β. Δύσκολος ἠ κρήνη. a. Γεῦσαι, καὶ μᾶλλον ἐρεῖς με δύσκολον. β. *Ω πικροῦ νάματος. a. *Ω λαλιῆς.

38.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

39.—ΜΟΥΣΙΚΙΟΥΤ

Ἄ Κύπρις Μούσαισι “Κοράσια, τὰν Ἀφροδίταν
τιμᾶτ', ἠ τὸν Ἐρων ὕμμιν ἐφοπλίσομαι.”
χαὶ Μούσαι ποτὶ Κύπριν· “Ἄρει τὰ στωμύλα ταῦτα
ἠμῖν δ' οὐ πέτεται τοῦτο τὸ παιδάριον.”

40.—ΖΩΣΙΜΟΥΤ ΘΑΣΙΟΥΤ

Οὐ μόνον ὑσμίνησι καὶ ἐν στονόεντι κυδοιμῶ
ρύομ' ἀρειτόλμου θυμὸν Ἀναξιμένους,
ἀλλὰ καὶ ἐκ πόντου, ὀπὸτ' ἔσχισε νῆα θάλασσα,
ἀσπίς, ἐφ' ἠμετέρης νηξάμενον σανίδος.
εἰμὶ δὲ κῆν πελάγει καὶ ἐπὶ χθονὸς ἐλπίς ἐκείνω,
τὸν θρασὺν ἐκ διπλῶν ῥυσαμένη θανάτων.

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

37.—TULLIUS FLACCUS

On a Fountain called Quiet Fount

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

38.—ANONYMOUS

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

39.—MUSICIUS

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

40.—ZOSIMUS OF THASOS

On the Shield² of one Anaximenes

Not only in combats and in the battle din do I
protect the spirit of valiant Anaximenes; but in the
sea, too, when the waves broke up his ship, I was a
shield to save him, clinging to me in swimming as if
I were a plank. On sea and land alike I am his hope
and stay, having saved my bold master from two
different deaths.

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

41.—ΘΕΩΝΟΣ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ

Ἦ πάρος ἀντιπάλων ἐπιήρανος ἀσπίς ἀκόντων,
 ἢ φόνιον στυγνοῦ κῦμα φέρουσα μόθου,
 ἄγριον οὐδ' ὅτε πόντος ἐπὶ κλόνον ἤλασε φωτί,
 καὶ πικρὴ ναυτέων ἔπλεθ' ἀλιφθορίῃ,
 συζυγίης ἀμέλησα· καλὸν δέ σε φόρτον ἄγουσα,
 ναὶ φίλος, εὐκταίων ἄχρις ἔβην λιμένων.

42.—ΙΟΥΛΙΟΥ ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

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

43.—ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

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

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

Χρυσὸν ἀνὴρ εὐρῶν ἔλιπε βρόχον· αὐτὰρ ὁ χρυσὸν
 ὄν λῖπεν οὐχ εὐρῶν ἠψεν ὄν εὐρε βρόχον.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

41.—THEON OF ALEXANDRIA

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

42.—JULIUS LEONIDAS

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

43.—PARMENION OF MACEDONIA

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

44.—STATYLLIUS FLACCUS, BY SOME ATTRIBUTED TO PLATO

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

45.—ΣΤΑΤΥΛΛΙΟΥ ΦΛΑΚΚΟΥ

Χρυσὸν ἀνὴρ ὁ μὲν εὖρεν, ὁ δ' ὤλεσεν· ὦν ὁ μὲν εὖρῶν
ρίψεν, ὁ δ' οὐχ εὖρῶν λυγρὸν ἔδησε βρόχον.

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

46.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

Πηρὸς ἄπαις, ἧ φέγγος ἰδεῖν ἧ παῖδα τεκέσθαι
εὐξαμένη, δοιῆς ἔμμορεν εὐτυχίης·
τίκτε γὰρ τεύθους ἄελπτα μετ' οὐ πολὺ, καὶ τριποθήτο
αὐτῆμαρ γλυκερὸν φέγγος ἐσεῖδε φάους.
Ἄρτεμις ἀμφοτέροισιν ἐπήκοος, ἧ τε λοχείης
μαῖα, καὶ ἀργενῶν φωσφόρος ἧ σελάων.

47.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

48.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

49.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

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

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

45.—STATYLLIUS FLACCUS

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

46.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

47.—ANONYMOUS

On a Goat that suckled a Wolf

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

48.—ANONYMOUS

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

49.—ANONYMOUS

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

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

50.—MIMNERMOT

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

51.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Αἰὼν πάντα φέρει· δολιχὸς χρόνος οἶδεν ἀμείβειν
οὔνομα καὶ μορφήν καὶ φύσιν ἠδὲ τύχην.

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

52.—ΚΑΡΙΠΤΛΛΙΔΟΥ

Ἰχθύας ἀγκίστρῳ τις ἀπ' ἠόνος εὐτριχι βάλλον
εἴλκυσε ναυηγῶ κρᾶτα λιποτριχέα.
οἰκτεῖρας δὲ νέκυν τὸν ἀσώματον, ἐξ ἀσιδήρου
χειρὸς ἐπισκάπτων λιτὸν ἔχωσε τάφον.
εὔρε δὲ κευθόμενον χρυσοῦ κτέαρ. ἦ ῥα δικαίοις
ἀνδράσιν εὐσεβείης οὐκ ἀπόλωλε χάρις.

53.—ΝΙΚΟΔΗΜΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΒΑΣΣΟΥ

Ἴπποκράτης φάος ἦν μερόπων, καὶ σώετο λαῶν
ἔθνεα, καὶ νεκύων ἦν σπάνις εἰν αἰδῆ.

54.—ΜΕΝΕΚΡΑΤΟΥΣ

Γῆρας ἐπὰν μὲν ἀπῆ, πᾶς εὐχεται ἦν δέ ποτ' ἔλθῃ,
μέμφεται· ἔστι δ' αἰεὶ κρεῖσσον ὀφειλόμενον.

55.—ΛΟΥΚΙΛΛΙΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΜΕΝΕΚΡΑΤΟΥΣ
ΣΑΜΙΟΥ

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

50.—MIMNERMUS

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

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

51.—PLATO

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

52.—CARPYLLIDES

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

53.—NICODEMUS OR BASSUS

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

54.—MENEKRATES

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

55.—LUCILIUS OR MENEKRATES OF SAMOS

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

56.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

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

57.—ΠΑΜΦΙΛΟΥ

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

58.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Καὶ κραναῆς Βαβυλῶνος ἐπίδρομον ἄρμασι τείχος
 καὶ τὸν ἐπ' Ἀλφειῶ Ζᾶνα κατηνγασάμην,
 κάπων τ' αἰώρημα, καὶ Ἡελίοιο κολοσσόν,
 καὶ μέγαν αἰπεινᾶν πυραμίδων κάματον,
 μνᾶμά τε Μανσωλοῖο πελώριον· ἀλλ' ὅτ' ἐσεῖδον
 Ἀρτέμιδος νεφέων ἄχρι θέοντα δόμον,
 κεῖνα μὲν ἡμαύρωτο †δεκηνιδε¹ νόσφιν Ὀλύμπου
 Ἄλιος οὐδέν πω τοῖον ἐπηγγάσατο.

¹ Of the proposed emendations, Harberton's καὶ ἦν, 13e seems the best (I doubt if it is right): I render so.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

56.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

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

57.—PAMPHILUS

To the Swallow

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

58.—ANTIPATER

On the Temple of Artemis at Ephesus

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

¹ *cp.* Book VII. No. 542.

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

59.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Τέσσαρες αἰωροῦσι ταυνοπτερύγων ἐπὶ νώτων
 Νίκαι ἰσηρίθμους νιέας ἀθανάτων·
 ἃ μὲν Ἀθηναίαν πολεμαδόκον, ἃ δ' Ἀφροδίταν,
 ἃ δὲ τὸν Ἀλκείδαν, ἃ δ' ἀφόβητον Ἄρη,
 σείῃ κατ' εὐόροφον γραπτὸν τέγος· ἐς δὲ νέονται
 οὐρανόν, ὧ Ῥώμας Γαίῃ πάτρας ἔρυμα.
 θείῃ ἀνίκατον μὲν ὁ βουφάγος, ἃ δέ σε Κύπρις
 εὐγάμον, εὐμητιν Παλλάς, ἄτρεστον Ἄρης.

60.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Πύργος ὄδ' εἰναλῆς ἐπὶ χοιράδος, οὐνομα νήσῳ
 ταῦτόν ἔχων, ὄρμου σύμβολόν εἰμι Φάρος.

61.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

62.—ΕΥΗΝΟΥ ΑΣΚΑΛΩΝΙΤΟΥ

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

59.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

60.—DIODORUS

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

61.—ANONYMOUS

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

62.—EVENUS OF ASCALON

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

¹ *i.e.* Minerva Bellatrix.

² Caius Caesar the nephew and adopted son of Augustus.

³ The lighthouse of Alexandria.

63.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ

Λυδῆ καὶ γένος εἰμὶ καὶ οὔνομα· τῶν δ' ἀπὸ Κόδρου
 σεμνοτέρῃ πασῶν εἰμὶ δι' Ἀντίμαχον.
 τίς γὰρ ἔμ' οὐκ ἦεισε; τίς οὐκ ἀνελέξατο Λυδῆν,
 τὸ ξυνὸν Μουσῶν γράμμα καὶ Ἀντιμάχου;

64.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΑΡΧΙΟΥ

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

65.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

66.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΥ

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

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

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

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63.—ASCLEPIADES

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

64.—ASCLEPIADES OR ARCHIAS

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

65.—ANONYMOUS

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

66.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

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

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

⁴ Pegasus.

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67.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

68.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Μητρικαὶ προγόνοισιν ἀεὶ κακόν· οὐδὲ φιλοῦσαι
σώζουσιν· Φαίδρην γινῶθι καὶ Ἴππόλυτον.

69.—ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

Μητρειῆς δύσμητις ἀεὶ χόλος, οὐδ' ἐν ἔρωτι
ἦπιος· οἶδα πάθῃ σώφρονος Ἴππολύτου.

70.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΤ

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

71.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

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

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67.—ANONYMOUS

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

68.—ANONYMOUS

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

69.—PARMENION OF MACEDONIA

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

70.—MNASALCAS

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

71.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

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

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72.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

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

73.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

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

74.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

75.—ΕΘΗΝΟΥ ΑΣΚΑΛΩΝΙΤΟΥ

Κῆν με φάγῃς ἐπὶ ῥίζαν, ὅμως ἔτι καρποφορήσω
 ὅσον ἐπισπείσαι σοί, τράγε, θυομένῳ.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

72.—ANTIPATER

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

73.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

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

74.—ANONYMOUS

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

75.—EVENUS OF ASCALON

(The Vine speaks)

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

76.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

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

77.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Πριομένα κάλλει Γανυμήδεος εἶπέ ποθ' Ἥρα,
 θυμοβόρον ζάλου κέντρον ἔχουσα νόφ·
 “ Ἄρσεν πῦρ ἔτεκεν Τροία Διῖ· τοιγὰρ ἐγὼ πῦρ
 πέμψω ἐπὶ Τροία, πῆμα φέροντα Πάριν·
 ἦξει δ' Ἰλιάδαις οὐκ αἰτός, ἀλλ' ἐπὶ θοίαν
 γῦπες, ὅταν Δαναοὶ σκῦλα φέρωσι πόνων.”

78.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ [ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ]

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

79.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αὐτοθελῆς καρποῦς ἀποτέμνομαι, ἀλλὰ πεπείρους·
 πάντοτε μὴ σκληροῖς τύπτε με χερμαδίοις.
 μηνίσει καὶ Βάκχος ἐνυβρίζοντι τὰ κείνου
 ἔργα· Λυκούργειος μὴ λαθέτω σε τύχη.

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76.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

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

77.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

78.—LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

(This and the two following are Isopsepha)

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

79.—BY THE SAME

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

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80.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

81.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Μὴ εἴπης θάνατον βιοτῆς ὄρον· εἰσὶ καμοῦσιν,
 ὡς ζωοῖς, ἀρχαὶ συμφορέων ἕτεραι.
 ἄθρει Νικίεω Κώου μόρον· ἤδη ἔκειτο
 εἰν αἰδῆ, νεκρὸς δ' ἦλθεν ὑπ' ἡέλιον·
 ἀστοὶ γὰρ τύμβοιο μετοχλίσσαντες ὀχῆας,
 εἵρυσαν ἐς ποινὰς τλήμονα δυσθανέα.

82.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

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

83.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Νηὸς ἐπειγομένης ὠκὺν δρόμον ἀμφεχόρευον
 δελφῖνες, πελάγους ἰχθυφάγοι σκύλακες.

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

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

80.—BY THE SAME

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

81.—CRINAGORAS

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

82.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

83.—PHILIPPUS

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

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

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

84.—ΑΝΤΙΦΑΝΟΥΣ

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

85.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Νῆα μὲν ὤλεσε πόντος, ἐμοὶ δ' ἔπορεν πάλι δαίμων
 πλαζομένῳ φύσεως νῆα ποθεινοτέρην·
 πατρὸς ἰδὼν γὰρ ἐγὼ δέμας εἰς ἐμὲ καίριον ἐλθόν,
 μουνερέτης ἐπέβην, φόρτος ὀφειλόμενος.
 ἤγαγεν εἰς λιμένας δὲ καὶ ἔσπειρεν δις ὁ πρέσβυς,
 νήπιον ἐν γαίῃ, δεύτερον ἐν πελάγει.

86.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

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

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

84.—ANTIPHANES

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

85.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

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

86.—ANTIPHILUS

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

87.—ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

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

88.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

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

89.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Λιμὸν οἰζυρὴν ἀπαμυνομένη πολύγηρως
 Νικῶ σὺν κούραις ἠερολόγει στάχνας·
 ὤλετο δ' ἐκ θάλπους· τῇ δ' ἐκ καλάμης συνέριθοι
 νῆσαν πυρκαϊὴν ἄξυλον ἀσταχύων.
 μὴ νεμέσα, Δήμητερ, ἀπὸ χθονὸς εἰ βροτὸν οὔσαν
 κούραι τοῖς γαίης σπέρμασιν ἠμφίεσαν.

¹ Philomela, before she was changed into a nightingale,

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87.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

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

88.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

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

89.—BY THE SAME

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

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

90.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΥ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΥ

Νηῶν ὠκυπόρων ὃς ἔχεις κράτος, ἵππιε δαίμον,
 * καὶ μέγαν Εὐβοίης ἀμφικρεμῆ σκόπελον,
 οὖριον εὐχομένοισι δίδου πλόον Ἄρεος ἄχρῖς
 ἐς πόλιν, ἐκ Συρίας πείσματα λυσαμένοις.

91.—ΑΡΧΙΟΥ ΝΕΩΤΕΡΟΥ

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

92.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

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

93.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

94.—ΙΣΙΔΩΡΟΥ ΑΙΓΕΑΤΟΥ

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

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90.—ALPHEIUS OF MITYLENE

To Poseidon

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

91.—ARCHIAS THE YOUNGER

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

92.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

93.—BY THE SAME

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

94.—ISIDORUS OF AEGAE

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

¹ *i.e.* Rome.

ἀλλ' ὅ γ' ἐφ' ὑπνώοντα πεσὼν συνέδησε λαγῶν,
 φεῦ, τάχα θηρευτὰς ἄρτι φυγόντα κύνας.
 ἀγρευθεῖς ἤγρευσεν· ὁ δ' εἰς ἄλα Τύννιχος ἰχθὺν
 ἤκε πάλιν ζῶόν, λύτρα λαγῶν ἔχων.

95.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΥ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΥ

Χειμερίαις νιφάδεσσι παλυνομένα τιθὰς ὄρνις
 τέκνοις εὐναίας ἀμφέχρε πτέρυγας,
 μέσφα μιν οὐράνιον κρύος ὤλεσεν· ἦ γὰρ ἔμεινεν
 αἴθριος, οὐρανίων ἀντίπαλος νεφέων.
 Πρόκνη καὶ Μήδεια, κατ' Ἄϊδος αἰδέσθητε
 μητέρες ὄρνίθων ἔργα διδασκόμεναι.

96.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ἄντιγένης ὁ Γελῶος ἔπος ποτὲ τοῦτο θυγατρὶ
 εἶπεν, ὅτ' ἦν ἤδη νεύμενος εἰς Ἄϊδην·
 “ Παρθένε καλλιπάρηε, κόρη δ' ἐμή, ἴσχε συνεργὸν
 ἠλακάτην, ἀρκεῦν κτῆμα πέννητι βίῳ·
 ἦν δ' ἴκη εἰς ὑμέναιον, Ἀχαιίδος ἤθεα μητρὸς
 χρηστὰ φύλασσε, πόσει προῖκα βεβαιοτάτην.”

97.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΥ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΥ

Ἄνδρομάχης ἔτι θρῆνον ἀκούομεν, εἰσέτι Τροίην
 δερκόμεθ' ἐκ βάθρων πᾶσαν ἐρειπομένην,
 καὶ μόθον Αἰάντειον, ὑπὸ στεφάνῃ τε πόλης
 ἔκδετον ἐξ ἵππων Ἔκτορα συρόμενον,
 Μαιονίδεω διὰ μούσαν, ὃν οὐ μία πατρὶς αἰοιδὸν
 κοσμεῖται, γαίης δ' ἀμφοτέρης κλίματα.

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

95.—ALPHEIUS OF MITYLENE

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

96.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

97.—ALPHEIUS OF MITYLENE

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

¹ *cp.* No. 14.

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98.—STATYLLIUS FLACCUS

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

99.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

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

100.—ALPHEIUS OF MITYLENE

To Delos

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

101.—BY THE SAME

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

¹ *cp.* No. 75.

² See No. 408 below.

98.—ΣΤΑΤΤΑΛΙΟΥ ΦΛΑΚΚΟΥ

Οιδίποδες δισσοί σε, καὶ Ἡλέκτρη βαρύμηις,
καὶ δείπνοις ἐλαθεὶς Ἀτρέος Ἡέλιος,
ἄλλα τε πουλυπαθέσσι, Σοφόκλεες, ἀμφὶ τυράννοις
ἄξια τῆς Βρομίου βύβλα χοροϊτυπίης,
ταγὸν ἐπὶ τραγικοῖο κατήνεσσαν θιάσιοιο,
αὐτοῖς ἠρώων φθειγξάμενον στόμασι.

99.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

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

100.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΥ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΥ

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

101.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

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οἴην καὶ σέ, τάλαινα, παρερχόμενός γε Μυκλήνην
 ἔγνων, αἰπολίου παντὸς ἐρημοτέρην,
 αἰπολικὸν μῆνυμα· γέρων δέ τις, “Ἡ πολύχρυσος,”
 εἶπεν, “Κυκλώπων τῆδ’ ἐπέκειτο πόλις.”

102.—ΑΝΤΩΝΙΟΥΤ [ΑΡΓΕΙΟΥΤ]

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

103.—ΜΟΥΤΝΔΟΥΤ ΜΟΥΤΝΑΤΙΟΥΤ

Ἡ πολύχρυσος ἐγὼ τὸ πάλαι πόλις. ἢ τὸν Ἀτρειδῶν
 οἶκον ἀπ’ οὐρανόου δεξαμένη γενεῆς,
 ἢ Τροίην πέρσασα θεόκτιτον, ἢ βασίλειον
 ἀσφαλὲς Ἑλλήνων οὐσά ποθ’ ἡμιθέων,
 μηλόβοτος κεῖμαι καὶ βούνομος ἔνθα Μυκλήνη,
 τῶν ἐν ἐμοὶ μεγάλων τοῦνομ’ ἔχουσα μόνον.
 Ἴλιον ἂ Νεμέσει μεμελημένον, εἶ γε, Μυκλήνης
 μηκέθ’ ὄρωμένης, ἐσσί, καὶ ἐσσί πόλις.

104.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΥΤ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΥΤ

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

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

102.—ANTONIUS

On the Same

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

103.—MUNDUS MUNATIUS

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

104.—ALPHEIUS OF MITYLENE

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

¹ Of the Atreidae.

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105.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

106.—ΔΕΩΝΙΔΑ [ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ]

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

107.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τὴν μικρὴν με λέγουσι, καὶ οὐκ ἴσα ποντοπορεύσαις
ναυσὶ διϊθύνειν ἄτρομον εὐπλοίην·
οὐκ ἀπόφημι δ' ἐγὼ· βραχὺ μὲν σκάφος, ἀλλὰ θα-
λάσση
πᾶν ἴσον· οὐ μέτρων ἢ κρίσις, ἀλλὰ τύχης.
ἔστω πηδαλίους ἑτέρῃ πλέον· ἄλλο γὰρ ἄλλη
θάρσος· ἐγὼ δ' εἶην δαίμοσι σωζομένη.

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

108.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

109.—ΙΟΥΛΙΟΥ ΔΙΟΚΛΕΟΥΣ

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

¹ *cp.* No. 30 above.

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105.—ANONYMOUS

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

106.—LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

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

107.—BY THE SAME (?)

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

108.—ANONYMOUS

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

109.—JULIUS DIOCLES

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

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

² Large ships had several.

εἶτε σε βαιὸν ἐμοὶ πόντου σκάφος, ἢ μ' ἀπὸ νηὸς
 ὀλλυμένης κόμισας νηκτὸν ἐπ' ἠϊόνας.
 Ἄρεος ἐν πολέμοις ἔφυγον χόλον, ἔν τε θαλάσση
 Νηρήος· σὺ δ' ἄρ' ἦς ὄπλον ἐν ἀμφοτέροις.

110.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΥ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΥ

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

111.—ΑΡΧΙΟΥ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΥ

Θρήϊκας αἰνεῖτω τις, ὅτι στοναχεῦσι μὲν υἷας
 μητέρος ἐκ κόλπων πρὸς φάος ἐρχομένους,
 ἔμπαλι δ' ὀλβίζουσιν ὅσους αἰῶνα λιπόντας
 ἀπροϊδῆς Κηρῶν λάτρεις ἔμαρψε Μόρος.
 οἱ μὲν γὰρ ζῶντες αἰεὶ παντοῖα περῶσιν
 εἰς κακά, τοὶ δὲ κακῶν εὖρον ἄκος φθίμενοι.

112.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

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

113.—ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ

Οἱ κόρις ἄχρι κόρου κορέσαντό μου· ἀλλ' ἐκορέσθη
 ἄχρι κόρου καὶ τὸς τοὺς κόρις ἐκκορίσας.

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

110.—ALPHEIUS OF MITYLENE

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

111.—ARCHIAS OF MITYLENE

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

112.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

113.—PARMENION

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

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

³ The play on words cannot be reproduced.

114.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

115.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἄσπιδ' Ἀχιλλῆος, τὴν Ἐκτορος αἶμα πιούσαν,
 Λαρτιάδης Δαναῶν ἦρε κακοκρισίη·
 ναυηγού δὲ θάλασσα κατέσπασε, καὶ παρὰ τύμβον
 Αἴαντος νηκτὴν ὄρμισεν, οὐκ Ἴθάκη.

115B.—ΑΛΛΟ

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

116.—ΑΛΛΟ

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

¹ The shield was awarded to Ulysses and this led to Ajax
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114.—BY THE SAME

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

115.—ANONYMOUS

*On the Shield of Achilles*¹

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

115B.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

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

116.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

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

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

117.—ΣΤΑΤΤΑΛΙΟΥ ΦΛΑΚΚΟΥ

Πένθιμον ἠνίκα πατρὶ Πολυξείνης ὑμέναιον
 ἤνυσεν ὄγκωτοῦ Πύρρος ὑπερθε τάφου,
 ὧδε πολυκλαῦτοιο κόμας λακίσασα καρῆνον
 Κισσηῆς τεκέων κλαῦσε φόνους Ἐκάβη·
 “Πρόσθε μὲν ἀξονίοις φθιτὸν εἴρυσας Ἔκτορα
 δεσμοῖς·
 νῦν δὲ Πολυξείνης αἶμα δέχῃ φθίμενος·
 Αἰακίδα, τί τοσοῦτον ἐμῇ ὠδύσσαο νηδυῖ;
 παισὶν ἔφυσ γὰρ ἐμοῖς ἠπιος οὐδὲ νέκυς.”

118.—[ΒΗΣΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ]

ὦ μοι ἐγὼν ἠβης καὶ γήραος οὐλομένοιο·
 τοῦ μὲν ἐπερχομένου, τῆς δ' ἀπονισαμένης.

119.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

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

120.—ΛΟΥΚΙΑΝΟΥ ΣΑΜΩΣΑΤΕΩΣ

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

121.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

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

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117.—STATYLLIUS FLACCUS

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

118.—ANONYMOUS

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

119.—PALLADAS

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

120.—LUCIAN

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

121.—ANONYMOUS

On the Hyacinth

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

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

122.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ, οἱ δὲ ΕΤΗΝΟΥ

Ἄτθι κόρα μελίθρεπτε, λάλος λάλον ἀρπάξασα
 τέτυγα πτανοῖς δαῖτα φέρεις τέκεσιν,
 τὸν λάλον ἀλαλόεσσα, τὸν εὐπτερον ἀπτερόεσσα,
 τὸν ξένον ἀξείνα, τὸν θερινὸν θερινά;
 κούχι τάχος ρίψεις; οὐ γὰρ θέμις, οὐδὲ δίκαιον,
 ὄλλυσθ' ὑμνοπόλους ὑμνοπόλοις στόμασιν.

123. <ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ>

Ἐκ θοίνης φάος ἔσχευ ἐπ' ἀχράδα μηκὰς ἰούσα,
 ἐκ δ' ἐφάνη τυφλὴν μηκέτ' ἔχουσα κόρην·
 δισσῶν τὴν ἐτέρην γὰρ ἐκέντρισευ ὄξυς ἀκάνθης
 ὄζος. ἴδ' ὡς τέχνης δένδρον ἐνεργότερον.

124.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ποῖ Φοῖβος πεπόρευται; Ἄρης ἀναμίγνυται Δάφνι

125.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Θαρσαλέοι Κελτοὶ ποταμῶ ζηλήμονι Ῥήνῳ
 τέκνα ταλαντεύουσι, καὶ οὐ πάρος εἰσὶ τοκῆες,
 πρὶν παῖν ἀθρήσωσι λελουμένον ὕδατι σεμνῶ.
 αἶψα γὰρ ἠνίκα μητρὸς ὀλισθήσας διὰ κόλπων
 νηπίαχος πρῶτον προχέει δάκρυ, τὸν μὲν αἰείρας
 αὐτὸς ἐπ' ἀσπίδι θῆκεν ἐὼν παῖν, οὐδ' ἀλεγίζει,
 οὐπω γὰρ γενέταο φέρει νοῦν, πρὶν γ' ἐπαθρήσῃ

¹ We are told by Aelian that goats when suffering from

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122.—ANONYMOUS, BY SOME ASSIGNED TO EVENUS

To a Swallow

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

123.—LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

(Isopsephon)

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

124.—ANONYMOUS

On a Man cutting a Laurel with an Axe

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

125.—ANONYMOUS

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

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

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126.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους Κλυταιμνήστρα Ὀρέστου μέλλοντος
αὐτὴν σφάξαι.

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

127.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

128.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἶρπε δράκων, καὶ ἔπινεν ὕδωρ· σβέννυντο δὲ πηγαί,
καὶ ποταμὸς κεκόνιστο, καὶ ἦν ἔτι διψαλέος θήρ.

129.—ΝΕΣΤΟΡΟΣ

Εἶρπε τὸ μέν, τὸ δ' ἔμελλε, τὸ δ' ἦν ἔτι νωθρὸν ἐν
εὐνῇ·
αὐτὰρ ὁ διψήσας ποταμῷ ὑπέθηκε γένειον.
πᾶς δ' ἄρα Κηφισὸς εἴσω ῥέειν· ἀργαλέον δὲ
ἀνθερεῶν κελάρυζε. κατερχομένου δὲ ῥεέθρου,
Κηφισὸν κώκυον ὀλωλότα πολλάκι Νύμφαι.

5

¹ Nestor of Laranda wrote *Metamorphoses* in verse and we
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until he sees it judged by the bath in the river, the test of conjugal fidelity. The mother, suffering new pangs added to those of childbirth, even though she knows him to be the child's true father, awaits in fear and trembling the pronouncement of the inconstant stream.

126.—ANONYMOUS

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

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

127.—ANONYMOUS

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

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

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

129.—NESTOR¹

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

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

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130.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

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

131.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Οὐρεσιν ἐν δολιχοῖς βλωθρὴν πίτυν ὑέτιός με
πρόρριζον γαίης ἐξεκύλισε νότος·
ἐνθεν ναῦς γενόμενῃ, ἀνέμοις πάλιν ὄφρα μάχωμαι.
ἄνθρωποι τόλμης οὐ ποτε φειδόμενοι.

132.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

133.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

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

134, 135.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

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

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130.—ANONYMOUS

(The Olive-tree speaks)

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

131.—ANONYMOUS

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

132.—ANONYMOUS

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

133.—ANONYMOUS

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

134, 135.—ANONYMOUS

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

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

136.—ΚΤΡΟΤ

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

137.—ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΤ

τινὸς ἡμιξήρου πρὸς Ἀδριανὸν τὸν βασιλέα

"Ἡμισύ μου τέθνηκε, τὸ δ' ἡμισυ λιμὸς ἐλέγχει·
 σῶσόν μου, βασιλεῦ, μουσικὸν ἡμίτονον.

Πρὸς ὃν ὁ βασιλεὺς ΑΔΡΙΑΝΟΣ ἀπεκρίνατο

'Αμφοτέρους ἀδικεῖς καὶ Πλουτέα καὶ Φαέθοντα
 τὸν μὲν ἔτ' εἰσορόων, τοῦ δ' ἀπολειπόμενος.

138.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

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

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

136.—CYRUS

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

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

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

THE EMPEROR'S REPLY THERETO

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

138.—ANONYMOUS

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

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

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139.—ΚΛΑΤΔΙΑΝΟΥ

Μαχλὰς εὐκροτάλοισιν ἀνευάζουσα χορείαις,
δίξυγα παλλομένοισι τινάγμασι χαλκὸν ἀράσσει·

* * * * *
τῆς μὲν ὑποκλέπτων πολὴν τρίχα, γείτονα μοίρης.
ἠλεμάτοις ἀκτῖσι χαράσσεται ὄμματος αὐγῆ·
ψευδόμενον δ' ἐρύθημα κατέγραφεν ἄχρως αἰδῶς,
ἀγλαίῃ στέψασα νόθη κεκαλυμμένα μῆλα.

140.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

"Εδρην χαλκεόπεζον ἐπὶ προθύροις Ἑλικῶνος
εἰστήκει θεράπων τις ὑπὲρ νότιοιο μεμαρπῶς,
οὐδ' ἔθελεν μογέοντι πορεῖν ἐπίβαθρον αἰοιδῆς·
τοῦνεκά μευ θώρηξε νόον πολὺμητις ἀνάγκη.

141.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

142.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

¹ Probably a library or hall of a literary institute

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

139.—CLAUDIANUS

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

140.—BY THE SAME

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

141.—ANONYMOUS

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

142.—ANONYMOUS

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

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

143.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

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

144.—ΑΝΥΤΗΣ

Κύπριδος οὔτος ὁ χῶρος, ἐπεὶ φίλον ἔπλετο τήνῃ
 αἰὲν ἀπ' ἠπείρου λαμπρὸν ὄρην πέλαγος,
 ὄφρα φίλον ναύτησι τελῆ πλόον· ἀμφὶ δὲ πόντος
 δειμαίνει, λιπαρὸν δερκόμενος ξόανον.

145.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

Ausonius, *Epiigr.* 54.

146.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐλπίδα καὶ Νέμεσιν Εὐνους παρὰ βωμὸν ἔτευξα,
 τὴν μὲν, ἵν' ἐλπίζῃς· τὴν δ', ἵνα μηδὲν ἔχῃς.

¹ Pactolus.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

143.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

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

144.—ANYTE

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

145.—ANONYMOUS

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

146.—ANONYMOUS

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

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

147.—ΑΝΤΑΓΟΡΟΥ ΡΟΔΙΟΥ

ὦ ἴτε Δήμητρος πρὸς ἀνάκτορον, ὦ ἴτε, μύσται,
 μὴ δ' ὕδατος προχοὰς δείδετε χειμερίους.
 τοῖον γὰρ Ξενοκλῆς †ὁ Ξείνιδος ἀσφαλὲς ὕμνιν
 ζεύγμα διὰ πλατέος τοῦδ' ἔβαλεν ποταμοῦ.

148.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τὸν βίον, Ἡράκλειτε, πολὺ πλέον ἤπερ ὅτ' ἔζης
 δάκρυε· νῦν ὁ βίος ἔστ' ἐλεεινότερος.
 τὸν βίον ἄρτι γέλα, Δημόκριτε, τὸ πλέον ἢ πρίν·
 νῦν ὁ βίος πάντων ἔστι γελοϊότερος.
 εἰς ὑμέας δὲ καὶ αὐτὸς ὀρώων, τὸ μεταξὺ μεριμνῶ
 πῶς ἅμα σοὶ κλαύσω, πῶς ἅμα σοὶ γελάσω.

149.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Εἶχεν Ἀριστείδης ὁ βοκέρριος οὐκ ἀπὸ πολλῶν
 πολλά, μῆς δ' ὄϊος καὶ βοῶς εὐπορίην.
 ἀλλὰ γὰρ οὐδ' ὁ πένης ἔφυγε φθόνον· ἤματι δ' αὐτῶ
 θῆρες ὄϊν, τὴν βοῦν δ' ὤλεσε δυστοκίη.
 μισήσας δ' ἀβληχῆς ἐπαύλιον, ἅμματι πῆρης
 ἐκ ταύτης βιοτὴν ἀχράδος ἐκρέμασεν.

150.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Πλοῦτος Ἀριστείδη δάμαλις μία καὶ τριχόμαλλος
 ἦν ὄϊς· ἐκ τούτων λιμὸν ἔλαυνε θύρης.
 ἤμβροτε δ' ἀμφοτέρων· ἀμνὴν λύκος, ἔκτανε δ' ὠδὶς
 τὴν δάμαλιν· πενίης δ' ὤλετο βουκόλιον.
 πηροδέτῳ δ' ὅ γ' ἰμάντι κατ' αὐχένος ἅμμα λυγώσας,
 οἰκτρὸς ἀμυκῆτῳ κάτθανε παρ καλύβη.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

147.—ANTAGORAS OF RHODES

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

148.—ANONYMOUS

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

149.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

150.—BY THE SAME

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

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

151.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

152.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

"Αδε ποθ' ἀ κλεινὰ Πριάμου πόλις, ἂν ἀλαπάξαι
 Ἑλλάνων δεκέτης οὐκ ἐτάλασσειν ἄρης
 ἀμφαδόν, ἀλλ' ἵπποιο κακὸν ξύλον. αἶθε δ' Ἐπειὸς
 κάτθανε πρὶν τεῦξαι δουρατέαν παγίδα.
 οὐ γὰρ ἄν, Ἀτρειδᾶν ὀροφηφάγον ἀψαμένων πῦρ,
 οὕτω ἐφ' ἀμετέροις λάεσιν ἠριπόμαν.

153.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

151.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

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

152.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

On Troy

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

153.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

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

154.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

155.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

156.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

154.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

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

155.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

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

156.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

157.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

158.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

159.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

157.—ANONYMOUS

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

158.—ANONYMOUS

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

159.—ANONYMOUS

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

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

160.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

161.—ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

Ἡσιόδου ποτὲ βίβλον ἐμαῖς ὑπὸ χερσὶν ἐλίσσω
Πύρρην ἕξαπίνης εἶδον ἐπερχομένην·
βίβλον δὲ ῥίψας ἐπὶ γῆν χερί, τοῦτ' ἐβόησα·
“Ἔργα τί μοι παρέχεις, ὦ γέρον Ἡσίοδε;”

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, i. p. 96.

162.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἦμην ἀχρεῖον κάλαμος φυτόν· ἐκ γὰρ ἐμεῖο
οὐ σῦκ', οὐ μῆλον φύεται, οὐ σταφυλή·
ἀλλὰ μ' ἀνὴρ ἐμύησ' ἐλικωνίδα, λεπτὰ τορήσας
χείλεα, καὶ στεινὸν ῥοῦν ὀχετευσάμενος.
ἐκ δὲ τοῦ εὔτε πίοιμι μέλαν ποτόν, ἔνθεος οἶα,
πᾶν ἔπος ἀφθέγκτω τῷδε λαλῶ στόματι.

163.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

164.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

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

¹ His history is in nine books.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

160.—ANONYMOUS

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

161.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

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

162.—ANONYMOUS

On a Pen

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

163.—ANONYMOUS

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

164.—ANONYMOUS

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

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

165.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ

Ὅργῃ τοῦ Διὸς ἐστὶ γυνή, πυρὸς ἀντιδοθεῖσα
 δῶρον, ἀνιηρὸν τοῦ πυρὸς ἀντίδοτον.
 ἄνδρα γὰρ ἐκκαίει ταῖς φροντίσιν ἠδὲ μαραίνει,
 καὶ γῆρας προπετὲς τῇ νεότητι φέρει.
 οὐδ' ὁ Ζεὺς ἀμέριμνος ἔχει χρυσόθρονον Ἡρην⁵
 πολλάκι γοῦν αὐτὴν ῥίψεν ἀπ' ἀθανάτων,
 ἠέρι καὶ νεφέλῃσι μετήορον· οἶδεν Ὀμηρος,
 καὶ Δία συγγράψας τῇ γαμετῇ χόλιον.
 οὕτως οὐδέποτ' ἐστὶ γυνή σύμφωνος ἀκοίτη,
 οὐδὲ καὶ ἐν χρυσέῳ μιγνυμένη δαπέδῳ.¹⁰

166.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

167.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

168.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

165.—PALLADAS OF ALEXANDRIA

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

166.—BY THE SAME

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

167.—BY THE SAME

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

168.—BY THE SAME

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

² "Wrath" being the first word of the *Iliad*, which as a grammarian he had to read.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἔμοι ἐγὼ πολύμηις, ἔχων διχόλωτον ἀνάγκην,
τέχνης γραμματικῆς καὶ γαμετῆς μαχίμης.

169.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

170.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

171.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

172.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

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

169.—BY THE SAME

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

170.—BY THE SAME

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

171.—BY THE SAME

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

172.—BY THE SAME

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

² There is a play on "syntassomai," I bid farewell, and "syntax."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

173.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

174.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

175.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καλλίμαχον πωλῶ καὶ Πίνδαρον, ἠδὲ καὶ αὐτὰς
 πτώσεις γραμματικῆς, πτώσιν ἔχων πενήσ.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

173.—BY THE SAME

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

174.—BY THE SAME

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

175.—BY THE SAME

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

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Δωρόθεος γὰρ ἐμὴν τροφίμην σύνταξιν ἔλυσε,
 πρεσβείην κατ' ἐμοῦ τὴν ἀσεβῆ τέλεσας.
 ἀλλὰ σύ μου πρόστηθι, Θεὸν φίλε, μηδέ μ' ἐάσης
 συνδέσμῳ πενίης τὸν βίον ἐξανύσαι.

176.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

177.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Αἶαντος παρὰ τύμβον ἀταρβήτοιο παραστὰς
 Φρῦξ ἥρωι κακῆς ἦρχεν ἐπεσβολίης·
 “Αἴας δ' οὐκέτ' ἔμιμνεν” ὁ δ' ἀντεγέγωνεν ἐνεργῶς
 “Μίμνεν” ὁ δ' οὐκέτ' ἔτλη ζωὸς ἀποφθίμενον.

178.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

Ὡς πάρος Ἀελίου, νῦν Καίσαρος ἁ Ῥόδος εἰμὶ
 νᾶσος, ἴσον δ' αὐχῶ φέγγος ἀπ' ἀμφοτέρων.
 ἤδη σβεννυμέναν με νέα κατεφώτισεν ἀκτίς,
 “Αλιε, καὶ παρὰ σὸν φέγγος ἔλαμψε Νέρων.
 πῶς εἶπω τίνι μᾶλλον ὀφείλομαι; ὃς μὲν ἔδειξεν
 ἐξ ἀλός, ὃς δ' ἤδη ῥύσατο δυομέναν.

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

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

176.—BY THE SAME

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

177.—ANONYMOUS

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

178.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

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

² *Iliad*, xv. 717.

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

179.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ [ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ]

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

180.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

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

181.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

182.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καὶ σὺ Τύχη δέσποινα, τύχην ἀτυχῇ πόθεν ἔσχεις;
 ἢ παρέχουσα τύχας πῶς ἀτυχῆς γέγονας;
 μάνθανε καὶ σὺ φέρειν τὰ σὰ ρεύματα, καὶ σὺ διδάσκου
 τὰς ἀτυχεῖς πτώσεις, ἃς παρέχεις ἑτέροις.

183.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

179.—LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

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

180.—PALLADAS

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

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

181.—BY THE SAME

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

182.—BY THE SAME

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

183.—BY THE SAME

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

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἢ πρὶν νηὸν ἔχουσα, καπηλεύεις μετὰ γῆρας,
 θερμοδοτίς μερόπων νῦν ἀναφαινομένη.
 νῦν ὀσίως στένε καὶ σὺ τεὸν πάθος, ἄστατε δαῖμον,
 τὴν σὴν, ὡς μερόπων, νῦν μετάγουσα τύχην.

184.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Πίνδαρε, Μουσάων ἱερὸν στόμα, καὶ λάλε Σειρήν,
 Βακχυλίδη, Σαπφούς τ' Αἰολίδες χάριτες,
 γράμμα τ' Ἀνακρείοντος, Ὀμηρικὸν ὅς τ' ἀπὸ ρεύμα
 ἔσπασας οἰκείοις, Στησίχορ', ἐν καμάτοις,
 ἢ τε Σιμωνίδεω γλυκερὴ σελὶς, ἠδὺ τε Πειθοῦς,
 Ἰβυκε, καὶ παίδων ἄνθος ἀμησάμενε,
 καὶ ξίφος Ἀλκαίου, τὸ πολλακίς αἶμα τυράννων
 ἔσπεισεν, πάτρης θέσμια ῥυόμενον,
 θηλυμελεῖς τ' Ἀλκμᾶνος ἀηδόνες, ἴλατε, πάσης
 ἀρχὴν οἷ λυρικῆς καὶ πέρας ἐστάσατε.

185.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

186.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Βίβλοι Ἀριστοφάνεως, θεῖος πόνος, αἴσιν Ἀχαρνέως
 κισσὸς ἐπὶ χλοερὴν πουλὺς ἔσεισε κόμην.
 ἠνίδ' ὅσον Διόνυσον ἔχει σελὶς, οἶα δὲ μῦθοι
 ἠχεῦσιν, φοβερῶν πληθόμενοι χαρίτων.
 ὦ καὶ θυμὸν ἄριστε, καὶ Ἑλλάδος ἠθεσιν ἴσα,
 κωμικέ, καὶ στύξας ἄξια καὶ γελάσας.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

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

184.—ANONYMOUS

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

185.—ANONYMOUS

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

186.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

187.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

188.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

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

189.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

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

190.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

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

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

187.—ANONYMOUS

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

188.—ANONYMOUS

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

189.—ANONYMOUS

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

190.—ANONYMOUS

On Erinna's poem "The Spindle" ¹

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

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἡ καὶ ἐπ' ἠλακάτη μητρὸς φόβῳ, ἡ καὶ ἐφ' ἰστῶ 5
 ἐστήκει Μουσέων λάτρις ἐφαπτομένη.
 Σαπφὼ δ' Ἑρίνης ὄσσον μελέεσσιν ἀμείνων,
 Ἕρινα Σαπφούς τόσσον ἐν ἐξαμέτροις.

191.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

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

192.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

α. Αἱ βίβλοι, τίνες ἐστέ; τί κεύθετε; β. Θυγα-
 τήρες μὲν

Μαιονίδου, μύθων δ' ἱστορες Ἰλιακῶν·
 ἃ μία μὲν μνηθμὸν Ἀχιλλέος, ἔργα τε χερσὸς
 Ἐκτορέας, δεκέτους τ' ἄθλα λέγει πολέμου·
 ἃ δ' ἑτέρα μόχθον τὸν Ὀδυσσεός, ἀμφί τε λέκ-
 τροις

χηρείοις ἀγαθᾶς δάκρυα Πηνελόπας.

α. Ἰλάτε σὺν Μούσαισι· μεθ' ὑμετέρας γὰρ αἰοιδὰς
 εἶπεν ἔχειν αἰὼν ἔνδεκα Πιερίδας.

193.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς τὴν ἱστορίαν Φιλοστοργίου

Ἰστορίην ἐτέλεσσα θεοῦ χαρίτεσσι σοφῆσι,
 πράγματ' ἀληθείης ποικίλ' ὑψηνάμενος.

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

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

191.—ANONYMOUS

*On Lycophron's "Cassandra"*¹

Nor easily, being in my labyrinth of many turnings, shalt thou find thy way to the light, if at all. So ill to read is the prophetic message that Cassandra, Priam's daughter, tells here to the King in crooked speech. Yet, if Calliope love thee, take me up; but if thou art ignorant of the Muses, I am a weight in thy hands.

192.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

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

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

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

193.—ANONYMOUS

*On the History of Philostorgius*²

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

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

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194.—ΑΛΛΟ

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

195.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Κωνσταντινιάδης Ἀσκληπιὸς ἄστνυ γεραίρων
 γράψεν Ἀναζαρβοῦ πάτρια κυδαλίμης.

196.—ΜΑΡΙΝΟΥ ΝΕΑΠΟΛΙΤΟΥ

Εἰς τὸν βίον Πρόκλου

Ἀθανάτοισι θεοῖς κεχαρισμένα πάντοτε ῥέζων
 καὶ τάδ' ἐπ' εὐσεβέοντι νόῳ συνέγραψε Μαρίνος.

197.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καὶ τόδε σῆς ζαθῆς κεφαλῆς περιώσιον ἔργον,
 Πρόκλε μάκαρ, πάντων βρέτας ἔμπνοον ὅτι Μαρίνον
 ἀθανάτων, μερόπεσσι βοηθῶον εὐσεβέεσσι,
 ἀντὶ τεῆς ἱερῆς κεφαλῆς ψυχοσσόου ἄλκαρ
 κάλλιπες, ὅς βιοτὴν θεοτερπέα σείο λιγαίνων
 γράψε τάδ' ἐσσομένοις μνημῆϊα σῶν ἀρετῶν. 5

198.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Νόννος ἐγώ· Πανὸς μὲν ἐμὴ πόλις· ἐν Φαρίῃ δὲ
 ἔγχει φωνήεντι γονὰς ἡμησα Γιγάντων.

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194.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

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

195.—ANONYMOUS

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

196.—MARINUS OF NEAPOLIS

On the "Life of Proclus"

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

197.—BY THE SAME

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

198.—ANONYMOUS

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

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

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199.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Δίου Ὀρειβασίοιο, τὸν ἀθανάτην διὰ τέχνην
πολλάκι δειμαίνουσα μίτους ἀνεβάλλετο Μοίρη.

200.—ΛΕΟΝΤΟΣ ΦΙΛΟΣΟΦΟΥ

Βίβλος μηχανική· Κυρίνος δέ μιν ἐξεπόνησε,
Μαρκέλλου γνωτοῦο συνεργομένου κατὰ μόχθον.

201.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Θέσφατα μαντώης Φοιβηίδος ὄργια τέχνης
ἀστρολόγων Παῦλός μ' ἐδιδάξατο κύδιμος ἀνὴρ.

202.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

Θέων πόλον μὲν, καὶ Πρόκλος μετρεῖ χθόνα·

Πρόκλος μὲν οὖν γῆν, καὶ Θέων μετρεῖ πόλον.

ἄμφω δ' ἐπίσης τῶν ἐπαινῶν ἄξιοι,

ἄμφω δ' ἀμοιβὴν τῶν λόγων τετεύχατον.

Θέων Πρόκλου γὰρ λαμβάνων σοφὰς θέσεις,

δείκνυσι ταύταις τοὺς δρόμους τῶν ἀστέρων·

Πρόκλος δὲ δείξει τοῦ Θέωνος λαμβάνων,

ταύταις ἀναλύει καὶ προβάλλει τὰς θέσεις.

ἄλλ', ὦ σοφὴ ξυνωρί, χαίρέ μοι λίαν·

χαίροις Θέων ἄριστε, πάνσοφον κἀρα,

ὁ νῦν πυκάζων τὴν Ἀλεξάνδρου πόλιν·

χαίροις δὲ καὶ σύ, Πρόκλε, τοῦ Σαρπηδόνο

ἄριστον αἶμα τοῖς ὅλοις βοώμενον.

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199.—ANONYMOUS

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

200.—LEO THE PHILOSOPHER

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

201.—BY THE SAME

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

202.—BY THE SAME

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

¹ The celebrated physician.

² Because he was Lycian.

203.—ΦΩΤΙΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΛΕΟΝΤΟΣ

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

204.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

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

205.—ΑΡΤΕΜΙΔΩΡΟΥ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΥ

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

206.—ΕΥΠΙΘΙΟΥ ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΥ

Στίξαντος τὴν Καθόλου

Ταυτολόγων κανόνων φεῦ πληθύος, ἢ δ' αἰδήλων
 ξυσμάτων, λεπτὸς τὰς ἐχάραξε δόναξ.

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203.—PHOTIUS OR LEO THE PHILOSOPHER

*On the Romance "Clitophon and Leucippe"*¹

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

204.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

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

205.—ARTEMIDORUS THE GRAMMARIAN

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

206.—EUPITHIUS OF ATHENS

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

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

¹ The romance by Achilles Tatius which we possess.

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

207.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Μῆτιν Ἐπικτήτοιο τεῶ ἐνικάτθεο θυμῶ,
ὄφρα κεν εἰσαφίκηαι ἐς οὐρανίους κενεῶνας,
ψυχὴν ὑψικέλευθον ἐλαφρίζων ἀπὸ γαίης.

208.—ΑΛΛΟ

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

209.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἄπὸ ἰξεντοῦ πρὸς στρουθίον

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

210.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς βίβλον Τακτικῶν Ὀρβικίου

Δέρκεό μοι κρατερῶν καμάτων ἐγκύμονα βίβλον,
ἦν πάρος Ἀδριανὸς μὲν ἄναξ ἔχεν ἐν πολέμοισι,
κρύψε δ’ ἀεργίῃ χρόνον ἄσπετον ἐγγύθι λήθης.
ἄλλ’ ὑπὸ καρτερόχειρος Ἀναστασίου βασιλῆος

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

207.—ANONYMOUS

On the "Manual" of Epictetus

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

208.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

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

209.—ANONYMOUS

A Fowler to a Bird

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

210.—ANONYMOUS

On the "Tactics" of Orbicius

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

ἤλυθον ἐς φάος αὖθις, ἵνα στρατιῆσιν ἀρήξω.
οἶδα γὰρ ἀνδροφόνου καμάτους πολέμοιο διδάσκειν·
οἶδα δὲ πῶς μετ' ἐμεῖο καὶ ἐσπερίης ἄλως ἄνδρας
καὶ **Ἡέρσας** ὀλέσεις, καὶ αἰνομόρους **Σαρακηνοῦς**,
καὶ **θοὸν** ἵπποκέλευθον ἀρειμανέων γένος **Οὔνων**,
πετράων τ' ἐφύπερθεν ἀλυσκάζοντας **Ἰσαύρους**.
πάντα δ' ὑπὸ σκήπτροισιν Ἀναστασίοιο τελέσσω,
ὄν καὶ **Τραϊανοῖο** φαάντερον ἤγαγεν αἰών.

211.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

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

212.—ΑΛΛΟ

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

213.—ΑΛΛΟ

Καὶ **Κολοφὼν** ἀρίδηλος ἐνὶ πτολίεσσι τέτυκται,
δοιοὺς θρεψαμένη παῖδας ἀριστονόους,
πρωτότοκον μὲν Ὀμηρον, ἀτὰρ **Νίκανδρον** ἔπειτα,
ἀμφοτέρους **Μούσαις** οὐρανήσιν φίλους.

214.—ΛΕΟΝΤΟΣ ΦΙΛΟΣΟΦΟΥ

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

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

211.—ANONYMOUS

On Nicander

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

212.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

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

213.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

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

214.—LEO THE PHILOSOPHER

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

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

² There is a play on the name.

215.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

Αἰεὶ θηλυτέρησιν ὕδωρ κακὸν Ἑλλησποντος,
 ξεῖνε· Κλεονίκης πεύθεο Δυρραχίδος.
 πλῶε γὰρ ἐς Σηστόν μετὰ νυμφίον· ἐν δὲ μελαίνῃ
 φορτίδι τὴν Ἑλλης μοῖραν ἀπεπλάσατο.
 Ἡροῖ δειλαίῃ, σὺ μὲν ἀνέρα, Δηίμαχος δὲ
 νύμφην, ἐν παύροις ὠλέσατε σταδίοις.

216.—ΟΝΕΣΤΟΥ ΚΟΡΙΝΘΙΟΥ

Ἀρμονίης ἱερὸν φήσεις γάμον· ἀλλ' ἀθέμιστος
 Οἰδίποδος. λέξεις Ἀντιγόνην ὀσίην·
 ἀλλὰ κασίγνητοι μιαρῶτατοι. ἄμβροτος Ἰνώ·
 ἀλλ' Ἀθάμας τλήμων. τειχομελῆς κιθάρη·
 ἀλλ' αὐλὸς δὺσμουσος. ἴδ' ὡς ἐκεράσσατο Θήβῃ
 δαίμων, ἐσθλὰ κακοῖς δ' εἰς ἐν ἔμιξεν ἴσα.

217.—ΜΟΤΚΙΟΥ ΣΚΕΤΟΛΑ

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

218.—ΑΙΜΙΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΝΙΚΑΕΩΣ

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

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215.—ANTIPATER OF MACEDONIA

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

216.—HONESTUS OF CORINTH

(*cp. Nos. 250, 253*)

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

217.—MUCIUS SCAEVOLA

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

218.—AEMILIANUS OF NICAEA

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

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

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

219.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΥ ΣΑΡΔΙΑΝΟΥ

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

220.—ΘΑΛΛΟΥ ΜΙΔΗΣΙΟΥ

Ἄ χλοερά πλατάνιστος ἴδ' ὡς ἔκρυσσε φιλεύντων
 ὄργια, τὰν ἱεράν φυλλάδα τεινομένα.
 ἀμφὶ δ' ἄρ' ἀκρεμόνεσσιν ἐοῖς κεχαρισμένος ὥραις
 ἡμερίδος λαρήης βότρυς ἀποκρέματαί.
 οὕτως, ὦ πλατάνιστε, φύοις· χλοερά δ' ἀπὸ σείο
 φυλλὰς αἰεὶ κεύθοι τοὺς Παφίης ἐτάρους.

221.—ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

Αὐγάζω τὸν ἄφυκτον ἐπὶ σφραγίδος Ἐρωτα
 χερσὶ λεοντείαν ἀνιοχεῦντα βίαν,
 ὡς τᾶ μὲν μᾶστιγα κατ' αὐχένος, αἶ δὲ χαλινούς
 εὐθύνει· πολλὰ δ' ἀμφιτέθηλε χάρις.
 φρίσσω τὸν βροτολοιγόν· ὁ γὰρ καὶ θῆρα δαμάζων
 ἄγριον, οὐδ' ὀλίγον φείσεται ἀμερίων.

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

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

219.—DIODORUS OF SARDIS

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

220.—THALLUS OF MILETUS

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

221.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

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

² Probably the son of Germanicus.

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222.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

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

223.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

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

224.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

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

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222.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

(*A Dolphin speaks*)

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

223.—BIANOR

(*cp. No. 265*)

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

224.—CRINAGORAS

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

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

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225.—ΟΝΕΣΤΟΥ

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

226.—ΖΩΝΑ ΣΑΡΔΙΑΝΟΥ

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

227.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

Ἀκταίην παρὰ θίνα διαυγέος ἔνδοθεν ἄλμας
ἰχθύα πουλυπόδην ἔδρακεν ἰχθυβόλος·
νηχομένῳ δ' ἐπόρουσε καὶ ἐξ ἁλὸς ἠ̄κ' ἐπὶ χέρσων
ἄρπάγδην, ἄγρης δεσμὸν ὑποφθάμενος.
αὐτὰρ ὁ δισκηθεὶς κατακαίριος ἔμπεσε δειλῶ
πτωκὶ ταχύς· σχοίνῳ κείτο γὰρ ὑπναλέος.
τὸν δὲ χυθεὶς περὶ πάντα πεδήσατο, φωτὶ δ' ὑπ'
ἄγρης
ἐμβυθίης ἄγρη χερσόθεν ἠ̄ντίασε.

228.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Ἀγγελίης ἠ̄κουσεν ἀνωίστου Μελίτεια,
υἱέα σὺν φόρτῳ κύματι κρυπτόμενον·

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225.—HONESTUS

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

226.—ZONAS OF SARDIS

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

227.—BIANOR

(*cp. No. 14*)

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

228.—APOLLONIDES

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

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

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

229.—ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

Ἄρχαίη σύνδειπνε, καπηλικὰ μέτρα φιλεῦσα,
 εὔλαλε, πρηϋγελως, εὔστομε, μακροφάρυξ,
 αἰὲν ἐμῆς πενίης βραχυσύμβολε μύστι, λάγυνε,
 ἦλθες ὅμως ὑπ' ἐμὴν χεῖρά ποτε χρόνιος.
 5 αἴθ' ὄφελος καὶ ἄμικτος ἀνύμφευτός τε παρείης,
 ἄφθορος ὡς κούρη πρὸς πόσιν ἐρχομένη.

230.—ΟΝΕΣΤΟΥ

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

231.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ [ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΥ]

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

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

229.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

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

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

230.—HONESTUS

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

231.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

¹ The Greek word means also "unwatered."

τοίην μέντοι ἔπειτα τιθηνείσθω τις ἑταίρην,
ἥτις ἀμείψασθαι καὶ νέκυν οἶδε μόνη.

5

232.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ἄδριακοῖο κύτους λαιμὸς τὸ πάλαι μελίγηρυς,
ἥνικ' ἐγαστροφόρουν Βακχιακὰς χάριτας,
νῦν κλασθεῖς κείμει νεοθηλείϊ καρτερόν ἔρκος
κλήματι, πρὸς τρυφερὴν τεινομένῳ καλύβην.
αἰεὶ τοι Βρομίῳ λατρεύομεν· ἢ γεραὸν γὰρ
φρουροῦμεν πιστῶς, ἢ νέον ἐκτρέφομεν.

5

233.—ΕΡΥΚΙΟΥ

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

5

234.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

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

235.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

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

232.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

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

233.—ERYCIUS

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

234.—CRINAGORAS

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

235.—BY THE SAME

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

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

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

5

236.—ΒΑΣΣΟΥ ΛΟΛΛΙΟΥ

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

237.—ΕΡΥΚΙΟΥ

α. Βουκόλε, πρὸς τῷ Πανός, ὁ φήγιμος, εἰπέ, κολοσσὸς
 οὗτος, ὅτῳ σπένδεις τὸ γλάγος, ἔστι τίνοσ;
 β. Τῷ λειοντοπάλα Τιρυνθίῳ. οὐ δὲ τὰ τόξα,
 νήπιε, καὶ σκυτάλην ἀγριέλαιον ὀρήσ;
 χαίροις Ἀλκείδα δαμαληφάγε, καὶ τάδε φρούρει 5
 αὐλία, κῆξ ὀλίγων μυριόβοια τίθει.

238.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

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

5

¹ Heracles.

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

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

236.—BASSUS LOLLIUS

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

237.—ERYCIUS

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

238.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

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

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239.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Βίβλων ἢ γλυκερὴ λυρικῶν ἐν τεύχεϊ τῷδε
 πεντὰς ἀμιμήτων ἔργα φέρει Χαρίτων.
 δῶρον δ' εἰς ἱερὴν Ἀντωνίη ἤκομεν ἡῶ,
 κάλλευσ καὶ πραπίδων ἕξοχ' ἐνεγκαμένη.

240.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ

Βαιὸν ἀποπλανίην λιπομήτορα παῖδα Καλύπτρης
 κριὸς ἐλιξόκερως θεῖνε θρασυνόμενος.
 κάπρος δ' Ἡράκλειος ἀπορρήξας ἀπὸ δεσμῶν,
 ἐς νηδὺν κριοῦ πᾶσαν ἔβαψε γένυν·
 ζῶην νηπιάχῳ δ' ἐχαρίσσατο. ἄρ' † ἀπὸ Ἡρης
 Ἡρακλῆς βρεφέων ᾠκτισεν ἠλικίην;

241.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

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

242.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Γλαῦκος ὁ νησαίοιο διαπλώουσι νὸδηγὸς
 πορθμοῦ, καὶ Θασίων ἐντροφος αἰγιαλῶν,
 πόντου ἀροτρευτὴρ ἐπιδέξιος, οὐδ', ὅτ' ἔκνωσεν,
 πλαζομένη στρωφῶν πηδάλιον παλάμη,

¹ Probably a boar about to be sacrificed to Heracles.

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

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239.—CRINAGORAS

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

240.—PHILIPPUS

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

241.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

242.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

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

³ *i.e.* having plenty of coin.

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

243.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ

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

244.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

245.—ΑΝΤΙΦΑΝΟΥΣ

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

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

243.—APOLLONIDES

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

244.—BY THE SAME

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

245.—ANTIPHANES

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

246.—ΜΑΡΚΟΤ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΤ

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

247.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ

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

248.—ΒΟΗΘΟΤ ΤΟΤ ΕΛΕΓΕΙΟΓΡΑΦΟΤ

Εἰ τοῖος Διόνυσος ἐς ἱερὸν ἦλθεν Ὀλυμπον,
 κωμάζων Λήναις σὺν ποτε καὶ Σατύροις,
 οἷον ὁ τεχνήεις Πυλάδης ὠρχήσατο κεῖνον,
 ὀρθὰ κατὰ τραγικῶν τέθμια μουσοπόλων,
 πανσαμένη ζήλου Διὸς ἂν φάτο σύγγαμος Ἡρη· 8
 “Ἐψεύσω, Σεμέλη, Βάκχον· ἐγὼ δ' ἔτεκον.”

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246.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

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

247.—PHILIPPUS

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

248.—BOETHUS, THE WRITER OF ELEGIES

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

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

249.—ΜΑΚΚΙΟΥ

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

250.—ΟΝΕΣΤΟΥ

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

251.—ΕΤΗΝΟΥ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΥ

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

252.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἔς βαθὺν ἤλατο Νεῖλον ἀπ' ὄφρῦος ὄξυς ὀδίτης,
 ἠνίκα λαιμάργων εἶδε λύκων ἀγέλην.

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249.—MACCIUS

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

250.—HONESTUS

(*cp. Nos. 216, 253*)

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

251.—EVENUS

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

252.—ANONYMOUS

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

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

253.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

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

254.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

255.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

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

253.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

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

254.—BY THE SAME

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

255.—BY THE SAME

(*cp. No. 150*)

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

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

256.—ΑΝΤΙΦΑΝΟΥΣ

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

257.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ

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

258.—ΑΝΤΙΦΑΝΟΥΣ ΜΕΓΑΛΟΠΟΛΙΤΟΥ

'Ἡ πάρος εὐνύδροισι λιβαζομένη προχοαῖσι,
 πτωχὴ νῦν νυμφῶν μέχρι καὶ εἰς σταγόνα·
 λυθρώδεις γὰρ ἐμοῖσιν ἐνίψατο νάμασι χεῖρας
 ἀνδροφόνος, κηλὶδ' ὕδασιν ἐγκεράσας·
 ἐξ οὗ μοι κοῦραι φύγον ἥλιον, "Εἰς ἓνα Βάκχον," 5
 εἰποῦσαι, "νύμφαι μισγόμεθ', οὐκ ἐς Ἀρη."

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

256.—ANTIPHANES

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

257.—APOLLONIDES

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

258.—ANTIPHANES OF MEGALOPOLIS

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

¹ My water.

259.—BIANOPOΣ

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

260.—ΣΕΚΟΥΝΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

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

261.—ΕΠΙΓΟΝΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

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

262.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

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

263.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

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

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259.—BIANOR

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

260.—SECUNDUS OF TARENTUM

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

261.—EPIGONUS OF THESSALONICA

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

262.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

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

263.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

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

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

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

264.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Θάμνου ποτ' ἄκρους ἀμφὶ κλῶνας ἤμενος
τέττιξ πτερῶ, φλέγοντος ἡλίου μέσου,
νηδὺν ραπίζων, δαίδαλ' αὐτουργῶ μέλει
ἠδὺς κατωργάνιζε τῆς ἐρημίας.

Κρίτων δ', ὁ πάσης ἰξοεργὸς Πιαλεὺς
θήρης, ἀσάρκου νῶτα δουνακεύσατο.
τίσιν δ' ἔτισεν· εἰς γὰρ ἠθάδας πάγας
σφαλεῖς ἀλᾶται παντὸς ἰμείρων πτεροῦ. 5

265.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἴοτυπῆς Διὸς ὄρνις ἐτίσατο Κρήτα φαρέτρης,
οὐρανόθεν τόξῳ τόξον ἀμυνόμενος·
κείνον δ' εὐθὺς ἄκοντι παλιν<δρομέοντι κατέκτα>
ἠέριος, πίπτων δ' ἔκτανεν ὡς ἔθανεν.
μηκέτ' ἐφ' ὑμετέροισι ἀψευδέσι Κρήτες οἴστοις 5
αὐχεῖθ'· ὑμνεῖσθω καὶ Διὸς εὐστοχίῃ.

266.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Ἴμερον αὐλήσαντι πολυτρήτων διὰ λωτῶν
εἶπε λιγυφθόγγῳ Φοῖβος ἐπὶ Γλαφύρῳ·

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

264.—APOLLONIDES OR PHILIPPUS

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

265.—BY THE SAME

(*cp. No. 223*)

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

266.—ANTIPATER

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

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

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“Μαρσύη, ἐψεύσω τεὸν εὔρεμα, τοὺς γὰρ Ἀθήνης
αὐλοὺς ἐκ Φρυγίης οὗτος ἐληΐσατο·
εἰ δὲ σὺ τοιούτοις τότ' ἐνέπνεες, οὐκ ἂν Ἔαγνις
τὴν ἐπὶ Μαιάνδρῳ κλαῦσε δύσαυλον ἔριν.”

267.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

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

268.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

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

269.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

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

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

267.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

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

268.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

269.—BY THE SAME

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

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

νήχε δ' ὁ μὲν, τὸν δ' εἶλε κύων ἄλος. ἡ παναλάστωρ
κηρῶν οὐδ' ὑγρῶ παύεται ἐν πελάγει.

270.—ΜΑΡΚΟΤ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΤ

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

271.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Καὶ πότε δὴ νήεσσ' ἄφοβος πόρος, εἶπέ, θάλασσα,
εἰ καὶ ἐν ἀλκύνων ἡμασι κλαυσόμεθα,
ἀλκύνων, αἷς πόντος αἰὲ στηρίξατο κῦμα
νήνεμον, ὡς κρῖναι χέρσον ἀπιστοτέρην;
ἀλλὰ καὶ ἡνίκα μαῖα καὶ ὠδίνεσσιν ἀπήμων
αὐχεῖς, σὸν φόρτῳ δῦσας Ἀριστομένην.

272.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

Καρφαλέος δίψει Φοῖβου λάτρις εἴτε γυναικὸς
εἶδεν ὑπὲρ τύμβου κρωσσίον ὀμβροδόκον,
κλάγξεν ὑπὲρ χείλους, ἀλλ' οὐ γένυς ἤπτετο βυσσοῦ.
Φοῖβε, σὺ δ' εἰς τέχνην ὄρνιν ἐκαιρομάνεις·
χερμάδα δὲ ψαλμῶν σφαιῖρον πότον ἄρπαγι χεῖλει
ἔφθανε μαιμάσσων λαοτίνακτον ὕδωρ.

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

² The halcyon days were fourteen days near the winter

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

270.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

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

271.—APOLLONIDES

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

272.—BIANOR

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

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

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

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273.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καύματος ἐν θάμνοισι λαλίστατος ἠνίκα τέττιξ
 φθέγγετο διγλώσσω μελπόμενος στόματι,
 δονακόεντα Κρίτων συνθεῖς δόλον, εἶλεν ᾠοιδὸν
 ἠέρος, οὐκ ἰδίην ἰξοβολῶν μελέτην.
 ἄξια δ' οὐχ ὀσίης θήρης πάθει· οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἄλλων 5
 πήξατ' ἐπ' ὀρνίθων εὐστοχον ὡς πρὶν ἄγρην.

274.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Καὶ τὸν ἀρουραῖον γυρήτομον αὐλακα τέμνει
 μηροτυπεῖ κέντρῳ πειθομένη δάμαλις·
 καὶ μετ' ἀροτροπόνους ζεύγλας πάλι τῷ νεοθηλεῖ
 πινομένη μόσχῳ δεύτερον ἄλγος ἔχει.
 μὴ θλίψῃς αὐτὴν ὁ γεωμόρος· οὗτος ὁ βαιὸς 5
 μόσχος, εἰς φείσῃ, σοὶ τρέφεται δαμάλης.

275.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΥ

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

276.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Λῶπος ἀποκλύζουσα παρὰ κροκάλαισι θαλάσσης
 χερνήτις, διεροῦ τυτθὸν ὑπερθε πάγου,
 χέρσον ἐπεκβαίνουντι κατασπασθεῖσα κλύδωνι,
 δειλαίῃ πικροῦ κῦμ' ἔπιεν θανάτου·
 πνεῦμα δ' ὁμοῦ πενήν ἀπελύσατο. τίς κ' ἐνὶ νηϊ 5
 θαρσήσαι πεζοῖς τὴν ἀφύλακτον ἄλα;

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273.—BY THE SAME

(*cp. No. 264*)

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

274.—PHILIPPUS

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

275.—MACEDONIUS

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

276.—CRINAGORAS

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

277.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ

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

278.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

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

279.—ΒΑΣΣΟΤ

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

280.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Λαίλιος, Ἀysonίων ὑπάτων κλέος, εἶπεν ἀθρήσας
 Εὐρώταν· “Σπάρτης χαῖρε φέριστον ὕδωρ.”

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277.—ANTIPHILUS

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

278.—BIANOR

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

279.—BASSUS

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

280.—APOLLONIDES

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

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

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

281.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ξυνὸν ὀπηνίκα θαῦμα κατείδομεν Ἀσις ἅπασα,
 πῶλον ἐπ' ἀνδρομέαν σάρκα φριμασσόμενον,
 Θρηϊκίης φάτνης πολὺς λόγος εἰς ἐμὸν ὄμμα
 ἤλυθε· δίζημαι δεύτερον Ἡρακλέα.

282.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

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

283.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Οὔρεα Πυρρηναῖα καὶ αἱ βαθυάγκεες Ἀλπεῖς,
 αἰ Ῥήνου προχοὰς ἐγγυὺς ἀποβλέπετε,

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

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

281.—BY THE SAME

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

282.—ANTIPATER OF MACEDONIA

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

283.—CRINAGORAS

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

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

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

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μάρτυρες ἀκτίνων, Γερμανικὸς ἄς ἀνέτειλεν,
 ἀστράπτων Κελτοῖς πουλὺν ἐνυάλιον.
 οἱ δ' ἄρα δουπήθησαν ἀολλέες· εἶπε δ' Ἐνυὼ
 Ἄρει· “Τοιαύταις χερσὶν ὀφειλόμεθα.”

5

284.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

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

5

285.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

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

5

286.—ΜΑΡΚΟΥ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

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

5

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

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

284.—BY THE SAME

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

285.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

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

286.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

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

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

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287.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Ὅ πρὶν ἐγὼ Ῥοδίοισιν ἀνέμβατος ἱερὸς ὄρνις,
 ὁ πρὶν Κερκαφίδαῖς αἰετὸς ἱστορίῃ,
 ὑψιπέτῃ τότε ταρσὸν ἀνὰ πλατὺν ἡέρ' ἀερθεὶς
 ἤλυθον, Ἥελίου νῆσον ὅτ' εἶχε Νέρων·
 κείνου δ' αὐλίσθη ἐνὶ δώμασι, χειρὶ συνήθης
 κράντορος, οὐ φεύγων Ζῆνα τὸν ἐσσομένον.

288.—ΓΕΜΙΝΟΥ

Οὗτος ὁ Κεκροπίδῃσι βαρὺς λίθος Ἄρει κεῖμαι,
 ξεῖνε, Φιλιππείης σύμβολον ἠγορέης,
 ὑβρίζων Μαραθῶνα καὶ ἀγχιάλου Σαλαμῖνος
 ἔργα, Μακεδονίης ἔγχεσι κεκλιμένα.
 ὄμνυε νῦν νέκυας, Δημόσθενες· αὐτὰρ ἔγωγε
 καὶ ζωοῖς ἔσομαι καὶ φθιμένοισι βαρὺς.

289.—ΒΑΣΣΟΥ

Οὐλόμεναι νήεσσι Καφηρίδες, αἶ ποτε νόστον
 ὠλέσαθ' Ἑλλήνων καὶ στόλον Ἰλιόθεν,
 πυρσὸς ὅτε ψεύστας χθονίης δνοφερώτερα νυκτὸς
 ἤψε σέλα, τυφλῇ δ' ἔδραμε πᾶσα τρόπις
 χοιράδας ἐς πέτρας, Δαναοῖς πάλιν Ἴλιος ἄλλη
 ἔπλετε, καὶ δεκέτους ἐχθρότεραι πολέμου.
 καὶ τὴν μὲν τότε ἔπερσαν· ἀνίκητος δὲ Καφηρεύς.
 Ναύπλιε σοὶ χάρμην¹ Ἑλλὰς ἔκλαυσε δάκρυ.

¹ conj. Eldick : σοὶ γὰρ πᾶν MS.

¹ Son of the Sun and legendary founder of Rhodes.

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

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287.—APOLLONIDES

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

288.—GEMINUS

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

289.—BASSUS

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

³ Supposed to be on a trophy erected by Philip II. to celebrate his victories over the Athenians. No such trophy ever existed. The reference is to Dem. *De Cor.* 208.

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

290.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

"Ὅτ' ἐξ ἀήτου Λίβυος, ἐκ Ζαοῦς Νότου
 συνεχροφώθη πόντος, ἐκ δὲ νειάτων
 μυχῶν βυθίτις ψάμμος ἐξηρεύετο,
 ἴστος δὲ πᾶς ὤλισθεν εἰς ἄλός πτύχας,
 φορτὶς δ' ἐσύρετ' ἐς αἶδαν, πλανωμένη
 ἄρωγοναύτας δαίμονας Λυσίστρατος
 ἐλιπάρησεν· οἱ δὲ τῷ νεωκόρῳ
 μούνῳ θάλασσαν ἀγρίαν ἐκοίμισαν.

291.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Οὐδ' ἦν Ὀκεανὸς πᾶσαν πλήμμυραν ἐγείρη,
 οὐδ' ἦν Γερμανίη Ῥῆνον ἅπαντα πίη,
 Ῥώμης οὐδ' ὅσσον βλάβει σθένος, ἄχρι κε μίμνη
 δεξιὰ σημαίνειν Καίσαρι θαρσαλέη.
 οὕτως χαῖ ἱεραὶ Ζηνὸς δρῦες ἔμπεδα ῥίζαις
 ἐστᾶσιν, φύλλων δ' αὖα χέουσ' ἄνεμοι.

292.—ΟΝΕΣΤΟΥ

Παίδων ὄν μὲν ἔκαιεν Ἀρίστιον, ὄν δ' ἐσάκουσε
 ναηγόν· δισσὸν δ' ἄλγος ἔτηξε μίαν.
 αἰαῖ μητέρα Μοῖρα διείλετο, τὴν ἴσα τέκνα
 καὶ πυρὶ καὶ πικρῷ νειμαμένην ὕδατι.

293.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Πουλὺ Λεωνίδεω κατιδὼν δέμας αὐτοδάϊκτον
 Ξέρξης ἐχλαίνου φάρει πορφυρέῳ·

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290.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

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

291.—CRINAGORAS

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

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

292.—HONESTUS

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

293.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

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

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

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κήκ νεκύων δ' ἤχησεν ὁ τὰς Σπάρτας πολὺς ἦρως·
 “Οὐδέχομαι προδόταις μισθὸν ὀφειλόμενον·
 ἀσπίς ἐμοὶ τύμβου κόσμος μέγας· αἶρε τὰ Περσῶν·
 χῆξω κεῖς αἶδην ὡς Λακεδαιμόνιος.”

294.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΤΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

α. “Πορφυρέαν τοι τάνδε, Λεωνίδα, ὄπασε χλαῖναν
 Ξέρξης, ταρβήσας ἔργα τεᾶς ἀρετᾶς.”

β. “Οὐδέχομαι προδόταις αὐτὰ χάρις. ἀσπίς
 ἔχοι με
 καὶ νέκυν· ὁ πλοῦτος δ' οὐκ ἐμὸν ἐντάφιον.”

α. “Ἄλλ' ἔθανες· τί τοσόνδε καὶ ἐν νεκύεσσιν
 ἀπεχθῆς

Πέρσαις;” β. “Οὐ θνάσκει ζᾶλος ἐλευθερίας.”

295.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

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

296.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Σκύλλος, ὅτε Ξέρξου δολιχὸς στόλος Ἑλλάδα πᾶσαν
 ἤλαυνεν, βυθίην εὔρετο ναυμαχίην,
 Νηρῆος λαθρίοισιν ὑποπλεύσας τενάγχεσσι,
 καὶ τὸν ἀπ' ἀγκύρης ὄρμον ἔκειρε νεῶν.
 αὐτανδρὸς δ' ἐπὶ γῆν ὠλίσθανε Περσὶς ἄναυδος
 ὀλλυμένη, πρώτη πειῖρα Θεμιστοκλέους.

¹ Scyllus and his daughter are said to have performed this

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

294.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

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

295.—BIANOR

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

296.—APOLLONIDES

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

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

297.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Στέλλειν ἐπ' Εὐφρήτην, Ζηνὸς τέκος· εἰς σὲ γὰρ
 ἤδη
 ἤϋοι Πάρθων αὐτομολοῦσι πόδες.
 στέλλειν, ἄναξ· δῆεις δὲ φόβῳ κεχαλασμένα τόξα,
 Καῖσαρ· πατρώων δ' ἄρξαι ἀπ' ἐντολέων·
 Ῥώμην δ', ὠκεανῶ περιτέρμονα πάντοθεν, αὐτὸς
 πρῶτος ἀνερχομένῳ σφράγισαι ἠελίῳ.

298.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Σκίπων με πρὸς νηὸν ἀνήγαγεν, ὄντα βέβηλον
 οὐ μῦνον τελετῆς, ἀλλὰ καὶ ἠελίου·
 μύστην δ' ἀμφοτέρων με Θεαὶ θέσαν· οἶδα δ' ἐκείνη
 νυκτὶ καὶ ὀφθαλμῶν νύκτα καθηράμενος.
 ἀσκίπων δ' εἰς ἄστνυ κατέστιχον, ὄργια Διοῦς
 κηρύσσων γλώσσης ὄμμασι τρανότερον.

299.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ταῦροι πρηϋτένοντες, ἀροτρευτῆρες ἀρούρης,
 εἰν ἀλὶ τοὺς γαίης ἀντέχομεν καμάτους·
 αὐλακα τὴν ἀσίδαρον ἐν ὕδασιν ἔλκομεν ἄμφω,
 μακροτόνων σχοίνων ἄμμα σαγηνόδετον·
 ἰχθύσι δ' ἐκ σταχύων λατρεύομεν. ἅ ταλαεργοί·
 ἤδη κῆν πελάγει καρπὸν ἀροῦσι βόες.

300.—ΑΔΔΑΙΟΥ

Ταύρω φρικαλέον νάπος ἐκβαίνοντι Δοβήρου
 Πευκέστης ἵππῳ καρτερὸς ἠντίασεν.

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297.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

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

298.—ANTIPHILUS

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

299.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

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

300.—ADDAEUS

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

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

301.—ΣΕΚΟΤΝΔΟΥ

Τίπτε τὸν ὀγκητὴν βραδύπουν ὄνον ἄμμιγ' ἐν ἵπποις
 γυρὸν ἀλweiναῖς ἐξελάατε δρόμον;
 οὐχ ἄλις, ὅττι μύλοιο περιδρομον ἄχθος ἀνάγκη
 σπειρηδὸν σκοτόεις κυκλοδίωκτος ἔχω;
 ἀλλ' ἔτι καὶ πῶλοισιν ἐρίζομεν. ἦ ῥ' ἔτι λοιπὸν
 νῦν μοι τὴν σκολιὴν ἀνχένη γαῖαν ἀροῦν.

302.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

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

303.—ΑΔΔΑΙΟΥ

Τῇ βαιῇ Καλαθίνῃ ὑπὸ σκυλάκων μογεούσῃ
 Λητωῖς κούφην εὐτοκίην ἔπορευ.
 μούναις οὐ τι γυναιξὶν ἐπήκοος, ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὰς
 συνθήρους σῶζειν Ἄρτεμις οἶδε κύνας.

304.—ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ

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

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

301.—SECUNDUS

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

302.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

303.—ADDAEUS

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

304.—PARMENION

On the Battle of Thermopylae

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

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305.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Ἔδατος ἀκρήτου κεκορημένῳ ἄγχι παραστάς
 χθιζὼν ἐμοὶ λεχέων Βάκχος ἔλεξε τάδε·
 “ Εὐδεις ἄξιον ὕπνου ἀπεχθομένων Ἀφροδίτῃ·
 εἰπέ μοι, ὦ νήφων, πεύθει Ἴππολύτου;
 τάρβει, μή τι πάθῃς ἐναλίγκιον.” ὥς ὁ μὲν εἰπὼν 5
 ὄχετ’· ἐμοὶ δ’ ἀπὸ τῆς οὐκέτι τερπνὸν ὕδωρ.

306.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Ἔλοτόμοι παύσασθε, νεῶν χάριν. οὐκέτι πεύκη
 κύματος, ἀλλ’ ἤδη ῥινὸς ἐπιτροχάει·
 γόμφος δ’ οὐδ’ ἔτι χαλκὸς ἐν ὀλκάσιν, οὐδὲ σίδηρος,
 ἀλλὰ λίνῳ τοίχων ἀρμονίῃ δέδεται.
 τὰς δ’ αὐτὰς ποτὲ πόντος ἔχει νέας, ἄλλοτε γαῖα 5
 πτυκτὸν ἀμαξίτην φόρτον ἀειρομένας.
 Ἄργῳ μὲν προτέροισιν ἀοίδιμος· ἀλλὰ Σαβίνῳ
 καινοτέρῃν πῆξαι Παλλὰς ἔνευσε τρόπιν.

307.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

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

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

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305.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

306.—ANTIPHILUS

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

307.—PHILIPPUS

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

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

308.—BIANOPOΣ

Φῶρες ὄτ' εἰνάλιοι Τυρσηνίδος ἀγχόθι δίνης
 φορμικτὰν ἀκάτου θῆκαν ὑπὲρ βύθιον,
 αὐτίκα μιν κιθάρῃ λιγναχέϊ δέξατο δελφὶν
 σύνθροον, ἐκ δὲ βυθοῦ νήχετ' ἐρυσσάμενος,¹
 μέχρῃς ἐπ' Ἴσθμὸν ἔκελσε Κορίνθιον. ἄρα θάλασσα 5
 ἰχθύς ἀνθρώπων εἶχε δικαιοτέρους;

309.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

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

310.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΥ

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

311.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ὀκείαις ἐλάφοισι κύων ἰσάμιλλα δραμοῦσα
 ἔγκυος ἠλκώθη παιδοπόρον γένεσιν·

¹ I write ἐρυσσάμενος for ἐλισσόμενος.

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308.—BIANOR

On Arion

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

309.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

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

310.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

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

311.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

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

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πᾶσα δὲ συγκατέμυσε κατουλωθεῖσα χρονοισιν.
 ἤδη δ' ἡ τοκετῶν ὥριος ἦν βάσανος·
 πολλὰ δ' ἐπωρούουσιν ἀνὴρ ἐσιδηροτόμησεν,
 καὶ σκύλακες φίλιοι νηδύος ἐξέθορον.
 Ἄρτεμιδος λέλυται λοχίων χάρις· ἔμπαλι δ' Ἄρης
 ἦρκεται μαιουῖσθαι γαστέρα θηλυτέραις.

5

312.—ΖΩΝΑ ΣΑΡΔΙΑΝΟΥ

Ὠνερ, τᾶν βαλάνων τὰν ματέρα φεῖδεο κόπτειν,
 φεῖδεο· γηραλέαν δ' ἐκκεραΐζε πίτυν,
 ἢ πεύκαν, ἢ τάνδε πολυστέλεχον παλίουρον,
 ἢ πρίνον, ἢ τὰν ἀυαλέαν κόμαρον·
 τηλόθι δ' ἴσχε δρυὸς πέλεκυν· κοκύαι γὰρ ἔλεξαν
 ἡμῖν ὡς πρότεραι ματέρες ἐντὶ δρύες.

5

313.—ΑΝΤΤΗΣ ΜΕΛΟΠΟΙΟΥ

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

314.—ΤΗΣ ΑΥΤΗΣ

Ἐρμᾶς τᾶδ' ἔστακα παρ' ὄρχατον ἠνεμόεντα
 ἐν τριόδοις, πολιᾶς ἐγγύθεν αἰόνος,
 ἀνδράσι κεκμηῶσιν ἔχων ἄμπαυσιν ὁδοῖο·
 ψυχρὸν δ' ἀχραῆς κράνα † ὑποϊάχει.¹

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

¹ ὕδωρ προχέει Hermann, which I render.

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

312.—ZONAS OF SARDIS

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

313.—ANYTE

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

314.—BY THE SAME

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

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

315.—ΝΙΚΙΟΥ

Ἴξεν ὑπ' αἰγείροισιν, ἐπεὶ κάμες, ἐνθάδ', ὀδίτα,
καὶ πῖθ' ἄσσον ἰὼν πίδακος ἀμετέρας·
μνᾶσαι δὲ κράναν καὶ ἀπόπροθι, ἄ¹ ἐπι Γίλλῳ
Σίμος ἀποφθιμένῳ παιδὶ παριδρύεται.

316.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Ἦ τάνδε στείχοντες ἀταρπιτόν, αἴτε ποτ' ἀγροὺς
δαμόθεν, αἴτ' ἀπ' ἀγρῶν νεῖσθε ποτ' ἀκρόπολιν,
ἄμμες ὄρων φύλακες, δισσοὶ θεοί, ὦν ὁ μὲν, Ἑρμᾶς,
οἶον ὀρήσ μ', οὗτος δ' ἄτερος, Ἑρακλῆς·
ἄμφω μὲν θνατοῖς εὐάκοι, ἀλλὰ ποθ' αὐτοῦς— 5
αἰ ξύνα² παραθῆς ἀχράδας, ἐγκέκαφεν·
ναὶ μὰν ὡσαύτως τοὺς βότρνας, αἴτε πέλονται
ὄριμοι, αἴτε χύδαυ ὄμφακες, εὐτρέπικεν.
μισέω τὰν μετοχάν, οὐδ' ἠδομαι· ἀλλ' ὁ φέρων τι,
ἀμφίς, μὴ κοινᾶ, τοῖς δυσὶ παρτιθέτω, 10
καὶ λεγέτω· “Τὶν τοῦθ', Ἑράκλεες.” ἄλλοτε, “Τοῦτο
Ἑρμᾶ.” καὶ λύοι τὰν ἔριν ἀμφοτέρων.

317.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

- α. Χαίρω τὸν λακόρυζον ὄρων θεὸν εἰς τὸ φάλανθον
βρέγμ' ὑπὸ τὰν ὄχνᾶν, αἰπόλε, τυπτόμενον.
β. Αἰπόλε, τοῦτον ἐγὼ τρὶς ἐπύγμισα· τοὶ δὲ τραγίσκοι
εἰς ἐμὲ δερκόμενοι τὰς χιμάρas ἐβάτευν.

¹ ἄ Hecker : ἄν MS.

² Ἰ write ξύνα for τῶμαι.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

315.—NICIAS

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

316.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

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

317.—ANONYMOUS

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

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

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

318.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ

Εὐμάραθον πρηῶνα καὶ εὐσκάνδικα λελογχῶς,
Ἐρμῆ, καὶ ταύταν, ἃ φίλος, αἰγίβοσιν,
καὶ λαχανηλόγῳ ἔσσο καὶ αἰγινόμηϊ προσσηνῆς·
ἔξεις καὶ λαχάνων καὶ γλάγεος μερίδα.

319.—ΦΙΛΟΞΕΝΟΥ

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

320.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Εἶπέ ποκ' Εὐρώτας ποτὶ τὰν Κύπριν· “ Ἡ λάβε τεύχη,
ἧ ἔξιθι τᾶς Σπάρτας· ἀ πόλις ὄπλομανεῖ.”
αἰ δ' ἀπαλὸν γελάσασα, “ Καὶ ἔσσομαι αἰὲν ἀτευχῆς,”
εἶπε, “ καὶ οἰκήσω τὰν Λακεδαιμονίαν.”
χάμιν Κύπρις ἄνοπλος· ἀναιδέες οἷδε λέγουσιν 5
ἱστορες, ὡς ἀμῖν χά θεὸς ὄπλοφορεῖ.

321.—ΑΝΤΙΜΑΧΟΥ

Τίπτε, μόθων ἄτλητος, Ἐνναλίιο λέλογχας,
Κύπρι; τίς ὁ ψεύστας στυγνὰ καθᾶψε μάτην

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

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

318.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

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

319.—PHILOXENUS

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

320.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

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

321.—ANTIMACHUS

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

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

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἔντεα; σοὶ γὰρ Ἐρωτες ἐφίμεροι, ἅ τε κατ' εὐνὰν
 τέρψις, καὶ κροτάλων θηλυμανεῖς ὄτοβοι.
 δούρατα δ' αἱματόεντα κάθες· Τριτωνίδι δία
 ταῦτα· σὺ δ' εὐχαίταν εἰς Ἑμέναιον ἴθι.

322.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Οὐκ ἐμὰ ταῦτα λάφυρα· τίς ὁ θριγκοῖσιν ἀνάψας
 Ἄρηος ταύταν τὰν ἄχαριν χάριτα;
 ἄθλαστοι μὲν κῶνοι, ἀναίμακτοι δὲ γανῶσαι
 ἀσπίδες, ἄκλαστοι δ' αἰ κλαδαραὶ κάμακες.
 αἰδοῖ πάντα πρόσωπ' ἐρυθαίνομαι, ἐκ δὲ μετώπου
 ἰδρῶς πιδύων στήθος ἐπισταλάει.
 παστάδα τις τοιοῖσδε καὶ ἀνδρειῶνα καὶ αὐλὰν
 κοσμεῖτω καὶ τὸν νυμφίδιον θάλαμον·
 Ἄρευς δ' αἱματόεντα διωξίπποιο λάφυρα
 νηὸν κοσμοίη· τοῖς γὰρ ἀρεσκόμεθα.

323.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Τίς θέτο μαρμαίροντα βοάγρια; τίς δ' ἀφόρुकτα
 δούρατα, καὶ ταύτας ἀρραγέας κόρυθας,
 ἀγκρεμάσας Ἄρηϊ μιάστορι κόσμον ἄκοσμον;
 οὐκ ἀπ' ἐμῶν ρίψει ταῦτά τις ὄπλα δόμων;
 ἀπτολέμων τάδ' ἔοικεν ἐν οἰνόπληξι τεράμοις
 πλάθειν, οὐ θριγκῶν ἐντὸς Ἐνναλίου.
 σκύλα μοι ἀμφίδρυπτα, καὶ ὀλλυμένων ἄδε λύθρος
 ἀνδρῶν, εἶπερ ἔφυν ὁ βροτολογιγὸς Ἄρης.

324.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΥ

Ἄ σὺριγξ, τί μοι ὦδε παρ' Ἄφρογένειαν ὄρουσας;
 τίπτ' ἀπὸ ποιμενίου χεῖλεος ὦδε πάρει;
 οὐ τοι πρῶνες ἔθ' ὦδ' οὐτ' ἄγκεα, πάντα δ' Ἐρωτες
 καὶ Πόθος· ἅ δ' ἀγρία Μοῦσ' ἐν ὄρει νέμεται.

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hateful armour? Thou delightest in the Loves and the joys of the bridal bed, and the girls dancing madly to the castanets. Lay down these bloody spears. They are for divine Athena, but come thou to Hymenaëus with the flowing locks.

322.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

THESE spoils are not mine. Who hung this unwelcome gift on the walls of Ares? Unbruised are the helmets, unstained by blood the polished shields, and unbroken the frail spears. My whole face reddens with shame, and the sweat, gushing from my forehead, bedews my breast. Such ornaments are for a lady's bower, or a banqueting-hall, or a court, or a bridal chamber. But blood-stained be the cavalier's spoils that deck the temple of Ares; in those I take delight.

323.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

Who hung here these glittering shields, these unstained spears and unbroken helmets, dedicating to murderous Ares ornaments that are no ornaments? Will no one cast these weapons out of my house? Their place is in the wassailing halls of unwarlike men, not within the walls of Enyalios. I delight in hacked trophies and the blood of dying men, if, indeed, I am Ares the Destroyer.

324.—MNASALCAS

WHY, O pipe, hast thou hied thee here to the house of the Foam-born? Why art thou here fresh from a shepherd's lips? Here are no more hills and dales, naught but the Loves and Desire. The mountains are the dwelling of the rustic Muse.

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325.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Πρὶν μὲν ἀλικλύστου πέτρας ἐνὶ βένθεσιν ἤμαν
 εὐαλδὲς πόντου φῦκος ἐπεννυμένα·
 νῦν δέ μοι ἱμερόεις κόλπων ἔντοσθεν ἰαίνει
 λάτρις εὐστεφάνου Κύπριδος ἀβρὸς Ἔρωσ.

326.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Πέτρης ἐκ δισσηῆς ψυχρὸν κατεπάλμενον ὕδωρ,
 χαίροις, καὶ Νυμφέων ποιμενικὰ ξόανα,
 πίστραι¹ τε κρηνέων, καὶ ἐν ὕδασι κόσμια ταῦτα
 ὑμέων, ὧ κούραι, μυρία τεγγόμενα,
 χαίρετ'· Ἀριστοκλεῆς δ' ὄδ' ὀδοιπόρος, ὥπερ ἀπῶσα δ
 δίψαν βαψάμενος τοῦτο δίδωμι γέρας.

327.—ΕΡΜΟΚΡΕΟΝΤΟΣ

Νύμφαι ἐφυδριάδες, ταῖς Ἑρμοκρέων τάδε δῶρα
 εἶσατο, καλλιναίου πίδακος ἀντιτυχῶν,
 χαίρετε, καὶ στείβοιτ' ἔρατοῖς ποσὶν ὕδατόεντα
 τόνδε δόμον, καθαρῶ πιμπλάμεναι πόματος.

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, ii. p. 57.

328.—ΔΑΜΟΣΤΡΑΤΟΥ

Νύμφαι Νηϊάδες, καλλιρροον αἰ τόδε νᾶμα
 χεῖτε κατ' οὐρείου πρωνὸς ἀπειρέσιον,
 ὕμνιν ταῦτα πόρεν Δαμόστρατος Ἀντίλα υἱὸς
 ξέσματα, καὶ δοιῶν ῥινὰ κάπρων λάσια.

¹ So Unger : πέτραι MS.

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325.—ANONYMOUS

On a Shell with an image of Love carved inside it

OF old I dwelt in the depths on a sea-washed rock
clothed in luxuriant seaweed, but now in my bosom
sleeps the delightful child, tender Love, the servant
of diademed Cypris.

326.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

HAIL, thou cold stream that leapest down from the
cloven rock, and ye images of the Nymphs carved by
a shepherd's hand! Hail, ye drinking troughs and
your thousand little dolls,¹ ye Maidens of the spring,
that lie drenched in its waters! All hail! And I,
Aristocles, the wayfarer, give you this cup which I
dipped in your stream to quench my thirst.

327.—HERMOCREON

YE Nymphs of the water, to whom Hermocreon
set up these gifts when he had lighted on your
delightful fountain, all hail! And may ye ever, full
of pure drink, tread with your lovely feet the floor
of this your watery home.

328.—DAMOSTRATUS

YE Naiad Nymphs, who shed from the mountain
cliff this fair stream in inexhaustible volume, Damo-
stratus, the son of Antilas, gave you these wooden
images and the two hairy boar-skins.

¹ Otherwise called *κοροκόσμια*, votive images of the Nymphs.
cp. Plat. Phaedr. 230 b.

329.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Νύμφαι ἐφνδριάδες, Δώρου γένος, ἀρδεύοιτε
 τούτων Τιμοκλέους κᾶπον ἐπεσσύμεναι·
 καὶ γὰρ Τιμοκλέης ὑμῖν, κόραι, αἰὲν ὁ καπεύς
 κάπων ἐκ τούτων ὄρια δωροφορεῖ.

330.—ΝΙΚΑΡΧΟΥ

α. Κράνας εὐύδρου παρὰ νάμασι καὶ παρὰ Νύμφαις,
 ἔστασέν με Σίμων, Πᾶνα τὸν αἰγιπόδην.

β. Τεῦ δὲ χάριν; α. Λέξω τοι ὅσον ποθέεις ἀπὸ
 κράνας

καὶ πίε, καὶ κοίλαν κάλπιν ἐλὼν ἄρυσαι·

ποσσὶ δὲ μὴ ποτὶ νίπτρα φέρειν κρυστάλλινα
 Νυμφᾶν 5

δῶρα, τὸν ὑβριστὰν εἰς ἐμὲ δερκόμενος.

β. ὦ σέμν'— α. Οὐ λέξεις ἕτερον λόγον, ἀλλὰ παρέ-
 ξεις

πυγίξαι· τούτοις χρῶμαι ὁ Πᾶν νομίμοις.

ἦν δὲ ποιῆς¹ ἐπίτηδες, ἔχων πάθος, ἔστι καὶ ἄλλα
 τέχνα· τῷ ῥοπάλῳ τὰν κεφαλὰν λέπομες. 10

331.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ

Αἱ Νύμφαι τὸν Βάκχον, ὅτ' ἐκ πυρὸς ἤλαθ' ὁ κοῦρος,
 νίψαν ὑπὲρ τέφρης ἄρτι κυλιόμενον.

τοῦνεκα σὺν Νύμφαις Βρόμιος φίλος· ἦν δὲ νιν εἴρηγος
 μίσγεσθαι, δέξῃ πῦρ ἔτι καιόμενον.

¹ So Reiske: πίνης MS.

¹ i. e. dost bathe thy feet.

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329.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

YE water Nymphs, children of Dorus, water diligently this garden of Timocles, for to you, Maidens, doth the gardener Timocles bring ever in their season gifts from this garden.

330.—NICARCHUS

A. "I AM goat-footed Pan, whom Simo put up by the clear waters of the spring." B. "And why?"

A. "I will tell thee. From the fountain drink as much as thou wilt, and take this hollow pitcher, too, and draw. But offer not the crystalline gifts of the Nymphs to thy feet to bathe them. Seest thou not my menacing form?" B. "Revered god—"

A. "Thou shalt not speak another word, but shalt let me take my will of thee. Such is the custom of Pan. But if thou dost it¹ on purpose, having an inclination for the penalty, I know another trick. I will break thy head with my club."

331.—MELEAGER

On Wine and Water

THE Nymphs washed Bacchus when he leapt from the fire above the ashes he had just been rolling in.² Therefore Bacchus is thy friend when united with the Nymphs, but if thou preventest their union thou shalt take to thee a still burning fire.

² He was born when his mother Semele was consumed by the lightning.

332.—ΝΟΣΣΙΔΟΣ [ΛΕΣΒΙΑΣ]

Ἐλθοῖσαι ποτὶ ναὸν ἰδώμεθα τὰς Ἀφροδίτας
 τὸ βρέτας, ὡς χρυσῶ διαδαλόεν τελέθει.
 εἴσατό μιν Πολυαρχίς, ἐπαυρομένα μάλα πολλὰν
 κτήσιν ἀπ' οἰκείου σώματος ἀγλαίας.

333.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΥ

Στῶμεν ἀλιρράντοιο παρὰ χθαμαλὰν χθόνα †πόντου,
 δερκόμενοι τέμενος Κύπριδος Εἰναλίας,
 κρίναν τ' αἰγείροιο κατάσκιον, ἅς ἄπο νᾶμα
 ξουθαὶ ἀφύσσονται χεῖλεσιν ἀλκύνονες.

J. H. Merivale, in *Collections from the Greek Anthology*,
 1833, p. 112.

334.—ΠΕΡΣΟΥ

Κὰ μὲ τὸν ἐν σμικροῖς ὀλίγον θεὸν ἢ ἐπιβώσης
 εὐκαίρως, τεύξῃ· μὴ μεγάλων δὲ γλίχου.
 ὡς ὅ τι δημοτέρων δύναται θεὸς ἀνδρὶ πενέστη
 δωρεῖσθαι, τούτων κύριός εἰμι Τύχων.

335.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Ἐλοφόρου τῶγάλαθ', ὄδοιπόρε, Μικκαλίωνος·
 Ἐρμῆς, ἀλλ' ἴδε τὸν κρήγνον ὑλοφόρον,
 ὡς ἐξ οἴζυρῆς ἠπίστατο δωροδοκῆσαι
 ἐργασίης· αἰὲν δ' ὦ ἄγαθός ἐστ' ἄγαθός.

336.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΥ

Ἦρωσ Αἰετίωνος ἐπίσταθμος Ἀμφιπολίτῳ
 ἰδρῦμαι μικρῶ μικρὸς ἐπὶ προθύρῳ,

¹ He was a god worshipped in company with or in place of Priapus.

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332.—NOSSIS

LET us go to the temple to see the statue of Aphrodite, how cunningly wrought it is of gold. Polyarchis erected it, having gained much substance from the glory of her own body.

333.—MNASALCAS

LET us stand on the low beach of the sea-washed promontory, gazing at the sanctuary of Cypris of the Sea, and the spring overshadowed by poplars from which the yellow kingfishers sip with their bills the running water.

334.—PERSES

If at the right season thou callest upon me too, little among the lesser gods, thou shalt get thy wish, but crave not for great things. For I, Tychon,¹ have in my power to grant only such things as the people's god may give to a labouring man.

335.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

THE two statues, wayfarer, are the gift of the woodman Miccalion; but look, Hermes, how the excellent woodman from his wretched calling managed to give gifts. The good man is always good.

336.—CALLIMACHUS

I, THE hero² who guard the stable of Aection of Amphipolis, stand here, small myself and in a small porch, carrying nothing but a wriggling snake and a

² The name of the hero is not given. He complains that though the guardian of a stable he was not mounted, but the last couplet is corrupt and very obscure.

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λοξὸν ὄφιν καὶ μῦνον ἔχων ξίφος· ἀνδρὶ τῆσσι
θυμῶθεις πεζὸν καὶ παρῳκίσατο.

337.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΥ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΥ

Εὐάγρει, λαγόθηρα, καὶ εἰ πετεεινὰ διώκων
ἰξευτῆς ἦκεις τοῦθ' ὑπὸ δισσὸν ὄρος,
καὶ μὲ τὸν ὑληωρὸν ἀπὸ κρημνοῖο βόασον
Πᾶνα· συναγρεύω καὶ κυσὶ καὶ καλάμοις.

338.—ΘΕΟΚΡΙΤΟΥ ΣΤΡΑΚΟΤΣΙΟΥ

Εὐδεις φυλλοστρώτι πέδῳ, Δάφνι, σῶμα κεκμακὸς
ἀμπαύων· στάλικες δ' ἀρτιπαγεῖς ἀν' ὄρη.
ἀγρεύει δέ τυ Πάν, καὶ ὁ τὸν κροκόεντα Πρίηπος
κισσὸν ἐφ' ἰμερτῶ κρατὶ καθαπτόμενος,
ἄντρον ἔσω στείχοντες ὁμόρροθοι. ἀλλὰ τὸ φεῦγε, 5
φεῦγε, μεθεὶς ὕπνου κῶμα καταρχόμενον.

339.—ΑΡΧΙΟΥ ΜΥΤΙΑΗΝΑΙΟΥ

Ἐν ποτε παμφαίνοντι μέλαν πτερὸν αἰθέρι νωμῶν
σκορπίου ἐκ γαίης εἶδε θορόντα κόραξ,
ὃν μάρψων ὄρουσεν· ὁ δ' αἰζαντος ἐπ' οὐδας
οὐ βραδὺς εὐκέντρῳ πέζαν ἔτυψε βέλει,
καὶ ζωῆς μιν ἄμερσεν. ἴδ' ὡς ὃν ἔτευχεν ἐπ' ἄλλῳ, 5
ἐκ κείνου τλήμων αὐτὸς ἔδεκτο μόνον.

340.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΥ

Αὐλοὶ τοῦ Φρυγῶς ἔργον Ἰάγγιδος, ἠνίκα Μήτηρ
ἱερὰ τὰν Κυβέλοισι πρῶτ' ἀνέδειξε θεῶν,
καὶ πρὸς ἐμὸν φώνημα καλὴν ἀνελύσατο χαίταν
ἐκφρων Ἰδαίης ἀμφίπολος θαλάμης·

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sword. Having lost his temper with . . . he did not give me a mount either when he put me up beside him.

337.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

Good sport! thou who comest to the foot of this two-peaked hill, whether hunting the hare or in pursuit of winged game. Call on me, Pan the ranger of this forest, from the rock, for I help both hounds and limed reeds to capture.

338.—THEOCRITUS

THOU sleepest, Daphnis, resting thy wearied body on a bed of leaves, and thy stake-nets are new set on the hill. But Pan hunts thee, Pan and Priapus, the saffron-coloured ivy twined on his lovely head. Intent on one purpose they are entering the cave. But fly; dispel the gathering drowsiness of sleep and fly.

339.—ARCHIAS OF MYTILENE

A RAVEN plying his black wings in the pellucid sky, saw once a scorpion emerging from the ground, and swooped down to catch it; but the scorpion, as the raven dashed down to the ground, was not slow to strike his foot with its powerful sting, and robbed him of life. See how the luckless bird met with the fate he was preparing for another by means of that other.

340.—DIOSCORIDES

THE double flute was the work of Phrygian Hyagnis at the time when the Mother of the gods first revealed her rites on Cybela, and when the frantic servant of the Idaean chamber first loosed his lovely

εἰ δὲ Κελαινίτης ποιμὴν πάρος †ουπερ αἰίσας 5
 ἐγνώσθη, Φοίβου κεινὸν ἔδειρεν¹ ἔρις.

341.—ΓΛΑΤΚΟΤ

- α. Νύμφαι, πευθομένῳ φράσατ' ἀτρεκές, εἰ παρο-
 δεύων
 Δάφνις τὰς λευκὰς ὧδ' ἀνέπαιυσ' ἐρίφους.
 β. Ναὶ ναί, Πὰν συρικτά, καὶ εἰς αἴγειρον ἐκείναν
 σοί τι κατὰ φλοιοῦ γράμμ' ἐκόλαψε λέγειν·
 " Πάν, Πάν, πρὸς Μαλέαν, πρὸς ὄρος Ψωφίδιον
 ἔρχεν· 5
 ἰξοῦμαι." α. Νύμφαι, χαίρετ'· ἐγὼ δ' ὑπάγω.

342.—ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ

Φημὶ πολυστιχίην ἐπιγράμματος οὐ κατὰ Μούσας
 εἶναι. μὴ ζητεῖτ' ἐν σταδίῳ δόλιχον·
 πόλλ' ἀνακυκλοῦται δολιχὸς δρόμος· ἐν σταδίῳ δὲ
 ὄξυς ἐλαυνόμενος πνεύματός ἐστι τόνος.

343.—ΑΡΧΙΟΤ

Αὐταῖς σὺν κίχλαισιν ὑπὲρ φραγμοῖο διωχθεῖς
 κόσσυφος ἠερίης κόλπον ἔδου νεφέλης.
 καὶ τὰς μὲν συνοχηδὸν ἀνέκδρομος ὄχμασε θώμιγξ,
 τὸν δὲ μόνον πλεκτῶν αὔθι μεθῆκε λίνων.
 ἱρὸν ἀοιδοπόλων ἔτυμον γένος. ἦ ἄρα πολλὴν 5
 καὶ κωφαὶ πτανῶν φροντίδ' ἔχουσι πάγαι.

¹ I write ἔδειρεν for ἔδειξεν. I cannot restore l. 5 satisfactorily, but it is evident that Dioscorides disputes or does not recognise the story that Marsyas was son of Hyagnis. Marsyas was flayed by Apollo for daring to match his flute with Apollo's lyre.

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locks to my notes. But if the shepherd of Celaenae¹ was known earlier as a better player, his strife with Phoebus flayed him.

341.—GLAUCUS

A. "NYMPHS answer me truly, if Daphnis on his road rested here his white goats." *B.* "Yes, yes, piper Pan, and on the back of that poplar tree he cut a message for thee: 'Pan, Pan, go to Malea²; to the mountain of Psophis. I shall come there.'" *A.* "Farewell, Nymphs, I go."

342.—PARMENION

AN epigram of many lines does not, I say, conform to the Muses' law. Seek not the long course in the short stadion. The long race has many rounds, but in the stadion sharp and short is the strain on the wind.

343.—ARCHIAS

(*cp. No. 76*)

A BLACKBIRD, driven over the hedge together with field-fares, avoided the hollow of the suspended net. The cords from which there is no escape caught and held fast the whole flock of them, but let the blackbird alone go free from the meshes. Of a truth the race of singers is holy. Even deaf traps show fond care for winged songsters.

¹ Marsyas. ² The Arcadian town of that name.

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344.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ

Ἦν ὁπότε γραμμαῖσιν ἐμὴν φρένα μῦνον ἕτερπον,
οὐδ' ὄναρ εὐγενέταις γνώριμος Ἰταλίδαις·
ἀλλὰ τανῦν πάντεσσιν ἐράσμιος· ὄψ' ἔγάρ ἔγνω
ὅππόσον Οὐρανίην Καλλιόπη προφέρει.

345.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὐδὲ τοσόνδ' Ἀθάμας ἐπεμήνατο παιδὶ Λεάρχῳ,
ὅσσον ὁ Μηδείης θυμὸς ἐτεκνοφόνα,
ζῆλος ἐπεὶ μανίης μείζον κακόν· εἰ δὲ φονεύῃ
μήτηρ, ἐν τίνι νῦν πίστις ἔτ' ἐστὶ τέκνων;

346.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αἴαν ὅλην νήσους τε διῖπταμένη σὺ χελιδών,
Μηδείης γραπτῇ πυκτίδι νοσοτροφεῖς·
ἔλπη δ' ὀρταλίχων πίστιν σέο τήνδε φυλάξειν
Κολχίδα, μηδ' ἰδίων φεισαμένην τεκέων;

347.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὐ μόνον εὐάροτον βόες οἶδαμεν αὔλακα τέμνειν,
ἀλλ' ἴδε κῆκ πόντου νῆας ἐφελκόμεθα·
ἔργα γὰρ εἰρεσίης δεδιδάγμεθα· καὶ σύ, θάλασσα,
δελφίνας γαίῃ ζεῦξον ἀροτροφορεῖν.

348.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ὁ σταφυλοκλοπίδας Ἐκατόνυμος εἰς Ἀίδαο
ἔδραμε, μαστιχθεὶς κλήματι φωριδίῳ.

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344.—LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

(*This and the following ones are Isopsephe.*)

THERE was a time when I gave pleasure to myself alone by lines, and was not known at all to noble Romans. But now I am beloved by all, for late in life I recognised how far Calliope excels Urania.¹

345.—BY THE SAME

THE fury of Athamas against his son Learchus² was not so great as the wrath that made Medea plot her children's death. For jealousy is a greater evil than madness. If a mother kills, in whom are children to place confidence?

346.—BY THE SAME

AFTER flying, swallow, across the whole earth and the islands, thou dost rear thy brood on the picture of Medea. Dost thou believe that the Colchian woman who did not spare even her own children will keep her faith to thy young?

347.—BY THE SAME

WE oxen are not only skilled in cutting straight furrows with the plough, but, look, we pull ships out of the sea too. For we have been taught the task of oarsmen. Now, sea, thou too shouldst yoke dolphins to plough on the land.

348.—BY THE SAME

HECATONYMUS, the stealer of grapes, ran to Hades whipped with a stolen vine-switch.

¹ By "lines" in l. 1 he means astronomical and geometrical figures. He has abandoned these for lines of verse, the Muse of Astronomy for the Muse of Poesy.

² Athamas killed his son in a fit of madness.

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349.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἵδατά σοι Κοτίλεια γενέθλιον ἡμαρ ὀρῶντι,
 Καῖσαρ, ἐπιβλύζοι σωρὸν ἀκεσφορίας,
 ὄφρα σε κόσμος ἅπας πάππον . . . αὐγάζηται,
 ὡς πατέρα τρισσῆς εἶσιδεν εὐτοκίης.

350.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἦτριά μοι βύβλων χιονώδεα¹ σὺν καλάμοισιν
 πέμπεις, Νειλορύτου δῶρον ἀπὸ προβολῆς.
 μουσοπόλφ δ' ἀτελῆ, Διονύσιε, μηκέτι πέμπε
 ὄργανα· τίς τούτων χρῆσις ἄτερ μέλανος;

351.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Λυσίππησ ὁ νεογνὸς ἀπὸ κρημνοῦ πάϊς ἔρπων
 Ἄστυανακτεΐης ἤρχετο δυσμορίας·
 ἡ δὲ μεθωδήγησεν ἀπὸ στέρνων προφέρουσα
 μαζόν, τὸν λιμοῦ ρύτορα καὶ θανάτου.

352.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Νεῖλος ἐορτάζει παρὰ Θύμβριδος ἱερὸν ὕδωρ,
 εὐξάμενος θύσειν Καίσαρι σωζομένω·
 οἱ δ' ἑκατὸν βουπλήγες ἐκούσιον αὐχένα ταύρων
 ἤμαξαν βωμοῖσ Οὐρανίοιο Διός.

353.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καὶ λόγον ἱστορίῃ κοσμούμενον ἠκρίβωσας
 καὶ βίον ἐν φιλίῃ, Πάππε, βεβαιότατον.

¹ So Toup: ἀτωνώδεα MS.

¹ The Caesar is Vespasian, the three children Titus, Domitian, and Domitilla. Cutiliae, now Contigliano, is in the Sabine territory.

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349.—BY THE SAME

CAESAR,¹ may the baths of Cutiliae on this thy birthday gush for thee in abundance of healing, so that all the world may see thee a grandfather as it has seen thee the father of three fair children.

350.—BY THE SAME

THOU sendest me thin sheets of byblus, snowy white, and reed pens, gifts from the headland that the Nile waters. Do not, Dionysius, send another time imperfect gifts to a poet. What use are these without ink?

351.—BY THE SAME

(*cp. No. 114*)

LYSIPPE'S baby, creeping over the edge of a precipice, was on the point of suffering the fate of Astyanax. But she turned it from its path by holding out to it her breast, that thus was its saviour from death as well as from famine.

352.—BY THE SAME

THE Nile² keeps festival by the holy wave of Tiber, having vowed a sacrifice for Caesar's deliverance. A hundred axes made the willing necks of as many bulls bleed at the altars of Heavenly Zeus.

353.—BY THE SAME

PAPPUS, thou hast both strictly composed a work adorned with learning, and hast kept thy life strict in

² *i.e.* the Egyptians. If the Emperor was Nero, the sacrifice was to celebrate his deliverance from his mother's plots by her death.

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τοῦτο δ' ἑορτάζοντι γενέθλιον ἠριγένειαν
δῶρον ὁ Νειλαιεὺς πέμπει ἄοιδοπόλος.

354.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

ἌΟΝ πόλεμος δεδιὼς οὐκ ὤλεσε, νῦν ὑπὸ νόσου
θλίβομαι, ἐν δ' ἰδίῳ τήκομ' ὄλος πολέμῳ.
ἀλλὰ διὰ στέρνων ἴθι φάσγανον· ὡς γὰρ ἄριστεὺς
θνήξομ' ἀπώσαμενος καὶ νόσον ὡς πόλεμον.

355.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὐράνιον μίμημα γενεθλιακαῖσιν ἐν ὄραις
τοῦτ' ἀπὸ Νειλογενοῦς δέξο Λεωνίδεω,
Ποππαία, Διὸς εὐνι, Σεβαστιάς· εὐαδε γάρ σοι
δῶρα τὰ καὶ λέκτρων ἄξια καὶ σοφίης.

356.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οἶγνυμεν ἐξ ἐτέρης πόμα πίδακος, ὥστ' ἀρύσασθαι
ξείνον μουσοπόλου γράμμα Λεωνίδεω·
δίστιχα γὰρ ψήφοισιν ἰσάζεται. ἀλλὰ σύ, Μῶμε,
ἔξιθι, κείς ἐτέρους ὄξυν ὀδόντα βάλε.

357.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τέσσαρες εἰσιν ἀγῶνες ἀν' Ἑλλάδα, τέσσαρες ἱροί,
οἱ δύο μὲν θνητῶν, οἱ δύο δ' ἀθανάτων·
Ζηνός, Λητοῖδαο, Παλαίμονος, Ἀρχεμόροιο.
ἄθλα δὲ τῶν, κότινος, μῆλα, σέλινα, πίτυς.

Turned into Latin by Ausonius, *Eclog.* vii. 20.

¹ i. e. Nero.

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firmity of friendship. The Egyptian poet sends thee this gift to-day when thou dost celebrate thy natal morn.

354.—BY THE SAME

I, WHOM war dreaded and slew not, am now afflicted by disease, and waste away by intestine warfare. Pierce my heart then, sword, for I will die like a valiant soldier, beating off disease even as I did war.

355.—BY THE SAME

POPPAEA AUGUSTA, spouse of Zeus,¹ receive from the Egyptian Leonidas this map of the heavens on thy natal day; for thou takest pleasure in gifts worthy of thy alliance and thy learning.

356.—BY THE SAME

WE open another fountain of drink to quaff from it verses of a form hitherto strange to Leonidas. The letters of the couplets give equal numbers. But away with thee, Momus, and set thy sharp teeth in others.

357.—ANONYMOUS

THERE are four games in Greece, two sacred to mortals and two to immortals: to Zeus, Apollo, Palaemon, and Archemorus, and their prizes are wild-olive, apples, celery, and pine-branches.²

² The games are the Olympian, Pythian, Isthmian, and Nemean ones. The crown of pine was the Isthmian pine, the celery the Nemean. The Pythian apples (instead of laurel) are mentioned by other late writers.

358.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἶ με Πλάτων οὐ γράψε, δύω ἐγένοντο Πλάτωνες.
 Σωκρατικῶν ὁάρων ἄνθεα πάντα φέρω·
 ἀλλὰ νόθον μ' ἐτέλεσσε Παναίτιος. ὅς ῥ' ἐτέλεσσε
 καὶ ψυχὴν θνητὴν, καμὲ νόθον τελέσει.

359.—ΠΟΣΕΙΔΙΠΠΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ
ΤΟΥ ΚΩΜΙΚΟΥ

Ποίην τις βιότοιο τάμη τρίβον; εἰν ἀγορῇ μὲν
 νείκεα καὶ χαλεπαὶ πρήξιες· ἐν δὲ δόμοις
 φροντίδες· ἐν δ' ἀγροῖς καμάτων ἄλις· ἐν δὲ θαλάσση
 τάρβος· ἐπὶ ξείνης δ', ἣν μὲν ἔχῃς τι, δέος·
 ἦν δ' ἀπορῆς, ἀνηρόν. ἔχεις γάμον; οὐκ ἀμέριμνος 5
 ἔσσειαι· οὐ γαμέεις; ζῆς ἔτ' ἐρημότερος·
 τέκνα πόνοι, πῆρωσις ἄπαις βίος· αἱ νεότητες
 ἄφρονες, αἱ πολιαὶ δ' ἔμπαλιν ἀδρανέες.
 ἦν ἄρα τοῖν δισσοῖν ἐνὸς αἴρεσις, ἣ τὸ γενέσθαι
 μηδέποτ', ἣ τὸ θανεῖν αὐτίκα τικτόμενον. 10

Sir John Beaumont, reprinted in Wellesley's *Anthologia Polyglotta*, p. 133.

360.—ΜΗΤΡΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Παντοίην βιότοιο τάμοις τρίβον· εἰν ἀγορῇ μὲν
 κύδεα καὶ πινυταὶ πρήξιες· ἐν δὲ δόμοις
 ἄμπανμ'· ἐν δ' ἀγροῖς Φύσιος χάρις· ἐν δὲ θαλάσση
 κέρδος· ἐπὶ ξείνης, ἣν μὲν ἔχῃς τι, κλέος·
 ἦν δ' ἀπορῆς, μόνος οἶδας· ἔχεις γάμον; οἶκος 5
 ἄριστος
 ἔσσειται· οὐ γαμέεις; ζῆς ἔτ' ἐλαφρότερος.

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358.—ANONYMOUS

On Plato's "Phaedo"

IF Plato did not write me there were two Platos, for I have all the flowers of the Socratic dialogues. But Panaetius made me out to be spurious. He who made the soul out to be mortal will make me spurious too.¹

359.—POSIDIPPUS OR PLATO, THE COMIC POET

WHAT path of life should one pursue? In the market-place are broils and business difficulties, and at home are anxieties; in the country there is too much labour, and at sea there is fear. In a foreign land there is apprehension if you possess anything, and if you are ill off, life is a burden. You are married? You won't be without cares. You are unmarried? You live a still more lonely life. Children are a trouble, and a childless life is a crippled one. Youth is foolish, and old age again is feeble. There is then, it seems, a choice between two things, either not to be born or to die at once on being born.

360.—METRODORUS

PURSUE every path of life. In the market place are honours and prudent dealings, at home rest; in the country the charm of nature, and at sea profit; in a foreign country, if you have any possessions, there is fame, and if you are in want no one knows it but yourself. Are you married? Your house will be the best of houses. Do you remain unmarried? Your life is

¹ We have Cicero's testimony that Panaetius did not accept the doctrine of the *Phaedo*. He does not, however, say that he pronounced it spurious.

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τέκνα πόθος, ἄφροντις ἄπαις βίος· αἱ νεότητες
 ῥωμαλέαι, πολιαὶ δ' ἔμπαλιν εὐσεβέες.
 οὐκ ἄρα τῶν δισσωῶν ἐνὸς αἵρεσις, ἢ τὸ γενέσθαι
 μηδέποτ', ἢ τὸ θανεῖν· πάντα γὰρ ἐσθλὰ βίῳ. 10

361.—ΛΕΟΝΤΟΣ ΦΙΛΟΣΟΦΟΥ

Μήτηρ ἐμὴ δύσμητερ, ἀπηνέα θυμὸν ἔχουσα,
 λίην ἄχθομαι ἔλκος, ὃ με βροτὸς οὐτασεν ἀνὴρ
 νύκτα δι' ὀρφναῖην, ὅτε θ' εὐδουσι βροτοὶ ἄλλοι,
 γυμνὸς ἄτερ κόρυθός τε καὶ ἀσπίδος, οὐδ' ἔχεν ἔγχος.
 πᾶν δ' ὑπεθερμάνθη ξίφος αἵματι· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα 5
 οὐρόν τε προέηκεν ἀπήμονά τε λιαρὸν τε.

362.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἴμερόεις Ἀλφειέ, Διὸς στεφανηφόρον ὕδωρ,
 ὃς διὰ Πισαίων πεδίων κεκονιμένος ἔρπει,
 ἠσύχιος τὸ πρῶτον, ἐπὴν δ' ἐς πόντον ἵκηαι,
 ὀξύς ἀμετρήτοιο πεσῶν ὑπὸ κύμα θαλάσσης,
 νυμφίος αὐτοκέλευθος ἐὼν ὀχρηγὸς ἐρώτων, 5
 ἐς Σικελὴν Ἀρέθουσαν ἐπείγεται ὑγρὸς ἀκοίτης.
 ἢ δέ σε κεκμηῶτα καὶ ἀσθμαίνοντα λαβοῦσα,
 φῦκος ἀποσμήξασα καὶ ἄνθεα πικρὰ θαλάσσης,
 χεῖλεα μὲν στομάτεσσι συνήρμοσεν· οἶα δὲ νύμφη
 νυμφίον ἀμφιχυθεῖσα περίπλοκον ἠδέϊ δεσμῶ 10
 κείμενον ἐν κόλποισιν Ὀλύμπιον εὐνασεν ὕδωρ...
 καὶ φονίῃ ραθάμιγγι λιβὰς κατεκίρνατο πηγῇ.
 οὐδὲ Συρακοσίης ἔτι σοι μέλεν ἴμερος εὐνῆς·

¹ The wild-olive trees which furnished the crowns for the Olympic festival.

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yet lighter. Children are darlings; a childless life is free from care. Youth is strong, and old age again is pious. Therefore there is no choice between two things, either not to be born or to die; for all in life is excellent.

361.—LEO THE PHILOSOPHER

(*A Homeric Cento*)

My cruel-hearted mother, an evil mother to me— it pains me much, the wound that a mortal man inflicted on me—in the dark night when other mortals sleep—naked, without a helmet and shield, nor had he a spear—and all his sword was bathed in hot blood—but afterwards he sent forth a gentle and harmless gale.

362.—ANONYMOUS

DELIGHTFUL Alpheus, stream that nourishest the crowns of Zeus,¹ winding with thy muddy water through the plain of Pisa, tranquil at first, but when thou reachest the sea plunging eagerly under the waves of the vast main, now made a bridegroom conducting the current of his love in a self-made channel, thou dost hie to Sicilian Arethusa to be her watery bed-fellow. Then she, taking thee to her tired and panting, wipes off the weed and the bitter flowers of the sea, and joining her lips to thine, clasping like a bride thy Olympian stream in the sweet bonds of her embrace, lulls thee to sleep lying in her bosom. . . . and² thy limpid fount was defiled by showers of blood, and no longer was thy heart filled with desire for thy Syracusan love, but thou didst

² There are evidently some lines missing. The remainder refers to some barbarian invasion of the Peloponnese.

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πορφυρέη δ' ἀνεκόπτες ὕδωρ πεπιεσμένον αἰδοῖ,
 φειδόμενος καὶ πόντον ὁμοῦ καὶ λέκτρα μιῆναι. 15
 πολλάκι δ' εὐναίων ὁάρων βεβημένος ὄρμη,
 αὐτὴν ἐς φιλότητα χυτῆς ἀλόχοιο περήσας,
 ἐστήκεις ἄχραντον ὄρων Ἀρεθούσιον ὕδωρ
 ἢ δέ σε παπταίνουσα Πελωριάδος κατὰ πέτρης
 δάκρυσι κυμαίνοντα, κατοικτείρουσα καὶ αὐτὴ 20
 εὐειδῆς Ἀρέθουσα φίλους ἀνεκόπτετο μαζούς,
 καὶ δρόσος οἶα ῥόδοισιν ἐτήκετο· μυρομένῳ δὲ
 Πισαίῳ ποταμῷ Σικελὴν προσεμύρετο πηγῇ.
 οὐδὲ Δίκην ἔλαθεν πανδερκέα φοῖνις ἀνὴρ
 Ἑλλάδος ἀμῶων ἄγαμον στάχυν, ᾧ ἔπι πολλαὶ 25
 ἠρώων ἄλοχοι, μιννώρια τέκνα τεκοῦσαι
 μαψιδίως ὠδίνας ἀνεκλαύσαντο γυναιῖκες.

363.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΣ

Χείματος ἠνεμόεντος ἀπ' αἰθέρος οἰχομένοιο,
 πορφυρέη μείδησε φερανθέος εἶαρος ὄρη.
 γαῖα δὲ κυανέη χλοερὴν ἐστέψατο ποίην,
 καὶ φυτὰ θηλήσαντα νέοις ἐκόμησε πετήλοισι. 5
 οἱ δ' ἀπαλὴν πίνοντες ἀεξιφύτου δρόσον Ἡοῦς
 λειμῶνες γελώσιν, ἀνοιγομένοιο ῥόδοιο.
 χαίρει καὶ σύριγγι νομεὺς ἐν ὄρεσσι λιγαίνων,
 καὶ πολιοῖς ἐρίφοις ἐπιτέρπεται αἰπόλος αἰγῶν.
 ἤδη δὲ πλώουσιν ἐπ' εὐρέα κύματα ναῦται
 πνοιῇ ἀπημάντῳ Ζεφύρου λῖνα κολπώσαντος. 10
 ἤδη δ' εὐάζουσι φερεσταφύλῳ Διονύσῳ,
 ἀνθεῖ βοτρύεντος ἐρεψάμενοι τρίχα κισσοῦ.
 ἔργα δὲ τεχνήεντα βοηγενέεσσι μελίσσαις
 καλὰ μέλει, καὶ σίμβλῳ ἐφήμεναι ἐργάζονται
 λευκὰ πολυτρήτιο νεόρρυτα κάλλεα κηροῦ. 15

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hold back thy waters, repressed by blushing shame, saving from pollution the sea and thy bridal bed; yet, often compelled by thy longing for nuptial intercourse, wouldst thou pass the sea to thy beloved liquid bride and stand gazing at the stainless water of Arethusa. And the lovely Arethusa, looking on thee surging with tears from the Pelorian rock,¹ would pity thee and beat her breasts, and melt like the dew on roses, the Sicilian fount responding to the lament of the river of Pisa. But he did not escape the eye of all-seeing Justice, that man of blood who mowed down the unwedded harvest of Greece, whereat many wives of the heroes wept for the short-lived children to bear whom they had suffered in vain.

363.—MELEAGER

WINDY winter has left the skies, and the purple season of flowery spring smiles. The dark earth garlands herself in green herbage, and the plants bursting into leaf wave their new-born tresses. The meadows, drinking the nourishing dew of dawn, laugh as the roses open. The shepherd on the hills delights to play shrilly on the pipes, and the goatherd joys in his white kids. Already the mariners sail over the broad billows, their sails bellied by the kindly Zephyr. Already, crowning their heads with the bloom of berried ivy, men cry *evoe!* to Dionysus the giver of the grape. The bees that the bull's carcass generates² bethink them of their artful labours, and seated on the hive they build the fresh white loveliness of their many-celled comb. The races of birds sing

¹ The N. E. cape of Sicily. ² *cp.* Vergil, *Georg.* iv. 555.

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πάντη δ' ὀρνίθων γενεῇ λιγύφωνον αἰεΐδει,
 ἀλκυόνες περὶ κῦμα, χελιδόνες ἀμφὶ μέλαθρα,
 κύκνος ἐπ' ὄχθαισιν ποταμοῦ, καὶ ὑπ' ἄλσος ἀηδῶν.
 εἰ δὲ φυτῶν χαίρουσι κόμαι, καὶ γαῖα τέθηλεν,
 συρίζει δὲ νομεύς, καὶ τέρπεται εὐκομα μῆλα, 20
 καὶ ναῦται πλώουσι, Διώνυσος δὲ χορεύει,
 καὶ μέλπει πετεεινά, καὶ ᾠδίνουσι μέλισσαι,
 πῶς οὐ χρῆ καὶ αἰοιδὸν ἐν εἴαρι καλὸν αἰεῖσαι;

364.—ΝΕΣΤΟΡΟΣ ΛΑΡΑΝΔΕΩΣ

Σπείσατέ μοι, Μοῦσαι, λιγυρῆν εὐτερπέα φωνήν,
 ἡδὺν ἀπὸ στομάτων Ἐλικωνίδος ὄμβρον αἰοιδῆς.
 ὅσσοι γὰρ προχέουσιν αἰοδοτόκου πόμα πηγῆς,
 ὑμετέρων ἐπέων λιγυρῆ τέρπονται αἰοιδῆ.

365.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΚΑΙΣΑΡΟΣ

Ἄλλοίην ὀρώω δονάκων φύσιν. ἦπου ἀπ' ἄλλης
 χαλκείης τάχα μᾶλλον ἀνεβλάστησαν ἀρούρης,
 ἄγριοι, οὐδ' ἀνέμοισιν ὑφ' ἡμετέροις δονέονται·
 ἀλλ' ἀπὸ ταυρείης προθορῶν σπήλυγγος ἀήτης 5
 νέρθεν εὐτρήτων καλάμων ὑπὸ ρίζαν ὀδεύει·
 καὶ τις ἀνὴρ ἀγέρωχος ἔχων θοὰ δάκτυλα χειρῶν,
 ἴσταται ἀμφαφόων κανόνας συμφράδμονας αὐλῶν·
 οἱ δ' ἀπαλὸν σκιρτῶντες ἀποθλίβουσιν αἰοιδῆν.

366.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἐποφθέγματα τῶν ἐπὶ σοφῶν

Ἐπὶ σοφῶν ἐρέω κατ' ἔπος πόλιν, οὖνομα, φωνήν.
 Μέτρον μὲν Κλεόβουλος ὁ Λίνδιος εἶπεν ἄριστον·

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loud everywhere: the kingfishers by the waves, the swallows round the house, the swan by the river's brink, the nightingale in the grove. If the foliage of plants rejoices, and the earth flourishes, and the shepherd pipes, and the fleecy flocks disport themselves, and sailors sail, and Dionysus dances, and the birds sing, and the bees bring forth, how should a singer too not sing beautifully in the spring?

364.—NESTOR OF LARANDA

Pour for me, Muses, a draught of clear delightful song, the rain of Heliconian melody sweetened by your lips. For all for whom is shed the drink of the fountain that gives birth to poets delight in the clear song of your verses.¹

365.—THE EMPEROR JULIAN

On an Organ

I SEE a new kind of reeds. Are they, perchance, the wild product of some strange brazen soil? They are not even moved by our winds, but from a cave of bull's hide issues a blast and passes into these hollow reeds at their root. And a valiant man with swift fingers stands touching the notes which play in concert with the pipes, and they, gently leaping, press the music out of the pipes.

366.—ANONYMOUS

Sayings of the Seven Sages

I WILL tell you in verse the cities, names, and sayings of the seven sages. Cleobulus of Lindus said that measure was best; Chilon in hollow Lacedaemon

¹ Evidently a fragment.

Χίλων δ' ἐν κοίλῃ Λακεδαίμονι, Γνωθὶ σεαυτόν.
ὄς δὲ Κόρινθον ἔναιε Χόλου κρατέειν Περίανδρος.
Πιπτακός, Οὐδὲν ἄγαν, ὄς ἔην γένος ἐκ Μυτιλή-
νης.

Τέρμα δ' ὄρᾶν βιότοιο, Σόλων ἱεραῖς ἐν Ἀθήναις.
Τοὺς πλέονας κακίους δὲ Βίας ἀπέφηνε Πριηνεύς.
Ἐγγύην φεύγειν δὲ Θαλῆς Μιλήσιος ἠῦδα.

367.—ΛΟΥΚΙΑΝΟΥ ΣΑΜΟΣΑΤΕΩΣ

Τὸν πατρικὸν πλοῦτον νέος ὦν Θήρων ὁ Μενίππου
αἰσχυρῶς εἰς ἀκρατεῖς ἐξέχεεν δαπάνας·
ἀλλὰ μιν Εὐκτῆμων, πατρικὸς φίλος, ὡς ἐνόησεν
ἤδη καρφαλέῃ τειρόμενον πενίῃ,
καὶ μιν δακρυχέων ἀνελάμβανε, καὶ πόσιν αὐτὸν 5
θῆκε θυγατρὸς ἐῆς, πόλλ' ἐπὶ μείλια δούς.
αὐτὰρ ἐπεὶ Θήρωνα περὶ φρένας ἤλυθε πλοῦτος,
αὐτίκα ταῖς αὐταῖς ἐτρέφετ' ἐν δαπάναις,
γαστρὶ χαριζόμενος πᾶσαν χάριν οὐ κατὰ κόσμον,
τῇ θ' ὑπὸ τὴν μιὰν γαστέρα μαργοσύνη. 10
οὕτως μὲν Θήρωνα τὸ δεύτερον ἀμφεκάλυψεν
οὐλομένης πενίης κῦμα παλιρρόθιον.
Εὐκτῆμων δ' ἐδάκρυσεν τὸ δεύτερον, οὐκέτι κείνον,
ἀλλὰ θυγατρὸς ἐῆς προῖκά τε καὶ θάλαμον.
ἔγνω δ' ὡς οὐκ ἔστι κακῶς κεχρημένον ἄνδρα 15
τοῖς ἰδίοις εἶναι πιστὸν ἐν ἀλλοτρίοις.

368.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΒΑΣΙΛΕΩΣ

Τίς πόθεν εἰς Διόνυσε; μὰ γὰρ τὸν ἀληθέα Βάκχον,
οὐ σ' ἐπιγιγνώσκω· τὸν Διὸς οἶδα μόνον.
κείνος νέκταρ ὄδωδε· σὺ δὲ τράγον. ἦ ῥά σε Κελτοὶ
τῇ πενίῃ βοτρυῶν τεύξαν ἀπ' ἀσταχύων.

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said "Know thyself;" and Periander, who dwelt in Corinth, "Master anger;" Pittacus, who was from Mytilene, said "Naught in excess;" and Solon, in holy Athens, "Look at the end of life"; Bias of Priene declared that most men are evil, and Thales of Miletus said "Shun suretyship."

367.—LUCIAN

Therō, the son of Menippus, in his youth wasted his inheritance shamefully on prodigal outlay; but Euctemon, his father's friend, when he saw that he was already pressed by parching poverty, strove with tears to cheer him, and gave him his daughter to wife with a large dowry. But when wealth got the better of Thero's wits, he began to live again in the same extravagance, satisfying disgracefully every lust of his vile belly and the parts beneath it. Thus the returning wave of baneful poverty buried Thero the second time, and Euctemon wept a second time, not for Thero, but for his daughter's dowry and bed, and learnt that a man who has made ill use of his own substance will not make honest use of another's.

368.—THE EMPEROR JULIAN

On Beer

Who and whence art thou, Dionysus? For, by the true Bacchus, I know thee not: I know only the son of Zeus. He smells of nectar, but thou of billy-goat. Did the Celts for lack of grapes make

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τῷ σε χρὴ καλέειν Δημήτριον, οὐ Διόνυσον,
 πυρογενῆ μᾶλλον καὶ Βρόμον, οὐ Βρόμιον.

5

369.—ΚΤΡΙΑΛΟΤ

Πάγκαλόν ἐστ' ἐπίγραμμα τὸ δίστιχον· ἦν δὲ παρέλθῃς
 τοὺς τρεῖς, ῥαψωδεῖς, κοῦκ ἐπίγραμμα λέγεις.

370.—ΤΙΒΕΡΙΟΥ ΙΑΛΟΥΣΤΡΙΟΥ

Οὐ κύνες, οὐ στάλικές με κατήνυσαν, οὐχὶ κυνηγοὶ
 δορκάδα· τὸν δ' ἀπὸ γῆς εἶν ἀλλὴ πλῆσα μόρον.
 ἔξ ὕλης πόντῳ γὰρ ἐνέδραμον· εἰτά με πλεκταὶ
 ἔλξαν ἐπ' αἰγιαλοὺς δικτυβόλων παγίδες.
 ἤλιτον ἢ χέρσοιο μάτην φυγᾶς· οὐδ' ἀδίκως με
 εἶλε σαγηνευτῆς τὰμὰ λιποῦσαν ὄρη.
 οὐποτ' ἄγρης, ἀλιῆς, ἔτ' ἄστοχον οἴσετε χεῖρα,
 χέρσῳ καὶ πελάγει κοινὰ πλέκοντες ὕφη.

5

371.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Δίκτυον ἐκθρώσκοντα πολὺπλοκον ἄρτι λαγῶν
 σεῦε κύων θερμοῖς ἴχνεσιν ὠκυπόδην.
 τρηχὺν ὁ δ' ἐκνεύσας ταχινῶς πάγον, ἐς βαθὺ πόντου
 ἤλατ' ἀλυσκάζων κῦμα παρακτίδιον.
 εἰνάλιος τὸν δ' αἶψα κύων βρυχηδὸν ὀδοῦσιν
 μάρψε. κυσὶν τλήμων ἦν ἄρ' ὀφειλόμενος.

5

¹ "Bromus" is the Greek for oats; Bromius is a common title of Dionysus, derived probably from "bromus" = noise.

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thee out of corn? Then thou shouldst be called Demetrius, not Dionysus, being born of corn, rather than of the fire, and Bromus¹ rather than Bromius.

369.—CYRILLUS

AN epigram of two lines has every merit, and if you exceed three lines it is rhapsody, not epigram.

370.—TIBERIUS ILLUSTRIS

I AM a fawn slain by no dogs, or stake-nets, or huntsmen, but in the sea I suffered the fate that threatened me on land. For I rushed into the sea from the wood, and then the netted snare of the fishermen dragged me up on the beach. I was wrong in flying, and all in vain, from the shore, and deservedly was taken by the fisherman after I had deserted my hills. Never again, fishermen, shall your hands be unsuccessful, since you now knit webs that serve both for sea and land.

371.—ANONYMOUS

(*cp. No. 17 ff.*)

A HOUND was pressing hotly on a swift-footed hare that had just freed itself from the toils of the net. The hare, rapidly turning away from the rough hill, leapt, to avoid the dog's jaws, into the deep water near the shore, where a sea-dog with one snap caught it at once in his teeth. The poor hare was evidently destined to be dog's meat.

In *πῦρογενῆ*, "wheat-born," there is a play on *πῦρογενῆ*, "fire-born."

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372.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Λεπτὸν ὑφηνάμενα ῥαδινοῖς ὑπὸ ποσσὶν ἀράχνα
 τέττιγα σκολιαῖς ἔνδετον εἶχε πάγαις.
 ἀλλ' οὐ μὰν λεπταῖσιν ἐπαιάζοντα ποδίστραις
 τὸν φιλαοιδὸν ἰδὼν παῖδα παρετρόχασα·
 λύσας δ' ἐκ βροχίδων ἀπεκούφισα, καὶ τόδ' ἔλεξα· 5
 “Σώζου μουσεῖω φθεγγόμενος κελάδῳ.”

373.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τίπτε με τὸν φιλέρημον ἀναιδέϊ ποιμένες ἄγρη
 τέττιγα δροσερῶν ἔλκετ' ἀπ' ἀκρεμόνων,
 τὴν Νυμφῶν παροδίτιν ἀηδόνα, κῆματι μέσσω
 οὔρεσι καὶ σκιεραῖς ξουθὰ λαλεῦντα νάπαις;
 ἠνίδε καὶ κίχλην καὶ κόσσυφον, ἠνίδε τόσσους 5
 ψᾶρας, ἀρουραῖης ἄρπαγας εὐπορίας·
 καρπῶν δηλητηήρας ἐλεῖν θέμις· ὄλλυτ' ἐκείνους·
 φύλλων καὶ χλοερῆς τίς φθόνος ἐστὶ δρόσου;

374.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἄεναον Καθαρήν με παρερχομένοισιν ὀδίταις
 πηγὴν ἀμβλύζει γειτονέουσα νάπη·
 πάντη δ' εὖ πλατάνοισι καὶ ἡμεροθηλέσι δάφναις
 ἔστεμμαι, σκιερὴν ψυχομένη κλισίην·
 τοῦνεκα μὴ με θέρευσ παραμείβεο· δίψαν ἀλαλκῶν 5
 ἄμπαυσον παρ' ἐμοὶ καὶ κόπον ἠσυχίην.

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, ii. p. 136.

375.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τίς ποτ' ἀκηδέστως οἰνοτρόφον ὄμφακα Βάκχου
 ἀνῆρ ἀμπελίνου κλήματος ἐξέταμεν,

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372.—ANONYMOUS

THE spider, that had woven her fine web with her slender feet, had caught a cicada in her crooked meshes. But when I saw the little songster lamenting in the fine toils I did not pass hastily by, but freeing him from the nooses, I comforted him and said: "Be saved, thou who callest with the musical voice."

373.—ANONYMOUS

WHY, shepherds, in wanton sport, do you pull from the dewy branches me, the cicada, the lover of the wilds, the roadside nightingale of the Muses, who at midday chatter shrilly on the hills and in the shady copses? Look at the thrushes and blackbirds! Look at all the starlings, pilferers of the country's wealth! It is lawful to catch the despoilers of the crops. Slay them. Do you grudge me my leaves and fresh dew?

374.—ANONYMOUS

FROM the neighbouring grove I, ever-flowing Pure Fount, gush forth for passing travellers. On all sides, well canopied by planes and softly blooming laurels, I offer a cool resting-place under the shade. Therefore pass me not by in summer. Dispel thy thirst and rest thee, too, from toil in peace beside me.

375.—ANONYMOUS

WHAT man thus carelessly plucked from the vine-branch the unripe grapes of Bacchus that nurse the

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χείλεα δὲ στυφθεὶς ἀπὸ μιν βάλεν, ὡς ἂν ὀδίταις
 εἶη νισσομένοις ἡμιδακῆς σκύβαλον;
 εἶη οἱ Διόνυσος ἀνάρσιος, οἷα Λυκοῦργος
 ὅττι †μιν αὐξομέναν ἔσβησεν εὐφροσύναν.
 τοῦδε γὰρ ἂν τάχα τις διὰ πώματος ἢ πρὸς ἀοιδὰς
 ἤλυθεν, ἢ γοεροῦ κάδεος ἔσχε λύσιν.

376.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τίπτε με τὴν ἀνέμοισιν ἀλώσιμον, ἤλεέ τέκτον,
 τήνδε πίτυν τεύχεις νῆα θαλασσοπόρον,
 οὐδ' οἰωνὸν ἔδεισας; ὅ τοι Βορέης μ' ἐδίωξεν
 ἐν χθονί· πῶς ἀνέμους φεύξομαι ἐν πελάγει;

377.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Τάνταλος οὐδὲν ἔτρωγε· τινασσομένων γὰρ ὑπερθεῖν
 καρπὸς ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς αὐτὸν ἔφευγε φυτῶν,
 καὶ διὰ τοῦτο τροφῆς κεχρημένος ἤττον ἐδίψα·
 εἰ δὲ καὶ ἔτρωγεν σῦκα πεπαινόμενα,
 καὶ βραβύλους καὶ μῆλα, τί τηλίκον ἀνδράσι νεκροῖς
 δίψος ἀπὸ χλωρῶν γίνεται ἀκροδρύων;
 ἡμεῖς δ' ἐσθίομεν κεκλημένοι ἀλμυρὰ πάντα,
 χέννια, καὶ τυρούς, χηνὸς ἀλιστὰ λίπη,
 ὄρνια καὶ μόσχεια· μίαν δ' ἐπιπίνομεν αὐτοῖς.
 πάσχομεν οὐκοῦν σεῦ, Τάνταλε, πικρότερα.

378.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἄνδροφόνῳ σαθρὸν παρὰ τειχίον ὑπνώοντι
 νυκτὸς ἐπιστῆναι φασὶ Σάραπιν ὄναρ,
 καὶ χρησμοφθεῖσαι· “Κατακείμενος οὗτος, ἀνίστω,
 καὶ κοιμῶ μεταβάς, ὧ τάλας, ἀλλαχόθι.”

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wine, and when his lips were drawn up by the taste threw them away, half-chewed refuse for travellers to tread on? May Dionysus be his foe, because, like Lycurgus, he quenched good cheer in its growth. Haply by that drink had some man been moved to song, or found relief from plaintive grief.

376.—ANONYMOUS

WHY, foolish carpenter, dost thou make of me, the pine-tree that am the victim of the winds, a ship to travel over the seas, and darest not the omen? Boreas persecuted me on land; so how shall I escape the winds at sea?

377.—PALLADAS

TANTALUS ate nothing, for the fruit of the trees that tossed over his head ever eluded him, and owing to this, being in want of food, he was less thirsty; but suppose he had eaten ripe figs, and plums, and apples, do dead men get so very thirsty from eating fresh fruit? But we guests eat all sorts of salted dishes, quails and cheese and goose's fat, poultry and veal, and on the top of all drink only one glass. So we are worse off than you, Tantalus.

378.—BY THE SAME

THEY say that Sarapis appeared in a dream by night to a murderer who was sleeping under a decayed wall, and thus spoke as in an oracle: "Arise, thou who liest here, and seek, poor wretch, another sleeping place." The man awoke and departed, and

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ὅς δὲ διυπνισθεὶς μετέβη. τὸ δὲ σαθρὸν ἐκείνο
 τειχίον ἐξαίφνης εὐθύς ἔκειτο χαμαί. 5
 σῶστρα δ' ἔωθεν ἔθνε θεοῖς χαίρων ὁ κακοῦργος,
 ἦδεσθαι νομίσας τὸν θεὸν ἀνδροφόνοισι.
 ἀλλ' ὁ Σάραπις ἔχρησε πάλιν, διὰ νυκτὸς ἐπιστάς·
 “Κήδεσθαί με δοκεῖς, ἄθλιε, τῶν ἀδίκων; 10
 εἰ μὴ νῦν σε μεθῆκα θανεῖν, θάνατον μὲν ἄλυτον
 νῦν ἔφυγες, σταυρῶ δ' ἴσθι φυλαττόμενος.”

379.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Φασὶ παροιμιακῶς· “Κὰν ὕς δάκοι ἄνδρα πονηρόν·”
 ἀλλὰ τόδ' οὐχ οὕτω φημί προσῆκε λέγειν·
 ἀλλὰ “Δάκοι κὰν ὕς ἀγαθοὺς καὶ ἀπράγμονας ἄνδρας,
 τὸν δὲ κακὸν δεδιῶς δῆξεται οὐδὲ δράκων.”

380.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰ κύκνω δύναται κόρυδος παραπλήσιον ἄδειν,
 τολμῶεν δ' ἐρίσαι σκῶπες ἀηδονίσιν,
 εἰ κόκκυξ τέττιγος ἐρεῖ λιγυρώτερος εἶναι,
 ἴσα ποεῖν καὶ ἐγὼ Παλλαδίῳ δύναμαι.

381.—ΟΜΗΡΟΚΕΝΤΡΩΝ

Εἰς Λεάνδρον καὶ Ἡρῶ

Ἄκτῃ ἐπὶ προῦχούσῃ, ἐπὶ πλατεῖ Ἑλλησπόντῳ,
 παρθένος αἰδοίῃ ὑπερώϊον εἰσαναβᾶσα
 πύργῳ ἐφειστήκει γοόωσά τε μυρομένη τε·
 χρύσειον λύχνον ἔχουσα, φάος περικαλλὲς ἐποίει,
 κεῖνον οἰομένη τὸν κάμμορον, εἴ ποθεν ἔλθοι 5
 νηχόμενος—καὶ λαῖτμα τάχισθ' ἄλὸς ἐκπεράασκε

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immediately the rotten wall fell to the ground. The evil-doer rejoiced, and in the morning sacrificed to the gods in thanks for his escape, thinking that Sarapis is pleased with murderers. But Sarapis appeared to him again at night, and prophesied thus to him: "Wretch, dost thou think that I protect criminals? If I did not let thee be killed now, it is that thou now hast escaped a painless death; but know that thou art reserved for the cross."

379.—BY THE SAME

THE proverb says, "Even a pig would bite a bad man;" but I say that we should not say that, but "Even a pig would bite simple unmeddlesome men, but even a snake would be afraid to bite a bad man."

380.—ANONYMOUS

IF a lark can sing like a swan and if owls dare compete with nightingales, if a cuckoo asserts he is more sweet-voiced than a cicada, then I too can equal Palladius.

381.—A HOMERIC CENTO

On Hero and Leander

ON a projecting shore on the broad Hellespont a modest maiden, having mounted to an upper chamber, stood in the tower lamenting and wailing. Holding a golden lamp she gave beautiful light, brooding on that unhappy man, would he come or not swimming.—And he swiftly passed across the depth of the sea,

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νύκτα δι' ἀμβροσίην, ὅτε θ' εὐδουσι βροτοὶ ἄλλοι.
 ῥόχθει γὰρ μέγα κῦμα ποτὶ ξερὸν ἠπείροιο.
 ὅσσαι γὰρ νύκτες τε καὶ ἡμέραι ἐκγεγάασι,
 παρθένος ἠΐθεός τ' ἀαρίζετον ἀλλήλοισιν,
 εἰς εὐνὴν φοιτῶντε, φίλους λήθοντε τοκῆας,
 οἱ Σηστὸν καὶ Ἄβυδον ἔχον καὶ δῖαν Ἀρίσβην.

382.—ΟΜΗΡΟΚΕΝΤΡΩΝ

Ὁ πρῶτος Ἦχοῦς ἀκούσας

Ἦ φίλοι, ἦρωες Δαναοί, θεράποντες Ἄρηος,
 ψεύσομαι, ἢ ἔτυμον ἐρέω; κέλεται δέ με θυμός.
 ἀγροῦ ἐπ' ἐσχατιῆς, ὅθι δένδρεα μακρὰ πεφύκει,
 ναίει εὐπλόκαμος δεινὴ θεὸς ἀυδήεσσα,
 ἢ θεός, ἢ ἐ γυνή· τοὶ δὲ φθέγγοντο καλεῦντες.
 εἰ δὲ φθεγξαμένου του ἢ ἀυδήσαντος ἀκούση,
 αὐτὶς ἀριζήλως εἰρημένα μυθολογεύει.
 ἀλλὰ τίη τοι ταῦτα διεξέρχεσθαι ἕκαστα;
 τὴν δ' οὐτ' ἀθρήσαι δύναμ' ἀντίον, οὔτε νοῆσαι.
 ὀπποῖόν κ' εἶπησθα ἔπος, τοῖόν κ' ἐπακούσαις.

383.—ΜΗΝΕΣ ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΩΝ

Πρῶτος Θῶθ ἐδάη δρεπάνην ἐπὶ βότρυν ἐγείρειν.
 ἰχθυβόλοισι Φαωφὶ φέρει πανδήμιον ἄγρην.
 Πληιάδων φαίνουσαν Ἄθῦρ τεκμαίρεται ὥρην.
 Χοιὰκ σπειρομένων σταχύων δείκνυσι γενέθλην.
 Τυβὶ δὲ πορφύρεον βουληφόρον εἶμα τιταίνει.
 σημαίνει πλωτῆρσι Μεχειρ πλόον ἀμφιπολεύειν.
 Ἄρεος ὄπλα φέρειν Φαμενώθ δείκνυσι μαχηταῖς.
 εἰαρινῶν Φαρμουθὶ ῥόδων πρωτάγγελός ἐστι

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through the ambrosial night when other mortals sleep, for a great wave surged towards the dry land of the continent. For as many days and nights as pass, the young man and maiden converse with each other, going to bed together without the knowledge of their dear parents, who inhabit Sestos, and Abydos, and divine Arisbe.

382.—ANOTHER

On the Theme "He who first heard Echo"

FRIENDS, Danaan heroes, servants of Ares, shall I lie or speak the truth, as my heart bids me? At the utmost border of the land where the tall trees grow lives a fair-haired dreadful goddess gifted with speech, either a goddess or a woman, and they called aloud on her. If she hear one call or speak, she excellently repeats what was spoken. But why narrate all this to thee in detail? Only I cannot look on her face or perceive her. Whatever kind of word thou speakest the like shalt thou hear.

383.—THE EGYPTIAN MONTHS

FIRST Thoth learnt to uplift the hook to prune the grapes; Phaophi brings to fishermen a catch of every variety; Athyr indicates the date of the appearance of the Pleiads; Choiac shows the birth of the sown crops; Tybi displays the purple robe;¹ Mecheir bids sailors prepare for a voyage; Phamenoth trains warriors in the use of arms; Pharmouthi is the first

¹ *i.e.* the consuls are then elected.

λήϊα δ' ἀνανθέντα Παχῶν δρεπάνησι φυλάσσει
 εὐκάρπου δὲ Παῦνι προάγγελός ἐστιν ὀπώρας· 10
 καὶ σταφυλὴν κατέχων εὐάμπελός ἐστιν Ἐπηφί·
 καὶ Μεσορὶ Νείλοιο φέρει φυσίζοον ὕδωρ.

384.—ΜΗΝΕΣ ΡΩΜΑΙΩΝ

Ἐξ ἐμέθειν λυκάβαντος ὑπηελίοιο θύρετρα,
 Αὐσονίης <θ'>¹ ὕψος δέρκεται Ἥελιος.
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ θαμινῆσι γύνῃ νιφάδεσσι διαίνω,
 τεύχων εἰαρινῆς ἔγκυον ἀγλαΐης.
 ἄρχετ' Ἄρης ἀπ' ἐμεῖο, καὶ ἄνθεα καὶ γλάγος ἠδύ· 5
 ἴση δ' εἰκοστῶ ἡματι νύξ τελέθει.
 ἐντύνοι τῆμόσδε φυτοσκάφος, ἔρνεα τάμνων,
 ῥίζῃ ἐπ' ἀγροτέρῃ ἡμερον ἀκρεμόνα.
 οὔγεται ἄρτι θάλασσα· ἐφοπλίζοιτε δὲ νῆας·
 ὄριον ἀκλύστων ἐκτὸς ἄγειν λιμένων. 10
 μεσσάτιος ῥόδου εἰμὶ καὶ ἀργεννοῖο κρίνοιο,
 καὶ ξανθῆς κεράσου βρίθομαι ἀκρεμόσιν.
 Καρκίνον Ἥελιος μετανίσσεται· ἀστάχνας δὲ
 καρφαλέους κείρει γειοπόνος δρεπανῆ.
 κρίνω ἐγὼ Δηῶ καὶ ἀχυρμιάς· ἐν δὲ Λέοντι 15
 ἀτρεκέα τελέθει χεῦματα Νηϊάδων.
 βρίθω ἐγὼ σταφυλῇ, βρίθω δ' ἐπὶ πάσῃ ὀπώρῃ·
 αὐθις δ' ἰσοπαλῆς γίνεται ἡματι νύξ.
 τίς δέ κ' ἐμεῖο πέλοι γλυκερώτερος, ὃς μέθυ χεῖω,
 ληνῶ ἐπεὶ κατάγω Βάκχον ἀπ' οἰνοπέδου; 20
 εἴ τοι Ἀθηναίης πέλει ἔρνεα, ὄριον ἤδη
 καρπὸν ἀποθλίβειν, μνήστιν ἔχειν καμάτων.
 παύσασθαι νειοῦ κέλομαι· γλαγόωντι γὰρ ἤδη
 σπέρματι ῥιγεδανὴ πηγυλὶς ἀντιάσει.

¹ I insert θ'.

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herald of the roses of spring ; Pachon keeps for the sickle the ripened corn ; Payni is the herald of fruitful autumn ; Epephi, who blesses the vine, holds a bunch of grapes ; and Messori brings the vivifying water of Nile.

384.—THE ROMAN MONTHS

January : From me opens the door of the solar year and the sun looks on the supreme magistrates of Italy.¹ *February* : I wet the land with thick snowflakes, making it pregnant with the splendour of spring. *March* : Mars begins from me, and flowers and sweet milk, and on my twentieth day night and day are equal. *April* : Let the gardener now cut shoots and graft tame branches on wild stems. *May* : Now the sea is open ; equip the ships ; it is time to sail them out of the untroubled harbours. *June* : I am half way between the rose and white lily, and I am heavy with branches of yellow cherries. *July* : The Sun crosses Cancer, and the husbandman with his sickle cuts the ripe ears. *August* : I separate the corn from the straw, and in Leo the fountains of the Naiads are at their purest. *September* : I am heavy with grapes and all kinds of fruit, and again night and day become equal. *October* : Who can be sweeter than me, who pour forth wine when I bring Bacchus from the vineyard to the press ? *November* : If thou hast Pallas' olive-trees it is time to press the fruit and remember thee of labour. *December* : I bid thee cease from ploughing the fallow land, for the frosts will injure the milky seeds.

¹ The consuls.

385.—ΣΤΕΦΑΝΟΥ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΥ

Ἀκρόστιχα εἰς τὴν Ἰλιάδα κατὰ ῥαψωδίαν

- Ἄλφα λιτὰς Χρύσου, λοιμὸν στρατοῦ, ἔχθος ἀνάκτων,
 Βῆτα δ' ὄνειρον ἔχει, ἀγορήν, καὶ νῆας ἀριθμεῖ.
 Γάμμα δ' ἄρ' ἀμφ' Ἑλένης οἴοις μόνος ἐστὶν ἀκοίταις.
 Δέλτα θεῶν ἀγορή, ὄρκων χύσις, ἄρεος ἀρχή.
 Εἰ, βάλλει Κυθήρειαν Ἄρηά τε Τυδεὸς υἱός· 5
 Ζήτα δ' ἄρ' Ἀνδρομάχης καὶ Ἐκτορός ἐστ' ὀαριστύς.
 Ἦτα δ', Αἴας πολέμιζε μόνῳ μόνος Ἐκτορι δίῳ.
 Θῆτα, θεῶν ἀγορή, Τρώων κράτος, Ἐκτορος εὐχος.
 Ἔξεσίη δ' Ἀχιλλῆος ἀπειθέος ἐστὶν Ἰῶτα.
 Κάππα δ' ἄρ' ἀμφοτέρων σκοπιαζέμεν ἤλυθον
 ἄνδρες. 10
 Λάμβδα δ', ἀριστήας Δαναῶν βάλον Ἐκτορος ἄνδρες.
 Μῦ Τρώων παλάμησι κατήριπε τείχος Ἀχαιῶν.
 Νῦ δέ, Ποσειδάων Δαναοῖς κράτος ὤπασε λάθρη.
 Ξί, Κρονίδην λεχέεσσι σὺν ὕπνω τ' ἠπαφεν Ἥρη.
 Οὐ, Κρονίδης κεχόλωτο Ποσειδάωνι καὶ Ἥρη. 15
 Πί, Πάτροκλον ἔπεφνεν ἀρήϊον Ἐκτορος αἰχμῆ.
 Ῥῶ, Δαναοὶ Τρώες τε νέκυν πέρι χεῖρας ἔμισγον.
 Σίγμα, Θέτις Ἀχιλλῆϊ παρ' Ἠφαίστου φέρεν ὄπλα.
 Ταῦ δ', ἀπέληγε χόλοιο, καὶ ἔκθορε δῖος Ἀχιλλεύς.
 Ῥ, μακάρων ἔρις ὄρτο, φέρει δ' ἐπὶ κάρτος
 Ἀχαιοῖς. 20
 Φί, κρατερῶς κατὰ χεύματ' ἐδάμνατο Τρώας Ἀχιλλεύς.
 Χί δ' ἄρα, τρὶς περὶ τείχος ἄγων κτάνεν Ἐκτορ'
 Ἀχιλλεύς.
 Ψί, Δαναοῖσιν ἀγῶνα διδοὺς ἐτέλεσεν Ἀχιλλεύς.
 Ὡ, Πριάμφ νεκρὸν νῆα λαβὼν γέρα δῶκεν Ἀχιλλεύς.

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385.—STEPHANUS THE GRAMMARIAN

Contents of the Books of the "Iliad"

ALPHA contains the prayers of Chryses, the plague in the army and the quarrel of the kings. Beta has the dream and the Council, and numbers the ships. Gamma is the single combat for Helen between her husbands. Delta the Council of the gods, the breaking of the oaths, and beginning of the fight. In Epsilon the son of Tydeus wounds Cytherea and Ares. Zeta is the converse between Hector and Andromache. In Eta Ajax fights in single combat with divine Hector. Theta is the Council of the gods, the Trojans' victory, and Hector's boast. Iota is the embassy to stubborn Achilles. In Kappa men go out from both sides to reconnoitre. In Lambda Hector's men wound the chiefs of the Greeks. In My the Achaeans' wall falls by the hands of the Trojans. In Ny Poseidon secretly gives victory to the Greeks. In Xi Hera befools Zeus by love and sleep. In Omicron Zeus is enraged with Poseidon and Hera. In Pi the spear of Hector slays warlike Patroclus. In Ro the Greeks and Trojans are engaged round the corpse. In Sigma Thetis brings arms to Achilles from Hephaestus. In Tau divine Achilles leaves off his wrath and dashes forth. In Ypsilon there is strife among the gods, but it brings victory to the Greeks. In Phi Achilles subdues the Trojans at the river by his might. In Chi Achilles slays Hector after chasing him thrice round the wall. In Psi Achilles celebrates the games he gives the Greeks. In Omega Achilles accepts presents and gives up to Priam his son's body.

386.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἄ Κύπρις πρόαν γυμνάν σ' ἐβόασεν ἰδοῦσα·
 “Φεῦ, φεῦ, πῶς σταγόνων ἔκτοθεν Οὐρανίων,
 ζαλώσας ὠδίνα Θαλάσσας, ὁ θρασὺς ἄλλαν
 Νεῖλος ἀπὸ γλυκερῶν Κύπριν ἀνήκε βυθῶν;”

387.—ΑΔΡΙΑΝΟΥ ΚΑΙΣΑΡΟΣ, οἱ δὲ ΓΕΡΜΑ-
ΝΙΚΟΥ

Ἔκτορ, Ἀρήϊον αἶμα, κατὰ χθονὸς εἶ που ἀκούεις,
 χαῖρε, καὶ ἄμπνευσον βαιὸν ὑπὲρ πατρίδος.
 Ἴλιον οἰκεῖται κλεινὴ πόλις, ἄνδρας ἔχουσα
 σοῦ μὲν ἀφαιροτέρους, ἀλλ' ἔτ' ἀρηϊφίλους·
 Μυρμιδόνες δ' ἀπόλοντο. παρίστασο, καὶ λέγ'
 Ἀχιλλεῖ
 Θεσσαλίην κείσθαι πᾶσαν ὑπ' Αἰνεάδαις.

388, 389

Πρὸς ταῦτα ὑπέγραψε στρατιώτης· φασὶ δὲ Τραϊανοῦ εἶναι
 Θάρσυνοι· οὐ γὰρ ἐμῆς κόρυθος λεύσσουσι μέτωπον.
 Εἶτα τοῦ Βασιλέως ἐπαινέσαντος, καὶ γράψαντος “Δήλωσόν
 μοι τίς εἶ,” ἀντέγραψεν·

Εἰμὶ μὲν εὐθώρηκος Ἐνναλίου πολεμιστής·
 εἰμὶ δὲ καὶ θεράπων Ἐλικωνίου Ἀπόλλωνος,
 αὐτοῖς ἐν πρώτοισι λελεγμένος ἀσπιδιώταις.

390.—ΜΕΝΕΚΡΑΤΟΥΣ ΣΜΤΡΝΑΙΟΥ

Παισὶν ἐπὶ προτέροις ἤδη τρίτον ἐν πυρὶ μήτηρ
 θείσα, καὶ ἀπλήστῳ δαίμονι μεμφομένη,

¹ For the birth of Aphrodite from the blood of Uranus see Hesiod, *Theog.* 188 ff.

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386.—ANONYMOUS

CYPRIS, of late, on seeing thee naked, exclaimed:
"Oh! Oh! look how impudent Nile, envying the
sea's parentage, has, without the blood of Uranus,¹
sent up another Cypris from his sweet depths."

387.—THE EMPEROR HADRIAN,
OR, AS OTHERS STATE, GERMANICUS

HECTOR of the race of Ares, if thou hearest where'er
thou art under ground, hail! and stay a little thy
sighs for thy country. Ilium is inhabited, and is a
famous city containing men inferior to thee, but still
lovers of war, while the Myrmidons have perished.
Stand by his side and tell Achilles that all Thessaly
is subject to the sons of Aeneas.²

388, 389

Under the above a soldier (some say Trajan) wrote:
"They are bold, for they look not on the face of my
helmet."³ *When the Emperor praised this and wrote*
"Reveal who you are," he replied: I am a soldier
of cuirassed Mars and also a servant of Heliconian
Apollo, chosen among the first men-at-arms.

390.—MENEKRATES OF SMYRNA

A MOTHER who had laid on the pyre her third
child after losing the others too, reviling insatiate

² Troy was restored by Julius and Augustus.

³ *H.* xvi. 70. Achilles is the speaker.

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τέτρατον ἄλγος ἔτικτε, καὶ οὐκ ἀνέμεινεν ἀδήλους
 ἐλπίδας, ἐν δὲ πυρὶ ζῶν ἔθηκε βρέφος,
 “Οὐ θρέψω” λέξασα· “τί γὰρ πλέον;” Αἶδι μαστοὶ 5
 κάμνετε· κερδήσω πένθος ἀμοχθότερον.”

391.—ΔΙΟΤΙΜΟΥ

Τὰν ἤβαν ἐς ἄεθλα πάλας ἤσκησε κραταιᾶς
 ἄδε Ποσειδῶνος καὶ Διὸς ἁ γενεά.
 κεῖται δέ σφιν ἀγῶν οὐ χάλκεος ἀμφὶ λέβητος,
 ἀλλ’ ὅστις ζῶν οἴσεται ἢ θάνατον.
 Ἄνταίου τὸ πτώμα· πρέπει δ’ Ἡρακλέα νικᾶν 5
 τὸν Διός. Ἀργείων ἁ πάλα, οὐ Λιβύων.

392.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἴ τις ἀπάγξασθαι μὲν ὀκνεῖ, θανάτου δ’ ἐπιθυμεῖ,
 ἐξ Ἱερᾶς Πόλεως ψυχρὸν ὕδωρ πιέτω.

393.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Οὐδεὶς καὶ καθαρὸς καὶ μείλιχος ἤλυθεν ἄρχων·
 ἐν γὰρ ἐνὸς δοκέει δόγματος ἀντίπαλον·
 τὸ γλυκὺ τοῦ κλέπτουτος, ὑπερφιάλου δὲ τὸ ἀγνόν.
 ὄργανα τῆς ἀρχῆς ταῦτα δὴ ἐστὶ πάθη.

394.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Χρυσέ, πάτερ κολάκων, ὀδύνης καὶ φροντίδος υἱέ,
 καὶ τὸ ἔχειν σε, φόβος· καὶ μὴ ἔχειν σ’, ὀδύνη.

395.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

“Ὡς οὐδὲν γλύκιον ἦς πατρίδος,” εἶπεν Ὀδυσσεύς·
 ἐν γὰρ τοῖς Κίρκης ἔκχυτον οὐκ ἔφαγεν,

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Death, on giving birth to a fourth sorrow would not wait, nourishing uncertain hope, but threw the child alive in the fire. "I will not rear it," she said. "What profits it? My paps, ye toil for Hades. I shall gain mourning with less trouble."

391.—DIOTIMUS

THIS son of Poseidon and the son of Zeus trained their youthful limbs for stubborn wrestling bouts. The contest is no brazen one for a caldron, but for which shall gain death or life. Antaeus has got the fall, and it was fit that Heracles, the son of Zeus, should win. Wrestling is Argive, not Libyan.¹

392.—ANONYMOUS

IF anyone is afraid of hanging himself, but wants to die, let him drink cold water from Hierapolis.

393.—PALLADAS

No magistrate ever came here who was both clean-handed and mild; for the one principle seems antagonistic to the other. Mildness is a virtue of the thief, and purity a virtue of the proud. These qualities are the two instruments of government.

394.—BY THE SAME

GOLD, father of flatterers, son of pain and care, it is fear to have thee and pain not to have thee.

395.—BY THE SAME

ODYSSEUS said "nothing is sweeter than a man's fatherland,"² for in Circe's isle he never ate cheese-

¹ Antaeus was Libyan.

² *Odys.* i. 34.

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οὐ μόνον εἶ καὶ καπνὸν ἀποθρώσκοντ' ἐνόησεν,
εἶπεν ἂν οἰμώζειν καὶ δέκα Πηνελόπαις.

396.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Ὅρθριος εὐπλέκτοιο λίνου νεφοειδέϊ κόλπῳ
ἔμπεσε σὺν κίχλῃ κόσσυφος ἠδυβόας.
καὶ τὰν μὲν πανάφυκτος ἔλε βρόχος· ὠκὺ δ' ἀπέπτα
ἔξ ὄρνιθοπέδας ὠδὸς ἐρημοφίλας.
ἦ τάχα που τριμάκαιρα φιλαγρέτις ὄρνιν ἀοιδὸν 5
Ἄρτεμις εὐμόλπῳ λῦσεν ἄνακτι λύρης.

397.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Φεῦγε Λάκων ποτὲ δῆριν· ὑπαντιάσασα δὲ μήτηρ
εἶπε, κατὰ στέρνων ἄορ ἀνασχομένη·
“ Ζῶων μὲν σέο μητρὶ διαμπερὲς αἰσχος ἀνάπτεις,
καὶ κρατερῆς Σπάρτης πάτρια θεσμὰ λύεις·
ἦν δὲ θάνης παλάμησιν ἐμαῖς, μήτηρ μὲν ἀκούσω 5
δύσμορος, ἀλλ' ἐν ἐμῇ πατρίδι σωζομένη.”

398.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΑΠΟ ΤΗΑΤΩΝ
ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΥ

Ὅλκας ὕδωρ προφυγοῦσα πολυφλοίσβοιο θαλάσσης
ἐν χθονὸς ἀγκοίλαις ὤλετο μητριάσιν.
ἴσταμένην γὰρ πυρσὸς ἐπέφλεγε· καιομένη δὲ
δυσμενέων ὑδάτων συμμαχίην ἐκάλει.

399.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἡέλιον νίκησε τεὸς νόος ἠδὺ φαείνων,
αἶεν ἀπαστράπτων βροτοφεγγέα πάνσοφου αἴγλην,
ἠδυφαῆ, χαρίεσσαν, ἀπαστράπτουσαν ἀλύπως.

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cake. If he had seen even the smoke curling up from that,¹ he would have sent ten Penelopes to the deuce.

396.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

(*cp. No. 343*)

ONE morning a sweet-voiced blackbird, together with a field-fare, fell into the cloud-like bag of the well-knit net. The field-fare was caught in the noose from which there is no escape, but the songster of the wilderness flew swiftly away from the trap. It would seem that blessed Artemis, the huntress, released the singing-bird for the sake of the sweet-voiced lord of the lyre.

397.—PALLADAS

A SPARTAN ONCE was flying from the battle, and his mother, uplifting a sword to smite his breast, exclaimed: "If thou livest, thou dost fix on thy mother eternal disgrace, and dost violate the inherited laws of mighty Sparta. But if thou dost perish by my hand, they will call me an unlucky mother, but saved from disgrace together with my country."

398.—JULIAN, PREFECT OF EGYPT

A SHIP that had escaped the waters of the boisterous sea, perished in the arms of its mother the earth. For fire consumed it where it lay motionless, and as it burnt it called for the aid of its foe the water.

399.—ANONYMOUS

THY mind, by its sweet light, conquered the sun, ever flashing forth soft brilliance of wisdom to illuminate mortals, a pleasant and painless splendour.

¹ *cp. Odys. i. 58.*

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400.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Ὅταν βλέπω σε, προσκυνῶ, καὶ τοὺς λόγους,
τῆς παρθένου τὸν οἶκον ἀστρῶν βλέπων·
εἰς οὐρανὸν γάρ ἐστι σοῦ τὰ πράγματα,
Ἵπατία σεμνή, τῶν λόγων εὐμορφία,
ἄχραντον ἄστρον τῆς σοφῆς παιδεύσεως.

401.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἡ φύσις ἐξεῦρεν, φιλίης θεσμούς ἀγαπῶσα,
τῶν ἀποδημούντων ὄργανα συντυχίης,
τὸν κάλαμον, χάρτην, τὸ μέλαν, τὰ χαράγματα χειρῶν,
σύμβολα τῆς ψυχῆς τηλόθεν ἀχρυμένης.

402.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τῶ ναοῖς βρίθοντι πόση σπάνις ἔπλετο τύμβου.

403.—ΜΑΚΚΙΟΥ

Αὐτὸς ἄναξ ἔμβαινε θοῶ πηδήματι, ληνοῦ
λακτιστής, ἔργου δ' ἠγέο νυκτερίου,
λεύκωσαι πόδα γαῦρον, ἐπίρρωσαι δὲ χορείην
λάτρην, ὑπὲρ κούφων ζωσάμενος γονάτων·
εὐγλωσσον δ' ὀχέτευε κενούς, μάκαρ, ἐς πιθεῶνας
οἶνον ἐπὶ ψαιστοῖς καὶ λασίη χιμάρῳ.

404.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Ἄ καλὸν αὐτοπόνητον ἐν αἰθέρι ρεῦμα μελισσῶν,
κάπλαστοι χειρῶν αὐτοπαγεῖς θαλάμαι,

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400.—PALLADAS

REVERED Hypatia,¹ ornament of learning, stainless star of wise teaching, when I see thee and thy discourse I worship thee, looking on the starry house of the Virgin; for thy business is in heaven.

401.—BY THE SAME

NATURE, loving the duties of friendship, invented instruments by which absent friends can converse, pens, paper, ink, handwriting, tokens of the heart that mourns afar off.

402.—ANONYMOUS

On Pompey the Great

IN what sore need of a tomb stood he who possessed abundant temples!

403.—MACCIUS

To Dionysus

ENTER the vat thyself, my lord, and tread leaping swiftly; lead the labour of the night. Make naked thy proud feet, and give strength to the dance thy servant, girt up above thy active knees, and guide, O blessed one, the sweet-voiced wine into the empty casks. So shalt thou receive cakes and a shaggy goat.

404.—ANTIPHILUS

AH! lovely is the liquor of the bees, self-wrought in the ether, and the cells self-moulded and not

¹ The celebrated heroine of Kingsley's novel. Palladas compares her to the constellation Virgo.

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πρόικιος ἀνθρώπων βιότῳ χάρις, οὐχὶ μακέλλας,
 οὐ βοός, οὐ γαμφῶν δευομένα δρεπάνων,
 γαυλοῦ δὲ σμικροῖο, τόθι γλυκὺ νᾶμα μέλισσα
 πηγάζει σκήνευς δαφυλὲς ἐξ ὀλίγου.
 χαίροιτ' εὐαγέες, καὶ ἐν ἄνθεσι ποιμαίνεσθε,
 αἰθερίου πτηναὶ νέκταρος ἐργάτιδες.

405.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Ἄδρήστειά σε δῖα, καὶ ἰχναίη σε φυλάσσοι
 παρθένος, ἢ πολλοὺς ψευσαμένη, Νέμεσις.
 δεΐδια σόν τε φυῆς ἐρατὸν τύπον, ἠδὲ σά, κούρε,
 δήνεα, θεσπεσίης καὶ μένος ἠγορέης,
 καὶ σοφίην, καὶ μῆτιν ἐπίφρονα. τοιάδε τέκνα,
 Δροῦσε, πέλειν μακάρων πευθόμεθ' ἀθανάτων.

406.—ΑΝΤΙΓΟΝΟΥ ΚΑΡΥΣΤΙΟΥ

Ἀργυρὴ κρηνὶς με, τὸν οὐκέτι μακρὰ βοῶντα
 βάτραχον, οἰνηραῖς ἔσχευ ὑπὸ σταγόσιν·
 κεῖμαι δ' ἐν Νύμφαις, κειναις φίλος, οὐδὲ Λυαίῳ
 ἐχθρός, ὑπ' ἀμφοτέρων λουόμενος σταγόσιν.
 ὄψέ ποτ' εἰς Διόνυσον ἐκώμασα. φεῦ τίνες ὕδωρ
 πίνουσιν, μανίην σῶφρονα μαινόμενοι.

407.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ [ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΥ]

Δμῳῖον Ἴπποκράτεις ἔθανε βρέφος, ἐς πλατὺ πόντου
 χεῖλος γειτοσύνης ἐρπύσαν ἐκ καλύβης,

¹ Probably Drusus the son of Germanicus and brother of Nero.

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with hands; a gift unrequited to the life of men, needing no mattock, or oxen, or crooked sickle, but only a little vessel into which the bee pours forth the sweet stream in abundance from its tiny body. Hail! ye pure creatures; pasture on the flowers, ye winged makers of ethereal nectar.

405.—DIODORUS

MAY holy Adrasteia preserve thee, and Nemesis, the maiden who treadeth in our track, she who has cheated many. I fear for thy body's lovely form, O youth; for thy mental gifts and the strength of thy divine courage, for thy learning and thy prudent counsel. Such we are told, Drusus,¹ are the children of the blessed immortals.

406.—ANTIGONUS OF CARYSTUS

On a figure of a Frog placed in a Crater

I AM a frog, now no longer croaking continually, placed under the shower of wine from the silver spout.² I lie in the water, whose friend I am, but no enemy to Bacchus, and I am washed by the drops of both. Too late in life I went revelling to Dionysus. Alas for those who drink water: they are mad but with a temperate madness!³

407.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

THE slave-child of Hippocrates, having crept from the neighbouring cottage to the broad edge of the

² The spout of the silver vessel from which the wine was poured.

³ Antigonus suggests that he, too, like the frog, had learnt wisdom and become a better poet since he had become a wine-drinker.

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πλείον ἐπεὶ μαζῶν ἔπιεν ποτόν. ἔρρε θάλασσα,
ἢ βρέφος ὡς μήτηρ ψεύσαο δεξαμένη.

408.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Εἶθε με παντοίοισιν ἔτι πλάζεσθαι ἀήταις
ἢ Λητοῖ στήναι μαῖαν ἀλωομένην·
οὐκ ἂν χητοσύνην τόσον ἔστενον. οἱ ἐμὲ δειλήν,
ὄσσαις Ἑλλήνων νηυσὶ παραπλέομαι,
Δῆλος ἐρημαίη, τὸ πάλαι σέβας. ὄψέ πη Ἡρη 5
Λητοῦς, ἀλλ' οἰκτρὴν τήνδ' ἐπέθηκε δίκην.

409.—ΑΝΤΙΦΑΝΟΤΣ

Εἴ τινα μὴ τέρπει λωτοῦ †χέλυσ,¹ ἢ γλυκὺς ἦχος
ψαλμῶν, ἢ τριγέρων νεκτάρεος Βρόμιος,
ἢ πεῦκαι, κῶμοι,² στέφανοι, μύρα, λιτὰ δὲ δειπνῶν
λαθροπόδας τρώκταις χερσὶ τίθησι τόκους,
οὗτος ἐμοὶ τέθνηκε †περὶ μνήστιν δὲ παρέρπω 5
νεκρόν, ἐς ἀλλοτρίους φειδόμενον φάρυγας.

410.—ΤΟΥΤΛΛΙΟΥ ΣΑΒΙΝΟΥ

Σμίνθος, ὁ παντοίης δαιτὸς λίχνος, οὐδὲ μνάγρης
δειλός, ὁ κακὸν θανάτου κέρδεα ληζόμενος,
νευρολάλον Φοίβου χορδὴν θρίσειν· ἢ δ' ἐπὶ πῆχυν
ἐλκομένη θηρὸς λαιμὸν ἀπεβρόχισειν.
τόξων εὐστοχίην θαυμάζομεν· ὃς δὲ κατ' ἐχθρῶν 5
ἤδη καὶ κιθάρην εὐστοχον ὄπλον ἔχει.

¹ μέλος Reiske, and I render so.

² So Tourp : κοῦροι MS.

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sea, died of drinking more than it had drunk at the breast. Out on thee, Sea, who didst receive the baby as a mother, and didst deceive it!

408.—BY THE SAME

WOULD I had continued to stray at the will of all the winds that blow, rather than be fixed firm to help wandering Leto in her labour: I should never have had to lament such solitude. Alas, poor me, how many Greek ships now sail past deserted Delos, once so revered! Hera has taken this late but terrible vengeance on Leto.¹

409.—ANTIPHANES

IF there be one who does not take delight in the strains of the flute and the sweet sound of harp-playing, or in nectareous wine, oldest of the old, or in torches, revels, garlands, and scent, but who takes a frugal supper and stores up with greedy hands the fruits of stealthy-footed usury, to me he is dead, and I pass by the . . . corpse, who hoards for the weasands of others.

410.—TULLIUS SABINUS

A MOUSE once, lickerish of every kind of food and not even shy of the mouse-trap, but one who won booty even from death, gnawed through Phoebus' melodious lyre-string. The strained chord springing up to the bridge of the lyre, throttled the mouse. We wonder at the bow's good aim; but Phoebus uses his lyre, too, as a weapon wherewith to aim well at his enemies.

¹ Delos remained desert after its destruction by Mithridates' admiral. See No. 100, a reply to this epigram.

411.—ΜΑΙΚΙΟΤ

Ἦλλακτ' ἐξαπίνης Κορνήλιος, οὐδ' ἔτι λιτῶ
 τέρπεται ἡμετέρῳ μουσοχαρεῖ βιότῳ·
 κούφης δ' αἰωρεῖται ἀπ' ἐλπίδος· οὐκέτι δ' ἡμεῖς
 οἱ πάρος, ἀλλ' ἐτέρης ἐλπίδος ἐκκρέματα.
 εἴκωμεν, ψυχῆ· πεπαλαίσμεθα, μηδὲ βιάζου·
 εἰς ἔδαφος τέχνης κείμεθ' ὑπ' ἀργυρέης.

412.—ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΤ

Ἦδη καὶ ῥόδον ἐστί, καὶ ἀκμάζων ἐρέβινθος,
 καὶ καυλοὶ κράμβης, Σωσύλε, πρωτοτόμου,
 καὶ μαινὴ †ζαλαγεῦσα, καὶ ἀρτιπαγῆς ἀλίτυρος,
 καὶ θριδάκων οὐλων ἀβροφνῆ πέταλα.
 ἡμεῖς δ' οὐτ' ἀκτῆς ἐπιβαίνομεν, οὐτ' ἐν ἀπόψει
 γινόμεθ', ὡς αἰεὶ, Σωσύλε, τὸ πρότερον;
 καὶ μὴν Ἀντιγένης καὶ Βάκχιος ἐχθρὸς ἔπαιζον·
 νῦν δ' αὐτοὺς θάψαι σήμερον ἐκφέρομεν.

413.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Ἦ τερεβινθώδης ὀλιγάμπελος οἶά τε βαιῆ
 νησίς, ἀλλ' ὀμαλὴ πᾶσα καὶ ἀστύφελος·
 αἶ δ' ἀγχοῦ, μεγάλαι τε καὶ εὐρέες, ἀλλ' ἐπὶ ποντῷ
 τρηχεῖαι· μεγέθει τοῦτο περισσώτεραι.
 καρποῖς, οὐ σταδίοισιν ἐρίζομεν· οὐδὲ γὰρ ἀνλαξ
 Αἰγύπτου Λιβύης ψάμμου ἐπιστρέφεται.

414.—ΓΕΜΙΝΟΤ

Ἦ παλίουρος ἐγώ, τρηχὺν ξύλον, οὖρος ἐν ἔρκει·
 τίς μ' ἄφορον λέξει, τὴν φορίμων φύλακα;

¹ i.e. avarice.

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411.—MAECIUS

CORNELIUS is changed all of a sudden, and is no longer pleased with our simple literary life, but depends on light hope. We are not the same as before to him, but the hope on which he hangs is another. Let us give in, my heart; we are thrown; seek not to resist; it is a silver fall¹ that has laid us on the ground.

412.—PHILODEMUS

It is already the season of the rose, Sosylus, and of ripe chick-peas, and the first cut cabbages, and smelts, and fresh salted cheese, and the tender leaves of curly lettuces. But we do not go up to the pleasaunce or sit on the belvedere, Sosylus, as we used. Yet Antigenes and Bacchius were sporting but yesterday, and to-day we carry them to their graves.

413.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

THE terebinth island² has few vineyards, being small, but is all flat and not rugged. The islands near it are large and broad, but for the most part rough, and superior in this only, their size. We compete for crops, not for furlongs, just as the corn-fields of Egypt take no count of the sands of Libya.

414.—GEMINUS

I AM the rhamnus, a thorny shrub used as a fence. Who shall say I am unproductive when I protect the fruitful crops?

² One of the small islands of the Prinkipo group in the sea of Marmara.

415.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΥΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Ἦμην καὶ προπάροιθε συνέμπορος ἀνέρι κέρδους,
 ἠνίκα δημοτέρην Κύπριν ἐναυτολόγει
 κεῖθεν καὶ συνέπηξεν ἐμὴν τρόπιν, ὄφρα με λεύσση
 Κύπρις, τὴν ἀπὸ γῆς εἰν ἀλλὶ ῥεμβομένην.
 ἔστιν ἐταίρειος μὲν ἐμοὶ στόλος, εἰσὶ δὲ λεπτὰ
 κάρπασα, καὶ λεπτὸν φῦκος ὑπὲρ σανίδων.
 ναυτίλοι, ἀλλ' ἄγε πάντες ἐμῆς ἐπιβαίνετε πρύμνης
 θαρραλέως· πολλοὺς οἶδα φέρειν ἐρέτας.

416.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ἡ ναῦς ἀπ' ἔργων Κύπριδος γομφουμένη,
 πρὸς τὸν γενάρχην πόντου ἤλυθον θεοῦ·
 ἀνὴρ γὰρ ὄρης μ' ἔμπορος τεκτήνατο,
 καλέσας Ἐταίρην· εἰμὶ γὰρ πᾶσιν φίλη.
 ἔμβαινε θαρρῶν· μισθὸν οὐκ αἰτῶ βαρύν.
 ἐλθόντα δέχομαι πάντα· βαστάζω ξένον
 ἀστὸν τ'· ἐπὶ γαίης κῆν βυθῶ μ' ἐρέσσετε.

417.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Θηρευτὴν Λάμπωνα Μίδου κύνα δίψα κατέκτα,
 καίπερ ὑπὲρ ψυχῆς πολλὰ πονησάμενον.
 ποσσὶ γὰρ ὤρυσσεν νοτερόν πέδον, ἀλλὰ τὸ νωθὲς
 πίδακος ἐκ τυφλῆς οὐκ ἐτάχυνεν ὕδωρ·
 πίπτε δ' ἀπαυδήσας· ἢ δ' ἔβλυσεν. ἦ ἄρα, Νύμφαι,
 Λάμπωνι κταμένων μῆνιν ἔθεσθ' ἐλάφων.

¹ The word also means seaweed.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

415.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

On a Ship built from the Profits of a Brothel

I WAS formerly, too, my master's partner in his lucrative trade, when the crew he collected consisted of public votaries of Cypris. From those profits he built my keel that Cypris might see me, a product of the land, tossing on the sea. My rig befits a lady of pleasure; I wear dainty white linen, and on my timbers lies a delicate dye.¹ Come, sailors, confidently mount on my stern. I can take any number of oarsmen.²

416.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

On the Same

I AM a ship built from the business of Cypris, and betake me to the sea that gave birth to that goddess; for the man who made me was a merchant of beauty, and christened me Courtesan, for I am friendly to all. Board me confidently; I don't demand a heavy fare; I receive all comers. I carry both natives and foreigners; you can row me either on land or in the sea.

417.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

LAMPO, Midas' hound, died of thirst, though he toiled hard for his life. For with his paws he dug into the damp earth, but the lazy water would not hasten to gush from the hidden source. He fell exhausted, and then the spring burst forth. Is it, Nymphs, that ye were wrath with Lampo for all the deer he had killed?

² In this and the next epigram some of the phrases are equivocal, with an obscene bye-meaning.

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418.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἴσχετε χεῖρα μυλαῖον, ἀλετρίδες· εὔδετε μακρά,
 κῆν ὄρθρον προλέγη γῆρυς ἀλεκτρυόνων·
 Δὴ γὰρ Νύμφαισι χερῶν ἐπετείλατο μόχθους·
 αἱ δὲ κατ' ἀκροτάτην ἀλλόμεναι τροχιήν,
 ἄξονα δινεύουσιν· ὁ δ' ἀκτίνεσσιν ἐλικταῖς
 στρωφᾶ Νισυρίων κοῖλα βάρη μυλάκων.
 γευόμεθ' ἀρχαίου βιότου πάλιν, εἰ δίχα μόχθου
 δαίνυσθαι Δηοῦς ἔργα διδασκόμεθα.

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, ii. p. 55.

419.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Κῆν μυχὸν Ἐρκυναῖον, ἧ ἐς πύματον Σολόεντα
 ἔλθη καὶ Λιβυκῶν κράσπεδον Ἐσπερίδων
 Καῖσαρ ὁ πουλυσέβαστος, ἅμα κλέος εἶσιν ἐκείνῳ
 πάντη. Πυρήνης ὕδατα μαρτύρια·
 οἷσι γὰρ οὐδὲ πέριξ δρυτόμοι ἀπεφαιδρύναντο,
 λουτρὰ καὶ ἠπειρῶν ἔσσεται ἀμφοτέρων.

420.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Μὴ κλαίων τὸν Ἐρωτα δόκει, Τηλέμβροτε, πείσειν,
 μηδ' ὀλίγῳ παύσειν ὕδατι πῦρ ἀτενές.
 χρυσὸς Ἐρωτος αἰὲ παιώνιος· ἐσβέσθη δὲ
 οὐδὲ τότε ἐν πολλῷ τικτόμενος πελάγει.

421.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

Νῆσοι ἐρημαῖαι, τρύφεια χθονός, ἅς κελαδεινὸς
 ζωστήρ Αἰγαίου κύματος ἐντὸς ἔχει,

¹ The Hercynian forest was in Germany, Cape Soloeis on the west coast of Morocco.

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418.—BY THE SAME

On a Water-mill

CEASE from grinding, ye women who toil at the mill; sleep late, even if the crowing cocks announce the dawn. For Demeter has ordered the Nymphs to perform the work of your hands, and they, leaping down on the top of the wheel, turn its axle which, with its revolving spokes, turns the heavy concave Nisyrian mill-stones. We taste again the joys of the primitive life, learning to feast on the products of Demeter without labour.

419.—CRINAGORAS

WITH most august Caesar, even if he go to the depths of the Hercynian forest or to extreme Soloeis¹ and the western edge of Libya, goeth everywhere glory. The waters of the Pyrenees² testify it. They in which not even the neighbouring wood-cutters washed, shall now be baths for two continents.

420.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

THINK not, Telembrotus, to persuade love by tears, or with a little water to put out so stubborn a fire. Gold is ever the medicine of love, and not even then when he was born on the deep sea³ was he quenched.

421.—BY THE SAME

On the Cyclades

YE desert islands, crumbs of land, which the sounding cincture of the Aegean wave confines, ye have

² Probably Dax (Aquae Augustae).

³ Love is assumed to have been born from the sea like his mother.

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Σίφνον ἐμμήσασθε καὶ αὐχμηρὴν Φολέγανδρον,
 τλήμονες, ἀρχαίην δ' ὠλέσατ' ἀγλαίην.
 ἢ ῥ' ὑμᾶς ἐδίδαξεν ἓνα τρόπον ἢ ποτε λευκῆ
 Δῆλος, ἐρημαίου δαίμονος ἀρξαμένη.

422.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΥ

“Πρὸς παίδων” εἶπεν “γουνάζομαι, ἦν με θανοῦσαν
 στείλῃς, μὴ σπείσαι δεύτερα φίλτρα γάμου.”
 εἶπεν· ὁ δ' εἰς ἑτέραν ἐσπούδασεν. ἀλλὰ Φίλινα
 Διογένην λήθης τίσατο καὶ φθιμένη·
 νυκτὶ γὰρ ἐν πρώτῃ θάλαμον σχάσε μῆνις ἄφυκτος,⁵
 ὡς μὴ λέκτρον ἰδεῖν δεύτερον ἠέλιον.

423.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

Σάρδιες αἰ τὸ πάλαι Γύγου πόλις, αἶ τ' Ἀλυάττου
 Σάρδιες, αἰ βασιλεῖ Περσίς ἐν Ἀσιάδι,
 αἶ χρυσῶ τὸ παλαιὸν ἐπλινθώσασθε μέλαθρον,
 ὄλβον Πακτωλοῦ ρεύματι δεξάμεναι·
 νῦν δὴ ὄλαι δύστηνοι ἐς ἐν κακὸν ἀρπασθεῖσαι,⁵
 ἐς βυθὸν ἐξ ἀχανοῦς χάσματος ἠρίπετε,
 Βοῦρα καὶ εἰς Ἑλίκην¹ κεκλυσμέναι· αἶ δ' ἐνὶ χέρσῳ
 Σάρδιες ἐμβυθίαις εἰς ἐν ἔκεισθε τέλος.

424.—ΔΟΤΡΙΔΟΣ ΕΛΑΙΤΟΥ

Ἡέραι νεφέλαι, πόθεν ὕδατα πικρὰ πιούσαι
 νυκτὶ σὺν ἀστεμφεῖ πάντα κατεκλύσατε,
 οὐ Λιβύης, Ἐφέσου δὲ τὰ μυρία κεῖνα ταλαίνης
 αὔλια καὶ μακάρων ἐξ ἑτέων κτέανα;

¹ καὶ Ἰσ' Ἑλίκη Boissonade, which I render.

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followed the example of Siphnus and squalid Pholegandrus, poor islands, and lost your ancient splendour. Delos, of a truth, once so brilliant, has taught you her ways, Delos who first of you all was condemned to solitude.¹

422.—APOLLONIDES

“By our children,” she said, “I implore thee, if thou layest me out dead, enter not a second time into the loving bond of wedlock.” She spoke, but he hastened to take another wife. Yet Philinna, even dead, punished Diogenes for forgetting her. For on the first night the wrath from which there is no escape laid their chamber in ruins, so that the sun never shone on his second marriage.

423.—BIANOR

SARDIS, once the city of Gyges and Alyattes; Sardis, who wast for the great king a second Persia in Anatolia; thou who didst build thee of old time a hall of golden bricks, winning wealth from the stream of Pactolus; now, ill-fated city, enveloped all of thee in one disaster, thou hast fallen headlong into the depths, swallowed by the fathomless cavern.² Bura and Helice³ too were engulfed by the sea, but thou, Sardis, the inland city, hast met with the same end as these which rest in the deep.

424.—DURIS OF ELAEA

CLOUDS of the heavens, whence drunk ye bitter waters, and in league with unbroken night deluged all? This is not Libya, these countless dwellings and the wealth of many prosperous years, but unhappy

¹ *cp.* No. 408. ² For this earthquake see Tac. *Ann.* ii. 47.

³ Cities on the coast of Achaea.

ποῦ δὲ σωτῆρες τότε δαίμονες ἔτραπον ὄμμα;
 αἰαῖ τὴν Ἰάδων πολλὸν ἀοιδοτάτην. 5
 κείνα δὲ κύμασι πάντα κυλινδομένοισιν ὁμοῖα
 εἰς ἄλα σὺν ποταμοῖς ἔδραμε πεπταμένοις.

425.—ΙΩΑΝΝΟΥ ΤΟΥ ΒΑΡΒΟΤΚΑΛΛΟΥ

" Ἄδ' ἐγὼ ἂ τλάμων ἄπολις πόλις, ἄμμιγα νεκροῖς
 ἐνναέταις κείμαι, ἄ, παναποτμότατα.
 " Ἡφαιστός μ' ἐδάμασσε μετὰ κλόνον Ἐννοσιγαίου.
 φεῦ, ἀπὸ τοσσατίου κάλλεος εἰμὶ κόνις.
 ἀλλὰ παραστείχοντες ἐμὰν στοναχήσατε μοῖραν 5
 σπείσατε Βηρυτῶ δάκρυ καταφθιμένα.

426.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ποῦ τελέθει Κύπρις πολιηόχος, ὄφρα νοήση
 ἐνδιον εἰδώλων τὴν πρὶν ἔδος Χαρίτων;
 τύμβος ἀταρχύτων μερόπων πόλις, ἧς ὑπὸ τέφρην
 αἰ Βερόης πολλαὶ κείμεθα χιλιάδες.
 γράψαθ' ἐνὸς καθύπερθε λίθου, φίλα λείψανα
 φωτῶν. 5
 " Βηρυτὸς γοερὴ κείται ὑπὲρ δαπέδων."

427.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ναυτίλε, μὴ στήσης δρόμον ὀλκάδος εἴνεκ' ἐμεῖο·
 λαίφεια μὴ λύσης· χέρσον ὀρᾶς λιμένα.
 τύμβος ὅλη γενόμην· ἕτερον δ' ἐς ἀπενθέα χῶρον
 δουπήσεις κώπη νηὸς ἐπερχομένης.
 τοῦτο Ποσειδάωνι φίλον, ξενίοις τε θεοῖσιν 5
 χαίρεθ' ἀλιπλανέες, χαίρεθ' ὄδοιπλανέες.

¹ The destruction of old Ephesus by flood took place in the reign of Lysimachus (circ. 290 B.C.).

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Ephesus.¹ Whither, then, were the eyes of the Saving deities turned? Alas for the most besung of all Ionian cities! All, like rolling waves, has been swept to sea by the floods.

425.—IOANNES BARBUCALLUS

HERE I lie, the luckless city, no longer a city, with my dead inhabitants, most ill-fated of all towns. After the Earth-shaker's shock Hephaestus consumed me. Alas, how excellent my beauty who now am dust! But as ye pass by bewail my fate, and let fall a tear for destroyed Berytus.²

426.—BY THE SAME

WHERE is Cypris, the keeper of the city, that she may see her who was once the seat of the Graces become the dwelling-place of spectres? The city is the tomb of dead men who had no funeral; under her ashes we, Beroe's many thousands, rest. Engrave on one stone above her, ye dear survivors: "Berytus the lamented lies low on the ground."

427.—BY THE SAME

STOP not thy ship's course, mariner, because of me; lower not thy sails; thou seeest the harbour dry. I am but one tomb. Let some other place that knows not mourning hear the beat of thine oars as thy ship approaches. This is Poseidon's pleasure and that of the Hospitable³ gods. Farewell seafarers, farewell wayfarers!

² Destroyed by earthquake in 554 A. D.

³ *i. e.* who formerly welcomed strangers.

428.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Σοί με, Θρηϊκίης σκυληφόρε, Θεσσαλονίκη
 μήτηρ ἢ πάσης πέμψε Μακεδονίης.
 αἰίδω δ' ὑπὸ σοὶ δεδμημένον Ἄρεα Βεσσῶν,
 ὅσσο' ἐδάην πολέμου πάντ' ἀναλεξάμενος.
 ἀλλά μοι ὡς θεὸς ἔσσο κατήκοος, εὐχομένου δὲ
 κλύθι. τίς ἐς Μούσας οὐατος ἀσχολίη;

429.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Τὸν σκοπὸν Εὐβοίης ἀλικύμονος ἦσεν Ἀρίστω
 Ναύπλιον· ἐκ μολπῆς δ' ὁ θρασὺς ἐφλεγόμην.
 ὁ ψεύστης δ' ὑπὸ νύκτα Καφηρείης ἀπὸ πέτρης
 πυρσὸς ἐμὴν μετέβη δυσμόρον ἐς κραδίην.

430.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τῆς οἴος γενεὴ μὲν Ἀγαρρική, †έντος Ἀράξεω
 ὕδωρ πιλοφόροις πίνεται Ἀρμενίοις·
 χαῖται δ', οὐ μῆλοις ἄτε που μαλακοὶ ἔπι μαλλοί,
 ψεδναὶ δ', ἀγροτέρων τρηχύτεραι χιμάρων.
 νηδὺς δὲ τριτοκεῖ ἀνὰ πᾶν ἔτος, ἐκ δὲ γάλακτος
 θηλὴ αἰὲ μαστοῦ πλήθεται οὐθατίου·
 βληχὴ δ' ἀσσοτάτω τερένης μυκήματι μόσχον·
 ἄλλα γὰρ ἀλλοῖαι πάντα φέρουσι γέαι.

431.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς κλέπτην εὐρόντα σπάθην χρυσοῦν
 Καὶ χρυσὸν φιλέω καὶ δῆϊον ἄρεα φεύγω.

¹ Piso conducted operations against the Thracians from

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428.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

(Addressed to L. Calpurnius Piso)

THESSALONICA, the mother of all Macedonia, sends me to thee, despoiler of Thrace. I sing thy conquest of the martial Bessi, collecting all that I learnt about the war.¹ But be thou, like a god, attentive to me, and listen to my prayers. What occupation is there which can deny an ear to the Muses?

429.—CRINAGORAS

ARISTO sung of Nauplius, the watchman of sea-beaten Euboea, and the song set me on fire, valiant as I am. The flame of that false beacon shown in the night from the rock of Caphereus caught my ill-fated heart.²

430.—BY THE SAME

THIS sheep is a native of Agarra, where the felt-capped Armenians drink the water of Araxes. Its fleece is not, like a sheep's, composed of soft wool, but thin-haired and rougher than a wild goat's. Every year it bears triplets, and the teats of its udders are always full of milk. Its bleating resembles most the lowing of a tender calf, for diverse lands bear all things different.

431.—ANONYMOUS

On a Thief who found a Gold Sword

I BOTH love gold, and I shrink from hostile Ares.

B.C. 11 to B.C. 8. Antipater sends him a poem on the war, begging him to read it.

² An imitation of Dioscorides (v. 137).

432.—ΘΕΟΚΡΙΤΟΥ

᾽Ω δείλαιε τὸν Θύρσι, τί τοι πλέον, εἰ καταταξεῖς
 δάκρυσι διγλήνως ὄπας ὀδυρόμενος;
 οἴχεται ἅ χίμαρος, τὸ καλὸν τέκος, οἴχεται ἔς ἄδαν
 τραχὺς γὰρ χαλαῖς ἀμφεπίαξε λύκος·
 αἱ δὲ κύνες κλαγγεῦντι. τί τοι πλέον, ἀνίκα τήνας 5
 ὀστίον οὐδὲ τέφρα λείπεται ἀποιοχόμενας;

433.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Λῆς, ποτὶ τῶν Μοισᾶν, διδύμοις αὐλοῖσιν ἀεῖσαι
 ἀδύ τί μοι; κῆγὼ πακτίδ' ἀειράμενος
 ἀρξεῦμαί τι κρέκειν· ὁ δὲ βωκόλος ἐγγύθεν ἀσεῖ
 Δάφνις, κηροδέτῳ πνεύματι μελπόμενος.
 ἐγγὺς δὲ στάντες λασιαύχενος ἔνδοθεν ἄντρου 5
 Πᾶνα τὸν αἰγιβάταν ὀρφανίσωμες ὕπνου.

434.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἄλλος ὁ Χῖος· ἐγὼ δὲ Θεόκριτος, ὃς τὰδ' ἔγραψα,
 εἷς ἀπὸ τῶν πολλῶν εἰμὶ Συρακοσίων,
 υἱὸς Πραξαγόραο περικλειτῆς τε Φιλίνης·
 Μοῦσαν δ' ὀθνεῖαν οὐ τιν' ἐφελκυσάμαν.

435.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἄστοις καὶ ξεῖνοισιν ἴσον νέμει ἄδε τράπεζα·
 θεὸς ἀνελεῦ, ψήφου πρὸς λόγον ἐρχομένης.
 ἄλλος τις πρόφασιν λεγέτω· τὰ δ' ὀθνεῖα Κᾶϊκος
 χρήματα καὶ νυκτὸς βουλομένοις ἀριθμεῖ.

¹ An orator and sophist of the fourth century B.C.

² It is, of course, the banker himself who πρὸς λόγον

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432.—THEOCRITUS

AH! poor Thyrsis, what use crying out thy two eyes? The kid is gone, the little dear; it is gone to Hades, for the cruel wolf caught it in his claws. The dogs bay, but what use is that now when it is gone, and neither bone nor dust of it left?

433.—BY THE SAME

By the Muses, wilt thou play something sweet to me on the double flute? and I will lift up my harp and begin a tune, and the herd Daphnis shall stand close by and make music with the breath of the wax-joined pipe. Standing there hard by, inside the cave shaggy with hanging greenery, let us bereave Pan the goat-mounter of sleep.

434.—BY THE SAME

Prefixed to a collection of Theocritus' works

THE Chian Theocritus¹ is another, but I, the Theocritus who wrote these poems, am one of the many Syracusans, the son of Praxagoras and noble Philinna. I admitted no verse that is other than genuine.

435.—BY THE SAME

THIS bank pays citizen and foreigner alike. Withdraw what you deposited, the reckoning counters meeting their liabilities.² Let others find pretexts for not paying; Caicus pays money deposited with him on demand, even at night.

ἐρχεται, not his reckoning counters (or, as we should say, his books).

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436.—Ἐν Συρακούσαις ἐγράφησαν

Ἄρχαῖα τῶπόλλωνι τὰναθήματα
 ὑπήρχεν· ἡ βᾶσις δὲ τοῖς μὲν εἴκοσι,
 τοῖς δ' ἑπτὰ, τοῖς δὲ πέντε, τοῖς δὲ δώδεκα,
 τοῖς δὲ διηκοσίοισι νεωτέρῃ ἢδ' ἐνιαυτοῖς·
 τοσσόσδ' ἀριθμὸς¹ ἐξέβη μετρούμενος. . .

5

437.—ΘΕΟΚΡΙΤΟΥ

Τήναν τὰν λαύραν, ὅθι ταὶ δρύες, αἰπόλε, κάμψας,
 σύκινον εὐρησεῖς ἀρτιγλυφὲς ξόανον,
 τρισκελές, αὐτόφλοιον, ἀνούατον· ἀλλὰ φάλητι
 παιδογόνῳ δυνατὸν Κύπριδος ἔργα τελεῖν.
 ἔρκος δ' εὐτέρον περιδέδρομεν· ἀέναον δὲ
 ρεῖθρον ἀπὸ σπιλάδων πάντοσε τηλεθαίει
 δάφναις καὶ μύρτοισι καὶ εὐώδει κυπαρίσσῳ,
 ἔνθα πέριξ κέχυται βοτρύπαις ἔλικι
 ἄμπελος· εἰαρινοὶ δὲ λίγγυφθόγγοισιν αἰοιδαῖς
 κόσσυφοὶ ἀχεῦσιν ποικιλότραυλα μέλη·
 ξουθαὶ δ' ἀδονίδες μινυρίσμασιν ἀνταχεῦσαι
 μέλπουσι στόμασιν τὰν μελίγηρυν ὄπα.
 ἔξεο δὴ τηνεῖ, καὶ τῷ χαρίεντι Πριάπῳ
 εὐχου ἀποστέρξαι τοὺς Δάφνιδός με πόθους,
 κεῦθὺς ἀπορρέξαι χίμαρον καλόν· ἦν δ' ἀνανεύη,
 τοῦδε τυχῶν ἐθέλω τρισσὰ θύη τελέσαι·
 ρεξῶ γὰρ δαμάλαν, λάσιον τράγον, ἄρνα τὸν ἴσχω
 σακίταν· νεύοι δ' εὐμενέως ὁ θεός.

5

10

15

438.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Βωλοτόμοι μύρμηκες, ὁ γῆς στρατός, ἠνίκ' ἔτενδε
 γειομόρου μελιχρὴν σμηνοδόκου χάριτα,

¹ ἀριθμὸς Wilamowitz : γὰρ νιν.

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436.—*An Inscription from Syracuse*

THE votive offerings to Apollo were old, but as for the base it is in one case twenty, in another seven, in another twelve, and in this last case two hundred years later; for so the figures work out when counted.

437.—THEOCRITUS

GOATHERD, on turning the corner of that path where the oaks are, thou shalt find a newly carved image made of a fig-bough, three forked, with the bark still on, without ears, but able with its generative phallus to do the work of Aphrodite. Round it is a most holy hedge, and a perennial stream issuing from the rocks feeds on all sides abundance of laurel, myrtle, and sweet-scented cypress, round which curl the tendrils of the vine, mother of the grape. In spring the shrill song of the blackbirds echoes here with its varied notes, and the brown nightingales pour from their throats their honeyed voice in response. Sit here and pray to kind Priapus to make me fall out of love with Daphnis, and sacrifice at once to him a fine kid. But if he grants the prayer I will offer him in return three sacrifices. I will kill him a heifer, a shaggy billy-goat, and the stalled lamb I have. May the god be benevolent and grant it.

438.—PHILIPPUS

WHEN the burrowing ants, the army of the earth, nibbled at the rustic bee-keeper's sweet dainty, the

μηνίσας ὁ πρέσβυς, ἐς ὕδατα κρωσσὸν ἔβαψεν,
 ἐνθάδε τοὺς ἀπὸ γῆς οὐ δοκέων πελάσειν.
 οἱ δὲ νέας κάρφας ἀχυρίτιδας ἀντιφέροντες, 5
 αὐτοκυβερνήται πρὸς κύτος ἐτρόχασαν.
 ἦ ῥα φίλη γαστήρ καὶ βαιοτάτους ἀνέπεισεν
 ἐκ χθονὸς εἰς Νύμφας καινοτάτους ἐρέτας.

439.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Βρέγμα πάλαι λαχναῖον, ἐρημαῖόν τε κέλυφος
 ὄμματος, ἀγλώσσου θ' ἀρμονίη στόματος,
 ψυχῆς ἀσθενὲς ἔρκος, ἀτυμβεύτου θανάτιο
 λείψανον, εἰνόδιον δάκρυ παρερχομένων,
 κείσο πέλας πρέμνοιο παρ' ἀτραπὸν, ὄφρα <μάθη 5
 τισ>
 ἀθρήσας, τί πλέον φειδομένῳ βιότου.

440.—ΜΟΣΧΟΥ ΣΤΡΑΚΟΤΣΙΟΥ

*Ερως δραπέτης

Ἄ Κύπρις τὸν Ἔρωτα τὸν νιέα μακρὸν ἐβώστρει
 “ Εἴ τις ἐνὶ τριόδοισι πλανώμενον εἶδεν Ἔρωτα,
 δραπετίδας ἐμός ἐστιν· ὁ μανυτὰς γέρας ἐξεῖ.
 μισθός τοι τὸ φίλαμα τὸ Κύπριδος· ἦν δ' ἀγάγῃς νιν,
 οὐ γυμνὸν τὸ φίλαμα, τὸ δ', ὧ ξένε, καὶ πλέον ἐξεῖς. 5
 ἔστι δ' ὁ παῖς περίσαμος· ἐν εἴκοσι πᾶσι μάθοις νιν.
 χρώτα μὲν οὐ λευκός, πυρὶ δ' εἵκελος· ὄμματα δ' αὐτοῦ
 δριμύλα καὶ φλογέοντα· κακαὶ φρένες, ἀδὺ λάλημα·
 οὐ γὰρ ἴσον νοέει καὶ φθέγγεται· ὡς μέλι φωνά·
 ἦν δὲ χολᾶ, νόος ἐστὶν ἀνάμερος· ἠπεροπευτάς, 10
 οὐδὲν ἀλαθεύων, δόλιον βρέφος, ἄγρια παῖσδει.
 εὐπλόκαμον τὸ κάρανον· ἔχει δ' ἰταμὸν τὸ πρόσωπον.

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old man in anger set the jar in a dish of water, thinking that, being creatures of the land, they would not get to it. But they, setting up fresh stalks of straw against it, quickly found their way, without anyone to steer them, to the vessel. So their dear belly induced even these tiny creatures to migrate from earth to water, the very newest variety of boatmen.

439.—CRINAGORAS

On a Skull

ONCE hairy crown, deserted shell of the eye, fabric of the tongueless mouth, feeble fence of the brain, relic of the unburied dead, set by the wayside to draw a tear from passers-by, thou liest there by the path near the tree-trunk, that looking on thee we may learn what profit there is in being thrifty of life.

440.—MOSCHUS

Fugitive Love

CYPRIS cried loudly her lost son Love. "If any one hath seen Love straying in the cross-roads, he is my fugitive child, and the informer shall be rewarded. The reward is a kiss from Cypris; and if you bring him, not a mere kiss, stranger, but something besides. The boy is easily recognisable; you could tell him among twenty. His complexion is not pale, but like to fire. His eyes are piercing and aflame. Evil is his heart, but sweet his speech, for what he has in his mind he speaks not. His voice is like honey, but if he grow wrath his spirit cannot be tamed. A cozener he is, never speaking the truth; a cunning child, and the games he plays are savage. Plenty of hair on his head, and he has

μικκύλα μὲν τήνῳ τὰ χερύδρια, μακρὰ δὲ βάλλει·
 βάλλει δ' εἰς Ἀχέροντα καὶ Ἄϊδεω βασιλῆα.
 γυμνὸς μὲν τό γε σῶμα, νόος δέ οἱ ἐμπεπύκασται· 15
 καὶ πτερόεις ὅσον ὄρνις ἐφίπταται ἄλλοτ' ἐπ' ἄλλως
 ἀνέρας ἠδὲ γυναῖκας, ἐπὶ σπλάγχχοις δὲ κάθηται·
 τόξον ἔχει μάλα βαιόν, ὑπὲρ τόξῳ δὲ βέλεμνον·
 τυτθὸν εἰς τὸ βέλεμνον, ἐς αἰθέρα δ' ἄχρι φορεῖται·
 καὶ χρύσειον περὶ νῶτα φαρέτριον· ἔνδοθι δ' ἐντὶ 20
 τοῖ πικροὶ κάλαμοι, τοῖς πολλάκι καμὲ τιτρώσκει.
 πάντα μὲν ἄγρια, πάντα· πολὺ πλεόν ἅ δαῖς αὐτῷ
 βαιὰ λαμπὰς εἰοῖσα, τὸν Ἄλιον αὐτὸν ἀναίθει.
 ἦν τὺ γ' ἔλῃς τήνον, δήσας ἄγε, μῆδ' ἐλεήσης·
 κῆν ποτ' ἴδῃς κλαίοντα, φυλάσσειο μὴ σε πλανήσῃ· 25
 κῆν γελᾷ, τὺ νιν ἔλκε· καὶ ἦν ἐθέλῃ σε φιλάσαι,
 φεύγε· κακὸν τὸ φίλαμα, τὰ χεῖλεα φάρμακόν ἐντι.
 ἦν δὲ λέγῃ, Λάβε ταῦτα, χαρίζομαι ὅσσα μοι ὄπλα,
 μὴ τὺ θίγῃς πλάνα δῶρα· τὰ γὰρ πυρὶ πάντα βέ-
 βαπται.”

441.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ

Τὸν Διὸς ἐν τριόδοισιν ἐθαύμασα χάλκεον ὕια,
 τὸν πρὶν ἐν εὐχολαῖς, νῦν παραριπτόμενον.
 ὀχθήσας δ' ἄρ' εἶπον· “Ἀλεξίκακε τρισέληνε,
 μηδέποθ' ἠττηθεῖς, σήμερον ἐξετάθης.”
 νυκτὶ δὲ μειδιῶν με θεὸς προσέειπε παραστάς·
 “Καιρῷ δουλεύειν καὶ θεὸς ὧν ἔμαθον.”

442.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ
ΜΤΡΙΝΑΙΟΤ

Γριπεύς τις μογέεσκειν ἐπ' ἰχθύσι· τὸν δ' ἐσιδούσα
 εὐκτέανος κούρη θυμὸν ἔκαμνε πόθῳ,

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a most forward face. His hands are tiny, but they shoot far; they shoot as far as Acheron and the King of Hades. Naked is his body, but his mind is wrapped up well. Like a winged bird he flies to one man and woman after another, and perches on their vitals. He has a very small bow, and on the bow an arrow; little is his arrow, but it flies even to heaven. He bears a golden quiver on his back, and in it are the bitter shafts with which he often wounds even me. All about him is savage, all, and worst of all his torch; it is but a little brand, and sets fire to the Sun himself. If you catch him, bring him bound and have no mercy on him. If you see him crying, mind he does not take you in; and if he smiles, drag him; and if he wants to kiss you, run away, for his kiss is evil and his lips are poison. And if he says 'Take these, I give you all my weapons,' touch not the deceitful gifts, for they are all dipped in fire."

441.—PALLADAS OF ALEXANDRIA

*On a Statue of Heracles*¹

I MARVELLED seeing at the cross-roads Jove's brazen son, once constantly invoked, now cast aside, and in wrath I said: "Averter of woes, offspring of three nights, thou, who never didst suffer defeat, art to-day laid low." But at night the god stood by my bed smiling, and said: "Even though I am a god I have learnt to serve the times."

442.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

A FISHERMAN was toiling to catch fish when a wealthy girl, seeing him, felt the pangs of love.

¹ The statue had doubtless been cast down by the Christians.

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καί μιν θῆκε σύνευνον· ὁ δ' ἐκ βιότοιο πενιχροῦ
δέξατο παντοίης ὄγκον ἀγνηορίας.
ἢ δὲ Τύχη γελώσα παρίστατο, καὶ ποτὶ Κύπριν, 5
"Οὐ τεὸς οὗτος ἀγών, ἀλλ' ἐμός ἐστιν," ἔφη.

443.—ΠΑΥΛΟΥ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΥ

Μὴ ποτε κοιλήνης Παφίῃ νόον· ἀντιτύπον γὰρ
εὐθύς ἀποθρῶσκει κοῦφος Ἔρως κραδίης.
οἴστρος ὀλισθήεσαν ἔχει φύσιν· ἦν τις οἴστου
ἄκρον ἔλη φλογεροῦ, δύεται ἐντὸς ὄλος.
ἐλπίδι μὴ θέλξης φρένα μαχλάδι· γυιοβόρον γὰρ 5
πῦρ ὑποριπίζει, θυμὸν ἐφέλκομένη.

444.—ΕΡΑΤΟΣΘΕΝΟΥΣ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Καλὰ τὰ παρθενίης κειμήλια· παρθενίη δὲ
τὸν βίον ὤλεσσε· ἂν πᾶσι φυλασσομένη.
τοῦνεκεν εὐθέσμως ἄλοχον λάβε, καὶ τινα κόσμῳ
δὸς βροτὸν ἀντὶ σέθεν· φεῦγε δὲ μαχλοσύνην.

445.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΑΙΓΥΠΤΙΟΥ

Ἦθελε μὲν βασιλεύς σε βοηθῶον εἰσέτι πέμπειν
ἄστεσι τειρομένοις δενομένων μερόπων,
Τητιανὲ χρύσειε· σὺ δ' ἐν βιότοιο γαλήνῃ
πατρίδα καὶ κλῆρον σὸν προβέβουλας ἔχειν,
αὐξῶν σῶν προγόνων κτέρας ἔνδικον· ἀρχομένων γὰρ 5
πλοῦτον ὅτι στυγέεις σύνθρονος οἶδε Δίκη.

446.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἦδέα πάντα κέλευθα λάχεν βίος· ἄστει μέσσω
εὐχος, ἔταιρεῖαι· κρυπτὰ δόμοισιν ἄχῃ

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She made him her husband, and he exchanged his poverty for a life boasting of every luxury. Fortune stood by smiling, and said to Cypris: "This is not your achievement, but mine."

443.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

OPEN not the recesses of thy mind to Aphrodite, for light Love at once rebounds from a heart that is hardened. The nature of passion is insinuating; if one receives the tip of the flaming arrow, the whole of it penetrates. Flatter not thy mind with lascivious hope, for it attracts the spirit and fans the consuming fire.

444.—ERATOSTHENES SCHOLASTICUS

FAIR are the treasures of virginity, but if it were observed by all it would put an end to life. Therefore live in lawful wedlock, and give a mortal to the world to replace thee; but avoid lechery.

445.—JULIANUS OF EGYPT

GOLDEN Tetianus, the Emperor wished to send you again to the distressed cities which had need of you; but you preferred a peaceful life, keeping to your home and inheritance, and increasing the righteously acquired fortune of your house. For Justice, enthroned beside you, knows that you loathe to touch wealth won from those you rule.

446.—BY THE SAME

(*cp. No. 360*)

ALL the paths of life are pleasant. In the middle of the city there are fame and society; at home our

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ἀγρὸς τέρψιν ἄγει, κέρδος πλόος, ἀλλοδαπὴ χθῶν
 γνώσιας· ἐκ δὲ γάμων οἶκος ὁμοφρονεῖ,
 τοῖς δ' ἀγάμοις ἄφροντις αἰὲ βίος· ἔρκος ἐτύχθη
 πατρὶ τέκος, φρούδος τοῖς ἀγόνοισι φόβος·
 ἠνορέην νεότης, πολὴ φρένας οἶδεν ὀπάσσαι.
 ἔνθεν θάρσος ἔχων ζῶε, φύτευε γένος.

447.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Μήτηρ υἷα λιπόντα μάχην μετὰ πότμον ἐταίρων
 ἔκτανεν, ὠδίνων μνηστὶν ἀνηναμένη.
 καὶ γὰρ γνήσιον αἷμα διακρίνει Λακεδαίμων
 ἀλκῇ μαρναμένων, οὐ γενεῇ βρεφέων.

448.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἐρώτησις Ὀμήρου

Ἄνδρες ἀπ' Ἀρκαδίας ἀλιήτορες, ἦ ῥ' ἔχομέν τι;

Ἀνταπόκρισις Ἀρκάδων

Ὅσσ' ἔλομεν λιπόμεσθ', ὅσσ' οὐχ ἔλομεν φερόμεσθα.

449.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἶποι λόγους Ἔρωσ ἐρῶν

Τίς πυρὶ πῦρ ἐδάμασσε; τίς ἔσβεσε λαμπάδι πυρσόν;
 τίς κατ' ἐμῆς νευρῆς ἐτέρην ἐτανύσσατο νευρῆν;
 καινὸς Ἔρωσ κατ' Ἔρωτος ἐμῷ μένει ἰσοφαρίζει.

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griefs are hidden. The country has its delights, sea-voyages give profit, and foreign countries acquaintanceships. Marriage produces domestic concord, while the unmarried life is ever free from care. A child is his father's defence, while the childless are quit of fear. It is the virtue of youth to give us courage, that of hoary hairs to give us wisdom. Therefore be of good heart, and live and produce offspring.

447.—BY THE SAME

A MOTHER, banishing the memory of her pangs, killed her son who abandoned the field after the death of his comrades. For Sparta distinguishes purity of race by warriors' bravery, not by children's birth.

448.—ANONYMOUS

Homer's Question

FISHERMEN from Arcadia, what have we?

The Answer

We left what we caught and carry what we did not catch.¹

449.—ANONYMOUS

What Love would say if he were in love

WHO is this that overcame fire by fire, who quenched a torch with a torch? Who drew another bow against mine? A new Love by my might contends on equal terms with Love.

¹ i.e. lice.

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450.—ΦΙΛΗΜΟΝΟΣ

Εἰ ταῖς ἀληθείαισιν οἱ τεθνηκότες
αἴσθησιν εἶχον, ἄνδρες ὧς φασίν τινες,
ἀπηγξάμην ἄν, ὥστ' ἰδεῖν Εὐριπίδην.

451.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τίνας ἄν εἶποι λόγους πρὸς Πρόκνην τὴν ἀδελφὴν Φιλομήλη
Σός με πόσις κακοεργὸς ἐνὶ σπήλυγγι βαθείῃ
μουνώσας βαρύποτμον, ἐμὴν ἀπέκερσε κορείην·
στυγνὰ δέ μοι πόρεν ἔδνα πολυτλήτοιο γάμοιο·
γλῶσσαν ἐμὴν ἐθέρισσε, καὶ ἔσβεσεν ἑλλάδα φωνήν.

452.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Χαῖρε, Πρόκνη, παρὰ σείο κασιγνήτης Φιλομήλης,
χαίρειν εἰ τόδε γ' ἔστιν· ἐμοῦ δέ σοι ἄλγεα θυμοῦ
πέπλος ἀπαγγείλεις, τά μοι λυγρὸς ὤπασε Τηρεὺς,
ὅς μ' ἔρξας βαρύποτμον ἐν ἔρκεσι μηλονομῶν,
πρῶτον παρθενίης, μετέπειτα δ' ἐνόσφισε φωνῆς. 5

453.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΥ¹

Αὐτὸς ὁ βοῦς ἰκέτης ἐπιβώμιος, αἰθέριε Ζεῦ,
μυκᾶται, ψυχὴν ῥυόμενος θανάτου.
ἀλλὰ μέθες, Κρονίδη, τὸν ἀροτρεά· καὶ σὺ γὰρ αὐτὸς
πορθμεὺς Εὐρώπης ταῦρος, ἄναξ, ἐγένου.

¹ The lemma of this epigram is "What Meleager would say if an ox lowed when it was about to be sacrificed to Zeus." There can be little doubt that it is really by Meleager.

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450.—PHILEMON

Spoken by Philemon about Euripides

If the dead in truth had use of their senses, as some say, I would have hanged myself to see Euripides.

451.—ANONYMOUS

What Philomela would say to her Sister Procne

THY wicked husband shut me up, ill-fated that I am, alone in a deep cave, and took my maidenhead. An abominable present he made me on this my calamitous marriage, cutting off my tongue and quenching Greek speech in me.

452.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

THY sister Philomela, Procne, wishes thee well if this be well-wishing. Let the robe tell thee the suffering of my heart which savage Tereus inflicted on me.¹ Shutting me up, luckless maid, in the shepherd's fold, he deprived me first of virginity and next of speech.

453.—MELEAGER

ZEUS who dwellest in heaven, the ox itself, a suppliant at thy altar, lows, begging to be saved from death. Release the plougher, son of Cronos; for thou thyself, O king, didst become a bull to bear Europa across the sea.

¹ She wove a robe and told her story to her sister by the voice of the *κερκίς* or weaving-comb.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

454.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους Καλλιόπη εἰς Γεώργιον
 Οὗτος ἐμὸς γενέτης γνήσιος, οὐ Κρονίδης.

455.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους Ἀπόλλων περι Ὀμήρου
 Ἕειδον μὲν ἐγών, ἐχάρασσε δὲ θεῖος Ὀμηρος.

456.—ΑΛΛΟ

Πασιφάη πρὸς τὸν Ἔρωτα
 Εἰ ποθέειν μ' ἐδίδαξας ἐν οὔρεσι ταῦρον ἀλήτην,
 μυκηθμόν με δίδαξον, ὅτῳ φίλον ἄνδρα καλέσω.

457.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι Ἀχιλλεὺς τρωθέντος Ἀγαμέμνονος
 Ἔγνωσ νῦν, Ἀγάμεμνον, ἐμὸν φθισήνορα θυμόν·
 ἔγνωσ ἐν σταδίῃσιν ὅσον σθένος Ἔκτορός ἐστι.
 νῦν γὰρ πάντες ὄλοντο τεῇ πολυπήμονι λώβῃ·
 σοὶ δ' αὐτῷ μέγα πῆμα φάνη, θανάτοιο χέρειον.
 ἀφροσύνης κακὰ ἔργα καὶ ἄσχετα πένθεα πάσχεις,
 ὃς πᾶσιν Δαναοῖσιν ἀρήϊον ἔρκος ἐτύχθης.

458.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι Ὀδυσσεὺς ἐπιβὰς τῆς Ἰθάκης
 Χαῖρ' Ἰθάκη μετ' ἄεθλα, μετ' ἄλγεα πικρὰ θαλάσσης
 ἀσπασίως τεὸν οὐδας ἰκάνομαι, ὄφρα νοήσω

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

454.—ANONYMOUS

What Calliope would say to George

THIS man, not Zeus, is my true father.

455.—ANONYMOUS

What Apollo would say about Homer

THE song is mine, but divine Homer wrote it down.

456.—ANONYMOUS

Pasiphae to Love

IF thou hast taught me to love a bull that roams over the mountains, teach me to love so that I may call my dear husband.

457.—ANONYMOUS

What Achilles would say if Agamemnon were wounded

THOU knowest now, Agamemnon, my man-destroying wrath; thou knowest how great is Hector's strength in hand-to-hand combat. For all have now perished owing to thy insult fraught with disaster, and a greater woe, worse than death, has come upon thee. Thou sufferest the evil and intolerable sorrow due to thy folly, who wast the defence in battle of all the Greeks.

458.—ANONYMOUS

What Ulysses would say on landing in Ithaca

Hail, Ithaca! After all my labours and the bitter woes of the sea, right glad am I to reach thy soil, in

Λαέρτην, ἄλοχόν τε καὶ ἀγλαὸν νίεα μούνον·
 σὸς γὰρ ἔρωσ κατέθειλξεν ἐμὸν νόον. οἶδα καὶ αὐτός,
 “ὡς οὐδὲν γλύκιον ἦς πατρίδος οὐδὲ τοκῆων.” 5

459.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι Ἀχιλλεὺς ὄρων τὸν Ὀδυσσεά ἐν αἴδη
 Ἀτρεκέως πάντων πολυμήχανός ἐστιν Ὀδυσσεύς·
 ζῶς ἐὼν ἐνόησεν ἂ μὴ θέμις ἐστὶν ιδέσθαι,
 νερτέριον κευθμῶνα καὶ ἄλγεα πικρὰ θανόντων.
 πῶς δ' ἔτλη προλιπεῖν ἱερὸν φάος; ἢ τίς ἀνάγκη
 ἦγαγεν οὐκ ἐθέλοντα; δόλων ἀκόρητος ἐτύχθη 5
 ἐν χθονὶ καὶ πελάγεσσι καὶ ἐν νεκύεσσιν Ὀδυσσεύς.

460.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι Ἀχιλλεὺς ὄρων τὰ ὄπλα κείμενα
 Μῆτερ, τεύχεα ταῦτα καὶ ἀγλαὰ δῶρα κομίζεις
 ἀγχεμάχῳ σέο παιδί, τὰ μὴ πάρος ἔδρακεν ἀνὴρ·
 οἶδα δὲ νῦν ὅτι Παλλὰς ἐφ' Ἑκτορι χεῖρα κορύσσει
 ἡμετέρην, καὶ Τρωσὶν ἀεικέα λαιγὸν ἐγείρει.

461.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους ὁ Πύρρος ἐπιβὰς Τροίας
 Μόχθος ἐμοῦ γενετῆρος ἀμύμονος οὐ τέλος εὔρεν·
 αὐτὰρ ἐγὼ Τρώεσσι φόνον πάντεσσι κορύσσω
 ἦλυθον· ἠνορέη γὰρ ὑπέρτερον εὐχος ἀείρω,
 καὶ Πρίαμον βασιλῆα, καὶ οὖς προλέλοιπεν Ἀχιλ-
 λεύς,
 πάντας ὁμοῦ κατὰ μῶλον ἐμὸν μένος οἶδεν ὀλέσσαι, 5
 καὶ Τροίης πτολίεθρον ἀρήϊον ἐξαλαπάξω,
 καὶ Δαναοῖς δεκέτηρον ἐμὸν δόρυ μόχθου ἀνύσσει.

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hope to see Laertes and my wife and glorious only son. Love of thee soothed my heart; I myself know that "nothing is sweeter than a man's country and his parents."

459.—ANONYMOUS

*What Achilles would say on seeing Ulysses in Hades*¹

OF a truth Odysseus is the most resourceful of men. Alive he looks on what it is not allowed to see, the infernal recesses and the bitter pains of the dead. How did he venture to leave the holy light? Did some necessity bring him here against his will? Odysseus never has his fill of cunning devices on earth, on the sea, and among the dead.

460.—ANONYMOUS

*What Achilles would have said when he saw the Armour lying before him*²

MOTHER, thou bringest to thy valiant son this armour, a glorious gift such as no man ever looked on. Now I know that Pallas arms my hand against Hector, and prepares disgrace and death for the Trojans.

461.—ANONYMOUS

What Pyrrhus would say on entering Troy

THE labour of my noble father was not completed, but I have come, preparing slaughter for all the Trojans; for I glory more exceedingly in my valour, and my might is capable of destroying in battle King Priam and all that Achilles left alive. The warlike city of Troy will I sack, and my spear shall complete the ten years' labour of the Greeks.

¹ See *Od.* xi. 467 *seq.*

² See *Il.* xix. 12 *seq.*

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462.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἶποι λόγους Δηϊδάμεια τοῦ Πύρρου πορθήσαντος
τὴν Τροίαν

Πᾶσαν ἐμῆς κραδῆς χαλεπὴν ἀπέπαυσας ἀνίην,
ὑμετέρου γενετῆρος Ἀχιλλέος εἵνεκα πότμου,
ὄν Τροίη στονόεσσα κατέκτανεν. ἀλλὰ σὺ πᾶσαν
Ἴλιον ἐξαλάπαξας· ἐελδομένοισι δ' Ἀχαιοῖς
ἄφθιτον ὄπασας εὖχος, ὃ μὴ δεκέτηρος ἐνουῦς
πᾶσιν μαρναμένοις Δαναοῖς χρόνος εὖρεν ἀνύσσαι.

463.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἶποι Ἔκτωρ ὄρων τὸν Ἀχιλλέα ἐν τοῖς ὄπλοις
Πηλεΐδην κοτέουσα πάλιν θώρηξεν Ἀθήνη
ἔντεσιν ἀθανάτοις. ἢ ῥίγιον ἔσσειται ἄλγος
αἰνομόροις Τρώεσσι, καὶ Ἔκτορι, καὶ γενετῆρι,
ὅπποταν ἔντεα ταῦτα θεὸς πόρεν ἀνέρι τῷδε.

464.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἶποι Πόρις τρωθέντος Μενελάου
Ἔρρετε οἱ ξύμπαντες, ἐλεγχείες, Αἰγιαλῆες,
ἄρτι θανῶν Μενέλαος ἐμὸν μέγα κῦδος ἀέξει.

465.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἶποι λόγους Ἀλθαία παρακαλοῦσα τὸν Μελέαγρον
Τέκνον ἐμὸν, γενεῆς ἐπιλήθει, οὐδ' ἀλεγίζη
πατρίδος ὄλλυμένης, βριαρὴν δ' ἀπόειπες ἀκωκὴν,
αἰσχύνων Καλυδῶνα καὶ Οἰνέα καὶ ναετῆρας.

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462.—ANONYMOUS

*What Deidamia would say when Pyrrhus had
sacked Troy*

THOU hast made to cease all the heavy woe of my heart for the fate of thy father Achilles, whom mournful Troy slew. To the Greeks who were eager for it thou hast given the undying glory which the ten years of war could not accomplish for the whole host of the Danaï.

463.—ANONYMOUS

*What Hector would say when he saw Achilles
in the Armour*

ATHENA in her wrath has again clothed the son of Peleus in immortal mail. Some worse woe shall befall the unhappy Trojans and Hector and his father, since the goddess gave this man this armour.

464.—ANONYMOUS

*What Paris would say when Menelaus was wounded*¹

OUT on you all, ye craven Argives! Menelaus is dead now and gives me greater glory.

465.—ANONYMOUS

*What Althaea, entreating Meleager, would say*²

My son, thou forgettest thy family and heedest not thy country's fate. Thou hast cast aside thy strong sword, putting Oeneus and Calydon and her people to shame.

¹ See *Il.* iv. 104.

² See *Il.* ix. 584 *seq.*

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466.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους ἝΑλκηστις, τοῦ ἝΑδμήτου ζεύξαντος
λέοντα καὶ κάπρον εἰς τὸ ὄχημα
ἝΗνορέης κλυτὰ ἔργα τεῖν ἔστυψαν ἀπήνην,
καὶ νύμφην βοόωσιν ἀριστοπόνοις ἕμεναίοις.

467.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους ὁ Πηλεὺς ἀκούων ὅτι ἀπόμαχός
ἔστιν ἝΑχιλλεύς

Πηλιάδες σκοπιαί, κουροτρόφοι, εἶπατε παιδί,
ὄν Χείρων ἐδίδαξεν ἀριστεύειν ἐνὶ χάρμη,
μῆνιν ἀπορρίψαι καὶ λοίγιον ἔχθος ἝΑχαιοῖς.

468.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους ἢ ἝΗρα ἀποθεωθέντος ἝΗρακλέους
Σῆς ἀρετῆς ἰδρῶτι καλήν ἀπέδωκεν ἀμοιβὴν
σὸς γενέτης, ἝΗρακλες, ἐπεὶ πόνος ἄσπετον εὖχος
ἀνδράσιν οἶδεν ἄγειν μετ' ἀπείρονα κύκλον ἀέθλων.

469.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὸ αὐτό

Σοὶ χάριν ἐξετέλεσσε πόνος καὶ ἀθέσφατος ἰδρῶς,
χῶρον ἔχειν πολύολβον, ὄν οὐ πάρος ἔλλαχεν ἀνὴρ.

470.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι ἝΑχιλλεύς πρὸς τὸν Αἴαντα φιλιωθῆναι
Οὐ θέμις ἐν φθιμένοισιν ἔχειν κότον· ἄλγεα γαίης
καλλείψας ἀγάπαζε τεὸν φίλον· οὐ γὰρ ἝΟδυσσεὺς

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466.—ANONYMOUS

*What Alcestis would say when Admetus yoked a
Lion and Boar to his Chariot¹*

GREAT deeds of valour crowned thy chariot, and
with excellently composed wedding hymns men
celebrate thy bride.

467.—ANONYMOUS

*What Peleus would say on hearing that Achilles
absented himself from the Battle*

YE peaks of Pelias, who nursed him, tell my son,
whom Chiron taught to be first in battle, to cast off
his wrath and fatal enmity to the Greeks.

468.—ANONYMOUS

What Hera would say when Heracles was deified

THY father, Heracles, has well rewarded thy valiant
toil, since labour can bring to men unsurpassable
renown after an infinite round of labours.

469.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

LABOUR and immense toil procured thee the favour
of occupying a blessed seat that no man reached
before thee.

470.—ANONYMOUS

What Achilles would say to reconcile Ajax with Ulysses

IT is not permitted to nourish ill-will among the
dead. Now thou hast escaped the sorrows of earth,
love thy friend; for Odysseus did not sin against

¹ Pelias had promised his daughter Alcestis to whoever
could do this.

ἤλιτεν εἰς σὲ θέλων, βριαρὴ δέ σ' ἔπεφεν Ἀθήνη,
 Ζεὺς τε πατήρ, καὶ Μοῖρα, καὶ ἡεροφοῖτις Ἐρινύς.
 αἶθε δὲ τεύχεα ῥίψεν ἐς ἄλμυρὰ βένθεα πόντου
 δῖα Θέτις, καὶ νεῖκος ἀπέσβεσε σείο μαινιῆς. 5

471.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους Νέστωρ ἀκούσας Ὀδυσσέα
 ἐπανελθόντα

Ἐσθλὸς ἀνὴρ φύγε πόντον ἀπηνέα καὶ μετὰ μόχθον
 ἐς πάτρην ἀφίκανεν, ἐμοῦ δέ κε φέρτερος εἶη,
 εὖ δεδαῶς πτόλιάς τε καὶ ἤθεα καὶ νόον ἀνδρῶν.

472.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν Ὀδυσσέα

Πολλὰ καμὼν νόστησεν ἀνὴρ τλήθυμος Ὀδυσσεύς,
 ἀλλ' ἔμπης κλέος ἔσχεν ἀνὰ χθόνα καὶ κατὰ πόντον
 ἀνδράσιν ἐσσομένοισιν αἰεὶ πτολίπορθος Ὀδυσσεύς.

473.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους ὁ Ἀγαμέμνων καθοπλισθέντος
 Ἀχιλλέως

Ἴλιος ὄφρυόεσσα κατήριπεν, ἄρτι δὲ πᾶσαν
 ληϊδίην Δαναοῖσι θεὸς πόρεν, ὀππότε Ἀχιλλεύς,
 μῆνιν ἀπορρίψας, φθισήνορα χεῖρα κορύσσει.

474.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι Εἰδοθέα ἰδοῦσα τὴν Ἑλένην ἐν Φάρῳ
 Οἰκτείρω σὸν κάλλος, ἐπεὶ Διὸς ἐσσι γενέθλη.
 εἰσορώω γὰρ ἄγαλμα διοτρεφές· ἀτρεκέως δὲ

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thee of his own will, but the strong hand of Athena killed thee, and Father Zeus, and Fate, and the Erinys that walks in darkness. Would that divine Thetis had cast the armour into the salt depths of the sea, stilling the strife of thy heart.

471.—ANONYMOUS

What Nestor would say on learning of Ulysses' return

THE good man has escaped the merciless sea, and after toil has reached his fatherland, and he must be my better, as he has become well acquainted with cities and customs and the minds of men.

472.—ANONYMOUS

On Ulysses

IT was after much toil that long-suffering Odysseus came home; yet Odysseus, the sacker of cities, surely has great fame on land and sea among men of future times.

473.—ANONYMOUS

What Agamemnon would say when Achilles was armed

BEETLING Ilium is fallen, and God has given it a prey to the Greeks now that Achilles has cast off his wrath and arms his murderous hands.

474.—ANONYMOUS

*What Idothea would say on seeing Helen in Pharos*¹

I PITY thy beauty, since thou art the child of Zeus. For I see a god-nourished form, and verily thou wast

¹ According to the story followed by Euripides in his *Helena*, the real Helen was in Egypt during the Trojan war.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Τρωσί τε καὶ Δαναοῖσι μάχη δεκέτηρος ἐτύχθης.
 ποῦ Διὸς αἰγίοχοιο, τεοῦ γενετήρος, ἄρωγαί;
 ἔμπης δ' ἔρχεο θᾶσσον, ἀπήμονα νόστον ἐλοῦσα
 Εἶδοθέης ἰότητι, κακῆς ἐπὶ νῶτα θαλάσσης.

5

475.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τίνας ἂν εἴποι λόγους Ἑλένη ὄρωσα τὸν Μενέλαον καὶ τὸν
 Πάριδα μονομαχοῦντας

Εὐρώπης Ἀσίας τε δορισθενέες βασιλῆες,
 ὑμῖν ἀμφοτέροισιν ἐπὶ ξυροῦ ἴσταται ἀκμῆς,
 τίς κεν ἐμὲ τλήθυμος ἔλοι δύστηνον ἀκοίτης;
 Ζεὺς δὲ πατὴρ δικάσειεν, ἄνευθε δὲ Κυπρογενείης,
 μὴ πάλιν ἄλλος ἔλη με γαμοκλόπος, αἰσχος
 Ἀχαιοῖς.

5

476.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι Ἔκτωρ, τοῦ Πατρόκλου μὴ δυνηθέντος
 βαστάσαι τὸ δόρυ Ἀχιλλέως

Ἐξημίωσας ἀσθενῶν τὸν Ἔκτορα·
 φέρεις γὰρ ἡμῖν ἐλλιπῆ σκυλεύματα.

477.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι ἡ Θέτις, τοῦ Τηλέφου σκελισθέντος ὑπὸ τῆς
 ἀμπέλου

Ἄμπελε, τί πράξωμεν, ὅταν Δαφναῖος Ἀπόλλων
 πτόρθον ἐμὸν κλίνῃ δι' Ἀλεξάνδροιο βελέμων;

¹ See *Il.* iii. 324 *seq.*

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the cause of the ten years' war between Greeks and Trojans. Where is the help of aegis-bearing Zeus thy father? But go soon on thy way, making, by the kindness of Idothea, a safe voyage home over the back of the cruel sea.

475.—ANONYMOUS

*What Helen would say on seeing the Combat between Paris and Menelaus*¹

YE warlike kings of Europe and Asia, for both of you it stands upon a razor's edge, which of you long-suffering men shall take unhappy me to wife. Let Father Zeus decide, but without Aphrodite's help, lest another thief of wedded women steal me, a disgrace to Greece.

476.—ANONYMOUS

What Hector would say when Patroclus could not lift the Spear of Achilles

THY weakness has defrauded Hector, for thou bringest me defective spoils.

477.—ANONYMOUS

*What Thetis would say when Telephus was tripped up by the vine*²

VINE, what shall I do when Daphnaean Apollo lays low my vine-branch by the arrow of Alexander?

² Telephus, tripped up by a vine-branch, was overtaken and slain by Achilles. Thetis here foretells the death of Achilles.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

478.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι ὁ Πρίαμος, τοῦ Ἑλένου διδόντος βουλὴν τοῖς
Ἕλλησιν, ἵνα ληφθῆ Τροία

Τὰ δῶρα λαμπρὰ προσφέρεις τῇ πατρίδι.

479.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι Περσεὺς μετὰ τὴν ἀναίρεσιν τοῦ κήτους, τῆς
Ἀνδρομέδας μὴ θελούσης αὐτὸν λαβεῖν

Σεῖο νόον πέτρωσεν ἀμείλιχα δέσμια πέτρης,
καὶ λίθον ἐκτελέσειε τεὸν δέμας ὄμμα Μεδούσης.

480.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τί ἂν εἴποι Ἴπποδάμεια μετὰ τὴν ἀναίρεσιν τοῦ Οἰνομάου,
Πέλοπος μὴ θελήσαντος αὐτὴν λαβεῖν

α. Ἀπεστράφης νῦν, ὡς λαβὼν ἐξουσίαν
β. ταύτη γὰρ οὐ πέφυκε συντρέχειν Ἔρωσ·
Ἔρωσ γὰρ ἄλλην ἀνταμείβεται τρίβον.

481.—ΙΟΥΛΙΑΝΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Βραδύτερον παρελθόντος

Ἐσπερίος μ' ἐδάμασσεν ὁμοῦ καὶ πρώϊος ὕπνος,
ὃς μὲν ἐπιβρίσας, ὃς δέ με μὴ καλέσας·
ὢν ἐξ ἀμφοτέρων ὁ μὲν ἐρρέτω, ὃς δέ παρείη
Ἴλαος, ὠράων μέτρον ἐπιστάμενος.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

478.—ANONYMOUS

*What Priam would say when Helen advised the
Greeks how to take Troy*

SPLendid is the gift thou offerest thy country.

479.—ANONYMOUS

*What Perseus would say after slaying the Monster,
when Andromeda refused him*

THE cruel fetters of the rock have turned thy heart to stone, and now let the eye of Medusa turn thy body, too, to stone.

480.—ANONYMOUS

*What Hippodamia would say after the Death of
Oenomaus if Pelops refused to marry her*

Hippodamia. Thou turnest thy back on me now thou hast liberty to enjoy me. *Pelops.* Yea, for Love does not go hand in hand with such liberty. Love walks in another path.

481.—JULIANUS SCHOLASTICUS

(When he came too late to lecture)

BOTH evening sleep and morning sleep overcame me, the latter having been too heavy and the former not having invited me. Let morning sleep begone and evening sleep come in kindly wise, knowing the just number of hours.

482.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΥ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΥ

Οὔτιδανοὶ μερόπων, εἰ καὶ μέγα ῥέξαμεν ἔργον,
 οὔτινος εἰς μνήμην δηρὸν ἐπερχόμεθα·
 οἱ δ' ἀγαθοί, κῆν μηδέν, ἀναπνεύσωσι δὲ μῦνον,
 ὡς Λίβυς εἶπεν ἀνὴρ, τοῦτ' ἀδάμαντι μένει.
 δήποτε γὰρ Ζήνωνα πολιτισσοῦχον βασιλῆα, 5
 παίγνιον ἀφράστων ἐκτελέοντα κύβων,
 τοίη ποικιλότευκτος ἔλεν θέσις, εὐτ' ἀπὸ λευκοῦ,
 τοῦ καὶ ὀπισθιδίην εἰς ὁδὸν ἐρχομένου,
 ἐπτὰ μὲν ἕκτος ἔχεν, μίαν εἴνατος· αὐτὰρ ὁ σοῦμμος 10
 δισσὰς ἀμφιέπων ἴσος ἔην δεκάτῳ·
 ὅς τε πέλει μετὰ σοῦμμον ἔχεν δύο, μουνάδα δ' ἄλλην
 ψῆφον τὴν πυμάτην ἀμφιέπεσκε δίβος.
 ἀλλὰ μέλας δισσὰς μὲν ἐν ὀγδοάτῳ λίπε χώρῳ
 καὶ τόσσας ἐτέρας ἐς θέσιν ἐνδεκάτην· 15
 ἀμφὶ δυωδέκατον δὲ διέπρεπον εἴκελοι ἄλλαι,
 καὶ τρισκαιδεκάτῳ ψῆφος ἔκειτο μία·
 δίζυγες Ἀντίγονον διεκόσμεον· ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτῷ
 ἴσος ἔμμενε τύπος πεντεπικαιδεκάτῳ,
 ὀκτωκαιδεκάτῳ πανομοίῳ· εἰσέτι δ' ἄλλας 20
 εἶχεν διχθαδίας τέτρατος ἐκ πυμάτου.
 αὐτὰρ ἀναξ λευκοῖο λαχὼν σημήϊα πεσσοῦ,
 καὶ τὴν ἐσσομένην οὐ νοέων παγίδα,
 τριχθαδίας ἀδόκητα βαλὼν ψηφίδας ἀπ' ἠθμοῦ,
 πύργου δουρατέου κλίμακι κευθομένη,
 δοιὰ καὶ ἕξ καὶ πέντε κατήγαγεν· αὐτίκα δ' ὀκτὼ 25
 ἄζυγας εἶχεν ὅλας πρόσθε μεριζομένας.
 τάβλην φεύγετε πάντες, ἐπεὶ καὶ κοίρανος αὐτὸς
 κείνης τὰς ἀλόγους οὐχ ὑπάλυξε τύχας.

¹ The game seems to have borne some resemblance to this, but is obscure. White's eight singles are obviously produced

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

482.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

WE Mortals of no account, even if we perform great deeds, do not survive long in the memory of anyone; but as for the great, if they do nothing, if they only breathe, as the Libyan said, it is engraved in adamant. For instance Zeno, the lord and emperor of our city, while in the middle of a game played with the capricious dice, found himself in this complicated position: when of the white men who were on their way back, the sixth line contained seven, the ninth one, and the tenth and summus two each, while the line after the summus had two, and the last piece was on the *divus*. Black had two on the eighth line, and as many on the eleventh; on the twelfth were two, and one on the thirteenth. There were two on *Antigonus* and also on the fifteenth and eighteenth, and the fourth line from the last (the twentieth) also had two. It was the king's turn to play for White, and not seeing the trap in store for him, he cast the three dice from the wooden box with its hidden ladder, and threw two, six, and five, so that at once he had eight single pieces in all which had formerly been next others (?). Avoid backgammon,¹ as the king himself did not escape from its blind chance.

by the break-up of the three pairs, the single on the "divus" for some reason not being moved forward.

483.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἐκ φονίων Περσῶν φόνιον φυτὸν ἤγαγε Περσεύς,
 παιδὶ Θεογνώστου τοῦ θανάτου πρόφασιν.

484.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Ἄσκὸν τῶν ἀνέμων ἔλαβέν ποτε δῶρον Ὀδυσσεὺς
 πόντον ἐπιπλείων· χρῆμα γὰρ ἦν τι μέγα.
 ἀλλ' ἐμὸς Αἰόλος οὔτος ἔχων ἀνεμῶλιον ἦτορ,
 ὄρνεον ἐκπέμπει τῶν ἀνέμων γεμίσας.
 πνεύματά μοι πτερόεντα, φίλος, ναὶ πνεύματα
 πέμπεις·
 οὐ δύναμαι δὲ φαγεῖν θλιβομένους ἀνέμους.

485.—ΗΛΙΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Τὰν Θέτιν αἰίδω, χρυσοέθειρα Θέτιν,
 Νηρέος ἀθανάταν εἰναλίιο κόραν,
 τὰν Διὸς ἐννεσίῃ Πηλεΐ γημαμένην,
 τὰν ἄλὸς ἀγλαΐαν, ἀμετέραν Παφίην·
 ἂ τὸν δουριμανῆ, τὸν δ' Ἄρεα πτολέμων,
 Ἐλλάδος ἀστεροπᾶν, ἐξέτεκεν λαγόνων
 δῖον Ἀχιλλῆα, τοῦ κλέος οὐράνιον·
 τῷ ὑπο Πύρρα τέκεν παῖδα Νεοπτόλεμον,
 περσέπολιν Τρώων, ῥυσίπολιν Δαναῶν.
 ἰλήκοις ἦρως ἄμμι Νεοπτόλεμε,
 ὄλβιε, Πυθιάδι νῦν χθονὶ κευθόμενε·
 δέχνησο δ' εὐμενέων τάνδε θυηπολίην,
 πᾶν δ' ἀπέρυκε δέος ἀμετέρας πόλιος.
 τὰν Θέτιν αἰίδω, χρυσοέθειρα Θέτιν.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

483.—ANONYMOUS

On a Child who was poisoned by Peach¹ Kernels

FROM the murderous Persians Perseus brought back a murderous fruit which caused the death of Theognostus' child.

484.—PALLADAS

ODYSSEUS once, when sailing on the sea, received as a gift a bag of winds—a very valuable thing. But this my Aeolus of the windy heart sends me a fowl stuffed with wind. You send me winged winds, my friend, yes wind, and I can't eat compressed air.

485.—HELIODORUS

(From his Aethiopica, iii. 2)

I SING Thetis, golden-haired Thetis, the immortal daughter of the sea-god Nereus, who by the counsel of Zeus wedded Peleus, the glory of the sea, our Aphrodite, her who bore from her womb the raging spearman, the Ares of war, the lightning of Greece, divine Achilles, whose glory reaches to heaven. By him Pyrrha bore Neoptolemus, the sacker of Troy and saviour of Greece. Be gracious unto us, blessed hero Neoptolemus, now lying in Delphian earth; receive favourably this sacrifice and ward off all fear from our city. Thetis I sing, golden-haired Thetis.

¹ = *Persicum malum*.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

486.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Τὴν λαπάραν, τὴν αὐτὸς ἀποσφίγξας ἀποπέμπεις,
εὗρεν ὁ παῖς λύσας φῦσαν ὑπηνέμιον.

487.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Βρώματά μοι χοίρων συκιζομένων προέθηκας,
ξηρῶν, διψαλέων, Κυπρόθεν ἐρχομένων.
ἀλλ' ἐμὲ συκωθέντα μαθὼν ἢ σφάξον ἐτοίμως,
ἢ σβέσον ἐκ δίψης νάματι τῷ Κυπρίῳ.

488.—ΤΡΥΦΩΝΟΣ

Τέρπης εὐφόρμιγγα κρέκων σκιάδεσσιν ἀοιδὰν
κάτθαν' ἴενοστησας ἐν Λακεδαιμονίοις,
οὐκ ἄορι πληγείς, οὐδ' ἐν βέλει, ἀλλ' ἐνὶ σύκῳ
χείλεα. φεῦ· προφάσεων οὐκ ἀπορεῖ θάνατος.

489.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Γραμματικοῦ θυγάτηρ ἔτεκεν φιλότητι μιγεῖσα
παιδίον ἀρσενικόν, θηλυκόν, οὐδέτερον.

490.—ΗΛΙΟΔΩΡΟΥ

Παντάρβην φορέουσα πυρὸς μὴ τάρβει ἐρωήν·
ῥηιδίως Μοίραις καὶ τὰδόκητα πέλει.

491.—ΘΕΩΝΟΣ

Μονόστιχον εἰς τὴν ἑβδομάδα

Ζεὺς, Ἄρης, Παφίη, Μήνη, Κρόνος, Ἥλιος, Ἑρμῆς.

¹ A sort of haggis.

² A citharoedus. Someone threw a fig into his mouth as he was singing, and this killed him.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

486.—PALLADAS

WHEN my slave untied the paunch¹ you sent me, after tying it up yourself, he found it to be a bellows full of air.

487.—BY THE SAME

You served me the food of fig-fattened pigs from Cyprus, dry and thirst-provoking. But when you find me sufficiently fig-fattened, either kill me at once or quench my thirst with Cyprian wine.

488.—TRYPHO

TERPES,² harping beautifully at the Carneian feast of tabernacles, died . . . among the Lacedaemonians, not wounded by a sword or a missile, but by a fig on the lips. Alas! Death is never at a loss for occasions.

489.—PALLADAS

A GRAMMARIAN's daughter, having known a man, gave birth to a child which was masculine, feminine, and neuter.

490.—HELIODORUS

(*From his Aethiopica*, viii. 11)

WHEN wearing the stone Pantarbes (Fear-all), fear not the force of fire. The unexpected³ is easy for the Fates.

491.—THEON

A Monostichon on the Days of the Week

JOVE, Mars, Venus, Moon, Saturn, Sun, Mercury.

³ *i.e.* the paradox that the stone is called "Fear-all," and yet fears not fire.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

492. <Εἰς σκεύη> στρατιώτου

Κεῖτο δ' ὀμοῦ σάκος, ἔγχος, <ἄκων>, θώρηξ, κόρυς,
ἵππος.

493.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἄσπῖς, τόξα, βέλεμνα, κόρυς, ξίφος, ἄλκιμον ἔγχος.

494.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἴός, τόξα, σάκος, κυνέη, δόρυ, φάσγανα, θώρηξ.

495.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἑλλάδος ἐνναετῆρες, ἀμεμφέες ἡγεμονῆες,
μηκέτι πιστὰ φέροιτε δολοφρονέουσι γυναιξί.
θηλυτέρη μ' ἐδάμασσε, τὸν οὐ κτάνε δῆϊος" Ἐκτωρ.

496.—ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΥ

Ἦ Στοιικῶν μύθων εἰδήμονες, ὧ πανάριστα
δόγματα ταῖς ἱεραῖς ἐνθέμενοι σελίσιν,
τὰν ἀρετὰν ψυχᾶς ἀγαθὸν μόνον· ἄδε γὰρ ἀνδρῶν
μούνα καὶ βίσιον ῥύσατο καὶ πόλιος.
σαρκὸς δ' ἀδυπάθημα, φίλον τέλος ἀνδράσιν ἄλλοις,
ἢ μία τῶν Μνήμης ἦνεσε θυγατέρων.

497.—ΚΡΑΤΗΤΟΣ

Ἐρωτα παύει λιμός· εἰ δὲ μή, χρόνος.
ἐὰν δὲ μηδὲ ταῦτα τὴν φλόγα σβέσῃ,
θεραπεία σοι τὸ λοιπὸν ἠρτήσθω βρόχος.

Sayers, in Wellesley's *Anthologia Polyglotta*, p. 187.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

492.—ANONYMOUS

On a Soldier's Arms

TOGETHER lay shield and sword, arrows, cuirass,
helmet, horse.

493.—ANONYMOUS

Another

SHIELD, bow and arrows, helmet, sword, strong
spear.

494.—ANONYMOUS

Another

ARROW, bow, shield, helmet, spear, sword, cuirass.

495.—ANONYMOUS

(Spoken by Agamemnon)

DWELLERS in Greece, noble chieftains, place no
trust any longer in perfidious women. A woman
overcame me, whom my foe Hector slew not.

496.—ATHENAEUS

HAIL! ye who are learned in the Stoic lore, ye
whose holy pages contain the very best of doctrines,
that virtue is the soul's only good. This is the only
doctrine that saves the lives and cities of men. But
indulgence of the flesh, an end dear to others, is only
approved by one of all Mnemosyne's daughters.¹

497.—CRATES

HUNGER puts an end to love, or if not hunger,
time. But if neither of these put out the fire, the
only cure left for you is to hang yourself.

¹ *i.e.* Erato.

498.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Μὴ θάπτειν τὸν ἄθαπτον, ἕα κυσὶ κύρμα γενέσθαι
γῆ πάντων μήτηρ μητροφθόρον οὐ δέχεται ἄνδρα.

499.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Σιγαλέως φέρεται πολὺς χρόνος· ἀλλὰ παρέρπων
καὶ φωνὰς κλέπτει φθεγγομένων μερόπων,
καὶ μὴ φαινόμενος τοὺς φαινομένους ἀφανίζει,
καὶ μὴ φαινομένους εἰς φανερόν προφέρει.
ὦ ζωῆς ἀόριστος ἐν ἀνθρώποισι τελευτή,
ἦμαρ ἐπ' ἦμαρ αἰεὶ πρὸς ζόφον ἐρχομένων.

500.—ΑΛΛΟ

Μηκέτι κληρονόμους ὀνομάζετε φέγγος ὀρῶντας·
τοὺς δ' ἀποθνήσκοντας κληρονόμους λέγετε.
οἱ νῦν κληρονόμοι νέκυες μέγα κέρδος ἔχουσι,
τὴν ἀναχώρησιν τοῦ μογεροῦ βιότου.

501.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τὴν πόλιν οἱ νέκυες πρότερον ζῶσαν κατέλειψαν·
ἡμεῖς δὲ ζῶντες τὴν πόλιν ἐκφέρομεν.

502.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Κονδίτου μοι δεῖ. τὸ δὲ κονδίτον πόθεν ἔσχεν
τοῦνομα; τῆς φωνῆς ἐστὶ γὰρ ἀλλότριον
τῆς τῶν Ἑλλήνων· εἰ Ῥωμαϊκῶς δὲ καλεῖται,
αὐτὸς ἂν εἰδείης, Ῥωμαϊκώτατος ὢν.
σκεύασον οὖν μοι τοῦτο· τὸ γὰρ κατέχον με νόσημα
τοῦ στομάχου χρήζει τοῦδε, λέγουσι, ποτοῦ.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

498.—ANONYMOUS

On a Persian

BURY not the unburied; leave him to be the prey of dogs. Earth, the mother of all, will not receive the man who defiles the bed of his mother.

499.—ANONYMOUS

GREY Time goes along in silence, but as he creeps by he steals the voices of speaking men. Himself unseen, he makes the seen unseen and brings the unseen to light. O undetermined end of the life of men who day by day advance towards the dark!

500.—ANONYMOUS

No longer call the living heirs, but call the dead heirs. The dead are now heirs, and gain a great inheritance, departure from this wretched life.

501.—ANONYMOUS

On an Earthquake

THE dead used to leave the city alive behind them, but we living now carry the city to her grave.

502.—PALLADAS

I REQUIRE "conditum."¹ Where did "conditum" get its name from? for it is alien to the Greek tongue. If it is a Latin word you will know, who are such a good Latin scholar. Prepare it for me, then, for the malady of the stomach from which I suffer requires this drink, I am told.

¹ Wine spiced with honey and pepper.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

503.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὐκ ἀλόγως ἐν διζύφοις δύναμιν τινα θείαν
 εἶναι ἔφη. χθὲς γοῦν †δίξυφον ἐν χρονίῳ
 ἠπιάλῳ κάμνοντι τεταρταίῳ περιῆψα,
 καὶ γέγονεν ταχέως, οἷα κρότων, ὑγιῆς.

504.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς τὰς Μούσας

Καλλιόπη σοφίην ἠρωίδος εὔρεν ἀοιδῆς·
 Κλειὸν καλλιχόρου κιθάρης μελιηδέα μολπὴν·
 Εὐτέρπη τραγικοῖο χοροῦ πολυηχέα φωνήν·
 Μελπομένη θνητοῖσι μελίφρονα βάρβιτον εὔρε·
 Ἐρψιχόρη χαρίεσσα πόρεν τεχνημόνας αὐλούς· 5
 ὕμνους ἀθανάτων Ἐρατῶ πολυτερπέας εὔρε·
 τέρψιας ὀρχηθμοῖο Πολύμνια πάνσοφος εὔρεν·
 [ἄρμονίην πάσῃσι Πολύμνια δῶκεν ἀοιδαῖς·]
 Οὐρανίη πόλον εὔρε καὶ οὐρανίων χορὸν ἄστρον·
 κωμικὸν εὔρε Θάλεια βίον καὶ ἠθεα κεδνά. 10

505.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὰς αὐτάς

Οὐκ ἴδε Ἐρψιχόρην ὁ ζωγράφος, ἀλλ' ὑπὸ τέχνας
 ψεύδεται ὀφθαλμοὺς δείκελον ἀτρεκίῃ.

Εἴ ποτε τερψινόοιο, φίλος, φόρμιγγος ἀκούσης,
 τὴν Ἐρατῶ θαύμαζε τόσης εἰδήμονα τέχνης.

Εὐτέρπη δονάκεσσι πολυτρήτοισι λιγαίνει, 5
 πνεῦμα σοφῆς ὀχρηγὸν ἐπισπείρουσα μελίσσης.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

503.—BY THE SAME

I WAS not wrong in saying that there is a divine virtue in *dizyphi*.¹ The other day at least I applied a *dizyphos* to one suffering from a chronic quartan ague, and he became at once as fit as a dog-tick.

504.—ANONYMOUS

On the Muses

CALLIOPE discovered the art of heroic verse; Clio the sweet music of the lyre which accompanies the dance; Euterpe the sonorous voice of the tragic chorus; Melpomene found for mortals the honey-toned barbitos, and charming Terpsichore gave us the artful flute; Erato invented cheering hymns to the gods; learned Polymnia the joys of the dance; Urania discovered the pole and the dance of the stars of heaven, and Thalia the plots and good moral teaching of comedy.

505.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

THE painter never saw Terpsichore, but owing to his art the image deceives our eyes by its truth.

If, my friend, you ever hear the lyre that cheers the heart, admire Erato, who possesses such skill.

Euterpe shrills on perforated reeds, scattering on them and forcing through them the spirit of the skilled bee.

¹ An unknown word, but possibly another form of *ζίζυφον*, the fruit of the jujube-tree.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Κωμικὸν ἀμφιέπω Θάλεια μέλος, ἔργα δὲ φωτῶν
οὐχ ὀσίων θυμέλῃσι φιλοκροτάλοισιν ἀθύρω.

Εἰκόνα σῆς σοφίης ποτιδέρκεο· Καλλιόπης γὰρ
εἰκόνα σῆ κραδίη λάμβανε τὴν σοφίην.

10

Δαφνοκόμοις Φοῖβοιο παρὰ τριπόδεσσι πολεύω
Κλειώ, μαντοσύνης Μοῦσα καὶ ἱστορίας.

Οὐρανίη ψήφοιο θεωρρήτῳ τινὶ μέτρῳ
ἀστρώην ἐδίδαξα παλιδίνητον ἀνάγκην.

Σκέπτεο χαλκεόφωνου ἐπισπέρχουσαν ἀοιδὴν
Μελπομένην, ἐρατῆς ἴστορα εὐεπίης.

15

Σιγῶ, φθειγγομένη παλάμης θελξίφρονα παλμόν,
νεύματι φωνήεσσαν ἀπαγγέλλουσα σιωπήν.

506.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Ἐννέα τὰς Μούσας φασίν τινες· ὡς ὀλιγόρως·
ἠνίδε καὶ Σαπφὼ Λεσβόθεν ἡ δεκάτη.

507.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΥ

Ἐσιόδου τό τ' ἄεισμα καὶ ὁ τρόπος· οὐ τὸν ἀοιδῶν
ἔσχατον, ἀλλ' ὀκνέω μὴ τὸ μελιχρότατον
τῶν ἐπέων ὁ Σολεὺς ἀπεμάξατο. χαίρετε, λεπταὶ
ρήσιες, Ἄρητου σύμβολον ἀγρυπνίης.

¹ This refers to pantomime or, as we should now call it, "ballet."

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

I, Thalia, am concerned with comic verse, and I present in play, on the scene that loves the castanets, the actions of immoral people.

Look on the image of thy wisdom; for thy heart should conceive Calliope's image to be wisdom.

I, Clio, dwell by the laurelled tripods of Phoebus, the Muse of prophecy and history.

I, Urania, through calculations revealed by God, teach the recurring necessity of the stars' motions.

Look on Melpomene, skilled in lovely eloquence, giving force to brazen-voiced epic song.

I, Polymnia, am silent, but speak through the entrancing motions of my hands, conveying by my gestures a speaking silence.¹

506.—PLATO

SOME say the Muses are nine, but how carelessly! Look at the tenth, Sappho from Lesbos.

507.—CALLIMACHUS

On the Phaenomena of Aratus

THE rhythm and the manner are Hesiod's. He of Soli took as a model not the worst of poets, but, I am afraid, the most honeyed of his verses.² Hail! delicate phrases, the monument of Aratus' sleepless nights.

² It is difficult to see the point, but I do not venture to adopt Toup's $\mu\eta < \sigma\upsilon >$, "not the most honeyed." The reference is to Hesiod, *Works and Days*, 383 seq.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

508.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

"Όταν θέλη τις ἡμέραν ἰδεῖν καλήν,
 συντυγχάνων σοι γίνεται καλήμερος·
 τούναντίον δὲ καί τις εἰ θέλοι παθεῖν,
 μὴ συντυχόν σοι γίνεται κακήμερος.

509.—[ΛΥΣΙΣΤΡΑΤΟΥ]

Κωλιάδες δὲ γυναιῖκες ἔρετμοῖσι φρύξουσιν.

510.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Γῆμε Κριτωνιανός με, Σόλων ἐτέκνωσεν· ἐκλήθη
 Μελτίνη· πλάσθην ἀνδρὸς ἐμοῦ παλάμαις.

511.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Χιονέην τρίχα Παιήων ἐκέλευέ με χρυσῶ
 δαιδάλλειν ἀγανοφροσύνη, ἐτέλεσσα δὲ χαίρων,
 οὔνεκεν ἔξ ἐμέθεν τόδε οἱ θυμηῖρες ἔκριεν.

512.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς βίβλον

Εὐμένεως Πρώτοιο δεδεγμένος ὄργια βίβλου
 Φιλοπόνου γραφίδεσσι δεδειγμένα βένθεα μύθων,
 κοιράνου Ἀύσονίοισι διδάσκαλε, ἴλαος εἶης.

513.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Δράμασιν ἐν πολλοῖσι διέπρεπες, ὅσσα Μένανδρος
 ἔγραφεν, ἢ Μουσέων σὺν μιῇ ἢ Χαρίτων.

¹ From Herodotus, viii. 96. Colias was near Salamis, and the prophecy is said to have been made long before the battle. ² Critonianus was a sculptor.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

508.—PALLADAS

If one wishes to enjoy a happy day, meeting you makes his day a good one; but if one wishes the contrary, not meeting you makes it a bad one.

509.—LYSISTRATUS THE SEER

THE women of Colias shall cook with oars.¹

510.—ANONYMOUS

CRITONIANUS married me, Solon begat me, my name was Meltine, I was moulded by the hands of my husband.²

511.—ANONYMOUS

ASCLEPIOS ordered me in his kindness to adorn his grey locks with gold, and I gladly did it, since he deemed this service on my part to be pleasing to him.³

512.—ANONYMOUS

On a Book

TEACHER of the ruler of Rome, be gracious to me, accepting kindly the mysteries of the book of Protus, the deep words revealed by the pen of Philoponus.⁴

513.—CRINAGORAS

On an Actor

THOU didst excel in the many dramas that Menander, with one of the Muses or one of the Graces, wrote.

³ A dedication to Aesculapius after a cure.

⁴ Protus appears to be author, Philoponus the scribe of the book, but all is mysterious.

514.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἐς γάμον εὖ ξέσσειν¹ με νεοζεύκτοιο Προκίλλης
 τὸν νυμφῶν θαλάμοις αἰὲν ἀειδόμενον,
 εὐξάμενος τάδε Μῆνις ὁ κωμικός· “ὦ Ὑμέναιε,
 ἔρχεο καὶ νύμφη καὶ γαμέοντι φίλος.”

515.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τρεῖς εἰς' αἱ Χάριτες· σὺ δὲ δὴ μία ταῖς τρισὶ ταύταις
 γεννήθης, ἵν' ἔχῃσ' αἱ Χάριτες Χάρिता.

516.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

“Ἐρδοὶ τὴν ἔμαθέν τις,” ὅπου καὶ ὑπ' Ἀλπίας
 ἄκρας
 ληῖσται λασίαις ἀμφίκομοι κεφαλαῖς,
 φωρῆς ἀπτόμενοι, φύλακας κύνας ὧδ' ἀλέονται·
 χρίονται νεφροῖς πῖαρ ἔπεστιν ὅσον,
 ψευδόμενοι ῥινῶν ὄξυν στίβον. ὦ κακὸν εὐρέϊν 5
 ῥηίτεροι Λιγύων μήτιες ἢ ἀγαθόν.

517.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΟΥ

Ὅρφεὺς θήρας ἔπειθε, σὺ δ' Ὅρφέα· Φοῖβος ἐνίκα
 τὸν Φρύγα, σοὶ δ' εἵκει μελπομένῳ, Γλάφυρε,
 οὔνομα καὶ τέχνης καὶ σώματος. οὐ κεν Ἀθήνη
 ἔρριψεν λωτοὺς τοῖα μελιζομένη,
 οἷα σὺ ποικιλοτερπές· ἀφυπνώσαι κεν ἀκούων 5
 αὐτὸς Πασιθέης Ὑπνος ἐν ἀγκαλίσιν.

¹ I write εὖ ξέσσειν for ξζεσειν.

¹ *cp. v. 146.*

² In the year 27 B.C. Crinagoras accompanied Augustus on his journey to Spain, passing through Liguria.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

514.—ANONYMOUS

I AM the god who is always chanted in the chambers of brides, and Menis, the comic actor, polished me well for the wedding of newly-married Procilla, and sent me with this prayer: "Go, Hymenaeus, in friendly wise, to both bride and bridegroom."

515.—ANONYMOUS

THE Graces are three, and thou art one born for these three, that the Graces may have a Grace.¹

516.—CRINAGORAS

"LET every man ply his own trade," indeed. Under the high Alps the shock-headed robbers, when they have a job in hand, thus avoid the watch-dogs. They grease themselves thickly with kidney-fat to deceive the dogs' keen scent. It is more ready in devising evil than good, the Ligurian mind.²

517.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

ORPHEUS charmed beasts and thou charmest Orpheus. Phoebus vanquished the Phrygian,³ but he yields to thee when thou playest, Glaphyrus—the name⁴ suits both thy art and thy person. Athena would never have thrown the flute away⁵ had she made such music as thou, master of varied delight. Sleep himself, lying in Pasithea's arms, would awake if he heard thee.

³ Marsyas. ⁴ = refined.

⁵ Athena invented the flute, but threw it away in disgust as playing it disfigured her.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

518.—ΑΛΚΑΙΟΥ ΜΕΣΣΗΝΙΟΥ

Μακύνου τείχη, Ζεῦ Ὀλύμπιε· πάντα Φιλίππῳ
 ἀμβατά· χαλκείας κλεῖε πύλας μακάρων.
 χθῶν μὲν δὴ καὶ πόντος ὑπὸ σκήπτροισι Φιλίππου
 δέδμηται· λοιπὰ δ' ἄ πρὸς Ὀλυμπον ὁδός.

519.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Πίομαι, ὦ Ληναῖε, πολὺ πλέον ἢ πίε Κύκλωψ
 νηδὺν ἀνδρομέων πλησάμενος κρεάων·
 πίομαι· ὡς ὄφελόν γε καὶ ἔγκαρον ἐχθροῦ ἀράξας
 βρέγμα Φιλιππείης ἐξέπιον κεφαλῆς·
 ὅσπερ ἑταιρείοιο παρὰ κρητῆρι φόνοιο
 γεύσατ', ἐν ἀκρήτῳ φάρμακα χευάμενος.

520.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἄλκαίου τάφος οὗτος, ὃν ἔκτανεν ἡ πλατύφυλλος
 τιμωρὸς μοιχῶν γῆς θυγάτηρ ῥάφανος.

521.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Eis Σαπφῶ παρὰ τῶν Μουσῶν

Οὐκ ἄρα σοί γε ὄλιζον ἐπὶ κλέος ὧπασε Μοῖρα
 ἡματι, τῷ πρώτῳ φῶς ἴδες αἰλίου,
 Σαπφοῖ· σοὶ γὰρ ῥῆσιν ἐνεύσαμεν ἄφθιτον εἶμεν,
 σὺν δὲ πατῆρ πάντων νεῦσεν ἐρισφάραγος·
 μέλψη δ' ἐν πάντεσσιν αἰοίδιμος ἀμερίοισιν,
 οὐδὲ κλυτὰς φάμας ἔσσειαι ἠπεδανά.

¹ The epigram is of course ironical. Alcaeus, as the next epigram shows, was the bitter enemy of King Philip V.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

518.—ALCAEUS OF MESSENE

HEIGHTEN thy walls, Olympian Zeus; all is accessible to Philip: shut the brazen gates of the gods. Earth and sea lie vanquished under Philip's sceptre: there remains the road to Olympus.¹

519.—BY THE SAME

(Addressed to King Philip, son of Demetrius)

I DRINK, Bacchus, I drink; yes, deeper than the Cyclops drunk when he had filled his belly with the flesh of men; would I could dash out the brains of my foe and drain Philip's skull to the dregs, Philip who tastes of the blood of his friends as he carouses, pouring poison into the wine.²

520.—ANONYMOUS

On Alcaeus (probably by his enemy King Philip)

THIS is the tomb of Alcaeus who was killed by the broad-leaved daughter of earth, the radish, punisher of adulterers.

521.—ANONYMOUS

The Muses to Sappho

No little fame, Sappho, did Fate grant thee on the day thou didst first see the sun. For we consented that thy utterances should be immortal, and the Father of all, the Thunderer, approved. All men shall sing thee, and thou shalt not lack glorious report.

² Philip is said to have poisoned Aratus, among others, in this manner.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

522.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἴλιάς, ὦ μέγα ἔργον, Ὀδυσσεύης τε τὸ σῶφρον
 γράμμα, τὸ καὶ Τροίη θῆκεν Ἰσην Ἰθάκην,
 τὸν με γέροντ' αὖξοιτ' ἐς αἰὲν νέον· ἢ γὰρ Ὀμήρου
 σειρὴν ὑμετέρων ρεῖται ἀπὸ στομάτων.

523.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Καλλιόπη πολύμυθε μελισσοβότου Ἐλικῶνος,
 τίκτε μοι ἄλλον Ὀμηρον, ἐπεὶ μόλεν ἄλλος Ἀχιλ-
 λeus.

524.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ὕμνος εἰς Διόνυσον

Μέλπωμεν βασιλῆα φιλεῦϊον, Εἶραφιώτην,
 ἄβροκόμην, ἀγροῖκον, αἰοίδιμον, ἀγλαόμορφον,
 Βοιωτόν, Βρόμιον, βακχεύτορα, βοτρυοχαίτην,
 γηθόσυνον, γονόεντα, γιγαντολέτην, γελώοντα,
 Διογενῆ, δίγονον, διθυραμβογενῆ, Διόνυσον, 5
 Εὔϊον, εὐχαίτην, εὐάμπελον, ἐγρεσίκωμον,
 ζηλαῖον, ζάχολον, ζηλήμονα, ζηλοδοτήρα,
 ἦπιον, ἠδυπότην, ἠδύθροον, ἠπεροπήα,
 θυρσοφόρον, Θρηῖκα, θιασώτην, θυμολέοντα,
 Ἰνδολέτην, ἰμερτόν, ἰοπλόκον, ἰραφιώτην, 10
 κωμαστήν, κεραόν, κισσοστέφανον, κελαδεινόν,

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

522.—ANONYMOUS

Iliad, thou great work, and *Odyssey*, chaste poem,
that hast made Ithaca Troy's equal, make me, the
old man, grow in eternal youth; for from your lips
flows the Siren song of Homer.

523.—ANONYMOUS

CALLIOPE, eloquent goddess of Helicon the pasture
of bees, bear me a second Homer, since a second
Achilles has come.

524.—ANONYMOUS

*A Hymn to Dionysus (containing his Epithets in
Alphabetical Order)*

LET us chant the king who loves the call of Euhoe,
the King Eiraphiotes,¹
Tender-haired, rustic, much besung, fair of form,
Boeotian, Bromius, reveller, with vine-leaves in his hair,
Merry, productive, slayer of giants, the laughier,
Son of Zeus, twice-born, son of the Dithyramb,
Dionysus,
Euius, with lovely locks, rich in vines, awaker of revels,
Jealous, very wrathful, envious, bestower of envy,
Gentle, sweet drinker, sweet-voiced, cozener,
Thracian, thyrsus-bearing, boon-companion, lion-
hearted,
Slayer of Indians, desirable, twiner of violets, hiero-
phant,
Reveller, horned, ivy-crowned, noisy,

¹ The meaning of this epithet is quite unknown.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Λυδόν, ληναῖον, λαθικηδέα, λυσιμέριμον,
 μύστην, μαινόλιον, μεθυδότην, μυριόμορφον,
 νυκτέλιον, νόμιον, νεβρώδεα, νεβριδόπεπλον,
 ξυστοβόλον, ξυνόν, ξενοδότην, ξανθοκάρηνον, 15
 ὀργίλον, ὀβριμόθυμον, ὀρέσκιον, οὐρεσιφοίτην,
 πουλυπότην, πλαγκτήρα, πολυστέφανον, πολύκωμον,
 ῥηξίνοον, ῥαδινόν, ῥικνώδεα, ῥηνοφορήα,
 σκιρτητόν, Σάτυρον, Σεμεληγενέτην, Σεμελήα,
 τερπνόν, ταυρωπόν, Τυρρηνολέτην, ταχύμηνιν, 20
 ὑπνοφόβην, ὑγρόν, ὑμενήϊον, ὑλήεντα,
 φηρομανῆ, φρικτόν, φιλομειδέα, φοιταλιώτην,
 χρυσόκερων, χαρίεντα, χαλίφρονα, χρυσεομίτην,
 ψυχοπλανῆ, ψεύστην, ψοφομήδεα, ψυχοδαϊκτῆν,
 ὦριον, ὠμηστήν, ὠρείτροφον, ὠρεσίδουπον. 25
 μέλπωμεν βασιλῆα φιλεύϊον, Εἰραφιώτην.

525.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ὕμνος εἰς Ἀπόλλωνα

Ὑμνέωμεν Παιᾶνα μέγαν θεὸν Ἀπόλλωνα,
 ἄμβροτον, ἀγλαόμορφον, ἀκερσεκόμην, ἀβροχαίτην,
 βριθύνοον, βασιλῆα, βελεσσιχαρήν, βιοδότην,
 γηθόσυνον, γελώοντα, γιγαντολέτην, γλυκύθυμον,
 290

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

Lydian, lord of the wine-press, dispeller of care,
Healer of sorrow, mystic, frenzied, giver of wine,
thousand-shaped,
God of the night, shepherd-god, fawn-like, clothed
in fawn-skin,
Spear-thrower, common to all, giver of guests, yellow-
haired,
Prone to anger, stout of heart, lover of the mountain
shade, wanderer on the mountains,
Deep drinker, wanderer, wearer of many garlands,
constant reveller,
Mind-breaker, slender, wrinkled, clad in sheep-skin,
Leaper, satyr, son of Semele,
Jovial, bull-faced, slayer of Tyrrhenians, swift to wrath,
Chaser of sleep, liquid, hymeneal, dweller in the woods,
Mad for wild beasts, terrible, laughter-loving, wan-
derer,
Golden-horned, graceful, relaxer of the mind, golden-
filleted,
Disturber of the soul, liar, bent on noise, tearer of the
soul,
Seasonable, eater of raw flesh, nurtured on the moun-
tains, making clamour on the mountains.
Let us chant the King who loves the call of Euhoe,
the King Eiraphiotes.

525.—ANONYMOUS

A similar Hymn to Apollo

LET us hymn Paean the great god, Apollo ;
Immortal, gloriously formed, unshorn, soft-haired,
Stern-hearted, king, delighting in arrows, giver of
life,
Joyous, laughing, slayer of giants, sweet-hearted,

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Διογενῆ, Διόπαιδα, δρακοντολέτην, δαφνογηθῆ, 5
 εὐλαλον, εὐρυβίην, ἑκατηβόλον, ἐλπιδοδώτην,
 ζωογόμου, ζάθειον, Ζηνόφρονα, ζηλοδοτῆρα,
 ἥπιον, ἠδυεπῆ, ἠδύφρονα, ἠπιόχειρα,
 θηροφόνον, θαλερόν, θελξίφρονα, θελγεσίμυθον,
 ἰαφέτην, ἰμερτόν, ἰήϊον, ἰπποκορυστήν, 10
 κοσμοπλόκον, Κλάριον, κρατερόφρονα, καρπογέ-
 νεθλον,
 Λητογενῆ, λαρόν, λυρογηθέα, λαμπετόωντα,
 μυστιπόλον, μάντιν, μεγαλήτορα, μυριόμορφον,
 νευροχαρῆ, νοερόν, νηπενθέα, νηφαλιῆα,
 ξυνοχαρῆ, ξυνόν, ξυνόφρονα, ξυνοδοτῆρα, 15
 ὄλβιον, ὄλβιοεργόν, Ὀλύμπιον, οὐρεσιφοίτην,
 πρηῦν, πανδερκῆ, παναπήμονα, πλουτοδοτῆρα,
 ῥοσύποντον, ῥοδόχρουν, ῥηξήνορα, ῥηξικέλευθον,
 σιγαλόεντα, σοφόν, σελαηγενέτην, σωτήρα,
 τερψίχορον, Τιτᾶνα, τελέστορα, τιμήεντα, 20
 ὑμναγόρην, ὑπατον, ὑψαύχενα, ὑψηέντα,
 Φοῖβον, φοιβάζοντα, φιλοστέφανον, φρενογηθῆ,
 χρησμαγόρην, χρύσειον, χρυσόχροα, χρυσοβέλεμνον,
 ψαλμοχαρῆ, ψάλτην, ψευσίπτυγα, ψυχοδοτῆρα,
 ὠκύπον, ὠκυεπῆ, ὠκύσκοπον, ὠρεσιδώτην. 25
 ὑμνέωμεν Παιᾶνα μέγαν θεὸν Ἀπόλλωνα.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

Son of Zeus, slayer of the dragon, lover of the laurel,
Sweet of speech, of ample might, far-shooter, giver
of hope,

Creator of animals, divine, Jove-minded, giver of zeal,
Mild, sweet-spoken, sweet-hearted, gentle-handed,
Slayer of beasts, blooming, charmer of the spirit, soft-
speaking,

Shooter of arrows, desirable, healer, charioteer,
Weaver of the world, Clarian, strong-hearted, father
of fruits,

Son of Leto, pleasant, delighting in the lyre, resplen-
dent,

Lord of the mysteries, prophet, magnanimous, thou-
sand-shaped,

Lover of the bow-string, wise, stiller of grief, sober,
Lover of community, common to all, taking thought
for all, benefactor of all,

Blessed, making blessed, Olympian, dweller on the
hills,

Gentle, all-seeing, sorrowless, giver of wealth,
Saviour from trouble, rose-coloured, man-breaker,
path-opener,

Glittering, wise, father of light, saviour,
Delighting in the dance, Titan, initiator, revered,
Chanter of hymns, highest, stately, of the height,
Phoebus, purifier, lover of garlands, cheerer of the
spirit,

Utterer of oracles, golden, golden-complexioned,
golden-arrowed,

Lover of the lyre, harper, hater of lies, giver of the
soul,

Swift-footed, swift-voiced, swift of vision, giver of
seasons.

Let us hymn Paeon the great god, Apollo.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

526.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΥ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΥ

Κλείε, θεός, μεγάλοιο πύλας ἀκμήτας Ὀλύμπου·
φρούρει, Ζεῦ, ζαθέαν αἰθέρος ἀκρόπολιν.
ἤδη γὰρ καὶ πόντος ὑπέξευκται δορὶ Ῥώμης,
καὶ χθών· οὐρανή δ' οἶμος ἔτ' ἔστ' ἄβατος.

527.—ΧΡΗΣΜΟΣ

Τλήθι λέων ἄτλητα παθῶν τετληῶτι θυμῷ·
οὐδεὶς ἀνθρώπων ἀδικῶν τίσιν οὐκ ἀποτίσει.

528.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ

Εἰς τὸν οἶκον Μαρίνης

Χριστιανοὶ γεγαῶτες Ὀλύμπια δώματ' ἔχοντες
ἐνθάδε ναιετάουσιν ἀπήμονες· οὐδὲ γὰρ αὐτοὺς
χώνη φύλλιν ἄγουσα φερέσβιον ἐν πυρὶ θήσει.

529.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἐς κλινάριον πόρνης ἀπὸ δάφνης

Λέκτρον ἐνὸς φεύγουσα λέκτρον πολλοῖσιν ἐτύχθην.

530.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς ἄρχοντα ἀνάξιον

Οὐκ ἐθέλουσα Τύχη σε προήγαγεν, ἀλλ' ἵνα δείξῃ,
ὡς ὅτι καὶ μέχρι σοῦ πάντα ποιεῖν δύναται.

¹ Imitated from No. 518, which cp.

² v. 26: given in a dream to Hipparchus.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

526.—ALPHEIUS OF MYTILENE

SHUT, O god, the tireless gates of great Olympus; keep, O Zeus, the holy castle of heaven. Already sea and earth are subdued by the Roman arms, but the path to heaven is still untrodden.¹

527.—ORACLE FROM HERODOTUS²

LION, with long-suffering heart, bear the unbearable. No evil man shall escape punishment.

528.—PALLADAS

On the House of Marina

THE inhabitants of Olympus,³ having become Christians, live here undisturbed; for here they shall not be put on the fire in the melting-pot that produces necessary small change.

529.—ANONYMOUS

On the Bed of a Harlot made of Laurel

I WHO fled the bed of one,⁴ am made a bed for many.

530.—ANONYMOUS

On an Unworthy Magistrate

FORTUNE did not willingly give you advancement, but to show that her omnipotence reaches even as low as you.

³ Bronze statues of the heathen gods.

⁴ Daphne fled from Apollo to preserve her chastity.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

531.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς Ἴσαύρους

Ἀύραις ἴσα θεούσιν, ὅθεν λάχον οὔνομα τοῦτο.

532.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς κολόκυνθον

Εἰπέ μοι, ὦ κολόκυνθε, τίνος χάριν εἰσέτι καὶ νῦν
οὐ σικύων ἐφάνη διερὸν γένος, οὐ κολοκύνθων.

Ὁ κολόκυνθος πρὸς ταῦτα

Ζητὸς ἐπομβρήσαντος ἐπεκλύσθησαν ἄρουραι,
ἡμετέρην δ' ἀέκουσαν ἔτι κρύπτουσι γενέθλην.

533.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς τὸν ἀπὸ κοντοῦ κατερχόμενον θηριομάχην

Κοντὸν ἀνὴρ κατέπηξε, δέμας δ' εἰς ἀέρα ρίψας
ιδνώθη προκάρηνος, ἀνεγρομένοιο δ' ὑπερθεν
θηρὸς ὑπερκατέβαινεν εὔστρέπτοισι πόδεσσιν·
οὐδὲ λάβεν· λαοὶ δὲ μέγ' ἴαχον· ἔκφυγε δ' ἀνὴρ.

534.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς Ἄρτεμιν

Ἄρτεμις ἰδρώουσα προάγγελός ἐστι κυδοιμοῦ.

535.—ΑΛΛΟ

Κισσῶ μὲν Διόνυσος ἀγάλλεται, αἰγίδι δὲ Ζεὺς,
οἱ ναέται ξείνοις, ἡ δὲ πόλις ναέταις.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

531.—ANONYMOUS

On the Isaurians

THEY run equal to the winds; hence their name.¹

532.—ANONYMOUS

To a Pumpkin

TELL me, pumpkin, why even so late as this the watery tribe of cucumbers and pumpkins has not appeared.

The Pumpkin's Reply

ZEUS rained heavily and flooded the fields, which still hide our race against our will.

533.—ANONYMOUS

On a Beast-fighter who escaped by means of a Pole

A MAN fixed a pole on the ground, and throwing himself into the air made a somersault, and with his nimble feet passed over the back of the beast that was rushing at him. It failed to catch him; the people applauded loudly and the man escaped.

534.—ANONYMOUS

On Artemis.

ARTEMIS, sweating, forbodes war.

535.—ANONYMOUS

DIONYSUS glories in ivy, Zeus in the aegis, the inhabitants of this city in their hospitality, and the city in her inhabitants.

¹ *Isos*, equal; *aura*, wind.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

536.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς Ἄλφειὸν ποταμὸν

Ἄβροχον ἐν πελάγεσσι δι' ὕδατος ἔπλεεν ὕδωρ.

537.—ΝΕΣΤΟΡΟΣ ΝΙΚΑΕΩΣ

Τίπτε με θρυλήσαντες ἐμὴν ἀπεπαύσατ' αἰοιδήν;
 ἰππεὺς ἰππεύειν ἐδάη, καὶ αἰοιδὸς αἰεῖδειν·
 ἦν δέ τις ἰππεύειν δεδαῶς ἐθέλησιν αἰεῖδειν,
 ἀμφοτέρων ἤμαρτε, καὶ ἰπποσύνης καὶ αἰοιδῆς.

538.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἔχει τὰ κδ' γράμματα

Ἄβροχίτων δ' ὁ φύλαξ θηροζυγοκαμφσιμέτωπος.

539.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ὅμοιον

Ἄβρὸς δ' ἐν προχοαῖς Κύκλωψ φθογγάζετο μύρμηξ.

540.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Μὴ ταχὺς Ἡρακλείτου ἐπ' ὀμφαλὸν εἴλεε βίβλον
 τοῦφεσίον· μάλα τοι δύσβατος ἀτραπιτός.
 ὄρφνη καὶ σκότος ἐστὶν ἀλάμπητον· ἦν δέ σε μύστης
 εἰσαγάγη, φανεροῦ λαμπρότερ' ἡελίου.

541.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Θειογένης Πείσωνι τὰ τεχνήεντα κύπελλα
 πέμπει· χωροῦμεν δ' οὐρανὸν ἀμφοτέρα·

¹ He means that his detractors know nothing of poetry and should confine themselves to matters they understand.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

536.—ANONYMOUS

On the River Alpheius

WATER in the sea travelled through water without getting wet.

537.—NESTOR OF NICAEA

WHY did you make a disturbance and stop my song? A rider has learnt how to ride, and a singer how to sing. But if one who has learnt riding wants to sing, he is a failure in both riding and singing.¹

538, 539.—ANONYMOUS

These Nonsense Verses each contain all the Letters of the Alphabet.

540.—ANONYMOUS

Do not rapidly unfold to the end of the roll² the book of Heraclitus the Ephesian. The path is very difficult, and all is mist and unilluminated darkness; but if one initiated introduce you, it is clearer than the bright sun.

541.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

THEOGENES sends to Piso³ the skilfully wrought bowls, and both of us together contain the heavens.

² = Latin *umbilicus*.

³ See No. 428.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

δοιὰ γὰρ ἐκ σφαίρης τετμήμεθα, καὶ τὸ μὲν ἡμῶν
 τοὺς νοτίους, τὸ δ' ἔχει τείρεα τὰν Βορέην.
 ἀλλὰ σὺ μηκέτ' Ἄρητον ἐπίβλεπε· δισσὰ γὰρ
 ἄμφοϊν
 μέτρα πιῶν ἀθρεῖς πάντα τὰ φαινόμενα.

5

542.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Θάρσει καὶ τέτταρσι διαπλασθέντα προσώποις
 μῦθον καὶ τούτων γράψαι ἔτι πλέοσιν·
 οὔτε σὲ γὰρ λείψουσι, Φιλωνίδη, οὔτε Βάθυλλον,
 τὸν μὲν ἀοιδάων, τὸν δὲ χερῶν χάριτες.

543.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΥ

Θεσσαλῆς εὐίππος ὁ ταυρελάτης χορὸς ἀνδρῶν,
 χερσὶν ἀτευχῆτοις θηρσὶν ὀπλιζόμενος,
 κεντροτυπεῖς πῶλους ζευῆε σκιρτήματι ταύρων,
 ἀμφιβαλεῖν σπεύδων πλέγμα μέτωπίδιον·
 ἀκρότατον δ' ἐς γῆν κλίνας ἅμα κεῦροπον ἅμμα
 θηρὸς τὴν τόσσην ἐξεκύλισε βίην.

5

544.—ΑΔΔΑΙΟΥ

Ἴνδὴν βήρυλλον με Τρύφων ἀνέπεισε Γαλήνην
 εἶναι, καὶ μαλακαῖς χερσὶν ἀνῆκε κόμας·

¹ i.e. each is a perfect hemisphere.

² Bathyllus was a celebrated pantomime-dancer. Philonides, it would seem, sung his pieces himself. In these pieces one singer and one dancer took all the different parts, which, of course, were played one after the other.

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We are both carved out of a sphere,¹ and one of us contains the southern constellations, the other the northern. No longer consult Aratus, for if you empty us both you see all the Phaenomena.

542.—CRINAGORAS

NEVER fear, Philonides; write a piece composed for four parts or even more; for neither your singing nor the motions of Bathyllus' hands shall be lacking in grace.²

543.—PHILIPPUS

THE well-mounted troupe of bull-fighters from Thessaly, armed against the beasts with no weapons but their hands, spur their horses to run alongside the galloping bull, bent on throwing round its neck the noose of their arms. At the same time pulling it towards the ground by thus hanging themselves at the end of its neck and weighing down its head, they roll over even such a powerful brute.³

544.—ADDAEUS

*On a Figure of Galene cut by Tryphon*⁴

TRYPHON coaxed me, the Indian beryl, to be Galene, the goddess of Calm, and with his soft hands let

³ It is implied, of course, that the man throws himself off his horse. In Heliodorus (x. 30) the man is described as throwing his arms round the bull's neck and burying his face between its horns, and this seems to be what is meant here.

⁴ A famous gem-carver, some of whose work we possess.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἠνίδε καὶ χεῖλη νοτερὴν λειοῦντα¹ θάλασσαν,
καὶ μαστοὺς, τοῖσιν θέλγω ἀνηνεμίην.
ἦν δέ μοι ἡ φθονερὴ νεύση λίθος, ὡς ἐν ἐτοίμῳ 5
ᾧρμημαι, γνώση καὶ τάχα νηχομένην.

545.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΥ

Καλλιμάχου τὸ τορευτὸν ἔπος τόδε· δὴ γὰρ ἐπ' αὐτῷ
ὠνήρ τοὺς Μουσέων πάντας ἔσεισε κάλους.
αἰεῖδει δ' Ἐκάλῃς τε φιλοξείνοιο καλιῆν
καὶ Θησεῖ Μαραθῶν οὓς ἐπέθηκε πόνους,
τοῦ σοὶ καὶ νεαρόν χειρῶν σθένος εἶη ἀρέσθαι, 5
Μάρκελλε, κλεινοῦ τ' αἶνον ἴσον βιότου.

546.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Κῆν πρύμνη λαχέτω μέ ποτε στιβάς, αἴ θ' ὑπὲρ αὐτῆς
ἠχεῦσαι ψακάδων τύμματι διφθερίδες,
καὶ πῦρ ἐκ μυλάκων βεβημένον, ἢ τ' ἐπὶ τούτων
χύτρη, καὶ κενεὸς πομφολύγων θόρυβος,
καὶ κε ῥυπῶντ' ἐσίδοιμι διήκονον· ἢ δὲ τράπεζα 5
ἔστω μοι στρωτὴ νηὸς ὑπερθε σανίς·
δὸς λάβε, καὶ ψιθύρισμα τὸ ναυτικόν· εἶχε τύχη τις
πρώην τοιαύτη τὸν φιλόκοινον ἐμέ.

547.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τὰ εἴκοσι τέσσαρα στοιχεῖα
Τρηχὺν δ' ὑπερβάς φραγμὸν ἐξήνθιζε κλώψ.

¹ So Jacobs: πλείοντα MS.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

down my hair. Look at my lips smoothing the liquid sea, and my breasts with which I charm the windless waves. Did the envious stone but consent, you would soon see me swimming, as I am longing to do.

545.—CRINAGORAS

*With a copy of Callimachus' Hecale*¹

THIS chiselled poem is Callimachus', for in it he let out every reef of his Muse. He sings the hut of hospitable Hecale, and all the labours that Marathon imposed on Theseus. May the young strength of Theseus' hands be thine, Marcellus,² and a life of equal renown.

546.—ANTIPHILUS

ONCE in a way let my couch be on the ship's poop, the weather-cloths above sounding with the blows of the spray, the fire breaking out from the stones,³ and the pot upon them bubbling with empty noise. Let my eyes be on the unwashed cabin boy, and let my table be the first plank of the deck that offers; and a game of "Give and take" and the gossip of the sailors. The other day this happened to me, who love to be at hail fellow all round.

547

Similar to Nos. 538, 539

¹ Hecale was an old woman who entertained Theseus at Marathon when he went to combat the Marathonian bull.

² The nephew of Augustus, whose early death Virgil bewails.

³ Within which it is built.

548.—BIANOPOΣ

Κούρον ἀποπλανίην ἐπιμάζιον Ἐρμώνακτα,
 φεῦ, βρέφος ὡς ἀδίκως εἴλετε βουγενέες.
 ἠγνοίησεν ὁ δειλὸς ἐς ὑμέας οἶα μελίσσας
 ἐλθών· αἱ δ' ἔχεων ἦτε χερείοτεραι
 ἀντὶ δέ οἱ θοίνης ἐνεμάξατε φοίνια κέντρα,
 ὦ πικραί, γλυκερῆς ἀντίπαλοι χάριτος.

5

549.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

- a. Κρηναῖαι λιβάδες, τί πεφεύγατε; ποῦ τόσον ὕδωρ;
 τίς φλόξ ἀενάους ἔσβεσεν ἡελίου;
 β. Δάκρυσιν Ἀγρικόλαο τετρύμεθα· πᾶν δ' ὅσον ἡμῖν
 ἦν ποτὸν ἢ κείνου διψὰς ἔχει σποδιή.

550.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Κλεινὴν οὐκ ἀπόφημι· σὲ γὰρ προπάροιθεν ἔθηκαν
 κλήζεσθαι πτηνοί, Τήνε, Βορηιάδαι.
 ἀλλὰ καὶ Ὀρτυγίην εἶχε κλέος, οὖνομα δ' αὐτῆς
 ἦρχετο Ῥιπαίων ἄχρισ Ὑπερβορέων.
 νῦν δὲ σὺ μὲν ζῶεις, ἢ δ' οὐκέτι· τίς κεν ἐώλπει
 ὄψεσθαι Τήνου Δῆλον ἐρημοτέρην;

5

551.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΥ

Καλχαδῶν δύστηνον ἐρωδιὸν ἐχθρὰ κολάζει·
 τεῦ χάριν ὁ προδότης ὄρνις αἰεὶ λέγεται,
 †Φοῖβος ἐρεῖ· τεναγίτιν ὄτ' εἰς ἄλλα κῶλον ἐλαφρὸν
 στήσας, ψαμμίτην δόρπον †έθημολόγει,

¹ Zetes and Calais, slain in Tenos by Heracles.

² For the desert condition of Delos, see No. 408. Ortygia

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

548.—BIANOR

YE children of the ox, how wrong of you to kill Hermonax, the straying baby boy! The poor child, in the innocence of his heart, went to you thinking you were bees, and you proved worse than vipers. Instead of giving him a dainty feast you drove your murderous stings into him, bitter bees, contrary in nature to your sweet gifts.

549.—ANTIPHILUS

A. YE streams of the fountain, why have ye fled? Where is all that water gone? What fiery sun has extinguished the ever-running spring? *B.* We are exhausted by tears for Agricola; his thirsty dust has absorbed all the drink we had to give.

550.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

I SAY not, Tenos, that thou art not famous, for of old the winged sons of Boreas¹ got thee renown. But Ortygia was celebrated too, and her name reached to the Rhipaean Hyperboreans. But now thou livest and she is dead. Who would have expected to see Delos more desert than Tenos?²

551.—ANTIPHILUS

CALCHEDON hates and punishes the ill-omened heron. Phoebus will tell for what reason it is always called the traitor-bird. When in the shallow sea standing on its thin shanks it was picking up its food was an old name of the island. For the story of the annual first-fruits brought to Delos by the Hyperboreans see Herodotus iv. 33.

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δυσμενέες τότε ἔβησαν ἐπὶ πτόλιν ἀντιπέρηθεν, 5
 ὄψ' ἐ διδασκόμενοι πεζοβατεῖν πέλαγος.
 βάλλετε δὴ κακὸν ὄρνιν, ἐπεὶ βαρὺν ἤρατο μισθὸν
 ἐκ δητίων, κόχλους καὶ βρύον, ὁ προδότης.

552.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ

Καὶ Μακεδῶν ὁ σίδηρος ἐν ἄορι, καὶ τὰ πρὸς ἀλκὴν
 τῆς ἀπ' Ἀλεξάνδρου χειρὸς ἐπιστάμενος,
 Πείσων, σὴν ποθέων ἰκόμην χέρα· τοῦτο δὲ φωνῶ·
 “Χαίρων δεξιτερὴν εὖρον ὀφειλομένην.”

553.—ΑΛΛΟ

Λευκάδος ἀντί με Καῖσαρ, ἰδ' Ἀμβρακίης ἐριβόλου,
 Θυρρείου τε πέλειν, ἀντί τ' Ἀνακτορίου,
 Ἄργεος Ἀμφιλόχου τε, καὶ ὀππόσα ραῖσατο κύκλω
 ἄστ' ἐπιθρώσκων δουρομανῆς πόλεμος,
 εἶσατο Νικόπολιν, θείην πόλιν· ἀντί δὲ νίκης 5
 Φοῖβος ἀναξ ταύτην δέχνυται Ἀκτιάδος.

554.—ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΥ

Λάθριος Ἡράκλεια καλῶν ὑπὸ χεῖλεσιν ἔλκεις
 κεῖνο· πάλαι κατὰ σοῦ τοῦτ' ἐβόησε πόλις.
 πῶς ἔτλης αἰσχος ῥέξαι κακόν; ἦ σε βιαίως
 εἴλκυσέ τις θαλερῶν δραξάμενος πλοκάμων;
 ἦ σοὶ τοῦνομα τερπνὸν ἀφ' Ἡρακλῆος ἐχούση, 5
 μάχλε, φιλεῖν Ἡβην κέκριται ἠιθέων;

¹ The incident alluded to in this epigram is quite unknown, and the whole looks like a legend made up to account for the bad name this bird had at Chalcedon. Such popular ex-

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS

from the sand, then the foemen crossed to the city from opposite, learning at length to pass over the sea on foot. Stone the wicked bird, for it got from the enemy a heavy reward—conchs and seaweed, the traitor.¹

552.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

A SWORD made of Macedonian steel and taught valiance by the hand of Alexander, I come, Piso,² longing for thy hand, and thus I greet thee: "I rejoice to find the right hand for which fate reserved me."

553.—PHILIPPUS (?)

On the Foundation of Nicopolis by Augustus

To replace Leucas, and fertile Ambracia, and Thyreum, and Anactorium, and Amphilocheian Argos, and all the surrounding cities that the furious onslaught of war destroyed, Caesar founded me, Nicopolis, a divine city. Phoebus receives this reward for the victory of Actium.

554.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

CLAM, Heraclea, pulchris juvenibus ore morigeraris. For long all the town says it of you. How do you venture to do such a shameful thing? Did anyone catch you by your beautiful hair and force you to it? Or is it because your pretty name is derived from Heracles that in your depravity you choose to kiss his wife Hebe (pubem juvenum).

planations of local superstitions are legion. The last couplet is, of course, playful and ironical.

² *cp.* No. 428.