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Cipriani del.

Major sc.

THE
C A N T O

ADDED BY

M A P H Æ U S

TO *Vegio, Maffeo.*

VIRGIL'S TWELVE BOOKS
OF

Æ N E A S,

FROM THE ORIGINAL.

B O M B A S T I C,

DONE INTO ENGLISH

H U D I B R A S T I C,

WITH NOTES BENEATH, AND

L A T I N T E X T,

IN EV'RY OTHER PAGE ANNEXT.

Nec Verbum Verbo curabis reddere fidus

Interpres———

HOR.

L O N D O N :

Printed for R. and J. DODSLEY in Pall-mall.

M.DCC.LVIII.

1788

ADOLPH WAGNER
JAN 18 1881
NEW YORK



P R E F A C E.

CUSTOM (a Law which it is neither decent nor safe to disregard) requires that Authors should introduce their Works, which they intend for the public Instruction or Amusement, with some previous Account of what they are about. In compliance therefore with

A 3

this

this cogent Law, the courteous Reader is to be informed that the following Trifle, which I will not have the Assurance to stile a Work, is a TRAVESTY of MAPHÆUS's thirteenth Book, or Supplement, to VIRGIL's ÆNEIS.

This Author was born at LODI in the MILANEZE, in the Year 1407, and was Secretary of

of the Briefs to Pope MARTIN the Vth, and afterward Datary. He was likewise endowed with a Canonry of ST. PETER's, with which he was so well contented, that he refused a rich Bishoprick. Popes EUGENIUS the IVth and NICHOLAS the Vth, out of Regard for his Learning and Affection to his Person, continued him in his Office of Datary. He died at ROME in the Year 1459.

The

The great Character MAPHÆUS bore among the Learned, as well as the Censure some Critics have passed upon his Supplement, I shall pass over, as little to my Purpose : yet thus much I may say, in behalf of my Author, that this Work of his was published with most Editions of VIRGIL, till within about a Century since.

And

And now, as some may deem
it a Degree of Presumption in
me to undertake an ENGLISH
Burlesque of a LATIN Poet, af-
ter that of CORTON's, which was
so well received, so much ad-
mired ; I own that mine is not
altogether so much of the low
and vulgar TRAVESTY as his,
but nearer a Translation, in
which I have not, so long to-
gether and so frequently, lost
Sight

Sight of my Original. I have not only preserved the Names, but the Characters of Persons ; and although I have perhaps dressed them as far below, as my Author has above real Life in the Age and Country in which the Scene of Action lies ; yet so far I am as excusable as he. I have rendered his Heroics as familiar to the ENGLISH Reader in Verse, as Mr. COTTON'S

TEN'S famous Cotemporary,
 Sir ROGER L'ESTRANGE, (that
 Lover of ENGLISH Freedom and
 Liberty in nothing but Lan-
 guage) has done those sublime
 Antients he translated into a
 sort of burlesque Prose : But
 then my moral and political Re-
 flexions, I confess differ some-
 thing from his, and I hope will
 not be disliked on that Account
 by the good-natured and can-
 did

did Reader, to whose Courtesy
(as in and by Necessity bound)
submits

The Translator.

(John Ellis, 1698-1795)

M A P H Æ I V E G I I

L A U D E N S I S

XII L I B. Æ N E I D.

S U P P L E M E N T U M.

B



A R G U M E N T U M.

TURNUS ut extremo vitam sub Marte
profudit,

Subdunt se Rutuli Æneæ, Trojana sequentes
Agmina : dehinc superis ineriti redduntur ho-
nores.

Congaudet gnato, ac sociis memor ante ma-
lorum

Actorum pater Æneas. Turni inde Latinus
Morte dolet : patriæ miseranda incendia Daunus
Everſæ, & cari deflet pia funera gnati.
Connubium instauratione, lætosque Hyme-
næos

Rex socer Æneæ genero, gens utraque pacto
Fœdere pacis ovat. Tum nomine conjugis urbem
Instruit : & tandem placida sub pace regentem
Transtulit Æneam Venus astra in summa bea-
tum.

T U R-

A R G U M E N T.

ON TURNUS' Death the RUTULES yield,
And join ÆNEAS in the Field :

THE JOVEM sung for Vict'ry won :

ÆNEAS gratulates his Son ;

His Comrades' present Bliss he doubles

By Memory of former Troubles :

LATINUS wails the Case of Kings,

TURNUS's Death, and other Things :

DAUNUS deplores his burnt-down City ;

Roars o'er his Son a fun'ral Ditty :

LATINUS makes at Court rejoicing,

His Daughter with ÆNEAS splicing.

How both the Nations thus united

Are highly with a Peace delighted.

ÆNEAS doth a Village frame,

And calls it by his Spouse's Name ;

Then, after reigning free from Jars,

Is plac'd by VENUS 'mongst the Stars.

B 2

NOW

TURNUS ut extremo devictus Marte
profudit

Effugientem animam, medioque sub agmine
victor

Magnanimus stetit Æneas, Mavortius heros ;
Obstupuere omnes, gemitumque dedere Latini :
Et durum ex alto revomentes corde dolorem,
Concussis cecidere animis : ceu frondibus in-
gens

Sylva dolet lapsis Boreali impulsa tumultu :

Tum

NOW TURNUS' Ghost had in a Huff
 His Body left with final Puff;
 Amid the Field the TROJAN Chief
 Look'd big and strutted like Bull-beef:
 While the poor LATINS all aghast 5
 Sent forth a Groan as 'twere their last,
 And such a Panic fell among 'em,
 As, had they Breeches, would be-dung 'em.
 And as when Fortune frowning runs
 Against HOYLE's newly enter'd Sons, 10
 B 3 They

A N N O T A T I O N S.

Line 1, 2. Now 'TURNUS' Ghost, &c.]
 As VIRGIL in his last Book said,
 By Latin Readers to be read;
 But those whom Latin does not fit
 May take it thus from English PITT:
 " With a deep Groan the dying Warrior fell,
 " And the majestic Soul disdainful plung'd to Hell."
 Line 8. As, had they Breeches, &c.]
 They'd none on But-end of their Bodies,
 But ope below as Highland Laddies.
 Line 10. Against HOYLE's, &c.]
 A noted Author, who on Whist
 A Treatise wrote, which read who list.

Tum tela infigunt terræ, & mucronibus hæ-
rent :

Scutaque deponunt humeris, & prælia dam-
nant :

Insanumque horrent optati Martis amorem ;
Nec frænum, nec colla pati captiva recusant,
Et veniam orare, & requiem, finemque malo-
rum.

Sicut acerba duo quando in certamina tauri
Concurrunt, largo miscentes sanguine pugnam.
Cuique suum pecus inclinat: sin cesserit uni
Palma duci, mox quæ victo pecora ante fave-
bant,

Nunc sese imperio subdunt victoris : & ultro,
Quanquam animum dolor altus habet, parere
fatentur.

Non aliter Rutuli, licet ingens mœror adhaufit
Pectora pulsa metu cæsi Ducis, inclyta malunt

Arma

They curse the Jilt, the Game give o'er,

And dash the Cards upon the Floor :

The RUTULES thus beset with Fears

Threw down their Guns and Bandoleers— 14

Damn'd War, and swore they were bewitch'd

When they so much for fighting itch'd ;

They found they had their Man mistaken,

And must submit, to save their Bacon.

As when two BLOODS in drunken Fury

Fierce Battle join for Punk of Drury, 20

She, tho' inclin'd to the richer Cully,

Perforce attends the conqu'ring Bully ;

The RUTULES thus, tho' deeply struck

With Loss of such a leading Buck,

B 4

Chose

ANNOTATIONS.

Line 14. Threw down their Guns, &c.]

Whoop! Guns, cry Critics, what a Blunder

The Poetafter here lies under !

Weapons to ancient Times unknown.

What then ? I use 'em in my own :

But, be that Matter as it may,

What Arms they had they flung away.

Arma sequi, & Phrygium Æneam, fœdusque
precari

Pacis, & æternam rebus belloque quietem.

Tunc Turnum super assistens placido ore pro-
fatur

Æneas : Quæ tanta animo dementia crevit,

Ut Teucros superum monitis, summique To-
nantis

Imperio huc vinctos, patereris Daunia proles

Italia, & pactis nequicquam expellere tectis ?

Disce

1

Chose not to stem the Stream with Scullers, 25
 But yield and follow TROJAN Colours ;
 And beg ÆNEAS to be quiet,
 And let them eat in Peace their Diet.

Then striding o'er his sprawling Foe
 ÆNEAS thus began to crow : 30

“ Why, what, a Devil, thee posselt,
 “ Me and my TROJANS to molest,
 “ Not hither led by Fancy's Fictions,
 “ But by the Oracle's Predictions,
 “ And JUPITER's divine Commission 35
 “ Deliver'd to me in a Vision ?
 “ And, when here settled our Abode
 “ By Sword, and by the Grace of God,
 “ How dar'd you think from hence to drive us,
 “ And of our promis'd Land deprive us ? 40

B 5

“ Now

A N N O T A T I O N S .

Line 35. And JUPITER's divine Commission.]
 If this LEGATION was divine
 Let learned W——N define.

Line 38. By Sword and by the Grace of God.]
 With Conquerors this Grace a Charm is
 To sanctify their V^IET ARMIS.

Disce Jovem revereri, & jussa facessere Divum :
 Magnum etiam capit ira Jovem, memoresque
 malorum

Sollicitat vindicta Deos. En ultima tanti
 Meta furoris adest : quo contra jura, fidem-
 que

Iliacam rupto turbasti foedere gentem.

Ecce suprema dies, aliis exempla sub ævum
 Veturum missura, Jovem non temnere frustra
 Fas sit, & indignos bellorum accendere motus.

Nunc armis lætare tuis : heu nobile corpus
 Turne jaces : at non tibi erit Lavinia parvo :
 Nec dextra tamen Æneæ cecidisse pudebit.

Nunc

- “ Now learn your Manners to amend ;
 “ (But sure you’ll hardly more offend)
 “ JovE long provok’d has in Conclusion
 “ Deliver’d you to Execution,
 “ And stopt you in your mad Career 45
 “ Disturbing honest TROJANS here.
 “ Lo ! this important Day’s Production
 “ Shall bear to future Times Instruction,
 “ When by some Bard, a Ballad made,
 “ At Wakes and Fairs it’s sung or said, 50
 “ Entitled JovE’s Revenge on Fools
 “ Who rashly meddle with Edge-tools.
 “ I give you joy of your Campaign,
 “ A handsome Corps you here remain.
 “ Nor in your Fall will Scandal lurk, 55
 “ Since ’twas ÆNEAS’ Handy-work.

“ But,

A N N O T A T I O N S .

Line 54. A handsome Corps you here remain.]
 Though this be Irony confest,
 Yet many a Truth is spoke in Jeſt ;
 A living Foe one scarcely brooks,
 But when he’s dead we like his Looks.

Nunc Rutuli hinc auferte ducem vestrum : arma,
virumque

Largior, atque omnem defendæ mortis hono-
rem.

Sed quæ Pallantis fuerant ingentia baltei

Pondera, transmittam Evandro : ut solatia cæso

Haud

" But, Faith, to speak without a Jeer,
 " Methinks LAVINY cost you dear.
 " And now, y' AUSONIANS, Quarrels past are,
 " Take HABEAS CORPUS for your Master ; 60
 " And, since in Honour's Bed I've laid him,
 " Let proper fun'ral Rites be paid him :
 " E'en take him hence with all his Stuff,
 " But leave behind that Belt of Buff ;
 " That Belt, which he from PALLAS snatch'd,
 " Shall to EVANDER be dispatch'd : 66
 " Twill

ANNOTATIONS.

Line 57. But Faith to speak, &c.]
And here the Learned are divided,
If he spoke serious or derided :
But as we quote from PITT again,
Thus TURNUS spoke o'er PALLAS slain :
“ Dear for the TROJAN Friendship has he paid !—
“ Then with his Foot he prest the prostrate Dead.”
So here, ÆNEAS, we infer
A ROWLAND gave for OLIVER.

Line 65. That Belt, &c.]
It brought his Life a fatal Trap in :
Thus VIRGIL charg'd him with the Rapine :
" He seiz'd the embroider'd Belt, a glorious Prey !
" And from his Bosom rent the Prize away."

Haud levia hoste ferat. Turnoque exultet
adempto.

Vos memores tamen Aufonii melioribus uti
Discite bellorum auspiciis: ego sidera juro,
Nunquam acies, nunquam arma libens in præ-
lia movi :

Sed vestris actus furiis defendere toto
Optavi, & licuit Trojanas robore partes.

Nec fatus plura Æneas, se lætus ad altos

Vertebat

“ ’Twill make the old Man jump for Joy,
 “ We have, at last, aveng’d his Boy.
 “ But, you AUSONIANS, hearken pray,
 “ And take this Lesson by the Way ; 70
 “ Be sure of Ground whereon to step,
 “ And always look before you leap.
 “ As for myself, the Parish knows,
 “ I never yet was fond of Blows :
 “ In Self-defence the Sword I take 75
 “ And come to War as Bear to Stake,
 “ But, if you take the Bear for Post,
 “ You reckon, Sirs, without your Host,
 “ And find the Bear, when he comes at ye,
 “ Is not so tame but he can scratch ye.” 80
 With that he turn’d to right about,
 And joyous for his Camp set out ;

The

A N N O T A T I O N S .

Line 69. But, you AUSONIANS, &c.]
 Even by our Foes we may be taught,
 And Wit’s ne’er good but when it’s bought.

Vertebat muros, & Troïa tecta petebat.

Una ipsum Teucrorum omnis conversa inventus

Exultans sequitur, volucresque per arva pedum vi
 Quadripedes citat, incusans acri ore Latinos,
 Ignavosque vocans : strepit altus plausibus æther.

Et quamvis inhumata rogis dare corpora surgat
 Ingens cura animo, sociosque imponere flammis;
 Majus opus tamen Æneas sub pectore volvens,
 Primum aris meritos superis mandabat honores.
 Tum pingues patrio jugulant ex more juven-
 cos :

Immittuntque fues, niveasque in templa bi-
 dentes,

Purpuream effuso pulsantes sanguine terram.
 Viscera diripiunt, & cæsum in frustra trucidant,

Denn-

The TROJAN Lads their Captain follow
 With Whip and Spur, and Whoop and Hollow,
 And passing by the LATINS jeer them, 85
 Who were oblig'd, you know, to hear them,
 In Silence their Resentment choaking,
 Though, by the by, 'twas damn'd provoking :
 Loud rang the Sky with TROJAN Cheers,
 Rough Music to ITALIAN Ears. 90

Now tho' ÆNEAS well might think
 The Dead above Ground soon would stink,
 He deem'd it proper to adjourn them
 To a more leisure Time to burn them :
 For, as he was a Saint prodigious, 95
 He'd first be to the Gods religious,
 By Offerings as did behove him,
 And singing on Success TE JOVEM.
 Then Oxen, Swine and Sheep they slay
 For Sacrifice, their Country-way ; 100
 These paunch'd and flea'd, and cut in Bits,
 They broil in Flame, or roast on Spits ;

All

Denudantque gregem, & flammis, verubusque
remittunt.

Tum vina effundunt pateris, & dona Lyæi
Accumulant : plenis venerantur lancibus aras.
Thura ignes adolent : onerata altaria fumant.
Tum plausus per tecta movent, magnumque
Tonantem

Extollunt Veneremque, & te Saturnia Juno
Jam placidam, & meliorem ingenti laude fa-
tentur :

Mavortemque ipsum : tum cætera turba Deorum
In medium effertur, summis cum vocibus altos
Perlata ad cælos. Ante omnes gratior unius

Æneas

All foul each Sacrificer looks ;
 God sent the Meat, the Devil Cooks.
 Then BACCHUS his full Bowls bestow'd, 105
 And Priests and Altars had their Load :
 Sweet Fumes arose for Gods to smell,
 While Flesh their Servants lik'd as well.
 Now loud in Song they Praise bestow,
 On him that does the Thunder throw, 110
 VENUS extol, as Kin they claim her,
 And JUNO hail, since to them tamer :
 'Their Bully MARS too has Applause,
 For broken Head in ILION's Cause.
 These sung by Name, the rest they pack, 115
 Like ALL-SAINTS in the Almanack.

ÆNEAS

ANNOTATIONS.

Line 112. And JUNO hail, &c.]
 'Gainst TROJANS she'd no further urge Ill,
 She told her Spouse at last, says VIRGIL.

Line 113. Their Bully MARS, &c.]
 In HOMER DIOMEDE the Greek
 Drubb'd MARS until he made him squeak.

Æneas duplices mittebat ad æthera palmas,
 Et puerum pauca ore dabat complexus Iulum :
 Nate, in quo spes una patris, per tanta labo-
 rum

Quem variis actus fatis discrimina duxi,
 Ecce inventa quies : ecce illa extrema malo-
 rum,

Ærumnis factura modum, acceptissima semper,
 Atque optata dies, quam dura in bella vocatus
 Sæpe tibi Diis auspicibus meminisse futuram

Jam

ÆNEAS too, to raise the Notion
 Among the Mob of his Devotion,
 Both Hands uplifted, smote his Breast,
 And strain'd his Voice above the rest. 120

Then in his Arms IULUS mantling,
 He thus bespoke the precious Bantling :

“ My dearest Boy, thou only Scope
 “ Of Daddy’s Wishes and his Hope,
 “ Whom I, by that Bitch Fortune bandy’d, 125
 “ Have thro’ such Rubs and Squabbles handed ;
 “ We’re safe at last—did I not tell ye,
 “ When oft your Heart sunk in your Belly,
 “ That by God’s Grace our Luck would mend,
 “ And all our Toils and Troubles end ? 130
 “ Now

ANNOTATIONS.

Line 129. That by God’s Grace, &c.]
 For Things, when at the worst, they say,
 Have then commenc’d a mending Way.

Jam memini : nunc te, cum primum Aurora
rubebit

Craetina, sublimem Rutulorum ad moenia mit-
tam.

Dehinc sese ad gentem Iliacam volvebat : &
alto

Pectore verba trahens, blando est sic ore locu-
tus :

O socii, per dura, ac densa pericula vecti,
Per tantos bellorum æstus, duplicesque furores
Armorum per totque hyemes : per quicquid
acerbum,

Horrendum, grave, triste, ingens, per quicquid
iniquum,

Infaustum, & crudele foret, convertite mentem
In melius, jam finis adest : hic meta malorum
Stabit, & optatam Latia cum gente quietem
Jungemus : dabit inde mihi Lavinia conjux
Bello acri defensa, Italo cum sanguine mistam

Tro-

- “ Now mind, dear JULY, what I say ;
 “ To-morrow rise by Peep of Day,
 “ Breakfast, and to King, Lords and Commons,
 “ In ARDEA’s City, bear my Summons.”

Then turning to his TROJAN Folk, 135
 In high good Humour thus he spoke :

- “ O Friends, who with me have been Rangers
 “ Thro’ such hot Broils and double Dangers,
 “ Thro’ ~~thick~~ and thin, thro’ Winter’s Squall,
 “ Thro’ Blunts and Sharps, the Dev’l and all ;
 “ Cheer up, my Lads, I say, ’tis done, 141
 “ And all our Course of Mischiefs run.
 “ For you must know there’s Peace at hand,
 “ And Miss LAVINY’ll tie the Band ;
 “ Then she for whom so stiff I stood, 145
 “ Will stop Effusion of more Blood,

“ Save

AN NOT A T I O N S .

Line 132. To-morrow rise by Peep of Day.]
 But whether JULY, like a Sot,
 O’er-slept himself, and so forgot,
 Or did his Errand with Effect,
 No Answer are we to expect.

Trojanam transferre æterna in sæcula gentem.

Unum oro socii, Aufonios communiter æquo

Ferte animo, & vosmet focero observate Latino.

Sceptrum idem sublime geret: sententia mentem

Hæc habet: at bello vos, & præstantibus armis

Discite me & pietate sequi: quæ gloria nobis

Cesserit,

- “ Save only in that Channel sweet
“ Where ours shall with th’ ITALIAN meet,
“ And thus commixt by HYMEN’S Game
“ Immortalize the TROJAN Name. 150
“ One Thing, my Friends, I must insist on,
“ Th’ AUSONIANS are not to be pist on;
“ Do you yourselves their King obey,
“ While I mean time Religion sway. 154
“ And you, who erst, like Sons of Thunder,
“ With me led Lives of War and Plunder,
“ Now learn a Life of better Fashion,
“ And follow me in Reformation :
“ And

ANNOTATIONS.

Line 154. “ While I mean time Religion sway.]
Thus in presenti he at least wou’d
Some Share of Rule possess by Priesthood,
And, when the King had liv’d his Date,
Succeed as Head of Church and State,
And no precarious Empire hold,
By priestly Pride to be control’d.

Cesserit, in promptu est : sed coelum, & sidera
testor,

Qui vos tantorum eripui de clade malorum,

Idem ego sub majora potens vos præmia ducam:

Talibus orabat, varios in pectore casus

Præteritos volvens, partamque labore quietem

Haud parvo : nimium ardenti exundabat amore

In Teucros, gravibus tandem evasisse periclis

Exul-

“ And if, before, the TROJAN Blade
 “ Has many Mothers childless made; 160
 “ Another Weapon take in hand,
 “ And with new Stock recruit the Band,
 “ Whereby you’ll gain no little Credit;
 “ By JOVE, ’twill prove so, say I fed it.”
 Such was his Speech, nor could he yet 165
 Fortune’s malicious Pranks forget;
 His Labour long, and short Allowance,
 Yet nought could make his Courage bow once;
 Then such his Love for Lads of TROY,
 He scarcely could support his Joy, 170

C 2

That

A N N O T A T I O N S.

Line 160. Has many Mothers.]

Thus, tho’ he could not raise the Dead,
 He might plant others in their Stead :
 That’s all — and what says FERDINANDO ?
 No one can more do than he can do.

Line 169. Then such his Love.]

This mighty Love from Self arose,
 As by this Reason we suppose :
 ’Tis num’rous Subjects that support
 The Pride and Grandeur of a Court,
 If thin, Kings make no better Show
 Than in his Isle Duke TRINCULO.

Exultans. Veluti exiguis cum ex æthere gyrans
 Incubuit pullis, & magno turbine milvus
 Infiliens avido ore furit, stragemque minatur;
 Tum cristata ales perculso pectore mater
 Confurgit, misero gnatorum exterrita casu,
 Rostrum acuit, totisque petit conatibus hostem,
 Et multa expulsum vi tandem cedere cogit;
 Dehinc perturbatos crocitant exquirat, & omnes
 Attonitos cogit pro caris anxia gnatis,
 Et tanto ereptos gaudit superesse periclo:
 Non secus Anchisa genitus mulcebat amicis
 Trojanos dictis, antiquum corde timorem,
 Flagrantisque agitans curas & gaudia longis
 Tandem parta malis, & quæ perferre molestum
 Ante fuit, meminisse juvat: verum altior idem
 Ingenti, & clara Æneas supereminet omnes
 Virtute excellens, & pro tot numina donis
 Exorat, summisque Jovem cum laudibus effert.

Interea

That after all their Perils pass,
He had them with him safe at last.

As when a Constable invades
A Nest of Covent-Garden Maids,
Their pious Mother whets her Tongue, 175
And raves and swears in Passion strong ;
At length a golden Weapon tries,
Which conquers, and th' Assailant flies ;
Then with her white-legg'd Chicks within
She Vict'ry celebrates in Gin, 180
And bids 'em fear not BRIDEWELL Smart,
Nor care for Constables a Fart :
ÆNEAS thus with cheering Words
A Cordial to his Friends affords,
Making for ev'ry past Disaster 185
Their present Happiness a Plaster :
But for himself he needed not
Persuasion to approve his Lot,
His Thanks to Jove excell'd the rest,
Because his Share of Luck was best. 190

Interea Rutuli magnum & miserabile funus,
 Exanimumque Ducem tulerant sub testa fre-
 quentes,

Correpti mœrore animos, largumque pluentes
 Imbrem oculis : & jam lato clamore Latinum
 Defessum, & varios agitantem pectore casus
 Complerant; qui postquam altos crebrescere
 questus,

Et Turnum ingenti confossum vulnere vidit;
 Haud tenuit lacrymas; dehinc mœstum lenitur
 agmen

Corripuit, manibus verbisque silentia ponens :

Ceu

Mean Time the ragged RUTULE Rabble,
 In fun'ral March most miserable,
 Attend the Corse of TURNUS dead,
 While Tears in plenteous Show'rs they shed,
 With which, or other Streams bestow'd, 195
 'Tis said, they water'd well the Road,
 'Till come to King LATINUS' Palace,
 When all at once cry'd, oh ! and alas !
 Which took him from his Maze of Thought
 On various Things not worth a Groat : 200
 But soon as he the Mob espy'd,
 And TURNUS' Corps with Wound so wide,
 He found the Cause of all the Cry,
 Nor kept himself his Peepers dry :
 Then waving Hand and straining Lungs, 205
 He made them hold, at last, their Tongues.

C 4

As

A N N O T A T I O N S.

Line 200. On various Things.]
 With Difficulties all surrounded,
 His Schemes and Politics confounded,
 He much conceiv'd, brought nothing forth,
 And so his Thoughts were little worth.

Ceu spumantis apri quando per viscera dentes
 Fulmineos canis excepit præstantior omni
 Ex numero ; tunc infausso perterrita casu
 Cætera turba fugit latrantum, atque ore magi-
 strum

Circumstans querulo pavitat, magnoque ululatu
 Infremit ; at commota manu, dominique ju-
 bentis

Ore filet, gemitumque premit, seseque coërcet :
 Haud aliter Rutuli suppressa voce queruntur.

Tunc sic illacrymans Rex alto corde Latinus
 Verba dabat : Quantos humana negotia motus,
 Alternasque vices miscent ! quo turbine fertur
 Vita hominum ! O fragilis damnosa superbia
 sceptri !

As when by Night some Roister raking
 Thro' LONDON Streets, the Watchmen waking,
 The boldest that him dares attack
 With broken Head is laid on's Back; 210
 The rest to Watch-house take their Flight,
 And rouse the Magistrate of Night;
 Loud all together din his Ears,
 That nothing he distinctly hears;
 Till stamping with his Staff of Peace 215
 He makes them all their Clamour cease:
 Just so 'twas with the RUTULE Crew,
 Who held their Tongues with much ado.

LATINUS then with leaking Eyes
 Proceeded thus to sermonize: 220
 " What Clouds of Ills with Whirlwinds furly
 " Make human Life an Hurly-burly!
 " One while we're rais'd to highest Pitch,
 " Now headlong thrown into a Ditch!
 " O d—n a Sceptre, he who takes it, 225
 " A Million to a Farthing breaks it!

O furor, ô nimium dominandi ianata cupido.

Mortales quo cæca vehis ! quo gloria tantis

Inflatos transfers animos quæsitâ periculis !

Quot tecum infidias, quot mortes, quanta ma-
lorum

Magnorum tormenta geris ! quot tela, quot
enses

Ante oculos (si cernis) habes ! heu dulce vene-
num

Et mundi lethalis honos ! heu tristitia regni

Munera, quæ haud parvo consent, & grandia
rerum

Pondera, quæ nunquam placidam permittere
pacem,

Nec requiem conferre queant ! heu fortis acerbæ,

Et

- “ O harpy Love-rule, murder’ous Hag;
“ Whither dost thou blind Mortals drag!
“ ’Tis thou to Battle eggest Kings
“ As well as Louts to Wrestling-rings; 230
“ What Slaughters, Blood and Wounds, and Quar-
“ These Heroes undertake for Laurels! [rels,
“ Fantastic Plant, that’s chiefly found
“ To flourish in romantic Ground!
“ In short this Glory that Men greet 235
“ Is but a Vapour and a Cheat.
“ Nor need Folks envy us, God knows,
“ Our Drums, and Trumpets, and fine Cloaths,
“ We’ve Cause sufficient to abhor ’em,
“ We pay so curst dearly for ’em. 240
“ Abroad we must not walk alone,
“ Or else we’re pinn’d within the Throne,
“ While our State-Nurses guard us there
“ As Children in the Cacking-chair,
“ And fill our Heads with Ghosts and Sprights,
“ That will not let us sleep a Nights. 246
“ Such

Et miseræ regale decus ; magnoque timori
 Suppositos regum casus pacique negatos !
 Quid Turne ingenti Ausoniam movisse tumultu,
 Et dura Æneadas turbasse in bella coactos,
 Quid juvat, & violasse sacræ promissa quietis
 Pignora ? quæ tibi tanta animo impatientia
 venit,
 Ut Martem cum gente Deum, iussaque To-
 nantis

Huc

- “ Such is our envy’d royal Lot,
 “ The blessed Bargain Kings have got!
 “ Ah TURNUS, why did you, contrary
 “ To Treaty, with the TROJANS vary, 250
 “ And bring yourself into a deep Ill,
 “ As well as all th’AUSONIAN People !
 “ But see the End of all your daring,
 “ Provoking Folks beyond all bearing, 254
 “ By treating them as Thieves and Poachers,
 “ And on your Lands and Rights Encroachers.
 “ How could you be so void of Sense
 “ To think to drive the TROJANS hence !

“ Jove

ANNOTATIONS.

[Line 255. By treating them, &c.]

’Tis fit a Note we here intrude,
 To shew to what this doth allude :
 IULUS, one Day hunting Game,
 By Chance a Deer kill’d, that was tame ;
 On which some Farmers thereabouts
 Strait rais’d a Possé of their Louts,
 Who with the Hunters came to Blows,
 The Cause of many a bloody Nose ;
 Which Fray to keep up, TURNUS strove
 Against the Rival of his Love.

Huc vecta gereres, & nostris pellers tectis

Ultro instans velles, gnataque abrumperé fo-

cus

Pollicitæ genero Æneæ, & me bella negante

Dusa

“ Jove did his Tenants here design ’em ; 259

“ Their Sword hath prov’d their *JUS DIVINUM*.

“ What’s now come of your rash Endeavour

“ *ÆNEAS* from my Girl to sever ?

“ You’ve brought yourself into the Briers

“ Presuming Oracles were Liars.

“ You

A N N O T A T I O N S.

Line 264. Presuming.]

The Reader here may understand,

When first *ÆNEAS* came to Land,

LATINUS knowing him, from Fame,

A mighty Lover — of that same ;

Apply’d to’s Priest, a Conj’rer old,

To have his Daughter’s Fortune told ;

And thus the cunning Seer the Fates

To present Time accommodates :

“ Seek not a native Prince, my Son, nor wed

“ Thy royal Daughter to a *LATIAN* Bed.

“ A foreign Chief appears, of mighty Fame,

“ Whose Race to Heav’n shall raise our glorious
Name ;

“ O’er either Ocean shall their Empire run,

“ Beyond the radiant Journeys of the Sun.

“ In ev’ry Clime their Standards are unfurl’d !

“ And, prostrate at their Feet, shall lie the trembling
World ! ”

Dura movere manu? quæ tanta infania mentem
 Implicuit? quoties te in sævi Martis euntem
 Agmina, sublimemque in equo, & radiantibus
 armis

Tentavi revocare, & iter suspendere coeptum.
 Corripui, & pavitans cedentem in limine frustra?
 Inde ego quanta tuli, testantur moenia testis
 Semirutis, magnique albentes ossibus agri,
 Et latium toto vacuatum robore, & ingens
 Exitium, fluviiq; humana cæde rubentes,
 Et longi, trepidique metus, durique labores,
 Quos toties senior per tanta pericula coepi.
 At nunc Turne jaces. Ubi nam generosi ju-
 ventæ

Gloria,

- " You would have War, for Peace I voted, 265
 " I thought you mad, you cry'd I deotad.
 " How oft when you your Horſe aſtride
 " Arm'd Cap-a-pie in all your Pride,
 " Muſt needs go fight, I ſtrove to turn ye,
 " But ſtrove in vain to ſtop your Journey? 270
 " And what's our Gain by all your Battles
 " But Loſs of Blood, and Goods, and Chattles?
 " Witneſs our Houſes half in Ruins,
 " The Fruits of your heroic Doings, 274
 " Towns thinn'd of Men, the Wenches miſs 'em,
 " Poor willing Tits, and none to kiſs 'em.
 " With human Aſhes ſown, the Field
 " Will ſcarce a living Harveſt yield,
 " Our Stock of People to recruit;
 " And I can now do nothing to't, 280
 " By Age and Toils of State diminiſh'd;
 " In Faith the old Man's almoſt finiſh'd.
 " But, TURNUS, now full low you lie,
 " Who carry'd once your Creſt ſo high;
 " Where's

Gloria, & excellens animus? quo splendor altæ
Frontis honos? quonam illa decens, it frontis
imago?

Ah quantas Dauno lacrymas, acresque dolores
Turne dabis? quanto circumfluet Ardea fletu?
Sed non degeneri, & pudibundo vulnere fossam.
Adspiciet: saltem hoc miseræ solamen habebit
* Mentis, ut Æneæ Trojani exceperis ensen.

Hæc fatus, lacrymisque genas implevit ob-
ortis.

Tum sese ad turbam volvens, miserabile corpus
Attolli, & caram mœsti genitoris ad urbem
Deferri, atque pios fieri mandabat honores.
Mox circumfusi Rutuli lato agmine cæsum.

* Mortis.

Sublimem

- “ Where’s now that wildfire Spirit fled, 285
 “ Which lately lin’d that youthful Head ?
 “ Where now the Daring of that Visage
 “ Which mark’d thee Bully-Rock of this Age ?
 “ Lord, how will DAUNUS roar out-right
 “ To see thee in this piteous Plight ! 290
 “ Thy ARDEANS too ’twill sorely balk,
 “ Who us’d so much of thee to talk ;
 “ Yet will they see no paltry Wound
 “ Hath brought thy Honour to the Ground ;
 “ And ’tis some Comfort thy Dispatch 295
 “ Thou hadst from one above thy Match.”

Here ceas’d old elegiac Sir,
 And mopp’d his Eyes with Muckender ;
 Then turning to the Crowd with Nod he
 Made Signal to take up the Body, 300
 And bad them in due Form and State
 Convey it to his Father’s Gate.
 Then, plac’d on Bier their Youngster slain,
 The RUTULES form a fun’ral Train, 304
 And

Sublimem ingenti juvenem posuere pheretro,
 Multa super Teucrum raptorum insignia secum.
 Et galeas, & equos, ensesque, & tela ferentes,
 Post currus Phrygia sudantes cæde sequuntur.
 It lacrymans, & ducit equum docta arte Me-
 tiscus

Rorantem, & fletu madidum, qui vexerat ante
 Victorem Turnum, atque hostili strage furen-
 tem.

Hinc

And following Horse and Carts incumber
 With **PHRYGIAN** military Lumber :
 Here tatter'd Colours, Drums and Trumpets,
 Arms, Odds and Ends, and batter'd Strumpets :
 There slowly pac'd a woful Wight, 309
 Lord **TURNUS**' Groom, **METISCUS** hight,
 Leading his Master's **ROSINANTE**,
 Who of his Tears was nothing scanty ;
 (For he, of knowing **ÆTHON**'s Breed,
 Could any thing but write and read,
 And tho' now tame, yet, I assure ye, 315
 Had been in War a very Fury)

Then

AN NOT A T I O N S.

Line 313. For he of knowing **ÆTHON**'s Breed.]
 This Steed we find, in **VIRGIL**'s Verse,
 Thus follow'd his dead Master's Hearse,
 And, like our **ROSINANTE** here,
 Deplor'd his Loss with many a Tear.
 And as I never hear'd elsewhere
 Of such another knowing Pair,
 Conclude them of one Stock and Line.—
 Jockeys, give better Guess than mine.

Hinc alii adversa arma gerunt, tum cætera pubes
 Flens sequitur, largisque humectat pectora guttis.
 Et jam fessi ibant per muta silentia noctis.
 Cædentes sese : gressumque in tecta Latinus
 Flexerat, ingenti turbatus funere mentem.
 Una omnes lacrymas matres, puorique fenestque
 Fundebant, mœstam implentes mugitibus ur-
 bem.

Infcius at tantos Daunus superesse dolores,
 Et tantum extremo consumptum Marte super-
 bam

Effudisse animam, largisque ad mœnia duci
 Cum lacrymis, alios gemitus curasque fovebat.
 Nanque ex diversa caderent dum parte Latini,
 Et calido Turnus fœdaret sanguine terram ;

Urbem

Then Ranks and Files, some stooping under
 Their Loads of TROJAN Arms and Plunder ;
 The rest, who bore no Weight of Prize,
 March'd in the Rear with heavy Eyes. 319

Thus pass'd they, while Night spread her Pall
 Of silent Darkness o'er them all.

LATINUS then turn'd in o'Doors,
 To muse upon the public Sores ;
 While Men and Women, Girls and Boys,
 Fill all the City with their Noise. 325

Mean time poor DAUNUS ign'rant quite
 Of this Reserve of Fortune's Spite,
 And thinking (as the Vulgar say)
 No more than of his dying Day,
 How TURNUS his Campaign had ended, 330
 How near his Corps, and how attended ;
 For other Cause was making Moan :
 (As Mischief seldom comes alone)
 For while the LATINS lost the Day,
 And dead as Herring TURNUS lay ; 335

That

Urbem ingens flamma, & muros invaserat altos,
 Fumabatque erutis miseri patris Ardea tectis,
 Et tota in cinerem vergebat, & astra favillæ
 Altivolæ implebant; nec spes plus ulla salutis.
 Sive quidem sic Diis placitum est, seu præscia
 Turni

Signum ut fata darent horrendo Marte perempti.

Extemplo concussi animos, turbataque cives
 Pectora cædentes, miserandæ fortis iniquum
 Deslebant casum, longoque ex ordine matres;
 Atque avidos totis fugiebant viribus ignes.
 Ac veluti cum nigra cohors posuere sub alta
 Arbore, & infissa radicē cubilia longo-

Fornicæ

That very Time, his Father's Town,
 Sad Hap ! was burn'd entirely down,
 With such a Flame and such a Smoak
 As threaten'd all to burn or choak.
 Whether the Gods had don't in Rage, 340
 Or 'twas of TURNUS bad Prefage.

The frighted Townsmen make a Clatter,
 While one cries, Fire ! another Water !
 And Throngs of Women here and there
 With Screaming one another scare : 345
 All in Confusion counter-running,
 Voracious Flames in Terror shunning.
 And as, when on the Thames's Tide,
 A Press-gang mounts a Collier's Side,
 Each sable Son, in wild Surprise, 350
 To diff'rent Ways for Flight applies ;

The

ANNOTATIONS.

Line 341. Or 'twas, &c.]
 The Vulgar judge when two Ills hap,
 The first prefag'd the After-clap.

D

Formicæ instantes operi ; si dura securis
 Incumbat, verſoque infringat culmine parvas
 Sæva caſas, mox certatim ſeſe agmine ſparſo
 Corripiunt, mœſtæque fuga, trepidæque feruntur :
 Et velut ignitum teſtudo everſa calorem
 Cum ſenſit, luſtata diu, pedibuſque renitens,
 Caudam agitanſque caput, magna vi cedere tentat,
 Æſtuat, & multo inſidias conamine miſcet :
 Haud aliter miſeri per tanta pericula cives
 Jaſtabant ſeſe, & turbata mente ferebant.
 Ante omnes ſenio conſectus ad æthera voces
 Fundebat querulas Daunus, ſuperosque vocabat.
 Tum vero e mediis viſa eſt conſurgere flammis,
 Percuſſiſque ales volitare per æra pennis.
 Indicium, nomenque urbis verſæ Ardea ſervans :
 Et cui ſublimes ſtabant in mœnibus arces,
 Mutata effuſis nunc circumlabitur alis.

Attoniti

The Water's here, the Gang there, found,
 No other Choice but prest or drown'd :
 Or as when Cook a Fish (suppose)
 Alive into hot Dripping throws ; 355
 Soon as the boiling Fat it feels,
 Together curling Head and Heels,
 In vain endeav'ring to retire,
 Leaps out of Fry'ng pan into Fire.
 The ARDEANS thus, their Fates to shun, 360
 From Danger into Danger run.
 But more than all old DAUNUS loses
 His Patience, and the Gods accuses.
 Then from the blazing City's Middle,
 (Behold a Miracle and Riddle!) 365
 A Beast of monstrous Bulk arose,
 Whose Back a walled Fortrefs shews ;
 And ARDEA, that before the Fire
 As high as HIGHGATE stood, or higher,
 By wondrous Metamorphosis 370
 An Elephant and Cattle is.

Attoniti novitate omnes, monitisque Deorum
 Haud parvis confusi, humeros atque ora tene-
 bant.

At Daunus patriæ ardenti concussus amore
 Everſæ, duros gemitus sub corde premebat.
 Hæc inter magno volitans prænuntia motu
 Fama ruit, latisque animos clamoribus implet,
 Adventare novum multo cum milite funus,
 Et Turnum exanimem, & lethali vulnere victum.
 Mox turbati omnes nigras duxere frequentes
 Incensas ex more fâces: ardentibus agri
 Collucent flammis: dehinc se venientibus addunt.
 Quos postquam toto videre ex agmine matres,
 Percussis vocem palmis super æthera tollunt.

At Daunus, cari ut patuerunt funera gnati,

Substitit,

This Novelty, you need not doubt,
 Astonish'd all the gaping Rout,
 Who did not understand the Omen,
 As they for conjuring were no Men. 375

But while their King was in sad taking
 About the Fire such Havock making,
 A flying Rumour reach'd his Ear,
 Of some distinguish'd Fun'ral near,
 And with it seen a martial Train ; 380

At length it prov'd his TURNUS slain.
 Alarm'd at this unlucky Job
 Soon haste away the ARDEAN Mob,
 With Torches light themselves along,
 And join the coming fun'ral Throng : 385
 The Women then set up a Squaling
 Like horrid mid-night Caterwauling.

But DAUNUS, when amid the Rout
 He spy'd his darling Son laid out, Stood

AN NOT A T I O N S.

Line 388. But DAUNUS, when amid the Rout, &c.]
 From this his Passion we may gather
 He was a very loving Father ;

D 3.

Yet,

Substitit, & demum ingenti correpta dolore
 Ora movens, medium sese furibundus in agmen
 Proripuit, Turnumque super prostratus, & hæ-
 rens,

Quum primum fari potuit, sic edidit ore :

Gnate patris dolor, & fessæ miseranda senectæ
 Rapta quies, quo me tantis jactate periclis
 Duxisti, & sævis tandem devicte sub armis ?
 Quo tua me præstans animi constantia vexit ?

Hic

Stood mop'd and mute as Fish at first, 390

Then raving through the Rabble burst,

Himself upon the Body cast,

And in his Passion held it fast :

At length, from the Conjunction broke,

As soon as he could speak, he spoke : 395

“ Thou hopeful Stick ! thou trusty Prop !

“ On which I lean'd, with which I drop !

“ To what hast thou reduc'd thy Dad,

“ To see thee thus ! — it makes me mad !

“ And is this all for which you fought ? 400

“ Your Hogs you've to fine Market brought.

D. 4

“ The

AN NOT A T I O N S.

Yet, if we but to VIRGIL wander,

We find his Equal in EVANDER ;

Who, PALLAS lying dead before him,

In Manner following did deplore him :

“ But nought the wretched Father can restrain :

“ He breaks, all frantic, thro' the parting Train ;

“ Then on the Bier his aged Body threw,

“ And kiss'd his Son, as to the Corse he grew :

“ While from his Eyes the gushing Sorrows flow,

“ Fixt in a long dumb Agony of Woe.

“ A thousand Things, in vain, he strove to say,

“ But scarce could these for Anguish find their Way.”

Hic claræ virtutis honos ? hæc gloria sceptri ?
 Hoc magni decus imperii ? talesne triumphos
 Gnate refers ? hæc illa quies promissa parenti
 Afflicto toties ? hæc meta optata laborum ?
 Heu miserum, quam præcipites labentia casus
 Secla agitant ? quanto volvuntur fata tumultu ?
 Qui jam sublimes referebas clarus honores,
 Et magnus toto in Latio : quem Troës in armis
 Horrendum, & trepidi toties sensere furentem,
 Nunc mi Turne jaces miserandum, & flebile
 corpus.

Jam mutum est sine voce caput : quo pulchrior
 alter

Non fuit in tota Ausonia, nec gratior ullus
 Eloquio, nec quis positus ingentior armis.
 Gnate ubi forma nitens, niveaque in fronte fe-
 renus

Ille decor, dulcisque oculorum aspectus, & alta
 Sidereus cervicis honos ? his gloria Martis
 Contigit auspiciis ? tali rediture paratu
 Discedens voluisti avidis te credere bellis ?

- “ The Triumph this expected fo’
 “ Alas, we find our Cake is Dough !
 “ I thought thy Prowess more than Man’s :
 “ Thus all a Father’s Geese are Swans. 405
 “ How suddenly a Stroke of Fate
 “ Turns topsy-turvy Man’s Estate !
 “ These, who didst cut so grand a Figure,
 “ As in all LATIUM none was bigger,
 “ Who didst in War make such a Racket, 410
 “ So often trim the TROJAN’s Jacket,
 “ Who like a Lion wast their Dread,
 “ No Dog alive now fears thee dead.
 “ That Head now mute (altho’ I say’t)
 “ Ne’er had in all the Land its Mate, 415
 “ Nor e’er, in Council, was a Tongue,
 “ Among our Speakers, better hung.
 “ Where’s now that Front that sham’d the Beaux,
 “ Those Mother’s Eyes, and Daddy’s Nose,
 “ Thou carry’dst with thee to the Fight ? 420
 “ Ah, thou’rt return’d a shocking Sight !

Heu mortem invisam : quæ sola ultricibus armis
 Elatos frænas animos, communia toti
 Genti scepra tenens, æternaque foedera servans.
 Quæ magnos, parvosque teris : quæ fortibus æ-
 quas

Imbelles, populisque duces, seniumque juventæ.
 Heu mortem obscuram, quæ caussa indigna co-
 egit

Eripere, atque meum crudeli vulnere gnatum
 Afficere ? O felix tam grato cædis Amata
 Successu lætare tuæ : quæ tanta dolorum

Fugisti

- " O cursed Death, to Pride thou Devil,
 " Who bringest all Folks to a Level,
 " Both Gentle, Simple, Young and Old,
 " Kings, Coblers, Cowards and the Bold : 425.
 " O'er all alike thou dost prevail,
 " And there's no Fence against thy Flail !
 " Malicious Death, a Plague bespew thee !
 " What had my *TURNUS* done unto thee ?
 " 'Twas d—n'd ungrateful thus to slay 430
 " A Friend that serv'd thee in thy Way !
 " But now that Proverb's Truth I see,
 " Two of a Trade can ne'er agree :
 " Thy Envy 'twas my Darling flew,
 " Left he should even thee out-do. 435
 " Well off, *AMATA*, nicely done,
 " To slip from Life before my Son !

" For,

AN N O T A T I O N S.

Line 436. Well off, *AMATA*, &c.]
 This Lady, King *LATINUS*' Mate,
 Bore *TURNUS* Love, *ÆNEAS* Hate,

And

Fugisti monumenta, gravisque inmania casus
 Pondera. Quid misero genitori plura paratis
 O superi ? gnatum rapuistis, & Ardea flammis
 Consumpta in cinerem versa est : nunc æthera
 pennis

Verberat : ah me Turne tua plus cæde cruenta,
 Deerat adhuc fors ista patris suprema senectæ.
 At vero tali se res cum foedere versant,
 Ut quem infesta furens misærum fortuna mora-
 tur,

Mum

- “ For, had you borne it out till now,
 “ You’d hang’d, or kill’d yourself some how,
 “ And that with this Vexation more; 440
 “ So best you hang’d yourself before.
 “ Gods, han’t ye pelted me enough?
 “ D’ye think the old Man’s Heart of Buff?
 “ At once to give me two such Dashes,
 “ My TURNUS kill’d, my Town in Ashes! 445
 “ A Town now neither here nor there,
 “ But a mere Castle in the Air!
 “ Yet what’s the Loss of ARDEA’s Town
 “ To TURNUS’ Death? That knocks me down!
 “ But Ills come like a hasty Show’r; 450
 “ It cannot rain unless it pour:
 “ When Wind and Water both unite,
 “ And on the Trav’ler dart their Spite;
 “ He

ANNOTATIONS.

And labour’d hard against the Tide
 To make her Daughter TURNUS’ Bride;
 But could not bring about the Match,
 So did herself with Rope dispatch.

Illum omni petat infrendens, & turbine cogat.

Dixerat : & multa illacrymans largo ora rigabat

Imbre, trahens duros gemitus, rapidosque dolores.

Qualis ubi incubuit validis Jovis unguibus ales,

Et parvum effuso divulsit sanguine foetum,

Cerva videns miseri turbatur funere gnati.

Postera lux latum splendore impleverat orbem,

Tunc pater infractos fatali Marte Latinus

Defecisse videns Italios, totamque potenti

Cedere fortunam Æneæ, bellicque tumultum :

Ingenteisque animo curas, & foedera volvens

Connubii promissa, suæ gnataeque Hymenæos :

Præstantes vocat electos ex agmine toto

Mille viros, qui Dardanium comitentur ad urbem

Speſtatum

“ He runs, while they in Storm pursue, 454

“ Till they have wet him through and through.”

This said, the old Man wip'd his Eyes,
And fetch'd a World of Sobs and Sighs.

A Cat thus mourns, without avail,
Her Kittens drown'd in Water-pail.

Now let the courteous Reader join us, 460
'To see how fares it with LATINUS,
Whom we o'er Night left deeply plodding
On State-Affairs, between whiles nodding :
He by the first of Light returning
Th' ITALIANS' broken Strength discerning, 465
Which could ÆNEAS stand no longer,
But must knock under to the stronger ;
Besides, revolving deep in Mind
A Care of more important Kind ;
To wit, his Daughter's promis'd Marriage, 470
So late in Danger of Miscarriage ;
Picks out to rights from all his Bands
A thousand of the tallest Hands,

T'escort

Spectatum virtute Ducem : jungitque togatos
 Multa Oratores memorans : & euntibus ultro
 Imperat, ut quando auspiciis monitisque Deorum
 Trojanam miscere Italorum fanguine gentem
 Expediat : placido intersint, animoque revifant :
 Æneadaſque vehant alta intra mœnia læti.

Interea ipſe urbem labefactam, & vulgus
 inerme

Componit.

T'escort the TROJAN Duke to Town,
 And adds some Sages of the Gown, 475
 Well skill'd to prate in any Cause,
 To folder up, or find out, Flaws :
 To these observing, ere they go,
 That, since the Gods would have it so,
 And fit it was he should comply, 480
 The TROJAN Blood with his t'ally,
 He bids 'em therefore play their Part
 Like Masters of the Courtier's Art,
 And tell ÆNEAS, that he sent 'em
 To introduce him to LAURENTUM. 485

But he took on himself to quiet
 And keep the Citizens from Riot,

Who,

ANNOTATIONS.

Line 476. Well skill'd, &c.]

LATINUS was too wise, I warrant,
 To send a Fool upon his Errand.

Line 486. But he, &c.]

We might remark upon this Town,
 It's Temper was so like our own :
 But Silence here is more commodious,
 As some Comparisons are odious.

Componit, solidatque animos, requiemque futuram

Spondet, & æternam ventura in sæcula pacem.

Inde jubet meritos turba plaudente triumphos,

Sublimesque domus fieri regalis honores.

Atque alacris monet, unanimes ut fronte serena

Occurrant genero venienti, & pectore toto

Excipiant gentem Iliacam, magnisque receptent

Plausibus, optatæque effundant pacis amores.

Jamque instructa cohors Teucrorum castra subibat,

Cincta comas ramis oleæ, pacemque rogabat :

Quam bonus Æneas ad se intra regia duci

Tecta jubet, causamque viæ placido ore requirit.

Tunc

Who, tho' they were no biting Curs,
 Bark'd loud against all Foreigners :
 To them he specious Promise made 490
 Of lasting Peace and flowing Trade,
 If they'd admit this wand'ring Nation
 Among them to free Denization :
 He then his Court made shining gay,
 And gave the Mob an Holy-day ; 495
 And bad, that all, to greet his Son,
 Should their best Looks and Cloaths put on,
 And soak the TROJANS with good Nappy,
 As Earnest of an Union happy. 499

And now with Olive crown'd the Crew Sir,
 At Camp where lay the Race of TEUCER,
 Arriv'd to end all hostile Hazards
 Of future broken Heads and Mazards ;
 Whom good Æneas, ever gent,
 Strait order'd to his royal Tent ; 505
 And, when admitted in due Trim,
 He ask'd them what they'd have with him ?

Then,

Tunc senior sic incipiens ardentia Drances
Verba movet, nimium erepti pro funere Turni
Exultans : O Trojanæ Dux inclyte gentis,
Gloriâ spesque Phrygum, quo nec pietate, nec
armis

Major

Then, first and foremost Senior DRANCES,
 With Words as Pepper hot advances;
 And as he held the TROJAN Side, 510
 And never TORNUS could abide,
 But of his Death was glad at Heart;
 He thus began to play his Part :
 “ Brave TROJAN Leader, PHRYGIA’s Glory,
 “ Who boldly bear down all before ye; 515
 “ Yet,

A N N O T A T I O N S.

Line 514. Brave TROJAN Leader, &c.]
 Here ye, whom Politics concern,
 May how to form Addresses learn,
 And not behave yourselves like Clowns,
 Whene’er ye pay your Court to Crowns.
 Tho’ Flatt’ry’s by the Wise detested,
 Yet by most Princes ’tis digested,
 And Monarchs never were affronted
 By Virtues giv’n ’em, which they wanted.
 Instead of Complaints of Taxes’ Loads,
 (For which they’re hated more than Toads)
 Tell them, to Worth and Goodness such,
 The Subject ne’er can pay too much :
 Call them your Fathers and Protectors,
 Tho’ of the Public-good Neglectors.
 And tho’ with Truth it may not suit,
 Spare not each heav’nly Attribute,
 And thank the Gods for such their Blessing,
 While you’re their angry Rod caressing.

Major in orbe fuit : victi obtestamur, & omnes
 Juramus Divosque Deasque, invitus in unum
 Conflatum vidit Latium, & temerata Latinus
 Fœdera : nec Phrygios unquam turbavit honores.
 Quin gnatae, quando superum sic vota ferebant,
 Connubia, & generum magno te optabat amore.
 Sed quidquid tanto armorum flagrante tumultu,
 Tantorum furisq; operum, atque laboribus
 actum est,
 Id rapidus Turni, & stimulis incensus iniquis,

Con-

- “ Yet, where you conquer, there’s no doubt,
 “ You are as merciful as stout :
 “ We, who your vanquish’d Vassals are,
 “ By all that’s good protest and swear, 519
 “ Our King abhorr’d th’ Insult that push’d y’on,
 “ And set all LATIUM in Combustion ;
 “ And Faith it vex’d him to the Pluck
 “ They broke the League they’d with you struck;
 “ For never was it his Intention
 “ To be your Honour’s Circumvention: 525
 “ Nor could he e’er be such a Ninny
 “ To think to cheat you of LIVINY ;
 “ He knew the Gods were of your Party,
 “ And therefore for you was most hearty :
 “ And as for all the damn’d ado 530
 “ That LATIUM into Quarrel drew,
 “ ’Twas quite without our King’s Consent,
 “ Who strove the Mischief to prevent ;
 “ And our late Broils, in sober Sadness,
 “ Are owing all to TURNUS’ Madness. 535
 “ For

Confectusque odiis furor attulit : ille negansque
 Invitusque dedit Latias in praelia gentes.
 Illum omnis conversa cohors poscebat, ut annis
 Cederet, & magnum fineret succedere pactis
 Connubiis Anchisiaden : inde optimus ambas
 Jungebat palmas defessa ætate Latinus
 Infractus : nimioque ardentem Marte rogabat.
 Nec nostræ potuere preces inflectere durum,
 Nec divum portenta animum : quin acrius ignem
 Spumabat ferus ore vomens, bellumque ciebat.
 At vero dignum invenit pro talibus ausis
 Exitium : qui te tandem victore momordit
 Nigrantem prostratus humum : nunc improbus
 ædes
 Tartareas visurus eat, quæratque sub impo
 Nunc alias Acheronte acies, aliosque Hymenæos,
 Tu melior succede bonis Laurentibus hæres :

In

- “ For curfedly againft the Grain
 “ We fent our Troops to his Campain.
 “ We begg’d he’d not make War upon ye,
 “ But let you have your deftin’d Honey ;
 “ Which our good King defir’d fo much, 540
 “ That you might be his Age’s Crutch.
 “ But this your Rival fo delighting
 “ In knocking out of Brains and Fighting,
 “ Would ftill perfift, let come what worft wou’d
 “ Altho’ the D—l himfelf at Door ftood, 545
 “ And all we faid but rais’d him higher,
 “ And added Fuel to the Fire.
 “ But you have paid him Tit for Tat,
 “ And laid him as a Flounder flat.
 “ If he’s not damn’d as fure as dead, 555
 “ Perdition feize me in his Stead :
 “ He now in Hell may kindle Strife,
 “ And take the Old-one’s Dam to Wife :
 “ While you a buxom Bride fecure 560
 “ With rich LAURENTUM tack’d unto her ;

E.

“ Where

In te omnis domus, & fessi inclinata Latini
 Spes jacet : unum omnes Itali super aurea mitti
 Sidera, & ingentem bello, & cœlestibus armis
 Extollunt : & vera canunt præconia voces.
 Te gravium veneranda patrum, consultaque
 turba,

Invalidique ætate senes : te læta juvenus,
 Et cupidæ matres, pueri, innuptæque puellæ
 Unanimes æquo ore volunt, Turnumque sub
 armis .

Exultant cecidisse tuis : te tota precatur
 Ausonia, & claris præstantem laudibus effert
 In te unum conversi oculi : pater ipse Latinus
 Jam senior sola hæc longævæ munera vitæ,
 Qui gnatam tibi jungat, habet : generique nepotes

Tro-

- “ Where each adores you, and importunes
 “ You will accept their Lives and Fortunes.
 “ In you the Hope of LATIUM lies ;
 “ All praise your Valour to the Skies.
 “ And then your martial Air so charms, 560
 “ You seem a God in shining Arms :
 “ Thus all the ITALIANS speak your Fame,
 “ And nothing but the Truth proclaim.
 “ Our Senate grave, a rev’rend Tribe,
 “ That would not lie for any Bribe, 565
 “ Decrepit Age, that scarce can crawl,
 “ Wives, Girls and Boys, admire you, all ;
 “ All are in gen’ral over-joy’d,
 “ That TURNUS was by you destroy’d.
 “ Your Feats make all AUSONIA stare ; 570
 “ You fill all Mouths with Praise and Pray’r :
 “ LATINUS too, tho’ now grey-bearded,
 “ Deems all his Cares at length rewarded,
 “ Since from your Marriage with his Daughter
 “ (How lucky ’twas that e’er you fought her !)

Trojanos Italo admittos in secula mittat.

Ergo age, magne veni Teucrorum ductor, & altos
Ingredere, & celebres cape, quos spondemus ho-
nores.

Finierat : cunctique eadem simul ore fremebant.
Quos pius Æneas hilari cum fronte receptos
Prosequitur paucis, & amico pectore fatur :

Nec vos, nec placida solitum sub pace Latium
Arguerim : verum infesti violentia Turni
Tantum opus (haud dubito) & tanti discrimina
Martis

Concivit, juvenilis enim plus laudis amore.

Quicquid id est tamen Ausonii, nil pacta recuso
Connubia, & sanctam æterno cum foedere pacem

Jun-

“ A Breed will come as truly Game 576

“ As TROJAN Sire, and LATIN Dame.

“ Then come away, thou Man of Might,

“ The TROJANS' Pride and our Delight ;

“ Accept these Honours laid before ye ; 580

“ You'll catch me in no flim-flam Story.”

This said, his Fellows swore th'Oration
Was the true Voice of all their Nation.

Then did ÆNEAS smiling greet
The Train, and answer'd short and sweet : 585

“ I ne'er imagin'd good LATINUS,

“ Or you, did any Hurt design us :

“ But that the late Disturbance here

“ Was TURNUS' Work, seems pretty clear,

“ To Violence of Temper owing, 590

“ Or youthful Pride, or Gall o'erflowing.

“ But be't as 'twill, 'tis not my Dealing

“ To rip old Sores, but rather healing ;

“ And therefore I shall not refuse

“ To bind the Peace by Wedlock's Noose : 595

Jungere : Rex idem imperium, & veneranda
tenebit

Sceptra focer, statuentque mei mihi moenia
Teucri,

Et nomen natæ urbis erit : sociosque Penates

Adjiciam : vos communes in secula leges,

Concordesque ingenti animo mittetis amores.

Interea,

- “ And let my Dad-in-Law t’himself
 “ E’en keep his Kingdoms and his Pelf ;
 “ We’ll build a Town, we want no other ;
 “ His Daughter to’t shall stand God-mother.
 “ And as for yours or our Religion, 600
 “ In Preference we’ll neither pitch on,
 “ But interweave together both,
 “ As ’twere a linsie-woolsie Cloth ;
 “ ’Twill keep between our Folks good Blood ;
 “ Besides ’twill make them doubly good. 605
 “ Then equal Laws for both we’ll choose,
 “ (What’s good for Gander’s good for Goose) ,
 “ Both People thus will live in Love,
 “ And be together Hand and Glove :

E 4

“ Mean

A N N O T A T I O N S.

Line 596. And let my Dad-in-Law, &c.]
 This Moderation’s to his Glory,
 Compar’d with that of some in Story ;
 Who in their Prudence did not chuse
 To wait so long for dead Mens Shoes,
 But (to the Pious what’s amazing)
 Turn’d out their ancient Sire a grazing ;
 As to the Reader may appear
 IN SHAKESPEAR’S Tragedy of LEAR.

Interea, quod restat adhuc, imponite flammis
 Corpora, quæ duri miseranda infania belli
 Abripuit: dehinc cum primum jam crastina
 surgat

Clara dies, læti Laurentia tecta petemus.

Dixerat: & tanto affatu conversæ tenebant
 Ora simul stupefacti omnes, & apertius ingens
 Mirantes pietatis opus: mox robore toto
 Congestas rapuere pyras, ignemque repostis
 Civibus immisere, altumque sub æthera fumus
 Evolat, atque atris cœlum sublime tenebris
 Conditur: innumeras ex omni rure bidentes,
 Glandivorosque fues jugulant, pinguesque ju-
 vencos,

Immittuntque rogis: latos incendia campos
 Enudant: fremit impulsus clamoribus ætæ.

Jamque

“ Mean time be it your next Concern ” 610

“ The Bodies of your Dead to burn,

“ Not only for their Souls Reposes,

“ But for the Sake of all your Noses.

“ And on the Morrow, a new Day,

“ We’ll to LAURENTUM hie away.” 615

He said, and all in Silence gaz’d,

At his great Piety amaz’d :

Then, robbing of the neighb’ring Wood

(For ne’er on Property they stood)

They rais’d aloft each fun’ral Pile, 620

And on ’em laid their Friends to broil ;

Black Smoke arose the Sky bepitching,

It look’d and smelt like PLUTO’s Kitchen :

From ev’ry Grange and ev’ry Farm

Did Sheep, Swine, Oxen, thither swarm, 625

The Fields were stripp’d on this Occasion

To give the Dead a roast Collation,

With howling Dirges rang the Air,

And all was Stink and Clamour there.

Jamque sequens clarum extulerat lux aurea

Phœbum :

Tunc Teucri, Aufoniiue omnes misto agmine
læti

Confedere in equis : & gressum ad tecta movebant

Laurenti, atque altis erectam mœnibus urbem :

Ante omnes pius Æneas, post ordine Drances

Multa duci senior memorans : dehinc unica proles

Afcanius : multumque animi maturus Alethes,

Et gravis Ilioneus, Mnestheusque, acerque Se-
restus,

Sergestus, fortisque Gyas, fortisque Cloanthus :

Post alii mistimque Itali, Teucrique sequuntur.

Interea effusi stabant per mœnia cives :

Sublimeisque alta statuebant laude triumphos,

Trojanam cupido expectantes pectore turbam.

Et

ÆNEAS, on the following Morning, 630

Set out for Wedlock, spite of Horning :

When **TROJANS** with **AUSONIANS** made

A mixt and jovial Cavalcade ;

Which gently jog on, without Hurry,

Directly for **LAURENTUM-BURY** ; 635

And, not from Decency to swerve,

This Order in their March observe :

ÆNEAS first, then senior **DRANCES**

Recounting to him stale Romances ;

ASCANIUS next, like sprightly May, 640

ALTHES, not born yesterday,

ILLIONEUS with **MNESTHEUS** grave,

SERESTUS, and **SERGESTUS** brave,

Bold **GYAS**, and **CLOANTHUS** strong,

The rest a mixt and nameless Throng. 645

Mean time the People, great and small,

Stood gaping on **LAURENTUM**'s Wall,

Eager to hail the **TROJAN** Crew ;

A charming Sight ! because 'twas new.

And

Et jam adventabant : quos lata fronte Latinus
 Occurrens, magna excepit comitante caterva.
 At postquam medio venientem ex agmine vidit
 Dardanium Æneam, hanc vera illuxit imago;
 Namque omnes super excellens, atque altior ibat,
 Et late regalem oculis spargebat honorem
 Sidereis. Tunc cum primum data copia fandi est,
 Et voces capere, atque optatas jungere dextas :
 Incipit, & prior affatur placido ore Latinus :

Venisti tandem, cupidum nec fixa fefellit
 Spes animum, * Dux Trojana † clarissime gentis :
 Magnorum quem iussa Deum tot casibus actum
 Italia, & nostris voluerunt sistere ‡ testis.

* Lux. † Clarissima. ‡ Terris.

And now LATINUS went to meet 'em, 650
 And with a Croud of Courtiers greet 'em :
 And as the TROJAN Train drew nigh,
 He kenn'd their Duke with half an Eye.
 For he, with stately Toss of Crest,
 Look'd vastly taller than the rest : 655
 And as he march'd with lofty Air,
 Cast all around a kingly Stare.
 Then, as each Prince to t'other near'd,
 So as to speak and to be heard,
 And could at Head of either Band 660
 Shake one another by the Hand ;
 LATINUS, being th'elder Man,
 This coaxing Speech with Smiles began :
 " Welcome at last, brave Son of TROY,
 " I thought 'twould come to this, my Boy : 665
 " Now after all your ups and downs,
 " The Gods have giv'n you LATIAN Towns.
 " And though a perjur'd Furioso
 " His Spleen against you dar'd to show so,
 " All

Quanquam humana furens nimis ausa licentia
sanctas

Turbarit leges, & Divum * exercuit iras :

Quinetiam invitum toties, meque arma negantem

Tradiderit duri perferre pericula Martis.

Factum etenim : sed nec parvo stat Numina
justas

Indignata animis misere ultricia poenas.

Nunc age magne Phrygum ductor, quando om-
nis origo

Seditionis abest, & tanti criminis autor,

Connubiis succede, & promissis Hymenæis.

Sunt mihi regna, manent erectis oppida muris :

Sola autem fessæ spes unica gnata senectæ :

Te generum, & gnatum tempus complector in
omne.

Quem contra bonus Æneas : Rex maxime,
nullam

* Exciverit.

In

“ All Oaths and Treaties breaking thro’, 670

“ Not dreading either Gods or you,

“ And fore’d me into such a Scrape;

“ (For on my Will it was a Rape,

“ His doing all) — now mark the End on’t,

“ His Deeds have their Reward attendant. 675

“ And now, my TROJAN true, come on,

“ The Strife and Mischief-maker’s gone :

“ And, if you’re for the Marriage ready,

“ You’ll find me to my Promise steady :

“ And tho’ I’ve Towns and Wealth enough, 680

“ My Girl’s my best of Household-stuff ;

“ Of you she has a vast Opinion,

“ As you’re so much your Mother’s Minion.

“ I long to see you both in Bed,

“ And Stocking thrown at either Head ; 685

“ I on thee like Affection setting

“ As if thou wast my own begetting.”

To which ÆNEAS made this Answer ;

“ In troth, I never was the Man, Sir,

“ That

In te horum causam armorum, tantique tumultus
 Crediderim, placidae affueto sub tempore pacis :
 Et si qua est, pone hanc curam, pater optime,
 quæso.

Nunc adsum, & patrem, & focorum te lætus
 in omneis

Accipio casus : magni mihi surgit imago
 Anchisæ, & rursus ardebo genitoris amore.

Talibus orabant inter se, & tecta subibant
 Regia : cum studio effusæ matresque nurusque,
 Longævique patres stabant, juvenumque cohortes,
 Pulchra reviventes Trojanæ corpora gentis :
 Ante omnes magnum Æneam, cupidoque no-
 tabant

Altum animo genus, & præstantem frontis ho-
 norem :

Quæsitamque alacres pacem, atque optata quietis
 Mînera laudabant : cum quando longus, & ingens

Agri-

" That in the least suspected you 690
 " Had any Hand in this ado;
 " Or that of Peace so great a Lover
 " Could ever be a Quarrel-mover:
 " On that Account, I pray, be easy,
 " Nor let a groundless Fancy seize ye: 695
 " You're my dear Dad-in-Law, or rather
 " I look upon you as my Father;
 " I see in you ANCHISES' Picture;
 " He had my Love, you have it stricter."

They speech'd it thus in oily sort 700
 'Till they at length arriv'd at Court:
 Where thick and thresfold of all Ages
 Stood Sires and Madams, Misses, Pages,
 Curious to see the TROJAN Gentry,
 On this Occasion, make their Entry: 705
 But more than all they greedy ey'd
 ÆNEAS in his princely Pride;
 And prais'd and bless'd him, as he pass'd,
 For Peace, long wish'd for, brought at last.

Agricolas tenuit resolutis nubibus imber
 Suspensos, curvumque diu requievit aratrum :
 Tunc si clarus equos spatioſo limine Titan
 Laxet, & aurato cœlum splendore serenet,
 Lætitiæ exundant; & ſeſe hortantur agreſtes :
 Non ſecus Auſonii tam læto in tempore rerum
 Compoſuere animos. Et jam Rex alta Latinus
 Atria, regaleſque aditus intrarat, & una
 Optimus Æneas, ſequitur quem pulcher Iulus,
 Dehinc Itali, miſtique Phryges : tum ſplendida
 lato
 Applauſu, & magno completur regia coſtu.
 Hæc inter, matrum innumera nuptumque cætera
 In medium comitata venit Lavinia virgo,

Sidereæ

As Lawyers, when Vacation comes, 710
 Suspend their Suits and suck their Thumbs ;
 But, on the long'd-for Term's Arrival,
 To WESTMINSTER the Foxes drive all,
 Each other joy of coming Fees,
 And with good Store of Client-Geese : 715
 Even thus as glad as glad could be
 TH'AUSONIANS were that Day to see.

And now had King LATINUS come
 Into his royal Audience-room,
 With the chief Hero of the Farce, 720
 And hopeful JULY hard at's Arse :
 Then TROJANS, LATINS, all together,
 As tho' they Birds were of a Feather ;
 And TAG, RAG, BOBTAIL, in a Cluster,
 Complete the gallant courtly Muster. 725
 When, lo ! with " stand by, clear the Way,"
 Came Dames and Maids of Honour gay,
 With fair LAVINY in the Centre,
 Who to look up could scarcely venture :

And

Sidercos dejecta oculos: quam Troius heros
 Virtute, & forma ingentem (mirabile dictu)
 Ut vidit, primo aspectu stupescit: inhæsit,
 Et secum Turni casus miseratus acerbos,
 Qui haud parva spe ductus ovens in prælia tantos
 Civisset motus, durisque arisset in armis.
 Tum vero æterno junguntur fœdera neu-
 Connubii, multaque canunt eum laude Hyme-
 næos:

Dehinc plausus, fronsque altum super æra
 mittunt,
 Et lætam vocem per regia testæ volutant.

At fidem interea Joveas affatur Achæten:
 Vadat, & Andromachæ quondam data nuptiæ
 vestes.

Intextas auro ferat: & quod saepe solabas
 Dum res Trojanæ stabant, circumdare colla
 Auratum gemmis circumseptumque aculeis.

Præterea

And TROY's bold Leader at first View, 730
 ('Tis strange, and not more strange than true)
 Was Thunder-struck, and inward sigh'd
 At TURNUS' Loss of such a Bride;
 Nor wonder'd he had rais'd such Pother
 In hope to make that Maid a Mother. 735

At length they ty'd the magic Noose,
 As hard as GORDIAN to unloose;
 And all within Doors and without,
 In Honour of the Wedding shout,
 The Bride and Bridegroom's Praises sing, 740
 While Palace, Bells and Welkin, ring.

But while th' Assembly full of Prate is,
 ÆNEAS whispers to ACHATES,
 To fetch a Gown which ANDROMAC
 Not passing thrice had on her Back, 745
 And gave it to her Cousin CREUSE;
 (Not much the worse, for both their Use)
 A Necklace too bespangled o'er,
 The which on Holy-days she wore;

Præterea magnum cratera in pignus amoris,
 Quem Priamus patri Anchisæ donaverat olim.
 Nec mora, jussa sequens pulcherrima portat
 Achates

Munera: tunc focer ingentem cratera Latinus
 Donatum capit; at conjux Lavinia vestes,
 Atque monile decens: placido dehinc pectore sese
 Demulcent, variisque trahunt sermonibus horas.
 Et jam tarda epulas fugientis tempora lucis
 Poscebant: mox regali convivia luxu

Effundunt,

Item, a Bowl *ÆNEAS* prizes 750

As *PRIAM*'s Present to *ANCHISES*,

In which those two old Cronies often

Had us'd their Cares to drown or soften.

ACHATES stays not bidding twice,

But brings the Presents in a trice. 755

The Bowl *ÆNEAS*, louting low,

Doth on his Dad-in-Law bestow,

The Gown and Necklace on his Bride,

And a good smacking Kiss beside.

Then chatting, laughing, Care they bury 760

And Time forget, as Beggars merry.

And now their Guts rang Ev'ning-song,

As feeling Supper staid full long :

Which was prepar'd in princely Plenty

Of Viands solid more than dainty ; 765

No Larks nor Orterlans uncouth

To those who love to fill their Mouth,

But

Effundunt, latoſque alta intra tecta paratus.
 Convenere omnes ſtrato diſcumbere in oſtro
 Deliciis juſſi & dapibus ſe inferre futuris.
 Dat manibus cryſtallus aquas, menſiſque repe-
 nunt

Flaventem Cererem : tum læta fronte miniſtri
 Innumeri magno diſtinguunt ordine curas.

Pars

But Beef and Pudding, which of course
 Suit such as eat without Remorse.
 In Order meet was set the Hall, 770
 To which the Guests were summon'd all:
 And all with ready Stomachs come,
 And on soft Cushions squat their Bum:
 Each Dish is set in due Decorum,
 And Luncheons of brown Bread before 'em. 775
 The Waiters, briskly as they're able,
 Attend their Duties of the Table:

Some

ANNOTATIONS.

Line 768. But Beef and Pudding, &c.]
 This serves to prove what Bards have sung,
 That BRITONS from the TROJANS sprung;
 Our valiant Sires, whom no Foe frightened,
 Were highly with Roast-beef delighted,
 On which our Monarchs us'd to dine;
 And one with Knighthood dubb'd the Loin:
 Their Meat was lusty, Drink was stout,
 So when they fought they ne'er gave out.
 But since we've chang'd this Food and Beveridge,
 Oh, the Roast-beef! we cry with LEVERIDGE.

F

Pars dapibus reficit mensas, pars pocula miscet,
 Craterasque replet : nunc hæc, nunc volvitur illac
 Turba frequens, varios miscentque per atria
 motus.

At puerum pater immotis spectabat Iulum
 Luminibus, vultum admirans moresque Latinus,
 Et graviter puerili ex ore cadentia verba,
 Maturumque animum ante annos : & multa ro-
 gabat
 Permissas referens voces : dehinc oscula figens
 Dulcia, complexum manibus, junctumque fo-
 vebat :

Et nimium exultans felicem, & munere Divum
 Donatum Æneam pro tali prole ferebat.

Postquam epulis compressa fames, traducere
 longam

Incipiunt fando, & labentem fallere noctem.

Nunc duros Troiæ casus, gentesque Pelasgas :

Nunc fera Laurentis memorantes prælia pugne :

Quo

Some shift the Victuals, some serve Liquor,
 Some move but slowly, others quicker ;
 But all the Guests so stiff and swill, 780
 No Waiter's suffer'd to stand still.

But old LATINUS fix'd his Eyes
 On young IULUS with surprize,
 Observing (as he might in sooth)
 He was a pretty forward Youth, 785
 And spoke such Things as scarce are heard
 From such a Mouth without a Beard :
 The Sire then ask'd him this and that,
 And finding him reply so pat,
 He hugg'd him, and in Rapture swore, 790
 He never heard the like before :
 " How blest ÆNEAS is, he cry'd,
 " He well in such a Boy may pride ! "

And now the Rage of Hunger o'er is,
 They 'gin to pass the Night with Stories : 795
 Of TROY's hard Case, of GRECIAN Foes,
 Then Quarrels that in LATIUM rose :

Quo primum diffusæ acies, quo tela vicissim
 Pulsa loco, qui primus ovans invaserit agmen,
 Fulmineumque ardens in equo madefecerit ensem.

Præcipue Tros Æneas, seniorque Latinus
 Magnorum Heroum, Latiiq̃ue antiqua potentis
 Gesta recensabant : fugientemque horrida gnati
 Arma sui Saturnum Italæ latuisse sub oris ;
 Hinc Latium dixisse : genusque in montibus altis
 Composuisse vagum, legesque, & jura dedisse,
 Et Bacchi, & frugum cultus : dehinc tecta secutum

Where Bands were routed, where the Pike-men
 Push'd boldly through the Battle like Men;
 And who began th' Assault with fell Blows, 800
 'Till drench'd in Slaughter up to's Elbows.

But TROY's bold Chief, and th' aged Don,
 Discours'd of Heroes long ago,
 The History of LATIUM spinning
 From Facts that never had Beginning: 805
 How SATURN from his Throne in Heaven
 By his rebellious Son was driven,
 And to th' ITALIAN Coast withdrew,
 At twelve at Night, and lay perdue;
 Which 'cause so LATE an Hour he came, 810
 LATIUM, from LATE, deriv'd its Name:
 Here Highlanders, like Beasts in Den,
 He tam'd, and taught to live like Men:
 From Tillage to improve their Cheer
 With the brown Loaf and browner Beer. 815
 But soon as thus the youthful Jove
 Possess'd his Father's 'State above,

Esse paterna Jovem : utque Electra Atlantide
cretus

Jasio Idæas cæso Phrygiæ isset ad urbes

Dardanus, ex Coryto multa cum gente profectus;

Utque insignem aquilam dono, & Jove patre su-
perbus

Hectoreæ gentis signum, illustresque tulisset

Primus avum titulos, Trojanæ stirpis origo.

Talibus atque aliis inter se longa trahebant

Tempora : * cum fremitus lætæque per atria
voces

Alta volant, strepitu ingenti tectum omne re-
pletur.

* Tum tonant.

Dant

He liv'd away, like Rake-hell wild,
 And Miss ELECTRA got with Child,
 Who for her Sport paid Labour vast hard, 820
 And brought forth DARDANUS the Bastard ;
 Who grew a Lad of evil Fashion,
 And kill'd his Brother in a Passion ;
 For which he into PHRYGIA fled,
 And many Roisters with him led, 825
 With Jove's spread Eagle in his Flag,
 Of his divine Descent a Brag,
 An Honour afterwards to HECTOR,
 His Country's Bully and Protector :
 'The TROJANS sprung from such a Root, 830
 A whoring Stem, alike the Fruit.

They spent the Time with such, and so forth,
 Which otherwise had pass'd but slow forth :
 And now a Noise confus'd and humming,
 As if there were some Sport a coming, 835
 And Voices bass, commixt with shrill,
 The royal Hall and Gall'ries fill ;

F 4

While

Dant lucem flammæ, & lato splendore coruscant.
 Confurgunt Phryges, & cithara resonante se-
 quantur

Aufonii, & plausum ingeminant : seque agmine
 toto

Permiscunt, variantque pedes, raptimque ferun-
 tur.

Et jam sessa novem largo connubia luxu
 Attigerant celebrata dies : tum maximus Heros
 Æneas urbem curvo signabat aratro,
 Fundabatque domos, & amictas aggere fossas.

Tece

While Candles, twenty to the Pound,
 Display their Farthing-lights around,
 TROJANS and LATINS both advance, 840
 And shout, and cry, a Dance! a Dance!
 Then to't they fall, a Harp their Musick,
 If there, 't had made both me and you sick.

When thus nine Days of Mirth had pass'd,
 " This, quoth ÆNEAS must not last; 845
 " 'Tis tiresome Sport, and high Time now
 " To lay Hand on another Plow :"
 And strait he plans a future Village,
 Secur'd by Ditch and Wall from Pillage.

When,

AN NOT A T I O N S.

Line 838. While Candles, &c.]
 The Critics here the Bard may handle,
 Instead of Lamps, for using Candle;
 But he, in his poetic Right,
 Has made of that Objection light.

Line 847. " To lay Hand, &c.]"
 Alluding to the Plow, with which
 They plann'd their Town and markt the Ditch.

Ecce autem fatum haud parvum : diffundere
flammam

Ingentem, & fulgore levem, & se nubibus altis
Miscentem summo Lavinia vertice visa est.
Obstupuit pater Æneas, duplicesque tetendit
Ad cœlum cum voce manus : si Jupiter unquam
Gens monitis Trojana tuis terraque, marique
Paruit imperiisque libens : si numina vestras
Et merui coluique aras : per si quid agendum est,
Quod restat, placidam felici afferte quietem
Augurio, & firmate, malisque imponite finem.

Talia jactantem circumstetit aurea mater,
Se Venerem confessa ; almo & sic edidit ore :

Gnate

When, lo ! (it's strange what I advance, , 850

And some may think it a Romance)

LAVINY's Head springs out a Blaze,

Which darts up to the Clouds its Rays :

ÆNEAS quite astonish'd stares,

And falls directly to his Pray'rs: 855

“ O Jove ! if we've done as you bid us

“ By Sea and Land, whate'er betid us ;

“ If I have constant Honour done ye

“ With Sacrifice and Ceremony,

“ Let not this Omen prove a Bubble, 860

“ But Token of our End of Trouble.”

Upon his making this Petition,

Pop, comes his Mother's Apparition,

He knows her by her Carrot-tresses,

And thus her By-blow she addresses : 865

“ For

A N N O T A T I O N S.

Line 850. When, lo ! (it's strange, &c.]

'Twas not so strange to those that knew her,

And had the like seen happen to her ;

Which, VIRGIL says, was once before,

When first ÆNEAS reach'd their Shore..

- " For Shame, dear Son, leave off this Whining,
 " Think better of the Gods' Designing ;
 " Ill-luck has stretch'd its utmost Tether,
 " Your Storms are past, 'tis settled Weather :
 " Nor is that Omen to be dreaded, 870
 " Which made your Wife appear light-headed :
 " That Flame you saw so lofty rise,
 " LAVINY's Offspring signifies :
 " For a bright Issue from her Quarters
 " Shall fill the Globe with Stars and Garters,
 " By Land and Sea lord over Kings, 876
 " And hold the World in Leading-strings ;
 " Till for their Feats, at length translated,
 " With Gods, at least, they're demy-rated.
 " Thus Father Jove, by flaming Sign, 880
 " Shows how your future Race will shine.
 " But now, in Honour of your Dame,
 " Pray call your Village by her Name.
 " And then, those Gods you sav'd from burning,
 " When TROY was by the GREEKS o'erturning,
 " Place

Gesta, Deos factura vehet super æthera virtus.
 Hanc flammam ventura tuæ præconia gentis
 Designant : hoc Omnipotens & culmine signum
 Sidereo dedit. At tantarum in munere laudum
 Quam statuis, dicas a nomine conjugis urbem,
 Præterea sacros Troia ex ardente Penates
 Ereptos, compone nova intra mœnia, & altos
 Infer ad æternum mansuros tempus honores.
 Hi (tibi mira feram) tanto urbis amore trahentur :
 Ut vecti ad sedes alias, loca prima Latini
 Sponte sua repetent, iterumque, iterumque re-
 versi,
 O felix, quem tanta manent ! dehinc pace tenebis.

Sub.

- " Place sacred in your Town intended ; 886
 " By them it will be well defended ;
 " And I assure you, tho' it's strange,
 " Their Love for it will never change,
 " As did for TROY the prudish Miss's, 890
 " When kid-napt by the sly ULYSSES :
 " Such Thieves would find their Labour vain,
 " These Gods would still return again.
 " In troth, you are as lucky Cock
 " As ever Mother wrapp'd in Smock ; 895
 " For

A N N O T A T I O N S.

Line 887. By them, &c.]

Sure he had done enough to win 'em,
 If any Gratitude was in 'em ;
 He rescu'd them from Flame and Smother ;
 So one good Turn deserves another.
 But they're a Sort of puny Elves,
 That have not Pow'r to help themselves.

Line 890. As did for TROY, &c.]

While TROY possesst MINERVA's Statue
 The GREEKS in vain hollow'd, Have at you !
 Yet, stole b' ULYSSES and TYDIDES,
 She strait upon the GRECIAN Side is.
 IN VIRGIL. LIB. SECUNDO VIDES.

Sub placida gentem Iliacam : post fessus, & ævo
 Confectus tandem Elyfias focer ibit ad umbras :
 Succedes sceptro, atque Italis dominabere, leges
 Communes Teucrisque ferens ; tum lætus ad
 altum

Te mittes cœlum : sic stat sententia Divum.
 Dixit : & inde leves fugiens se vexit ad auras.

Æneas tanto stupefactam numine mentem
 Percussus, Divæ peragit mandata parentis.
 Et jam compositos felici in pace regebat
 Dardanidas : & jam decedens sceptrâ Latinus
 Liquerat, & pius Æneas successerat, omnem
 Ausoniam lataque potens ditione tenebat.

" For now you've little else to do
 " But kiss your Wife, and rule your Crew;
 " 'Till your old Dad-in-Law shall go,
 " Tir'd and worn out, to Shades below;
 " Then you succeed (each Dog his Day) 900
 " His Sceptre with your own to sway;
 " At length you'll make a happy End,
 " And up Stairs to the Stars ascend:
 " The Gods your Fortune thus declare."
 She said, and vanish'd into Air. 905

ÆNEAS wonder'd not a little,
 But minded Madam to a tittle.
 And now he led an easy Life,
 His TROJANS rul'd, and kiss'd his Wife;
 And, when her Dad departed, he, 910
 As Heir, sang, HEY BOYS UP GO WE!
 Thus both the Nations one became,
 Their rugged Manner much the same,
 Of either could be no preferring,
 'Twas neither Barrel better Herring; 915
 Their

Jam paribus Phryges atque Itali se moribus ultro,
Et socia ingenti firmabant pectora amore :

Concordique æquas miscebant fœdere leges.

Tum medio Venus exultans se immisit Olympo
Ante Jovem, & complexa pedes sic ore locuta est :

Omnipotens genitor, qui solus ab æthere summo
Cuncta moves : qui res hominum, curasque re-
censes,

Dum Teucros traheret fortuna inimica, recordor,
Spondebas finem ærumnis, rebusque salutem ;

Nec tua me promissa pater sententia fallit :

Nanque omnes gaudere sacra treis pace per annos
Viderunt Italæ nullo discrimine partes.

Verum

Their King had settled too their Creed,
 So that in all Things they agreed ;
 And which politer was or holier,
 'Twas like to like, as D—l to Collier.

Now VENUS to OLYMPUS goes, 920
 And at JOVE's Feet herself she throws,
 Embraces them with wheedling Air,
 And sily thus prefers her Pray'r :

“ Dear Dad, who, with a curious Eye,
 “ Love into all Affairs to pry, 925
 “ Whom all the Gods obey, but JUNO ;
 “ (Too hard to govern sometimes you know)
 “ When TROJANS were so ill beset,
 “ (I never shall the Time forget)
 “ You promis'd that you'd put an End 930
 “ To all their Toils, and stand their Friend ;
 “ You kept your Word, their Troubles cease,
 “ And three Years now they've liv'd in Peace ;
 “ So much for that, so far so good ;
 “ I thank you for it, as I shou'd. 935
 “ But

Verum ad fiderei missurum culmina cœli
 Pollicitus magnum Æneam, meritumque ferebas
 Illaturum astris : quid nunc sub pectore verbas ?
 Jamque optat matura polos Æneia virtus.

Olli hominum sator atque Deum dedit oscula,
 ab alto

Pectore verba ferens : quantum Cytherea po-
 tentem

Æneam, Æneadasque omnes infessus amavi
 Et terra, & pelago, & per tanta pericula vectos,
 Nosti ; & sæpe equidem indolui commotus amore
 Gnata tuo, tandemque malis Junone secunda
 Imposui finem : nunc stat sententia menti,
 Qua ductorem alto Phrygium succedere cœlo
 Institui ; firma est : numeroque inferre Deorum
 Constat : & id concedo libens : tu si quid in ipso
 Mortale est, adime, atque astris ingentibus adde.

Quia

- “ But let your Godship call to Mind
 “ Another Promise that’s behind ;
 “ That you ÆNEAS would prefer,
 “ And call him up to be a Star :
 “ How suits it now your Inclination ? 940
 “ He’s rotten ripe for his Translation.”

Th’ old Fornicator mov’d by Miss
 Thus answers with salacious Kifs :

- “ How much ÆNEAS’ Friend, how zealous,
 “ I’ve been to serve him and his Fellows 945
 “ By Sea and Land tofs’d to and fro,
 “ Full well, my dearest Girl, you know ;
 “ And oft, for your sake, have I griev’d,
 “ Till JUNO let them be reliev’d.
 “ But now your Son, for all her Tricks, 950
 “ Shall be advanc’d, I swear by STRYX,
 “ And I, the Ruler of the Steerage,
 “ Will give him, ’mongst the Gods, a Peerage ;
 “ Do you of all that’s mortal quit him,
 “ And we’ll in th’ Upper-house admit him 955

“ And

Quin si alios sua habet virtus, qui laude perenni
 Accingant sese, & gestis præstantibus orbem
 Exornent: illos sursum super æthera mittam.
 Assensere omnes Superi, nec Regia Juno
 Abnuitt: at magnum Æneam suadebat ad altum
 Efferre cœlum, & voces addebat amicas.

Tum Venus aërias descendit lapsa per auras,
 Laurentumque petit, vicina Numicius undis
 Flumineis ubi currit in æquora arundine testus.
 Tunc corpus gnati abluere, & deferre sub undas,
 Quicquid erat mortale, jubet: dehinc læta re-
 centem

Felicem animam secum super aëra duxit,

Im-

“ And if you’ve other Lads of Vigour,
 “ That in your Way make any Figure,
 “ Them I’ll prefer to proper Stars,
 “ According to their Characters.”

To this the Pow’rs above consented, 960
 Nor was Dame JUNO discontented ;
 But said, by all means, let it be :
 And none more friendly spoke than she.

Then VENUS, having gain’d her Ends,
 Down to LAURENTUM quick descends, 965
 Where the NUMICUS slowly drags
 His puddled Stream thro’ muddy Flags ;
 There fous’d her Son was, at her Bidding,
 Him of all mortal Parts thus ridding ;
 And then his Soul, as light as Fly, 970
 She carry’d with her to the Sky :

Where

AN NOT A T I O N S.

Line 968. There fous’d, &c.]
 The TWICK’NHAM Bard in Streams thus rich
 His DUNGIAD Heroes did beditch ;
 And Mud had that amazing Quality,
 To give even DUNCES Immortality !

Immisitque Æneam astris, quem Julia proles
Indigetem appellat, templisque imponit honores.

F I N I S.

Where her beloved Babe of Grace
 She gave among the Stars a Place :
 And he whose Life had been but odd,
 Became the JULIAN Race's God,
 And Altars, Sacrifices and Worship
 Were 'voted to his Son-of-whore-ship.

975

P E R O R A T I O N.

And now my mighty Labour's done,
 Which must the CRITIC's Gantlet run ;
 And though REVIEWS and MAGAZINES
 May chew, they cannot eat my Lines ;
 They only have the Pow'r uncertain
 To gall the Bard behind the Curtain ;
 Then let them these my Verses quote,
 Write Notes on Text, and Note on Note,
 Secure I am, the better half
 Of Readers on my Side will laugh ;
 And Spleen will shoot her Arrows short all
 In Spite of Spleen my Work's immortal.

F I N I S.

H

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