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The Greek anthology

William Roger
Paton



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THE GREEK ANTHOLOGY
II

THE GREEK ANTHOLOGY.

VOLUME I.

CHRISTIAN EPIGRAMS.
CHRISTODORUS OF THEBES IN EGYPT.
THE CYZICENE EPIGRAMS.
THE PROEMS OF THE DIFFERENT ANTHOLOGIES.
THE AMATORY EPIGRAMS.
THE DEDICATORY EPIGRAMS.

VOLUME III.

THE DECLAMATORY EPIGRAMS.

VOLUME IV.

THE HORATORY AND ADMONITORY EPIGRAMS.
THE CONVIVIAL AND SATIRICAL EPIGRAMS.
STRATO'S *MUSA PUPERILIS*.

VOLUME V.

EPIGRAMS IN VARIOUS METRES.
ARITHMETICAL PROBLEMS, RIDDLES,
ORACLES.
MISCELLANEA.
EPIGRAMS OF THE PLANUDEAN ANTHOLOGY NOT IN THE PALATINE MANUSCRIPT.

THE GREEK ANTHOLOGY

WITH AN ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY
W. R. PATON

IN FIVE VOLUMES

II



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BOOK VII

SEPULCHRAL EPIGRAMS

THE genuine epitaphs (those actually engraved on tombstones) in this collection are comparatively few in number. It would be easy to draw up a list of them, but I refrain from this, as there are too many doubtful cases. Those on celebrities are of course all poetical exercises in the form of epitaphs, but a considerable number of those on unknown persons are doubtless the same. In order to appreciate the Greek sepulchral epigram as it was, we should have a selection of those actually preserved on stones. Cephalas has introduced a few copied from stones (330–335, 340, 346), but Meleager, Philippus, and Agathias drew, of course, from literary and not epigraphical sources in forming their anthologies.

Nothing can be less certain than the attributions to the elder poets (Anacreon, Simonides, etc.) in this book: we may be sure that, while they published their lyrics, they did not publish collections of occasional epigrams; so that the latter are attributed to them merely by hearsay and guess-work. The authorship of the few epigrams (some very beautiful) attributed to Plato is now a matter of dispute, but I think we have no right to deny it, as they are very short and would have survived in memory. The attributions to later writers are doubtless in the main correct—the epigrams of Theocritus being included in MSS. of his works, and derived from such a MS. and not from Meleager, who does not, curiously enough, mention him in his Proem.

Here, as in Book VI, continuous portions of the three chief sources are the exception. Nos. 1–150, epigrams on famous men (chiefly poets and philosophers), could not of course comprise any such. Overlooking shorter fragments, Nos. 194–203, ¹ 207–212, 246–273, 296–303, 314–318, 406–529, 535–541, 646–655, 707–740 are from Meleager's Wreath, 183–188, 233–240, 384–405, 622–645, 690–703 are from that of Philippus, and 551–614 from the Cycle of Agathias. Nos. 681–688 are by Palladas.

¹ All on animals, but in the alphabetical order of the first letters, like the fragments of Philippus' Wreath.

ΑΝΘΟΛΟΓΙΑ

Z

ΕΠΙΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΑ ΕΠΙΤΤΜΒΙΑ

1.—ΑΛΚΑΙΟΤ ΜΕΣΣΗΝΙΟΤ

·*Ηρώων τὸν ἀοιδὸν "Ιφ ἔνι παῖδες" Ομηρον
ήκαχον, ἐκ Μουσέων γρῦφον ὑφηνάμενοι
νέκταρι δ' εἰνάλιαι Νηρηΐδες ἔχρισαντο,
καὶ νέκυν ἀκταίγθηκαν ὑπὸ σπιλάδι,
ὅττι Θέτιν κύδηνε καὶ νίέα, καὶ μόθον ἄλλων
ἡρώων, Ἰθακοῦ τ' ἔργυματα Λαρτιάδεω.
δὲ βίστη τησσαν πόντῳ Ἰος, ὅττι κέκευθε
βαιὴ Μουσάων ἀστέρα καὶ Χαρίτων.*

2.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Τὰν μερόπων Πειθώ, τὸ μέγα στόμα, τὰν ἵσα Μούσαις
φθεγξαμέναν κεφαλάν, ὡς ξένε, Μαιονίδεω
ἄδελαχον νασῖτις Ἰου σπιλάς· οὐ γὰρ ἐν ἄλλᾳ
ιερόν, ἀλλ' ἐν ἐμοί, πνεῦμα θανῶν ἔλιπεν,

¹ The riddle which Homer, according to the story, could

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BOOK VII SEPULCHRAL EPIGRAMS

1.—ALCAEUS OF MESSENE

On Homer

IN Ios the boys, weaving a riddle¹ at the bidding of the Muses, vexed to death Homer the singer of the heroes. And the Nereids of the sea anointed him with nectar and laid him dead under the rock on the shore; because he glorified Thetis and her son and the battle-din of the other heroes and the deeds of Odysseus of Ithaca. Blessed among the islands in the sea is Ios, for small though she be, she covers the star of the Muses and Graces.

2.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

On the Same

O STRANGER, it is granted to me, this island rock of Ios, to hold Maeonides, the Persuader of men, the mighty-voiced, who sang even as the Muses. For in no other island but in me did he leave, when he died, the holy breath with which he told of the almighty not guess was: “What we caught we left, what we did not catch we bring,” i.e. lice.

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φ νεῦμα Κρονίδαο τὸ παγκρατέος, φ καὶ Ὅλυμπον 5
καὶ τὰν Αἴαντος ναύμαχον εἶπε βίαν,
καὶ τὸν Ἀχιλλεῖος Φαρσαλίσιν "Εκτόρα πώλοις
ὅστέα Δαρδανικῷ δρυπτόμενον πεδίῳ.
εἰ δ' ὀλίγα κρύπτω τὸν ταλίκον, ἵσθ' ὅτι κεύθει
καὶ Θέτιδος γαμέταν ἄ βραχύβωλος Ἰκος. 10

2 B.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἴ καὶ βαιός ὁ τύμβος, ὁδοιπόρε, μή με παρέλθῃς,
ἀλλὰ κατασπείσας, ἵσα θεοῖσι σέβουν·
τὸν γάρ Πιερίδεσσι τετιμένου ἔξοχα Μούσαις
ποιητὴν ἐπέων θείον "Ομηρον ἔχω.

3.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

'Ενθάδε τὴν ἱερὴν κεφαλὴν κατὰ γαῖα καλύπτει,
ἀνδρῶν ἡρώων κοσμήτορα, θείον "Ομηρον.

4.—ΠΑΤΛΟΤ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΤ

'Ενθάδε Πιερίδων τὸ σοφὸν στόμα, θείον "Ομηρον,
κλεινὸς ἐπ' ἀγχιάλῳ τύμβοις ἔχει σκοπέλῳ.
εἰ δ' ὀλίγη γεγανῖα τόσον χάδεν ἀνέρα νῆσος,
μὴ τόδε θαμβήσῃς, ω̄ ξένε, δερκόμενος·
καὶ γὰρ ἀλητεύονσα κασιγνήτη ποτὲ Δῆλος 5
μητρὸς ἀπ' ὡδίνων δέξατο Λητοΐδην.

BOOK VII. 2-4

nod of Zeus, and of Olympus, and of the strength of Ajax fighting for the ships, and of Hector his flesh stripped from his bones by the Thessalian horses of Achilles that dragged him over the plain of Troy. If thou marvelllest that I who am so small cover so great a man, know that the spouse of Thetis likewise lies in Ikos that hath but a few clods of earth.

2 B.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

WAYFARER, though the tomb be small, pass me not by, but pour on me a libation, and venerate me as thou dost the gods. For I hold divine Homer the poet of the epic, honoured exceedingly by the Pierian Muses.

3.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

HERE the earth covereth the sacred man, divine Homer, the marshaller of the heroes.

4.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

On the Same

HERE the famous tomb on the rock by the sea holdeth divine Homer, the skilled mouth by which the Muses spoke. Wonder not, O stranger, as thou lookest, if so little an island can contain so great a man. For my sister Delos, while she wandered yet on the waves, received Apollo from his mother's womb.

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5.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ, οι δὲ φασὶν ΑΛΚΑΙΟΤ

Οὐδ' εἴ με χρύσειον ἀπὸ ῥαιστῆρος "Ομηρον
στήσητε φλογέαις ἐν Διὸς ἀστεροπαῖς,
οὐκ εἴμι" οὐδὲ ἔσομαι Σαλαμίνιος, οὐδὲ ὁ Μέλητος
Δημησαγόρου μὴ ταῦτ' ὅμμασιν Ἑλλὰς ἔδοι.
ἄλλον ποιητὴν βασανίζετε· τάμα δέ, Μοῦσαι
καὶ Χίος, Ἐλλήνων παισὶν ἀείσετ' ἔπη.

5

6.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

'Ηρώων κάρυκ¹ ἄρετᾶς, μακάρων δὲ προφήταν,
'Ἐλλάνων βιοτῷ δεύτερον δέλμιον,
Μουσῶν φέγγος"Ομηρον, ἀγήραντον στόμα κόσμου
παντός, ἀλιρροθία, ξείνε, κέκευθε κόνις.

7.—ΑΛΛΟ

'Ενθάδε θεῖος"Ομηρος, δις Ἐλλάδα πᾶσαν ἀεισε,
Θήβης ἐκγεγαώς τῆς ἑκατονταπύλου.

8.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Οὐκέτι θελγομένας, Ὄρφεῦ, δρύας, οὐκέτι πέτρας
ἀξεις, οὐ θηρῶν αὐτονόμους ἀγέλας·
οὐκέτι κοιμάσεις ἀνέμων βρόμον, οὐχὶ χάλαζαν,
οὐ νιφετῶν συρμούς, οὐ παταγεῦσαν ἄλα.

¹ To call himself yours.

² This epigram is not meant to be sepulchral, but refers to

BOOK VII. 5-8

5.—UNCERTAIN, BY SOME ATTRIBUTED TO ALCAEUS *On the Same*

No, not even if ye set me, Homer, up all of beaten gold in the burning lightning of Zeus, I am not and will not be a Salaminian, I the son of Meles will not be the son of Dmesagoras; let not Greece look on that. Tempt some other poet,¹ but it is thou, Chios, who with the Muses shalt sing my verses to the sons of Hellas.²

6.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON *On the Same*

O STRANGER, the sea-beat earth covers Homer, the herald of the heroes' valour, the spokesman of the gods, a second sun to the life of the Greeks, the light of the Muses, the mouth that groweth not old of the whole world.

7.—ANONYMOUS *On the Same*

HERE is divine Homer, who sang of all Hellas, born in Thebes of the hundred gates.³

8.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

On the poet Orpheus, son of Oeagrus and Calliope

No more, Orpheus, shalt thou lead the charmed oaks and rocks and the shepherdless herds of wild beasts. No more shalt thou lull to sleep the howling winds and the hail, and the drifting snow, and a statue of Homer at Salamis in Cyprus, one of the towns which claimed his parentage.

³ i.e. Egyptian Thebes, which also claimed to be his birth-place.

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ωλεο γάρ· σὲ δὲ πολλὰ κατωδύραντο θύγατρες 5
Μναμοσύνας, μάτηρ δ' ἔξοχα Καλλιόπα.
τί φθιμένοις στοναχεῦμεν ἐφ' νιάσιν, ἀνίκ' ἀλαλκεῖν
τῶν παίδων Ἀτδῆν οὐδὲ θεοῖς δύναμις;

9.—ΔΑΜΑΓΗΤΟΤ

Ὀρφέα Θρηϊκίησι παρὰ προμολῆσιν Ὁλύμπου
τύμβος ἔχει, Μούσης νιέα Καλλιόπης,
ῳ δρύνεισ οὐνά ἀπίθησαν, δτῷ σὺν ἄμ' ἐσπέτο πέτρη
ἀψυχος, θηρῶν θ' ὑλονόμων ἀγέλα,
δς ποτε καὶ τελετὰς μυστηρίδας εὗρετο Βάκχου, 5
καὶ στίχον ἡρφώ ζευκτὸν ἔτενε ποδί,
δς καὶ ἀμειλίκτοιο βαρὺ Κλυμένοιο νόημα
καὶ τὸν ἀκήλητον θυμὸν ἔθελε λύρα.

10.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Καλλιόπης Ὄρφηα καὶ Οἰάγροιο θαυόντα
ἔκλαυσαν ξανθαὶ μυρία Βιστονίδες·
στικτοὺς δ' ἡμάξαντο βραχίονας, ἀμφιμελαίνη
δευόμεναι σποδιῇ Θρηϊκιον πλόκαμον.
καὶ δ' αὐτὰς στοναχεῦντι σὺν εὐφόρμυγι Λυκείφ 5
ἔρρηξαν Μούσαι δάκρυα Πιερίδες,
μυρόμεναι τὸν ἀοιδόν· ἐπωδύραντο δὲ πέτραι
καὶ δρύνει, ἀς ἐρατῇ τὸ πρὸν ἔθελγε λύρῃ.

11.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΤ

Ο γλυκὺς Ἡρίνης οὐτος πόνος, οὐχὶ πολὺς μέν,
ώς ἀν παρθευκάς ἐνυεακαδεκέτευς,

BOOK VII. 8-11

the roaring sea. For dead thou art; and the daughters of Mnemosyne bewailed thee much, and before all thy mother Calliope. Why sigh we for our dead sons, when not even the gods have power to protect their children from death?

9.—DAMAGETUS

On the Same

THE tomb on the Thracian skirts of Olympus holds Orpheus, son of the Muse Calliope; whom the trees disobeyed not and the lifeless rocks followed, and the herds of the forest beasts; who discovered the mystic rites of Bacchus, and first linked verse in heroic feet; who charmed with his lyre even the heavy sense of the implacable Lord of Hell, and his unyielding wrath.

10.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

THE fair-haired daughters of Bistonia shed a thousand tears for Orpheus dead, the son of Calliope and Oeagrus; they stained their tattooed arms with blood, and dyed their Thracian locks with black ashes. The very Muses of Pieria, with Apollo, the master of the lute, burst into tears mourning for the singer, and the rocks moaned, and the trees, that erst he charmed with his lovely lyre.

11.—ASCLEPIADES

On Erinna (inscribed on a Volume of her Poems)

THIS is the sweet work of Erinna, not great indeed in volume, as being that of a maiden of nineteen,

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ἀλλ' ἔτέρων πολλῶν δυνατώτερος· εἰ δὲ Ἀΐδας μοι
μὴ ταχὺς ἥλθε, τίς δὲ ταλίκον ἔσχε ὄνομα;

J. H. Merivale, in *Collections from the Greek Anthology*,
1833, p. 205; J. A. Symonds the younger, in *Studies of the
Greek Poets*, ii. p. 305.

12.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἄρτι λοχευομένην σε μελισσοτόκων ἔαρ υμνων,
ἄρτι δὲ κυκνείφ φθεγγομένην στόματι,
ηλασεν εἰς Ἀχέροντα διὰ πλατὺ κῦμα καμόντων
Μοῖρα, λινοκλώστου δεσπότις ἡλακάτης.
σὸς δὲ ἐπέων, Ἡριννα, καλὸς πόνος οὐ σε γεγωνεῖ 5
φίσθαι, ἔχειν δὲ χοροὺς ἄμμυγα Πιερίσιν.

13.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ, οἱ δὲ ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

Παρθενικὰν νεάοιδον ἐν ὑμνοπόλοισι μέλισσαν
Ἡρινναν, Μονσῶν ἄνθεα δρεπτομέναν,
"Ἄδας εἰς ὑμέναιον ἀνάρπασεν. ἦ δὰ τόδ' ἔμφρων
εἴπ' ἐτύμως ἀ παῖς. " Βάσκανος ἔσσε, Ἀΐδα."

14.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Σαπφὼ τοι κεύθεις, χθὼν Αἰολί, τὰν μετὰ Μούσαις
ἀθανάταις θνατὰν Μοῦσαν ἀειδομέναν,
ἀν Κύπρις καὶ Ἐρως συνάμ' ἔτραφον, δις μέτα Πειθὼ
ἔπλεκ' ἀείζων Πιερίδων στέφανον,
Ἐλλάδι μὲν τέρψιν, σοὶ δὲ κλέος. ὡ τριέλικτον 5
Μοῖραι δινεῦσαι νῆμα κατ' ἡλακάτας,
πῶς οὐκ ἐκλώσασθε πανάφθιτον ἡμαρ ἀοιδῷ
ἄφθιτα μησαμένα δῶρ' Ἐλικωνιάδων;

A. Lang, *Grass of Parnassus*, ed 2, p 173.

BOOK VII. 11-14

but greater in power than that of many others. If Death had not come early to me, who would have had such a name?

12.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

JUST as thou wast giving birth to the spring of thy honeyed hymns, and beginning to sing with thy swan-like voice, Fate, mistress of the distaff that spins the thread, bore thee over the wide lake of the dead to Acheron. But the beautiful work, Erinna, of thy verse cries aloud that thou art not dead, but joinest in the dance of the Muses.

13.—LEONIDAS OR MELEAGER

On the Same

As Erinna, the maiden honey-bee, the new singer in the poets' quire, was gathering the flowers of the Muses, Hades carried her off to wed her. That was a true word, indeed, the girl spoke when she lived: "Hades, thou art an envious god."

14.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

On Sappho

O AEOLIAN land, thou coverest Sappho, who with the immortal Muses is celebrated as the mortal Muse; whom Cypris and Eros together reared, with whom Peitho wove the undying wreath of song, a joy to Hellas and a glory to thee. O ye Fates twirling the triple thread on the spindle, why spun ye not an everlasting life for the singer who devised the deathless gifts of the Muses of Helicon?

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

15.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Ούνομά μεν Σαπφώ. τόσσον δ' ὑπερέσχον ἀοιδὰν
θηλειᾶν, ἀνδρῶν δσσον ὁ Μαιονίδας.

16.—ΠΙΝΤΤΟΤ

Οστέα μὲν καὶ κωφὸν ἔχει τάφος οὔνομα Σαπφοῦς·
αἱ δὲ σοφαὶ κείνης ῥῆσιες ἀθάνατοι.

17.—ΤΤΛΛΙΟΤ ΛΑΤΡΕΑ

Αἰολικὸν παρὰ τύμβον ἴών, ξένε, μή με θανοῦσαν
τὰν Μυτιληναίαν ἔννεπ' ἀοιδοπόλον·
τόνδε γὰρ ἀνθρώπων ἔκαμον χέρες· ἔργα δὲ φωτῶν
ἐς ταχινὴν ἔρρει τοιάδε ληθεδόνα.
ἡν δέ με Μουσάων ἐτάσσης χάριν, ὡν ἀφ' ἐκάστης 5
δαιμονος ἄνθισ έμῷ θῆκα παρ', ἔννεάδι,
γνώσεαι ὡς 'Αἰδεω σκότον ἔκφυγον· οὐδέ τις ἔσται
τῆς λυρικῆς Σαπφοῦς νώνυμος ηέλιος.

18.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ανέρα μὴ πέτρη τεκμαίρεο. λιτὸς ὁ τύμβος
δόφθηναι, μεγάλου δ' ὀστέα φωτὸς ἔχει.
εἰδήσεις Ἀλκμάνα, λύρης ἐλατῆρα Λακαίνης
ἔξοχον, δν Μουσέων ἐννέ ἀριθμὸς ἔχει.
κεῖται δ' ἡπείροις διδύμοις ἔρις, εἴθ' ὅγε Λυδός, 5
εἴτε Λάκων· πολλαὶ μητέρες ὑμνοπόλων.

BOOK VII. 15-18

15.—ANTIPATER

On the Same

My name is Sappho, and I excelled all women in song as much as Maeonides excelled men.

16.—PINYTUS

On the Same

THE tomb holds the bones and the dumb name of Sappho, but her skilled words are immortal.

17.—TULLIUS LAUREAS

On the Same

WHEN thou passest, O stranger, by the Aeolian tomb, say not that I, the Lesbian poetess, am dead. This tomb was built by the hands of men, and such works of mortals are lost in swift oblivion. But if thou enquirest about me for the sake of the Muses, from each of whom I took a flower to lay beside my nine flowers of song,¹ thou shalt find that I escaped the darkness of death, and that no sun shall dawn and set without memory of lyric Sappho.

18.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

On Alcman

Do not judge the man by the stone. Simple is the tomb to look on, but holds the bones of a great man. Thou shalt know Alcman the supreme striker of the Laconian lyre, possessed by the nine Muses. Here resteth he, a cause of dispute to two continents, if he be a Lydian or a Spartan. Minstrels have many mothers.

¹ i.e. books of verse.

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19.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Τὸν χαρίεντ' Ἀλκμᾶνα, τὸν ὑμνητῆρ' ὑμεναίων
κύκνουν, τὸν Μουσῶν ἄξια μελψάμενον,
τύμβος ἔχει, Σπάρτας μεγάλαν χάριν, τείθ' ὅ γε λοισθος
ἄχθος ἀπορρίφας οἴχεται εἰς Αἴδαν.

20.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐσβέσθης, γηραιὲ Σοφόκλεες, ἄνθος ἀοιδῶν,
αὐνωπὸν Βάκχου βότρυν ἐρεπτόμενος.

21.—ΣΙΜΙΟΤ

Τὸν σὲ χοροῖς μέλψαντα Σοφοκλέα, παῖδα Σοφίλλου,
τὸν τραγικῆς Μούσης ἀστέρα Κεκρόπιον,
πολλάκις δν θυμέλησι καὶ ἐν σκηνῆσι τεθηλώς
βλαισὸς Ἀχαρνίτης κισσὸς ἔρεψε κόμην,
τύμβος ἔχει καὶ γῆς ὀλίγον μέρος· ἀλλ' ὁ περισσὸς 5
αἰῶν ἀθανάτοις δέρκεται ἐν σελίσιν.

22.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἡρέμ' ὑπὲρ τύμβοιο Σοφοκλέος, ἡρέμα, κισσέ,
έρπυζοις, χλοεροὺς ἐκπροχέων πλοκάμους,
καὶ πέταλον πάντη θάλλοι βόδον, ἥ τε φιλορρὼξ
ἄμπελος, ὑγρὰ πέριξ κλήματα χεναμένη,
εῖνεκεν εὐεπίης πινυτόφρονος, ἦν ὁ μελιχρός 5
ἥσκησ' ἐκ Μουσέων ἄμμυγα καὶ Χαρίτων.

5

BOOK VII. 19-22

19.—LEONIDAS (OF ALEXANDRIA?)

On the Same

ALCMAN the graceful, the swan-singer of wedding hymns, who made music worthy of the Muses, lieth in this tomb, a great ornament to Sparta, or perhaps at the last he threw off his burden and went to Hades.

(*The last couplet is quite obscure as it stands.*)

20.—ANONYMOUS

On Sophocles

THY light is out, aged Sophocles, flower of poets, crowned with the purple clusters of Bacchus.

21.—SIMIAS

On the Same

O SOPHOCLES, son of Sophillus, singer of choral odes, Attic star of the tragic Muse, whose locks the curving ivy of Acharnae often crowned in the orchestra and on the stage, a tomb and a little portion of earth hold thee; but thy exquisite life shines yet in thy immortal pages.

22.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

GENTLY over the tomb of Sophocles, gently creep, O ivy, flinging forth thy green curls, and all about let the petals of the rose bloom, and the vine that loves her fruit shed her pliant tendrils around, for the sake of that wise-hearted beauty of diction that the Muses and Graces in common bestowed on the sweet singer.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

23.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Θάλλοι τετρακόρυμβος, Ἀνάκρεον, ἀμφὶ σὲ κισσός,
ἀβρά τε λειμώνων πορφυρέων πέταλα·
πηγαὶ δ' ἀργινόεντος ἀναθλίθουντο γάλακτος,
εὐώδεις δ' ἀπὸ γῆς ἡδὺ χέοιτο μέθυ,
ὅφρα κέ τοι σποδή τε καὶ ὄστέα τέρψιν ἄρηται, 5
εἰ δή τις φθιμένοις χρίμπτεται εὐφροσύνα.

23 B.—ΕΙΣ ΤΟΝ ΑΥΤΟΝ

Ω τὸ φίλον στέρξας, φίλε, βάρβιτον, ὃ σὺν ἀοιδᾷ
πάντα διαπλώσας καὶ σὺν ἔρωτι βίον.

24.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Ημερὶ πανθέλκτειρα, μεθυτρόφε, μῆτερ ὁπώρας,
οὐλης ἡ σκολιὸν πλέγμα φύεις ἔλικος,
Τηῖον ἡβήσειας Ἀνακρείοντος ἐπ' ἄκρῃ
στήλῃ καὶ λεπτῷ χώματι τοῦδε τάφου,
ὡς ὁ φιλάκρητός τε καὶ οἰνοβαρῆς φιλοκάρμοις 5
πανυγχίσιν κρούων τὴν φιλοπαιδα χέλυν,
κτήν χθονὶ πεπτήώς, κεφαλῆς ἐφύπερθε φέροιτο
ἀγλαὸν ὥραιών βότρυν ἀπ' ἄκρεμόνων,
καὶ μιν ἀεὶ τέγγοι νοτερὴ δρόσος, ἡς ὁ γεραιὸς
λαρότερον μαλακῶν ἔπνεεν ἐκ στομάτων. 10

25.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὗτος Ἀνακρείοντα, τὸν ἄφθιτον εἶνεκα Μουσέων
ἡμνοπόλον, πάτρης τύμβος ἔδεκτο Τέω,

BOOK VII. 23-25

23.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

On Anacreon

LET the four-clustered ivy, Anacreon, flourish around thee, and the tender flowers of the purple meadows, and let fountains of white milk bubble up, and sweet-smelling wine gush from the earth, so that thy ashes and bones may have joy, if indeed any delight toucheth the dead.

23 B.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

O BELOVED who didst love the clear lute, O thou who didst sail through thy whole life with song and with love.

24.—SIMONIDES (?)

On the Same

O VINE who soothest all, nurse of wine, mother of the grape, thou who dost put forth thy web of curling tendrils, flourish green in the fine soil and climb up the pillar of the grave of Teian Anacreon; that he, the reveller heavy with wine, playing all through the night on his lad-loving lyre, may even as he lies low in earth have the glorious ripe clusters hanging from the branches over his head, and that he may be ever steeped in the dew that scented the old man's tender lips so sweetly.

25.—BY THE SAME (?)

On the Same

IN this tomb of Teos, his home, was Anacreon laid, the singer whom the Muses made deathless, who

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

δις Χαρίτων πνείοντα μέλη, πνείοντα δ' Ἐρώτων,
τὸν γλυκὺν ἐς παῖδων ἵμερον ἡρμόσατο.
μοῦνος δ' εἰν Ἀχέροντι βαρύνεται, οὐχ δτὶ λείπων 5
ἡέλιον, Λήθης ἐνθάδ' ἔκυρσε δόμων·
ἀλλ' δτὶ τὸν χαρίεντα μετ' ἡθέοισι Μεγιστέα,
καὶ τὸν Σμερδίεω Θρῆκα λέλοιπε πόθον.
μολπῆς δ' οὐ λήγει μελιτερπέος, ἀλλ' ἔτ' ἐκείνουν
βάρβιτον οὐδὲ θανῶν εύνασεν εἰν Ἀΐδη. 10

26.—ANTIPATROT ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Εἶνε, τάφον παρὰ λιτὸν Ἀνακρείοντος ἀμείβων,
εἴ τι τοι ἐκ βίβλων ηλθεν ἐμῶν δφελος,
σπεῖσον ἐμῇ σποδιῇ σπεῖσον γάνος, δφρα κεν οἴνῳ
ὅστεα γηθήσῃ τάμα νοτιζόμενα,
ώς ὁ Διωνύσου μεμελημένος εὐάσι κώμοις, 5
ώς ὁ φιλακρήτου σύντροφος ἀρμονίης
μηδὲ καταφθίμενος Βάκχου δίχα τοῦτον ὑποίσω
τὸν γενεῇ μερόπων χώρον ὀφειλόμενον.

27.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἴης ἐν μακάρεσσιν, Ἀνάκρεον, εὐχος Ἰώνων,
μήτ' ἐρατῶν κώμων ἄνδιχα, μήτε λύρης·
ἵνγρα δὲ δερκομένοισιν ἐν δμασιν οὐλον ἀείδοις,
αιθύσσων λεπαρῆς ἄνθος ὑπερθε κόμης,
ἡὲ πρὸς Εύρυπύλην τετραμμένος, ἡὲ Μεγιστῆ, 5
ἢ Κίκονα Θρηκὸς Σμερδίεω πλόκαμον,
ἥδη μέθυ βλύζων, ἀμφίβροχος είματα Βάκχῳ,
ἄκρητον λείβων νέκταρ ἀπὸ στολίδων.
τρισσοῖς γάρ, Μούσαισι, Διωνύσῳ καὶ Ἐρωτὶ,
πρέσβυ, κατεσπείσθη πᾶς ὁ τεὸς βίοτος. 10

BOOK VII. 25-27

set to the sweet love of lads measures breathing of the Graces, breathing of Love. Alone in Acheron he grieves not that he has left the sun and dwelleth there in the house of Lethe, but that he has left Megisteus, graceful above all the youth, and his passion for Thracian Smerdies. Yet never doth he desist from song delightful as honey, and even in Hades he hath not laid that lute to rest.

26.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

On the Same

STRANGER who passest by the simple tomb of Anacreon, if any profit came to thee from my books, pour on my ashes, pour some drops, that my bones may rejoice refreshed with wine, that I who delighted in the loud-voiced revels of Dionysus, I who dwelt amid such music as loveth wine, even in death may not suffer without Bacchus my sojourn in this land to which all the sons of men must come.

27.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

ANACREON, glory of Ionia, mayest thou among the dead be not without thy beloved revels, or without thy lyre, and still mayest thou sing with swimming eyes, shaking the entwined flowers that rest on thy essenced hair, turned towards Eurypyle, or Megisteus, or the locks of Thracian Smerdies, spouting sweet wine, thy robe drenched with the juice of the grape, wringing untempered nectar from its folds. For all thy life, O old man, was poured out as an offering to these three, the Muses, Bacchus, and Love.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

28.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ω ξένε, τόνδε τάφον τὸν Ἀνακρείοντος ἀμείβων,
σπεῖσόν μοι παριών· εἰμὶ γὰρ οἰνοπότης.

29.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Εῦδεις ἐν φθιμένοισιν, Ἀνάκρεον, ἐσθλὰ πονήσας,
εῦδεις δὲ ή γλυκερὴ νυκτιελάλος κιθάρη·
εῦδεις καὶ Σμέρδις, τὸ Πόθων ἔαρ, φ σὺ μελίσδων
βάρβιτ' ἀνεκρούνου νέκταρ ἐναρμόνιον.
ἡιθέων γὰρ Ἐρωτος ἔφυσ σκοπός· εἰς δὲ σὲ μοῦνον 5
τόξα τε καὶ σκολιὰς εἰχεν ἑκηβολίας.

30.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Γύμβος Ἀνακρείοντος· ὁ Τήιος ἐνθάδε κύκνος
εῦδει, χὴ παίδων ζωροτάτη μανίη.
ἀκμὴν οἱ λυρόεν τι μελίζεται ἀμφὶ Βαθύλλω
ἴμερα, καὶ κισσού λευκὸς δδωδε λίθος.
οὐδὲ Ἄτηνσ σοι ἔρωτας ἀπέσβεσεν, ἐν δὲ Ἀχέροντος 5
ῶν δῆλος ωδίνεις Κύπριδι θερμοτέρη.

31.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

Σμερδίη ὡ ἐπὶ Θρηκὶ τακεὶς καὶ ἐπ' ἔσχατον ὁστεῦν,
κώμου καὶ πάσης κοίρανε πανυγχίδος,

BOOK VII. 28-31

28.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

O STRANGER, who passest this tomb of Anacreon,
pour a libation to me in going by, for I am a wine-
bibber.

29.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

On the Same

Thou sleepest among the dead, Anacreon, thy
good day's labour done; thy sweet lyre that talked
all through the night sleepeth too. And Smerdies
sleeps, the spring-tide of the Loves, to whom, striking
the lyre, thou madest music like unto nectar. For
thou wast the target of Love, the Love of lads, and
to shoot thee alone he had a bow and subtle archer
craft.

30.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

THIS is Anacreon's tomb; here sleeps the Teian
swan and the untempered madness of his passion
for lads. Still singeth he some song of longing to
the lyre about Bathyllus, and the white marble is
perfumed with ivy. Not even death has quenched
thy loves, and in the house of Acheron thou sufferest
all through thee the pangs of the fever of Cyprus.

31.—DIOSCORIDES

On the Same

O ANACREON, delight of the Muses, lord of all
revels of the night, thou who wast melted to the

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

τερπνότατε Μούσησιν Ἀνάκρεον, ὁ πὲ Βαθύλλω

χλωρὸν ὑπὲρ κυλίκων πολλάκι δάκρυ χέας,
αὐτόματαί τοι κρῆναι ἀναβλύζοιεν ἀκρήτου,

κῆκ μακάρων προχοαὶ νέκταρος ἀμβροσίου·
αὐτόματοι δὲ φέροιεν ἵον, τὸ φιλέσπερον ἄνθος,

κῆποι, καὶ μαλακῆ μύρτα τρέφοιτο δρόσῳ·
ὅφρα καὶ ἐν Δηοῦς οἰνωμένος ἀβρὰ χορεύσῃς,
βεβληκὼς χρυσέην χεῖρας ἐπ' Εὐρυπύλην.

5

10

32.—ΙΟΤΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΠΟ ΤΠΑΡΧΩΝ ΑΙΓΑΙΠΤΟΤ

Πολλάκι μὲν τόδ' ἀεισα, καὶ ἐκ τύμβου δὲ βοήσω·

“Πίνετε, πρὶν ταύτην ἀμφιβάλησθε κόνιν.”

33.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

α. Πολλὰ πιὰν τέθηκας, Ἀνάκρεον. β. Ἄλλὰ
τρυφήσας·
καὶ σὺ δὲ μὴ πίνων ἔξεαι εἰς Ἀΐδην.

34.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Πιερικὰν σάλπιγγα, τὸν εὐαγέων βαρὺν ὅμινων
χαλκευτάν, κατέχει Πίνδαρον ἄδε κόνις,
οὐ μέλος εἰσατῶν φθέγξαιο κεν, ὡς ἀπὸ Μουσῶν
ἐν Κάδμου θαλάμοις σμῆνος ἀπεπλάσατο.

BOOK VII. 31-34

marrow of thy bones for Thracian Smerdies, O thou who often bending o'er the cup didst shed warm tears for Bathyllus, may founts of wine bubble up for thee unbidden, and streams of ambrosial nectar from the gods; unbidden may the gardens bring thee violets, the flowers that love the evening, and myrtles grow for thee nourished by tender dew, so that even in the house of Demeter thou mayest dance delicately in thy cups, holding golden Eurypyle in thy arms.

32.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

On the Same

OFTEN I sung this, and I will cry it from the tomb,
“Drink ere ye put on this garment of the dust.”

33.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

- A. “You died of drinking too much, Anacreon.”
B. “Yes, but I enjoyed it, and you who do not drink will come to Hades too.”

34.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

On Pindar

THIS earth holds Pindar, the Pierian trumpet, the heavily smiting smith of well-outlined hymns, whose melody when thou hearest thou wouldest exclaim that a swarm of bees from the Muses fashioned it in the bridal chamber of Cadmus.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

35.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Ἄρμενος ἦν ξείνοισιν ἀνὴρ ὅδε καὶ φίλος ἀστοῖς,
Πίνδαρος, εὐφώνων Πιερίδωι πρόπολος.

36.—ΕΡΤΚΙΟΤ

Αἰεί τοι λιπαρῷ ἐπὶ σήματι, δὲ Σοφόκλεις,
σκηνήτης μαλακοὺς κισσὸς ἄλοιτο πόδας,
αἰεί τοι βούπαισι περιστάξοιτο μελίσσαις
τύμβοις, 'Τμηττείῳ λειβόμενος μέλιτι,
ώς ἂν τοι ῥείῃ μὲν ἀεὶ γάνος Ἀτθίδι δέλτῳ
κηρός, ὑπὸ στεφάνοις δ' αἰὲν ἔχγις πλοκάμους. 5

37.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

a. Τύμβοις ὅδ' ἐστ', ὕνθρωπε, Σοφοκλέος, δν παρὰ
Μουσέων
ἱρῆν παρθεσίην, ἵερὸς ὅν, ἔλαχον·
ὅς με τὸν ἐκ Φλιοῦντος, ἔτι τρίβολον πατέοντα,
πρίνινον, ἐς χρύσεον σχῆμα μεθηρυόσατο,
καὶ λεπτὴν ἐνέδυσεν ἀλουργίδα· τοῦ δὲ θανόντος ⁵
εὑθετον ὄρχηστὴν τῇδ' ἀνέπαυσα πόδα.

¹ A machine for threshing, like a harrow.

BOOK VII. 35-37

35.—LEONIDAS

On the Same

CONGENIAL to strangers and dear to his countrymen
was this man, Pindar, the servant of the sweet-voiced
Muses.

36.—ERYCIAS

On Sophocles

EVER, O divine Sophocles, may the ivy that adorns
the stage dance with soft feet over thy polished
monument. Ever may the tomb be encompassed by
bees that bedew it, the children of the ox, and drip
with honey of Hymettus, that there be ever store of
wax flowing for thee to spread on thy Attic writing
tablets, and that thy locks may never want a wreath.

37.—DIOSCORIDES

On the Same

(*A statue of a Satyr is supposed to speak*)

A. “THIS is the tomb of Sophocles which I, his
holy servant, received from the Muses as a holy
trust to guard. It was he who, taking me from
Phlius where I was carved of holly-oak and still trod
the tribulum,¹ wrought me into a creature of gold
and clothed me in fine purple.² On his death I ceased
from the dance and rested my light foot here.”

¹ i.e. from the rude Satyric drama he evolved Attic
tragedy—a very exaggerated statement.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

- β. Ὁλβιος, ὡς ἀγνὴν ἔλαχες στάσιν· ή δ' ἐνὶ χερσὶν
κούριμος, ἐκ ποίης ἥδε διδασκαλίης;
α. Εἴτε σοι Ἀντιγόνην εἰπεῖν φίλον, οὐκ ἀν ἀμάρτοις,
εἴτε καὶ Ἡλέκτραν ἀμφότεραι γὰρ ἄκρον. 10

38.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΤ

Θεῖος Ἀριστοφάνευς ὑπ' ἐμοὶ νέκυς· εἰ τίνα πεύθη,
κωμικός, ἀρχαίης μνᾶμα χοροστασίης.

39.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ο τραγικὸν φῶνημα καὶ ὁφρυόεσσαν ἀοιδὴν
πυργώσας στιβαρῆ πρῶτος ἐν εὐεπίῃ,
Αἰσχύλος Εὐφορίωνος, Ἐλευσινῆς ἐκὰς αἰης
κεῖται, κυδαίνων σήματι Τρινακρίην.

40.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΤ

Αἰσχύλον ἥδε λέγει ταφίη λίθος ἐνθάδε κεῖσθαι
τὸν μέγαν, οἰκείης τῇλ' ἀπὸ Κεκροπίης,
λευκὰ Γέλα Σικελοῦ παρ' ὕδατα· τίς φθόνος, αἰαῖ,
Θησείδας ἀγαθῶν ἔγκοτος αἰὲν ἔχει;

41.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἄ ημάκαρ ἀμβροσίησι συνέστιε φίλτατε Μούσαις,
χαῖρε καὶ εἰν Ἀΐδεω δώμασι, Καλλίμαχε.

BOOK VII. 37-41

B. "Blessed art thou, how excellent thy post! And the mask of a girl in thy hand with shaven hair as of a mourner, from what play is she?" *A.* "Say Antigone if thou wilt, or say Electra; in either case thou art not wrong, for both are supreme."¹

38.—DIODORUS

On Aristophanes

Divine Aristophanes lies dead beneath me. If thou askest which, it is the comic poet who keeps the memory of the old stage alive.

39.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

On Aeschylus

Here, far from the Attic land, making Sicily glorious by his tomb, lies Aeschylus, son of Euphorion, who first built high with massive eloquence the diction of tragedy and its beetling song.

40.—DIODORUS

On the Same

This tombstone says that Aeschylus the great lies here, far from his own Attica, by the white waters of Sicilian Gelas. What spiteful grudge against the good is this, alas, that ever besets the sons of Theseus?

41.—ANONYMOUS

On Callimachus

Hail blessed one, even in the house of Hades, Callimachus, dearest companion of the divine Muses.

¹ The Satyr would have carried the mask of Sophocles' best creation.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

42.—ΑΛΛΟ

Α μέγα Βαττιάδαο σοφοῦ περίπυστον ὄνειαρ,
 ἢ ῥ' ἐτεὸν κεράων, οὐδὲ ἐλέφαντος ἔησ.
τοῖα γὰρ ἄμμιν ἔφηνας, ἅτ' οὐ πάρος ἀνέρες ἵδμεν,
 ἀμφὶ τε ἀθανάτους, ἀμφὶ τε ἡμβέόυς,
εὗτέ μιν ἐκ Λιβύης ἀναείρας εἰς Ἐλικῶνα 5
 ῆγαγες ἐν μέσταις Πιερίδεσσι φέρων
αἱ δέ οἱ εἰρομένῳ ἀμφ' ὡγυγίων ἡρώων
 Αἴτια καὶ μακάρων εἰρον ἀμειβόμενα.

43.—ΙΩΝΟΣ

Χαῖρε μελαμπετάλοις, Εὔριπίδῃ, ἐν γυάλοισι
Πιερίας τὸν ἀεὶ νυκτὸς ἔχων θάλαμον·
ἰσθι δ' ὑπὸ χθονὸς ὡν, ὅτι σοι κλέος ἄφθιτον ἔσται
ἰσον 'Ομηρείαις ἀενάοις χάρισιν.

J. A. Symonds, the younger, *Studies of the Greek Poets*, ii.
302.

44.—ΙΩΝΟΣ

Εἰ καὶ δακρυόεις, Εὔριπίδῃ, εἳλέ σε πότμος,
 καὶ σε λυκορραΐσται δεῦπνον ἔθεντο κύνες,
τὸν σκηνὴ μελίγηρυν ἀηδόνα, κόσμον 'Αθηνῶν,
 τὸν σοφίη Μουσέων μιξάμενον χάριτα,
ἀλλ' ἔμολεις Πελλαῖον ὑπ' ἡρίον, ως ἀν ὁ λάτρις 5
 Πιερίδων ναίης ἀγχόθι Πιερίδων.

BOOK VII. 42-44

42.—ANONYMOUS

On the Actia (Origins) of the Same

AH! great and renowned dream of the skilled son of Battus,¹ verily thou wast of horn, not of ivory; for thou didst reveal things to us touching the gods and demigods which never man knew before, then when catching him up thou didst bear him from Libya to Helicon, and didst set him down in the midst of the Muses. And there as he wove the Origins of primeval heroes they in turn wove for him the Origins also of the gods.

43.—ION

On Euripides

HAIL, Euripides, dwelling in the chamber of eternal night in the dark-robed valleys of Pieria! Know, though thou art under earth, that thy renown shall be everlasting, equal to the perennial charm of Homer.

44.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

THOUGH a tearful fate befel thee, O Euripides, devoured by wolf-hounds, thou, the honey-voiced nightingale of the stage, the ornament of Athens, who didst mingle the grace of the Muses with wisdom, yet thou wast laid in the tomb at Pella, that the servant of the Pierian Muses should dwell near the home of his mistresses.

¹ Callimachus claimed that the Muses revealed the matter of the poem to him in a dream.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

45.—ΘΟΤΚΤΔΙΔΟΤ

Μνήμα μὲν Ἐλλὰς ἀπασ' Εύριπίδου· ὅστέα δ' ἵσχει
γῆ Μακεδών· ἢ γὰρ δέξατο τέρμα βίου.
πατρὶς δ' Ἐλλάδος Ἐλλάς, Ἀθῆναι· πλεύστα δε
Μούσαις
τέργφας, ἐκ πολλῶν καὶ τὸν ἔπαινον ἔχει.

46.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Οὐ σὸν μνῆμα τόδ' ἔστ', Εύριπίδη, ἀλλὰ σὺ τοῦδε·
τῇ σῇ γὰρ δόξῃ μνῆμα τόδ' ἀμπέχεται.

47.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἄπασ' Ἀχαΐς μνῆμα σόν, Εύριπίδη·
οὔκουν ἄφωνος, ἀλλὰ καὶ λαλητέος.

48.—ΑΛΛΟ

Αἰθαλέοι πυρὸς σάρκες ριπῆσι τρυφῆλαλ
ληφθεῖσαι, νοτίην ὡσαν ἀπ' αἰθόμεναι·
μοῦνα δ' ἔνεστι τάφῳ πολυδακρύῳ ὅστέα κωφά,
καὶ πόνος εἰνοδίοις τῇδε παρερχομένοις.

49.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

Α Μακέτις σε κέκευθε τάφου κόνις· ἀλλὰ πυρωθεὶς
Ζανὶ κεραυνείψ, γαῖαν ἀπημφίασας.
τρὶς γὰρ ἐπαστράφας, Εύριπίδη, ἐκ Διὸς αἰθὴρ
ἥγνισε τὰν θνατὰν σώματος τίστορίαν.¹

¹ Bury suggests ἀρμονίαν in v. 4, and I render so.

BOOK VII. 45-49

45.—THUCYDIDES THE HISTORIAN

On the Same

ALL Hellas is the monument of Euripides, but the Macedonian land holds his bones, for it sheltered the end of his life. His country was Athens, the Hellas of Hellas, and as by his verse he gave exceeding delight, so from many he receiveth praise.

46.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

THIS is not thy monument, Euripides, but thou art the memorial of it, for by thy glory is this monument encompassed.

47.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

ALL Greece is thy tomb, O Euripides; so thou art not dumb, but even vocal.

48.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

THY delicate flesh encompassed by the blast of glowing fire yielded up its moisture and burnt away. In the much-wept tomb is naught but dumb bones, and sorrow for the wayfarers who pass this way.

49.—BIANOR OF BITHYNIA

On the Same

THE Macedonian dust of the tomb covers thee, Euripides, but ere thou didst put on this cloak of earth thou wast scorched by the bolts of Zeus. For thrice the heaven lightened at his word and purified thy mortal frame.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

50.—ΑΡΧΙΜΗΔΟΤΣ

Τὴν Εὐριπίδεω μῆτ' ἔρχεο, μῆτ' ἐπιβάλλου,
δύσβατον ἀνθρώποις οἰμον, ἀοιδοθέτα.
λείη μὲν γὰρ ἵδεῖν καὶ ἐπίρροθος·¹ ἦν δέ τις αὐτὴν
εἰσβαίνη, χαλεποῦ τρηχυτέρη σκόλοπος·
ἦν δὲ τὰ Μηδείης Αἴγατίδος ἄκρα χαράξης,
ἀμνῆμων κείση νέρθεν. ἂν στεφάνους. 5

51.—ΑΔΑΙΟΤ

Οὐ σε κυνῶν γένος εἶλ', Εὐριπίδη, οὐδὲ γυναικὸς
οἰστρος, τὸν σκοτίης Κύπρεδος ἀλλότριον,
ἀλλ' Αἴδης καὶ γῆρας· ὑπαὶ Μακέτη δ' Αρεθούσῃ
κεῖσαι, ἐταιρείη τίμος Αρχέλεω.
σὸν δ' οὐ τούτον ἔγὼ τίθεμαι τάφον, ἀλλὰ τὰ
Βάκχου
βήματα καὶ σκηνὰς ἐμβάδ'² ἐρειδομένας. 5

52.—ΔΗΜΙΟΤΡΓΟΤ

Ἐλλάδος εὐρυχόρου στέφανον καὶ κόσμον ἀοιδῆς,
Ἄσκραίον γενεὴν Ἡσίοδον κατέχω.

53.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἡσίοδος Μούσαις Ἐλικωνίστι τόνδ' ἀνέθηκα,
ῦμνῳ νικήσας ἐν Χαλκίδι θεῖον "Ομηρον.

¹ I suggest ἐπίκροτος and render so.

² v. 4 ἐμβαλε MS.; I correct (ἐμβάδι πειθομ. Hermann).

BOOK VII. 50-53

50.—ARCHIMEDES

On the Same

TREAD not, O poet, the path of Euripides, neither essay it, for it is hard for man to walk therein. Smooth it is to look on, and well beaten, but if one sets his foot on it it is rougher than if set with cruel stakes. Scratch but the surface of *Medea*,¹ Aeetes' daughter, and thou shalt lie below forgotten. Hands off his crowns.

51.—ADAEUS

On the Same

NEITHER dogs slew thee, Euripides, nor the rage of women, thou enemy of the secrets of Cypris, but Death and old age, and under Macedonian Arethusa thou liest, honoured by the friendship of Archelaus. Yet it is not this that I account thy tomb, but the altar of Bacchus and the buskin-trodden stage.

52.—DEMIURGUS

On Hesiod

I HOLD Hesiod of Ascrea the glory of spacious Hellas and the ornament of Poesy.

53.—ANONYMOUS

On an ex-voto dedicated by Hesiod

HESIOD dedicated this to the Heliconian Muses, having conquered divine Homer in the hymn contest at Chalcis.

¹ By retouching.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

54.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΤ

‘Ασκρη μὲν πατρὶς πολυλήιος, ἀλλὰ θαυόντος
οὐτέα πληξίππων γῆ Μιωνῶν κατέχει
‘Ησιόδου, τοῦ πλεῖστον ἐν ἀνθρώποις κλέος ἔστιν
ἀνδρῶν κρινομένων ἐν βασάνῳ σοφίης.

55.—ΑΛΚΑΙΟΤ

Λοκρίδος ἐν νέμεῃ σκιερῷ νέκυν ‘Ησιόδοιο
Νύμφαι κρηνίδων λοῦσαν ἀπὸ σφετέρων,
καὶ τάφον ὑψώσαντο· γάλακτι δὲ ποιμένες αὐγῶν
ἔρραναν, ξανθῷ μιξάμενοι μέλιτι·
τοίην γὰρ καὶ γῆρυν ἀπέπνεεν ἐννέα Μουσέων 5
οἱ πρέσβυτοι καθαρῶν γευσάμενος λιβάδων.

56.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

‘Ην ἄρα Δημοκρίτοιο γέλως τόδε, καὶ τάχα λέξει·
“Οὐκ ἔλεγον γελών, Πάντα πέλουσι γέλως;
καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼ σοφίην μετ’ ἀπείρονα, καὶ στίχα βίβλων
τοσσατίων, κεῖμαι νέρθε τάφοιο γέλως.”

57.—ΑΛΛΟ

Καὶ τίς ἔφυ σοφὸς ὡδε; τίς ἔργον ἔρεξε τοσοῦτον,
δοσσον ὁ παντοδαῆς ἥνυσσε Δημόκριτος;

BOOK VII. 54-57

54.—MNASALCAS

On the Same

ASCRÀ, the land of broad corn-fields, was my country,
but the land of the charioteer Minyæ¹ holds my
bones now I am dead. I am Hesiod, the most
glorious in the eyes of the world of men who are
judged by the test of wisdom.

55.—ALCAEUS (OF MYTILENE OR MESSENE)

On the Same

IN a shady grove of Locris the Nymphs washed the
body of Hesiod with water from their springs and
raised a tomb to him. And on it the goat-herds
poured libations of milk mixed with golden honey.
For even such was the song the old man breathed
who had tasted the pure fountains of the nine Muses.

56.—ANONYMOUS

On Democritus of Abdera

So this was the cause of Democritus' laughter, and
perchance he will say, "Did I not say, laughing, that
all is laughter? For even I, after my limitless
wisdom and the long series of my works, lie beneath
the tomb a laughing-stock."

57.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS²

On the Same

WHO was ever so wise, who wrought such a deed
as omniscient Democritus, who had Death for three

¹ Orchomenus.

² For these epigrams of Diogenes see note to No. 83.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

δς Θάνατον παρεόντα τρὶς ἡματα δώμασιν ἔσχεν,
καὶ θερμοῖς ἄρτων ἀσθμασιν ἐξένισεν.

58.—ΙΟΤΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΠΟ ΤΠΑΡΧΩΝ ΑΙΓΑΙΤΠΤΟΤ

Εἰ καὶ ἀμειδήτων νεκύων ὑπὸ γαιῶν ἀνάσσεις,
Φερσεφόνη, ψυχὴν δέχνυσσο Δημοκρίτου
εὐμενέως γελόωσαν, ἐπεὶ καὶ σειο τεκοῦσαν
ἀχνυμένην ἐπὶ σοὶ μοῦνος ἔκαμψε γέλως.

59.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Πλούτων δέξο μάκαρ Δημόκριτον, ὡς κεν ἀνάσσων
αἰὲν ἀμειδήτων καὶ γελόωντα λάχοις.

60.—ΣΙΜΙΟΤ

Σωφροσύνη προφέρων θυητῶν ἥθει τε δικαίῳ
ἐνθάδε κεῖται ἀνὴρ θεῖος Ἀριστοκλέης.
εἰ δέ τις ἐκ πάντων σοφίης μέγαν ἔσχεν ἐπαινού,
οὗτος ἔχει πλεῖστου, καὶ φθόνον οὐ φέρεται.

61.—ΑΔΕΞΠΟΤΟΝ

Γαῖα μὲν ἐν κόλποις κρύπτει τόδε σῶμα Ηλάτωνος,
ψυχὴ δ' ἀθάνατον τάξιν ἔχει μακάρων

¹ Democritus, on the point of death but wishing for his sister's sake to live out the three days of the feast of Demeter, which it was her duty to attend, ordered her to

BOOK VII. 57-61

days in his house and entertained him with the hot steam of bread?¹

58.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

On the Same

THOUGH, Persephone, thou rulest over the unsmiling dead beneath the earth, receive the shade of Democritus with his kindly laugh; for only laughter turned away from sorrow thy mother when she was sore-hearted for thy loss.

59.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

RECEIVE Democritus, O blessed Pluto, so that thou, the ruler of the laughterless people, mayest have one subject who laughs.

60.—SIMIAS

On Plato

HERE lieth the divine Aristocles,² who excelled all mortals in temperance and the ways of justice. If any one gained from all men much praise for wisdom it was he, and no envy therewith.

61.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

THE earth in her bosom hides here the body of Plato, but his soul has its immortal station among the supply him every day with hot loaves, and by putting the steaming bread to his nose kept himself alive until the feast was over. ² Plato's original name

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

νίον Ἀρίστωνος, τόν τις καὶ τηλόθι ναίων
τιμᾶ ἀνὴρ ἀγαθός, θεῖον ἴδοντα βίον.

62.—ΑΛΑΟ

- a. Αἰετέ, τίπτε βέβηκας ύπερ τάφον ; η τίνος, εἰπέ,
ἀστερόεντα θεῶν οἴκον ἀποσκοπέεις;
β. Ψυχῆς εἰμὶ Πλάτωνος ἀποπταμένης ἐς Ὄλυμπον
εἰκών σώμα δὲ γῆ γηγενές Ἀτθίς ἔχει.

P. B. Shelley, "Eagle, why soarest thou? . . .", Works (Oxford ed.), p. 712.

63.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τὸν κύνα Διογένη, νεκυοστόλε, δέξο με, πορθμεῦ,
γυμνώσαντα βίου παντὸς ἐπισκύνιον.

64.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

- a. Εἰπέ, κύον, τίνος ἀνδρὸς ἐφεστῶς σῆμα φυλάσ-
σεις;
β. Τοῦ Κυνός. a. Ἀλλὰ τίς ἡν οὐτος ἀνὴρ ὁ
Κύων;
β. Διογένης. a. Γένος εἰπέ. β. Σιωπεύς. a. Ὁς
πίθοι ὥκει;
β. Καὶ μάλα· νῦν δὲ θανῶν ἀστέρας οἴκον ἔχει.

J. A. Symonds, M.D., in his son's *Studies of the Greek Poets*, ii. p. 304.

65.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Διογένεν τόδε σῆμα, σοφοῦ κυνός, ὃς ποτε θυμῷ
ἄρσενι γυμνήτην ἔξεπονει βίοτον,

BOOK VII. 61-65

blest, the soul of Ariston's son, whom every good man, even if he dwell in a far land, honours in that he saw the divine life.

62.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

A. "EAGLE, why standest thou on the tomb, and on whose, tell me, and why gazest thou at the starry home of the gods?" *B.* "I am the image of the soul of Plato that hath flown away to Olympus, but his earth-born body rests here in Attic earth."

63.—ANONYMOUS

On Diogenes

O FERRYMAN of the dead, receive the Dog Diogenes, who laid bare the whole pretentiousness¹ of life.

64.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

A. "TELL me, dog, who was the man on whose tomb thou standest keeping guard?" *B.* "The Dog." *A.* "But what man was that, the Dog?" *B.* "Diogenes." *A.* "Of what country?" *B.* "Of Sinope." *A.* "He who lived in a jar?" *B.* "Yes, and now he is dead, the stars are his home."

65.—ANTIPATER

On the Same

THIS is the tomb of Diogenes, the wise Dog who of old, with manly spirit, endured a life of self-denial.

¹ Literally "eye-brow" used like the Latin *supercilium* for "affectation."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

φ μία τις πήρα, μία διπλοτές, είς ἄμ' ἐφοίτα
σκίπων, αὐτάρκους ὅπλα σαοφροσύνας.
ἀλλὰ τάφου τοῦδ' ἔκτὸς ἵτ', ἄφρονες, ώς ὁ Σινωπεὺς ⁵
ἐχθαίρει φαῦλον πάντα καὶ εἰν 'Αΐδη.

66.—ΟΝΕΣΤΟΤ

Βάκτρον καὶ πήρη καὶ διπλόον εῖμα σοφοῖο
Διογένενς βιότου φόρτος ὁ κουφότατος.
πάντα φέρω πορθμῆι· λέλοιπα γὰρ οὐδὲν ὑπὲρ γῆς·
ἀλλὰ κύνον σαίνοις Κέρβερε τόν με κύνα.

67.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

'Αΐδεω λυπηρὴ διηκόνε, τοῦτ' Ἀχέροντος
ῦδωρ δς πλώεις πορθμίδι κυανέη,
δέξαι μ', εἰ καὶ σοι μέγα βρίθεται ὄκρυόεσσα
βάρις ἀποφθιμένων, τὸν κύνα Διογένην.
δλπη μοι καὶ πήρη ἐφόλκια, καὶ τὸ παλαιὸν ⁵
ἔσθος, χῶ φθιμένους ναυστολέων ὀβολός.
πάνθ' ὅσα κήν ξωῖς ἐπεπάμεθα, ταῦτα παρ' Ἄδαν
ἔρχομ' ἔχων· λείπω δ' οὐδὲν ὑπ' ἡελίφ.

68.—ΑΡΧΙΟΤ

"Αΐδος ὡ νεκυηγέ, κεχαρμένε δάκρυσι πάντων,
δς βαθὺ πορθμεύεις τοῦτ' Ἀχέροντος ῦδωρ,
εἰ καὶ σοι βέβριθεν ὑπ' εἰδώλοισι καμόντων
οὐκάς, μὴ προλίπης Διογένη με κύνα.

BOOK VII. 65-68

One wallet he carried with him, one cloak, one staff,
the weapons of self-sufficient sobriety. But turn
aside from this tomb, all ye fools ; for he of Sinope,
even in Hades, hates every mean man.

66.—HONESTUS

On the Same

THE staff, and wallet, and thick cloak, were the
very light burden of wise Diogenes in life. I bring
all to the ferryman, for I left nothing on earth. But
you, Cerberus dog, fawn on me, the Dog.

67.—LEONIDAS

On the Same

MOURNFUL minister of Hades, who dost traverse
in thy dark boat this water of Acheron, receive me,
Diogenes the Dog, even though thy gruesome bark
is overloaded with spirits of the dead. My luggage
is but a flask, and a wallet, and my old cloak, and
the obol that pays the passage of the departed. All
that was mine in life I bring with me to Hades,
and have left nothing beneath the sun.

68.—ARCHIAS

On the Same

O BOATMAN of Hades, conveyor of the dead, de-
lighting in the tears of all, who dost ply the ferry
o'er this deep water of Acheron, though thy boat be
heavy beneath its load of shades, leave me not behind,
Diogenes the Dog. I have with me but a flask, and

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ὅλπην καὶ σκίπωνα φέρω, καὶ διπλόν εῖμα, 5
καὶ πήρην, καὶ σοὶ ναυτιλίης ὄβιολόν.
καὶ ζωὸς τάδε μοῦνον, ἀ καὶ νέκυς ὡδε κομίζω,
εἰχον· ὑπ' ἡελίου δ' οὐ τι λέλοιπα φάει.

69.—ΙΟΤΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΠΟ ΤΠΑΡΧΩΝ ΑΙΓΑΤΠΤΟΤ

Κέρβερε δειμαλένην ὥλακὴν νεκύεσσιν ἴαλλων,
ἥδη φρικαλέον δείδιθι καὶ σὺ νέκυν.
Ἄρχιλοχος τέθνηκε φυλάσσεο θυμὸν ἴαμβων
δριμύν, πικροχόλουν τικτόμενον στόματος.
οἰσθα βοῆς κείνοιο μέγα σθένος, εὐτε Λυκάμβεω 5
ηῆς μία σοὶ διστὰς ἥγαγε θυγατέρας.

70.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Νῦν πλέον ἡ τὸ πάροιθε πύλας κρατεροῦ βερέθρου
δύμμασιν ἀγρύπνους τρισσὲ φύλασσε κύον.
εὶ γάρ φέγγος ἔλειπον ἀλυσκάζουσαι ἴαμβων
ἄγριον Ἀρχιλόχου φλέγμα Λυκαμβιάδες,
πῶς οὐκ διν προλίποι σκοτίων πυλεῶνας ἐναύλων 5
νεκρὸς ἄπας, φεύγων τάρβος ἐπεσβολίης;

71.—ΓΑΙΤΟΤΛΙΚΟΤ

Σῆμα τόδ' Ἀρχιλόχου παραπόντιον, ὃς ποτε πικρὴν
Μοῦσαν ἔχιδναῖφ πρῶτος ἔβαψε χόλῳ,

BOOK VII. 68-71

a staff, and a cloak, and a wallet, and the obol thy fare. These things that I carry with me now I am dead are all I had when alive, and I left nothing in the daylight.

69.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

On Archilochus

CERBERUS, whose bark strikes terror into the dead, there comes a terrible shade before whom even thou must tremble. Archilochus is dead. Beware the acrid iambic wrath engendered by his bitter mouth. Thou knowest the might of his words ever since one boat brought thee the two daughters of Lycambes.¹

70.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

Now, three-headed dog, better than ever with thy sleepless eyes guard the gate of thy fortress, the pit. For if the daughters of Lycambes to avoid the savage bile of Archilochus' iambs left the light, will not every soul leave the portals of this dusky dwelling, flying from the terror of his slanderous tongue?

71.—GAETULICUS

On the Same

THIS tomb by the sea is that of Archilochus, who first made the Muse bitter dipping her in vipers'

¹ They hanged themselves owing to Archilochus' bitter verses on them.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

αίμάξας Ἐλικώνα τὸν ἥμερον. οἶδε Λυκάμβης,
μυρόμενος τρισσῶν ἄμματα θυγατέρων.
ἡρέμα δὴ παράμειψον, ὁδοιπόρε, μή ποτε τοῦδε
κινήσης τύμβῳ σφῆκας ἐφεζομένους. 5

72.—MENANΔΡΟΤ ΚΩΜΙΚΟΤ

Χαῖρε, Νεοκλείδα, δίδυμον γένος, ὃν ὁ μὲν ὑμῶν
πατρίδα δουλοσύνας ῥύσαθ', ὁ δ' ἀφροσύνας.

73.—ΓΕΜΙΝΟΤ

Αντὶ τάφου λιτοῦ θὲς Ἐλλάδα, θὲς δὲ ἐπὶ ταύταιν
δούρατα, βαρβαρικᾶς σύμβολα ναυφθορίας,
καὶ τύμβῳ κρηπῖδα περίγραφε Περσικὸν Ἀρη
καὶ Εέρεκην· τούτοις θάπτε Θεμιστοκλέα.
στάλα δὲ ἡ Σαλαμίς ἐπικείσεται, ἔργα λέγοντα
τάμα· τί με σμικροῖς τὸν μέγαν ἐντίθετε;

A. J. Butler, *Amaranth and Aphrodite*, p. 58.

74.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΤ

Τοῦτο Θεμιστοκλεῖ ἔένον ἡρίον εἴσατο Μάγνης
λαός, ὅτ' ἐκ Μήδων πατρίδα ῥυσάμενος
δθυείην ὑπέδυν χθόνα καὶ λίθον. ἡ θέλεν οὔτως
ὁ φθόνος· αἱ δὲ ἀρετὰλ μείον ἔχουσι γέρας.

BOOK VII. 71-74

gall, staining mild Helicon with blood. Lycambes knows it, mourning for his three daughters hanged. Pass quietly by, O way-farer, lest haply thou arouse the wasps that are settled on his tomb.

72.—MENANDER

On Epicurus and Themistocles

HAIL, ye twin-born sons of Neocles, of whom the one saved his country from slavery the other from folly.

73.—GEMINUS

On Themistocles

In place of a simple tomb put Hellas, and on her put ships significant of the destroyed barbaric fleets, and round the frieze of the tomb paint the Persian host and Xerxes—thus bury Themistocles. And Salamis shall stand thereon, a pillar telling of my deeds. Why lay you so great a man in a little space?

74.—DIODORUS

On the Same

THE people of Magnesia raised to Themistocles this monument in a land not his own, when after saving his country from the Medes, he was laid in foreign earth under a foreign stone. Verily Envy so willed, and deeds of valour have less privilege than she.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

αίμάξας Ἐλικῶνα τὸν ἥμερον. οἰδε Λυκάμβης,
μυρόμενος τρισσῶν ἄμματα θυγατέρων.
ἡρέμα δὴ παράμειψον, ὁδοιπόρε, μή ποτε τοῦδε
κινήσῃς τύμβῳ σφῆκας ἐφεξομένους. 5

72.—MENANΔΡΟΤ ΚΩΜΙΚΟΤ

Χαῖρε, Νεοκλείδα, δίδυμον γένος, ὡν ὁ μὲν ὑμῶν
πατρίδα δουλοσύνας ρύσαθ', ὁ δ' ἀφροσύνας.

73.—ΓΕΜΙΝΟΤ

Αντὶ τάφου λιτοῖο θὲς Ἐλλάδα, θὲς δὲ ἐπὶ ταύταν
δούρατα, βαρβαρικᾶς σύμβολα ναυφθορίας,
καὶ τύμβῳ κρηπῖδα περίγραφε Περσικὸν Ἀρη
καὶ Ξέρξην· τούτοις θάπτε Θεμιστοκλέα.
στάλα δὲ ἣ Σαλαμίς ἐπικείσεται, ἔργα λέγοντα 5
τὰμά· τι με σμικροῖς τὸν μέγαν ἐντίθετε;

A. J. Butler, *Amaranth and Asphodel*, p. 58.

74.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΤ

Τοῦτο Θεμιστοκλεῖ ἔνον ἡρίον εἴσατο
λαός, ὅτ' ἐκ Μήδων πατρίδα ρύσάμ
ὸθνείην ὑπέδυ χθόνα καὶ λίθον. ἦ θ
δ φθόνος· αἱ δὲ ἀρεταὶ μεῖνον ἔχου

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GREEK ANTHOLOGY

75.—ANTIPATROT

Στασίχορον, ζαπληθὲς ἀμέτρητον στόμα Μούσης,
ἐκτερισεν Κατάνας αἰθαλόεν δάπεδον,
οὐ, κατὰ Πυθαγόρου φυσικὰν φάτιν, ἀ πρὶν Ὁμήρου
ψυχὰ ἐνὶ στέρωνις δεύτερον ψκίσατο.

76.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

Ἐμπορίης λήξαντα Φιλόκριτον, ἄρτε δ' ἀρότρου
γενούμενον, ξείνῳ Μέρμφις ἔκρυψε τάφῳ,
ἔνθα δραμῶν Νεῖλοι πολὺς ρόος ὕδατε λάβρῳ
τάνδρὸς τὴν ὀλίγην βώλον ἀπημφίασε.
καὶ ζωὸς μὲν ἔφευγε πικρῆν ἄλα· νῦν δὲ καλυφθεὶς 5
κύμασι ναυηγὸν σχέτλιος ἔσχε τάφον.

77.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Οὗτος ὁ τοῦ Κείοιο Σιμωνίδεω ἐστὶ σαωτήρ,
δις καὶ τεθνηὼς ζῶντ' ἀπέδωκε χάριν.

78.—ΔΙΟΝΤΣΙΟΤ ΚΤΖΙΚΗΝΟΤ

Πρηγήτερον γῆράς σε, καὶ οὐ κατὰ νοῦσος ἀμαυρὴ
ἴστβεσεν· εἰνήθης δ' ὑπνον ὀφειλόμενον,
ἄκρα μεριμνήσας, Ἐρατόσθενες· οὐδὲ Κυρήνη
μαῖα σε πατρῷῶν ἐντὸς ἔδεκτο τάφων,

¹ This epigram is out of place here, as Philocritus is a person unknown to history.

² This lemma is wrong. The couplet is said to have been

BOOK VII. 75-78

75.—ANTIPATER (OF SIDON?)

On Stesichorus

STESICHORUS, the vast immeasurable voice of the Muse, was buried in Catana's fiery land, he in whose breast, as telleth the philosopher Pythagoras, Homer's soul lodged again.

76.—DIOSCORIDES¹

PHILOCRITUS, his trading over and yet a novice at the plough, lay buried at Memphis in a foreign land. And there the Nile running in high flood stripped him of the scanty earth that covered him. So in his life he escaped from the salt sea, but now covered by the waves hath, poor wretch, a shipwrecked mariner's tomb.

77.—SIMONIDES

On Simonides (?)²

THE saviour of the Ceian Simonides is this man, who even in death requited him who lived.

78.—DIONYSIUS OF CYZICUS

On Eratosthenes

A MILD old age, no darkening disease, put out thy light, Eratosthenes son of Aglaus, and, thy high studies over, thou sleepest the appointed sleep. Cyrene thy mother did not receive thee into the

written by Simonides on the tomb of a man whose corpse he found on the shore and buried, and whose ghost appeared and forbade him to sail in a ship which was wrecked on her voyage.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

75.—ANTIPATROT

Στασίχορον, ζαπληθὲς ἀμέτρητον στόμα
ἐκτέρισεν Κατάνας αἰθαλόεν δάπεδον,
οὐ, κατὰ Πυθαγόρου φυσικὰν φάτιν, ἀ πε
ψυχὰ ἐν στέρωνις δεύτερον φάίσατο.

76.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

Ἐμπορίης λήξαντα Φιλόκριτον, ἄρτι δ'
γενόμενον, ξείνῳ Μέμφις ἔκρυψε τάφ
ἔνθα δραμῶν Νέλδοιο πολὺς ρόος ὕδατι
τάνδρος τὴν ὀλίγην βῶλον ἀπημφία
καὶ ξώδης μὲν ἔφευγε πικρὴν ἄλα· νῦν δ'
κύμασι ναυηγὸν σχέτλιος ἔσχε τάφ

77.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Οὗτος δέ τείοιο Σιμωνίδεω ἐστὶ σ
δις ζῶντ' ἀπέδωκε χάρι

ΙΟΝΤΣΙΟΤ ΚΤΖΙΚΙ

Προ
έ
ἄκρ
μ
άς σε, καὶ οὐ κατὰ νο
ῆθης δ' ὑπνον ὄφειλο
ς, Ἐρατόσθενες· οὐ
φων ἐντὸς ἔδεκτο

1 η
peres
2

out n^o

BOOK VII 81-82

" Pittacus and iar Pyrrus E.
est sumum of Justice, but
a— a guardian of Justice —

— — — — —
On Expeditions

Pythagoras a man stands in a
position of honor and the safety

— — — — —
On Towns

Pythagoras and Pythagoras the Town
is — — — — —

— — — — —
On the Soul

the body, but see how the soul of the
in Thales reaches to the Universe.

15 — — — — —
On the Soul

of the Soul
he was
not there
truth there
in nothing
what they were
possibilities
or from the other
process.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Αγηλαοῦ νιέ· φίλος δὲ καὶ ἐν ξείνῃ κεκάλυψαι
πᾶρ τόδε Πρωτῆος κράσπεδον αἰγιαλοῦ.

5

79.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

α. "Ονθρωπ", 'Ηράκλειτος ἐγὼ σοφὰ μούνος ἀνευρεῖν
φαμ· τὰ δ' ἐξ πάτραν κρέσσονα καὶ σοφίης.
λὰξ γὰρ καὶ τοκέωνας, ἵω ξένε, δύσφρονας ἄνδρας
ὑλάκτευν. β. Λαμπρὰ θρεψαμένοισι χάρις.
α. Οὐκ ἀπ' ἐμεῦ; β. Μὴ τρηχύς. α. Ἐπει τάχα
καὶ σύ τι πεύσῃ
τρηχύτερον πάτρας. β. Χαῖρε. α. Σὺ δ' ἐξ
Ἐφέσου.

5

80.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

Εἶπέ τις, 'Ηράκλειτε, τεὸν μόρον, ἐς δέ με δάκρυ
ἡγαγεν, ἐμνήσθην δ' ὁστάκις ἀμφότεροι
ἥλιον ἐν λέσχῃ κατεδύσαμεν· ἀλλὰ σὺ μέν που,
ξεῖν' 'Αλικαρνησεῦ, τετράπαλαι σποδιή·
αἱ δὲ τεαὶ ζώουσιν ἀηδόνες, ησιν ὁ πάντων
ἀρπακτῆς 'Αιδης οὐκ ἐπὶ χείρᾳ βαλεῖ.

5

W. Johnson Cory, *Ionica*, ed. 1905, p. 7.

81.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Ἐπτὰ σοφῶν, Κλεόβουλε, σὲ μὲν τεκνώσατο Λίνδος·
φατὶ δὲ Σισυφία χθῶν Περιάνδρον ἔχειν.

¹ i.e. at Alexandria.

BOOK VII. 78-81

tombs of thy fathers, but thou art buried on this fringe of Proteus' shore,¹ beloved even in a strange land.

79.—MELEAGER

On Heraclitus of Ephesus

A. "Sir, I am Heraclitus, and assert that I alone discovered wisdom, and my services to my country were better than wisdom. Ay Sir; for I assailed even my own parents, evil-minded folks, with contumely." B. "A fine return for thy bringing up!" A. "Be off!" B. "Don't be rough." A. "Because you may soon hear something rougher than my people heard from me." B. "Farewell." A. "And you get out of Ephesus."²

80.—CALLIMACHUS

On Heraclitus of Halicarnassus, the Elegiac Poet q. *Heraclitus* A.D. 346-7.

ONE told me of thy death, Heraclitus, and it moved me to tears, when I remembered how often the sun set on our talking. And thou, my Halicarnassian friend, liest somewhere, gone long long ago to dust; but they live, thy Nightingales,³ on which Hades who seizeth all shall not lay his hand.

81.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

On the Seven Sages

Or the seven sages Lindus bore thee, O Cleobulus, and the land of Sisyphus⁴ says that Periander is

² The epigram is obscure and the arrangement of the dialogue doubtful. I follow Headlam (*Class. Rev.* xv. p. 401).

³ The title of a book of poems. ⁴ Corinth.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

Πιττακὸν ἀ Μιτυλάνα· Βίαντα δὲ δῖα Πριήνη·
Μίλητος δὲ Θαλῆν, ἄκρον ἔρεισμα Δίκας·
ἀ Σπάρτα Χίλωνα· Σόλωνα δὲ Κεκροπὶς αἰα,
πάντας ἀριξάλου σωφροσύνας φύλακας.

5

82.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Δωρίδος ἐκ Μούσης κεκορυθμένου ἀνέρα Βάκχῳ
καὶ Σατύροις Σικελὸν τῇδ' Ἐπίχαρμον ἔχω.

83.—ΑΛΛΟ

Τόνδε Θαλῆν Μίλητος Ἰας θρέψας¹ ἀνέδειξεν,
ἀστρολόγων πάντων πρεσβύτατον σοφίη.

84.—ΑΔΔΟ

Ἡ δλίγον τόδε σᾶμα, τὸ δὲ κλέος οὐρανόμηκες
τοῦ πολυφροντίστου τοῦτο Θάλητος ὅρη.

85. <ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ ΛΑΕΡΤΙΟΤ>

Γυμνικὸν αὖ ποτ' ἀγώνα θεώμενον, ἡέλιε Ζεῦ,
τὸν σοφὸν ἄνδρα Θαλῆν ἡρπασας ἐκ σταδίου.
αἰνέω δττι μν ἐγγὺς ἀπήγαγες· ἡ γὰρ ὁ πρέσβυς
οὐκέθ' ὥρᾳν ἀπὸ γῆς ἀστέρας ἤδυνατο.

¹ Nos. 83-133 are all derived from Diogenes Laertius' *Lives of the Philosophers*. Those of his own composition are not only very poor work (perhaps the worst verses ever published), but are often unintelligible apart from the silly

BOOK VII. 81-85

hers. Mytilene bore Pittacus and fair Priene Bias,
and Miletus Thales, best support of Justice, Sparta
Chilon, and Attica Solon—all guardians of admirable
Prudence.

82.—ANONYMOUS

On Epicharmus

I HOLD Sicilian Epicharmus, a man armed by the
Doric Muse for the service of Bacchus and the Satyrs.

83.¹—ANONYMOUS

On Thales

IONIAN Miletus nourished and revealed this Thales,
first in wisdom of all astronomers.

84.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

SMALL is the tomb, but see how the fame of the
deep thinker Thales reaches to the heavens.

85.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS

On the Same

ONCE, Zeus the Sun, didst thou carry off from the
stadion, as he was viewing the games, Thales the
sage. I praise thee for taking him away to be near
thee, for in truth the old man could no longer see
the stars from earth.²

anecdotes to which they refer. These I give in such cases
in the briefest possible form.

¹ Thales died from the effect of heat and thirst while
watching the games.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

86.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἡ Μῆδων ἀδικον παύσασ' ὕβριν ἥδε Σόλωνα
τόνδε τεκνοὶ Σαλαμίς θεσμοθέτην ἱερόν.

87. <ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ ΛΑΕΡΤΙΟΤ>

Σῶμα μὲν ἡρε Σόλωνος ἐν ἀλλοδαπῇ Κύπριον πῦρ,
ὅστὰ δ' ἔχει Σαλαμίς, ὃν κόνις ἀστάχνες·
ψυχὴν δ' ἄξονες εὐθὺς ἐς οὐρανὸν ἤγαγον· εὐ γὰρ
θῆκε νόμοις ἀστοῖς ἄχθεα κουφότατα.

88. <ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ>

Φωσφόρε σοὶ Πολύδευκες ἔχω χάριν, οὕνεκεν οὐδὲ
Χίλωνος πιγμῆ χλωρὸν ἔλεν κότινον·
εἰ δ' ὁ πατὴρ στεφανούχον ἴδων <τέκνον> ἡμυσεν
ἥσθεις,
οὐ νεμεσητόν· ἐμοὶ τοῖος ἵτω θάνατος.

89. <ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ>

Ξεῖνος Ἀταρνείτης τις ἀνείρετο Πιττακὸν οὕτω
τὸν Μυτιληναῖον, παῖδα τὸν Ἄρραδιον·
“Ἄττα γέρον, δοιός με καλεῖ γάμος· ἡ μία μὲν δὴ
νύμφη καὶ πλούτῳ καὶ γενεῇ κατ' ἐμέ·

BOOK VII. 86-89

86.—ANONYMOUS

On Solon

THIS island of Salamis which once put an end to the unrighteous insolence of the Medes, gave birth to this Solon the holy law-giver.

87.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS

On the Same

IN a strange land, a Cyprian fire consumed the body of Solon, but Salamis holds his bones, whose dust becomes corn. But his tables of the law carried his soul at once to heaven, for by his good laws he lightened the burdens of his countrymen.

88.—BY THE SAME

On Chilon

O POLLUX, giver of light, I give thee thanks in that the son of Chilon gained by boxing the green olive-crown. And if his father seeing his son crowned, died of joy, why should we complain? May such a death be mine.¹

89.—CALLIMACHUS

On Pittacus (not Sepulchral)

A GUEST from Atarne thus questioned Pittacus of Mytilene, the son of Hyrrha. “Daddy grey-beard! a two-fold marriage invites me. The one bride is suitable to me in fortune and family, but

¹ This explains itself. Castor and Pollux were the patrons of boxing and were also stars.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἡ δ' ἑτέρη προβέθηκε. τί λώιον; εἰ δ' ἄγε σύν μοι 5
βούλευσον, ποτέρην εἰς ὑμέναιον ἄγω.”
εἰπεν· ὁ δὲ σκίπωνα, γεροντικὸν ὅπλον, ἀείρας,
“Ηνιδ’, ἐκεῖνοί σοι πᾶν ἔρεουσιν ἔπος.”
(οἱ δ’ ἄρ’ ὑπὸ πληγῆσι θοὰς βέμβικας ἔχοντες 10
ἔστρεφον εὐρείη παῖδες ἐν τριόδῳ.)
“κείνων ἔρχεο,” φησί, “μετ’ ἵχνια.” χὼ μὲν ἐπέστη
πλησίον· οἱ δὲ ἐλεγον· “Τὴν κατὰ σαυτὸν ἔλα.”
ταῦτ’ ἀτῶν ὁ ξεῖνος ἐφείσατο μείζονος οἴκου
δράξασθαι, παῖδων κληδόνα συνθέμενος.
τὴν δὲ δλύγην ὡς κείνος ἐς οἴκουν ἐπήγετο νύμφην, 15
οὕτω καὶ σύ γ’ ἵων τὴν κατὰ σαυτὸν ἔλα.

90.—ΑΛΛΟ

Κλεινοῖς ἐν δαπέδοισι Πριήνης φύντα καλύπτει
ἥδε Βίαντα πέτρη, κόσμον¹ Ιωσι μέγαν.

91. <ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ ΛΑΕΡΤΙΟΤ>

Τῦδε Βίαντα κέκενθα, τὸν ἀτρέμας ἤγαγεν Ἐρμῆς
εἰς Ἀδην, πολιῷ γῆραι νιφόμενον.
εἰπε γάρ, εἰπε δίκην ἐτάρου τινός· εἰτ’ ἀποκλινθεὶς
παιδὸς ἐς ἀγκαλίδας μακρὸν ἔτεινεν ὑπνον.

¹ The boys were saying, each to his own top, “Drive the way that suits you” (“Go the way you like”). The same phrase means “Drive her that suits you.” “Drive” in Greek often has a coarse meaning.

BOOK VII. 89-91

the other is my better. Which is best? Come, advise me which to take to wife." So spoke he and Pittacus raising his staff, the weapon of his old age, said "Look! they will tell you all you need know"—The boys at the broad cross-roads were whipping their swift tops—"Go after them," he said, and the man went and stood close to them, and they were saying, "Drive the way that suits you." The stranger, hearing this, refrained from catching at a match with a greater home, understanding the oracle of the boys' words. Therefore as he brought home the bride of low estate, so do thou, go and "drive her that suits you."¹

90.—ANONYMOUS

On Bias

THIS stone covers Bias the great ornament of Ionia
born on the famous soil of Priene.

91.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS

On the Same

HERE I cover Bias, whom Hermes led gently to Hades, his head white with the snows of age. He spoke for a friend in court and then sinking into the boy's arms he continued to sleep a long sleep.²

² Bias, after having made a speech in court on behalf of some one, was fatigued and rested his head on his nephew's breast. His client won the case, but at its close Bias was found to be dead.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

92. <ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ>

Ἐς Σκυθίην Ἀνάχαρσις ὅτι ἥλυθε πολλὰ μογήσας,
πάντας ἔπειθε βιοῦν ἥθεσιν ἐλλαδικοῖς·
τὸν δὲ ἔτι μῦθον ἄκραντον ἐνὶ στομάτεσσιν ἔχοντα
πτηνὸς ἐς ἀθανάτους ἥρπασεν ὡκα δόναξ.

93.—ΑΔΛΟ

Εἰς Φερεκύδην

Τῆς σοφίης πάσης ἐν ἐμοὶ τέλος· ἦν δέ τι πάσχω,
Πυθαγόρη τῷ μῷ λέγε ταῦθ', ὅτι πρῶτος ἀπάντων
ἐστὶν ἀν' Ἑλλάδα γῆν. οὐ ψεύδομαι ὃδ' ἀγορεύων.

94.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἐνθάδε, πλεῖστον ἀλλοθείας ἐπὶ τέρμα περήσας
οὐρανίου κόσμου, κείται Ἀναξαγόρας.

95.—ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ ΛΑΕΡΤΙΟΤ

Ἡέλιον πυρόεντα μύδρον ποτὲ φάσκεν ὑπάρχειν,
καὶ διὰ τοῦτο θαυεῖν μέλλεν Ἀναξαγόρας·
ἀλλ' ὁ φίλος Περικλῆς μὲν ἐρύσατο τοῦτον· ὁ δὲ αὐτὸν
ἔξαγαγεν βιότου μαλθακίη σοφίης.

BOOK VII. 92-95

92.—BY THE SAME

On Anacharsis

WHEN Anacharsis went to Scythia after many toils he was persuading them all to live in the Greek manner. His unfinished speech was still on his lips, when a winged reed carried him off swiftly to the immortals.¹

93.—ANONYMOUS

On Pherecydes

THE end of all wisdom is in me. If aught befall me, tell my Pythagoras that he is the first of all in the land of Hellas. In speaking thus I do not lie.

94.—ANONYMOUS

On Anaxagoras

HERE lies Anaxagoras who advanced furthest towards the goal of truth concerning the heavenly universe.

95.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS

On the Same

ANAXAGORAS once said that the sun was a red-hot mass, and for this was about to be killed. His friend Pericles saved him, but he ended his own life owing to the sensitiveness of his wise mind.

¹ Anacharsis was shot by his brother for trying to introduce Greek religious rites.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

96. <ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ>

Πᾶνέ νυν ἐν Διὸς ὄν, ὁ Σώκρατες· ἡ σε γὰρ ὅντως
καὶ σοφὸν εἶπε θεός, καὶ θεὸς ἡ σοφία.
πρὸς γάρ Ἀθηναίων κώνειον ἀπλῶς σὺ ἐδέξω,
αὐτοὶ δὲ ἔξεπιον τοῦτο τεφ στόματι.

97. <ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ>

Οὐ μόνον ἐσ Πέρσας ἀνέβη Ξενοφῶν διὰ Κύρου,
ἀλλ' ἄνοδον ζητῶν ἐσ Διὸς ἦτις ἄγοι·
παιδείης γάρ ἔης Ἐλληνικὰ πράγματα δείξας,
ώς καλὸν ἡ σοφίη μνήσατο Σωκράτεος.

98. <ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ>

Εἰ καὶ σέ, Ξενοφῶν, Κραναοῦ Κέκροπός τε πολῖται
φεύγειν κατέγνων τοῦ φίλου χάριν Κύρου,
ἀλλὰ Κόρινθος ἔδεκτο φιλόξενος, ἢ σὺ φιληδῶν
οὗτως ἀρέσκη κείθι καὶ μένειν ἔγνως.

99.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ ΦΙΛΟΣΟΦΟΤ

Δάκρυα μὲν Ἐκάβῃ τε καὶ Ἰλιάδεσσι γνωιξὶ¹
Μοῖραι ἐπέκλωσαν δή ποτε γεινομέναις·
σοὶ δέ, Δίων, ῥέξαντι καλῶν ἐπινίκιον ἔργων
δαιμονεις εὑρείας ἐλπίδας ἔχεαν.

BOOK VII. 96-99

96.—BY THE SAME

On Socrates

DRINK now, O Socrates, in the house of Zeus.
Of a truth a god called thee wise and Wisdom is a
goddess. From the Athenians thou didst receive
simply hemlock, but they themselves drank it by thy
mouth.

97.—BY THE SAME

On Xenophon

XENOPHON not only went up country to the Persians
for Cyrus' sake, but seeking a way up to the house
of Zeus. For after showing that the affairs of Greece
belonged to his education, he recorded how beautiful
was the wisdom of Socrates.¹

98.—BY THE SAME

IF the citizens of Cranaus and Cecrops² con-
demned you, Xenophon, to exile because of your
friend Cyrus, yet hospitable Corinth received you,
with which you were so pleased and content, and
decided to remain there.

99.—PLATO

On Dio

THE FATES decreed tears for Hecuba and the
Trojan women even at the hour of their birth; and
after thou, Dio, hadst triumphed in the accomplish-
ment of noble deeds, the gods spilt all thy far-

¹ Little sense can be made of line 3. I think there is an attempt to allude to both the *Cyropaedia* and the *Hellenica*.

² Both legendary kings of Athens.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

κεῖσαι δ' εὐρυχόρφῳ ἐν πατρίδι τίμιος ἀστοῖς, 5
ώ ἐμὸν ἐκμήνας θυμὸν ἔρωτι Δίων.

100.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Νῦν ὅτε μηδέν, "Αλεξίς, ὃσον μόνον εἴφ", δτι καλός,
ώπται, καὶ πάντη πᾶσι περιβλέπεται.
Θυμέ, τί μηνύεις κυστὸν ὀστέον, εἰτ' ἀνιήσει
νστερον; οὐχ οὕτω Φαῖδρον ἀπωλέσαμεν;

101. <ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ ΛΑΕΡΤΙΟΤ>

'Αλλ' εὶ μὴ Σπεύσιππον ἐμάνθανον ὡδὲ θανεῖσθαι,
οὐκ ἀν ἔπεισέ μέ τις τόδε λέξαι,
ώς ἡν οὐχὶ Πλάτωνι πρὸς αἴματος· οὐ γὰρ ἀθυμῶν
κάτθανεν ἀν διά τι σφόδρα μικρόν.

102. <ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ>

Χαλκῆ προσκόψας λεκάνη ποτέ, καὶ τὸ μέτωπον
πλήξας, ἵαχεν "Ω σύντονον, εἰτ' ἔθανεν,
ὅ πάντα πάντη Ξενοκράτης ἀνὴρ γεγώς.

¹ Speusippus was Plato's nephew. Diogenes Laertius does not as a fact deny this. He committed suicide, according to

BOOK VII. 99-102

reaching hopes. But thou liest in thy spacious city,
honoured by thy countrymen, Dio, who didst madden
my soul with love.

100.—BY THE SAME

On Alexis and Phaedrus (not an epitaph)

Now when I said nothing except just that Alexis is fair, he is looked at everywhere and by everyone when he appears. Why, my heart, dost thou point out bones to dogs and have to sorrow for it afterwards? Was it not thus that I lost Phaedrus?

101.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS

On Speusippus

If I had not heard that Speusippus would die so, no one would have persuaded me to say this, that he was not akin to Plato; for then he would not have died disheartened by reason of a matter exceeding small.¹

102.—BY THE SAME

On Xenocrates

STUMBLING once over a brazen cauldron and hitting his forehead Xenocrates, who in all matters and everywhere had shown himself to be a man, called out Oh! sharply and died.

the story referred to, owing to being insulted by the cynic Diogenes.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

103. <ΑΝΤΑΓΟΡΟΤ>

<*Μνήματι τῷδε Κράτητα θεοῦδέα καὶ Πολέμωνα
ἔννεπε κρύπτεσθαι, ξένε, παρερχόμενος,*> 5
ἀνδρας ὁμοφροσύνη μεγαλήτορας, ὃν ἀπὸ μῦθος
ἰερὸς ἡστεν δαιμονίου στόματος,
καὶ βίοτος καθαρὸς σοφίας ἐπὶ θεῖον ἐκόσμει
αἰῶν' ἀστρέπτοις δόγμασι πειθόμενος.

104. <ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ ΛΑΕΡΤΙΟΤ>

'Αρκεσίλαε, τί μοι τί τοσοῦτον ἄκρητον ἀφειδῶς
ἔσπασας, ὥστε φρενῶν ἔκτὸς δλισθεις ἔών;
οἴκτείρω σ' οὐ τόσουν ἐπεὶ θάνεις, ἀλλ' ὅτι Μούσας
ὑβρισας, οὐ μετρίῃ χρησάμενος κύλικε.

105.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καὶ σέο, Λακύδη, φάτιν ἔκλυνον, ὡς ἄρα καὶ σε
Βάκχος ἔλων ἀΐδην ποσσὸν ἔσυρεν ἄκροις.
ἢ σαφὲς ἦν· Διόνυσος ὅτ' ἀν πολὺς ἐς δέμας ἔλθη,
λῦσε μέλη· διὸ δὴ μῆτι Λυαῖος ἔφυ;

106.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

"Χαίρετε καὶ μέμνησθε τὰ δόγματα"¹ τοῦτ' Ἐπίκουρος
ὑστατον εἶπε φίλοις οἷσιν ἀποφθίμενος.
Θερμὴν ἐς πύελον γὰρ ἐσῆλυθε, καὶ τὸν ἄκρητον
ἔσπασεν, εἰτ' ἀΐδην ψυχρὸν ἐπεσπάσατο.

¹ "Life" in the Greek, but English will not bear the repetition.

BOOK VII. 103-106

103.—ANTAGORAS

On Polemo and Crates

STRANGER, as thou passest by, tell that this tomb holds god-like Crates and Polemo, great-hearted kindred spirits, from whose inspired mouths the holy word rushed. A pure pursuit¹ of wisdom, obedient to their unswerving doctrines, adorned their divine lives.

104.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS²

On Arcesilaus

ARCESILAUS, why did you drink so much wine, and so unsparingly as to slip out of your senses? I am not so sorry for you because you died as because you did violence to the Muses by using immoderate cups.³

105.—*On Lacydes*

AND about you too, Lacydes, I heard that Bacchus took hold of you by the toes and dragged you to Hades. It is clear; when Bacchus enters the body in force he paralyses the limbs. Is that not why he is called Lyaeus?⁴

106.—*On Epicurus*

“ADIEU, and remember my doctrines,” were Epicurus’ last words to his friends when dying. For after entering a warm bath, he drank wine and then on the top of it he drank cold death.

² 104-116 are all by him.

³ Lacydes died of paralysis caused by intemperance.

⁴ i.e. Loosener.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

107.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Μέλλων Εύρυμέδων ποτ' Ἀριστοτέλην ἀσεβείας
γράψασθαι, Δηοῦς μύστιδος δὲ πρόπολος,
ἀλλὰ πιῶν ἀκόνιτον ὑπέκφυγε· τοῦτ' ἀκονιτὸν
ἥν ἄρα νικῆσαι συκοφάσεις ἀδίκους.

108.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καὶ πῶς εἰ μὴ Φοῖβος ἀν' Ἑλλάδα φῦσε Πλάτωνα,
ψυχὰς ἀνθρώπων γράμμασιν ἡκέσατο;
καὶ γὰρ ὁ τοῦδε γεγὼν Ἀσκληπιός ἐστιν ἴητήρ
σώματος, ὡς ψυχῆς ἀθανάτοιο Πλάτων.

109.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Φοῖβος ἔφυσε βροτοῖς Ἀσκληπιὸν ἡδὲ Πλάτωνα,
τὸν μὲν ἵνα ψυχήν, τὸν δὲ ἵνα σῶμα σάοι.
δαισάμενος δὲ γάμον, πόλιν ἤλυθεν ἦν ποθ' ἑαυτῷ
ἔκτισε, καὶ δαπέδῳ Ζηνὸς ἐνιδρύσατο.

110.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὐκ ἄρα τοῦτο μάταιον ἔπος μερόπων τινὶ λέχθη,
ὅγινυσθαι σοφίης τόξον ἀνιέμενον·
δὴ γὰρ καὶ Θεόφραστος ἔως ἐπόνει μὲν ἅπηρος
ἥν δέμας, εἰτ' ἀνεθεὶς κάτθανε πηρομελής.

¹ There is a bad pun which cannot be rendered.

² The first couplet is not Diogenes' own, but is stated by Olympiodorus to have actually been inscribed on Plato's

BOOK VII. 107-110

107.—*On Aristotle*

EURYMEDON, the priest of Demeter, was once about to prosecute Aristotle for impiety, but he escaped by drinking hemlock. This was then, it seems, to overcome unjust slander without trouble.¹

108.—*On Plato*

How, if Phoebus had not produced Plato in Greece, could he cure men's souls by letters? For his son Asclepius is the healer of the body, as Plato is of the immortal soul.

109.—*On the Same*

PHOEBUS generated for mortals both Asclepius and Plato, the one to save the body, the other the soul. After celebrating a marriage he went to the city which he had founded for himself and was established in the house of Zeus.²

110.—*On Theophrastus*

THIS, then, was no idle word that some man spoke, that the bow of wisdom breaks when relaxed. As long as Theophrastus worked he was sound of limb, but when he grew slack he died infirm.

tomb. Plato is said to have died after attending a wedding feast. By the "city he had founded for himself" Diogenes means the Republic.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

111.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Λεπτὸς ἀνὴρ δέμας ἦν—εἰ μὴ προσέχης, ἀποχρη μοι
Στράτωνα τοῦτ' οὖν φημί γε,
Λαμψακὸς δν ποτ' ἔφυσεν· ἀεὶ δὲ νόσοισι παλαίων
θνήσκει λαθών, οὐδὲ γῆσθετο.

112.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὐ μὰ τόν, οὐδὲ Λύκωνα παρήσομεν, ὅττι ποδαλγὴς
κάτθανε· θαυμάζω τοῦτο μάλιστα δ' ἐγώ,
τὴν οὔτως ἀλδαίο μακρὴν ὁδὸν εἰ πρὶν ὁ ποσσὸν
ἀλλοτρίοις βαδίσας ἐδραμε νυκτὶ μῆ.

113.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ανεῖλεν ἀσπὶς τὸν σοφὸν Δημήτριον
ἰὸν ἔχουσα πολὺν
ἄσμηκτον, οὐ στίλβουσα φῶς ἀπ' ὄμμάτων,
ἀλλ' ἀΐδην μέλανα.

114.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ηθελες ἀνθρώποισι λιπεῖν φάτιν, Ἡρακλείδη,
ῶς ᾧ θανὼν ἐγένουν ζωὸς ἄπασι δράκων.
ἀλλὰ διεψεύσθης σεσοφισμένε¹ δὴ γὰρ ὁ μὲν θήρ
ἥε δράκων, σὺ δὲ θήρ, οὐ σοφὸς ὡν, ἔάλως.

¹ Strato grew so thin that he died without feeling it.

² Heraclides begged his friends to bide his body when he

BOOK VII. 111-114

111.—*On Strato*

THIS Strato to whom Lampsacus gave birth was a thin man (I don't mind if you don't attend. I assert this at least). He ever fought with disease and died without feeling it.¹

112.—*On Lyco*

NO by—neither shall we neglect to tell how Lyco died of the gout. The thing that surprises me most is that he who formerly walked with other people's feet managed in one night to run all the way to Hades.

113.—*On Demetrius Phalereus*

AN asp that had much poison, not to be wiped off, darting no light but black death from its eyes, slew wise Demetrius.

114.—*On Heracles Ponticus*

HERACLIDES, you wished to leave a report among men that when you died you became a live serpent in the eyes of all. But you were taken in, cunning wise man, for the beast was indeed a serpent, but you, being no wise man, were shown to be a beast.² died and put a serpent on his bed that it might be supposed to be his spirit. The stratagem however was discovered.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

115.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τὸν βίον ἡσθα Κύων, Ἀντίσθενες, ὡδε πεφυκώς,
ωστε δακεῖν κραδίην ρήμασιν, οὐ στόμασιν.
ἀλλ' ἔθανες φθισικός, τάχ' ἐρεῖ τις ἵσως τί δὲ τοῦτο;
πάντως εἰς ἀτδην δεῖ τιν' ὁδηγὸν ἔχειν.

116.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Διόγενες, ἄγε λέγε, τίς ἔλαβέ σε μόρος
εἰς Ἀΐδος; ἔλαβέ με κυνὸς ἄγριον ὁδάξ.

117. <ΖΗΝΟΔΟΤΟΤ>

Ἐκτισας αὐτάρκειαν, ἀφεὶς κενεαυχέα πλοῦτον,
Ζήνων, σὺν πολιῷ σεμνὸς ἐπισκυνίφ.
ἀρσενα γὰρ λόγον εὑρει, ἐνηθλήσω δὲ προνοίᾳ,
αἴρεσιν ἀτρέστου μητέρ' ἐλευθερίης.
εὶ δὲ πάτρα Φοίνισσα, τίς ὁ φθόνος; ἦν καὶ ὁ Κάδμος ^ε
κεῖνος, ἀφ' οὐ γραπτὰν Ἐλλὰς ἔχει σελίδα.

118.—ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ ΛΑΕΡΤΙΟΤ

Τὸν Κιτιέα Ζήνωνα θανεῖν λόγος ὡς ὑπὸ γῆρως
πολλὰ καρμῶν ἐλύθη μένων ἄσιτος.
<οἱ δὲ ὅτι προσκόψας ποτ' ἔφη χερὶ γάν ἀλοήσας,
“Ἐρχομαι αὐτόματος· τί δὴ καλεῖς με;”>

¹ i.e. Cynic.

² Zeno stumbled and broke his finger: striking his hand

BOOK VII. 115-118

115.—*On Antisthenes*

You were in your lifetime a Dog,¹ Antisthenes, of such a nature that you bit the heart with words, not with your mouth. But someone perchance will say you died of consumption. What does that matter? One must have someone to guide one to Hades.

116.—*On Diogenes*

“Diogenes, tell what fate took you to Hades?”
“A dog’s fierce bite.”

117.—ZENODOTUS

On Zeno

ZENO, reverend grey-browed sage, thou didst found the self-sufficient life, abandoning the pursuit of vain-glorious wealth; for virile (and thou didst train thyself to foresight) was the school of thought thou didst institute, the mother of dauntless freedom. If thy country were Phoenicia what reproach is that? Cadmus too, from whom Greece learnt writing, was a Phoenician.

118.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS

On the Same

SOME say that Zeno of Citium, suffering much from old age, remained without food, and others that striking the earth with his hand he said, “I come of my own accord. Why dost thou call me?”²

on the ground, he cried, “I come; why callest thou me?” and at once strangled himself.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

119.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

‘Ηνίκα Πυθαγόρης τὸ περικλεὲς εὗρετο γράμμα
κεῖν’, ἐφ’ ὅτῳ κλεινὴν ἡγαγε βουθυσίην.

120.—ΞΕΝΟΦΑΝΟΤΣ

Καί ποτέ μιν στυφέλιζομένου σκύλακος παριόντα
φασὶν ἐποικτεῖραι, καὶ τόδε φάσθαι ἔπος·
“Παῦσαι, μηδὲ ράπιζ’, ἐπεὶ φίλου ἀνέρος ἐστὶ¹
ψυχή, τὴν ἔγνων, φθεγξαμένης ἀτῶν.”

121.—ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ ΛΑΕΡΤΙΟΤ

Οὐ μόνος ἐμψύχων ἀπεχεις χέρας, ἀλλὰ καὶ ἡμεῖς·
τίς γὰρ δις ἐμψύχων ἥψατο, Πυθαγόρη;
ἀλλ’ ὅταν ἐψηθῇ τι καὶ ὀπτηθῇ καὶ ἀλισθῇ
δὴ τότε καὶ ψυχὴν οὐκ ἔχουν ἐσθίομεν.

122.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αἰαῖ, Πυθαγόρης τί τόσον κυάμους ἐσεβάσθη,
καὶ θάνε φοιτηταῖς ἄμμυγα τοῖς ἰδίοις;
χωρίον ἦν κυάμων ἵνα μὴ τούτους δὲ πατήσῃ
ἔξ ’Ακραγαντίνων κάτθαν’ ἐνὶ τριόδῳ.

BOOK VII. 119-122

119.—ANONYMOUS

On Pythagoras

DEDICATED when Pythagoras discovered that famous figure¹ to celebrate which he made a grand sacrifice of an ox.

120.—XENOPHANES

On the Same

THEY say that once he passed by as a dog was being beaten, and pitying it spoke as follows, "Stop, and beat it not; for the soul is that of a friend; I know it, for I heard it speak."

121.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS

On the Same

NOT you alone, Pythagoras, abstained from living things, but we do so likewise; who ever touched living things? But when they are boiled and roasted and salted, then they have no life in them and we eat them.

122.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

ALAS! why did Pythagoras reverence beans so much and die together with his pupils? There was a field of beans, and in order to avoid trampling them he let himself be killed on the road by the Agrigentines.

¹ i.e. what is now called the Forty-seventh Proposition of Euclid, Book I.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

123.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καὶ σύ ποτ', Ἐμπεδόκλεις, διερῆ φλογὶ σῶμα
καθήρας
πῦρ ἀπὸ κρητήρων ἔκπιες ἀθάνατον·
οὐκ ἐρέω δ' δτι σαυτὸν ἐκὼν βάλεις ἐς φόνον Αἴτιης,
ἀλλὰ λαθεῖν ἐθέλων ἔμπεσες οὐκ ἐθέλων.

124.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ναὶ μὴν Ἐμπεδοκλῆι θανεῖν λόγος ὡς ποτ' ἀμάξης
ἔκπεσε, καὶ μηρὸν κλάσσατο δεξιτερόν·
εἰ δὲ πυρὸς κρητῆρας ἐσήλατο καὶ πίε τὸ ζῆν,
πῶς ἀν ἔτ' ἐν Μεγάροις δείκνυτο τοῦδε τάφος;

125.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἴ τι παραλλάσσει φαέθων μέγας ἄλιος ἀστρων,
καὶ πόντος ποταμῶν μείζουν' ἔχει δύναμιν,
φαμὶ τοσοῦτον ἐγὼ σοφίᾳ προέχειν Ἐπίχαρμον,
δν πατρὶς ἐστεφάνωσ' ἄδε Συρακοσίων.

126. <ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ ΛΑΕΡΤΙΟΤ>

Τὴν ὑπόνοιαν πᾶσι μάλιστα λέγω θεραπεύειν·
εἰ γὰρ καὶ μὴ δρᾶται, ἀλλὰ δοκεῖς, ἀτυχεῖς.
οὕτω καὶ Φιλόλαον ἀνεῖλε Κρότων ποτὲ πάτρη,
ὡς μν ἔδοξε θέλειν δῶμα τύραννον ἔχειν.

BOOK VII. 123-126

123.—BY THE SAME

On Empedocles

AND you too, Empedocles, purifying your body by liquid flame, drank immortal fire from the crater.¹ I will not say that you threw yourself on purpose into Etna's stream, but wishing to hide you fell in against your will.

124.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

THEY say Empedocles died by a fall from a carriage, breaking his right thigh. But if he jumped into the fiery bowl and drank life, how is it his tomb is shown still in Megara?

125.—ANONYMOUS

On Epicharmus

EVEN as the great burning sun surpasseth the stars and the sea is stronger than the rivers, so I say that Epicharmus, whom this his city Syracuse crowned, excelleth all in wisdom.

126.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS

On Philolaus

I ADVISE all men to cure suspicion, for even if you don't do a thing, but people think you do, it is ill for you. So Croton, his country, once slew Philolaus because they thought he wished to have a house like a tyrant's.

¹ With a play on the other meaning "bowl."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

127.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Πολλάκις Ἡράκλειτον ἔθαύμασα, πῶς ποτὲ τὸ ζῆν
ώδε διαιτλήσας δύσμορος, ἐλ' ἔθανεν
σῶμα γάρ ἀρδεύουσα κακὴ νόσος ὕδατι, φέγγος
ἔσβεσεν ἐκ βλεφάρων καὶ σκότον ἡγάγετο.

128.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἡράκλειτος ἐγώ· τί μ' ἄνω κάτω ἔλκετ' ἄμουσοι;
οὐχὶ ὑμίν ἐπόνουν, τοῦς δὲ ἐμὲ ἐπισταμένοις.
εἰς ἐμοὶ ἄνθρωπος τρισμύριοι, οἱ δὲ ἀνάριθμοι
οὐδείς. ταῦτ' αὐδῶ καὶ παρὰ Περσεφόνη.

129. <ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ ΛΑΕΡΤΙΟΤ>

Ἡθελεις, ω Ζήνων, καλὸν ηθελεις, ἄνδρα τύραννον
κτείνας ἐκλῦσαι δουλοσύνης Ἐλέαν.
ἀλλ' ἐδάμης δὴ γάρ σε λαβὼν ὁ τύραννος ἐν ὅλμῳ
κόψε· τί τοῦτο λέγω; σῶμα γάρ, οὐχὶ δὲ σέ.

130.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Καὶ σεῦ, Πρωταγόρη, φάτιν ἔκλυνον, ώς ἄρ' Ἀθηνῶν
ἐκ ποτ' ἵων καθ' ὁδὸν πρέσβυς ἐὼν ἔθανες.
εἶλετο γάρ σε φυγεῖν Κέκροπος πόλις· ἀλλὰ σὺ
μέν που
Παλλάδος ἄστυ φύγεις, Πλουτέα δὲ οὐκ ἔφυγες.

BOOK VII. 127-130

127.—BY THE SAME *On Heraclitus*

I OFTEN wondered about Heraclitus, how after leading such an unhappy life, he finally died. For an evil disease, watering his body, put out the light in his eyes and brought on darkness.

128.—ANONYMOUS *On the Same*

I AM Heraclitus. Why do you pull me this way and that, ye illiterate? I did not work for you, but for those who understand me. One man for me is equivalent to thirty thousand and countless men are but as nobody. This I proclaim even in the house of Persephone.¹

129.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS *On Zeno the Eleatic*

You wished, Zeno—'twas a goodly wish—to kill the tyrant and free Elea, but you were slain, for the tyrant caught you and pounded you in a mortar. Why do I speak thus? It was your body, not you.

130.—BY THE SAME *On Protagoras*

ABOUT you, too, Protagoras, I heard that once leaving Athens in your old age you died on the road; for the city of Cecrops decreed your exile. So you escaped from Athens but not from Pluto.

¹ The same saying is attributed to Democritus by Seneca, and both philosophers no doubt shared this contempt for the many.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

131.—ΑΛΛΟ

Πρωταγόρην λόγος ὁδε θανεῖν φέρει· ἀλλὰ γὰρ τούτῳ
ῆκατο σῶμα γαῖαν, ψυχὴ δὲ ἀλτο σοφοῖς.

132.—ΑΛΛΟ

Καὶ σέο, Πρωταγόρη, σοφίης ἴδμεν βέλος ὁξύ,
ἀλλ' οὐ τιτρώσκουν, τῶν δὲ γλυκὺν τκρῆμα.¹

133. <ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ ΛΑΕΡΤΙΟΤ>

Πτίσσετε, Νικοκρέων, ἔτι καὶ μάλα, θύλακός ἐστι·
πτίσσετ', 'Ανάξαρχος δὲ ἐν Διός ἐστι πάλαι·
καὶ σὲ διαστείλασα γράφοις ὀλύγον τάδε λέξει
ρήματα Περσεφόνη· "Ἐρρε μυλωθρὲ κάκε."

134.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

'Ενθάδε Γοργίου ἡ κεφαλὴ κυνικοῦ κατάκειμαι,
οὐκέτι χρεμπτομένη, οὔτ' ἀπομυσσομένη.

135.—ΑΛΛΟ

Θεσσαλὸς Ἰπποκράτης, Κῶος γένος, ἐνθάδε κεῖται,
Φοίβου ἀπὸ ρίζης ἀθανάτου γεγαώς,

χρῆμα has been suggested by Boissonade and I render so.

BOOK VII. 131-135

131.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

PROTAGORAS is said to have died here; but . . . his body alone reached the earth, his soul leapt up to the wise.

132.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

WE know too, Protagoras, the sharp arrow of thy wisdom. Yet it wounds not, but is a sweet unguent.

133.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS

On Anaxarchus

BRAY it in the mortar still more, Nicocreon, it is a bag, bray it, but Anaxarchus is already in the house of Zeus, and Persephone soon, carding you, will say, "Out on thee, evil miller."¹

134.—ANONYMOUS

On Gorgias

HERE I lie, the head of Cynic Gorgias, no longer clearing my throat nor blowing my nose.

135.—ANONYMOUS

On Hippocrates of Cos, the Physician

HERE lieth Thessalian Hippocrates, by descent a Coan, sprung from the immortal stock of Phoebus.

¹ Nicocreon, the Cyprian tyrant, is said to have pounded Anaxarchus to death. Anaxarchus exclaimed, "Pound this bag (my body), but you do not pound Anaxarchus himself." This is a well-attested story.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

πλεῖστα τρόπαια νόσων στήσας δπλοις Ὄγιείης,
δόξαν ἐλῶν πολλῶν οὐ τύχᾳ, ἀλλὰ τέχνᾳ.

136.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Ἡρωος Πριάμου βαιὸς τάφος· οὐχ δτι τοίου
ᾶξιος, ἀλλ' ἔχθρῶν χερσὶν ἔχωννύμεθα.

137.—ΑΔΕΞΠΟΤΟΝ

Μή με τάφῳ σύγκρινε· τὸν "Ἐκτορα, μηδ' ἐπὶ τύμβῳ
μέτρει τὸν πάσης Ἐλλάδος ἀντίπαλον.
Ἴλιας, αὐτὸς" Ομηρος ἐμοὶ τάφος, Ἐλλάς, Ἀχαιοὶ⁵
φεύγοντες—τούτοις πᾶσιν ἔχωννύμεθα.
[εἰ δ' ὀλίγην ἀθρεῖς ἐπ' ἐμοὶ κόνιν, οὐκ ἐμοὶ αἰσχος·
Ἐλλήνων ἔχθραις χερσὶν ἔχωννύμεθα.]

138.—ΑΚΗΡΑΤΟΤ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΤ

"Ἐκτορ οὐ μηρεύῃσιν ἀεὶ βεβοημένε βίβλοις,
θειοδόμοιν τείχευς ἔρκος ἐρυμνότατον,
ἐν σοὶ Μαιουίδης ἀνεπαύσατο· σοῦ δὲ θανόντος,
"Ἐκτορ, ἐσιγήθη καὶ σελὶς Ἰλιάδος.

139.—ΑΔΔΟ

"Ἐκτορι μὲν Τροίη συγκάτθανεν, οὐδ' ἔτι χεῖρας
ἀντῆρεν Δαναῶν παισὶν ἐπερχομένοις·
Πέλλα δ' Ἀλεξάνδρῳ συναπώλετο. πατρίδες ἀρα
ἀνδράσιν, οὐ πάτραις ἄνδρες ἀγαλλόμεθα.

BOOK VII. 135-139

Armed by Health he gained many victories over Disease, and won great glory not by chance, but by science.

136.—ANTIPATER

On Priam

SMALL am I, the barrow of Priam the hero, not that I am worthy of such a man, but because I was built by the hands of his foes.

137.—ANONYMOUS

On Hector

Do not judge Hector by his tomb or measure by his barrow the adversary of all Hellas. The Iliad, Homer himself, Greece, the Achaeans in flight—these are my tomb—by these all was my barrow built. (If the earth you see above me is little, it is no disgrace to me, I was entombed by the hands of my foes the Greeks.)

138.—ACERATUS GRAMMATICUS

On the Same

HECTOR, constant theme of Homer's books, strongest bulwark of the god-built wall, Homer rested at thy death and with that the pages of the Iliad were silenced.

139.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same and on Alexander of Macedon

WITH Hector perished Troy and no longer raised her hand to resist the attack of the Danai. And Pella, too, perished with Alexander. So fatherlands glory in men, their sons, not men in their fatherlands.

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140.—ΑΡΧΙΟΤ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

Καὶ γενέταν τοῦ νέρθε καὶ οῦνομα καὶ χθόνα φώνει,
στάλα, καὶ ποίᾳ κηρὶ δαμεὶς ἔθανε.—
πατὴρ μὲν Πρίαμος, γὰ δ' Ἰλιον, οῦνομα δ' Ἔκτωρ,
ῶνερ, ὑπὲρ πάτρας δ' ὥλετο μαρνάμενος.

141.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΤΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Θεσσαλὲ Πρωτεσίλαε, σὲ μὲν πολὺς ἄστεται αἰών,
Τροίᾳ ὁφειλομένου πτώματος ἀρξάμενον·
σῆμα δέ τοι πτελέησι συνηρεφὲς ἀμφικομεῦσι
Νύμφαι, ἀπεχθομένης Ἰλίου ἀντιπέρας·
δένδρα δὲ δυσμήνιτα, καὶ ἦν ποτὶ τεῖχος ἴδωσι
Τρώιον, αὐλέαν φυλλοχοεῦντι κόμην,
δόσσος ἐν ἡρώεσσι τότ' ἦν χόλος, εἰ μέρος ἀκριὴν
έχθρὸν ἐν ἀψύχοις σώζεται ἀκρεμόσιν;

142.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τύμβος Ἀχιλλῆος ρηξήνορος, δν ποτ' Ἀχαιοὶ¹
δώμησαν, Τρώων δέιμα καὶ ἐστομένων·
αἰγιαλῷ δὲ νένευκεν, ἵνα στοναχῆσι θαλάσσης
κυδαίνοιτο πάις τῆς ἀλίας Θέτιδος.

W. M. Hardinge, in *The Nineteenth Century*, Nov. 1878,
p. 873.

143.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἄνδρε δύω φιλότητι καὶ ἐν τεύχεσσιν ἀρίστω,
χαίρετον, Αἰακίδη, καὶ σύ, Μενούτιάδη.

BOOK VII. 140-143

140.—ARCHIAS OF MACEDON

On Hector

TELL, O column, the parentage of him beneath thee and his name and country and by what death he died. “His father was Priam, his country Ilion, his name Hector, and he perished fighting for his native land.”

141.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM.

On Protesilaus

O THESSALIAN Protesilaus, long ages shall sing of thee, how thou didst strike the first blow in Troy's predestined fall. The Nymphs tend and encircle with overshadowing elms thy tomb opposite hated Ilion. Wrathful are the trees, and if they chance to see the walls of Troy, they shed their withered leaves. How bitter was the hatred of the heroes if a part of their enmity lives yet in soulless branches.

142.—ANONYMOUS

On Achilles

THIS is the tomb of Achilles the man-breaker, which the Achaeans built to be a terror to the Trojans even in after generations, and it slopes to the beach, that the son of Thetis the sea-goddess may be saluted by the moan of the waves.

143.—ANONYMOUS

On Achilles and Patroclus

HAIL Aeacides and Menoetiades, ye twain supreme in Love and Arms.

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144.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἡδυεπῆς Νέστωρ Πύλιος Νηλήιος ἦρως
ἐν Πύλῳ ἥγαθέη τύμβον ἔχει τρυγέρων.

145.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΤ

Ἄδ' ἐγὼ ἀ τλάμων Ἀρετὰ παρὰ τῷδε κάθημαι
Αἴαντος τύμβῳ κειραμένᾳ πλοκάμους,
θυμὸν ἄχει μεγάλῳ βεβολημένα, εἰ παρ' Ἀχαιοῖς
ἀ δολόφρων Ἀπάτα κρέσσον ἐμεῦ δύναται.

146.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Σῆμα παρ' Αἰάντειον ἐπὶ Ροιτητῶν ἀκταῖς
θυμοβαρῆς Ἀρετὰ μύρομαι ἔζομένα,
ἀπλόκαμος, πινόεσσα, διὰ κρίσιν ὅττι Πελασγῶν
οὐκ ἀρετὰ νικᾶν ἔλλαχεν, ἀλλὰ δόλος.
τεύχεα δὲ μὲν λέξειεν Ἀχιλλέος· ““Ἀρσενος ἀκμᾶς, 5
οὐ σκολιῶν μύθων ἄμμεις ἐφιέμεθα.””

147.—ΑΡΧΙΟΤ

Μοῦνος ἐναφορμένοισιν ὑπέρμαχος ἀσπίδα τείνας,
νησὸν βαρὺν Τρώων, Αἴαν, ἔμεινας ἄρην·
οὐδέ σε χερμαδίων ὁσεν κτύποις, οὐ νέφος ἴῶν,
οὐ πῦρ, οὐ δοράτων, οὐ ξιφέων πάταγος·
ἀλλ᾽ αὕτως προβλής τε καὶ ἔμπεδος, ὡς τις ἐρίπνα 5
ἰδρυθείς, ἔτλης λαΐλαπα δυσμενέων.

BOOK VII. 144-147

144.—ANONYMOUS

On Nestor

SWEET-SPOKEN Nestor of Pylus, the hero-son of Neleus, the old, old man, has his tomb in pleasant Pylus.

145.—ASCLEPIADES

On Ajax

HERE sit I, miserable Virtue, by this tomb of Ajax, with shorn hair, smitten with heavy sorrow that cunning Fraud hath more power with the Greeks than I.

146.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

On the Same

By the tomb of Ajax on the Rhoetean shore, I, Virtue, sit and mourn, heavy at heart, with shorn locks, in soiled raiment, because that in the judgment court of the Greeks not Virtue but Fraud triumphed. Achilles' arms would fain cry, "We want no crooked words, but manly valour."

147.—ARCHIAS

On the Same

ALONE in defence of the routed host, with extended shield didst thou, Ajax, await the Trojan host that threatened the ships. Neither the crashing stones moved thee, nor the cloud of arrows, nor the clash of spears and swords; but even so, like some crag, standing out and firmly planted thou didst face the hurricane of the foes. If Hellas did

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εὶ δέ σε μὴ τεύχεσσιν Ἀχιλλέος ὥπλισεν Ἐλλάς,
ἀξιον ἀντ' ἀρετᾶς δπλα ποροῦσα γέρας,
Μοιράων βουλῆσι τάδ' ἡμπλακεν, ώς ἀν ὑπ' ἐχθρῶν
μή τινος, ἀλλὰ σὺ σῇ πότμον ἐληγς παλάμη. 10

148.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Σῆμα τόδ' Αἴαντος Τελαμώνιου, δν κτάνε Μοῖρα,
αὐτοῦ χρησαμένα καὶ χερὶ καὶ ξίφει.
οὐδὲ γὰρ ἐν θυητοῖσι δυνήσατο καὶ μεμανία
εὑρέμεναι Κλωθὼ τῷδ' ἔτερον φονέα.

149.—ΛΕΟΝΤΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Κεῖται ἐν Τροίῃ Τελαμώνιος, οὗ τινι δ' ἔμπης
ἀντιβίων ὄπασας εὐχος ἐοῦ θανάτου·
τόσσης γὰρ χρόνος ἀλλον ἐπάξιον ἀνέρα τόλμης
οὐχ εὐρών, παλάμη θῆκεν ὑπ' αὐτοφόνῳ.

150.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αἴας ἐν Τροίῃ μετὰ μυρίον εὐχος ἀέθλων
μέμφεται οὐκ ἐχθροῖς κείμενος, ἀλλὰ φίλοις.

151.—ΑΛΛΟ

"Ἐκτωρ Αἴαντι ξίφος ὥπασεν, "Ἐκτορι δ' Αἴας
ζωστῆρ· ἀμφοτέρων ἡ χάρις εἰς θάνατος.

BOOK VII. 147-151

not give thee the arms of Achilles to wear, a worthy reward of thy valour, it was by the counsel of the Fates that she erred, in order that thou shouldst meet with doom from no foe, but at thine own hand.

148.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

THIS is the tomb of Telamonian Ajax whom Fate slew by means of his own hand and sword. For Clotho, even had she wished it, could not find among mortals another able to kill him.

149.—LEONTIUS SCHOLASTICUS

On the Same

THE Telamonian lies low in Troy, but he gave no foeman cause to boast of his death. For Time finding no other man worthy of such a deed entrusted it to his own self-slaying hand.

150.—BY THE SAME

On the Same

AJAX lieth in Troy after a thousand vaunted deeds of prowess, blaming not his foes but his friends.

151.—ANONYMOUS

On Ajax and Hector

HECTOR gave his sword to Ajax and Ajax his girdle to Hector, and the gifts of both are alike instruments of death.

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152.—ΑΛΛΟ

Πικρὴν ἀλλήλοις¹ Εκτωρ χάριν ἡδὲ φέρασπις
Αἴας ἐκ πολέμου μνῆμ’ ἔπορον φιλέης.
Ἐκτωρ γὰρ ζωστῆρα λαβὼν ξίφος ἔμπαλι δῶκε·
τὴν δὲ χάριν δώρων πείρασαν ἐν θανάτῳ·
τὸ ξίφος εἰλ’ Αἴαντα μεμηνότα, καὶ πάλι ζωστῆρ
εἶλκυσε Πριαμίδην δίφρια συρόμενον.
οὕτως ἐξ ἔχθρῶν αὐτοκτόνα πέμπετο δῶρα,
ἐν χάριτος προφάσει μοῖραν ἔχοντα μόρον.

153.—ΟΜΗΡΟΤ, οἱ δὲ ΚΛΕΟΒΟΤΛΟΤ ΤΟΤ ΑΙΝΔΙΟΤ

Χαλκῆ παρθένος εἰμί, Μίδα δὲ ἐπὶ σήματι κεῖμαι.
ἔστ’ ἀν ὄδωρ τε νάγη, καὶ δένδρεα μακρὰ τεθῆλῃ,
αὐτοῦ τῇδε μένουστα πολυκλαύτῳ ἐπὶ τύμβῳ,
ἀγγελέω παριοῦσι, Μίδας δὲ τῇδε τέθαπται.

R. G. McGregor, *Greek Anthology*, p. 422.

154.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς Κόροιβον

Κοινὸν ἐγὼ Μεγαρεῦσι καὶ Ἰναχίδαισιν ἄθυρμα
ἴδρυμαι, Ψαμάθης ἔκδικον οὐλομένης.
εἰμὶ δὲ Κῆρο τυμβούνχος ὁ δὲ κτείνας με Κόροιβος·
κεῖται δὲ ὁδὸν ὑπὸ ἐμοὶς ποσσὸι διὰ τρίποδα·
Δελφῖς γὰρ φάμα τόδ’ ἐθέσπισεν, δόφρα γενοίμαν
τᾶς κείνου νύμφας σῆμα καὶ ιστορίης.

¹ Apollo, to avenge the death of the child which Psamathe the Argive princess bore him, sent a female demon (*Παιυῆ*) which carried off babies. This demon was killed by Coroebus.

BOOK VII. 152-154

152.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

BITTER favours did Hector and Ajax of the great shield give each other after the fight in memory of their friendship. For Hector received a girdle and gave a sword in return, and they proved in death the favour that was in the gifts. The sword slew Ajax in his madness, and the girdle dragged Hector behind the chariot. Thus the adversaries gave each other the self-destroying gifts, which held death in them under pretence of kindness.

153.—HOMER OR CLEOBULUS OF LINDUS

On Midas

I AM a maiden of brass, and rest on Midas' tomb. As long as water flows, and tall trees put forth their leaves, abiding here upon the tearful tomb, I tell the passers-by that Midas is buried here.

Here ends the collection of fictitious epitaphs on celebrities, but a few more will be found scattered in other parts of the book.

154.—ANONYMOUS

On Coroebus

I AM set here, an image common to the Megarians and the Argives, the avenger of unhappy Psamathe. A ghoul, a denizen of the tomb am I, and he who slew me was Coroebus; here under my feet he lies, all for the tripod. For even so did the voice of Delphi decree, that I should be the monument of Apollo's bride and tell her story.¹

He was pardoned by Apollo and ordered to settle wherever a tripod he carried fell. This was near Megara, and on his tomb at Megara he was represented killing the *Howñ*.

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155.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς Φιλιστίνων τὸν Νικαία γελωτοποιόν

'Ο τὸν πολυστένακτον ἀνθρώπων βίον
γέλωτε κεράσας Νικαεὺς Φιλιστίων
ἐνταῦθα κεῖμαι, λείφανον παντὸς βίου,
πολλάκις ἀποθανών, ὅδε δ' οὐδεπώποτε.

156.—ΙΣΙΔΩΡΟΤ ΑΙΓΕΑΤΟΤ

'Ιξῷ καὶ καλάμοισιν ἀπ' ἥρος αὐτὸν ἔφερβεν
Ἐῦμηλος, λετῶς, ἀλλ' ἐν ἐλευθερίῃ.
οὗποτε δ' ὁθινείην ἔκυσεν χέρα γαστρὸς ἔκητι·
τοῦτο τρυφῆν κείνω, τοῦτ' ἔφερ' εὐφροσύνην.
τρὶς δὲ τριηκοστὸν ζήσας ἔτος ἐνθάδ' ιαύει,
παισὶ λιπὼν ίξὸν καὶ πτερὰ καὶ καλάμους.

5

157.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τρεῖς ἐτέων δεκάδας, τριάδας δύο, μέτρον ἔθηκαν
ἡμετέρης βιοτῆς μάντιες αἰθέριοι.
ἀρκοῦμαι τούτοισιν· ὁ γάρ χρόνος ἄνθος ἄριστον
ἡλικίης ἔθανεν χώ τριγέρων Πύλιος.

158.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς Μάρκελλον τὸν Σιδίτην Ιατρόν

Μαρκέλλον τόδε σῆμα περικλυτοῦ ἵητῆρος,
φωτὸς κυδίστοιο τετιμένου ἀθανάτοισιν,
οὐ βίβλους ἀνέθηκεν ἐύκτιμένη ἐνὶ Ῥώμῃ
Ἄδριανὸς προτέρων προφερέστερος ἡγεμονήων,
καὶ πάις Ἀδριανοῦ μέγ' ἔξοχος Ἄυτωνūνος,

5

BOOK VII. 155-158

155.—ANONYMOUS

On Philistion the Actor of Nicaea

I, PHILISTION of Nicaea, who tempered with laughter the miserable life of men, lie here, the remains of all life¹; I often died, but never yet just in this way.

156.—ISIDORUS OF AEGAE

By his bird-lime and canes Eumelus lived on the creatures of the air, simply but in freedom. Never did he kiss a strange hand for his belly's sake. This his craft supplied him with luxury and delight. Ninety years he lived, and now sleeps here, having left to his children his bird-lime, nets and canes.

157.—ANONYMOUS

THREE decades and twice three years did the heavenly augurs fix as the measure of my life. I am content therewith, for that age is the finest flower of life. Even ancient Nestor died.

158.—ANONYMOUS

On Marcellus the Physician of Side

THIS is the tomb of Marcellus the renowned physician, a most celebrated man, honoured by the gods, whose books were presented (to the public library) in fair-built Rome by Hadrian the best of our former emperors, and by admirable Antoninus,

¹ i.e. he had represented all kinds of life on the stage.

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ὅφρα καὶ ἐσσομένοισι μετ' ἀνδράσι κῦδος ἄροιτο
εἰνεκεν εὐεπίης, τήν οἱ πόρε Φοῖβος Ἀπόλλων,
ἡρώφ μέλψαντι μέτρῳ θεραπήια νούσων
βίθλοις ἐν πινυταῖς Χειρωνίσι τεσσαράκοντα.

159.—NIKAPHOT

Ορφεὺς μὲν κιθάρᾳ πλείστουν γέρας εἴλετο θυητῶν,
Νέστωρ δὲ γλώσσης ἡδυλόγου σοφίη,
τεκτοσύνη δ' ἐπέων πολυνίστωρ θεῖος Ὁμηρος,
Τηλεφάνης δ' αὐλοῖς, οὐ τάφος ἐστιν δέε.

160.—ANAKREONTOΣ

Καρτερὸς ἐν πολέμοις Τιμόκριτος, οὐ τόδε σᾶμα.
Ἄρης δ' οὐκ ἀγαθῶν φείδεται, ἀλλὰ κακῶν.

161.—ANTIPATRΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

- α. Ὁρνι, Διὸς Κρονίδαο διάκτορε, τεῦ χάριν ἔστας
γυρογός ὑπὲρ μεγάλου τύμβουν Ἀριστομένους;
β. Ἄγγέλλω μερόπεστσιν δῆ οὐνεκεν ὅσσον ἄριστος
οἰωνῶν γενόμαν, τόσσον δῆ ἡβέων.
δειλαὶ τοι δειλοῖσιν ἐφεδρήσσουσι πέλεια· 5
ἄμμες δ' ἀτρέστοις ἀνδράσι τερπόμεθα.

162.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

Εὐφράτην μὴ καίε, Φιλώνυμε, μηδὲ μιήνης
πῦρ ἐπ' ἔμοι· Πέρσης εἰμὶ καὶ ἐκ πατέρων,
Πέρσης αὐθιγενής, ναὶ δέσποτα· πῦρ δὲ μιῆναι
ήμιν τοῦ χαλεποῦ πικρότερου θανάτου.
ἰλλὰ περιστείλας με δίδου χθονί· μηδὲ ἐπὶ νεκρῷ 5
λουτρὰ χέρης· σέβομαι, δέσποτα, καὶ ποταμούς.

BOOK VII. 158-162

Hadrian's son; so that among men in after years he might win renown for his eloquence, the gift of Phoebus Apollo. He sung of the treatment of diseases in forty skilled books of heroic verse called the Chironides.

159.—NICARCHUS

ORPHEUS won the highest prize among mortals by his harp, Nestor by the skill of his sweet-phrased tongue, divine Homer, the learned in lore, by the art of his verse, but Telephanes, whose tomb this is, by the flute.

160.—ANACREON

VALIANT in war was Timocritus, whose tomb this is. War is not sparing of the brave, but of cowards.

161.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

On Aristomenes, on whose Tomb stood an Eagle

“FLEET-WINGED bird of Zeus, why dost thou stand in splendour on the tomb of great Aristomenes?” “I tell unto men that as I am chief among the birds, so was he among the youth. Timid doves watch over cowards, but we delight in dauntless men.”

162.—DIOSCORIDES

BURN not Euphrates,¹ Philonymus, nor defile Fire for me. I am a Persian as my fathers were, a Persian of pure stock, yea, master: to defile Fire is for us bitterer than cruel death. But wrap me up and lay me in the ground, washing not my corpse; I worship rivers also, master.

¹ The slave's name.

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163.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

- a. Τίς τίνος εύσα, γύναι, Παρίην ὑπὸ κίονα κεῖσαι;
β. Πρηξὼ Καλλιτέλευς. a. Καὶ ποδαπή;
β. Σαμή.
- a. Τίς δέ σε καὶ κτερέιξε; β. Θεόκριτος, φ με γονῆς
ἔξεδοσαν. a. Θυήσκεις δ' ἐκ τίνος; β. Ἐκ
τοκετοῦ.
- a. Εύσα πόσων ἔτεων; β. Δύο κεῖκοσιν. a. Ἡ
ρά γ' ἄτεκνος;
β. Οὐκ, ἀλλὰ τριετῆ Καλλιτέλην ἔλιπον.
- a. Ζώοι σοὶ κείνος γε, καὶ ἐς βαθὺ γῆρας ἵκοιτο.
β. Καὶ σοί, ξεῖνε, πόροι πάντα Τύχη τὰ καλά.

164.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

- a. Φράζε, γύναι, γενεήν, δνομα, χθόνα. β. Καλλι-
τέλης μὲν
ο σπείρας, Πρηξὼ δ' ούνομα, γῆ δὲ Σάμος.
- a. Σῆμα δὲ τίς τόδ' ἔχωσε; β. Θεόκριτος, ὁ πρὶν
ἄθικτα
ἡμετέρας λύσας ἀμματα παρθενίης.
- a. Πῶς δ' ἔθανες; β. Λοχίοισιν ἐν ἄλγεσιν. a. Εἰπὲ
δὲ ποίην
ἡλθεις ἐς ἡλικίην. β. Δισσάκις ἐνδεκέτις.
- a. Ἡ καὶ ἄπαις; β. Οὐ, ξεῖνε λέλοιπα γὰρ ἐν νεότητι
Καλλιτέλη, τριετῆ παῖδ' ἔτι νηπίαχον.
- a. Ἔλθοις ἐς ὀλβιστὴν πολιὴν τρίχα. β. Καὶ σόν,
οὖριον ἰθύνοι πάντα Τύχη βίοτον.

BOOK VII. 163-164

163.—LEONIDAS

A. "Who art thou, who thy father, lady lying under the column of Parian marble?" *B.* "Praxo, daughter of Calliteles." *A.* "And thy country?" *B.* "Samos." *A.* "Who laid thee to rest?" *B.* "Theocritus to whom my parents gave me in marriage." *A.* "And how didst thou die?" *B.* "In childbirth." *A.* "How old?" *B.* "Twenty-two." *A.* "Childless then?" *B.* "No! I left behind my three year old Calliteles." *A.* "May he live and reach a ripe old age." *B.* "And to thee, stranger, may Fortune give all good things."

164.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

A Variant of the Last

A. "TELL me, lady, thy parentage, name and country." *B.* "Calliteles begat me, Praxo was my name, and my land Samos." *A.* "And who erected this monument?" *B.* "Theocritus who loosed my maiden zone, untouched as yet." *A.* "How didst thou die?" *B.* "In the pains of labour." *A.* "And tell me what age thou hadst reached." *B.* "Twice eleven years." *A.* "Childless?" *B.* "No, stranger, I left Calliteles behind me, my baby boy." *A.* "May he reach a grey and blessed old age." *B.* "And may Fortune, O stranger, steer the course of all thy life before a fair breeze."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

165.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΑΡΧΙΟΤ

- α. Εἰπὲ γύναι τίς ἔφυς. β. Πρηξώ. α. Τίνος ἐπλεο
πατρός;
β. Καλλιτέλευς. α. Πάτρας δ' ἐκ τίνος ἐσσί;
β. Σάμου.
α. Μνᾶμα δέ σου τίς ἔτενξε; β. Θεόκριτος, δς με
σύνευνον
ἥγετο. α. Πῶς δ' ἐδάμης; β. Ἀλγεσιν ἐν λο-
χίοις.
α. Εἰν ἔτεσιν τίσιν εὐσα; β. Δὶς ἐνδεκα. α. Παιδα
δὲ λείπεις;
β. Νηπίαχον τρισσῶν Καλλιτέλην ἐτέων.
α. Ζωῆς τέρμαθ' ἵκοιτο μετ' ἀνδράσι. β. Καὶ σέο δοίη
παντὶ Τύχῃ βιότῳ τερπνόν, ὁδῖτα, τέλος.

5

166.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ, οἱ δὲ ΝΙΚΑΡΧΟΤ

Τὴν γοεραῖς πνεύσασαν ἐν ὡδίνεσσι Λαμίσκην
սτατα, Νικαρέτης παιδα καὶ Εὐπόλιδος,
σὺν βρέφεσιν διδύμοις, Σαμίην γένος, αἱ παρὰ Νείλῳ
κρυπτουσιν Λιβύης γόνες εἰκοσέτιν.
ἀλλά, κόραι, τῇ παιδὶ λεχώια δῶρα φέρουσαι, 5
θερμὰ κατὰ ψυχροῦ δάκρυα χεῖτε τάφου.

167.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ, οἱ δὲ ΕΚΑΤΑΙΟΤ ΘΑΣΙΟΤ

'Αρχέλεώ με δάμαρτα Πολυξείνην, Θεοδέκτου
παιδα καὶ αἰνοπαθοῦς ἐννεπε Δημαρέτης,
δσσον ἐπ' ὡδίσιν καὶ μητέρα παιδα δὲ δαιμων
ἔφθασεν οὐδὲ αὐτῶν εἰκοσιν ἡελίων.
ὸκτωκαιδεκέτις δ' αὐτὴ θάνον, ἄρτι τεκοῦσα, 5
ἄρτι δὲ καὶ νύμφη, πάντ' ὀλυγοχρόνιος.

BOOK VII. 165-167

165.—BY THE SAME, OR BY ARCHIAS

Another Variant

A. "TELL me, lady, who thou wast?" B.
"Praxo." A. "Who thy father?" B. "Calliteles."
A. "And from what country art thou?"
B. "Samos." A. "Who made thy tomb?" B.
"Theocritus who took me to wife." A. "How
didst thou die?" B. "In labour pangs." A. "At
what age?" B. "Twenty-two." A. "Hast thou
left a child?" B. "Calliteles, a baby of three."
A. "May he grow to manhood." B. "And may
Fortune, O wayfarer, end thy life happily."

166.—DIOSCORIDES OR NICARCHUS

IN Africa on the banks of the Nile resteth with
her twin babes Lamisca of Samos the twenty year
old daughter of Nicarete and Eupolis, who breathed
her last in the bitter pangs of labour. Bring to the
girl, ye maidens, such gifts as ye give to one newly
delivered, and shed warm tears upon her cold tomb.

167.—BY THE SAME, OR BY HECATAEUS OF THASOS

CALL me Polyxena the wife of Archelaus, daughter
of Theodectes and ill-fated Demarete, a mother too
in so far at least as I bore a child; for Fate over-
took my babe ere it was twenty days old, and I died
at eighteen, for a brief time a mother, for a brief
time a bride—in all short-lived.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

168.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΟΤ

“Εὐχέσθω τις ἔπειτα γυνὴ τόκον,” εἶπε Πολυξώ,
γαστέρ’ ὑπὸ τριστῶν ρήγνυμένη τεκέωντ
μαίης δὲν παλάμησι χύθη νέκυς· οἱ δὲ ἐπὶ γαῖαν
ἄλισθον κοῖλων ἄρρενες ἐκ λαγόνων,
μητέρος ἐκ νεκρῆς ζωὸς γόνος· εἰς ἄρα δαίμων
τῆς μὲν ἀπὸ ζωὴν εἴλετο, τοῖς δὲ ἔπορεν.

169.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς τὴν δάμαλιν τὴν ισταμένην πέραν Βυζαντίου ἐν
Χρυσοπόλει

Ίναχίνης οὐκ εἰμὶ βοὸς τύπος, οὐδὲ ἀπ’ ἐμεῖο
κλήζεται ἀντωπὸν Βοσπόριον πέλαγος.
κείνην γάρ τὸ πάροιθε βαρὺς χόλος ἥλασεν “Ηρῆς
ἐξ Φάρον· ἡδε δὲ ἐγὼ Κεκροπίς εἰμι νέκυς.
εὐνέτις δὲν δὲ Χάρητος· ἔπλων δὲ τὸ ἔπλων ἐκεῖνος ε
τῆδε, Φιλιππείων ἀντίπαλος σκαφέων.
Βοϊδίον δὲ καλεῦμαι ἐγὼ τότε· μῦν δὲ Χάρητος
εὐνέτις ἡπείροις τέρπομαι ἀμφοτέραις.

170.—ΠΟΣΕΙΔΙΠΠΟΤ, ἡ ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

Τὸν τριετῆ παίζοντα περὶ φρέαρ Ἀρχιάνακτα
εἴδωλον μορφᾶς κωφὸν ἐπεσπάσατο·
ἐκ δὲ ὕδατος τὸν παῖδα διάβροχον ἥρπασε μάτηρ
σκεπτομένα ζωᾶς εἰ τινὰ μοίραν ἔχει·
Νύμφας δὲ οὐκ ἐμίηνεν ὁ νήπιος, ἀλλ’ ἐπὶ γούνων 5
ματρὸς κοιμαθεὶς τὸν βαθὺν ὕπνον ἔχει.

BOOK VII. 168-170

168.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

"Let women after this pray for children," cried Polyxo, her belly torn by three babes; and in the midwife's hands she fell dead, while the boys slid from her hollow flanks to the ground, a live birth from a dead-mother. So one god took life from her and gave it to them.

169.—ANONYMOUS

On the statue of a heifer that stands opposite Byzantium in Chrysopolis. Inscribed on the column.

I AM not the image of the Argive heifer, nor is the sea that faces me, the Bosphorus, called after me. She of old was driven to Pharos by the heavy wrath of Hera; but I here am a dead Athenian woman, I was the bed-fellow of Chares, and sailed with him when he sailed here to meet Philip's ships in battle.¹ I was called Boeidion (little cow) then, and now I, bed-fellow of Chares, enjoy a view of two continents.

170.—POSEIDIPPUS OR CALLIMACHUS

THE dumb image of himself attracted Archianax the three year old boy, as he was playing by the well. His mother dragged him all dripping from the water, asking herself if any life was left in him. The child defiled not with death the dwelling of the Nymphs, but fell asleep on his mother's knees, and slumbers sound.

¹ B.C. 340.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

171.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΤ ΣΙΚΤΩΝΙΟΤ

Αμπαύσει καὶ τῆδε θοὸν πτερὸν ἵερὸς ὅρνις,
τᾶσδ' ὑπὲρ ἀδείας ἔξυμενος πλατάνου·
ώλετο γὰρ Ποίμανδρος ὁ Μάλιος, οὐδὲ ἔτι νεῖται
ἴξον ἐπ' ἀγρευταῖς χενάμενος καλάμοις.

172.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Ο πρὶν ἐγὼ καὶ ψῆρα καὶ ἀρπάκτειραν ἐρύκων
σπέρματος, ὑψιπετῆ Βιστονίαν γέρανον,
ρίνον χερμαστῆρος ἐῦστροφα κῶλα τιταίνων,
Ἄλκιμένης, πτανῶν εἰργον ἄπωθε νέφος·
καὶ μέ τις οὐτήτειρα παρὰ σφυρὰ διψὰς ἔχιδνα
σαρκὶ τὸν ἐκ γενύων πικρὸν ἐνεῖσα χόλον
ἥελον χήρωσεν· ἵδ' ὡς τὰ κατ' αἰθέρα λεύσσων
τούμ ποσὸν οὐκ ἐδάην πῆμα κυλινδόμενον. 5

173.—ΔΙΟΤΙΜΟΤ, οἱ δὲ ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Αὐτόμαται δεὶλη ποτὶ ταῦλιον αἱ βόες ἥλθον
ἔξ ὅρεος, πολλὴ νιφόμεναι χιόνι·
αἰαῖ, Θηρίμαχος δὲ παρὰ δρυὶ τὸν μακρὸν εῦδει
ύπνον· ἔκοιμήθη δὲ ἐκ πυρὸς οὐρανίου.

A. Lang, *Grass of Parnassus*, ed. 2, p. 160.

174.—ΕΡΤΚΙΟΤ

Οὐκέτι συρίγγων νόμιον μέλος ἀγχόθι ταύτας
ἀρμόζῃ βλωθρᾶς, Θηρίμαχε, πλατάνου·
οὐδέ σεν ἐκ καλάμων κερααὶ βόες ἀδὺ μέλισμα
δέξονται, σκιερὰ πάρ δρυὶ κεκλιμένου.
ώλεσε γὰρ πρηστήρ σε κεραύνιος· αἱ δὲ ἐπὶ μάνδραν 5
ὄψὲ βόες νιφετῷ σπερχόμεναι κατέβαν.

BOOK VII. 171-174

171.—MNASALCAS OF SICYON.

HERE, too, the birds of heaven shall rest their swift wings, alighting on this sweet plane-tree. For Poemander of Melos is dead, and cometh here no longer, his fowling canes smeared with lime.

172.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

I, ALCIMENES, who used to protect the crops from the starlings and that high-flying robber the Bisontian crane, was swinging the pliant arms of my leathern sling to keep the crowd of birds away, when a dipsas viper wounded me about the ankles, and injecting into my flesh the bitter bile from her jaws robbed me of the sunlight. Look ye how gazing at what was in the air I noticed not the evil that was creeping at my feet.

173.—DIOTIMUS or LEONIDAS

Or themselves in the evening the kine came home to byre from the hill through the heavy snow. But Therimachus, alas! sleeps the long sleep under the oak. The fire of heaven laid him to rest.

174.—ERYCIAS

On the Same

No longer, Therimachus, dost thou play thy shepherds' tunes on the pipes near this crooked-leaved plane. Nor shall the horned kine listen again to the sweet music thou didst make, reclining by the shady oak. The burning bolt of heaven slew thee, and they at nightfall came down the hill to their byre driven by the snow.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

175.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ

Ούτω πᾶσ' ἀπόλωλε, γεωπόνε, βῶλος ἀρότροις,
ηδη καὶ τύμβους νωτοβατοῦσι βθεῖ,
ἡ δ' ὕνις ἐν νεκύεσσι; τί τοι πλέον; ή πόσος οὐτος
πυρός, δν ἐκ τέφρης, κοὺ χθονὸς ἀρπάσετε;
οὐκ αἰεὶ ζήσεσθε, καὶ ὑμέας ἄλλος ἀρώσει, 5
τοίης ἀρξαμένους πᾶσι κακοσπορίης.

176.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὐχ ὅτι με φθίμενον κῆδος λίπεν, ἐνθάδε κείμαι
γυμνὸς ὑπὲρ γαίης πυροφόροιο νέκυς·
ταρχύθηη γὰρ ἐγὼ τὸ πρίν ποτε, νῦν δ' ἀροτῆρος
χερσὶ σιδηρείη μ' ἔξεκύλισεν ὕνις.
ἢ ἡρα κακῶν θάνατόν τις ἐρεῖ λύσιν, ὁππότ' ἐμεῖο, 5
ξεῖνε, πέλει παθέων ὕστατον οὐδὲ τάφος;

177.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Σᾶμα τόδε Σπίνθηρι πατὴρ ἐπέθηκε θανόντι.

178.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ ΝΙΚΟΠΟΛΙΤΟΤ

Λυδὸς ἐγώ, ναὶ Λυδός, ἐλευθερίψ δέ με τύμβῳ,
δέσποτα, Τιμάνθη τὸν σὸν ἔθεν τροφέα.
εὐαίων ἀσινῆ τείνοις βίον· ἦν δ' ὑπὸ γῆρας
πρός με μόλης, σὸς ἐγώ, δέσποτα, κήν' λιδη.

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, p. 48.

BOOK VII. 175-178

175.—ANTIPHILUS

So there is no more turf, husbandman, left for thee to break up, and thy oxen tread on the backs of tombs, and the share is among the dead! What doth it profit thee? How much is this wheat ye shall snatch from ashes, not from earth? Ye shall not live for ever, and another shall plough you up, you who set to all the example of this evil husbandry.¹

176.—BY THE SAME

Nor because I lacked funeral when I died, do I lie here, a naked corpse on wheat-bearing land. Duly was I buried once on a time, but now by the ploughman's hand the iron share hath rolled me out of my tomb. Who said that death was deliverance from evil, when not even the tomb, stranger, is the end of my sufferings?

177.—SIMONIDES

THIS monument his father erected above Spinther on his death (*the rest is missing*).

178.—DIOSCORIDES OF NICOPOLIS

I AM a Lydian, yea a Lydian, but thou, master, didst lay me, thy foster-father Timanthes, in a freeman's grave. Live long and prosper free from calamity, and if stricken in years thou comest to me, I am thine, O master, in Hades too.

¹ The verses are supposed to be spoken by the dead man whose grave the ploughman has disturbed.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

179.—ΛΔΗΛΟΝ

Σοὶ καὶ νῦν ὑπὸ γῆν, ναί, δέσποτα, πιστὸς ὑπάρχω,
ώς πάρος, εὐνοίης οὐκ ἐπιληθόμενος,
ώς με τότ' ἐκ νούσου τρὶς ἐπ' ἀσφαλὲς ἥγαγες ἵχνος,
καὶ νῦν ἀρκούσῃ τῇδ' ὑπέθου καλύβῃ,
Μάνην ἀγγεῖλας, Πέρσην γένος. εὐδέ με ρέξεις 5
ἔξεις ἐν χρείᾳ δμῶας ἔτοιμοτέρους.

180.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Ἡλλάχθη θανάτοιο τεὸς μόρος, ἀντὶ δὲ σεϊο,
δέσποτα, δοῦλος ἔγώ στυγνὸν ἐπληστα τάφον
ἥνικα σεῦ δακρυτὰ κατὰ χθονὸς ἡρία τεῦχον,
ώς δὲν ἀποφθιμένου κεῖθι δέμας κτερίσω.
ἀμφὶς¹ ἔμ' ἄλισθεν γυρὴ κόνις. οὐδὲ βαρὺς ἡμᾶν 5
ἐστ' Ἀΐδης· ζήσω τὸν σὸν ὑπ' ἡέλιον.

181.—ΑΝΔΡΟΝΙΚΟΤ

Οἰκτρὰ δὴ δυνοφερὸν δόμον ἥλυθες εἰς Ἀχέροντος,
Δαμοκράτεια φίλα, ματρὶ λιποῦσα γόους.
ά δέ, σέθεν φθιμένας, πολιοὺς νεοθῆγι σιδάρῳ
κείρατο γηραλέας ἐκ κεφαλᾶς πλοκάμους.

182.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

Οὐ γάμον, ἀλλ' Ἀΐδαι ἐπινυμφίδιον Κλεαρίστα
δέξατο, παρθενίας ἄμματα λυομένα.
ἄρτι γὰρ ἐσπέριοι νύμφας ἐπὶ δικλίσιν ἄχεν
λωτοῖ, καὶ θαλάμων ἐπλαταγεῦντο θύραι.

¹ I write so : ἀμφὶ δὲ MS.

BOOK VII. 179-182

179.—ANONYMOUS

Now, too, underground I remain faithful to thee, master, as before, not forgetting thy kindness—how thrice when I was sick thou didst set me safe upon my feet, and hast laid me now under sufficient shelter, announcing on the stone my name, Manes, a Persian. Because thou hast been good to me thou shalt have slaves more ready to serve thee in the hour of need.

180.—APOLLONIDES

THE doom of death hath been transferred, and in thy place, master, I, thy slave, fill the loathly grave. When I was building thy tearful chamber underground to lay thy body in after death, the earth around slid and covered me. Hades is not grievous to me. I shall dwell under thy sun.¹

181.—ANDRONICUS

SORE pitied, dear Democrateia, didst thou go to the dark house of Acheron, leaving thy mother to lament. And she, when thou wast dead, shone the grey hairs from her old head with the newly-sharpened steel.

182.—MELEAGER

No husband but Death did Clearista receive on her bridal night as she loosed her maiden zone. But now at eve the flutes were making music at the door of the bride, the portals of her chamber

¹ i.e. as long as you think kindly of me Hades will be sunlit to me.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἡφοι δ' ὄλολυγμὸν ἀνέκραγον, ἐκ δ' Ἄτμέναιος
σιγαθεὶς γοερὸν φθέγμα μεθαρμόσατο·
αἱ δ' αἴταν καὶ φέγγος ἐδαδούχον παρὰ παστῷ
πεῦκαι, καὶ φθιμένῃ νέρθεν ἔφαινον ὁδόν.

H. C. Beeching, *In a Garden*, p. 100; A. Lang, *Grass of Parnassus*, ed. 2, p. 167.

183.—ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ

Ἄδης τὴν Κροκάλης ἔφθασε παρθενίην·
εἰς δὲ γόους Ἄτμέναιος ἐπαύσατο· τὰς δὲ γαμούντων
ἔλπιδας οὐ θάλαμος κοίμισεν, ἀλλὰ τάφος.

184.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Παρθενικῆς τάφος εἴμ' Ἐλένης, πένθει δ' ἐπ' ἀδελφοῦ
προφθιμένου διπλᾶ μητρὸς ἔχω δάκρυα.
μητροτήροιν δ' ἔλιπον κοίν' ἀλγεα· τὴν γὰρ ἐτ' οὔπω
οὐδενὸς ή πάντων ἔλπις ἐκλαυσεν ἵσως.

185.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Αὔσονίη με Λίβυσσαν ἔχει κόνις, ἄγχι δὲ Ἄρωμης
κεῖμαι παρθενικὴ τῇδε παρὰ ψαμάθῳ·
η δέ με θρεγχαμένη Πομπηΐη ἀντὶ θυγατρός,
κλαυσαμένη τύμβῳ θῆκεν ἐλευθεριώ,
πῦρ ἔτερον σπεύδονσα· τὸ δ' ἔφθασεν, οὐδὲ κατ'
εὐχῆν
ἡμετέραν ἡψεν λαμπάδα Περσεφόνη.

BOOK VII. 182-185

echoed to knocking hands. And at morn the death wail was loud, the bridal song was hushed and changed to a voice of wailing. The same torches that flamed round her marriage bed lighted her dead on her downward way to Hades.

183.—PARMENION

(As she had just loosed her maiden zone) Death came first and took the maidenhood of Crocale. The bridal song ended in wailing, and the fond anxiety of her parents was set to rest not by marriage but by the tomb.

184.—BY THE SAME

I AM the tomb of the maiden Helen, and in mourning too for her brother who died before her I receive double tears from their mother. To her suitors I left a common grief; for the hope of all mourned equally for her who was yet no one's.

185.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

THE Italian earth holds me an African, and near to Rome I lie, a virgin yet, by these sands. Pompeia who reared me wept for me as for a daughter and laid me in a freewoman's grave. Another light¹ she hoped for, but this came earlier, and the torch was lit not as we prayed, but by Persephone.

¹ i.e. that of the bridal chamber, not of my funeral pyre.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

186.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ

Ἄρτι μὲν ἐν θαλάμοις Νικιππίδος ἡδὺς ἐπήχει
λωτός, καὶ γαμικοῦς τῦμνος¹ ἔχαιρε κρότοις·
θρῆνος δ' εἰς ὑμέναιον ἐκώμασεν· ἡ δὲ τάλαινα,
οὐπω πάντα γυνή, καὶ νέκυς ἐβλέπετο.
δακρυόεις Ἀΐδη, τί πόσιν νύμφης διέλυσας,
αὐτὸς ἐφ' ἀρπαγίμοις τερπομένος λέχεσιν;

5

187.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἡ γρῆν̄ς Νικὼ Μελίτης τάφον ἐστεφάνωσε
παρθενικῆς. Ἀΐδη, τοῦθ̄ ὁσίως κέκρικας;

188.—ΑΝΤΩΝΙΟΤ ΘΑΛΛΟΤ

Δύσδαιμον Κλεάνασσα, σὺ μὲν γάμῳ ἐπλεο, κούρη,
ῶριος, ἀκμαίης οἰά τ' ἐφ' ἡλικίης·
ἀλλὰ τεοῖς θαλάμοισι γαμοστόλος οὐχ Ἄμεναιος,
οὐδὲ "Ηρῷς ζυγίης λαμπάδες ἡντίασαν,
πένθιμος ἀλλ' Ἀΐδης ἐπεκώμασεν, ἀμφὶ δὲ Ἐρινὺς⁵
φοίνιος ἐστομάτων μόρσιμον ἦκει ὅπα·
ἡματὶ δὲ φυματίους ἀνήπτετο λαμπάδι παστάς,
τούτῳ πυρκαϊῆς, οὐ θαλάμων ἔτυχες.

189.—ΑΡΙΣΤΟΔΙΚΟΤ ΡΟΔΙΟΤ

Οὐκέτι δή σε λύγεια κατ' ἀφεὸν Ἀλκίδος οἴκον
ἀκρὶ μελιζομέναν δψεται ἀέλιος·
ἡδη γάρ λειμῶνας ἐπὶ Κλυμένου πεπότησαι
καὶ δροσερὰ χρυσέας ἄνθεα Περσεφόνας.

¹ Jacobi suggests οἴκος and I render so.

BOOK VII. 186-189

186.—PHILIPPUS

BUT now the sweet flute was echoing in the bridal chamber of Nikippis, and the house rejoiced in the clapping of hands at her wedding. But the voice of wailing burst in upon the bridal hymn, and we saw her dead, the poor child, not yet quite a wife. O tearful Hades, why didst thou divorce the bridegroom and bride, thou who thyself takest delight in ravishment?

187.—BY THE SAME

Agæd Nico garlanded the tomb of maiden Melite.
Hades, was thy judgement righteous?

188.—ANTONIUS THALLUS

UNHAPPY Cleanassa, thou wast ripe for marriage, being in the bloom of thine age. But at thy wedding attended not Hymenaeus to preside at the feast, nor did Hera who linketh man and wife come with her torches. Black-robed Hades burst in and by him the fell Erinys chanted the dirge of death. On the very day that the lights were lit around thy bridal bed thou camest to no wedding chamber, but to thy funeral pyre.

189.—ARISTODICUS OF RHODES

No longer, shrill-voiced locust, shall the sun look on thee, as thou singest in the wealthy house of Alkis, for now thou hast flown to the meadows of Hades and the dewy flowers of golden Persephone.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

190.—АНТΗΣ, οἱ δὲ ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Ἄκριδί τῷ κατ' ἄρουραν ἀηδόνι, καὶ δρυοκοίτᾳ
τέττυι ξυνὸν τύμβον ἔτενξε Μυρώ,
παρθένιον στάξασα κόρα δάκρυ δισσὰ γὰρ αὐτᾶς
παίγνι' ὁ δυσπειθῆς φέχετ' ἔχων Ἀΐδας.

191.—ΑΡΧΙΟΤ

Α πάρος ἀντίφθογγον ἀποκλάγξασα νομεῦσι
πολλάκι καὶ δρυτόμοις κίσσα καὶ ἰχθυβόλοις,
πολλάκι δὲ κρέξασα πολύθροον, ολά τις ἀχώ,
κέρτομον ἀντφδοῖς χείλεσιν ἀρμονίαν,
νῦν εἰς γάν ἀγλωσσος ἀναύδητός τε πεσοῦσα 5
κεῖμαι, μιμητὰν ζāλον ἀνηναμένα.

192.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΤ

Οὐκέτι δὴ πτερύγεσσι λιγυφθόγγοισιν ἀείσεις,
ἀκρί, κατ' εὐκάρπους αὐλακας ἔζομένα,
οὐδέ με κεκλιμένον σκιερὰν ὑπὸ φυλλάδα τέρψεις,
ξουθᾶν ἐκ πτερύγων ἀδὺν κρέκουσα μέλος.

193.—ΣΙΜΙΟΤ

Τάνδε κατ' εῦδεινδρον στείβων δρίος εἴρυσα χειρὶ¹
πτώσσουσαν βρομίης οἰνάδος ἐν πετάλοις,
ὅφρα μοι εὐερκεῖ καναχὰν δόμῳ ἔνδοθι θείη,
τερπνὰ δι' ἀγλώσσου φθεγγομένα στόματος.

BOOK VII. 190-193

190.—ANYTE OR LEONIDAS

For her locust, the nightingale of the fields, and her cicada that resteth on the trees one tomb hath little Myro made, shedding girlish tears ; for inexorable Hades hath carried off her two pets.

191.—ARCHIAS

A MAGPIE I, that oft of old screeched in answer to the speech of the shepherds and woodcutters and fishermen. Often like some many-voiced Echo, with responsive lips I struck up a mocking strain. Now I lie on the ground, tongueless and speechless, having renounced my passion for mimicry.

192.—MNASALCAS

On a Locust

No longer, locust, sitting in the fruitful furrows
shalt thou sing with thy shrill-toned wings, nor shalt
thou delight me as I lie under the shade of the
leaves, striking sweet music from thy tawny wings.

193.—SIMIAS

(Not an Epitaph)

This locust crouching in the leaves of a vine I
caught as I was walking in this copse of fair trees, so
that in a well-fenced home it may make noise for me,
chirping pleasantly with its tongueless mouth.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

194.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΤ

Ακρίδα Δημοκρίτου μελεσίπτερον ἄδε θανοῦσαν
ἄργιλος δολιχὰν ἀμφὶ κέλευθον ἔχει,
ἀς καὶ, ὅτ' ιθύσει πανέσπερον ὕμνον ἀείδειν,
πᾶν μέλαθρον μολπᾶς ἵαχ' ὑπ' εὐκελάδου.

195.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

Ακρίς, ἐμῶν ἀπάτημα πόθων, παραμύθιον ὕπνου,
ἀκρίς, ἀρουράνη Μούσα, λιγυπτέρυγε,
αὐτοφυὲς μίμημα λύρας, κρέκε μοί τι ποθεινόν,
ἐγκρούονσα φίλοις ποσσὶ λάλους πτέρυγας,
ὡς με πόνων ρύσαιο παναγρύπνοιο μερίμνης,
ἀκρί, μιτωσαμένη φθόγγον ἐρωτοπλάνον.
δῶρα δέ σοι γήτειον αἰειθαλὲς ὄρθρινὰ δώσω,
καὶ δροσερὰς στόματι σχιζομένας φακάδας. 5

196.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αχήεις τέττιξ, δροσεραῖς σταγόνεσσι μεθυσθεῖς,
ἀγρονόμαν μέλπεις μοῦσαν ἐρημολάλον.
ἄκρα δ ἐφεδόμενος πετάλοις, πριονώδεσι κώλοις
αἰθίοπι κλάζεις χρωτὶ μέλισμα λύρας.
ἀλλά, φίλος, φθέγγου τι νέον δενδρώδεσι Νύμφαις 5
παίγνιον, ἀντωδὸν Πανὶ κρέκων κέλαδον,
ὅφρα φυγὼν τὸν Ἐρωτα, μεσημβρινὸν ὕπνον ἀγρεύσω
ἐνθάδ' ὑπὸ σκιερῷ κεκλιμένος πλατάνῳ.

¹ According to others, Argilos is a town.

² Literally “divided by my mouth.” He means water

BOOK VII. 194-196

194.—MNASALCAS

THIS clay vessel¹ set beside the far-reaching road holds the body of Democritus' locust that made music with its wings. When it started to sing its long evening hymn, all the house rang with the melodious song.

195.—MELEAGER

(*This and 196 are not epitaphs but amatory poems*)

Locust, beguiler of my loves, persuader of sleep, locust, shrill-winged Muse of the corn fields, Nature's mimic lyre, play for me some tune I love, beating with thy dear feet thy talking wings, that so, locust, thou mayest deliver me from the pains of sleepless care, weaving a song that enticeth Love away. And in the morning I will give thee a fresh green leek, and drops of dew sprayed from my mouth.²

196.—BY THE SAME

On a Cicada

Noisy cicada, drunk with dew drops, thou singest thy rustic ditty that fills the wilderness with voice, and seated on the edge of the leaves, striking with saw-like legs thy sunburnt skin thou shrillest music like the lyre's. But sing, dear, some new tune to gladden the woodland nymphs, strike up some strain responsive to Pan's pipe, that I may escape from Love and snatch a little midday sleep, reclining here beneath the shady plane-tree.

blown out in a spray from the mouth, as I have often seen done to freshen tobacco that was dry.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

197.—ΦΑΕΝΝΟΤ

Δαμοκρίτῳ μὲν ἐγώ, λιγυρὰν δῆκα μοῦσαν ἐνείην
ἀκρὶς ἀπὸ πτερύγων, τὸν βαθὺν ἄγον ὑπνον·
Δαμόκριτος δὲ ἐπέ έμοι τὸν ἔοικότα τύμβουν, ὁδῖτα,
ἐγγύθεν Ὀρωπού χεῦεν ἀποφθιμένᾳ.

198.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ ΤΑΡΕΝΤΙΝΟΤ

Εἰ καὶ μικρὸς ἵδεν καὶ ἐπ' οὐδεος, ὡς παροδῖτα,
λᾶς ὁ τυμβίτης ἄμμιν ἐπικρέμαται,
αἰνοίης, ὕνθρωπε, Φιλαυιίδα· τὴν γὰρ ἀοιδὸν
ἀκρίδα, τὴν εὐσαν τὸ πρὸν ἀκανθοβάτιν,
διπλοῦς ἐς λυκάβαντας ἐφίλατο τὴν καλαμῖτιν, 5
κάμφιεφ' ὑμιδίφ χρησαμένην πατάγω.
καὶ μὲν οὐδὲ φθιμένην ἀπανήνατο· τοῦτο δὲ ἐφ' ήμιν
τῶλιγον ὥρθωσεν σᾶμα πολυστροφίης.

199.—ΤΤΜΝΕΩ

Ὄρνεον ὡς Χάρισιν μεμελημένον, ὡς παρόμοιον
ἀλκυόσιν τὸν σὸν φθόγγον ἰσωστάμενον,
ἡρπάσθης, φίλ' ἐλαιέ· σὰ δέ ηθεα καὶ τὸ σὸν ἡδὺ⁵
πνεῦμα σιωπηραὶ υսκτὸς ἔχουσιν ὁδοί.

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, ii. p. 58.

200.—ΝΙΚΙΟΤ

Οὐκέτι δὴ τανύφυλλον ὑπὸ τκλάκα κλωνὸς ἐλιχθεὶς
τέρψομ' ἀπὸ ῥαδινῶν φθόγγον ιεὶς πτερύγων
χεῦρα γὰρ εἰς τάρετὰν παιδὸς πέσον, δις με λαθραίως
μάρψεν, ἐπὶ χλωρῶν ἐξόμενον πετάλων.

BOOK VII. 197-200

197.—PHAENNUS

I AM the locust who brought deep sleep to Democritus, when I started the shrill music of my wings. And Democritus, O wayfarer, raised for me when I died a seemly tomb near Oropus.

198.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

WAYFARER, though the tombstone that surmounts my grave seems small and almost on the ground, blame not Philaeenis. Me, her singing locust, that used to walk on thistles, a thing that looked like a straw, she loved and cherished for two years, because I made a melodious noise. And even when I was dead she cast me not away, but built this little monument of my varied talent.

199.—TYMNES

On an unknown bird called elaeus

BIRD, nursling of the Graces, who didst modulate thy voice till it was like unto a halcyon's, thou art gone, dear elaeus, and the silent ways of night possess thy gentleness and thy sweet breath.

200.—NICIAS

No longer curled under the leafy branch shall I delight in sending forth a voice from my tender wings. For I fell into the . . . hand of a boy, who caught me stealthily as I was seated on the green leaves.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

201.—ΠΑΜΦΙΛΟΤ

Οὐκέτι δὴ χλωροῖσιν ἐφεζόμενος πετάλοισιν
ἀδεῖαν μέλπων ἐκπροχέεις ίαχάν·
ἀλλὰ σε γηρύοντα κατήναρεν, ἡχέτα τέττιξ,
παιδὸς ἀπ' ἡλιθίου χεὶρ ἀναπεπταμένα.

202.—ΑΝΤΤΗΣ

Οὐκέτι μ' ὡς τὸ πάρος πυκιναῖς πτερύγεσσιν ἐρέσσων
δρσεις ἔξ εἰνῆς δρθριος ἐγρόμενος·
ἢ γάρ σ' ὑπνώοντα σίνις λαθρηδὸν ἐπελθὼν
ἔκτεινεν λαιμῷ ρίμφα καθεὶς δυνχα.

203.—ΣΙΜΙΟΤ

Οὐκέτ' ἀν' ὑλῆν δρίος εῦσκιουν, ἀγρότα πέρδιξ,
ἢ χήεσσαν ἵης γῆραν ἀπὸ στομάτων,
θηρεύων βαλίους συνομῆλικας ἐν νομῷ ὕλης·
φύχεο γάρ πυμάταν εἰς Ἀχέροντος ὄδον.

204.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Οὐκέτι που, τλῆμον, σκοπέλων μετανάστρια πέρδιξ,
πλεκτὸς λεπταλέαις οίκος ἔχει σε λύγοις,
οὐδὲ ὑπὸ μαρμαρυγῇ θαλερώπιδος Ἡριγενείης
ἄκρα παραιθύσσεις θαλπομένων πτερύγων.
σὴν κεφαλὴν αἴλουρος ἀπέθρισε, τᾶλλα δὲ πάντα 5
ἥρπασα, καὶ φθονερὴν οὐκ ἐκόρεσσε γένυν.
νῦν δέ σε μὴ κούφη κρύπτοι κόνις, ἀλλὰ βαρεῖα,
μὴ τὸ τεὸν κείνη λείψανον ἔξερνυσῃ.

BOOK VII. 201-204

201.—PAMPHILUS

No longer perched on the green leaves dost thou
shed abroad thy sweet call, for as thou wast singing,
noisy cicada, a foolish boy with outstretched hand
slew thee.

202.—ANYTE

On a Cock

No longer, as of old, shalt thou awake early to
rouse me from bed, flapping rapidly thy wings; for
the spoiler¹ stole secretly upon thee, as thou didst
sleep, and slew thee, nipping thy throat swiftly with
his claws.

203.—SIMIAS

No longer, my decoy partridge, dost thou shed
from thy throat thy resonant cry through the shady
coppice, hunting thy pencilled fellows in their wood-
land feeding-ground; for thou art gone on thy last
journey to the house of Acheron.

204.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

No longer, my poor partridge, exiled from the
rocks, does thy plaited house hold thee in its light
withes; no longer in the shine of the bright-eyed
Dawn dost thou shake the tips of thy sun-warmed
wings. Thy head the cat bit off, but all the rest of
thee I seized from her, nor did she satisfy her wicked
jaws. Now may the dust lie not light on thee but
heavy, lest she drag thy corpse from the tomb.

¹ Presumably a fox.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

205.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οἰκιγενῆς αἴλουρος ἐμὴν πέρδικα φαγοῦσα
ζώειν ἡμετέρους ἔλπεται ἐν μεγάροις;
οὐ σε, φίλη πέρδιξ, φθιμένην ἀγέραστον ἔάσω,
ἀλλ' ἐπὶ σοὶ κτείνω τὴν σέθεν ἀντιβίην.
ψυχὴ γάρ σέο μᾶλλον ὄρινεται, εἰσόκε ῥέξω
ὅσσος ἐπ' Ἀχιλλῆος Πύρρος ἔτευξε τάφῳ.

206.—ΔΑΜΟΧΑΡΙΔΟΣ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΤ ΚΑΙ ΜΑΘΗΤΟΤ ΑΤΤΟΤ

Ἄιδροβόρων ὁμότεχνε κυνῶν, αἴλουρε κακίστη,
τῶν Ἀκταιοινίδων ἐσὸν μία σκυλάκων.
κτήτορος Ἀγαθίαο τεοῦ πέρδικα φαγοῦσα,
λυπεῖς, ώς αὐτὸν κτήτορα δασσαμένη.
καὶ σὺ μὲν ἐν πέρδιξι ἔχεις νόσον· οἱ δὲ μύες νῦν
δρχοῦνται, τῆς σῆς δραξάμενοι σπατάλης.

207.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

Τὸν ταχύπονυ, ἔτι παιδὰ συναρπασθέντα τεκούσης
ἄρτι μ' ἀπὸ στέρνων, οὐατόεντα λαγὸν
ἐν κόλποις στέργονσα διέτρεφεν ἀ γλυκερόχρως
Φανίον, εἰαρινοῦς ἄνθεσι βοσκόμενον.
οὐδὲ με μητρὸς ἔτ' εἶχε πόθος· θνήσκω δ' ὑπὸ θοίνης 5
ἀπλήστου, πολλῇ δαιτῃ παχυνόμενος.
καὶ μου πρὸς κλισίαις κρύψει νέκυν, ώς ἐν ὀνείροις
αἰὲν ὄρᾶν κοίτης γειτονέοντα τάφον.

BOOK VII. 205-207

205.—BY THE SAME

Does the house-cat, after eating my partridge,
expect to live in my halls? No! dear partridge, I
will not leave thee unhonoured in death, but on thy
body I will slay thy foe. For thy spirit grows ever
more perturbed until I perform the rites that Pyrrhus
executed on the tomb of Achilles.¹

206.—DAMOCHARIS THE GRAMMARIAN, PUPIL OF AGATHIAS

WICKEDEST of cats, rival of the man-eating pack,
thou art one of Actaeon's hounds. By eating the
partridge of Agathias thy master, thou hurtest him
no less than if thou hadst feasted on himself. Thy
heart is set now on partridges, but the mice mean-
while are dancing, running off with thy dainties.

207.—MELEAGER

I WAS a swift-footed long-eared leveret, torn from
my mother's breast while yet a baby, and sweet
Phanion cherished and reared me in her bosom,
feeding me on flowers of spring. No longer did I
pine for my mother, but I died of surfeiting, fattened
by too many banquets. Close to her couch she
buried me so that ever in her dreams she might see
my grave beside her bed.

¹ The sacrifice of Polyxena.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

208.—ΑΝΤΗΣ ΛΤΡΙΚΗΣ

Μνᾶμα τόδε φθιμένου μενεδάτου εῖσατο Δᾶμις
Ἴππου, ἐπεὶ στέρουν τοῦδε δαφοινὸς "Αρης
τύψε· μέλαν δὲ οἱ αἴμα ταλαιρίνου διὰ χρωτὸς
ζέστ", ἐπὶ δ' ἀργαλέᾳ βώλου ἔδευσε φονῷ.

209.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Αὐτοῦ σοὶ παρ' ἀλωνι, δυηπαθὲς ἐργάτα μύρμηξ,
ἡρίον ἐκ βώλου διψάδος ἐκτισάμαν,
ὅφρα σε καὶ φθιμένον Δηοῦς σταχυητρόφος αὐλαξ
θὲλλγ, ἀροτραίη κείμενον ἐν θαλάμῃ.

210.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

"Αρτὶ νεηγενέων σε, χελιδονί, μητέρα τέκνων,
ἀρτὶ σε θάλπουσαν παΐδας ὑπὸ πτέρυγι,
ἀΐξας ἔντοσθε νεοσσοκόμῳ καλιῆς
νόσφισεν ώδίνων τετραέλικτος ὄφις,
καὶ σὲ κινυρομέναν ὅποτ' ἀδρός ἡλθε δαιτῶν,
ἥριπεν ἐσχαρίου λαβρὸν ἐπ' ἀσθμα πυρός.
δις θάνεν ἡλιτοεργός· ἵδ' ὡς "Ηφαιστος ἀμύντωρ
τὰν ἀπ' Ἔριχθονίου παιδὸς ἐσωσε γονάν.

211.—ΤΤΜΝΕΩ

Τῇδε τὸν ἐκ Μελίτης ἀργὸν κύνα φησὶν ὁ πέτρος
ἰσχειν, Εύμηλου πιστότατον φύλακα.
Ταῦρον μιν καλέεσκον, δτ' ἦν ἔτι· νῦν δὲ τὸ κείνου
φθέγμα σιωπῆραι νυκτὸς ἔχουσιν ὁδού.

BOOK VII. 208-211

208.—ANYTE

THIS tomb Damis built for his steadfast war-horse pierced through the breast by gory Ares. The black blood bubbled through his stubborn hide, and he drenched the earth in his sore death-pangs.

209.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

HERE by the threshing-floor, O ant, thou care-worn toiler, I built for thee a grave-mound of thirsty clod, so that in death too thou mayest delight in the corn-bearing furrow of Demeter, as thou liest chambered in the earth the plough upturned.

210.—BY THE SAME

JUST when thou hadst become the mother, swallow, of a new-born brood, just when thou first wast warming thy children under thy wings, a many-coiled serpent, darting into the nest where lay thy young, robbed thee of the fruit of thy womb. Then when with all his might he came to slay thee, too, as thou wast lamenting them, he fell into the greedy breath of the hearth-fire. So died he the deed undone. See how Hephaestus succoured and saved the race of his son Erichthonius.¹

211.—TYMNES

THE stone tells that it contains here the white Maltese dog, Eumelus' faithful guardian. They called him Bull while he still lived, but now the silent paths of night possess his voice.

¹ Procne, who was changed into a swallow, was the daughter of Erichthonius.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

212.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΤ

Αἰθυίας, ξένε, τόνδε ποδηνέμου ἔννεπε τύμβον,
τᾶς ποτ' ἐλαφρότατον χέρσος ἔθρεψε γόνυ·
πολλάκι¹ γάρ νάεσσιν ἵσόδρομον ἄνυσε μάκος,
δρυς δῆπος δολιχὰν ἐκπονέουσα τρίβον.

213.—ΑΡΧΙΟΤ

Πρὸν μὲν ἐπὶ χλωροῖς ἐριθηλέοις ἔρνεσι πεύκας
ῆμενος, ἡ σκιερᾶς ἀκροκόμου πίτυος,
ἐκρεκες εὐτάρσοιο δι' ἵξυος ἀχέτα μολπὰν
τέττιξ, οἰονόμοις τερπνότερον χέλυος.
νῦν δέ σε, μυρμάκεσσιν ὑπ' εἰνοδίοισι δαμέντα, 5
“Αἴδος ἀπροϊδῆς ἀμφεκάλυψε μυχός.
εἰ δ' ἐάλως, συγγρωστόν, ἐπεὶ καὶ κοίρανος ὑμων
Μαιονίδας γρίφοις ἰχθυβόλων ἔθανεν.

214.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὐκέτι παφλάζοντα διατσσῶν βιθὸν ἀλμῆς
δελφίς, πτοιήσεις εἰναλίων ἀγέλας,
οὐδὲ πολυτρήτοιο μέλος καλάμοιο χορεύων
ὑγρὸν ἀναρρίψεις ἀλμα παρὰ σκαφίσιν.
οὐδὲ σύ γ', ἀφρηστά, Νηρηίδας ώς πρὶν ἀείρων 5
νάτοις πορθμεύσεις Τηθύος εἰς πέρατα.
ἢ γάρ ἵσον πρηῶνι Μαλείης ώς ἐκυκήθη,
κῦμα πολυψάμμους ωσέ σ' ἐπὶ ψαμάθους.

¹ I write so : πολλάκις MS.

BOOK VII. 212-214

212.—MNASALCAS

On a Mare

STRANGER, say that this is the tomb of wind-footed Aethyia, a child of the dry land, lightest of limb; often toiling over the long course, she, like a bird,¹ travelled as far as do the ships.

213.—ARCHIAS

ONCE, shrilling cicada, perched on the green branches of the luxuriant pine,² or of the shady domed stone-pine, thou didst play with thy delicately-winged back a tune dearer to shepherds than the music of the lyre. But now the unforeseen pit of Hades hides thee vanquished by the wayside ants. If thou wert overcome it is pardonable; for Maeonides, the lord of song, perished by the riddle of the fishermen.³

214.—BY THE SAME

No longer, dolphin, darting through the bubbling brine, shalt thou startle the flocks of the deep, nor, dancing to the tune of the pierced reed, shalt thou throw up the sea beside the ships. No longer, foamer, shalt thou take the Nereids on thy back as of yore and carry them to the realms of Tethys; for the waves when they rose high as the headland of Malea drove thee on to the sandy beach.

¹ i.e. like the sea-bird (*αιθοία*) whose name she bore.

² *Pinus maritima*.

³ See note to No. 1.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

215.—ΑΝΤΗΣ ΜΕΛΟΠΟΙΟΤ

Οὐκέτι δὴ πλωτοῖσιν ἀγαλλόμενος πελάγεσσιν
αὐχέν' ἀναρρίψω βυσσόθεν ὄρνύμενος,
οὐδὲ περὶ τσκαλάμοισι νεῶς περικαλλέα χείλη
ποιφύσσω, τάμα τερπόμενος προτομῆ·
ἀλλά με πορφυρέα ποντους νοτὶς ὡσ' ἐπὶ χέρσον, 5
κεῖμαι δὲ τραδινὰν τάνδε παρ' ἥιόνα.

216.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Κύματα καὶ τρηχύς με κλύδων ἐπὶ χέρσον ἔσυρεν
δελφῖνα, ξείνοις κοιωὸν δραμα τύχης.
ἀλλ' ἐπὶ μὲν γαίης ἐλέω τόπος· οἱ γὰρ ἴδόντες
εὐθύ με πρὸς τύμβους ἔστεφον εὐσεβέες·
νῦν δὲ τεκοῦσα θάλασσα δώλεσε. τίς παρὰ πόντῳ 5
πίστις, δις οὐδὲ ἴδιης φείσατο συντροφίης;

217.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΤ

Ἄρχεάνασσαν ἔχω, τὰν ἐκ Κολοφῶνος ἔταιραν,
ἀς καὶ ἐπὶ βυτίδων ὁ γλυκὺς ἔξετ' Ἔρως.
ἀ νέον ἥβης ἄνθος ἀποδρέψαντες ἐρασταὶ
πρωτοβόλου, δι' ὅσης ἥλθετε πυρκαιῆς.

218.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Τὴν καὶ ἄμα χρυσῷ καὶ ἀλουργίδι καὶ σὺν Ἔρωτι
θρυπτομένην, ἀπαλῆς Κύπριδος ἀβροτέραν
λαΐδ' ἔχω, πολυητιν ἀλιζώνοιο Κορίνθου,
Πειρήνης λευκῶν φαδροτέραν λιβάδων,

BOOK VII. 215-218

215.—ANYTE

No longer exulting in the sea that carries me,
shall I lift up my neck as I rush from the depths ;
no longer shall I snort round the decorated bows of
the ship, proud of her figure-head, my image. But
the dark sea-water threw me up on the land and here
I lie by this narrow (?) beach.

216.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

THE waves and rough surges drove me, the dolphin,
on the land, a spectacle of misfortune for all strangers
to look on. Yet on earth pity finds a place, for the men
who saw me straightway in reverence decked me for
my grave. But now the sea who bore me has
destroyed me. What faith is there in the sea, that
spared not even her own nursling ?

217.—ASCLEPIADES

(*A slightly different version is attributed by Athenaeus to Plato*)

I HOLD Archeanassa the courtesan from Colophon
even on whose wrinkles sweet Love sat. Ah, ye
lovers, who plucked the fresh flowers of her youth
in its first piercing brilliance, through what a fiery
furnace did you pass !

218.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

I CONTAIN her who in Love's company luxuriated
in gold and purple, more delicate than tender Cypri,
Lais the citizen of sea-girt Corinth, brighter than
the white waters of Pirene ; that mortal Cytherea

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

τὴν θυητὴν Κυθέρειαν, ἐφ' ἣ μνηστῆρες ἀγανοὶ 5
πλείονες ἡ νύμφης εἶνεκα Τυνδαρίδος,
δρεπτόμενοι χάριτάς τε καὶ ὄνητὴν ἀφροδίτην·
ἥς καὶ ὑπὲν εὐώδει τύμβοις ὅδωδε κρόκῳ,
ἥς ἔτι κηώεντι μύρῳ τὸ διάβροχον ὁστεῦν,
καὶ λιπαρὰλ θύσεν ἀσθμα πνέουσι κόμαι· 10
ἥ ἔπι καλὸν ἄμυξε κατὰ ρέθος Ἀφρογένεια,
καὶ γοερὸν λύζων ἐστονάχησεν Ἐρως.
εἰ δ' οὐ πάγκοινον δούλην θέτο κέρδεος εὐνήν,
Ἐλλὰς ἀν, ὡς Ἐλένης, τῆσδ' ὑπερ ἔσχε πόνον.

219.—ΠΟΜΠΗΙΟΤ ΝΕΩΤΕΡΟΤ

Ἡ τὸ καλὸν καὶ πᾶσιν ἐράσμιον ἀνθήσασα,
ἡ μούνη Χαρίτων λείρια δρεψαμένη,
οὐκέτι χρυσοχάλινον ὄρᾳ δρόμον ἡελίοιο
Λατέ, ἐκοιμήθη δ' ὑπνον ὄφειλόμενον,
κώμους, καὶ τὰ νέων ζηλώματα, καὶ τὰ ποθεύτων 5
κνίσματα, καὶ μύστην λύχνον ἀπειπαμένη.

220.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Ἐρπων εἰς Ἐφύρην τάφον ἔδρακον ἀμφὶ κέλευθον
Λαῖδος ἀρχαίης, ὡς τὸ χάραγμα λέγει.
δάκρυ δὲ ἐπισπείσας, “Χαῖροις, γύναι, ἐκ γὰρ ἀκουῆς
οἰκτείρω σέ γ',” ἐφην, “ἢν πάρος οὐκ ἴδομην.
ἀ πόσον ἡιθέων νόσον ἡκαχεις· ἀλλ' ἴδε, Λήθην 5
ναίεις, ἀγλαῖην ἐν χθονὶ κατθεμένη.”

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, i. p. 129.

BOOK VII. 218-220

who had more noble suitors than the daughter of Tyndareus, all plucking her mercenary favours. Her very tomb smells of sweet-scented saffron ; her bones are still soaked with fragrant ointment, and her anointed locks still breathe a perfume as of frankincense. For her Aphrodite tore her lovely cheeks, and sobbing Love groaned and wailed. Had she not made her bed the public slave of gain, Greece would have battled for her as for Helen.

219.—POMPEIUS THE YOUNGER

Lais, whose bloom was so lovely and delightful in the eyes of all, she who alone culled the lilies of the Graces, no longer looks on the course of the Sun's golden-bitted steeds, but sleeps the appointed sleep, having bid farewell to revelling and young men's rivalries and lovers' torments and the lamp her confidant.

220.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

ON my way to Corinth I saw by the roadside the tomb of Lais of old time, so said the inscription ; and shedding a tributary tear, I said " Hail, woman, for from report I pity thee whom I never saw. Ah, how didst thou vex the young men's minds ! but look, thou dwellest in Lethe, having laid thy beauty in the earth."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

221.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

‘Ακμαιη πρὸς ἔρωτα καὶ ἡδέα Κύπριδος ἔργα,
Πατροφίλα, κανθὸν τοὺς γλυκέροντος ἔμνσας.
ἐσβέσθη δὲ τὰ φίλτρα τὰ κωτίλα, χώ μετ’ ἀοιδῆς
ψαλμός, καὶ κυλίκων αἱ λαμυραὶ προπόσεις.
“Ἄδη δυσκίνητε, τί τὴν ἐπέραστον ἑταῖρην
ἥρπασας; ή καὶ σὴν Κύπρις ἔμηνε φρένα;

5

222.—ΦΙΛΟΔΗΜΟΤ

Ἐνθάδε τῆς τρυφερῆς μαλακὸν ῥέθος, ἐνθάδε κεῦται
Τρυγόνιον, σαβακῶν ἄνθεμα σαλμακίδων.
ἢ καλύβῃ καὶ δοῦπος ἐνέπρεπεν, ἢ φιλοπαίγμων
στωμυλή, Μήγηρ ἦν ἐφίλησε θεῶν
ἡ μούνη στέρεξασα τὰ Κύπριδος ἡμιγυναικῶν¹ 5
ὅργια, καὶ φίλτρων Λαϊδος ἀγαμένη.
φύε κατὰ στήλης, ἵερη κόνι, τῇ φιλοβάκχῳ
μὴ βάτον, ἀλλ’ ἀπαλὰς λευκοδών κάλυκας.

223.—ΘΤΙΛΛΟΤ

Ἡ κροτάλοις ὄρχηστρὶς Ἀρίστιον, ἡ περὶ πεύκας
τῇ Κυβέλῃ πλοκάμους ὥνψαι ἐπισταμένη,
ἡ λωτῷ κερόεντι φορουμένη, ἡ τρὶς ἐφεξῆς
εἰδὺν ἀκρήτου χειλοποτεῖν κύλικας,
ἐνθάδ’ ὑπὸ πτελέας ἀναπαύεται, οὐκέτ’ ἔρωτι, 5
οὐκέτι πανυκχίδων τερπομένη καμάτοις.
κῶμοι καὶ μανία, μέγα χαίρετε· κεῦθ’ <ἱερὰ θρίξ>²
ἢ τὸ πρὸν στεφάνων ἄνθεσι κρυπτομένη.

¹ I write so: ἀμολ γυναικῶν MS. See *Class. Rev.* 1916, p. 48.

² I supply so. The verse is imperfect in the MS.

BOOK VII. 221-223

221.—ANONYMOUS

PATROPHILA, ripe for love and the sweet works of Cypris, thou hast closed thy gentle eyes; gone is the charm of thy prattle, gone thy singing and playing, and thy eager pledging of the cup. Inexorable Hades, why didst thou steal our loveable companion? Hath Cypris maddened thee too?

222.—PHIODEMUS

HERE lies the tender body of the tender being; here lies Trygonion¹ the ornament of the wanton band of the emasculated, he who was at home by the holy shrine of Rhea, amid the noise of music and the gay Prattling throng, the darling of the Mother of the gods, he who alone among his effeminate fellows really loved the rites of Cypris, and whose charms came near those of Lais. Give birth, thou holy soil, round the grave-stone of the maenad not to brambles but to the soft petals of white violets.

223.—THYILLUS

THE castanet dancer Aristion, who used to toss her hair among the pines in honour of Cybele, carried away by the music of the horned flute; she who could empty one upon the other three cups of untempered wine, rests here beneath the poplars, no more taking delight in love and the fatigue of the night-festivals. A long farewell to revels and frenzy! It lies low, the holy head that was covered erst by garlands of flowers.

¹ Little dove.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

224.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Είκοσι Καλλικράτεια καὶ ἐννέα τέκνα τεκοῦσα,
οὐδὲν ἔνδος οὐδὲ μιῆς ἐδρακόμην θάνατον·
ἀλλ᾽ ἑκατὸν καὶ πέντε διηνυσάμην ἐνιαυτούς,
σκίπωνι τρομερὰν οὐκ ἐπιθεῖσα χέρα.

225.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ψήχει καὶ πέτρην ὁ πολὺς χρόνος, οὐδε σιδήρου
φείδεται, ἀλλὰ μη πάντ ὀλέκει δρεπάνη·
ὅς καὶ Λαέρταο τόδ' ἡρίον, δ σχεδὸν ἀκτῆς
βαιὸν ἄπο, ψυχρῶν λείβεται ἐξ οὔτῶν.
ονύμομα μὴν ἥρωας ἀεὶ μέον οὐ γάρ ἀοιδὰς
ἀμβλύνειν αἰών, κῆν ἐθέλη, δύναται. 5

226.—ΑΝΑΚΡΕΟΝΤΟΣ ΤΗΙΟΤ

Ἄβδήρων προθανόντα τὸν αἰνοβίην Ἀγάθωνα
πᾶσ' ἐπὶ πυρκαϊῆς ἦδε ἐβόησε πόλις.
οὕτινα γάρ τοιόνδε μέον ὁ φιλαίματος Ἀρης
ἡνάριστεν στυγερῆς ἐν στροφάλινῃ μάχης.

227.—ΔΙΟΤΙΜΟΤ

Οὐδὲ λέων διεινὸς ἐν οὔρεσιν, ὡς ὁ Μίκωνος
νίός Κριναγόρης ἐν σακέων πατάγῳ.
εἰ δὲ κάλυμμα ὅλυγον, μὴ μέμφεο· μικρὸς ὁ χῶρος,
ἀλλ᾽ ἄνδρας πολέμου τλήμονας οἴδε φέρειν.

228.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Αὗτῷ καὶ τεκέεσσι γυναικί τε τύμβον ἔδειμεν
Ἀνδροτίών· οὕτω δ' οὐδενός είμι τάφος.
οὕτω καὶ μείναιμα πολὺν χρόνον· εἰ δ' ἄρα καὶ δεῖ,
δεξαίμην ἐν ἐμόλ τοὺς προτέρους προτέρους.

Rendered by Ausonius, Epit. 37.

BOOK VII. 224-228

224.—ANONYMOUS

I, CALICRATIA, bore nine and twenty children and did not witness the death of one, boy or girl; I lived to the age of a hundred and five without ever resting my trembling hand on a staff.

225.—ANONYMOUS

TIME wears stone away and spares not iron, but with one sickle destroys all things that are. So this grave-mound of Laertes that is near the shore is being melted away by the cold rain. But the hero's name is ever young, for Time cannot, even if he will, make poesy dim.

226.—ANACREON OF TEOS

THIS whole city acclaimed Agathon, the doughty warrior, as he lay on the pyre after dying for Abdera; for Ares greedy of blood slew no other young man like to him in the whirlwind of the dreadful fight.

227.—DIOTIMUS

Not even a lion is as terrible in the mountains, as was Mico's son Crinagoras in the clash of the shields. If this his covering be little, find no fault thereat; little is this land, but it bears men brave in war.

228.—ANONYMOUS

ANDROTION built me for himself, his children and his wife. As yet I am no one's grave and so may I remain for long; but if it must be so, may I give earlier welcome to the earlier born.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

229.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

Τῷ Πιτάνῳ Θρασύβουλος ἐπ' ἀσπίδος ἥλυθεν ἄπνους,
έπττὰ πρὸς Ἀργείων τραύματα δεξάμενος,
δεικνὺς ἀντία πάντα· τὸν αἴματόντα δὲ ὁ πρέσβυς
παῖδ' ἐπὶ πυρκαϊὴν Τίννιχος εἰπε τιθεῖς·
“Δειλοὶ κλαιέσθωσαν ἐγὼ δὲ σέ, τέκνον, ἄδακρυς ⁵
Θάψω, τὸν καὶ ἐμὸν καὶ Λακεδαιμόνιον.”

230.—ΕΡΤΚΙΟΤ ΚΤΖΙΚΗΝΟΤ

‘Ανικ’ ἀπὸ πτολέμου τρέσσαντά σε δέξατο μάτηρ,
πάντα τὸν ὄπλιστὰν κόσμον ὀλωλεκότα,
αὐτά τοι φονίαν, Δαμάτριε, αὐτίκα λόγχαν
εἰπε διὰ πλατέων ὡσαμένα λαγόνων·
“Κατθανε, μηδ’ ἔχέτω Σπάρτα ψύγον· οὐ γὰρ ⁵
ἐκείνα
ἥμπλακεν, εἰ δειλοὺς τούμὸν ἔθρεψε γάλα.”

231.—ΔΑΜΑΓΗΤΟΤ

‘Οδ’ ὑπὲρ Ἀμβρακίας ὁ βοαδρόμος ἀσπίδ’ ἀείρας
τεθνάμεν ἡ φεύγειν εἶλετ’ Ἀρισταγόρας,
νῦδος ὁ Θευτόμπου. μὴ θαῦμ’ ἔχε· Δωρικὸς ἀνὴρ
πατρίδος, οὐχ ἥβας ὀλλυμένας ἀλέγει.

232.—ANTIPATRÖT

Λύδιον οὖδας ἔχει τόδ’ Ἀμύντορα, παῖδα Φιλίππου,
πολλὰ σιδηρείης χερσὶ θιγόντα μάχης·
οὐδέ μιν ἀλγιώεσσα νόσος δόμον ἄγαγε Νυκτός,
ἀλλ’ δλετ’ ἀμφ’ ἐτάρῳ σχῶν κυκλόεσσαν ἵτυν.

BOOK VII. 229-232

229.—DIOSCORIDES

DEAD on his shield to Pitana came Thrasybulus,
having received seven wounds from the Argives,
exposing his whole front to them; and old Tynnichus,
as he laid his son's blood-stained body on the pyre,
said "Let cowards weep, but I will bury thee, my
son, without a tear, thee who art both mine and
Sparta's."

230.—ERYCIUS OF CYZICUS

DEMETRIUS, when thy mother received thee after
thy flight from the battle, all thy fine arms lost,
herself she straightway drove the death-dealing
spear through thy sturdy side, and said "Die and
let Sparta bear no blame; it was no fault of hers if
my milk reared cowards."

231.—DAMAGETUS

THUS for Ambracia's sake the warrior Aristagoras,
son of Theopompus, holding his shield on high, chose
death rather than flight. Wonder not thereat: a
Dorian cares for his country, not for the loss of his
young life.

232.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

THIS Lydian land holds Amyntor, Philip's son,
whose hands were often busied with iron war.
Him no painful disease led to the house of Night,
but he perished holding his round shield over his
comrade.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

233.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Αἴλιος, Αύσονίης στρατιῆς πρόμος, ὁ χρυσέοισι
στέμμασι σωρεύσας αὐχένας ὄπλοφόρους,
νῦσσον δ̄τ' εἰς ὑπάτην ὠλίσθανε τέρμα τ' ἀφυκτον
εἰδεν, ἀριστείην τέμφανες εἰς ἴδιην.
πῆξε δ̄ ὑπὸ σπλάγχνοισιν ἐὸν ξίφος, εἰπέ τε
θυήσκων.
“Αὐτὸς ἐκὼν ἐδάμην, μὴ νόσος εὐχος ἔχῃ.”⁵

234.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Αἴλιος ὁ θρασύχειρ¹ Ἀρεος πρόμος, ὁ ψελιώσας
αὐχένα χρυσοδέτοις ἐκ πολέμου στεφάνοις,
τηξιμέλειν νούσῳ κεκολούμένος, ἔδραμε θυμῷ
ἐς προτέρην ἔργων ἄρσενα μαρτυρίην,
ώσε δ̄ ὑπὸ σπλάγχνοις πλατὺ φάσγανον, ἐν μόνον
εἰπών.
“Ανδρας Ἀρης κτείνει, δειλοτέρους δὲ νόσος.”⁵

235.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΤ ΤΑΡΣΕΩΣ

Μὴ μέτρει Μάγνητι τὸ πηλίκον οὖνομα τύμβῳ,
μηδὲ Θεμιστοκλέους ἔργα σε λανθανέτω.
τεκμαίρον Σαλαμῖνι καὶ δλκάσι τὸν φιλόπατριν·
γνώσῃ δ̄ ἐκ τούτων μείζονα Κεκροπίης.

236.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Οὐχὶ Θεμιστοκλέους Μάγνης τάφος· ἀλλὰ κέχωσμαι
Ἐλλήνων φθονερῆς σῆμα κακοκρισίης.

¹ That this is the sense required is shown by the next epigram.

BOOK VII. 233-236

233.—APOLLONIDES

AELIUS, the Roman captain, whose armed neck was loaded with golden torques, when he fell into his last illness and saw the end was inevitable, was minded of¹ his own valour and driving his sword into his vitals, said as he was dying “I am vanquished of my own will, lest Disease boast of the deed.”

234.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

AELIUS, the bold captain, whose neck was hung with the golden torques he had won in the wars, when crippled by wasting disease, ran back in his mind to the history of his past deeds of valour, and drove his sword into his vitals, saying but this: “Men perish by the sword, cowards by disease.”

235.—DIODORUS OF TARSUS

MEASURE not by this Magnesian tomb the greatness of the name, nor forget the deeds of Themistocles. Judge of the patriot by Salamis and the ships, and thereby shalt thou find him greater than Athens herself.

236.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

I, THIS Magnesian tomb, am not that of Themistocles, but I was built as a record of the envious misjudgment of the Greeks.²

² The ashes of Themistocles were transferred from Magnesia to Athens. The lines are, however, somewhat obscure.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

237.—ΑΛΦΕΙΟΤ ΜΙΤΤΑΗΝΑΙΟΤ

Ούρεά μεν καὶ πόντον ὑπὲρ τύμβοιο χάρασσε,
καὶ μέσον ἀμφοτέρων μάρτυρα Λητοῖδην,
ἰενάνων τε βαθὺν ποταμῶν ύδουν, οὐ ποτε φείθροις
Ἐέρξουν μυριόναν οὐχ ὑπέμειναν "Αρην.
ἔγγραφε καὶ Σαλαμῆνα, Θεμιστοκλέους ἵνα σῆμα
κηρύσσει Μάγνης δῆμος ἀποφθιμένου.

238.—ΑΔΔΑΙΟΤ

'Ημαθίην δι πρώτος ἐς "Αρεα βῆσσα Φίλιππος,
Αίγαιην κείμαι βῶλον ἐφεστάμενος,
ρέξας οὐ οὕπω βασιλεὺς τὸ πρίν εἰ δέ τις αὐχεῖ
μεῦζον ἐμεῦ, καὶ τοῦθ' αἴματος ἡμετέρου.

239.—ΠΑΡΜΕΝΙΩΝΟΣ

Φθίσθαι 'Αλεξάνδρον ψευδής φάτις, εἴπερ ἀληθὴς
Φοῖβος. ἀνικήτων ἅπτεται οὐδ' 'Αἰδης.

240.—ΑΔΔΑΙΟΤ

Τύμβον 'Αλεξάνδροι Μακηδόνος ἦν τις ἀείδη,
ἡπείρους κείνου σῆμα λέγ' ἀμφοτέρας.

241.—ANTIPATROT ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Μυρία σοι, Πτολεμαῖε, πατὴρ ἔπι, μυρία μάτιηρ
τειρομένα θαλεροὺς ἥκίσατο πλοκάμους·
πολλὰ τιθυητὴρ ὀλοφύρατο, χερσὶν ἀμήσας
ἀνδρομάχοις δυοφερὰν κρατὸς ὑπερθε κόνιν.

¹ The last line does not seem to me to have much meaning, if any, as it stands. We expect "that the Magnesians may duly honour the tomb."

BOOK VII. 237-241

237.—ALPHEIUS OF MITYLENE

CARVE on my tomb the mountains and the sea,
and midmost of both the sun as witness; yea, and
the deep currents of the ever-flowing rivers, whose
streams sufficed not for Xerxes' host of the thousand
ships. Carve Salamis too, here where the Magnesian
people proclaim the tomb of dead Themistocles.¹

238.—ADDAEUS

I, PHILIP, who first set the steps of Macedonia
in the path of war, lie here clothed in the earth of
Aegae. No king before me did such deeds, and if
any have greater to boast of, it is because he is of
my blood.²

239.—PARMENION

IT is a lying report that Alexander is dead if
Phoebus be true. Not even Hades can lay hand on
the invincible.³

240.—ADDAEUS

IF one would sing of the tomb of Alexander of
Macedon, let him say that both continents are his
monument.

241.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

AGAIN and again did thy father and mother,
Ptolemy,⁴ defile their hair in their grief for thee;
and long did thy tutor lament thee, gathering in his
warlike hands the dark dust to scatter on his head

¹ This refers to Alexander.

² Phoebus had proclaimed him invincible.

³ It is not certain which of the Egyptian princes this is.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἀ μεγάλα δ' Αἴγυπτος ἔὰν ὠλόφατο χαίταν,
καὶ πλατὺς Εύρώπας ἐστονάχησε δόμος.
καὶ δ' αὐτὰ διὰ πένθος ἀμαυρωθεῖσα Σελάνα
ἄστρα καὶ οὐρανίας ἀτραπιτοὺς ἐλιπεν.
ἄλεο γὰρ διὰ λοιμὸν δλας θοινήτορα χέρσουν,
πρὶν πατέρων νεαρῆ σκάπτρον ἐλεῦν παλάμα:
οὐ δέ σε νὺξ ἐκ νυκτὸς ἐδέξατο· δὴ γὰρ ἄνακτας
τοίους οὐκ 'Αΐδας, Ζευς δὲ ἐς 'Ολυμπον ἤγει.

242.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΤ

Οἶδε πάτραν, πολύδακρυν ἐπ' αὐχένι δεσμὸν ἔχουσαν,
ρύσμενοι, δυνοφέραν ἀμφεβάλοντο κόνιν·
ἄρνυνται δ' ἀρετᾶς αἰνον μέγαν. ἀλλά τις ἀστῶν
τούσδ' ἐσιδὼν θνάσκειν τλάτω ὑπὲρ πατρίδος.

243.—ΛΟΛΛΙΟΤ ΒΑΣΣΟΤ

Φωκίδι πᾶρ πέτρῃ δέρκευν τάφον εἰμὶ δ' ἐκείνων
τῶν ποτὲ Μῆδοφόνων μνᾶμα τριηκοσίων,
οἱ Σπάρτας ἀπὸ γὰς τηλοῦ πέσον, ἀμβλύναντες
"Αρέα καὶ Μῆδον καὶ Λακεδαιμόνιον.
ἥν δ' ἐσορῆς ἐπ' ἐμεῖο τβοόστρυχον εἰκόνα θηρός, 5
ἔννεπε· "Τοῦ ταγοῦ μνᾶμα Λεωνίδεω."

244.—ΓΑΙΤΟΤΑΙΚΟΤ

Δισσὰ τριηκοσίων τάδε φάσγανα θούριος "Αρης
ἐσπασεν 'Αργείων καὶ Λακεδαιμονίων,
ἔνθα μάχην ἔτλημεν ἀνάγγελον, ἄλλος ἐπ' ἄλλῳ
πίπτοντες. Θυρέας δ' ἡσαν ἀεθλα δορός.

¹ Sidon.

² i.e. a lion.

³ On the celebrated fight for Thyreæ between three

BOOK VII. 241-244

Great Egypt tore her hair and the broad home
of Europa¹ groaned aloud. The very moon was
darkened by mourning and deserted the stars and
her heavenly path. For thou didst perish by a
pestilence that devastated all the land, before thou
couldst grasp in thy young hand the sceptre of thy
fathers. Yet night did not receive thee from night;
for such princes are not led by Hades to his house,
but by Zeus to Olympus.

242.—MNASALCAS

THESE men delivering their country from the tear-
ful yoke that rested on her neck, clothed themselves
in the dark dust. High praise win they by their
valour, and let each citizen looking on them dare to
die for his country.

243.—LOLLIUS BASSUS

Look on this tomb beside the Phocian rock. I am
the monument of those three hundred who were
slain by the Persians, who died far from Sparta,
having dimmed the might of Media and Lacedaemon
alike. As for the image of an ox-slaying (?) beast²
say “It is the monument of the commander
Leonidas.”

244.—GAETULICUS

FIERCE Ares drew these our swords, the three
hundred from Argos and as many from Sparta, there
where we fought out the fight from which no
messenger returned, falling dead one upon another.
Thyraeae was the prize of the battle.³

hundred Argives and as many Spartans. See Herod. i. 82,
and Nos. 431, 432, below.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

245.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ω Χρόνε, παντοίων θυητοῖς πανεπίσκοπε δαιμον,
ἄγγελος ἡμετέρων πᾶσι γενοῦ παθέων.
ώς ἵεράν σωζειν πειρώμενοι Ἑλλάδα χώρην,
Βοιωτῶν κλεινοῦς θυήσκομεν ἐν δαπέδοις.

246.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Ισσοῦν ἐπὶ προμολῆσιν ἀλὸς παρὰ κῦμα Κιλίσσης
ἄγριον αἱ Περσῶν κείμεθα μυριάδες,
ἔργον Ἀλεξάνδροι Μακηδόνος, οἵ ποτ' ἄνακτι
Δαρείφ πυματην οἴμον ἐφεσπόμεθα.

247.—ΑΛΚΑΙΟΤ

Ακλαυστοι καὶ ἄθαπτοι, ὁδοιπόρε, τῷδ' ἐπὶ τύμβῳ
Θεσσαλίας τρισσαλ κείμεθα μυριάδες,
Ημαθίη μέγα πῆμα τὸ δὲ θρασὺν κεῦνο Φιλίππου
πνεῦμα θῶν ἐλάφων φχετ' ἐλαφρότερον.

248.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Μυριάσιν ποτὲ τῆδε τριηκοσίαις ἐμάχοντο
ἐκ Πελοποννάσου χιλιάδες τέτορες.

249.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ω ξεῖν', ἄγγειλον Λακεδαιμονίοις ὅτι τῆδε
κείμεθα, τοῖς κείνων ῥήμασι πειθόμενοι.

W. Lisle Bowles, in *The Greek Anthology* (Bohn), p. 14.

¹ Probably on the Greeks who fell at the battle of Chaeronea (B.C. 338).

² On the Macedonians slain at the battle of Cynoscephalae

BOOK VII. 245-249

245.—BY THE SAME (?)

O TIME, god who lookest upon all that befalls mortals, announce our fate to all, how striving to save the holy land of Hellas, we fell in the glorious Boeotian field.¹

246.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

On the promontory of Issus by the wild waves of the Cilician sea we lie, the many myriads of Persians who followed our King Darius on our last journey. Alexander's the Macedonian is the deed.

247.—ALCAEUS

UNWEPT, O wayfarer, unburied we lie on this Thessalian hillock, the thirty thousand, a great woe to Macedonia; and nimbler than fleet-footed deer, fled that dauntless spirit of Philip.²

248.—SIMONIDES

FOUR thousand from Peloponnesus once fought here with three millions.³

249.—BY THE SAME

STRANGER, bear this message to the Spartans, that we lie here obedient to their laws.

(B.C. 197), where Philip V. was defeated by Flamininus. For the king's bitter retort see Book XVI. No. 26**.

² On the general monument of all the Greeks who fell at Thermopylae, No. 249 being on that of the Spartans.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

250.—TOY AYTOY

Ακμᾶς ἐστακυῖαν ἐπὶ ξυροῦ Ἐλλάδα πᾶσαν
ταῖς αὐτῶν ψυχαῖς κειμεθα ρυσάμενοι.

251.—TOY AYTOY

Ασθεστον κλέος οἴδε φίλη περὶ πατρίδι θέντες
κυάνεον θανάτου ἀμφεβάλοντο νέφος.
οὐδὲ τεθνᾶσι θανόντες, ἐπεὶ σφ' ἀρετὴ καθύπερθε
κυδαίνουσ' ἀνάγει δώματος ἔξ. Αἰδεω.

252.—ANTIPATRÖT

Οὖδ' Ἀΐδαν στέρξαντες ἐνόπλιον, οὐχ, ἅπερ ἄλλοι,
στάλαν, ἀλλ' ἀρετὰν ἀντ' ἀρετᾶς ἔλαχον.

253.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Εἴ τὸ καλῶς θνήσκεν ἀρετῆς μέρος ἐστὶ μέγιστον,
ἡμῖν ἐκ πάντων τοῦτ' ἀπένειμε Τύχη.
Ἐλλάδι γὰρ σπεύδοντες ἐλευθερίην περιθεῖναι
κείμεθ' ἀγηράτῳ χρώμενοι εὐλογίη.

254.—TOY AYTOY

Χαίρετ' ἀριστῆς πολέμου μέγα κῦδος ἔχοντες,
κούροι Αθηναίων, ἔξοχοι ἵπποσύνη,
οἵ ποτε καλλιχόρου περὶ πατρίδος ὠλέσσαθ' ηβην
πλείστοις Ἐλλήνων ἀντία μαρνάμενοι.

BOOK VII. 250-254

250.—BY THE SAME

WE lie here, having given our lives to save all Hellas
when she stood on a razor's edge.¹

251.—BY THE SAME

THESE men having clothed their dear country in
inextinguishable glory, donned the dark cloud of
death; and having died, yet they are not dead, for
their valour's renown brings them up from the house
of Hades.²

252.—ANTIPATER

THESE men who loved death in battle, got them no
grave-stone like others, but valour for their valour.³

253.—SIMONIDES

IF to die well be the chief part of virtue, Fortune
granted this to us above all others; for striving to
endue Hellas with freedom, we lie here possessed of
praise that groweth not old.

254.—BY THE SAME

HAIL, ye champions who won great glory in war,
ye sons of Athens, excellent horsemen; who once
for your country of fair dancing-floors lost your young
lives, fighting against a great part of the Greeks.

¹ On the tomb of the Corinthians who fell at Salamis. The stone has been found.

² This is probably on the Spartan dead at Plataea, No. 253 being on the Athenian dead.

³ Possibly a statue of Virtue.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

254A.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Κρής γενεὰν Βρόταχος Γορτύνιος ἐνθάδε κεῖμαι,
οὐ κατὰ τοῦτ' ἐλθών, ἀλλὰ κατ' ἐμπορίην.

255.—ΑΙΣΧΤΛΟΤ

Κυανέη καὶ τούσδε μενέγχεας ὥλεσεν ἄνδρας
Μοῖρα, πολύρρητον πατρίδα ρύουμένους.
ζῶδν δὲ φθιμένων πέλετα κλέος, οὗ ποτε γυίοις
τλήμονες Ὀσσαλαν ἀμφιέσαντο κόνιν.

C. Merivale, *Collections from the Greek Anthology*, 1833,
p. 94.

256.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Οἶδε ποτ' Αἰγαίοιο βαρύβρομον οἴδμα λιπόντες
'Εκβατάνων πεδίῳ κείμεθ' ἐνὶ μεσάτῳ.
χαῖρε, κλυτή ποτε πατρὸς Ἐρέτρια· χαῖρετ', 'Αθῆναι
γείτονες Εὐβοίης· χαῖρε, θάλασσα φίλη.

J. A. Symonds, the younger, *Studies of the Greek Poets*,
vol. ii. p. 294.

257.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Παιδες Ἀθηναίων Περσῶν στρατὸν ἔξολέσαντες
ηρκεσαν ἀργαλέην πατρίδι δουλοσύνην.

258.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Οἶδε παρ' Εύρυμέδοντά ποτ' ἀγλαὸν ὥλεσαν ἡβην
μαρνάμενοι Μήδων τοξοφόρων προμάχοις
αιχμηταὶ πεζοὶ τε καὶ ὀκνπόρων ἐπὶ νηῶν·
κάλλιστον δ' ἀρετῆς μνῆμ' ἔλιπον φθίμενοι.

J. H. Merivale, in *Collections from the Greek Anthology*,
1833, p. 68.

BOOK VII. 254A-258

254A.—BY THE SAME

I, BROTACHOS, a Gortynian of Crete, lie here,
where I came not for this end, but to trade.

255.—AESCHYLUS

DARK Fate likewise slew these staunch spearmen,
defending their country rich in flocks. Living is
the fame of the dead, who steadfast to the last lie
clothed in the earth of Ossa.

256.—PLATO

LEAVING behind the sounding surge of the Aegean
we lie on the midmost of the plains of Ecbatana.
Farewell, Eretria, once our glorious country; fare-
well, Athens, the neighbour of Euboea; farewell,
dear Sea.¹

257.—ANONYMOUS

THE sons of Athens utterly destroying the army
of the Persians repelled sore slavery from their
country.

258.—SIMONIDES

THESE men once by the Eurymedon² lost their
bright youth, fighting with the front ranks of the
Median bowmen, both on foot and from the swift
ships; and dying they left behind them the glorious
record of their courage.

¹ On the Eretrians settled in Persia by Darius. See Herod. vi. 119.

² In this battle Cimon defeated the Persians, B.C. 466.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

259.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Εὐθοίης γένος ἐσμὲν Ἐρετρικόν, ἄγχι δὲ Σούσων
κείμεθα· φεῦ, γαῖης ὅσσον ἀφ' ἡμετέρης.

L. Campbell, in G. R. Thomson's *Selections from the Greek Anthology*, p. 231.

260.—ΚΑΡΦΤΑΛΙΔΟΤ

Μὴ μέμψῃ παριών τὰ μυήματά μου, παροδῖτα·
οὐδὲν ἔχω θρήνων ἄξιον οὐδὲ θανών.
τέκνων τέκνα λέλοιπα· μῆτς ἀπέλαυνσα γυναικὸς
συγγήρου· τρισσοῖς παισὶν ἔδωκα γάμους,
ἔξ ὧν πολλάκι παιδᾶς ἐμοῖς ἐνεκοίμσα κόλποις, 5
οὐδενὸς οἰμώξας οὐ νόσον, οὐ θάνατον,
οἵ με κατασπείσαντες ἀπήμονα, τὸν γλυκὺν ὑπνον
κοιμᾶσθαι, χώρην πέμψαν ἐπ' εὐσεβέων.

261.—ΔΙΟΤΙΜΟΤ

Τί πλέον εἰς ὠδῖνα πονεῖν, τί δὲ τέκνα τεκέσθαι,
ἢ τέκοι εἴ μέλλει παιδὸς ὄρāν θάνατον;
ἡθέφ γὰρ σῆμα Βιάνορι χεύατο μήτηρ·
ἐπρεπε δὲ τοῦδε μητέρα τοῦδε τυχεῖν.

262.—ΘΕΟΚΡΙΤΟΤ ΒΟΤΚΟΛΙΚΟΤ

Αὐδήσει τὸ γράμμα τί σâμά τε καὶ τίς ὑπ' αὐτῷ.
Γλαύκης εἰμὶ τάφος τῆς ὀνομαζομένης.

263.—ΑΝΑΚΡΕΟΝΤΟΣ ΤΗΙΟΤ

Καὶ σέ, Κλεηνορίδη, πόθος ᾥλεσε πατρίδος αἱης
θαρσήσαντα Νότου λαίλαπι χειμερίη.
ῶρη γάρ σε πέδησεν ἀνέγγυος· ὑγρὰ δὲ τὴν σὴν
κύματ' ἀφ' ἴμερτὴν ἔκλυσεν ἡλικίην.

BOOK VII. 259-263

259.—PLATO

We are Eretrians from Euboea and we lie near Susa, alas ! how far from our own land.¹

260.—CARPHYLLIDES

FIND no fault with my fate, traveller, in passing my tomb ; not even in death have I aught that calls for mourning. I left children's children, I enjoyed the company of one wife who grew old together with me. I married my three children, and many children sprung from these unions I lulled to sleep on my lap, never grieving for the illness or loss of one. They all, pouring their libations on my grave, sent me off on a painless journey to the home of the pious dead to sleep the sweet sleep.

261.—DIOTIMUS

WHAT profiteth it to labour in childbirth and bring forth children if she who bears them is to see them dead ! So his mother built the tomb for her little Bianor, while he should have done this for his mother.

262.—THEOCRITUS

THE writing will tell what tomb-stone is this and who lies under it. I am the tomb of famous Glauca.

263.—ANACREON

AND thee too, Clenorides, homesickness drove to death when thou didst entrust thyself to the wintry blasts of the south wind. That faithless weather stayed thy journey and the wet seas washed out thy lovely youth.

¹ See No. 256.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

264.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Εἰη ποντοπόρφ πλόσιος οὐριος· δν δ' ἄρ' ἀήτης,
ώς ἐμέ, τοῖς Ἀΐδεω προσπελάσῃ λιμέσιν,
μεμφέσθω μὴ λαῖτμα κακόξενον, ἀλλ' ἔο τόλμαν,
ὅστις ἀφ' ἡμετέρου πείσματ' ἔλυσε τάφου.

265.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Ναυηγοῦ τάφος εἰμί· ὁ δ' ἀντίον ἐστὶ γεωργοῦ.
ώς ἀλλ καὶ γαίη ἔνυδος ὑπεστή Ἀΐδης.

A. Eddale, *The Poetry Review*, Sept. 1913.

266.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Ναυηγοῦ τάφος εἰμὶ Διοκλέος· οἱ δ' ἀνάγονται,
φεῦ τόλμης, ἀπ' ἐμοῦ πείσματα λυσάμενοι.

267.—ΠΟΣΕΙΔΙΠΠΟΤ

Ναυτίλοι, ἐγγὺς ἀλὸς τί με θάπτετε; πολλὸν ἄνευθε
χῶσαι ναυηγοῦ τλήμονα τύμβου ἔδει.
φρίσσω κύματος ἥχον, ἐμὸν μόρον. ἀλλὰ καὶ οὕτως
χαίρετε, Νικήτην οἴτινες οἰκτίρετε.

268.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ

Ναυηγόν με δέδορκας. δν οἰκτείρασα θάλασσα
γυμνώσαι πυμάτου φύρεος ἥδεσατο,
ἀνθρωπος παλάμησιν ἀταρβήτοις μ' ἀπέδυσε,
τόσσον ἄγος τόσσον κέρδεος ἀράμενος.
κεῖνο καὶ ἐνδύσαιτο, καὶ εἰς Ἀΐδαο φέροιτο,
καὶ μιν ἵδοι Μίνως τούμπον ἔχοντα ὁάκος. 5

BOOK VII. 264-268

264.—LEONIDAS

A good voyage to all who travel on the sea; but let him who looses his cable from my tomb, if the storm carries him like me to the haven of Hades, blame not the inhospitable deep, but his own daring.

265.—PLATO

I AM the tomb of a shipwrecked man, and that opposite is the tomb of a husbandman. So death lies in wait for us alike on sea and land.

266.—LEONIDAS

I AM the tomb of the shipwrecked Diocles. Out on the daring of those who start from here, loosing their cable from me!

267.—POSIDIPPUS

SAILORS, why do you bury me near the sea? Far away from it ye should have built the poor tomb of the shipwrecked man. I shudder at the noise of the waves my destroyers. Yet even so I wish you well for taking pity on Nicetas.

268.—PLATO

I WHOM ye look upon am a shipwrecked man. The sea pitied me, and was ashamed to bare me of my last vesture. It was a man who with fearless hands stripped me, burdening himself with so heavy a crime for so light a gain. Let him put it on and take it with him to Hades, and let Minos see him wearing my old coat.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

269.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Πλωτῆρες, σώζοισθε καὶ εἰν ἀλλ καὶ κατὰ γαῖαν.
ἴστε δὲ ναυηγοῦ σῆμα παρερχόμενοι.

270.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Τούσδε ποτ' ἐκ Σπάρτας ἀκροθίνια Φοίβῳ ἄγοντας
ἐν πέλαγος, μίλα νύξ, ἐν σκάφος ἐκτέρισεν.

A. Esdaile, *The Poetry Review*, Sept. 1913.

271.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

"Οφελε μηδ' ἔγένοντο θοαὶ νέες· οὐ γὰρ ἀν ήμεῖς
παιᾶδα Διοκλείδου Σώπολιν ἐστένομεν.
νῦν δ' ὁ μὲν εἰν ἀλλ πον φέρεται νέκυς· ἀντὶ δ' ἐκείνου
οὔνομα καὶ κενεὸν σῆμα παρερχόμεθα.

H. C. Beeching, *In a Garden*, p. 95.

272.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Νάξιος οὐκ ἐπὶ γῆς ἔθανεν Λύκος, ἀλλ' ἐν πόντῳ
ναῦν ἄμα καὶ ψυχὴν εἰδεν ἀπολλυμένην,
ἔμπορος Αἰγίνηθεν ὅτ' ἐπλεε· χῶ μὲν ἐν ὑγρῇ
νεκρός· ἔγὼ δ' ἄλλως οὔνομα τύμβος ἔχων,
κηρύσσω πανάληθες ἔπος τόδε· "Φεῦγε θαλάσση 5
συμμίσγειν Ἐρίφων, ναυτίλε, δυομένων."

273.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Εὗρον με τρηχεῖα καὶ αἰπήεσσα καταγίς,
καὶ νύξ, καὶ δνοφερῆς κύματα πανδυσίης

BOOK VII. 269-273

269.—BY THE SAME

MARINERS, may ye be safe on sea and land ; but know that this tomb ye are passing is a shipwrecked man's.

270.—SIMONIDES

THESE men, when bringing the firstfruits from Sparta to Phoebus, one sea, one night, one ship brought to the grave.

271.—CALLIMACHUS

WOULD that swift ships had never been, for then we should not be lamenting Sopolis the son of Diocles. Now somewhere on the sea his corpse is tossing, and what we pass by here is not himself, but a name and an empty grave.

272.—BY THE SAME

Lycus of Naxos died not on land, but in the sea. he saw his ship and his life lost together, as he sailed from Aegina to trade. Now he is somewhere in the sea, a corpse, and I his tomb, bearing his idle name, proclaim this word of truth “ Sailor, foregather not with the sea when the Kids are setting.”¹

273.—LEONIDAS

THE fierce and sudden squall of the south-east wind, and the night and the waves that Orion at his dark

¹ i.e. Middle of November.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἔβλαψ' Ὄριώνος· ἀπώλισθον δὲ βίοιο
Κάλλαισχρος, Λιθυκοῦ μέσσα θέων πελάγευς.
κάγῳ μὲν ποντῷ δινεύμενος, ἵχθύσι κῦρρα,
οἰχημαὶ ψεύστης δ' οὐτος ἐπεστι λίθος. 5

274.—ΟΝΕΣΤΟΤ ΒΤΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Οὔνομα κηρύσσω Τιμοκλέος, εἰς ἄλλα πικρὴν
πάντη σκεπτομένη ποὺ ποτ' ἄρ' ἐστὶ νέκυς.
αἰαῖ: τὸν δ' ἥδη φάγον ἵχθύες· ἡ δὲ περισσὴ
πέτρος ἐγώ τὸ μάτην γράμμα τορευθὲν ἔχω.

275.—ΓΑΙΤΟΤΛΙΚΟΤ

Ἄ Πέλοπος νᾶσος καὶ δύσπλοος ὥλεσε Κρήτα,
καὶ Μαλέου τυφλὰ καμπτομένου σπιλάδες
Δί·μεδος Ἀστυδάμαντα Κυδώνιον. ἀλλ' ὁ μὲν ἥδη
ἐπλησσεν θηρῶν νηδύας εἰναλίων.
τὸν ψεύσταν δέ με τύμβον ἐπὶ χθονὶ θέντο. τί
θαῦμα;
Κρῆτες δόπου ψεύσται, καὶ Διός ἐστι τάφος. 5

276.—ΗΓΗΣΙΠΠΟΤ

Ἐξ ἀλὸς ἡμίβρωτον ἀνηνέγκαντο σαγηνεῖς
ἄνδρα, πολύκλαυτον ναυτιλίης σκύβαλον
κέρδεα δ' οὐκ ἐδίωξαν ἢ μὴ θέμις· ἀλλὰ σὺν αὐτοῖς
ἵχθύσι τῇδ' ὀλύγῃ θῆκαν ὑπὸ φαμάθῳ.
ὡς χθών, τὸν ναυηγὸν ἔχεις ὅλον· ἀντὶ δὲ λοιπῆς 5
σαρκὸς τοὺς σαρκῶν γευσαμένους ἐπέχεις.

BOOK VII. 273-276

setting¹ arouses were my ruin, and I, Callaeschrus,
glided out of life as I sailed the middle of the
Libyan deep. I myself am lost, whirled hither and
thither in the sea a prey to fishes, and it is a liar,
this stone that rests on my grave.

274.—HONESTUS OF BYZANTIUM

I ANNOUNCE the name of Timocles and look round
in every direction over the salt sea, wondering where
his corpse may be. Alas! the fishes have devoured
him ere this, and I, this useless stone, bear this idle
writing carved on me.

275.—GAETULICUS

THE Peloponnesus and the perilous sea of Crete
and the blind cliffs of Cape Malea when he was
turning it were fatal to Astydamas son of Damis the
Cydonian. Ere this he has gorged the bellies of sea
monsters. But on the land they raised me his lying
tomb. What wonder! since “Cretans are liars,”
and even Zeus has a tomb there.²

276.—HEGESIPPUS

THE fishermen brought up from the sea in their net
a half eaten man, a most mournful relic of some sea-
voyage. They sought not for unholy gain, but him
and the fishes too they buried under this light coat of
sand. Thou hast, O land, the whole of the ship-
wrecked man, but instead of the rest of his flesh thou
hast the fishes who fed on it.

¹ Early in November.

² He refers to some verses of Callimachus in his Hymn to
Zeus (v. 8). “Cretans are always liars” was a proverb
found also in the verse quoted by St. Paul (*Titus*, i. 12).

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

277.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

Τίς, ξένος ὁ ναυηγές; Λεόντιχος ἐνθάδε νεκρὸν
εὐρέ σ' ἐπ' αἰγιαλοῦ, χῶσε δὲ τῆδε τάφῳ,
δακρύσας ἐπίκηρον ἐὸν βίον· οὐδὲ γὰρ αὐτὸς
ἥσυχος, αἰθνίη δ' ἵστα θαλασσοπορεῖ.

278.—ΑΡΧΙΟΤ ΒΤΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Οὐδὲ νέκυς, ναυηγὸς ἐπὶ χθόνα Θῆρις ἐλασθεὶς
κύμασιν, ἀγρύπνων ληστομαὶ ἥιόνων.
ἢ γὰρ ἀλιρρήκτοις ὑπὸ δειράσιν, ἀγχόθι πόντου
δυσμενέος, ξείνου χερσὶν ἔκυρσα τάφου·
αἱεὶ δὲ βρομέοντα καὶ ἐν νεκύεσσι θαλάσσης
ὅ τλήμων ἀτὰ δοῦπον ἀπεχθόμενον·
μόχθων οὐδὲ Ἀτδῆς με κατευνασεν, ήμίκα μοῦνος
οὐδὲ θανὼν λειγή κέκλιμαι ἥσυχίη.

5

A. Lang, *Grass of Parnassus*, ed. 2, p. 155.

279.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Παῦσαι τηὸς ἐρετμὰ καὶ ἔμβολα τῷδ' ἐπὶ τύμβῳ
αἰὲν ἐπὶ ψυχρῇ ζωγραφέων σποδιῇ.
ναυηγοῦν τὸ μνῆμα. τί τῆς ἐν κύμασι λώβης
αὐθις ἀναμνῆσαι τὸν κατὰ γῆς ἔθέλεις;

280.—ΙΣΙΔΩΡΟΤ ΑΙΓΕΑΤΟΤ

Τὸ χῶμα τύμβοις ἐστίν· ἀλλὰ τὸ βόε
ἐπίσχεις οὐτος, τὰν ὕνιν τ' ἀνάσπασον.
κινεῖς σποδὸν γάρ. ἐς δὲ τοιαύταν κόνιν
μὴ σπέρμα πυρῶν, ἀλλὰ χεῦ δάκρυα.

BOOK VII. 277-280

277.—CALLIMACHUS

Who art thou, shipwrecked stranger? Leontichus found thee here dead on the beach, and buried thee in this tomb, weeping for his own uncertain life; for he also rests not, but travels over the sea like a gull.

278.—ARCHIAS OF BYZANTIUM

Not even now I am dead shall I, shipwrecked Theris, cast up on land by the waves, forget the sleepless surges. For here under the brine-beaten hill, near the sea my foe, a stranger made my grave; and, ever wretched that I am, even among the dead the hateful roar of the billows sounds in my ears. Not even Hades gave me rest from trouble, since I alone even in death cannot lie in unbroken repose.

279.—ANONYMOUS

CEASE to paint ever on this tomb oars and the beaks of ships over my cold ashes. The tomb is a shipwrecked man's. Why wouldest thou remind him who is under earth of his disfigurement by the waves.

280.—ISIDORUS OF AEGAE

THIS hummock is a tomb; you there! hold in your oxen and pull up the ploughshare, for you are disturbing ashes. On such earth shed no seed of corn, but tears.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

281.—ΗΡΑΚΛΕΙΔΟΤ

Ἄπισχ', ἄπισχε χεῖρας, ὡ γεωπόνε,
μηδ' ἀμφίταμνε τὰν ἐν ἥριψ κόνιν.
αὐτὰ κέκλαυται βῶλος· ἐκ κεκλαυμένας δ'
οὗτοι κομάτας ἀναθαλήσεται στάχυς.

282.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΙΔΟΤ

Ναυηγοῦ τάφος εἰμί· σὺ δὲ πλέε· καὶ γὰρ ὅθ' ήμεῖς
ώλλαύμεθ', αἱ λοιπαὶ νῆες ἐποντοπόρουν.

H. Wellesley, in *Anthologia Polyglotta*, p. 300.

283.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Τετρηγυῖα θάλασσα, τί μ' οὐκ οἰζυρὰ παθόντα
τηλόσ' ἀπὸ ψιλῆς ἔπτυσας ἡίόνος;
ώς σεῦ μηδ' Ἄιδαο κακὴν ἐπιειμένος ἀχλὺν
Φυλεὺς Ἀμφιμένευς ἀσσον ἐγειτόνεον.

284.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΤ

Οκτώ μεν πήχεις ἀπέχε, τρηχεῖα θάλασσα,
καὶ κύμαινε, βόα θ' ἡλίκα σοι δίναμις.
ἢν δὲ τὸν Εὔμάρεω καθέλης τάφον, ἄλλο μὲν οὐδὲν
κρήγυνον, εὐρήσεις δ' ὁστέα καὶ σποδιήν.

R. Garnett, *A Chaplet from the Greek Anthology*, cxx.

285.—ΓΛΑΤΚΟΤ ΝΙΚΟΠΟΛΙΤΟΤ

Οὐ κόνις οὐδ' ὀλίγον πέτρης βάρος, ἀλλ' Ἐρασίππου
ἥν ἐσορᾶς αὕτῃ πᾶσα θάλασσα τάφος·
ῶλετο γὰρ σὺν νητὶ τὰ δ' ὁστέα ποῦ ποτ' ἐκείνου
πύθεται, αἰθνίας γνωστὰ μόναις ἐνέπειν.

BOOK VII. 281-285

281.—HERACLIDES

HANDS off, hands off, labourer ! and cut not through this earth of the tomb. This clod is soaked with tears, and from earth thus soaked no bearded ear shall spring.

282.—THEODORIDAS

I AM the tomb of a shipwrecked man ; but set sail, stranger ; for when we were lost, the other ships voyaged on.

283.—LEONIDAS

WHY, roaring sea, didst thou not cast me up, Phyleus, son of Amphimenes, when I came to a sad end, far away from the bare beach, so that even wrapped in the evil mist of Hades I might not be near to thee ?

284.—ASCLEPIADES

KEEP off from me, thou fierce sea, eight cubits' space and swell and roar with all thy might. But if thou dost destroy the tomb of Eumares, naught shall it profit thee, for naught shalt thou find but bones and ashes.

285.—GLAUCUS OF NICOPOLIS

Nor this earth or this light stone that rests thereon is the tomb of Erasippus, but all this sea whereon thou lookest. For he perished along with his ship, and his bones are rotting somewhere, but where only the gulls can tell.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

286.—ANTIPATROT ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΟΤ

Δύσμορε Νικάνωρ, πολιφ μεμαραμμένε πόντῳ,
κεῖσαι δὴ ξένη γυμνὸς ἐπ' ηίόνι,
ἡ σύ γε πρὸς πέτρησι· τὰ δ' δλβια κεῖνα μέλαθρα
φροῦδα <καὶ ή> πάσης ἀλπὶς δλωλε Τύρου.
οὐδὲ τί σε κτεάνων ἔρρυσατο· φεῦ, ἐλεεινέ,
ώλεο μοχθήσας ἵχθυσι καὶ πελάγει. 5

287.—ANTIPATROT

Καὶ νέκυν ἀπρήῦντος ἀνιήσει με θάλασσα
Λῦσιν, ἐρημαίη κρυπτὸν ὑπὸ σπιλάδι,
στρηνὲς ἀει φωνεῦσα παρ' οὔσαι, καὶ παρὰ κωφὸν
σῆμα. τι μ', ὡνθρωποι, τῇδε παρφκίσατε,
ἢ πνοιῆς χήρωσε τὸν οὐκ ἐπὶ φορτίδι νητ
ἔμπορον, ἀλλ' ὀλίγης ναυτίλον εἰρεσίης
θηκαμένη ναυηγόν; ὁ δὲ πόντοιο ματεύων
ζωήν, ἐκ πόντου καὶ μόρον εἰλκυσάμην. 5

288.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὐδετέρης δλος εἰμὶ θανὼν νέκυς, ἀλλὰ θάλασσα
καὶ χθὼν τὴν ἀπ' ἔμεν μοῖραν ἔχουσιν ιστην.
σάρκα γάρ ἐν πόντῳ φάγον ἵχθύες· δύστεα δ' αὐτε
βέβρασται ψυχρῇ τῇδε παρ' ηίόνι.

289.—ANTIPATROT ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

Αινθέα τὸν ναυηγὸν ἐπὶ στόμα Πηγειοῦ
νυκτὸς ὑπὲρ βαιῆς νηξάμενον σανίδος,
μούνιος ἐκ θάμνοι θορὼν λύκος, ἀσκοπον ἄνδρα,
ἐκτανεν. ὧ γαίης κύματα πιστότερα.

BOOK VII. 286-289

286.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

UNHAPPY Nicanor, wasted by the grey sea, thou liest naked on a strange beach or perchance near the rocks; gone from thee are thy rich halls, and the hope of all Tyre has perished. None of thy possessions saved thee; alas, poor wight, thou art dead and hast laboured but for the fishes and the sea.

287.—ANTIPATER

EVEN in death shall the unpeased sea vex me, Lysis, buried as I am beneath this desert rock, sounding ever harshly in my ears close to my deaf tomb. Why, O men, did ye lay me next to her who reft me of breath, who wrecked me not trading on a merchantman, but embarked on a little rowing-boat? From the sea I sought to gain my living, and from the sea I drew forth death.

288.—BY THE SAME

I BELONG entirely to neither now I am dead, but sea and land possess an equal portion of me. My flesh the fishes ate in the sea, but my bones have been washed up on this cold beach.

289.—ANTIPATER OF MACEDONIA

WHEN shipwrecked Antheus had swum ashore at night on a small plank to the mouth of the Peneus, a solitary wolf rushing from the thicket slew him off his guard. O waves less treacherous than the land!

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

290.—ΣΤΑΤΤΛΙΟΤ ΦΛΑΚΚΟΤ

λαίλαπα καὶ μανίην ὀλοής προφυγόντα θαλάσσης
ναυηγόν, Λιβυκαῖς κείμενον ἐν ψαμάθοις,
οὐχ ἔκας ἡγίων, πυμάτῳ βεβαρημένον ὑπνῷ,
γυμνόν, ἀπὸ στυγερῆς ὡς κάμε ναυθορίης,
ἔκτανε λυγρὸς ἔχις. τί μάτην πρὸς κύματ' ἐμόχθει, 5
τὴν ἐπὶ γῆς φεύγων μοῖραν ὄφειλομένην;

291.—ΞΕΝΟΚΡΙΤΟΤ ΡΟΔΙΟΤ

Χαῖται σου στάζουσιν ἔθ' ἀλμυρά, δύσμορε κούρη.
ναυηγέ, φθιμένης εἰν ἀλί, Λυσιδίκη.
ἢ γάρ, ὄρυνομένου πόντου, δείσασα θαλάσσης
ὑβριν ὑπὲρ κοίλου δούρατος ἔξέπεσες.
καὶ σὸν μὲν φωνεῖ τάφος οὔνομα, καὶ χθόνα Κύμην, 5
οστέα δὲ ψυχρῷ κλύζετ' ἐπ' αἰγιαλῷ,
πικρὸν Ἀριστομάχῳ γενέτη κακόν, ὃς σε κομίζων
ἐς γάμον, οὕτε κόρην ἥγαγεν οὕτε νέκυν.

292.—ΘΕΩΝΟΣ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ

Ἄλκυνόσιν, Ληναῖε, μέλεις τάχα· κωφὰ δὲ μήτηρ
μύρεθ' ὑπὲρ κρυεροῦ δυρομένη σε τάφου.

293.—ΙΣΙΔΩΡΟΤ ΑΙΓΕΑΤΟΤ

Οὐ χεῖμα Νικόφημον, οὐκ ἀστρων δύσις
ἀλὸς Λιβύσσης κύμασιν κατέκλυσεν·
ἀλλ' ἐν γαλήνῃ φεῦ τάλας, ἀνηνέμῳ
πλόῳ πεδηθεὶς, ἐφρύγη δίψεις ὑπο.
καὶ τοῦτ' ἀήτεων ἔργον· ἀ πόσον κακὸν
ναύταισιν ἦ πινέοντες ἦ μεμυκότες. 5

BOOK VII. 290-293

290.—STATYLLIUS FLACCUS

THE shipwrecked mariner had escaped the whirlwind and the fury of the deadly sea, and as he was lying on the Libyan sand not far from the beach, deep in his last sleep, naked and exhausted by the unhappy wreck, a baneful viper slew him. Why did he struggle with the waves in vain, escaping then the fate that was his lot on the land?

291.—XENOCRITUS OF RHODES

THE salt sea still drips from thy locks, Lysidice, unhappy girl, shipwrecked and drowned. When the sea began to be disturbed, fearing its violence, thou didst fall from the hollow ship. The tomb proclaims thy name and that of thy land, Cyme, but thy bones are wave-washed on the cold beach. A bitter sorrow it was to thy father Aristomachus, who, escorting thee to thy marriage, brought there neither his daughter nor her corpse.

292.—THEON OF ALEXANDRIA

THE halcyons, perchance, care for thee, Lenaeus, but thy mother mourns for thee dumbly over thy cold tomb.

293.—ISIDORUS OF AEGAE

No tempest, no stormy setting of a constellation overwhelmed Nicophemus in the waters of the Libyan Sea. But alas, unhappy man! stayed by a calm he was burnt up by thirst. This too was the work of the winds. Ah, what a curse are they to sailors, whether they blow or be silent!

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

294.—ΤΤΛΑΙΟΤ ΛΑΤΡΕΑ

Γρυνέα τὸν πρέσβυν, τὸν ἀλιτρύτον ἀπὸ κύμβης
ζῶντα, τὸν ἀγκίστροις καὶ μογέοντα λίνοις,
ἐκ δεινοῦ τρηχεῖα Νότου κατέδυσε θάλασσα,
ἔβρασε δὲ ἐς κροκάλην πρώιον ἡιόνα,
χείρας ἀποβρωθέντα. τίς οὐ νόον ἵχθυσιν εἶποι 5
ἔμμεναι, οἱ μούνας, αἷς ὀλέκοντο, φάγον;

295.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΕΝΤΙΝΟΤ

Θῆριν τὸν τριγέροντα, τὸν εὐάγρων ἀπὸ κύρτων
ζῶντα, τὸν αἰθυλής πλείονα μηξάμενον,
ἵχθυσιληστῆρα, σαγηνέα, χηραμοδύτην,
οὐχὶ πολυσκάλμου πλώτορα ναυτιλίης,
ἔμπης οὗτ' Ἀρκτούρος ἀπώλεσεν, οὔτε καταγὺς 5
ἡλασε τὰς πολλὰς τῶν ἔτεων δεκάδας·
ἀλλ' ἔθαν' ἐν καλύβῃ σχοινίτιδι, λύχνος ὅποια,
τῷ μακρῷ σβεσθεὶς ἐν χρόνῳ αὐτόματος.
σῆμα δὲ τοῦτ' οὐ παῖδες ἐφῆρμοσαν, οὐδὲ ὁμόλεκτρος,
ἀλλὰ συνιεργατίνης ἵχθυβόλων θλασσος. 10

A. Lang, *Grass of Parnassus*, ed. 2, p. 168.

296.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ ΤΟΤ ΚΗΙΟΤ

'Εξ οὐ γ' Εὐρώπην 'Ασίας δίχα πόντος ἔνειμε,
καὶ πόλεμον λαῶν θοῦρος Αρης ἐφέπει,
οὐδαμά πω κάλλιον ἐπιχθονίων γένετ' ἀνδρῶν
ἔργον ἐν ἡπείρῳ καὶ κατὰ πόντον ἄμα.
οἶδε γὰρ ἐν Κύπρῳ Μῆδων πολλοὺς ὀλέσαυτες, 5
Φοινίκων ἑκατὸν ναῦς ἔλον ἐν πελάγει
ἀνδρῶν πληθούσας· μέγα δὲ ἔστενεν 'Ασὶς ὑπ' αὐτῶν
πληγεῖσ' ἀμφοτέραις χερσὶ κράτει πολέμου.

¹ i.e. the season of Areturus' setting, September.

BOOK VII. 294-296

294.—TULLIUS LAUREAS

GRYNEUS, the old man who got his living by his sea-worn wherry, busying himself with lines and hooks, the sea, roused to fury by a terrible southerly gale, swamped and washed up in the morning on the beach, his hands eaten off. Who would say that they had no sense, the fish who ate just those parts of him by which they used to perish?

295.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

THERIS, the old man who got his living from his lucky weels, who rode on the sea more than a gull, the preyer on fishes, the seine-hauler, the prober of crevices in the rocks, who sailed on no many-oared ship, in spite of all owed not his end to Arcturus,¹ nor did any tempest drive to death his many decades, but he died in his reed hut, going out like a lamp of his own accord owing to his length of years. This tomb was not set up by his children or wife, but by the guild of his fellow fishermen.

296.—SIMONIDES

Since the sea parted Europe from Asia, since fierce Ares directs the battles of nations, never was a more splendid deed of arms performed by mortals on land and on the sea at once. For these men after slaying many Medes in Cyprus, took a hundred Phoenician ships at sea with their crews. Asia groaned aloud, smitten with both hands by their triumphant might.²

¹ This is the epitaph of those who fell in Cimon's last campaign in Cyprus (B.C. 449).

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

297.—ΠΟΛΤΣΤΡΑΤΟΤ

Τὸν μέγαν Ἀκροκόρινθον Ἀχαιϊκόν, Ἐλλάδος ἄστρον,
καὶ διπλῆν Ἰσθμοῦ σύνδρομον ἡῖόνα
Λεύκιος ἐστυφέλιξε· δοριπτοίητα δὲ νεκρῶν
δοτέα σωρευθεὶς εἰς ἐπέχει σκόπελος.
τοὺς δὲ δόμον Πριάμοι πυρὶ πρήσαντας Ἀχαιοὺς 5
ἀκλαύστους κτερέων νόσφισαν Αἰνεάδαι.

298.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Αἰαῖ, τοῦτο κάκιστον, δταν κλαίωσι θανόντα
νυμφίον ἡ νύμφην ἡνίκα δ' ἀμφοτέρους,
. Εὔπολειν ως ἀγαθὴν τε Λυκανιον, ὧν ὑμέναιον
ἔσβεσεν ἐν πρώτῃ νυκτὶ πεσὼν θάλαμος,
οὐκ ἄλλῳ τόδε κῆδος ἴσορροπον, φ σὺ μὲν νίόν, 5
Νίκι, σὺ δὲ ἔκλαυσας, Θεύδικε, θυγατέρα.

299.—NIKOMAXOT

"Αδ' ἔσθ'—ἄδε Πλάταια τί τοι λέγω;—ἄν ποτε
σεισμὸς
ἐλθῶν ἔξαπίνας κάββαλε πανσυδίη·
λείφθη δὲ αὐτὸν τυτθὸν γένος· οἱ δὲ θανόντες
σᾶμ' ἐρατὰν πάτραν κείμεθ' ἐφεστάμενοι.

300.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

'Ευθάδες Πινθώνακτα κασίγνητόν τε κέκευθεν
γαῖ, ἐρατῆς ἡβῆς πρὶν τέλος ἄκρον ἰδεῖν.
μνῆμα δὲ ἀποφθιμένοισι πατὴρ Μεγάριστος ἔθηκεν
ἀθάνατον θυητοῖς παισὶ χαριζόμενος.

.BOOK VII. 297-300

297.—POLYSTRATUS

Lucius¹ has smitten sore the great Achaean Acrocorinth, the star of Hellas, and the twin parallel shores of the Isthmus. One heap of stones covers the bones of those slain in the rout; and the sons of Aeneas left unwept and unhallowed by funeral rites the Achaeans who burnt the house of Priam.

298.—ANONYMOUS

Woe is me! this is the worst of all, when men weep for a bride or bridegroom dead; but worse when it is for both, as for Eupolis and good Lycaenion, whose chamber falling in on the first night extinguished their wedlock. There is no other mourning to equal this by which you, Nicis, bewailed your son, and you, Theodicus, your daughter.

299.—NICOMACHUS

This (why say I “this?”) is that Plataea which a sudden earthquake tumbled down utterly: only a little remnant was left, and we, the dead, lie here with our beloved city laid on us for a monument.

300.—SIMONIDES

HERE the earth covers Pythonax and his brother, before they saw the prime of their lovely youth. Their father, Megaristus, set up this monument to them dead, an immortal gift to his mortal sons.

¹ Mummius, who sacked Corinth 146 B.C.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

301.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εύκλεας αλα κέκευθε, Λεωνίδα, οἳ μετὰ σεῖο
τῆδ' ἔθανον, Σπάρτης εὐρυχόρου βασιλεῦ,
πλείστων δὴ τόξων τε καὶ ὠκυπόδων σθένος ἵππων
Μηδείων ἀνδρῶν δεξάμενοι πολέμῳ.

302.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τῶν αὐτοῦ τις ἔκαστος ἀπολλυμένων ἀνιᾶται·
Νικόδικον δὲ φίλοι καὶ πόλις ηδε τπολή.

303.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Τὸν μικρὸν Κλεόδημον ἔτι ζώοντα γάλακτι,
ἴχνος ὑπὲρ τοίχων νηὸς ἐρεισάμενον,
ὁ Θρήιξ ἐτύμως Βορέης βάλεν εἰς ἀλὸς οἰδμα,
κῦμα δ' ἀπὸ ψυχῆν ἔσβεσε τηπιάχου.
Ίνοι, ἀνοικτήρμων τις ἔφυσ θεός, ἢ Μελικέρτεω
ἡλικος οὐκ Ἄιδην πικρὸν ἀπηλάσαο. 5

304.—ΠΕΙΣΑΝΔΡΟΤ ΡΟΔΙΟΤ

Ἄνδρὶ μὲν Ἰππαίμων ὅνομ' ἦν, ἵππῳ δὲ Πόδαργος,
καὶ κυνὶ Λήθαργος, καὶ θεράποντι Βάβης,
Θεσσαλός, ἐκ Κρήτης, Μάγνης γένος, Αἴμονος υἱός.
ῶλετο δ' ἐν προμάχοις ὁξὺν Ἀρη συνάγων.

¹ This, on the Spartans who fell at Thermopylae, is doubtless not Simonides', but a later production.

² i.e. savage.

³ A real epitaph, it seems to me, very naïvely expressed.

BOOK VII. 301-304

301.—BY THE SAME¹

LEONIDAS, King of spacious Sparta, illustrious are they who died with thee and are buried here. They faced in battle with the Medes the force of multitudinous bows and of steeds fleet of foot.

302.—BY THE SAME

EVERY man grieves at the death of those near to him, but his friends and the city regret (?) Nicodicus.

303.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

WHEN little Cleodemus, still living on milk, set his foot outside the edge of the ship, the truly Thracian² Boreas cast him into the swelling sea, and the waves put out the light of the baby's life. Ino, thou art a goddess who knowest not pity, since thou didst not avert bitter death from this child of the same age as thy Melicertes.

304.—PISANDER OF RHODES

THE man's name was Hippaemon, the horse's Podargos, the dog's Lethargos, and the serving-man's Babes, a Thessalian, from Crete, of Magnesian race, the son of Haemon. He perished fighting in the front ranks.³

Much fun was made of it in Antiquity, as the complicated description of the "état civil" of Hippaemon was maliciously interpreted as comprising the "état civil" of the animals.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

305.—ΑΔΔΑΙΟΤ ΜΙΤΤΑΗΝΑΙΟΤ

‘Ο γριπεὺς Διότιμος, ὁ κύμασιν ὀλκάδα πιστὴν
κὴν χθονὶ τὴν αὐτὴν οἰκον ἔχων πενίης,
νήγρετον ὑπνώσας Ἀΐδαν τὸν ἀμείλιχον ἵκτο
αὐτερέτης, ἴδιη τη̄ κομιζόμενος·
ἢν γὰρ ἔχει ἡώης παραμύθιον, ἔσχεν ὁ πρέσβυς
καὶ φθίμενος πύματον πυρκαϊῆς ὅφελος.

5

306.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

‘Αβρότονον Θρήσσα γυνὴ πέλον· ἀλλὰ τεκέσθαι
τὸν μέγαν “Ἐλλησιν φημὶ Θεμιστοκλέα.

307.—ΠΑΤΛΟΤ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΤ

- a. Ούνομά μοι. β. Τί δὲ τοῦτο; a. Πατρὶς δέ μοι.
β. Ἐς τί δὲ τοῦτο;
a. Κλεινοῦ δ' εἰμὶ γένους. β. Εἴ γὰρ ἀφαυροτάτου;
a. Ζήσας δ' ἐνδόξως ἐλιπον βίον. β. Εἴ γὰρ ἀδόξως;
a. Κεῖμαι δ' ἐνθάδε νῦν. β. Τίς τίνι ταῦτα λέγεις;

W. Cowper, *Works* (Globe ed.), p. 498; J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Kypriums*, i. p. 119.

308.—ΛΟΤΚΙΑΝΟΤ

Παιδά με πενταέτηρον, ἀκηδέα θυμὸν ἔχοντα,
νηλειής Ἀΐδης ἥρπασε Καλλίμαχον.
ἀλλά με μὴ κλαίοις· καὶ γὰρ βιότοιο μετέσχουν
παύρου, καὶ παύρων τῶν βιότοιο κακῶν.

W. Headlam, *A Book of Greek Verse*, p. 259.

BOOK VII. 305-308

305.—ADDAEUS OF MITYLENE

THE fisherman, Diotimus, whose boat, one and the same, was his faithful bearer at sea and on land the abode of his penury, fell into the sleep from which there is no awakening, and rowing himself, came to relentless Hades in his own ship; for the boat that had supported the old man in life paid him its last service in death too by being the wood for his pyre.

306.—ANONYMOUS

I WAS Abrotonon, a Thracian woman; but I say that I bare for Greece her great Themistocles.

307.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

A. "My name is ——" B. "What does it matter?" A. "My country is ——" B. "And what does that matter?" A. "I am of noble race." B. "And if you were of the very dregs?" A. "I quitted life with a good reputation." B. "And had it been a bad one?" A. "And I now lie here." B. "Who are you and to whom are you telling this?"

308.—LUCIANUS

MY name is Callimachus, and pitiless Hades carried me off when I was five years old and knew not care. Yet weep not for me; but a small share of life was mine and a small share of life's evil.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

309.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐξηκοντούτης Διονύσιος ἐνθάδε κεῖμαι,
Ταρσεύς, μὴ γήμας· αἴθε δὲ μηδὲ ὁ πατήρ.

Alma Streitell, in G. R. Thomson, *Selections from the Greek Anthology*, p. 48.

310.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Θάψεν δέ με κτείνας κρύπτων φόνον· εἰ δέ με τύμβῳ
δωρεῖται, τοίης ἀντιτύχοι χάριτος.

311.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Εἰς τὴν γυναικα Λώτ

Ο τύμβος οὐτος ἔνδον οὐκ ἔχει νεκρόν·
ὁ νεκρὸς οὐτος ἐκτὸς οὐκ ἔχει τάφον,
ἀλλ' αὐτὸς αὐτοῦ νεκρός ἐστι καὶ τάφος.

312.—ΑΣΙΝΙΟΤ ΚΟΤΑΔΡΑΤΟΤ

Εἰς τοὺς ἀναιρεθέντας ὑπὸ τοῦ τῶν Ῥωμαίων ὑπάτου Σύλα

Οι πρὸς Ῥωμαίους δεινὸν στήσαντες "Αρηα
κεῖνται, ἀριστεῖης σύμβολα δεικνύμενοι."
οὐ γάρ τις μετὰ νῶτα τυπεῖς θάνεν, ἀλλ' ἄμα πάντες
ῶλοντο κρυφίφ καὶ δολερῷ θανάτῳ.

313.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς Τίμωνα τὸν μισάνθρωπον

Ἐνθάδ' ἀπορρήξας ψυχὴν βαρυδαίμονα κεῖμαι·
τοῦνομα δέ οὐ πεύσεσθε, κακοὶ δὲ κακῶς ἀπόλοισθε.

BOOK VII. 309-313

309.—ANONYMOUS

I, DIONYSIUS, lie here, sixty years old. I am of Tarsus; I never married and I wish my father never had.

310.—ANONYMOUS

My murderer buried me, hiding his crime : since he gives me a tomb, may he meet with the same kindness as he shewed me.

311.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

On Lot's Wife

THIS tomb has no corpse inside it ; this corpse has no tomb outside it, but it is its own corpse and tomb.

312.—ASINIUS QUADRATUS

On those slain by Sulla

THEY who took up arms against the Romans lie exhibiting the tokens of their valour. Not one died wounded in the back, but all alike perished by a secret treacherous death.

313.—ANONYMOUS

On Timon the Misanthrope

HERE I lie, having broken away from my luckless soul. My name ye shall not learn, and may ye come, bad men, to a bad end.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

314.—ΠΤΟΛΕΜΑΙΟΤ

Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν Τίμωνα

Μὴ πόθεν εἰμὶ μάθης, μηδὲ ουνομα· πλὴν ὅτε
θυήσκειν
τοὺς παρ' ἐμὴν στήλην ἐρχομένους ἐθέλω.

315.—ΖΗΝΟΔΟΤΟΤ, οἱ δὲ PIANOT

Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν Τίμωνα

Τρηχεῖαν κατ' ἐμεῦ, ψαφαρὴ κόνι, ράμνον ἐλίσσοις
πάντοθεν, ἡ σκολιῆς ἄγρια κῶλα βάτου,
ώς ἐπ' ἐμοὶ μηδὲ ὅρνις ἐν εἴαρι κοῦφον ἐρείδοι
ἔχνος, ἐρημάζω δὲ ησυχα κεκλιμένος.
ἡ γὰρ ὁ μασάνθρωπος, οἱ μηδὲ ἀστοῖσι φιληθεὶς 5
Τίμων οὐδὲ Αἰδη γνησιός είμι νέκυς.

316.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ἡ ANTIPATROT

Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν δμοίως

Τὴν ἐπ' ἐμεῦ στήλην παραμείβεο, μήτε με χαίρειν
εἰπών, μήθ' ὅστις, μὴ τίνος ἔξετάσας·
ἢ μη τὴν ἀνύεις τελέσας ὁδὸν· ἦν δὲ παρέλθης
σιγῇ, μηδὲ οὔτως ἦν ἀνύεις τελέσας.

317.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν Τίμωνα

- a. Τίμων (οὐ γὰρ ἔτ' ἐσσί), τί τοι, σκότος ἡ φάσι,
ἐχθρόν;
β. Τὸ σκότος· ὑμέων γὰρ πλείουνες εἰν 'Αιδη.

BOOK VII. 314-317

(314—320 *are on the Same*)

314.—PTOLEMAEUS

LEARN not whence I am nor my name; know only that I wish those who pass my monument to die.

315.—ZENODOTUS OR RHIANUS

DRY earth, grow a prickly thorn to twine all round me, or the wild branches of a twisting bramble, that not even a bird in spring may rest its light foot on me, but that I may repose in peace and solitude. For I, the misanthrope, Timon, who was not even beloved by my countrymen, am no genuine dead man even in Hades.¹

316.—LEONIDAS OR ANTIPATER

PASS by my monument, neither greeting me, nor asking who I am and whose son. Otherwise mayst thou never reach the end of the journey thou art on, and if thou passest by in silence, not even then mayst thou reach the journey's end.

317.—CALLIMACHUS

“TIMON—for thou art no more—which is most hateful to thee, darkness or light?” “Darkness; there are more of you in Hades.”

¹ I cannot be regarded as a real citizen of Hades, being the enemy of my fellow ghosts.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

318.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν Τίμωνα

Μὴ χαίρειν εἴπης με, κακὸν κέαρ, ἀλλὰ πάρελθε
ἴσον ἐμοὶ χαίρειν ἔστι τὸ μὴ σὲ πελᾶν.

319.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν Τίμωνα

Καὶ μέκυς ὅν Τίμων ἄγριος· σὺ δέ γ', ὡ πυλαωρὲ
Πλούτωνος, τάρβει, Κέρβερε, μή σε δάκη.

320.—ΗΓΗΣΙΠΠΟΤ

Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν Τίμωνα μισέλληνα

Οξεῖαι πάντη περὶ τὸν τάφον εἰσὶν ἄκανθαι
καὶ σκόλοπες· βλάψεις τοὺς πόδας, ἦν προσίγχ.
Τίμων μισάνθρωπος ἐνοικέω· ἀλλὰ πάρελθε,
οἰμώζειν εἴπας πολλά, πάρελθε μόνον.

321.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Γαῖα φίλη, τὸν πρέσβυν 'Αμύντιχον ἔνθεο κόλποις,
πολλῶν μνησαμένη τῶν ἐπὶ σοὶ καμάτων.
καὶ γὰρ ἀειπέταλόν σοι ἐνεστήριξεν ἐλαῖην
πολλάκι, καὶ Βρομίου κλήμασιν ἡγλάΐσεν,
καὶ Δηούς ἐπλησε, καὶ ὕδατος αὐλακας ἐλκων
θῆκε μὲν εὐλάχανον, θῆκε δὲ ὁπωροφόρον.
ἀνθ' ὧν σὺ πρηέια κατὰ κροτάφου πολιοῦ
κείσο, καὶ εἰαρινὰς ἀνθοκόμει βοτάνας.

5

322.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Κνωσίου 'Ιδομενῆος δρα τάφον· αὐτὰρ ἐγώ τοι
πλησίον θρυμμαὶ Μηριώνης ὁ Μόλου.

BOOK VII. 318-322

318.—BY THE SAME (?)

WISH me not well, thou evil-hearted, but pass on.
It is the same as if it were well with me if I get rid
of thy company.

319.—ANONYMOUS

TIMON is savage even now he is dead. Cerberus,
door-keeper of Pluto, take care he doesn't bite
you.

320.—HEGESIPPUS

ALL around the tomb are sharp thorns and stakes ;
you will hurt your feet if you go near. I, Timon the
misanthrope, dwell in it. But pass on—wish me all
evil if you like, only pass on.

321.—ANONYMOUS

DEAR Earth, receive old Amyntichus in thy bosom,
mindful of all his toil for thee. Many an evergreen
olive he planted in thee and with the vines of
Bacchus he decked thee ; he caused thee to abound
in corn, and guiding the water in channels he made
thee rich in pot-herbs and fruit. Therefore lie gently
on his grey temples and clothe thee with many
flowers in spring.

322.—ANONYMOUS

Look on the tomb of Cnossian Idomeneus, and I,
Meriones the son of Molos, have mine hard by.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

323.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς δῦν ἀδελφειοὺς ἐπέχει τάφος· ἐν γὰρ ἐπέσχον
ἡμαρ καὶ γενῆς οἱ δύο καὶ θανάτου.

324.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἄδ' ἔγὼ ἀ περίβωτος ὑπὸ πλακὶ τῆδε τέθαμμαι,
μούνῳ ἐν λίζωναν ἀνέρι λυσαμένα.

325.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς τὸν Σαρδανάπαλλον

Τόσσον ἔχω ὅσσον ἔφαγον καὶ ἔπιον, καὶ μετ' ἐρώτων
τέρπν' ἐδάην· τὰ δὲ πολλὰ καὶ δλβια πάντα
λέλειπται.

326.—ΚΡΑΤΗΤΟΣ ΘΗΒΑΙΟΤ

Ταῦτ' ἔχω δοσσ' ἔμαθον καὶ ἐφρόντισα, καὶ μετὰ
Μουσῶν
σέμν' ἐδάην· τὰ δὲ πολλὰ καὶ δλβια τῦφος ἔμαρψεν.

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, ii. p. 13.

327.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰς Κάσανδρον τὸν ὁραῖον ἐν Λαρίσῃ κείμενον

Μὴ σύγε θυητὸς ἐὼν ὡς ἀθάνατος τι λογίζου·
οὐδὲν γὰρ βιότου πιστὸν ἐφημερίοις,
εἰ καὶ τόνδε Κάσανδρον ἔχει σορὸς ηδε θανόντα,
ἄνθρωπον φύσεως ἄξιον ἀθανάτου.

BOOK VII. 323-327

323.—ANONYMOUS

ONE tomb holds two brothers, for both were born
and died on the same day.

324.—ANONYMOUS

BENEATH this stone I lie, the celebrated woman
who loosed my zone to one man alone.

325.—ANONYMOUS

On Sardanapallus

I HAVE all I ate and drank and the delightful
things I learnt with the Loves, but all my many and
rich possessions I left behind.

326.—CRATES OF THEBES

I HAVE all I got by study and by thought and the
grave things I learnt with the Muses, but all my
many and rich possessions Vanity seized on.

327.—ANONYMOUS

On Casandros the beautiful, buried at Larissa

Do not thou, being mortal, reckon on anything as
if thou wert immortal, for nothing in life is certain
for men, the children of a day. See how this saro-
phagus holds Casandros dead, a man worthy of an
immortal nature.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

328.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τίς λίθος οὐκ ἐδάκρυσε, σέθεν φθιμένοιο, Κάσανδρε;
τίς πέτρος, δος τῆς σῆς λήστεται ἀγλαΐης;
ἀλλά σε νηλεῖης καὶ βάσκανος ὥλεσε δάιμων
ἡλικίην ὀλίγην εἴκοσιν ἔξι ἑτέων,
δος χήρην ἄλοχον θῆκεν, μογερούς τε τοκῆας 5
γηραλέους, στυγερῷ πένθεῖ τειρομένους.

329.—ΑΛΛΟ

Μυρτάδα τὴν ἱερᾶς με Διωνύσου παρὰ ληνοῖς
ἄφθονον ἀκρῆτον σπασσαμένην κύλικα,
οὐ κεύθει φθιμένην βαιὴ κόνις· ἀλλὰ πίθος μοι,
σύμβολον εὐφροσύνης, τερπνὸς ἔπεστι τάφος.

330.—ΑΛΛΟ

Ἐν τῷ Δορυλαίῳ

Τὴν σορόν, ἦν ἐσορᾶς, ξῶν Μάξιμος αὐτὸς ἐαυτῷ
θῆκεν, ὅπως ναὶη πανσάμενος βιότου·
σὺν τε, γυναικὶ Καληποδίῃ τεῦξεν τόδε σῆμα,
ώς ἵνα τὴν στοργὴν κῆν φθιμένοισιν ἔχοι.

331.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς Ὀρακα ἐν Φρυγίᾳ

Τύμβον ἐμοὶ τοῦτον γαμέτης δωρήσατο Φρούρης,
ἄξιον ἡμετέρης εὐσεβίης στέφανον·
λείπω δὲ ἐν θαλάμοις γαμέτου χορὸν εὐκλέα παιδῶν,
πιστὸν ἐμοῦ βιότου μάρτυρα σωφροσύνης.
μούνογαμος θνήσκω, δέκα δὲ ἐν ζωῖσιν ἔτι ζῶ, 5
νυμφικὸν εὐτεκνίης καρπὸν ἀειραμένη.

BOOK VII. 328-331

328.—ANONYMOUS

On the Same

WHAT stone did not shed tears at thy death,
Casandros, what rock shall forget thy beauty? But
the merciless and envious demon slew thee aged
only six and twenty, widowing thy wife and thy
afflicted old parents, worn by hateful mourning.

329.—ANONYMOUS

I AM Myrtas who quaffed many a generous cup of
unwatered wine beside the holy vats of Dionysus,
and no light layer of earth covers me, but a wine-jar,
the token of my merrymaking, rests on me, a pleasant
tomb.

330.—ANONYMOUS

In Dorylaeum

THE sarcophagus that you see was set here by
Maximus during his life for himself to inhabit after
his death. He made this monument too for his wife
Calepodia, that thus among the dead too he might
have her love.

331.—ANONYMOUS

At Oraca in Phrygia

THIS tomb was given me by my husband Phroures,
a reward worthy of my piety. In my husband's
house I leave a fair-famed company of children, to
bear faithful testimony to my virtue. I die the wife
of one husband, and still live in ten living beings,
having enjoyed the fruit of prolific wedlock.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

332.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς Ἀκμονίαν

Αἴνόμορον Βάκχη με κατέκτανε θηροτρόφον πρίν,
οὐ κρίσει ἐν σταδίοις, γυμνασίαις δὲ κλυταῖς.

333.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς Ἄδριανοὺς ἐν Φρυγίᾳ

Μηδὲ καταχθονίοις μετὰ δάιμοσιν ἄμμορος εἶης
ἡμετέρων δώρων, ὃν σ' ἐπέοικε τυχεῖν,
ἀμμά, οὕνεκα Νικόμαχος θυγάτηρ τε Διώνη
τύμβοιν καὶ στήλην σὴν ἐθέμεσθα χάριν.

334.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εὐρέθη ἐν Κυζίκῳ

Νηλεὲς ὁ δαῖμον, τί δέ μοι καὶ φέγγος ἔδειξας
εἰς ὀλύγων ἑτέων μέτρα μινυνθάδια;
ἢ ἵνα λυπήσῃς δι' ἐμὴν βιότοιο τελευτὴν
μητέρα δειλαίην δάκρυσι καὶ στοναχαῖς,
ἢ μ' ἔτεχ', ἢ μ' ἀτίτηλε, καὶ ἡ πολὺ μείζονα πατρὸς 5
φροντίδα παιδείης ἥνυσεν ἡμετέρης;
δις μὲν γὰρ τυτθόν τε καὶ ὄρφανὸν ἐν μεγάροισι
κάλλιπεν· ἢ δ' ἐπ' ἐμοὶ πάντας ἔτλη καμάτους.
ἢ μὲν ἐμοὶ φίλουν ἡεν ἐφ' ἀγνῶν ἡγεμονήων
ἐμπρεπέμεν μύθοις ἀμφὶ δικασπολίας· 10
ἀλλά μοι οὐ γενύων ὑπεδέξατο κούριμον ἄνθος
ἥλικής ἐρατῆς, οὐ γάμου, οὐ δαῖδας·

BOOK VII. 332-334

332.—ANONYMOUS

At Acmonia

I HAD an unhappy end, for I was a rearer of animals
and Bacche slew me, not in a race on the course, but
during the training for which I was renowned.¹

333.—ANONYMOUS

At Hadriani in Phrygia

MOTHER, not even there with the infernal deities
shouldest thou be without a share of the gifts it is
meet we should give thee. Therefore have I,
Nicomachus, and thy daughter Dione erected this
tomb and pillar for thy sake.

334.—ANONYMOUS

Found at Cyzicus

CRUEL fate, why didst thou show me the light for
the brief measure of a few years? Was it to vex
my unhappy mother with tears and lamentations
owing to my death? She it was who bore me and
reared me and took much more pains than my
father in my education. For he left me an orphan
in his house when I was but a tiny child, but
she toiled all she could for my sake. My desire
was to distinguish myself in speaking in the
courts before our righteous magistrates, but it did
not fall to her to welcome the first down on my
chin, herald of lovely prime, nor my marriage
torches; she never sang the solemn bridal hymn for

¹ Bacche must have been a mare which somehow killed
him while being trained.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

οὐχ ὑμέναιον ἀεισε περικλυτόν, οὐ τέκος εἰδε,
δύσποτμος, ἐκ γενεῆς λείψανον ἡμετέρης,
τῆς πολυθρητής πένθος ἀεξόμενου,
μητρὸς Πιωλίττης πένθος ἀεξόμενου,
Φρόντωνος γοεράνι ἐπὶ φροντίσιν, ἢ τέκε παιδα
ώκυμορον, κενεὸν χάρμα φίλης πατρίδος.

15

335.—ΑΛΛΟ

- a. Πιώλιττα, τλῆθι πένθος, εἴνασσον δάκρυ.
πολλὰλ θανόντας εἰδον νίεῖς μητέρες.
β. Ἀλλ' οὐ τοιούτους τὸν τρόπον καὶ τὸν βίον,
οὐ μητέρων σέβοντας ἡδίστην θέαν.
α. Τί περισσάθ θρηνεῖς; τί δὲ μάτην ὁδύρεαι;
εἰς κοινὸν "Ἄδην πάντες ἥξουσι βροτοί.

5

336.—ΑΛΛΟ

Γήραι καὶ πενήνη τετρυμένος, οὐδ' ὀρέγοντος
οὐδενὸς ἀνθρώπου δυστυχίῃς ἔρανον,
τοῖς τρομεροῖς κώλοισιν ὑπῆλυθον ἡρέμα τύμβον,
εὐρῶν οἰζυροῦ τέρμα μόλις βιότου.
ἡλλιάχθη δ' ἐπ' ἐμοὶ νεκύων νόμος· οὐ γὰρ
ἔθνησκον
πρώτου, ἔπειτ' ἐτάφην· ἀλλὰ ταφεὶς ἔθανον.

5

337.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Μή με θοῶς, κύδιστε, παρέρχεο τύμβον, ὁδῖτα,
σοῦσιν ἀκοιμήτοις ποσσί, κελευθοπόρε·
δερκόμενος δ' ἐρέεινε, τίς ἡ πόθεν; 'Αρμονίαν γὰρ
γνῶσεαι, ής γενεῇ λάμπεται ἐν Μεγάροις·

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BOOK VII. 334-337

me, nor looked, poor woman, upon a child of mine who would keep the memory of our lamented race alive. Yea, even in death it grieves me sore, the ever-growing sorrow of my mother Politta as she mourns and thinks of her Fronto, she who bore him short-lived, an empty delight of our dear country.

335.—ANONYMOUS

A. “**POLITTA**, support thy grief and still thy tears ; many mothers have seen their sons dead.” *B.* “But not such as he was in character and life, not so reverencing their mother’s dearest face.” *A.* “Why mourn in vain, why this idle lamentation ? All men shall come to Hades.”

336.—ANONYMOUS

WORN by age and poverty, no one stretching out his hand to relieve my misery, on my tottering legs I went slowly to my grave, scarce able to reach the end of my wretched life. In my case the law of death was reversed, for I did not die first to be then buried, but I died after my burial.

337.—ANONYMOUS

Do not, most noble wayfarer, pass by the tomb hurrying on thy way with tireless feet, but look on it, and ask “Who art thou, and whence?” So shalt thou know Harmonia whose family is illustrious in Megara. For in her one could observe

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πάντα γάρ, δσσα βροτοῦσι φέρει κλέος, ἡνικὲν ιδέσθαι, 5
εὐγενίην ἐρατήν, ἥθεα, σωφροσύνην.
τοῖς τυμβοῖς ἄθρησον· ἐς οὐρανίας γάρ ἀταρποὺς
ψυχὴ παπταίνει σῶμ' ἀποδυσαμένη.

338.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἄδε τοι, Ἀρχίου νιὲ Περίκλεες, ἀ λιθίνα 'γὰ
ἔστακα στάλα, μιᾶμα κυναγεσίας.
πάντα δέ τοι περὶ σάμα τετεύχαται, ἵπποι, ἄκοντες,
αἱ κύνες, αἱ στάλικες, δίκτυ' ὑπὲρ σταλίκων,
αἰαι, λάινα πάντα· περιτροχάσουσι δὲ θῆρες. 5
αὐτὸς δὲ εἰκοσέτας νήγρετον ὅπνον ἔχεις.

339.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Οὐδὲν ἀμαρτήσας γενόμην παρὰ τῶν με τεκόντων·
γεννηθεὶς δὲ ὁ τάλας ἔρχομαι εἰς Ἀιδην.
ώ μιξις γονέων θανατηφόρος· ὡς μοι ἀνάγκης,
ἥ με προσπελάσει τῷ στυγερῷ θανάτῳ.
οὐδὲν ἐὼν γενόμην πάλιν ἔσσομαι, ως πάρος,
οὐδέν· 5
οὐδὲν καὶ μηδὲν τῶν μερόπων τὸ γένος·
λοιπόν μοι τὸ κύπελλον ἀποστίλβωσον, ἐταῖρε,
καὶ λύπης τὸδύνην τὸν Βρόμιον πάρεχε.

340.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εὑρέθη ἐν Θεσσαλονίκῃ

Νικόπολιν Μαράθωνις ἐθήκατο τῇδ' ἐν πέτρῃ,
δομβρῆσας δακρύοις λάρνακα μαρμαρέην.
ἄλλ' οὐδὲν πλέον ἔσχε· τί γάρ πλέον ἀνέρι κήδευς
μούνῳ ὑπὲρ γαίης, οἰχομένης ἀλόχου;

Δ. Eddale, *Lux Juventutis*, p. 79.

BOOK VII. 337-340

all things which bring fame to men, a loveable nobility, a gentle character and virtue. Such was she whose tomb you look on ; her soul putting off the body strives to gain the paths of heaven.

338.—ANONYMOUS

HERE stand I, O Pericles, son of Archias, the stone stele, a record of thy chase. All are carved about thy monument ; thy horses, darts, dogs, stakes and the nets on them. Alas ! they are all of stone ; the wild creatures run about free, but thou aged only twenty sleepest the sleep from which there is no awakening.

339.—ANONYMOUS

(*Not Sepulchral*)

IT was not for any sin of mine that I was born of my parents. I was born, poor wretch, and I journey towards Hades. Oh death-dealing union of my parents ! Oh for the necessity which will lead me to dismal death ! From nothing I was born, and again I shall be nothing as at first. Nothing, nothing is the race of mortals. Therefore make the cup bright, my friend, and give me wine the consoler of sorrow.

340.—ANONYMOUS

Found in Thessalonica

MARATHONIS laid Nicopolis in this sarcophagus, bedewing the marble chest with tears. But it profited him naught. What is left but sorrow for a man alone in the world, his wife gone ?

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341.—ΠΡΟΚΛΟΤ

Πρόκλος ἐγὼ Λύκιος γενούμην γένος, δν Συριανὸς
ἐνθάδ' ἀμοιβὴν ἐῆς θρέψε διδασκαλίης.
ξυνὸς δ' ἀμφοτέρων δδε σώματα δέξατο τύμβος,
αἴθε δὲ καὶ ψυχὰς χῶρος ἔεις λελάχοι.

342.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Κάτθανον, ἀλλὰ μένω σε' μενεῖς δέ τε καὶ σύ τιν'
ἄλλον·
πάντας ὄμως θυητοὺς εἰς Ἀΐδης δέχεται.

W. H. D. Rouse, *An Echo of Greek Song*, p. 41.

343.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Πατέριον λιγύμυθον, ἐπήρατον, ἔλλαχε τύμβος,
Μιλτιάδου φίλον νila καὶ Ἀττικίης βαρυτλήτου,
Κεκροπίης βλάστημα, κλυτὸν γένος Αἰακιδάων,
ἔμπλεον Αύσονίων θεσμῶν σοφίης τ' ἀναπάσης,
τῶν πισύρων ἀρετῶν ἀμαρτύγματα πάντα φέροντα· 5
ἡθεον χαρίεντα, τὸν ἥρπασε μόρσιμος αἰσα,
ολά τε ἀγλαόμορφον ἀπὸ χθονὸς ἔρνος ἀήτης,
εἰκοσικαιτέτρατον βιότου λυκάβαντα περῶντα·
λεῖψε φίλοις δὲ τοκεύστι γόνον καὶ πένθος ἄλαστον.

344a.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Θηρῶν μὲν κάρτιστος ἐγώ, θνατῶν δὲ δν ἐγὼ νῦν
φρουρῶ, τῷδε τάφῳ λαῖνφ ἐμβεβαώς.

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, ii. p. 6.

344b.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

Ἄλλ' εὶ μὴ θυμόν γε Λέων ἐμὸν οὖνομά τ' εἰχεν,
οὐκ ἀν ἐγὼ τύμβῳ τῷδε ἐπέθηκα πόδας.

BOOK VII. 341-344B

341.—PROCLUS

I AM Proclus of Lycia, whom Syrianus educated here to be his successor in the school. This our common tomb received the bodies of both, and would that one place might receive our spirits too.

342.—ANONYMOUS

I AM dead, but await thee, and thou too shalt await another. One Hades receives all mortals alike.

343.—ANONYMOUS

THE tomb possesses Paterius, sweet-spoken and loveable, the dear son of Miltiades and sorrowing Atticia, a child of Athens of the noble race of the Aeacidae, full of knowledge of Roman law and of all wisdom, endowed with the brilliance of all the four virtues, a young man of charm, whom Fate carried off, even as the whirlwind uproots a beautiful sapling. He was in his twenty-fourth year and left to his dear parents undying lament and mourning.

344A.—SIMONIDES

I AM the most valiant of beasts, and most valiant of men is he whom I guard standing on this stone tomb.¹

344B.—CALLIMACHUS

NEVER, unless Leo had had my courage and strength would I have set foot on this tomb.²

¹ Probably on the tomb of Leonidas, on which stood a lion, alluding to his name.

² On the tomb of one Leo, on which stood a lion. 185

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345.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐγὼ Φιλαινὶς ἡ πίθωτος ἀνθρώποις
ἐνταῦθα γήρᾳ τῷ μακρῷ κεκομημαι.
μή μ', ω μάταιε ναῦτα, τὴν ἄκραν κάμπτων,
χλεύην τε ποιεῦ καὶ γέλωτα καὶ λάσθην.
οὐ γάρ, μὰ τὸν Ζῆν' οὐδὲ τοὺς κάτω Κούρους, 5
οὐκ ἦν ἐς ἄνδρας μάχλος οὐδὲ δημώδης.
Πολυκράτης δὲ τὴν γονὴν Ἀθηναῖος,
λόγων τι παιπάλημα καὶ κακὴ γλῶσσα,
ἔγραψεν οἱ ἔγραψ', ἐγὼ γάρ οὐκ οἶδα.

346.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τοῦτό τοι ἡμετέρης μνημῆνον, ἐσθλὲ Σαβῖνε,
ἡ λίθος ἡ μικρή, τῆς μεγάλης φιλίης.
αἰεὶ ζητήσω σε· σὺ δ', εἰ θέμει, ἐν φθιμένοισι
τοῦ Λήθης ἐπ' ἐμοὶ μή τι πίης ὑδατος.

Goldwin Smith, in *The Greek Anthology* (Bohn), xliv.

347.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Οὗτος Ἀδειμάντου κείνου τάφος, οὐδὲ βουλᾶς
Ἐλλὰς ἐλευθερίης ἀμφέθετο στέφανον.

A. Eddale, *Lux Juventutis*, p. 80.

348.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Πολλὰ πιῶν καὶ πολλὰ φαγών, καὶ πολλὰ κάκ'
εἰπῶν
ἀνθρώπους, κεῖμαι Τιμοκρέων Ρόδιος.

W. Peter, in his *Specimens*, p. 53; W. H. D. Rouse, *An Echo of Greek Song*, p. 72.

BOOK VII. 345-348

345.—ANONYMOUS

I PHILAENIS, celebrated among men, have been laid to rest here, by extreme old age. Thou silly sailor, as thou roundest the cape, make no sport and mockery of me ; insult me not. For by Zeus I swear and the Infernal Lords I was not lascivious with men or a public woman ; but Polycrates the Athenian, a cozener in speech and an evil tongue, wrote whatever he wrote ; for I know not what it was.¹

346.—ANONYMOUS

In Corinth

THIS little stone, good Sabinus, is a memorial of our great friendship. I shall ever miss thee ; and if so it may be, when with the dead thou drinkest of Lethe, drink not thou forgetfulness of me.

347.—ANONYMOUS

THIS is the tomb of that Adeimantus through whose counsel Greece put on the crown of freedom.²

348.—SIMONIDES

HERE I lie, Timocreon of Rhodes, after drinking much and eating much and speaking much ill of men.

¹ A certain obscene book was attributed to Philaenis.

² The Corinthian admiral at the battle of Salamis.

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349.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Βαιὰ φαγὼν καὶ βαιὰ πιὼν καὶ πολλὰ νοσήσας,
όψὲ μέν, ἀλλ' ἔθανον. ἔρρετε πάντες ὁμοῦ.

350.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ναυτίλε, μὴ πεύθου τίνος ἐνθάδε τύμβος ὅδ' εἰμι,
ἀλλ' αὐτὸς πόντου τύγχανε χρηστοτέρου.

351.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

Οὐ μὰ τόδε φθιμένων σέβας δρκιον, αὖδε Λυκάμβεω,
αἱ λάχομεν στυγερὴν κληδόνα, θυγατέρες,
οὗτε τι παρθενίην ἡσχύναμεν, οὔτε τοκῆας,
οὔτε Πάρον μήσων αἴπυτάτην ἱερῶν.
ἀλλὰ καθ' ἡμετέρης γενεῆς ῥιγηλὸν ὄνειδος 5
φήμην τε στυγερὴν ἔβλυσεν Ἀρχιλόχος.
'Αρχιλόχον, μὰ θεοὺς καὶ δαίμονας, οὐτ' ἐν ἀγυιαῖς
εἰδομεν, οὐθ' "Ηρῆς ἐν μεγάλῳ τεμένει.
εἰ δ' ἡμεν μάχλοι καὶ ἀτάσθαλοι, οὐκ ἀν ἐκεῖνος
ἡθελεν ἐξ ἡμέων γνήσια τέκνα τεκεῖν. 10

352.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ, οἵ δὲ ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

Δεξιτερὴν Ἀΐδαο θεοῦ χέρα καὶ τὰ κελαινὰ
δμυνμεν ἀρρήτου δέμνια Περσεφόνης,
παρθένοι ὧς ἔτυμον καὶ ὑπὸ χθονί· πολλὰ δ' ὁ
πικρὸς
αἰσχρὰ καθ' ἡμετέρης ἔβλυσε παρθενίης

¹ i.e. this our tomb.

² Archilochus had accused them of disgraceful conduct in
these public places.

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349.—ANONYMOUS

AFTER eating little and drinking little and suffering
much sickness I lasted long, but at length I did die.
A curse on you all!

350.—ANONYMOUS

Ask not, sea-farer, whose tomb I am, but thyself
chance upon a kinder sea.

351.—DIOSCORIDES

Not, by this,¹ the solemn oath of the dead, did
we daughters of Lycambes, who have gotten such
an evil name, ever disgrace our maidenhead or
our parents or Paros, queen of the holy islands; but
Archilochus poured on our family a flood of horrible
reproach and evil report. By the gods and demons
we swear that we never set eyes on Archilochus,
either in the streets or in Hera's great precinct.² If
we had been wanton and wicked, he would never
have wished lawful children born to him by us.³

352

ANONYMOUS, BY SOME ATTRIBUTED TO MELEAGER

We swear by the right hand of Hades and the
dark couch of Persephone whom none may name,⁴
that we are truly virgins even here under ground;
but bitter Archilochus poured floods of abuse on

¹ Archilochus is only said to have married one of them.
² i.e. whose mystic name it was not allowed to utter.

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Αρχίλοχος· ἐπέων δὲ καλὴν φάτιν οὐκ ἐπὶ καλὰ 5
ἔργα, γυναικεῖον δὲ τραπεν ἐς πόλεμον.
Πιερίδες, τί κόρησιν ἔφ' ὑβριστῆρας ἵαμβους
ἐτράπετ', οὐχ ὁσίῳ φωτὶ χαριζόμεναι;

353.—ANTIPATROT ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Τῆς πολεῖτης τόδε σῆμα Μαρωνίδος, ης ἐπὶ τύμβῳ
γλυπτήν ἐκ πέτρης αὐτὸς ὄρας κύλικα.
ἡ δὲ φιλάκρητος καὶ ἀείλαλος οὐκ ἐπὶ τέκνοις
μύρεται, οὐ τεκέων ἀκτεάνῳ πατέρι· 5
ἐν δὲ τοδὶ αἰάζει καὶ ὑπ' ἥριον, ὅττι τὸ Βάκχου
ἄρμενον οὐ βάκχου πλῆρες ἐπεστι τάφῳ.

354.—ΓΑΙΤΟΤΑΙΚΟΤ

Παίδων Μηδείης οὗτος τάφος, οδὶς ὁ πυρίπνους
ζᾶλος τῶν Γλαύκης θῦμ̄ ἐποίησε γάμων,
οὶς αἱεὶ πέμπει μειλίγματα Σισυφὶς αἴα,
μητρὸς ἀμείλικτον θυμὸν ἰλασκομένα.

355.—ΔΑΜΑΓΗΤΟΤ

Τὴν ἴλαρὰν φωνὴν καὶ τίμον, ὡ παριόντες,
τῷ χρηστῷ “χαίρειν” εἴπατε Πραξιτέλει·
ἥν δὲ ὧντὴρ Μουσέων ἵκανὴ μερίς, ἡδὲ παρ' οἷνῳ
κρήγυος. ὡ χαίροις Ἄνδριε Πραξιτελεῖς.

356.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς τινα ὥπὸ ληστοῦ ἀναιρεθέντα καὶ ὑπ' αὐτοῦ πάλιν
θαπτόμενον

Ζωὴν συλίσας, δωρῇ τάφου ἀλλύ με κρύπτεις,
οὐθάπτεις. τοιον καντὸς δναιο τάφου.

BOOK VII. 352-356

our maidenhood, directing to no noble end but to war with women the noble language of his verse. Ye Muses, why to do favour to an impious man, did ye turn upon girls those scandalous iambics?

353.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

This is the monument of grey-haired Maronis, on whose tomb you see a wine cup carved in stone. She the wine-bibber and chatterer, is not sorry for her children or her children's destitute father, but one thing she laments even in her grave, that the device of the wine-god on the tomb is not full of wine.

354.—GAETULICUS

This is the tomb of Medea's children, whom her burning jealousy made the victims of Glauce's wed-ding. To them the Corinthian land ever sends peace-offerings, propitiating their mother's implacable soul.

355.—DAMAGETUS

Bid good Praxiteles "hail," ye passers-by, that cheering and honouring word. He was well gifted by the Muses and a jolly after-dinner companion. Hail, Praxiteles of Andros!

356.—ANONYMOUS

On one who was killed by a robber and then buried by him

You robbed me of my life, and then you give me a tomb. But you hide me, you don't bury me. May you have the benefit of such a tomb yourself!

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357.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Κᾶν με κατακρύπτης, ώς οὐδενὸς ἀνδρὸς ὄρῶντος,
δόμμα Δίκης καθορᾶ πάντα τὰ γινόμενα.

358.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Ἐκτανες, εἴτα μ' ἔθαπτες, ἀτάσθαλε, χερσὶν ἐκείναις.
αἷς με διεχρήσω· μή σε λάθοι Νέμεσις.

359.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Εἴ με νέκυν κατέθαπτες ἵδων οἰκτίρμουν θυμῷ,
εἰλγεις ἀν ἐκ μακάρων μισθὸν ἐπ' εὐσεβίῃ·
νῦν δὲ δὴ τύμβῳ με κατακρύπτεις ὁ φονεύσας,
τῶν αὐτῶν μετέχοις ὧνπερ ἐμοὶ παρέχεις.

360.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Χερσὶ κατακτείνας τάφον ἔκτισας, οὐχ ἵνα θάψῃς,
ἀλλ' ἵνα με κρύψῃς· ταῦτὸ δὲ καὶ σὺ πάθοις.

361.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Τῇ πατὴρ τόδε σῆμα· τὸ δὲ ἔμπαλιν ἦν τὸ δίκαιον·
ἦν δὲ δικαιοσύνης ὁ φθόνος δξύτερος.

362.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ἐνθάδε τὴν ἱερὴν κεφαλὴν σορὸς ἥδε κέκευθεν
Ἀετίου χρηστοῦ, ρήτορος ἐκπρεπέος.

BOOK VII. 357-362

(357-360 are anonymous variants on the same theme)

357

THOUGH you hide me as if no one saw you, the eye of Justice sees all that happens.

358

WRETCH! you killed and then buried me with those hands that slew me. May you not escape Nemesis.

359

If you had found me dead and buried me out of pity, the gods would have rewarded you for your piety. But now that you who slew me hide me in a tomb, may you meet with the same treatment that I met with at your hands.

360

HAVING killed me with your hands you build me a tomb, not to bury me, but to hide me. May you meet with the same fate!

361.—ANONYMOUS

THE father erects this tomb to his son. The reverse had been just, but Envy was quicker than Justice.

362.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

HERE the sarcophagus holds the holy head of good Aetius, the distinguished orator. To the house of

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ἢλθεν δ' εἰς Ἀίδαο δέμας, ψυχὴ δ' ἐν Ὁλύμπῳ
τέρπεθ' ἀμα Ζηνὶ καὶ ἄλλοισιν μακάρεσσι
οὗτε λόγος ποιεῖν οὕτε θεὸς δύναται.

363.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τετμενάνης δὲ τύμβος ἐῦγλυπτοιο μετάλλου
ἡρως μεγάλου νέκυος κατὰ σῶμα καλύπτει
Ζηνοδότου ψυχὴ δὲ κατ' οὐρανόν, ἥχι περ Ὄρφεύς,
ἥχι Πλάτων, ἵερὸν θεοδέγμονα θῶκον ἐφεύρεν.
Ἴππεὺς μὲν γὰρ ἦν βασιλήιος ἄλκιμος οὗτος,
κύνδιμος, ἀρτιεπής, θεοείκελος· ἐν δὲ ἄρα μύθοις
Σωκράτεος μίμημα παρ' Αὔσονίοισιν ἐτύχθη.
παισὶ δὲ καλλείψας πατρώιον αἴσιον δλύσον,
ῷμογέρων τέθυηκε, λιπὼν ἀπερείσιον ἄλγος
εὐγενέεσσι φίλοισι καὶ ἀστεῖ καὶ πολιήταις. 10

364.—ΜΑΡΚΟΤ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΤ

Ἄκριδὶ καὶ τέττυγι Μυρὸ τόδε θήκατο σῆμα,
λετὴν ἀμφοτέρους χερσὶ βαλοῦσα κόνιν,
ἵμερα δακρυσασα πυρῆς ἔπι· τὸν γὰρ ἀοιδὸν
“Ἄδης, τὴν δὲ ἐτέρην ἡρπασε Περσεφόνη.

365.—ΖΩΝΑ ΣΑΡΔΙΑΝΟΤ, τοῦ καὶ ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΤ

Ἄιδη δὲ ταύτης καλαμώδεος ὕδατι λίμνης
κωπεύεις νεκύων βᾶριν, τέλῶν ὁδύνην,
τῷ Κινύρου τὴν χείρα βατηρίδος ἐμβαίνοντι
ελμακος ἐκτείνας, δέξο, κελαινὲ Χάρον·
πλάζει γὰρ τὸν παῖδα τὰ σάνδαλα· γυμνὰ δὲ θεῖναι 5
ἴχνια δειμαίνει ψάμμους ἐπ' ἡσυνίην.

BOOK VII. 362-365

Hades went his body, but his soul in Olympus rejoices with Zeus and the other gods , but neither eloquence nor God can make man immortal.

363.—ANONYMOUS

THIS tomb of polished metal covers the body of the great hero Zenodotus ; but his soul has found in heaven, where Orpheus and Plato are, a holy seat fit to receive a god. He was a valiant knight in the Emperor's service, famous, eloquent, god-like ; in his speech he was a Latin copy of Socrates. Bequeathing to his children a handsome fortune, he died while still a vigorous old man, leaving infinite sorrow to his noble friends, city and citizens.

364.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

MYRO made this tomb for her grasshopper and cicada, sprinkling a little dust over them both and weeping regretfully over their pyre ; for the songster was seized by Hades and the other by Persephone.

365

ZONAS OF SARDIS, ALSO CALLED DIODORUS

DARK Charon, who through the water of this reedy lake rowest the boat of the dead to Hades . . . reach out thy hand from the mounting-ladder to the son of Cinyras as he embarks, and receive him ; for the boy cannot walk steadily in his sandals,¹ and he fears to set his bare feet on the sand of the beach.

¹ The meaning is that he died at an age when he had not yet begun to wear sandals, so these were his first pair.

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366.—ANTIΣΤΙΟΤ

Αφόνι προχοαὶ σέ, Μενέστρατε, καὶ σέ, Μένανδρε,
λαῖλαψ̄ Καρπαθίη, καὶ σὲ πόρος Σικελὸς
ῶλεσεν ἐν πόντῳ, Διονύσιε· φεῦ πόσου ἄλγος
‘Ελλάδι· τοὺς πάντων κρέσσονας ἀθλοφόρων.

367.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Αὔσονος Ὁγερίου με λέγειν νέκυν, φ̄ μετιόντι
νύμφην δόθαλμοὺς ἀμβλὺ κατέσχε νέφος,
δύμμασι δὲ πνοιὴν συναπέσθεσε μούνον ιδόντος
κούρην. φεῦ κείνης, “Ηλιε, θευμορίης·
ἔρροι δὴ κείνο φθονερὸν σέλας, εἴθ ‘Τμέναιος
ἡψέ μιν οὐκ ἐθέλων, εἴτ’ Ἀΐδης ἐθέλων.

5

368.—ΕΡΤΚΙΟΤ

ΑΤΘΙΣ ἐγώ· κείνη γὰρ ἐμὴ πόλις· ἐκ δέ μ’ Ἀθηνῶν
λογιὸς Ἀρης Ἰταλῶν πρίν ποτ’ ἐληήσατο,
καὶ θέτο Ρωμαίων πολιῆτιδα· νῦν δὲ θαυμάσης
ὅστεα νησαίη Κύζικος ἡμφίασε.
χαίροις ἡ θρέψασα, καὶ ἡ μετέπειτα λαχοῦσα
χθών με, καὶ ἡ κόλποις ὕστατα δεξαμένη.

5

369.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ ῥητῆρος ἐγὼ τάφος· ἡλίκα δ’ ἔπνει
ἐργα, Πανελλήνων πεύθεο μαρτυρίης.
κεῖται δ’ ἀμφήριστος, Ἀθηνόθεν, εἴτ’ ἀπὸ Νείλου
ἢν γένος· ἡπείρων δ’ ἄξιος ἀμφοτέρων.
ἄστεα καὶ δ’ ἄλλως ἐνὸς αἴματος, ὡς λόγος “Ελλην·
κλήρῳ δ’ ἡ μὲν ἀεὶ Παλλάδος, ἡ δὲ Διός.

5

BOOK VII. 366-369

366.—ANTISTIUS

To thee, Menestratus, the mouth of the Aous was fatal; to thee, Menander, the tempest of the Carpathian Sea ; and thou, Dionysius, didst perish at sea in the Sicilian Strait. Alas, what grief to Hellas ! the best of all her winners in the games gone.

367.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

SAY that I am the corpse of Italian Egerius whose eyes when he went to meet his bride were veiled by a dim cloud, which extinguished his life together with his eyesight, after he had but seen the girl. Alas, O Sun, that heaven allotted him such a fate ! Cursed be that envious wedding torch, whether unwilling Hymen lit or willing Hades.

368.—ERYCIUS

I AM a woman of Athens, for that is my birthplace, but the destroying sword of the Italians long ago took me captive at Athens and made me a citizen of Rome, and now that I am dead island Cyzicus covers my bones. Hail ye three lands, thou which didst nourish me, thou to which my lot took me afterwards and thou that didst finally receive me in thy bosom.

369.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

I AM the tomb of the orator Antipater. Ask all Greece to testify to his inspiration. He lies here, and men dispute whether his birth was from Athens or from Egypt ; but he was worthy of both continents. For the matter of that, the lands are of one blood, as Greek legend says, but the one is ever allotted to Pallas and the other to Zeus.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

370.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΤ

Βάκχῳ καὶ Μούσῃσι μεμηλότα, τὸν Διοπείθους,
Κεκροπίδην ὑπὲ μέροι, ξεῖνε, Μένανδρον ἔχω,
ἐν πυρὶ τὴν δλίγην δις ἔχει κόνιν· εἰ δέ Μένανδρον
δίξηαι, δήσεις ἐν Διὸς ἡ μακάρων.

371.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Γῆ μεν καὶ μήτηρ κικλήσκετο· γῆ με καλύπτει
καὶ νέκυν. οὐ κείνης ἥδε χερειοτέρη·
ἔσσομαι ἐν ταύτῃ δηρὸν χρόνον· ἐκ δέ με μητρὸς
ἥρπασεν ἡ ἀλίου καῦμα τὸ θερμότατον.
κεῖμαι δ' ἐν ξείνῃ, ὑπὸ χερμάδι, μακρὰ γοηθείσ,
Ἰναχος, εὐπειθὴς Κριναγόρου θεράπων. 5

372.—ΛΟΛΛΙΟΤ ΒΑΣΣΟΤ

Γαῖα Ταραντίνων, ἔχει μείλιχος ἀνέρος ἐσθλοῦ
τόνδε νέκυν. ψεύσται δάιμονες ἀμερίων·
ἡ γὰρ ἐὼν Θήβηθεν Ἄτυμνιος οὐκέτι πρόσσω
ἥνυσεν, ἀλλὰ τεὴν βώλον ὑπωκίσατο·
ὁρφανικῷ δ' ἐπὶ παιδὶ λιπῶν βίον, εὗνιν ἔθηκεν
οὐφθαλμῶν. κείνῳ¹ μὴ βαρὺς ἔσσο τάφος. 5

373.—ΘΑΛΛΟΤ ΜΙΛΗΣΙΟΤ

Δισσὰ φάη, Μίλητε, τεῆς βλαστήματα γαίης,
Ίταλὶς ὠκυμόρους ἀμφεκάλυψε κόνις·
πένθεα δὲ στεφάνων ἡλλάξαο· λείψανα δ', αἰαῖ,
ἔδρακες ἐν βαιῇ κάλπιδι κευδόμενα.
φεῦ, πάτρα τριτάλαινα· πόθεν πάλιν ἡ πότε τοίους 5
ἀστέρας αὐχήσεις Ἐλλάδι λαμπομένους;

¹ Stadtmüller suggests ξείνῃ, and I render so.

BOOK VII. 370-373

370.—DIODORUS

MENANDER of Athens, the son of Diopeithes, the friend of Bacchus and the Muses, rests beneath me, or at least the little dust he shed in the funeral fire. But if thou seekest Menander himself thou shalt find him in the abode of Zeus or in the Islands of the Blest.

371.—CRINAGORAS

EARTH was my mother's name,¹ and earth too covers me now I am dead. No worse is this earth than the other : in this I shall lie for long, but from my mother the violent heat of the sun snatched me away and in a strange earth I lie under a stone, Inachus, the much bewept and the obedient servant of Crinagoras.

372.—LOLLIUS BASSUS

EARTH of Tarentum, keep gently this body of a good man. How false are the guardian divinities of mortal men ! Atymnius, coming from Thebes,² got no further, but settled under thy soil. He left an orphan son, whom his death deprived, as it were, of his eyes. Lie not heavy upon the stranger.

373.—THALLUS OF MILETUS

Two shining lights, Miletus, sprung from thee, doth the Italian earth cover, dead each ere his prime. Thou hast put on mourning instead of garlands, and thou seeest, alas, their remains hidden in a little urn. Alack, thrice unhappy country ! Whence and when shalt thou have again two such stars to boast of, shedding their light on Greece ?

¹ I take this literally. The name of the slave's mother was Ρῆ (Earth). ² A place in Italy not far from Tarentum.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

374.—ΜΑΡΚΟΤ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΤ

Δύσμορος ἐκρύφθην πόντῳ νέκυς, δν παρὰ κῦμα
ἐκλαυσεν μήτηρ μυρία Λυσιδικη,
ψεύστην αὐγάζουσα κενὸν τάφον ἀλλά με δαιμῶν
ἀπνουν αἰθναῖς θῆκεν ὁμορόθιον
Πινυταγόρην· ἔσχον δὲ κατ' Αὔγαίην ἀλλα πότμον, 5
πρυμνούχους στέλλων ἐκ Βορέαο κάλους.
ἀλλ οὐδὲ δια ναύτην ἐλιπον δρόμον, ἀλλ' ἀπὸ νηὸς
ἀλλην πάρ φθιμένοις εἰσανέβην ἄκατον.

375.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΤΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Δώματά μοι σεισθέντα κατήριπεν ἀλλ' ἐμὸς ἀπτὼς
ἢν θάλαμος, τοίχων ὄρθα τιναξαμένων,
οἵς ὑποφωλεύονταν ὑπῆλυθον αἱ κακόμοιροι
ῳδῖνες· σεισμῷ δ' ἀλλον ἐμιξα φόβον.
μαία δέ μοι λοχίων αὐτὴ φύσις· ἀμφότεροι δὲ 5
κοινὸν ὑπὲρ γαίης εἴδομεν ἡέλιον.

376.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Δεῖλαιοι, τί κεναῖσιν ἀλώμεθα θαρσήσαντες
ἐλπίσιν, ἀτηροῦ ληθόμενοι θανάτου;
ἢν δέδε καὶ μύθοισι καὶ ἥθεσ πάντα Σέλευκος
ἄρτιος, ἀλλ' ἥβης βαιὸν ἐπαυρόμενος,
νταταῖοις ἐν Ἱβηρσι, τόσον δίχα τηλόθι Λέσβου, 5
κεῖται ἀμετρήτων ξεῖνος ἐπ' αἰγαλῶν.

377.—ΕΡΤΚΙΟΤ

Εἰ καὶ ὑπὸ χθονὶ κεῖται, δμως ἔτι καὶ κατὰ πίσσαν
τοῦ μαρογλώσσου χεύατε Παρθενίου,

BOOK VII. 374-377

374.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

My ill-fated body was covered by the sea, and beside the waves my mother, Lysidice, wept for me much, gazing at my false and empty tomb, while my evil genius sent my lifeless corpse to be tossed with the sea-gulls on the deep. My name was Pnytagoras and I met my fate on the Aegean, when taking in the stern cables because of the north-wind. Yet not even so did I end my voyage, but from my ship I embarked on another boat among the dead.¹

375.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

(*Not Sepulchral*)

My house collapsed with the earthquake ; yet my chamber remained erect, as its walls stood the shock. There while I lay, as if hiding in a cave, the unhappy labour-pains overtook me, and another dread was mingled with that of the earthquake. Nature herself was the midwife, and the child and I both together saw the sun above the earth.

376.—CRINAGORAS

UNHAPPY men ! why do we wander confiding in empty hopes, oblivious of painful death ? Here was this Seleucus so perfect in speech and character ; but after enjoying his prime but for a season, in Spain, at the end of the world, so far from Lesbos, he lies a stranger on that uncharted coast.

377.—ERYCIUS

EVEN though he lies under earth, still pour pitch on foul-mouthed Parthenius, because he vomited on the

¹ i.e. Charon's.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

οῦνεκα Πιερίδεσσιν ἐνήμεσε μυρία κεῖνα
φλέγματα καὶ μυσαρῶν ἀπλυσίην ἐλέγων.
ἢλασε καὶ μανῆς ἐπὶ δὴ τόσου, ὡστ' ἀγορεῦσαι 5
πηλὸν Ὁδυσσείν καὶ βάτον Ἰλιάδα.
τοιγάρ ύπὸ ζοφίαισιν Ἔρινύσιν ἀμμέσον ἤπται
Κωκυτοῦ κλοιῷ λαιμὸν ἀπαγχόμενος.

378.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Ἐφθανεν Ἡλιόδωρος, ἐφέσπετο δ', οὐδ' ὅσον ὥρῃ
ὑστερον, ἀνδρὶ φίλῳ Διογένεια δάμαρ,
ἄμφῳ δ', ὡς ἄμ' ἔναιον, ύπὸ πλακὶ τυμβεύονται,
ξυνὸν ἀγαλλόμενοι καὶ τάφον ὡς θάλαμον.

A. Esdaile, *Lux Juventutis*, p. 81.

379.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΤΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

- a. Εἰπέ, Δικαιάρχεια, τί σοι τόσου εἰς ἀλα χῶμα
βέβληται, μέστου γενύμενον πελάγους;
Κυκλώπων τάδε χεῖρες ἐνιδρύσαντο θαλάσση
τείχεα· μέχρι πόσου, Γαῖα, βιαζόμεθα;
β. Κόσμου νητῆν δέχομαι στόλον εἰσιδε Ῥώμην 5
ἔγγυθεν, εἰ ταύτης μέτρον ἔχω λιμένα.

380.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Εἴ καὶ τὸ σῆμα λυγδύνης ἀπὸ πλακὸς
καὶ ξεστὸν ὄρθῃ λαοτέκτονος στάθμῃ,
οὐκ ἀνδρὸς ἐσθλοῦ. μὴ λίθῳ τεκμαίρεο,

BOOK VII. 377-380

Muses those floods of bile, and the filth of his repulsive elegies. So far gone was he in madness that he called the *Odyssey* mud and the *Iliad* a bramble. Therefore he is bound by the dark Furies in the middle of Cocytus, with a dog-collar that chokes him round his neck.¹

378.—APOLLONIDES

HELIODORUS went first, and in even less than an hour his wife, Diogenia, followed her dear husband. Both, even as they dwelt together, are interred under one stone, happy to share one tomb, as erst to share one chamber.

379.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

(*Not Sepulchral*)

A. “TELL me, Dicaearchia,² why thou hast built thee so vast a mole in the sea, reaching out to the middle of the deep? They were Cyclopes’ hands that planted such walls in the sea. How long, O Land, shalt thou do violence to us?” B. “I can receive the navies of the world. Look at Rome hard by; is not my harbour as great as she?”

380.—CRINAGORAS

THOUGH the monument be of Parian marble, and polished by the mason’s straight rule, it is not a good man’s. Do not, good sir, estimate the dead by the

¹ This Parthenius, who lived in the time of Hadrian, was known as the “scourge of Homer.”

² Puteoli. The sea is supposed to be addressing the town.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ώ λῷστε, τὸν θανόντα. κωφὸν ἡ λίθος,
τῇ καὶ ζοφώδῃς ἀμφιέννυται νέκυς.
κεῖται δὲ τῇδε τῷλιγηπελὲς ράκος
Εύνικίδαο, σήπεται δὲ ὑπὸ σποδῷ.

5

381.—ΕΤΡΟΤΣΚΟΤ ΑΠΟ ΜΕΣΣΗΝΗΣ

Ἡ μία καὶ βιότοιο καὶ Ἀΐδος ἥγαγεν εἴσω
ναῦς Ἱεροκλείδην, κοινὰ λαχοῦσα τέλη.
ἔτρεφεν ἵχθυβολεύντα, κατέφλεγε τεθνεώτα,
σύμπλοος εἰς ἄγρην, σύμπλοος εἰς Ἀΐδην.
ὅλβιος ὁ γριπεὺς ἴδη καὶ πόντον ἐπέπλει
νητή, καὶ ἔξι ἴδιης ἕδραμεν εἰς Ἀΐδην.

5

382.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Ἡ πείρω φ μ' ἀποδοῦσα νέκυν, τρηχεῖα θάλασσα,
σύρεις καὶ τέφρης λοιπὸν ἔτι σκύβαλον.
κὴν Ἀΐδη ναυηγὸς ἐγὼ μόνος, οὐδὲ ἐπὶ χέρσου
εἰρήνην ἔξω φρικαλέης σπιλάδος.
ἡ τυμβεύε κενοῦσα καθ' ὑδατος, ἡ παραδοῦσα
γαίη, τὸν κείνης μηκέτι κλέπτε νέκυν.

5

383.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἡ ὄνιον τόδε σῶμα βροτοῦ παντλήμονος ἄθρει
σπαρτόν, ἀλιρραγέων ἐκχύμεινον σκοπέλων·
τῇ μὲν ἐρημοκόμης κεῖται καὶ χῆρος ὁδόντων
κόρση· τῇ δὲ χερῶν πενταφυεῖς δυνχεῖς,
πλευρά τε σαρκολιπῆ, ταρσοὶ δὲ ἐτέρωθεν ἄμοιροι
νευρῶν, καὶ κώλων ἔκλυτος ἀρμούνη.
οὗτος ὁ πουλυμερὴς εἰς ἦν ποτε. φεῦ μακαριστοί,
δσσοι ἀπ' ὡδίνων οὐκ ἔδουν ἡέλιον.

BOOK VII. 380-383

stone. The stone is senseless and can cover a foul black corpse as well as any other. Here lies that weak rag the body of Eunicides and rots under the ashes.

381.—ETRUSCUS OF MESSENE

THE same boat, a double task exacted of it, carried Hieroclides to his living and into Hades. It fed him by his fishing, and it burnt him dead, travelling with him to the chase and travelling with him to Hades. Indeed the fisherman was very well off, as he sailed the seas in his own ship and raced to Hades by means of his own ship.

382.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

Thou gavest me up dead to the land, cruel sea, and now thou carriest off the little remnant of my ashes. I alone am shipwrecked even in Hades, and not even on land shall I cease to be dashed on the dreadful rocks. Either bury me, hiding (?) me in thy waters, or if thou givest me up to the land, steal not a corpse that now belongs to the land.

383.—BY THE SAME

Look on this corpse of a most unhappy man scattered on the beach shredded by the sea-dashed rocks. Here lies the hairless and toothless head and here the five fingers of a hand, here the fleshless ribs, the feet without their sinews and the disjointed legs. This man of many parts once was one. Blest indeed are those who were never born to see the sun!

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

384.—ΜΑΡΚΟΤ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΤ

Ἡ Βρόμιον στέρξασα πολὺ πλέον ἡ τροφος Ἰνώ,
ἢ λάλος ἀμπελίνη γρῆγος Ἀριστομάχῃ,
ἥνικα τὴν ἱερήν ὑπέδυν χθόνα, πᾶν τ' ἐμαράνθη
πνεῦμα πάρος κυλίκων πλεῦστον ἐπαυρομένη,
εἰπε τάδ. “Ω Μινοῖ, πῆλαι, φέρε, κάλπιν ἐλαφρήν”⁵
οἵσων κυάνεον τούξ Ἀχέροντος ὕδωρ
καῦτὴ παρθένιον γάρ ἀπώλεσα.” τοῦτο δ' ἔλεξε
ψευδές, ἵν’ αὐγάζη κῆν φθιμένοισι πίθον.

385.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ

Ἡρως Πρωτεῖλας, σὺ γάρ πρώτην ἐμίησας
Ἰλιον Ἐλλαδικού θυμούν ἰδεῖν δόρατος,
καὶ περὶ σοίς τύμβοις δσα δένδρεα μακρὰ τέθηλε,
πάντα τὸν εἰς Τροίην ἐγκεκύηκε χόλον.
Ἴλιον ἦν ἐσίδη γάρ ἀπ' ἀκρεμόνων κορυφαίων,
καρφοῦται, πετάλων κόσμον ἀναινόμενα.
Θυμὸν ἐπὶ Τροίη πόσον ἔζεσσας, ἥνικα τὴν σὴν
σώζει καὶ στελέχη μῆνιν ἐπ' ἀντιπάλους.

386.—ΒΑΣΣΟΤ ΛΟΛΛΙΟΤ

Ἡδ' ἐγὼ ἡ τοσάκις Νιόβη λίθος, ὁσσάκι μήτηρ.
δύνσμορος ἢ μαστῶν [θερμὸν] ἐπηξα γάλα.
Ἄδεω πολὺς δλβος ἐμῆς ὡδῖνος ἀριθμός,
ῳ τέκον. ὡ μεγάλης λείψανα πυρκαιῆς.

387.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

Θειονόγις ἔκλαμον ἐμῆς μόρον, ἀλλ' ἐπὶ παιδὸς
ἔλπισι κουφοτέρας ἔστενον εἰς ὁδύνας.

¹ i.e. condemn me. cp. Virg. Aen. vi. 492.

BOOK VII. 384-387

384.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

OLD Aristomache the talkative friend of the vine,
who loved Bacchus much more than did his nurse
Ino, when she went under holy earth, and the spirit
of her who had enjoyed so many a cup had utterly
faded, said “Shake, Minos, the light urn.¹ I will
fetch the dark water from Acheron; for I too slew a
young husband.”² This falsehood she told in order
that even among the dead she should be able to look
at a jar.

385.—PHILIPPUS

HERO Protesilaus, for that thou didst first initiate
Ilion into looking on the wrath of Grecian spears,
the tall trees also that grow round thy tomb are all big
with hatred of Troy. If from their topmost branches
they see Ilion, they wither and cast off the beauty
of their foliage. How great was thy boiling wrath
against Troy, if tree-trunks preserve the spite thou
didst bear thy foes.³

386.—BASSUS LOLLIUS

HERE am I, Niobe, as many times a stone (*sic*) as I
was a mother; so unhappy was I that the milk in
my breast grew hard. Great wealth for Hades was
the number of my children—to Hades for whom
I brought them forth. Oh relics of that great pyre!⁴

387.—BIANOR

I WEPT the death of my Theonoe, but the hopes I
had of our child lightened my grief. But now

¹ i.e. like the daughters of Danaus, who were compelled
to carry water in hell. ² cp. No. 141.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

νῦν δέ με καὶ παιδὸς φθονερή γ' ἀπενόσφισε Μοῖρα·
φεῦ· βρέφος ἐψεύσθην καὶ σὲ τὸ λειπόμενον.
Περσεφόνη, τόδε πατρὸς ἐπὶ θρῆνοισιν ἄκουσον· 5
θὲς βρέφος ἐσ κόλπους μητρὸς ἀποιχομένης.

388.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

'Ιχθύσι καὶ ποταμῷ Κλειτώνυμον ἔχθρὸς δυμλος
ώσει, δτ' εἰς ἄκρην ἥλθε τυραννοφόνος.
ἀλλὰ Δίκα μιν ἔθαψεν ἀποσπασθείσα γὰρ ὅχθα
πᾶν δέμας ἐσ κορυφὴν ἐκ ποδὸς ἐκτέρισεν.
κεῖται δονύχιδάτεσσι διάβροχος· αἰδομένα δὲ 5
Γâ κεύθει τὸν ἔασ δρμον ἐλευθερίας.

389.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Καὶ τίς δοι ἔτλη κακὸν ἔσχατον νιέα κλαύσας;
ἀλλ' ὁ Ποσειδίππου πάντας ἔθαψε δόμος
τέσσαρας, οὐδες Ἀΐδαο συνήριθμον ἡρπασεν ἥμαρ,
τὴν πολλὴν παῖδων ἐλπίδα κειραμένου.
πατρὸς δ' ὅμματα λυγρὰ κατομβρηθέντα γόοισιν 5
ώλετο· κοινή που νυξ μία πάντας ἔχει.

390.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Κυλλήνην δρος Ἀρκάδων ἀκούεις·
αὗτη σῆμ' ἐπίκειτ 'Απολλοδώρῳ.
Πίσηθέν μιν ἴόντα νικτὸς ὥρῃ
ἔκτεινεν Διόθεν πεσὼν κεραυνός.
τηλού δ' Αἰανέης τε καὶ Βεροίης
νικηθεὶς Διὸς δρομεὺς καθεύδει. 5

BOOK VII. 387-390

envious fate has bereft me of the boy too. Alas my child, all that was left to me, I am cheated of thee! Persephone, give ear to the prayer of a mourning father, and lay the child in the bosom of its dead mother.

388.—BY THE SAME

THE hostile crowd threw Clitonymus to the fish and the river when he came to the castle to kill the tyrant. But Justice buried him, for the bank falling in honoured with funeral his whole body from head to foot, and he lies unwetted by the water, the earth in reverence covering him, her haven¹ of freedom.

389.—APOLLONIDES

Who is there that has not suffered the extremity of woe, weeping for a son? But the house of Posidippus buried all four, taken from him in four days by death, that cut short all his hopes of them. The father's mourning eyes drenched with tears have lost their sight, and one may say that a common night now holds them all.

390.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

You have heard of Cyllene the Arcadian mountain. That is the monument that covers Apollodorus. As he journeyed from Pisa by night the thunderbolt from Zeus killed him; and far from Aeanae and Beroea² the racer sleeps, conquered by Zeus.

¹ i.e. the protector of her freedom.
² Towns in Macedonia.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

391.—ΒΑΣΣΟΤ ΛΟΛΙΟΤ

Κλειδοῦχοι νεκύων, πάσας Ἀΐδαο κελεύθους
φράγυντε· καὶ στομίοις κλεῖθρα δέχοισθε, πύλαι.
ἀντὸς ἐγών Ἀΐδας ἐνέπω. Γερμανικός ἀστρων,
οὐκ ἐμός· οὐ χωρεῖ νῆja τόσην Ἀχέρων.

392.—ΗΡΑΚΛΕΙΔΟΤ ΣΙΝΩΠΕΩΣ

Λαῖλαψ καὶ πολὺ κῦμα καὶ ἀντολαὶ Ἀρκτούροιο,
καὶ σκότος, Αἰγαίου τ' οἴδμα κακὸν πελάγενς,
ταῦθ' ἄμα πάνθ' ἐκύκησεν ἐμὴν νέα· τριχθὰ δὲ
κλασθεὶς
ιστὸς ὁμοῦ φόρτῳ κάμε κάλυψε βυθῷ.
ναυηγὸν κλαίοιτε παρ' αἰγαλοῖσι, γονῆς, 5
Τλησιμένη, κωφῆν στησάμενοι λίθακα.

393.—ΔΙΟΚΛΕΟΤΣ ΚΑΡΤΣΤΙΟΤ

Μή με κόνι κρύψητε, τί γάρ; πάλι, μηδ' ἔτι ταύτης
ἡρόνος οὐκ ὄντοτην γαῖαν ἐμοὶ τίθετε.
μαίνεται εἰς με θάλασσα, καὶ ἐν χέρσοιό με δειλὸν
εὑρίσκει ῥαχίαις· οἰδέ με κὴν Ἀΐδη.
χέρσῳ ἐπεκβαίνειν εἰ ἐμεὺ χάριν ὕδατι θυμός, 5
τπάρκειμαι σταθερῇ μμνέμεν ὡς ἄταφος.

394.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Μυλεργάτας ἀνήρ με κὴν ζωᾶς χρόνοις
βαρυθρομήταν εἶχε δινητὸν πέτρον,

¹ By Germanicus we should understand Tiberius' nephew. The connection between the two couplets is not obvious, and something seems to be missing.

BOOK VII. 391-394

391.—BASSUS LOLLIUS

YE janitors of the dead, block all the roads of Hades, and be bolted, ye entrance doors. I myself, Hades, order it. Germanicus belongs to the stars, not to me; Acheron has no room for so great a ship.¹

392.—HERACLIDES OF SINOPE

THE gale and great waves and the tempestuous rising of Arcturus² and the darkness and the evil swell of the Aegean, all these dashed my ship to pieces, and the mast broken in three plunged me in the depths together with my cargo. Weep on the shore, parents, for your shipwrecked Tlesimenes, erecting a cenotaph.

393.—DIOCLES OF CARYSTUS

COVER me not with dust again. What avails it? Nor continue to put on me the guiltless earth of this strand. The sea is furious with me and discovers me, wretched man, even on the surf-beaten land: even in Hades it knows me. If it is the will of the waves to mount on the land for my sake, I prefer³ to remain on the firm land thus unburied.

394.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

THE miller possessed me also during his life, the deep-voiced revolving stone, the wheat-crushing

¹ In the middle of September.

² Some such sense is required. Jacobs suggested *ἀρκοῦμαι*, “I am content.”

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

πυρηφάτον Δάματρος εὐκάρπου λάτριν,
καὶ κατθανὼν στάλωσε τῷδ' ἐπ' ἡρίῳ,
σύνθημα τέχνας· ὃς ἔχει μὲν βαρύν,
καὶ ξῶν ἐν ἔργοις, καὶ θανὼν ἐπ' ὀστέοις. 5

395.—ΜΑΡΚΟΤ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΤ

Οὗτος ὁ Καλλαίσχρον κενεὸς τάφος, δν βαθὺ χεῦμα
ἔσφηλεν Λιβυκῶν ἐνδρομέοντα πόρων,
συρμὸς ὅτ' Ὁρίωνος ἀνεστρώφησε θαλάσσης
βένθος ὑπὸ στυγερῆς οἰδμάτα πανδυσίης.
καὶ τὸν μὲν δαισαντο κυκώμενον εἰν ἀλλ θῆρες, 5
κωφὸν δὲ στήλη γράμμα λέλογχε τόδε.

396.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ ΒΙΘΝΟΤ

Οἰδίποδος παῖδων Θήβη τάφος· ἀλλ' ὁ πανώλης
τύμβος ἔτι ζώντων αἰσθάνεται πολέμων.
κείνους οὐτ' Ἄιδης ἐδαμάσσατο, κὴν Ἀχέροντε
μάρνανται· κείνων χώ τάφος ἀντίπαλος,
καὶ πυρὶ πῦρ ἥλεγξαν ἐναντίον. ὡ ἐλεεινοὶ 5
παῖδες, ἀκοιμήτων ἀψάμενοι δοράτων.

397.—ΕΡΤΚΙΟΤ ΘΕΤΤΑΛΟΤ

Οὐχ ὅδε δειλαίον Σατύρου τάφος, οὐδὲ ὑπὸ ταύτη,
ώς λόγος, εἴνηται πυρκαιῇ Σάτυρος·
ἀλλ' εἴ που τινὰ πόντον ἀκούετε, πικρὸν ἐκεῖνον,
τὸν πέλας αἴγονόμον κλυζόμενον Μυκᾶλας,
κείνῳ δινήεντι καὶ ἀτρυγέτῳ ἔτι κεῖμαι
ῦδατι, μαινομένῳ μεμφόμενος Βορέη. 5

¹ Literally “at the season of the swelling.”

BOOK VII. 394-397

servant of fertile Demeter, and on his death he set me up on this tomb, an emblem of his calling. So he finds me ever heavy, in his work while he lived, and now he is dead, on his bones.

395.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

THIS is the cenotaph of Callaeschrus, whom the deep undid as he was crossing the Libyan main, then when the force of Orion at the stormy season¹ of his baneful setting² stirred the sea from its depths. The sea-monsters devoured his wave-tossed corpse, and the stone bears but this empty inscription.

396.—BIANOR OF BITHYNIA

THEBES is the tomb of the sons of Oedipus, but the all-destroying tomb feels their still living quarrel. Not even Hades subdued them, and by Acheron they still fight; even their tombs are foes and they dispute still on their funeral pyres.³ O children much to be pitied, who grasped spears never to be laid to rest.

397.—ERYCIUS OF THESSALY

THIS is not the tomb of poor Satyrus; Satyrus sleeps not, as they tell, under the ashes of this pyre. But perchance ye have heard of a sea somewhere, the bitter sea that beats on the shore near Mycale where the wild-goats feed, and in that eddying and desert water yet I lie, reproaching furious Boreas.

¹ Early in November.

² See No. 399 for the meaning of this.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

398.—ANTIPATROT

Οὐκ οἰδ' εἰ Διόνυσον ὄνόσσομαι, ή Διὸς δμβρον
μέμψομ'. ὀλισθηροὶ δὲ εἰς πόδας ἀμφότεροι.
ἀγρόθε γὰρ κατιόντα Πολύξενου ἔκ ποτε δαιτὸς
τύμβος ἔχει γλίσχρων ἔξεριπόντα λόφων.
κεῖται δὲ Αἰολίδος Σμύρνης ἑκάς. ἀλλά τις ὅρφνης 5
δειμαλίνοι μεθύνων ἀτραπὸν ὑετίην.

399.—ANTIFILOT

Τηλοτάτω χεύασθαι ἔδει τάφον Οἰδιπόδαο
παισὶν ἀπ', ἀλλήλων, οὶς πέρας οὐδ' Ἀτδας.
ἀλλὰ καὶ εἰς Ἀχέροντος ἔνα πλόου ηρυγήσαντο,
χώ στυγερὸς ζωεὶ κὴν φθιμένοισιν "Αρης.
ἡνὶς πυρκαῆς ἄνισου φλόγα· δαιομένα γάρ
ἔξ ἐνὸς εἰς δισσὰν δῆριν ἀποστρέφεται. 5

400.—ΣΕΡΑΠΙΩΝΟΣ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ

Τοῦτ' ὁστεὺν φωτὸς πολυεργέος. ή ρά τις ἡσθα
ἔμπορος, ή τυφλοῦ κύματος ἰχθυβόλος.
ἄγγειλον θιητοῖσιν ὅτι σπεύδοντες ἐς ἄλλας
ἐλπίδας εἴς τοίην ἐλπίδα λυόμεθα.

401.—KRINAGOROT

Τήνδ' ὑπὸ δύσβωλον θλίβει χθόνα φωτὸς ἀλιτροῦ
ὁστέα μισητῆς τύμβος ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς,
στέρνα τ' ἐποκριόεντα, καὶ οὐκ εὔοδμον ὁδόντων
πρίονα, καὶ κώλων δούλιον οἰσπέδην,

BOOK VII. 398-401

398.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

I KNOW not whether to blame Bacchus or the rain ;
both are treacherous for the feet. For this tomb
holds Polyxenus who once, returning from the country
after a banquet, fell from the slippery hill-side. Far
from Aeolian Smyrna he lies. Let everyone at night
when drunk dread the rain-soaked path.

399.—ANTIPHILUS

FAR from each other should the tombs of Oedipus' sons have been built, for even Hades ends not their strife. They refused even to travel in one boat to the house of Acheron, and hateful Ares lives in them even now they are dead. Look at the uneven flame of their pyre, how it separates from one into two quarrelling tongues.

400.—SERAPION OF ALEXANDRIA

THIS bone is that of some man who laboured much. Either wast thou a merchant or a fisher in the blind, uncertain sea. Tell to mortals that eagerly pursuing other hopes we all rest at the end in the haven of such a hope.

401.—CRINAGORAS

THE tomb above his odious head crushes the bones of the scoundrel who lies in this unhappy earth ; it crushes the protruding breast and the unsavoury sawlike teeth and the servilely fettered legs and

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἀτριχα καὶ κόρσην, Εύνυκίδους ἡμεπύρωτα
λειψαν', ἔτι χλωρῆς ἐμπλεα τηκεδόνος.
χθὼν ὁ δυσνύμφευτε, κακοσκήνευς ἐπὶ τέφρης
ἀνδρὸς μὴ κούφη κέκλισο, μηδ' ὀλίγη.

5

402.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Χειμερίου νιφετοῦ περὶ θριγκοῖσι τακέντος
δῶμα πεσον τὴν γραῦν ἔκταινε Λυσιδίκην·
σῆμα δέ οἱ κωμῆται ὄμώλακες οὐκ ἀπ' ὄρυκτῆς
γάιης, ἀλλ' αὐτὸν πύργου ἔθεντο τάφον.

403.—ΜΑΡΚΟΤ ΑΡΓΕΝΤΑΡΙΟΤ

Ψύλλος, ὁ τὰς ποθινὰς ἐπιμισθίδας αἰὲν ἔταιρας
πέμπων ἐς τὰ νέων ἥδεα συμπόσια,
οὗτος ὁ θηρεύων ἀταλόφρονας, ἐνθάδε κεῖται,
αἰσχρὸν ἀπ' ἀνθρώπων μισθὸν ἐνεγκάμενος.
ἀλλὰ λίθους ἐπὶ τύμβον, ὁδοιπόρε, μῆτε σὺ βάλλε, 5
μήτ' ἄλλον πείσῃς· σῆμα λέλογχε νέκυς.
φείσαι δ' οὐχ ὅτι κέρδος ἐπήνεστεν, ἀλλ' ὅτι κοινὰς
θρέψας, μοιχεύειν οὐκ ἔδίδαξε νέους.

404.—ΖΩΝΑ ΣΑΡΔΙΑΝΟΤ

Ψυχράν σεν κεφαλᾶς ἐπαμήσομαι αἰγιαλῖτιν
θίνα κατὰ κρυερού χενάμενος νέκυος·
οὐ γάρ σεν μήτηρ ἐπιτύμβια κωκύουσα
εἶδεν ἀλίξαντον σὸν μόρον εἰνάλιον·
ἀλλὰ σ' ἐρημαῦοι τε καὶ ἄξεινοι πλαταμῶνες 5
δέξαντ' Αἰγαίης γείτονες ἡϊόνος·
ῶστ' ἔχε μὲν φαμάθου μόριον βραχύ, πουλὺ δὲ δάκρυ,
ξεῖν, ἐπεὶ εἰς ὄλοὴν ἔδραμες ἐμπορίην.

BOOK VII. 401-404

hairless head, the half consumed remains of Eunicides still full of green putrescence. O earth, who hast espoused an evil bridegroom, rest not light or thinly-sprinkled on the ashes of the deformed being.¹

402.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

ON the winter snow melting at the top of her house it fell in and killed old Lysidice. Her neighbours of the village did not make her a tomb of earth dug up for the purpose, but put her house itself over her as a tomb.

403.—MARCUS ARGENTARIUS

PSYLLUS, who used to take to the pleasant banquets of the young men the venal ladies that they desired, that hunter of weak girls, who earned a disgraceful wage by dealing in human flesh, lies here. But cast not thou stones at his tomb, wayfarer, nor bid another do so. He is dead and buried. Spare him, not because he was content to gain his living so, but because as keeper of common women he dissuaded young men from adultery.

404.—ZONAS OF SARDIS

ON thy head I will heap the cold shingle of the beach, shedding it on thy cold corpse. For never did thy mother wail over thy tomb or see the sea-battered body of her shipwrecked son. But the desert and inhospitable strand of the Aegean shore received thee. So take this little portion of sand, stranger, and many a tear; for fated was the journey on which thou didst set out to trade.

¹ cp. No. 380, an imitation of this.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

405.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ

Ωξεῖνε, φεῦγε τὸν χαλαζεπῆ τάφον
τὸν φρικτὸν Ἰππώνακτος, οὐτε χά τέφρα
ἰαμβιάζει Βουπάλειον ἐς στύγος,
μή πως ἐγείρης σφῆκα τὸν κοιμώμενον,
δις οὐδὲ ἐν ᾗδη νῦν κεκοίμικεν χόλον,
σκάζουσι μέτροις ὥρθα τοξεύσας ἔπη.

5

406.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΙΔΑ

Εὐφορίων, ὁ περισσὸν ἐπιστάμενός τι ποησαι,
Πειραικοῦς κεῖται τοῖσδε παρὰ σκέλεσιν.
ἀλλὰ σὺ τῷ μύστῃ δοὺν ἢ μῆλον ἀπαρξαί,
ἢ μύρτου· καὶ γάρ ζωὸς ἐὼν ἐφίλει.

407.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

Ηδιστον φιλέουσι νέοις προσανάκλιμ' ἐρώτων,
Σαπφώ, σὺν Μούσαις ἡ ρά σε Πιερή¹
ἢ Ἐλικῶν εὔκισσος, ἵσα πνείουσαν ἐκείναις,
κοσμεῖ, τὴν Ἐρέσφ Μοῦσαν ἐν Αἰολίδι,
ἢ καὶ Τμῆν "Τμέναιος ἔχων εὐφεγγέα πεύκην
σὺν σοὶ νυμφιδίων ἵσταθ' ὑπὲρ θαλάμων."
ἢ Κινύρεω νέον ἔρνος ὀδυρομένη Ἀφροδίτη⁵
σύνθρηνος, μακάρων ἴερὸν ἀλσος ὄρῆς.
πάντη, πότνια, χαίρε θεοῖς ἵστα· σὰς γάρ ἀοιδὰς
ἀθανάτων ἀγομεν νῦν ἔτι θυγατέρας.

10

¹ He wrote in iambs called "lame" because ending in a spondee.

BOOK VII. 405-407

405.—PHILIPPUS

Avoid, O stranger, this terrible tomb of Hipponax, which hails forth verses, Hipponax whose very ashes cry in iambics his hatred of Bupalus, lest thou wake the sleeping wasp, who not even in Hades has lulled his spite to rest, but in a halting¹ measure launcheth straight shafts of song.

406.—THEODORIDAS

EUPHORION, the exquisite writer of verse, lies by these long walls of the Piraeus. Offer to the initiated singer a pomegranate or apple, or myrtle-berries,² for in his life he loved them.

407.—DIOSCORIDES

SAPPHO, who dost most sweetly pillow the loves of young men, thee verily Pieria or rivied Helicon honour together with the Muses; for thy breath is like to theirs, thou Muse of Aeolian Eresus. Either Hymen Hymenaeus bearing his bright torch stands with thee over the bridal couch; or thou lookest on the holy grove of the Blessed, mourning in company with Aphrodite the fair young son of Cinyras.³ Wherever thou be, I salute thee, my queen, as divine, for we still deem thy songs to be daughters of the gods.

² They were all used in the mysteries.

³ Adonis.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

408.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

Ατρέμα τὸν τύμβον παραμείθετε, μὴ τὸν ἐν ὑπνῷ
πικρὸν ἐγείρητε σφῆκ ἀναπαυόμενον.
ἄρτι γάρ Ἰππώνακτος ὁ καὶ τοκέωνε βαῦξας
ἄρτι κεκοίμηται θυμὸς ἐν ἡσυχίῃ.
ἀλλὰ προμηθήσασθε· τὰ γὰρ πεπυρωμένα κείνου 5
ρήματα πημαίνειν οὐδεὶς καὶ εἰν Ἀΐδη.

409.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΥ [ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ]

Οβριμον ἀκαμάτου στίχον αἴνεσον Ἀντιμάχῳ,
ἄξιον ἀρχαίων ὄφρυος ἡμίθέων,
Πιερίδων χαλκευτὸν ἐπ' ἄκμοσιν, εἰ τορὸν οὐας
ἔλλαχες, εἰ ζαλοῖς τὰν ἀγέλαστον ὅπα,
εἰ τὰν ἀτριπτὸν καὶ ἀνέμβατον ἀτραπὸν ἄλλοις 5
μαίειν. εἰ δὲ ὑμνων σκάπτρον "Ομηρος ἔχει,
καὶ Ζεύς τοι κρέστων Ἐνοσίχθονος· ἀλλ' Ἐνοσίχθων
τοῦ μὲν ἔφυ μείων, ἀθανάτων δὲ ὑπατος·
καὶ ναετὴρ Κολοφῶνος ὑπέζευκται μὲν Ὁμήρῳ,
ἀγεῖται δὲ ἄλλων πλάθεος ὑμνοπόλων. 10

410.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

Θέσπις ὅδε, τραγικὴν δις ἀνέπλασε πρῶτος ἀοιδὴν
κωμήταις νεαρᾶς καινοτομῶν χάριτας,
Βάκχος ὅτε τριετῆ¹ κατάγοι χορὸν, φέτος τράγος ἀθλῶν
χώττικὸς ἦν σύκων ἄρρυνος ἀθλον ἔτι.
οἱ δὲ μεταπλάσσονται νέοι τάδε· μυρίος αἰών 5
πολλὰ προσευρήσει χάτερα· τάμα δὲ ἐμα.

¹ Wilamowitz: τριετῦ MS.

BOOK VII. 408-410

408.—LEONIDAS

Go quietly by the tomb, lest ye awake the malignant wasp that lies asleep ; for only just has it been laid to rest, the spite of Hippoanax that snarled even at his parents. Have a care then ; for his verses, red from the fire, have power to hurt even in Hades.

409.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

PRAISE the sturdy verse of tireless Antimachus, worthy of the majesty of the demigods of old, beaten on the anvil of the Muses, if thou art gifted with a keen ear, if thou aspirest to gravity of words, if thou wouldest pursue a path untrodden and unapproached by others. If Homer holds the sceptre of song, yet, though Zeus is greater than Poseidon, Poseidon his inferior is the chief of the immortals ; so the Colophonian bows before Homer, but leads the crowd of other singers.

410.—DIOSCORIDES

I AM Thespis, who first modelled tragic song, inventing a new diversion for the villagers, at the season when Bacchus led in the triennial chorus whose prize was still a goat and a basket of Attic figs. Now my juniors remodel all this ; countless ages will beget many new inventions, but my own is mine.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

411.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Θέσπιδος εῦρεμα τοῦτο, τά τ' ἀγροιῶτιν ἀν' ὥλαι
παίγνια, καὶ κώμους τούσδε, τελειοτέρους
Αἰσχύλος ἔξινφωσεν, ὃ μὴ σμιλευτὰ χαράξας
γράμματα, χειμάρρῳ δὲ οὐα καταρδόμενα,
καὶ τὰ κατὰ σκηνὴν μετεκαίνισεν. ὡ στόμα πάντη 5
δεξιόν, ἀρχαίων ἡσθά τις ἡμιθέων.

412.—ΑΛΚΑΙΟΤ ΜΕΣΣΗΝΙΟΤ

Πᾶσά τοι οἰχομένῳ, Πυλάδη, κωκύεται Ἐλλάς,
ἀπλεκτὸν χάιταν ἐν χροὶ κειραμένα.
αὐτὸς δὲ ἀτμῆτοιο κόμας ἀπεθήκατο δάφνας
Φοῖβος, ἐὸν τιμῶν ἦ θέμις ὑμνοπόλον.
Μούσαι δὲ ἐκλαύσαντο· ρόον δὲ ἔστησεν ἀκούων 5
Ἄσωπὸς γοερῶν ἥχον ἀπὸ στομάτων.
Ἐλλῆξεν δὲ μέλαθρα Διωνύσοιο χορείης,
εὗτε σιδηρείην οἴμον ἔβης Ἀΐδεω.

413.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Οὐχὶ βαθυστόλμων Ἰππαρχία ἔργα γυναικῶν,
τῶν δὲ Κυνῶν ἐλόμαν ρωμαλέον βίοτον.
οὐδέ μοι ἀμπεχόναι περονήτιδες, οὐ βαθύπελμος
εὐμαρίς, οὐ λιπόων εὐαδε κεκρύφαλος.
οὐλᾶς δὲ σκίπωνι συνέμπορος, ἢ τε συνφδὸς 5
δίπλαξ, καὶ κοίτας βλῆμα χαμαιλεχέος.
ἄμμι δὲ Μαιναλίας κάρρων τάμνι¹ Ἀταλάντας
τόσσον, δοσον σοφίᾳ κρέσσον δριδρομίας.

¹ Hecker suggests μνᾶμα, and I render so.

BOOK VII. 411-413

411.—BY THE SAME

THIS invention of Thespis and the greenwood games and revels were raised to greater perfection by Aeschylus who carved letters not neatly chiselled, but as if water-worn by a torrent. In matters of the stage he was also an innovator. O mouth in every respect accomplished, thou wast one of the demigods of old !

412.—ALCAEUS OF MESSENE

PYLADES,¹ now thou art gone, all Hellas wails shearing her loosened hair, and Phoebus himself took off the laurels from his flowing locks, honouring his singer as is meet. The Muses wept and Asopus stayed his stream when he heard the voice of mourning. The dance of Dionysus ceased in the halls, when thou didst go down the iron road of Hades.

413.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

I, HIPPARCHIA,² chose not the tasks of amply-robed woman, but the manly life of the Cynics. Nor do tunics fastened with brooches and thick-soled slippers, and the hair-caul wet with ointment please me, but rather the wallet and its fellow-traveller the staff and the coarse double mantle suited to them, and a bed strewn on the ground. I shall have a greater name than that of Arcadian Atalanta by so much as wisdom is better than racing over the mountains.

¹ A celebrated actor.

² Wife of the Cynic Crates.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

414.—ΝΟΣΣΙΔΟΣ ΤΗΣ ΜΕΛΟΠΟΙΟΤ

Καὶ καπυρὸν γελάσας παραμείθεο, καὶ φίλου εἰπὼν
ῥῆμ' ἐπ' ἐμοί. ‘Ρίνθων εἴμ’ ὁ Συρακόσιος,
Μουσάων δλίγη τις ἀηδονίς· ἀλλὰ φλυάκων
ἐκ τραγικῶν ἴδιον κισσὸν ἐδρεψάμεθα.

415.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

Βαττιάδεω παρὰ σῆμα φέρεις πόδας, εὖ μὲν ἀοιδὴν
εἰδότος, εὖ δ' οἴνῳ καύρια συγγελάσαι.

416.—ΑΛΛΟ

Εὔκράτεω Μελέαγρον ἔχω, ξένε, τὸν σὺν Ἐρωτὶ⁵
καὶ Μούσαις κεράσανθ' ἡδυλόγους Χάριτας.

417.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

Νᾶσος ἐμὰ θρέππειρα Τύρος· πάτρα δέ με τεκνοῖ
‘Ατθὶς ἐν Ἀσσυρίοις ναιομένα, Γάδαρα.
Εὔκράτεω δ’ ἔβλαστον ὁ σὺν Μούσαις Μελέαγρος
πρῶτα Μενιππείοις συντροχάσας Χάρισιν.
εὶ δὲ Σύρος, τί τὸ θαῦμα; μίαν, ξένε, πατρίδα κόσμον
ναιόμεν· ἐν θνατοὺς πάντας ἔτικτε Χάος.
πουλυετῆς δ’ ἔχάραξα τάδ’ ἐν δέλτοισι πρὸ τύμβου·
γῆρας γὰρ γείτων ἐγγύθεν Ἀΐδεω.
ἀλλὰ με τὸν λαλὶὸν καὶ πρεσβύτην προτιειπὼν
χαίρειν, εἰς γῆρας καύτὸς ὥκοιο λάλον.

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BOOK VII. 414-417

414.—NOSSIS

LAUGH frankly as thou passest by and speak a kind word over me. I am the Syracusan Rintho, one of the lesser nightingales of the Muses; but from my tragic burlesques I plucked for myself a special wreath of ivy.

415.—CALLIMACHUS

THIS is the tomb of Callimachus that thou art passing. He could sing well, and laugh well at the right time over the wine.

416.—ANONYMOUS

I HOLD, stranger, Meleager, son of Eucrates, who mixed the sweet-spoken Graces with Love and the Muses.

417.—MELEAGER

ISLAND Tyre was my nurse, and Gadara, which is Attic,¹ but lies in Syria, gave birth to me. From Eucrates I sprung, Meleager, who first by the help of the Muses ran abreast of the Graces of Menippus.² If I am a Syrian, what wonder! Stranger, we dwell in one country, the world; one Chaos gave birth to all mortals. In my old age I wrote these lines in my tablets before my burial; for old and death are near neighbours. Speak a word to wish me, the loquacious old man, well, and mayst thou reach a loquacious old age thyself.

¹ As regards culture.

² He wrote besides his epigrams satires in which he imitated Menippus.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

418.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Πρώτα μοι Γαδάρων κλεινὰ πόλις ἔπλετο πάτρα,
ηὑδρωσεν δὲ ιερὰ δεξαμένα με Τύρος·
εἰς γῆρας δὲ στ' ἔβην, ἀ καὶ Δία θρεψαμένα Κῶς
καμέθετὸν Μερόπων ἀστὸν ἐγηροτρόφει.
Μοῦσαι δὲ εἰν ὀλύγοις με, τὸν Εὐκράτεω Μελέαγρον 5
παῖδα, Μενιππείοις ἥγλαΐσαν Χάρισιν.

419.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

'Ατρέμας, ὁ ξένε, βαίνε· παρ' εὐσεβέσιν γὰρ ὁ
πρέσβυς
εῦδει, κοιμηθεὶς ὑπνον ὀφειλόμενον,
Εὐκράτεω Μελέαγρος, ὁ τὸν γλυκύδακρυν Ἐρωτα
καὶ Μούσας ἰλαραῖς συστολίστας Χάρισιν.
δν θεόπαις ηὑδρωσε Τύρος Γαδάρων θ' ιερὰ χθών· 5
Κῶς δὲ ἑρατὴ Μερόπων πρέσβυν ἐγηροτρόφει.
ἀλλ' εὶ μὲν Σύρος ἐσσί, Σάλαμ· εὶ δὲ οὖν σύγε Φοῖνιξ,
Ναίδιος· εὶ δὲ Ελλην, Χαῖρε· τὸ δὲ αὐτὸ φράσον.

420.—ΔΙΟΤΙΜΟΤ ΑΘΗΝΑΙΟΤ

'Ελπίδες ἀνθρώπων, ἐλαφραὶ θεαὶ—οὐ γὰρ ἀν ὠδε
Λέσβου' ὁ λυσιμελῆς ἀμφεκάλυψ' Ἀΐδης,
ὅς ποτε καὶ βασιλῆς συνέδραμε,—ναὶ μετ' Ἐρώτων
χαίρετε κουφόταται δαιμονες ἀθανάτων.
αὐλοὶ δὲ ἄφθεγκτοι καὶ ἀπευθέες, οἷς ἐνέπνευσε, 5
κεῖσθ', ἐπεὶ οὐ θιάσους . . . οἴδ' Ἀχέρων.

¹ Ptolemy Philadelphus, who was brought up in Cos; cf. Theocr. 17. 58.

BOOK VII. 418-420

418.—BY THE SAME

My first country was famous Gadara ; then Tyre received me and brought me up to manhood. When I reached old age, Cos, which nurtured Zeus,¹ made me one of her Meropian² citizens and cared for my declining years. But the Muses adorned me, Meleager, son of Eucrates, more than most men with the Graces of Menippus.

419.—BY THE SAME

Go noiselessly by, stranger ; the old man sleeps among the pious dead, wrapped in the slumber that is the lot of all. This is Meleager, the son of Eucrates, who linked sweet tearful Love and the Muses with the merry Graces. Heavenborn Tyre and Gadara's holy soil reared him to manhood, and beloved Cos of the Meropes tended his old age. If you are a Syrian, Salam ! if you are a Phoenician, Naidius³ ! if you are a Greek, Chaire ! (Hail) and say the same yourself.

420.—DIOTIMUS OF ATHENS

YE Hopes of men, light goddesses—for never, were ye not so, had Hades, who bringeth our strength to naught, covered Lesbon, once as blest as the Great King—yea, ye Hopes and ye Loves too, lightest of all deities, farewell ! And ye, the flutes he once breathed in, must lie dumb and unheard ; for Acheron knoweth no troops of musicians.

¹ The city of Cos, to distinguish it from an earlier capital of the island, was known as Cos Meropis.

³ This Phoenician word for "Hail" is uncertain. Plautus gives it as "haudoni."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

421.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

Αἰνιγματῶδες

Πτανέ, τί σοὶ σιβύνης, τί δὲ καὶ συὸς εῦαδε δέρμα;
καὶ τίς ἔων στάλας σύμβολον ἐσσὶ τίνος;
οὐ γάρ "Ερωτ' ἐνέπω σε—τί γάρ; νεκύεσσι πάροικος
ἴμερος; αἰάζειν ὁ θρασὺς οὐκ ἔμαθεν—
οὐδὲ μὲν οὐδὲ αὐτὸν ταχύπουν Κρόνον· ἔμπαλι
γάρ δὴ

5

κείνος μὲν τριγέρων, σοὶ δὲ τέθηλε μέλη.
ἀλλ' ἄρα, ναὶ δοκέω γάρ, ὃ γάρ ὑπένερθε σοφιστὰς
ἐστι· σὺ δ' ὁ πτερόεις, τοῦνομα τοῦδε, λόγος.

Λατφᾶς δ' ἀμφῆκες ἔχεις γέρας, ἔς τε γέλωτα
καὶ σπουδάν, καὶ που μέτρον ἐρωτογράφον.
ναὶ μὲν δὴ Μελέαγρον ὅμώνυμον Οἰνέος υἱῷ
σύμβολα σημαίνει ταῦτα συοκτασίης.
χαῖρε καὶ ἐν φθιμένοισιν, ἐπεὶ καὶ Μοῦσαν "Ερωτε
καὶ Χάριτας σοφίαν εἰς μίαν ἡρμόσαο.

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422.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΤ

Τί στοχασώμεθά σου, Πεισίστρατε, χῖον ὄρῶντες
γλυπτὸν ὑπὲρ τύμβου κείμενον ἀστράγαλον;
ἢ ῥά γε μὴ δτι Χῖος; ἔοικε γάρ· ἢ δ' δτι παίκτας
ἥσθα τις, οὐ λίην δ', ὡς ἕγαθε, πλειστοβόλος;
ἢ τὰ μὲν οὐδὲ σύνεγγυς, ἐν ἀκρήτῳ δὲ κατέσβης
Χίῳ; ναὶ δοκέω, τῷδε προστηγγύσαμεν.

5

423.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Τὰν μὲν ἀεὶ πολύμυθον, ἀεὶ λάλον, ὡς ἔνε, κίσσα
φάσει, τὰν δὲ μέθας σύντροφον ἄδε κύλιξ,

BOOK VII. 421-423

421.—MELEAGER

An enigmatic epitaph on himself

Thou with the wings, what pleasure hast thou in the hunting spear and boar-skin? Who art thou, and the emblem of whose tomb? For Love I cannot call thee. What! doth Desire dwell next the dead? No! the bold boy never learnt to wail. Nor yet art thou swift-footed Cronos; on the contrary, he is as old as old can be, and thy limbs are in the bloom of youth. Then—yes, I think I am right—he beneath the earth was a sophist, and thou art the winged word for which he was famed. The double-edged attribute of Artemis¹ thou bearest in allusion to his laughter mixed with gravity and perhaps to the metre of his love verses. Yea, in truth, these symbols of boar-slaying point to his name-sake, Meleager, son of Oeneus. Hail, even among the dead, thou who didst fit together into one work of wisdom, Love, the Muses and the Graces.

422.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

WHAT shall we conjecture about you, Pisistratus, when we see a Chian die carved on your tomb?² Shall we not say that you were a Chian? That seems probable. Or shall we say that you were a gamester and not a particularly lucky one, my friend? Or are we still far from the truth, and was your life's light put out by Chian wine? Yes, I think now we are near it.

423.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

THE jay, stranger, will tell you I was ever a woman of many words, ever talkative, and the cup

¹ The hunting spear.

² The worst cast of the dice was called Chian.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

τὰν Κρήσσαν δὲ τὰ τόξα, τὰ δὲ εῖρια τὰν φιλοεργόν,
ἄνδεμα δὲ αὐτὸς τὸν πολιοκρόταφον·
τοιάνδε σταλοῦχος δόδε ἔκρυφε Βιττίδα τύμβος 5
†τιμελάχραντον νυμφιδίαν ἀλοχον.
ἀλλ', ὧνερ, καὶ χαῖρε, καὶ οἰχομένοισιν ἐς ἄδαν
τὰν αὐτὰν μύθων αἴθις δπαζε χάριν.

424.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

- α. Μαστεύω τί σεν Ἀγις ἐπὶ σταλίτιδι πέτρᾳ,
Λυσιδίκα, γλυπτὸν τόνδ' ἔχαραξε νόον·
ἀνία γὰρ καὶ κημός, δὲ τὸ εὐόρυιθι Τανάγρᾳ
οἰωνὸς βλαστών, θοῦρος ἐγερσιμάχας,
οὐχ ἄδει οὐδὲ ἐπέοικεν ὑπωροφίαισι γυναιξίν, 5
ἀλλὰ τὰ τὸ ἡλακάτας ἔργα τὰ θεῖα στοπόδων.
β. Τὰν μὲν ἀνεγρομέναν με ποτὲ εῖρια νύκτερος ὅρνις,
ἀνία δὲ αὐδάσει δώματος ἀνίοχον·
ἵππαστηρ δὲ δέει κημός ἀείσεται οὐ πολύμυθον,
οὐ λάλον, ἀλλὰ καλᾶς ἔμπλεον ἀσυχίας. 10

425.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Μὴ θάμβει, μάστιγα Μυροῦς ἐπὶ σάματι λεύσσων,
γλαῦκα, βιόν, χαροπὰν χάνα, θοὰν σκύλακα.
τόξα μὲν αὐδάσει με πανευτονον ἀγέτιν οἴκου,
ἀ δὲ κύων τέκνων γνήσια καδομέναν·
μάστιξ δὲ οὐκ ὀδούν, ξένε, δεσπότιν, οὐδὲ ἀγέρωχον 5
δμωσί, κολάστειραν δὲ ἔνδικον ἀμπλακίας·
χὰν δὲ δόμων φυλακᾶς μελεδήμονα· τὰν δὲ *ἄργυρπνον*
γλαῦξ ἄδε γλαυκᾶς Παλλάδος ἀμφίπολον.
τηιοῖσδε ἀμφὶ ἔργοισιν ἐγάθεον· ἔνθεν ὅμευνος
τοιάδε ἐμῷ στάλα φύμιστα τεῦξε Βίτων. 10

BOOK VII. 423-425

that I was of a convivial habit. The bow proclaims me Cretan, the wool a good workwoman, and the snood that tied up my hair shows that I was grey-headed. Such was the Bittis that this tomb with its stele covers, the wedded wife of But, hail, good sir, and do us who are gone to Hades the favour to bid us hail likewise in return.

424.—BY THE SAME

A. “I SEEK to discover what the meaning of these carvings is that Agis made upon your stele, Lysidice. For the reins and muzzle and the bird who comes from Tanagra celebrated for its fowls, the bold awaker of battles, such are not things that please or become sedentary women, but rather the works of the spindle and the loom.” *B.* “The bird of the night proclaims me one who rises in the night to work, the reins tell that I directed my house, and this horse’s muzzle that I was not fond of many words and talkative, but full of admirable silence.”

425.—BY THE SAME

Do not wonder at seeing on Myro’s tomb a whip, an owl, a bow, a grey goose and a swift bitch. The bow proclaims that I was the strict well-strung directress of my house, the bitch that I took true care of my children, the whip that I was no cruel or overbearing mistress, but a just chastiser of faults, the goose that I was a careful guardian of the house, and this owl that I was a faithful servant of owl-eyed Pallas. Such were the things in which I took delight, wherefore my husband Biton carved these emblems on my grave-stone.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

426.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

- α. Εἰπέ, λέων, φθιμένοι τίνος τάφον ἀμφιβέβηκας,
βουφάγε; τίς τᾶς σᾶς ἄξιος ἦν ἀρετᾶς;
β. Τίδος Θευδώροι Τελευτίας, δις μέγα πάντων
φέρτερος ἦν, θηρῶν ὅσσον ἐγώ κέκριμαι.
οὐχὶ μάταν ἔστακα, φέρω δέ τι σύμβολον ἀλκᾶς δ
ἀνέρος· ἦν γὰρ δὴ δυσμενέεσσι λέων.

427.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

'Α στάλα, φέρ' ἵδω, τίν' ἔχει νέκυν. ἀλλὰ δέδορκα
γράμμα μὲν οὐδέν πω τμαθὲν ὑπερθε λίθου,
ἐνίκα δ' ἀστραγάλους πεπτηθότας· ὥν πίσυρες μὲν
πράτοι 'Αλεξάνδρου μαρτυρέουσι βόλου,
οἱ δὲ τὸ τᾶς νεοτατος ἐφῆλικος ἄνθος, 'Εφηβον, 5
εἰς δ' ὅ γε μανύει Χῖον ἀφαυρότερον.
ἡ ρά τοδ' ἀγγέλλοντι, καὶ οἱ σκάπτροι μεγαυχής
χώθαλλων ἡβᾳ τέρμα τὸ μηδέν ἔχει;
ἡ τὸ μὲν οὖ· δοκέω δὲ ποτὶ σκοπὸν ιθὺν ἐλάσσειν
ἴον, Κρηταιεὺς ὡς τις διστοβόλος. 10
ἥς οἱ θανῶν Χῖος μέν, 'Αλεξάνδρου δὲ λελογχῶς
οὔνομ', ἐφηβαίῃ δ' ὥλετ' ἐν ἀλικίᾳ.
ώς εὐ τὸν φθίμενον νέον ἄκριτα καὶ τὸ κυβευθὲν
πνεῦμα δι' ἀφθέγκτων εἰπέ τις ἀστραγάλων.

428.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

Eis 'Antípatron τὸν Σιδώνιον

'Α στάλα, σύνθημα τί σοι γοργωπὸς ἀλέκτωρ
ἔστα, καλλατὰ σκαπτοφόρος πτέρυγι,
ποσσὸν ὑφαρπάζων Νίκας κλάδου; ἄκρα δ' ἐπ' αὐτᾶς
βαθμῖδος προπεσῶν κέκλεται ἀστράγαλος.

BOOK VII. 426-428

426.—BY THE SAME

A. "TELL, lion, thou slayer of kine, on whose tomb thou standest there and who was worthy of thy valour." B. "Teleutias, the son of Theodorus, who was far the most valiant of men, as I am judged to be of beasts. Not in vain stand I here, but I emblem the prowess of the man, for he was indeed a lion to his enemies."

427.—BY THE SAME

COME let us see who lies under this stone. But I see no inscription cut on it, only nine cast dice, of which the first four represent the throw called Alexander, the next four that called Ephebus—the bloom of youthful maturity—and the one the more unlucky throw called Chian. Is their message this, that both the proud sceptred potentate and the young man in his flower end in nothing, or is that not so?—I think now like a Cretan archer I shall shoot straight at the mark. The dead man was a Chian, his name was Alexander and he died in youth. How well one told through dumb dice of the young man dead by ill-chance and the life staked and lost!

428.—MEI.EAGER

On Antipater of Sidon

TELL me, thou stone, why does this bright-eyed cock stand on thee as an emblem, bearing a sceptre in his lustred wing and seizing in his claws the branch of victory, while cast at the very edge of the

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ή ρά γε νικάεντα μάχᾳ σκαπτοῦχον ἀνακτα 5
 κρύπτεις; ἀλλὰ τὶ σοι παίγνιον ἀστράγαλος;
 πρὸς δέ, τῇ λιτὸς ὁ τύμβος; ἐπιπρέπει ἀνδρὶ πενι-
 χρῷ,
 δρυιθος κλαγγαῖς νυκτὸς ἀνεγρομένῳ.
 οὐ δοκέω· σκᾶπτρον γάρ ἀναίνεται. ἀλλὰ σὺ κεύθεις
 ἀθλοφόρον, νίκαν ποσσὸν ἀειράμενον. 10
 οὐ ψαύω καὶ τῆδε· τί γάρ ταχὺς εἴκελος ἀνὴρ
 ἀστραγάλῳ; νῦν δὴ τώτρεκέν ἐφρασάμαν·
 φοίνιξ οὐ νίκαν ἐνέπει, πάτραν δὲ μεγανχῆ
 ματέρα Φοινίκων, τὰν πολύταιδα Τύρου·
 ὅρνις δ', ὅττι γεγωνὸς ἀνήρ, καὶ που περὶ Κυπριν 15
 πράτος κήνη Μούσαις ποικίλος ὑμνοθέτας.
 σκᾶπτρα δ' ἔχει σύνθημα λόγου· θνάσκειν δὲ
 πεσόντα
 οἰνοβρεχῆ, προπετής ἐννέπει ἀστράγαλος.
 καὶ δὴ σύμβολα ταῦτα· τὸ δ' οὖνομα πέτρος ἀείδει,
 'Αντίπατρον, προγόνων φύντ' ἀπ' ἐρισθενέων. 20

429.—ΑΛΚΑΙΟΤ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΤ

Δίζημαι κατὰ θυμὸν δτον χάριν ἀ παροδῖτις
 δισσάκι φὶ μοῦνον γράμμα λέλογχε πέτρος,
 λαοτύποις σμίλαις κεκολαμμένον. ἄρα γυναικὶ
 τῷ χθονὶ κευθομένᾳ Χιλιὰς ἦν ὄνομα;
 τοῦτο γάρ ἀγγέλλει κορυφούμενος εἰς ἐν ἀριθμός. 5
 ἡ τὸ μὲν εἰς ὄρθαν ἀτραπὸν οὐκ ἔμολεν,
 ἀ δ' οἰκτρὸν ναίουσα τοῦ ἥριον ἔπλετο Φιδίς;
 νῦν σφιγγός γρίφους Οἰδίπος ἐφρασάμην.
 αἰνετὸς οὐκ δισσοῖο καμῶν αἰνυγμα τύποιο,
 φέγγος μὲν ξυνετοῖς, ἀξυνέτοις δ' ἔρεβος 10

BOOK VII. 428-429

base lies a die? Dost thou cover some sceptred king victorious in battle? But why the die thy plaything? And besides, why is the tomb so simple? It would suit a poor man woke up o' nights by the crowing of the cock. But I don't think that is right, for the sceptre tells against it. Then you cover an athlete, a winner in the foot-race? No, I don't hit it off so either, for what resemblance does a swift-footed man bear to a die? Now I have it: the palm does not mean victory, but prolific Tyre, the proud mother of palms, was the dead man's birthplace; the cock signifies that he was a man who made himself heard, a champion too I suppose in love matters and a versatile songster. The sceptre he holds is emblematic of his speech and the die cast wide means that in his cups he fell and died. Well, these are symbols, but the stone tells us his name, Antipater, descended from most puissant ancestors.

429.—ALCAEUS OF MITYLENE

I ASK myself why this road-side stone has only two phis chiselled on it. Was the name of the woman who is buried here Chilias?¹ The number which is the sum of the two letters points to this. Or am I astray in this guess and was the name of her who dwells in this mournful tomb Phidis?² Now am I the Oedipus who has solved the sphinx's riddle. He deserves praise, the man who made this puzzle out of two letters, a light to the intelligent and darkness to the unintelligent.

¹ φ stands for 500.

² i.e. φ δις, twice φ.

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430.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

Τίς τὰ νεοσκύλευτα ποτὶ δρυὶ τᾶδε καθâψεν
ἔντεα; τῷ πέλτα Δωρὶς ἀναγράφεται;
πλάθει γὰρ Θυρεάτις ὑφ' αἷματος ἀδε λοχιτᾶν,
χάμες ἀπ' Ἀργείων τοι δύο λειπόμεθα.
πάντα νέκυν μάστενε δεδουπότα, μή τις, ἔτ' ἔμπνους 5
λειπόμενος, Σπάρτᾳ κύδος ἐλαμψε νόθον.
ἰσχε βάσιν. νίκα γὰρ ἐπ' ἀσπίδος ὡδε Λακώνων
φωνεῖται θρόμβοις αἷματος Ὀθρυάδα,
χῶ τόδε μοχθήσας σπαίρει πέλας. ἀ πρόπατορ Ζεῦ,
στύξον ἀνικάτω σύμβολα φυλόπιδος. 10

431.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ, οἱ δὲ ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Οὖδε τριηκόσιοι, Σπάρτα πατρί, τοῖς συναρίθμοις
Ίναχίδαις Θυρεᾶν ἀμφὶ μαχεσσάμενοι,
αὐγένας οὐ στρέψαντες, ὅπα ποδὸς ἵχνα πράτον
ἀρμόσαμεν, ταύτᾳ καὶ λίπομεν βιοτάν.
ἄρσεν δ' Οθρυάδα φόνῳ κεκαλυμμένον ὅπλον 5
καρύσσει: “Θυρέα, Ζεῦ, Λακεδαιμονίων.”
αἱ δὲ τις Ἀργείων ἔφυγεν μόρον, ἢς ἀπ' Ἀδράστου·
Σπάρτᾳ δ' οὐ τὸ θανεῖν, ἀλλὰ φυγεῖν θάνατος.

432.—ΔΑΜΑΓΗΤΟΤ

‘Ω Λακεδαιμόνιοι, τὸν ἀρήιον ὕμμιν ὁ τύμβος
Γύλλιν ὑπὲρ Θυρέας οὐτος ἔχει φθίμενον,
ἀνδρας δις Ἀργείων τρεῖς ἔκτανε, καὶ τόδ' ἔειπεν.
“Τεθναίην Σπάρτας ἄξια μησάμενος.”

¹ This refers to the celebrated light at Thyreae between three hundred Argives and as many Spartans. Two Argives survived at the end, who, thinking all the Spartans dead, went off to announce the victory; but the Spartan Othryadas

BOOK VII. 430-432

430.—DIOSCORIDES

Who hung the newly-stripped arms on this oak?
By whom is the Dorian shield inscribed? For this
land of Thyrea is soaked with the blood of champions
and we are the only two left of the Argives. Seek
out every fallen corpse, lest any left alive illu-
minate Sparta in spurious glory. Nay! stay thy
steps, for here on the shield the victory of the
Spartans is announced by the clots of Othryadas'
blood, and he who wrought this still gasps hard
by. O Zeus our ancestor, look with loathing on
those tokens of a victory that was not won.¹

431.—ANONYMOUS, SOME SAY BY SIMONIDES

We the three hundred, O Spartan fatherland,
fighting for Thyrea with as many Argives, never
turning our necks, died there where we first planted
our feet. The shield, covered with the brave blood of
Othryadas proclaims "Thyrea, O Zeus, is the Lace-
demonians'." But if any Argive escaped death he
was of the race of Adrastus.² For a Spartan to fly,
not to die, is death.

432.—DAMAGETUS

O SPARTANS, the tomb holds your martial Gyllis
who fell for Thyrea. He killed three Argives,
and exclaimed, "Let me die having wrought a deed
worthy of Sparta."

remained on the field and, according at least to this epigram,
the next, and No. 528, erected a trophy and inscribed it
with his blood.

¹ The only one of the seven Argive leaders who returned
from Thebes.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

433.—ΤΤΜΝΕΩ

Τὸν παραβάντα νόμους Δαμάτριον ἔκτανε μάτηρ
ά Λακεδαιμονία τὸν Λακέδαιμόνιον.
θηκτὸν δ' ἐν προβολῇ θεμένα ξίφος, εἰπεν, ὁδόντα
δέξνη ἐπιβρύκουσ', οὐα Λάκαινα γυνά·
“Ἐρρε κακὸν σκυλάκευμα, κακὰ μερίς, ἔρρε ποθ'
ἄδαν,
ἔρρε· τὸν οὐ Σπάρτας ἀξιον οὐδὲ ἔτεκον.”⁵

434.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

Εἰς δηίων πέμψασα λόχους Δημαινέτη ὥκτῳ
παῖδας, ὑπὸ στήλη πάντας ἔθαπτε μιᾶ.
δάκρυα δ' οὐκ ἔρρηξⁱ ἐπὶ πένθεσιν· ἀλλὰ τόδ' εἰπεν
μοῦνον· “Ἴω, Σπάρτα, σοὶ τέκνα ταῦτ' ἔτεκον.”

435.—ΝΙΚΑΝΔΡΟΤ

Εἰπυλίδας, Ἐράτων, Χαῖρις, Λύκος, Ἀγις, Ἄλεξων,
ἔξι Ιφικρατίδα παῖδες, ἀπωλόμεθα
Μεσσάνας ὑπὸ τεῖχος· ὁ δὲ βδόμος ἄμμε Γύλιππος
ἐν πυρὶ θεὶς μεγάλαν ἡλθε φέρων σποδιάν,
Σπάρτᾳ μὲν μέγα κῦδος, Ἄλεξίππᾳ δὲ μέγ' ἄχθος
ματρί· τὸ δὲ ἐν πάντων καὶ καλὸν ἐντάφιον.

436.—ΗΓΕΜΟΝΟΣ

Εἴποι τις παρὰ τύμβον ἴων ἀγέλαστος ὁδίτας
τοῦτ' ἔπος· “Ογδώκοντ^j ἐνθάδε μυριάδας
Σπάρτας χίλιοι ἄνδρες ἐπέσχον λήματι Περσῶν,
καὶ θάνον ἀστρεπτεῖ· Δώριος ἡ μελέτα.”

BOOK VII. 433-436

433.—TYMNES

His Spartan mother slew the Spartan Demetrius for transgressing the law. Bringing her sharp sword to the guard, she said, gnashing her teeth, like a Laconian woman as she was: "Perish, craven whelp, evil piece, to Hell with thee! He who is not worthy of Sparta is not my son."

434.—DIOSCORIDES

DEMAENETA sent eight sons to encounter the phalanx of the foes, and she buried them all beneath one stone. No tear did she shed in her mourning, but said this only: "Ho! Sparta, I bore these children for thee."

435.—NICANDER

WE the six sons of Iphicratides, Eupylidas, Eraton, Chaeris, Lycus, Agis, and Alexon fell before the wall of Messene, and our seventh brother Gylippus having burnt our bodies came home with a heavy load of ashes, a great glory to Sparta, but a great grief to Alexippa our mother. One glorious shroud wrapped us all.

436.—HEGEMON

SOME stranger passing gravely by the tomb might say, "Here a thousand Spartans arrested by their valour the advance of eighty myriads of Persians, and died without turning their backs. That is Dorian discipline."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

437.—ΦΑΕΝΝΟΤ

Οὐκ ἔτλας, ὥριστε Λεωνίδα, αὐτὶς ἵκέσθαι
Βενρώταν, χαλεπῷ σπερχόμενος πολέμῳ.
ἰλλ' ἐπὶ Θερμοπύλαις τὸ Περσικὸν ἔθνος ἀμύνων
ἔδμάθης, πατέρων ἀξόμενος νόμιμα.

438.—ΔΑΜΑΓΗΤΟΤ

Ὦλεο δὴ πατέρων περὶ ληῆδα καὶ σύ, Μαχάτα,
δριμὺν ἐπ' Αἰτωλοῖς ἀντιφέρων πόλεμον,
πρωθήβας· χαλεπὸν γὰρ Ἀχαιϊκὸν ἄνδρα νοῆσαι
ἄλκιμον, εἰς πολιὰν ὅστις ἔμεινε τρίχα.

439.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΙΔΑ

Οὕτω δὴ Πύλαιον τὸν Ἀγήνορος, ἄκριτε Μοῖρα,
πρῶιον ἐξ ἥβας ἔθριστας Αἰολέων,
Κῆρας ἐπισσεύσασα βίου κύνας. ὡ πόποι, ἀνὴρ
οἶος ἀμειδήτῳ κεῖται ἔλωρ Ἀίδη.

440.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΤ

Ἡρίον, οἰον νυκτὶ καταφθιμένοιο καλύπτεις
δστέον, οἴην, γαῖ, ἀμφέχανες κεφαλήν,
πολλὸν μὲν ξανθαῖσιν ἀρεσκομένου Χαρίτεσσι,
πολλοῦ δὲν μνήμῃ πᾶσιν Ἀριστοκράτευς. 5
ἢδει Ἀριστοκράτης καὶ μείλιχα δημολογῆσαι,
[στρεβλὴν οὐκ ὄφρὺν ἐσθλὸς ἐφελκόμενος.
ἢδει καὶ Βάκχοι παρὰ κρητῆρος ἄδηριν]
ἰθῦναι κείνην εὐκύλικα λαλιήν.
ἢδει καὶ ξείνοισι καὶ ἐνδήμοισι προσηνέα
ἔρδειν. γαῖ ἐρατή, τοῖον ἔχεις φθίμενον. 10

BOOK VII. 437-440

437.—PHAENNUS

LEONIDAS, bravest of men, thou couldst not endure to return to the Eurotas when sore pressed by the war, but in Thermopylae resisting the Persians thou didst fall reverencing the usage of thy fathers.

438.—DAMAGETUS

IN thy first youth thou didst perish too, Machatas, grimly facing the Aetolians in the portion of thy fathers. It is hard to find a brave Achaeans who hath survived till his hairs are grey.

439.—THEODORIDAS

UNDISCERNING Fate, hounding on thy pack of demons that hunt life, thus thou hast cut off from the Aeolian youth before his time Pylius the son of Agenor. Ye gods, what a man lies low, the spoil of sombre Hades!

440.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

O TOMB, what a man was he, the dead whose bones thou dost hide in the night: O earth, what a head thou hast engulphed! Very pleasing was Aristocrates to the flaxen-haired Graces; much is his memory treasured by all. Aristocrates could converse sweetly, without a frown, and over the wine¹ he could guide well the convivial flow of talk; and well he knew how to confer kindness on compatriots and strangers. Such, beloved earth, is the dead who is thine.

¹ The bracketed verses which I render only summarily are supplied by Planudes and probably not genuine.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

441.—ΑΡΧΙΛΟΧΟΤ

Τψηλοὺς Μεγάτιμον Ἀριστοφόωντά τε Νάξου
κίονας, ω μεγάλη γαῖ, ὑπένερθεν ἔχεις.

442.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Εὐθυμάχων ἀνδρῶν μηνσώμεθα, τῶν ὅδε τύμβοι,
οἱ θάνον εῦμηλον ῥύσμενοι Τεγέαν,
αἰχμηταὶ πρὸ πόληος, ἵνα σφίσι μὴ καθέληται
Ἐλλὰς ἀποφθιμένου κρατὸς ἐλευθερίαν.

443.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τῶνδε ποτὲ στέρνοισι τανυγλώχινας ὁῖστοὺς
λοῦσεν φοινίσσα θοῦρος Ἀρης ψακάδι.
ἀπτὶ δ' ἀκοντοδόκων ἀνδρῶν μηνμεία θανόντων.
ἄψυχ' ἐμψύχων, ἄδει κέκευθε κόνις.

444.—ΘΕΑΙΤΗΤΟΤ

Χείματος οἰνωθέντα τὸν Ἀνταγόρεω μέγαν οἶκον
ἐκ νυκτῶν ἔλαθεν πῦρ ὑπονειμάμενον
ὅγδωκοντα δ' ἀριθμὸν ἐλεύθεροι ἄμμυγα δούλοις
τῆς ἐχθρῆς ταύτης πυρκαϊῆς ἔτυχον.
οὐκ εἰχον διελεῦν προσκηδέες ὁστέα χωρίς.
ξυνῃ δ' ἦν κάλπις, ξυνὰ δὲ τὰ κτέρεα.
εἰς καὶ τύμβος ἀνέστη· ἀτὰρ τὸν ἔκαστον ἐκείνων
οὖδε καὶ ἐν τέφρῃ ῥήιδιώς Ἀΐδης.

5

445.—ΠΕΡΣΟΤ ΘΗΒΑΙΟΤ

Μαντιάδας, ω ξεῖνε, καὶ Εὔστρατος, υἱες Ἐχέλλου.
Δυμαῖοι, κραναῇ κείμεθ' ἐνὶ ξυλόχῳ,
ἄγραυλοι γενεῆθεν ὀροιτύποι. οἱ δ' ἐπὶ τύμβῳ,
μανυταὶ τέχνας, δουροτόμοι πελέκεις.

BOOK VII. 441-445

441.—ARCHILOCHUS

GREAT earth, thou hast beneath thee the tall pillars of Naxos, Megatimus and Aristophon.

442.—SIMONIDES

LET us ever remember the men whose tomb this is, who turned not from the battle but fell in arms before their city, defending Tegea rich in flocks, that Greece should never strip from their dead heads the crown of freedom.

443.—BY THE SAME

ONCE in the breasts of these men did Ares wash with red rain his long-barbed arrows. Instead of men who stood and faced the shafts this earth covers memorials of the dead, lifeless memorials of their living selves.

444.—THEAETETUS

THE secretly creeping flames, on a winter night, when all were heavy with wine, consumed the great house of Antagoras. Free men and slaves together, eighty in all, perished on this fatal pyre. Their kinsmen could not separate their bones, but one common urn, one common funeral was theirs, and one tomb was erected over them. Yet readily can Hades distinguish each of them in the ashes.

445.—PERSES OF THEBES

We lie, stranger, in the rough woodland, Mantades and Eustratus of Dyme, the sons of Echellus, rustic wood-cutters as our fathers were; and to shew our calling the woodman's axes stand on our tomb.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

446.—ΗΓΗΣΙΠΠΟΤ

Ἐρμιονεὺς ὁ ξεῖνος, ἐν ἀλλοδαπῶν δὲ τέθαπται,
Ζωῖλος, Ἀργείαν γαῖαν ἐφεσσάμενος,
ἀν ἐπὶ οἱ βαθύκολπος ἀμάσατο δάκρυσι νύμφα
λειβομένα, παῖδες τ' εἰς χρόα κειράμενοι.

447.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

Σύντομος ἦν ὁ ξεῖνος· δι καὶ στίχος· οὐ μακρὰ λέξω·
“Θῆρις Ἀρισταίου, Κρήτης” ἐπ’ ἐμοὶ δόλιχος.

448.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΤ

Πραταλίδα τὸ μνᾶμα Λυκαστίω, ἄκρον ἐρώτων
εἰδότος, ἄκρα μάχας, ἄκρα λινοστασίας,
ἄκρα χοροιτυπίας. χθόνιοι, <Μίνωι τὸν ἄνδρα>
τοῦτον, Κρηταεῖς Κρῆτα, παρῳκίσατε.

449.—ΑΛΛΟ

Πραταλίδᾳ παιδεῖον Ἐρως πόθον, Ἀρτεμις ἄγραν,
Μοῦσα χορούς, Ἀρης ἐγγυάλιξε μάχαν.
πῶς οὐκ εὐδίων ὁ Λυκάστιος, δις καὶ ἔρωτι
ἀρχε καὶ ἐν μολπᾷ, καὶ δορὶ καὶ στάλικι;

450.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

Τῆς Σαμίης τὸ μνῆμα Φιλαινίδος· ἀλλὰ προσειπεῖν
τλῆθί με, καὶ στήλης πλησίον, ὡνερ, ἴδι.
οὐκ εἴμ' ἡ τὰ γυναιξὶν ἀναγράψασα προσάντη
ἔργα, καὶ Αἰσχύνην οὐ νομίσασα θεόν.

BOOK VII. 446-450

446.—HEGESIPPUS

THE stranger is Zoilus of Hermione, but he lies buried in a foreign land, clothed in this Argive earth, which his deep-bosomed wife, her cheeks bedewed with tears, and his children, their hair close cut, heaped on him.

447.—CALLIMACHUS

THE stranger was brief; so shall the verse be. I will not tell a long story “Theris Aristaeus’ son, a Cretan.”—For me it is too long.

448.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

THE tomb is that of Protalidas of Lycastus who was supreme in love, war, the chase and the dance. Ye judges of the under-world, yourselves Cretans, ye have taken the Cretan to your company.

449.—ANONYMOUS

Love gave to Protalidas success in the pursuit of his boy loves, Artemis in the chase, the Muse in the dance and Ares in war. Must we not call him blest, the Lycastian supreme in love and song, with the spear and the hunting-net.

450.—DIOSCORIDES

THE tomb is that of Samian Philaenis; but be not ashamed, Sir, to speak to me and to approach the stone. I am not she who wrote those works offensive to ladies, and who did not acknowledge Modesty to

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἀλλὰ φιλαιδήμων, ναὶ ἐμὸν τάφον· εἰ δέ τις ἡμέας 5
αἰσχύνων λαμυρὴν ἔπλασεν ἴστορίην,
τοῦ μὲν ἀναπτύξαι χρόνος οὔνομα· τάμα δὲ λυγρὴν
ὅστεα τερφθεῖη κληδόν' ἀπωσαμένης.

451.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

Τάδε Σάων ὁ Δίκωνος Ἀκάνθιος ἱερὸν ὑπνου
κοιμᾶται. Θνάσκειν μὴ λέγε τοὺς ἀγαθούς.
J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, i. p. 36.

452.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

Μεμνησθ' Εὐβοϊόιο σαόφρονος, ὃ παριόντες.
πίνωμεν· κοινὸς πᾶσι λιμὴν Ἄιδης.

453.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

Δωδεκέτη τὸν παῖδα πατὴρ ἀπέθηκε Φίλιππος
ἐνθάδε, τὴν πολλὴν ἐλπίδα, Νικοτέλην.

454.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τὸν βαθὺν οἰνοπότην Ἐρασίξενον ἡ δὶς ἐφεξῆς
ἀκρήτου προποθεῖσ' φέρετ' ἔχουσα κύλιξ.

455.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

Μαρωνὶς ἡ φίλοινος, ἡ πίθων σποδός,
ἐνταῦθα κεῖται γρῆσις, ἡς ὑπὲρ τάφου
γνωστὸν πρόκειται πᾶσιν Ἀττικὴ κύλιξ.
στένει δὲ καὶ γᾶς νέρθεν, οὐχ ὑπὲρ τέκνων,
οὐδὲ ἀνδρός, οὓς λέλοιπεν ἐνδεεῖς βίουν. 5
ἐν δὲ ἀντὶ πάντων, οὗνεχ' ἡ κύλιξ κενή.

BOOK VII 450-455

be a goddess. But I was of a chaste disposition, I swear it by my tomb, and if anyone, to shame me, composed a wanton treatise, may Time reveal his name and may my bones rejoice that I am rid of the abominable report.¹

451.—CALLIMACHUS

HERE Saon, son of Dicon of Acanthus, sleeps the holy sleep. Say not that the good are dead.

452.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

REMEMBER temperate Eubulus, ye passers-by. Let us drink, we all end in the haven of Hades.

453.—CALLIMACHUS

HERE Philippus laid his twelve-year-old son, Nicoteles, his great hope.

454.—BY THE SAME

THE cup of unmixed wine drained twice straight off has run away with Erasixenus the deep drinker.

455.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

WINE-BIBBING old Maronis, the jar-drier, lies here, and on her tomb, significant to all, stands an Attic cup. She laments beneath the earth not for her husband and children whom she left in indigence, but solely because the cup is empty.

¹ cp. No. 345.

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456.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

Τὴν τιτθὴν Ἰέρων Σειληνίδα, τὴν, ὅτε πίνοι
ζωρόν, ὥπ' οὐδεμῆς θλιβομένην κύλικος,
ἀγρῶν ἐντὸς ἔθηκεν, ἵν' ἡ φιλάκρητος ἐκέινη
καὶ φθιμένη ληνῶν γείτονα τύμβον ἔχοι.

457.—ΑΡΙΣΤΩΝΟΣ

Ἄμπελος ἡ φιλάκρητος ἐπὶ σκήπτωνος ὁδηγοῦ
ἡδη τὸ σφαλερὸν γῆρας ἐρειδομένη,
λαθριδίη Βάκχοι νεοθιλιβές ἥρ' ἀπὸ ληνοῦ
πῶμα Κυκλωπείνη πλησομένη κύλικα.
πρὶν δ' ἀρύσαι μογερὰν ἔκαμεν χέρα· γραῦς δὲ
παλαιῆ,
ναῦς ἄθ' ὑποβρύχιος ζωρὸν ἔδυ πέλαγος.
Εὐτέρπη δ' ἐπὶ τύμβῳ ἀποφθιμένης θέτο σῆμα
λάίνον, οἰνηρῶν γείτονα θειλοπέδων.

5

458.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

Τὴν Φρυγίην Αἴσχρην, ἀγαθὸν γάλα, πᾶσιν ἐν ἐσθλοῖς
Μίκκος καὶ ζωὴν οὖσαν ἐγηροκόμει,
καὶ φθιμένην ἀνέθηκεν, ἐπεσσομένοισιν ὄρασθαι
ἡ γρῆνις μαστῶν ὡς ἀπέχει χάριτας.

459.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Κρηθίδα τὴν πολύμυθον, ἐπισταμένην καλὰ παιζειν,
δίζηνται Σαμίων πολλάκι θυγατέρες,
ἡδίστην συνέριθον, ἀείλαλον· ἡ δ' ἀποβρίζει
ἐνθάδε τὸν πάσαις ὑπονο ὄφειλόμενον.

R. Garnett, *A Chaplet from the Greek Anthology*, στ.

BOOK VII. 456-459

456.—DIOSCORIDES

HERE lies Hiero's nurse Silenis, who when she began to drink untempered wine never made a grievance of being offered one cup more. He laid her to rest in his fields, that she who was so fond of wine should even dead and buried be near to vats.

457.—ARISTO

THE tippler Ampelis, already supporting her tottering old age on a guiding staff, was covertly abstracting from the vat the newly pressed juice of Bacchus, and about to fill a cup of Cyclopean size, but before she could draw it out her feeble hand failed her and the old woman, like a ship submerged by the waves, disappeared in the sea of wine. Euterpe erected this stone monument on her tomb near the pressing-floor of the vineyard.

458.—CAILLIMACHUS

ON Phrygian Aeschra, his good nurse, did Miccus while she lived bestow every comfort that soothes old age, and when she died he erected her statue, that future generations may see how he rewarded the old woman for her milk.

459.—BY THE SAME

OFTEN do the daughters of Samos miss Prattling Crethis who could sport so well, their sweetest workmate, never silent; but she sleeps here the sleep that is the portion of all.

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460.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἶχον ἀπὸ σμικρῶν δλύγον βίον, οὕτε τι δεινὸν
ρέζων, οὗτ' ἀδικῶν οὐδένα. γαῖα φίλη,
Μικύλος εἴ τι πονηρὸν ἐπήνεστα, μῆτε συ κούφη
γίνεο, μῆτ' ἄλλοι δαίμονες, οἵ μ' ἔχετε.

461.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

Παμμῆτορ γῆ, χαῖρε· σὺ τὸν πάρος οὐ βαρὺν εἰς σὲ
Αἰσιγένην καύτῃ νῦν ἐπέχοις ἀβαρής.

462.—ΔΙΟΝΤΣΙΟΤ

Ἄγχιτόκον Σατύραν Ἀίδας λάχε, Σιδονίᾳ δὲ
κρύψε κόνις, πάτρα δ' ἐστονάχησε Τύρος.

463.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

Αὕτα Τιμόκλεϊ, αὕτα Φιλώ, αὕτα Ἀριστώ,
αὕτα Τιμαιθώ, παῖδες Ἀριστοδίκου,
πᾶσαι ὑπ' ὡδίνος πεφονευμέναι· αἷς ἐπὶ τοῦτο
σᾶμα πατὴρ στάσας κάτθαν Ἀριστόδικος.

464.—ANTIPATROT

“Ηπου σὲ χθονίας, Ἀρετημιάς, ἐξ ἀκάτοιο
Κωκυτοῦ θεμέναι ἵχνος ἐπ' ἀιόνι,
οἱ χόμενον βρέφος ἄρτι νέφ φορέουσαν ἀγοστῷ
φκτειραν θαλεραι Δωρίδες εἰν ἀΐδα,
πευθόμεναι τέο κῆρα· σὺ δὲ ράινουσα παρειὰς
δάκρυσιν, ἄγγειλας κεῖν' ἀνιαρὸν ἔπος.”
“Διπλόν ώδίνασα, φίλαι, τέκος, ἄλλο μὲν ἀνδρὶ⁵
Εὔφρονι καλλιπόμαν, ἄλλο δ ἄγω φθιμένοις.”

BOOK VII. 460-464

460.—BY THE SAME

I got a little living from my possessions, never doing any wickedness or injuring any one. Dear earth, if Micylus ever consented to any evil may neither thou be light to me nor the other powers who hold me.

461.—MELEAGER

HAIL earth, Mother of all! Aesigenes was never a burden to thee, and do thou too hold him without weighing heavy on him.

462.—DIONYSIUS

SATYRA with child and near her time has been taken by Hades. The earth of Sidon covers her, and Tyre her country bewails her.

463.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

THIS is Timoclea, this is Philo, this is Aristo, this is Timaetho, the daughters of Aristodicus, all dead in childbirth. Their father Aristodicus died after erecting this monument to them.

464.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

Of a surety, Aretemias, when descending from the boat, thou didst set thy foot on the beach of Cocytus, carrying in thy young arms thy babe newly dead, the fair daughters of the Dorian land pitied thee in Hades and questioned thee concerning thy death; and thou, thy cheeks bedewed with tears, didst give them these mournful tidings “My dears, I brought forth twin children; one I left with Euphron my husband, and the other I bring to the dead.”

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

465.—ΗΡΑΚΛΕΙΤΟΤ

‘Α κόνις ἀρτίσκαπτος, ἐπὶ στάλας δὲ μετώπων
σείονται φύλων ἡμιθάλεις στέφανοι·
γράμμα διακρίναντες, ὁδοιπόρε, πέτρον ἰδωμεν,
λευρὰ περιστέλλειν ὅστέα φατὶ τίνος.—
“Ξεῖν”, Ἀρετημιάς εἱμ· πάτρα Κνίδος· Εὔφρονος
ἥλθον
εἰς λέχος· ὧδίνων οὐκ ἄμορος γενόμαν·
δισσὰ δ’ ὅμοιν τίκτουσα, τὸ μὲν λίπον ἀνδρὶ ποδηγὸν
γήρως· ὃν δ’ ἀπάγω μωμόσυνον πόσιος.”

5

466.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

‘Α δεὶλ’ Ἀντίκλεις, δειλὴ δ’ ἐγὼ ή τὸν ἐν ἥβῃς
ἀκμῇ καὶ μοῦνον παῖδα πυρωσαμένη,
δικτωκαιδεκέτης δις ἀπώλεο, τέκνουν· ἐγὼ δὲ
ὅρφάνιον κλαίω γῆρας ὁδυρομένη.
Βαῆν εἰς Ἀίδος σκιερὸν δόμον οὕτε μοι ἡῶς
ἡδεῖ· οὗτ’ ἀκτὶς ὀκέος ἡελίου.
ἀ δεὶλ’ Ἀντίκλεις, μεμορημένε, πένθεος εἴης
ἰητήρ, ζωῆς ἔκ με κομισσάμενος.

5

467.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Τοῦτό τοι, Ἀρτεμίδωρε, τεῷ ἐπὶ σάματι μάτηρ
ἴαχε, δωδεκέτη σὸν γούώσα μόρον·
““Ωλετ’ ἐμᾶς ὡδῶνος δ’ πᾶς πόνος εἰς σποδὸν εἰς πῦρ,
ώλεθ’ ὁ παμμέλεος γειναμένου κάματος·
ώλετο χὺ ποθινὰ τέρψις σέθεν· ἐς γὰρ ἄκαμπτον, 5
ἐς τὸν ἀνόστητον χῶρον ἔβης ἐνέρων·
οὐδὲ ἐφηβείαν ἥλθεις, τέκος· ἀντὶ δὲ σεῦ
στάλα καὶ κωφὰ λείπεται ἄμμι κόνις.”

BOOK VII. 465-467

465.—HERACLITUS

THE earth is newly dug and on the faces of the tomb-stone wave the half-withered garlands of leaves. Let us decipher the letters, wayfarer, and learn whose smooth bones the stone says it covers. "Stranger, I am Aretemias, my country Cnidus. I was the wife of Euphro and I did not escape travail, but bringing forth twins, I left one child to guide my husband's steps in his old age, and I took the other with me to remind me of him."

466.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

O UNHAPPY Anticles, and I most unhappy who have laid on the pyre my only son in the bloom of his youth ! At eighteen didst thou perish, my child, and I weep and bewail my old age bereft of thee. Would I could go to the shadowy house of Hades ! Nor dawn nor the rays of the swift sun are sweet to me. Unhappy Anticles, gone to thy doom, be thou healer of my mourning by taking me away from life to thee.

467.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

THIS is the lament thy mother, Artemidorus, uttered over thy tomb, bewailing thy death at twelve years of age. "All the fruit of my travail hath perished in fire and ashes, it hath perished all thy miserable father's toil for thee, and it hath perished all the winsome delight of thee ; for thou art gone to the land of the departed, from which there is no turning back or home-coming. Nor didst thou reach thy prime, my child, and in thy stead naught is left us but thy grave-stone and dumb dust."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

468.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

Οἰκτρότατον μάτηρ σε, Χαρίξενε, δῶρον ἐς ἄδαν,
δικτωκαιδεκέταν ἐστόλισεν χλαμύδι.
ἢ γὰρ δὴ καὶ πέτρος ἀνέστενεν, ἀνίκ' ἀπ' οἴκων
ἄλικες οἰμωγῷ σὸν νέκυν ἡχθοφόρευν.
πένθος δ', οὐχ ὑμέναιον ἀνωρύνοτο γονῆς. 5
αἰαῖ, τὰς μαστῶν φευδομένας χάριτας,
καὶ κενεᾶς ὡδῖνας· ἵω κακοπάρθενε Μοίρα,
στείρα γονᾶς στοργανὸν ἔπτυσας εἰς ἀνέμους.
τοῖς μὲν ὄμιλήσασι ποθεῖν πάρα, τοῖς δὲ τοκεῦσι
πευθεῖν, οἷς δὲ ἀγνώσ, πευθομένοις ἐλεεῖν. 10

W. G. Headlam, *Fifty Poems of Meleager*, xxxiv.

469.—ΧΑΙΡΗΜΟΝΟΣ

Εὔβουλον τέκνωσεν Ἀθηναγόρης περὶ πάντων
ἥσσονα μὲν μοίρᾳ, κρέσσονα δ' εὐλογίᾳ.

470.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

- a. Εἶπον ἀνειρομένῳ τίς καὶ τίνος ἐστί. β. Φίλανδος
Εὐκρατίδεω. a. Ποδαπὸς δ' εὔχεαι . . .
a. Ἐξησας δὲ τίνα στέργων βίον; β. Οὐ τὸν ἀρότρου,
οὐδὲ τὸν ἐκ νηῶν, τὸν δὲ σοφοῖς ἔταρον.
a. Γῆραι δ' ἢ νούσῳ βίον ἔλλιπες; β. "Ηλυθον
Ἄδαν
αὐτοθελεῖ, Κείων γευσάμενος κυλίκων. 5

¹ The short cloak worn by ephēbi.

BOOK VII. 468-470

468.—MELEAGER

AT eighteen, Charixenus, did thy mother dress thee in thy chlamys¹ to offer thee, a woeful gift, to Hades. Even the very stones groaned aloud, when the young men thy mates bore thy corpse with wailing from the house. No wedding hymn, but a song of mourning did thy parents chant. Alack for the breasts that suckled thee cheated of their guerdon, alack for the travail endured in vain! O Fate, thou evil maiden, barren thou art and hast spat to the winds a mother's love for her child. What remains but for thy companions to regret thee, for thy parents to mourn thee, and for those to whom thou wast unknown to pity when they are told of thee.

469.—CHAEREMON

ATHENAGORES begot Eubulus, excelled by all in fate, excelling all in good report.

470.—MELEAGER

A. "TELL him who enquires, who and whose son thou art." B. "Philaulus son of Eucratides." A. "And from whence dost thou say?" B. ". . ." A. "What livelihood didst thou choose when alive?" B. "Not that from the plough nor that from ships, but that which is gained in the society of sages." A. "Didst thou depart this life from old age or from sickness?" B. "Of my own will I came to Hades, having drunk of the Cean cup."² A. "Wast thou

² In Ceos old men, when incapable of work, are said to have been compelled to drink poison.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

a. Ἡ πρέσβυς; β. Καὶ κάρτα. a. Λάχοι νύ σε
βῶλος ἐλαφρὴ
σύμφωνον πινυτῷ σχόντα λόγῳ βίοτον.

471.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

Εἴπας “ἢ λιε, χαῖρε” Κλεόμβροτος ὡμβρακιώτης
ἢ λατ’ ἀφ’ ὑψηλοῦ τείχεος εἰς ἄδαν,
ἄξιον οὐδὲν ὥδων θαυμάτου κακόν, ἀλλὰ Πλάτωνος
ἐν τὸ περὶ ψυχῆς γράμμῳ ἀναλεξάμενος.

472.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

Μυρίος ήν, ἄνθρωπε, χρόνος προτοῦ, ἄχρι πρὸς ηῶ
ἢ λιθες, χώ λοιπὸς μυρίος εἰς ἄδην.
τίς μοίρας ζωῆς ὑπολείπεται, ἡ δοσον ὅσσον
στυγμὴ καὶ στυγμῆς εἰ τι χαμηλότερον;
μικρή σεν ζωὴ τεθλιμμένη· οὐδὲ γάρ αὐτὴ
ἢ δεῖ, ἀλλ’ ἔχθροῦ στυγνοτέρῃ θαυμάτου.
ἐκ τοίης ἄνθρωποι ἀπηκριθωμένοι ὁστῶν
ἀρμονίης, τὸντοστ’ ηέρα καὶ νεφέλας·
ῶνερ, ιδ’ ὡς ἀχρεῦνον, ἐπεὶ περὶ νῆματος ἄκρου
εὐλὴ ἀκέρκιστον λῶπος ἐφεζομένη· 10
οίλον τὸ τρυπαλα, θρῖον ἀπεψιλωμένον οίλον,
πόλλου ἀράχναιον στυγνότερον σκελέτου.
ἡοῦν ἐξ ηοὺς ὅσσον σθένος, ὕπερ, ἐρευνῶν
εἶης ἐν λιτῇ κεκλιμένος βιοτῇ·
αἱὲν τοῦτο νόῳ μεμυημένος ἄχρις ὄμιλῆς
ζωῖς, ἐξ οἵης ἡρμόνισαι καλάμης. 15

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, i. p. 30 (part only).

BOOK VII. 470-472

old?" *B.* "Yea, very old." *A.* "May the earth that rests on thee be light, for the life thou didst lead was in accordance with wisdom and reason."

471.—CALLIMACHUS

CLEOMBROTUS the Ambracian saying, "Farewell, O Sun," leapt from a high wall to Hades, not that he saw any evil worthy of death, but that he had read one treatise of Plato, that on the soul.

472.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

O MAN, infinite was the time ere thou camest to the light, and infinite will be the time to come in Hades. What is the portion of life that remains to thee, but a pin-prick, or if there be aught tinier than a pin-prick? A little life and a sorrowful is thine; for even that little is not sweet, but more odious than death the enemy. Men built as ye are, of such a frame of bones, do ye lift yourselves up to the air and the clouds? See, man, how little use it is; for at the end of the thread¹ a worm seated on the loosely woven vesture² reduces it to a thing like a skeleton leaf, a thing more loathly than a cobweb. Enquire of thyself at the dawn of every day, O man, what thy strength is and learn to lie low, content with a simple life; ever remembering in thy heart, as long as thou dwellest among the living, from what stalks of straw thou art pieced together.³

¹ i.e. of life.

² The flesh.

³ The epigram was doubtless written under a figure of a skeleton. Lines 11, 12 are corrupt and the sense uncertain.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

472B.—TOY AYTOY

Χειμέριον ζωὴν ὑπαλεύεο, νεῖο δὲ ἐς ὅρμον,
ώς κῆργὰ Φείδων ὁ Κρίτου εἰς ἀΐδην.

473.—ΑΡΙΣΤΟΔΙΚΟΤ

Δαμὼ καὶ Μάθυμνα τὸν ἐν τριετηρίσιν "Ηρας
Εὐφρονα λυσσατὰν ώς ἐπύθοντο νέκυν,
ξωὰν ἀρνήσαντο, τανυπλέκτων δὲ ἀπὸ μιτρᾶν
χερσὶ δεραιούχους ἐκρεμάσαντο βρόχους.

474.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰς δὲ Νικάνδρου τέκνων τάφος· ἐν φάος ἀι ὑς
ἀνυσε τὰν ἴερὰν Λυσιδίκας γενεάν.

475.—ΔΙΟΤΙΜΟΤ

Νυμφίον Εὐαγγόρην ποτὶ πενθερὸν ἡ Πολυναίνου
Σκυλλὰς ἀν εὐρείας ἥλθε βοῶσα πύλας,
παῖδα τὸν Ἡγεμάχειον ἐφέστιον· οὐδὲ ἄρ τ' ἐκείνη
χήρη πατρῷος αὐθὶς ἐσῆλθε δόμους,
δαιμονίῃ· τριτάφ δὲ κατέφθιτο μηνὶ δυσαίων 5
οὐλομένῃ ψυχῆς δύσφρον τηκεδόνι.
τοῦτο δὲ ἐπ' ἀμφοτέροισι πολύκλαυτον φιλότητος
ἔστηκεν λείη μνῆμα παρὰ τριόδῳ.

476.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

Δάκρυνά σοι καὶ νέρθε διὰ χθονός, Ἡλιοδώρα,
δωροῦματ, στοργᾶς λείψανον, εἰς ἀΐδαν,
δάκρυα δυσδάκρυτα· πολυκλαύτῳ δὲ ἐπὶ τύμβῳ
σπένδω μνᾶμα πόθῳν, μνᾶμα φιλοφροσύνας.

BOOK VII. 472B-476

472B.—BY THE SAME

Avoid the storms of life and hie ye to the haven,
to Hades, as I, Pheidon the son of Critas, did.

473.—ARISTODICUS

Demo and Methymna when they heard that Euphron, the frenzied devotee at the triennial festivals of Hera, was dead, refused to live longer, and made of their long knitted girdles nooses for their necks to hang themselves.

474.—ANONYMOUS

THIS single tomb holds all Nicander's children ;
the dawn of one day made an end of the holy
offspring of Lysidice.

475.—DIOTIMUS

SCYLLIS the daughter of Polyaenus went to her father-in-law's, lamenting, as she entered the wide gates, the death of her bridegroom, Evagoras the son of Hegemachus, who dwelt there. She came not back, poor widowed girl, to her father's house, but within three months she perished, her spirit wasted by deadly melancholy. This tearful memorial of their love stands on the tomb of both beside the smooth high-way.

476.—MELEAGER

TEARS, the last gift of my love, even down through the earth I send to thee in Hades, Heliodora—tears ill to shed, and on thy much-wept tomb I pour them in memory of longing, in memory of affection.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

οἰκτρὰ γὰρ οἰκτρὰ φίλαν σε καὶ ἐν φθιμένοις
Μελέαγρος

5

αιάζω, κενεὰν εἰς Ἀχέροντα χάριν.

αἰᾶν, ποῦ τὸ ποθεινὸν ἐμοὶ θάλος; ἄρπασεν "Ἄδας,
ἄρπασεν ἀκμαῖον δ' ἄνθος ἔφυρε κόνις.
ἀλλά σε γουνούμα, Γᾶ παντρόφε, τὰν πανόδυρτον
ἡρέμα σοὶς κόλποις, μᾶτερ, ἐναγκάλισαι.

10

H. C. Beeching, *In a Garden*, p. 99; A. Lang, *Grass of Parnassus*, ed. 2, p. 189; J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, i. p. 78.

477.—ΤΤΜΝΕΩ

Μή σοι τοῦτο, Φιλανί, λίην ἐπικάρδιον ἔστω,
εἴ μὴ πρὸς Νεῖλφ γῆς μορίης ἔτυχες,
ἀλλά σ' Ἐλευθέρην ὃδ' ἔχει τάφος· ἔστι γὰρ ἵση
πάντοθεν εἰς ἀτδην ἐρχομένοισιν ὁδός.

478.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Τις ποτ' ἄρ' εἰ; τίνος δρα παρὰ τρίβον ὁστέα ταῦτα
τλήμον' ἐν ἡμιφαεῖ λάρνακι γυμνὰ μένει;
μῆμα δὲ καὶ τάφος αἰὲν ἀμαξεύοντος ὁδίτεω
ἄξονι καὶ τροχιῇ λετὰ παραξέεται.
ἡδη σου καὶ πλευρὰ παρατρίψουσιν ἀμαξαῖ,
σχέτλιε, σοὶ δ' οὐδὲις οὐδ' ἐπὶ δάκρυ βαλεῖ.

5

479.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΙΔΑ

Πέτρος ἐγὼ τὸ πάλαι γυρὴ καὶ ἄτριπτος ἐπιβλής
τὴν Ἡρακλείτου ἔνδον ἔχω κεφαλήν
αἰών μ' ἔτριψεν κροκάλαις ἴσον· ἐν γὰρ ἀμάξῃ
παμφόρῳ αἰζηῶν εἰνοδίη τέταμαι.
ἀγγέλλω δὲ βροτοῖσι, καὶ ἀστηλός περ ἐοῦσα,
θεῖον ὑλακτητὴν δήμου ἔχουσα κύνα.

5

BOOK VII. 476-479

Piteously, piteously doth Meleager lament for thee who art still dear to him in death, paying a vain tribute to Acheron. Alas! Alas! Where is my beautiful one, my heart's desire? Death has taken her, has taken her, and the flower in full bloom is defiled by the dust. But Earth my mother, nurturer of all, I beseech thee, clasp her gently to thy bosom, her whom all bewail.

477.—TYMNES

LET not this, Philaenis, weigh on thy heart, that the earth in which it was thy fate to lie is not beside the Nile, but that thou art laid in this tomb at Eleutherna. From no matter where the road is the same to Hades.

478.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

Who ever canst thou be? Whose poor bones are these that remain exposed beside the road in a coffin half open to the light, the mean tomb and monument ever scraped by the axle and wheel of the traveller's coach? Soon the carriages will crush thy ribs, poor wretch, and none to shed a tear for thee.

479.—THEODORIDES

I, THE stone coffin that contain the head of Heraclitus, was once a rounded and unworn cylinder, but Time has worn me like the shingle, for I lie in the road, the highway for all sorts and conditions of men. I announce to mortals, although I have no stele, that I hold the divine dog who used to bark at the commons.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

480.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

Ἡδη μεν τέτριπται ὑπεκκεκαλυμμένον ὀστεῦν
ἀρμονίη τ', ὧνερ, πλάξ ἐπικεκλυμένη·
ἥδη καὶ σκωλήκες ὑπὲκ σφροῦ αὐγάζονται
ἡμετέρης τί πλέον γῆν ἐπιεινύμεθα;
ἢ γὰρ τὴν οὔπω πρὶν ἵτην ὄδον ἐτμήξαντο
ἄνθρωποι, κατ' ἐμῆς νιστόμενοι κεφαλῆς.
ιλλὰ πρὸς ἔγγαιών, Αἰδωνέος Ἐρμεία τε
καὶ Νυκτός, ταύτης ἐκτὸς ἵτ' ἀτραπιτοῦ.

5

481.—ΦΙΛΗΤΑ ΣΑΜΙΟΤ

Α στάλα βαρύθουσα λέγει τάδε· “Τὰν μινύωρον,
τὰν μικκάν 'Αΐδας ἄρπασε Θειόδόταν.”
χά μικκὰ τάδε πατρὶ λέγει πάλιν· ““Ισχεο λύπας,
Θειόδοτε· θνατοὶ πολλάκι δυστυχέες.”

482.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Οὕπω τοι πλόκαμοι τετμημένοι, οὐδὲ σελάνας
τὸν τριετεῖς μηνῶν ἀνιοχεῦντο δρόμοι,
Κλεύδικε, Νικασὶς ὅτε σὰν περὶ λάρνακα μάτηρ,
τλῆμον, ἐπ' αἰακτῷ πόλλῳ ἐβόα στεφάνα,
καὶ γενέτας Περίκλειτος· ἐπ' ἀγνώτῳ δ' Ἀχέροντι
ἡβάσεις ἥβαν, Κλεύδικ', ἀνοστοτάταν.

5

483.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἄιδη ἀλλιτάνευτε καὶ ἄτροπε, τίπτε τοι οὕτω
Κάλλαισχρον ζωᾶς υῆπιον ὡρφάνισας;
ἔσται μὰν ὃ γε παῖς ἐν δώμασι Φερσεφονείοις
παίγνιον· ἀλλ' οἴκοι λυγρὰ λέλοιπε πάθη.

BOOK VII. 480-483

480.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

ALREADY, Sirrah, my bones and the slab that lies on my skeleton are exposed and crushed, already the worms are visible, looking out of my coffin. What avails it to clothe ourselves with earth; for men travelling over my head have opened here a road untrodden before. But I conjure you by the infernal powers, Pluto, Hermes and Night, keep clear of this path.

481.—PHILETAS OF SAMOS

THE grave-stone heavy with grief says "Death has carried away short-lived little Theodota," and the little one says again to her father, "Theodotus, cease to grieve; mortals are often unfortunate."

482.—ANONYMOUS

NOT yet had thy hair been cut, Cleodicus, nor had the moon yet driven her chariot for thrice twelve periods across the heaven, when Nicasis thy mother and thy father Pericles, on the brink of thy lamented tomb, poor child, wailed much over thy coffin. In unknown Acheron, Cleodicus, shalt thou bloom in a youth that never, never may return here.

483.—ANONYMOUS

HADES, inexorable and unbending, why hast thou robbed baby Callaeschron of life? In the house of Persephone the boy shall be her plaything, but at home he leaves bitter suffering.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

484.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

Πέντε κόρας καὶ πέντε Βιώ Διδύμων τεκοῦσα
ἀρσενας, οὐδὲ μᾶς οὐδὲ ἐνὸς ὀνάσατο·
ἢ μέγ' ἀρίστη ἐούσα καὶ εἴτεκνος οὐχ ὑπὸ παιδῶν,
ὅθινείας δὲ ἐτάφη χερσὶ θανοῦσα Βιώ.

485.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Βάλλεθ' ὑπὲρ τύμβου πολιὰ κρίνα, καὶ τὰ συνήθη
τύμπαν' ἐπὶ στήλῃ ρήσσετε· Αλεξιμένους,
καὶ περιδινήσασθε μακρῆς ἀνελίγματα χαίτης
Στρυμονίην ἄφετοι Θυιάδες ἀμφὶ πόλιν,
ἢ γλυκερὰ πνεύσαντος ἐφ' ὑμετέροισιν τὰδάπταις 5
πολλάκι πρὸς μαλακοὺς τοῦδ' ἔχόρευε νόμους.

486.—ΑΝΤΤΗΣ ΜΕΛΟΠΟΙΟΤ

Πολλάκι τῷδ' ὀλοφυδνὰ κόρας ἐπὶ σάματι Κλείνα
μάτηρ ὠκύμορον παιδὸν ἐβόασε φίλαν,
ψυχὴν ἀγκαλέουσα Φιλαίνιδος, ἢ πρὸ γάμοιο
χλωρὸν ὑπὲρ ποταμοῦ χεῦμ' Ἀχέροντος ἔβα.

487.—ΠΕΡΣΟΤ ΜΑΚΕΔΟΝΟΣ

“Ωλεο δὴ πρὸ γάμοιο, Φιλαίνιον, οὐδέ σε μάτηρ
Πιθιάς ὡραίους ἥγαγεν εἰς θαλάμους
νυμφίου· ἀλλ’ ἐλεεινὰ καταδρύφασα παρειὰς
τεσσαρακαιδεκέτιν τῷδ’ ἐκάλυψε τάφῳ.

488.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΤ

Αἰαῖ Ἀριστοκράτεια, σὺ μὲν βαθὺν εἰς Ἀχέροντα
οἴχεαι ὡραίου κεκλιμένα πρὸ γάμου·
ματρὶ δὲ δάκρυα σᾶ καταλείπεται, ἢ σ' ἐπὶ τύμβῳ
πολλάκι κεκλιμένα κωκύει ἐκ τκεφαλᾶς.

BOOK VII. 484-488

484.—DIOSCORIDES

FIVE daughters and five sons did Bio bear to Didymon, but she got no joy from one of either. Bio herself so excellent and a mother of such fine babes, was not buried by her children, but by strange hands.

485.—BY THE SAME

CAST white lilies on the tomb and beat by the stele of Aleximenes the drums he used to love; whirl your long flowing locks, ye Thyiades, in freedom by the city on the Strymon, whose people often danced to the tender strains of his flute that breathed sweetly on your ——.

486.—ANYTE

OFTEN on this her daughter's tomb did Cleina call on her dear short-lived child in wailing tones, summoning back the soul of Philaenis, who ere her wedding passed across the pale stream of Acheron.

487.—PERSES OF MACEDONIA

THOU didst die before thy marriage, Philaenion, nor did thy mother Pythias conduct thee to the chamber of the bridegroom who awaited thy prime: but wretchedly tearing her cheeks, she laid thee in this tomb at the age of fourteen.

488.—MNASALCAS

ALAS! Aristocrateia, thou art gone to deep Acheron, gone to rest before thy prime, before thy marriage; and naught but tears is left for thy mother, who reclining on thy tomb often bewails thee.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

489.—ΣΑΠΦΟΤΣ

Τιμάδος ἄδε κόνις, τὰν δὴ πρὸ γάμου θανοῦσαν
δέξατο Φερσεφόνας κυάνεος θάλαμος,
ἀς καὶ ἀποθιμένας πᾶσαι νεοθάγη σιδάρῳ
ἄλικες ίμερτὰν κρατὸς ἔθεντο κόμαν.

490.—ΑΝΤΗΣ

Παρθένον' Αντιβίαν κατοδύρομαι, ἀς ἐπὶ πολλοὶ¹
νυμφίοις ἵμενοι πατρὸς ἵκοντο δόμον,
κάλλενται πινυτάτος ἀνὰ κλέος· ἀλλ᾽ ἐπὶ παντων
ἔλπιδας οὐλομένα Μοῖρ' ἐκύλισε πρόσω.

491.—ΜΝΑΣΑΛΚΟΤ

Αἰαῖ παρθενίας δλοόφρονος, ἀς ἀπὸ φαιδρὰν
ἐκλασας ἀλικίαν, ιμερόεσσα Κλεοῦ·
καδδέ σ' ἀμυξάμεναι περιδάκρυες αἴδεν² ἐπὶ τύμβῳ
λᾶες Σειρήνων ἔσταμες εἰδάλιμοι.

492.—ΑΝΤΗΣ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΑΣ

Ὥρχόμεθ³, ό Μίλητε, φίλη πατρί, τῶν ἀθερμότων
τὰν ἄνομον Γαλατᾶν κύπριν ἀναινόμεναι,
παρθενικαὶ τρισσαὶ πολιῆτιδες, ἀς ὁ βιατὰς
Κελτῶν εἰς ταύτην μοῖραν ἔτρεψεν "Ἄρης.
οὐ γὰρ ἔμείναμεν ἅμμα τὸ δυσσεβὲς οὐδὲ "Τμέναιον 5
νυμφίον, ἀλλ' "Αἰδην κηδεμόν' εὐρόμεθα.

¹ This seems to be on a girl who killed herself to preserve her virginity.

BOOK VII. 489-492

489.—SAPPHO

THIS is the dust of Timas, whom, dead before her marriage, the dark chamber of Persephone received. When she died, all her girl companions with newly sharpened steel shore their lovely locks.

490.—ANYTE

I BEWAIL virgin Antibia, eager to wed whom came many suitors to her father's house, led by the report of her beauty and discretion ; but destroying Fate, in the case of all, sent their hopes rolling far away.

491.—MNASALCAS

WOE worth baleful virginity, for which, delightful Cleo, thou didst cut short thy bright youth ! We stones in the semblance of Sirens stand on thy tomb tearing our cheeks for thee and weeping.¹

492.—ANYTE OF MITYLENE (?)

WE leave thee, Miletus, dear fatherland, refusing the lawless love of the impious Gauls, three maidens, thy citizens, whom the sword of the Celts forced to this fate. We brooked not the unholy union nor such a wedding, but we put ourselves in the wardship of Hades.²

¹ This tale seems to be derived from some romance. According to Jerome (*Adv. Jovianum*, Lib. I., p. 186) the maidens were seven in number.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

493.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Οὐ νούσωφ 'Ροδόπα τε καὶ ἀ γενέτειρα Βοτσκα
οὐδ' ὑπὸ δυσμενέων δούρατι κεκλίμεθα.
ἀλλ' αὐτάι, πάτρας ὥπότ' ἔφλεγεν ἄστυ Κορίνθου
γοργὸς "Αρης, ἀτὰν ἀλκιμον εἰλόμεθα.
ἔκτανε γάρ μάτηρ με διασφακτῆρι σιδάρῳ,
οὐδ' ἴδιον φειδὼ δύσμορος ἔσχε βίου,
ἀψε δ' ἐναυχενίῳ δειρὰν βρόχῳ· ἡς γὰρ ἀμείνων
δουλοσύνας ἀμῦν πότμος ἐλευθέριος.

5

494.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

'Εν πόντῳ Σώδαμος ὁ Κρής θάνεν, φίλα, Νηρεῦ,
δίκτυα καὶ τὸ σὸν ἦν κεῦνο σύνηθες ὕδωρ,
ἰχθυβολεὺς ὁ περισσὸς ἐν ἀνδράσιν. ἀλλὰ θάλασσα
οὐ τι διακρίνει χείματος οὐδὲ ἀλιεῖς.

495.—ΑΛΚΑΙΟΤ ΜΕΣΣΗΝΙΟΤ

Στυγνὸς ἐπ' Ἀρκτούρῳ ναύταις πλόος· ἐκ δὲ βορείης
λαΐλαπος Ἀσπάσιος πικρὸν ἔτενξα μόρον,
οὐ στείχεις παρὰ τύμβον, ὁδοιπόρε· σῶμα δὲ πόντος
ἔκρυψ· Αἴγαλψ ῥαινόμενον πελάγει.
ἡθέων δακρυτὸς ἅπας μόρος· ἐν δὲ θαλάσσῃ
πλεῖστα πολυκλαύτου κήδεα ναυτιλίης.

5

496.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

'Ηερίη Γεράνεια, κακὸν λέπας, ὥφελεν "Ιστρον
τῆλε καὶ ἐκ Σκυθέων μακρὸν ὄρῳν Τάναιν,

BOOK VII. 493-496

493.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

I, RHODOPE, and my mother Boisca neither died of sickness, nor fell by the sword of the foes, but ourselves, when dreadful Ares burnt the city of Corinth our country, chose a brave death. My mother slew me with the slaughtering knife, nor did she, unhappy woman, spare her own life, but tied the noose round her neck ; for it was better than slavery to die in freedom.

494.—ANONYMOUS

IN the sea, Nereus, died Sodamus the Cretan who loved thy nets and was at home on these thy waters. He excelled all men in his skill as a fisher, but the sea in a storm makes no distinction between fishermen and others.

495.—ALCAEUS OF MESSENE

ARCTURUS' rising¹ is an ill season for sailors to sail at, and I, Aspasius, whose tomb thou passest, traveller, met my bitter fate by the blast of Boreas. My body, washed by the waters of the Aegaeon main, is lost at sea. Lamentable ever is the death of young men, but most mournful of all is the fate of travellers who perish in the sea.

496.—SIMONIDES

Lovry Gerania,² evil cliff, would that from the far Seythian land thou didst look down on the Danube and the long course of the Tanais, and didst not

¹ Middle of September. ² North of the Isthmus of Corinth.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

μηδὲ πέλας ναίειν Σκειρωνικὸν οἰδμα θαλάσσης,
ἄγκεα νιφομένης ἀμφὶ Μεθουριάδος.
νῦν δ' ὁ μὲν ἐν πόντῳ κρυερὸς νέκυς· οἱ δὲ βαρεῖαν
ναυτιλίην κενεοὶ τῇδε βωσι τάφοι.

497.—ΔΑΜΑΓΗΤΟΤ

Καί ποτε Θυμάδης, τὰ παρ' ἑπτίδα κήδεα κλαίων,
παιδὶ Λύκῳ κενεὸν τοῦτον ἔχειε τάφον·
οὐδὲ γάρ ὅθινείην ἔλαχεν κόνιν, ἀλλά τις ἀκτὴ
Θυνιάς ἡ νήσων Ποντιάδων τις ἔχει·
ἔνθ' ὅγε που πάντων κτερέων ἄτερ ὀστέα φαίνει
γυμνὸς ἐπ' ἀξείνου κείμενος αἰγιαλοῦ.

498.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Δᾶμις ὁ Νυσαεὺς ἔλαχὺ σκάφος ἐκ ποτε πόντου
Ίονίου ποτὶ γάν ναυστολέων Πέλοπος,
φορτίδα μὲν καὶ πάντα νεώς ἐπιβήτορα λαόν,
κύματι καὶ συρμῷ πλαζομένους ἀνέμων,
ἀσκηθεῖς ἐσάσωσε καθιεμένης δ' ἐπὶ πέτραις
ἀγκύρῃς, ψυχρῶν κάτθανεν ἐκ νιφάδων
ἡμύσας ὁ πρέσβυς. ἵδ' ὡς λιμένα γλυκὺν ἀλλοις
δούς, ξένε, τὸν Λήθης αὐτὸς ἔδυ λιμένα.

499.—ΘΕΑΙΤΗΤΟΤ

Ναυτῖλοι ὡς πλώοντες, ὁ Κυρηναῖος Ἀρίστων
πάντας ὑπὲρ Ξενίου λίσσεται ὅμμε Διός,
εἰπεῖν πατρὶ Μένωνι, παρ' Ἰκαρίαις ὅτι πέτραις
κεῖται, ἐν Αἰγαίῳ θυμὸν ἀφεὶς πελάγει.

BOOK VII. 496-499

dwell near the waves of the Scironian sea and by the ravines of snowy Methurias.¹ Now he is in the sea, a cold corpse, and the empty tomb here laments his unhappy voyage.

497.—DAMAGETUS

THYMODES too,² on a time, weeping for his unexpected sorrow built this empty tomb for his son Lycus; for not even does he lie under foreign earth, but some Bithynian strand, some island of the Black Sea holds him. There he lies, without funeral, showing his bare bones on the inhospitable shore.

498.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

DAMIS of Nysa once navigating a small vessel from the Ionian Sea to the Peloponnesus, brought safe and sound to land the ship with all on board, which the waves and winds had swept out of its course; but just as they were casting anchor on the rocks the old man died from the chilling snow-storm, having fallen asleep. Mark, stranger, how having found a sweet haven for others, he himself entered the haven of Lethe.

499.—THEAETETUS

YE sailors on the sea, Aristo of Cyrene prays you all by Zeus the Protector of strangers to tell his father Meno that he lost his life in the Aegaeon main, and lies by the rocks of Icaria.

¹ The only Methuriades known are small islands near Troezen.

² Because there were other similar tombs close by.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

500.—ΑΣΚΛΗΠΙΑΔΟΤ

Ω παρ' ἐμὸν στείχων κενὸν ἥριον, εἰπον, ὁδῖτα,
εἰς Χίον εὐτ' ἀν ἵκη, πατρὶ Μελησαγόρῃ,
ώς ἐμὲ μὲν καὶ νῆα καὶ ἐμπορίην κακὸς Εὔρος
ῶλεσεν, Εύππου δ' αὐτὸ λέλειπτ' ὄνομα.

501.—ΠΕΡΣΟΤ

Εὗρου χειμέριαί σε καταιγίδες ἔξεκύλισαν,
Φίλλι, πολυκλύστῳ γυμνὸν ἐπ' ἥριον,
οἰνηρῆς Λέσβοιο παρὰ σφυρόν· αἰγίλιπος δε
πέτρου ἀλιβρέκτῳ κεῖσαι ὑπὸ πρόποδι.

502.—NIKAINETOT

Ἡρίον εἰμὶ Βίτωνος, ὁδοιπόρε· εἰ δὲ Τορώνην
λείπων εἰς ταῦτὴν ἔρχεαι Ἀμφίπολιν,
εἰπεῖν Νικαγόρᾳ, παίδων ὅτι τὸν μόνον αὐτῷ
Στρυμονίης ἐρίφων ὠλεσε πανδυσίη.

503.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

- a. Ἀρχαίης ὡ θινὸς ἐπεστηλωμένον ἄχθος,
εἴποις δυτιν' ἔχεις, ἡ τίνος, ἡ ποδαπόν.
- β. Φίντων' Ἐρμιονῆα Βαθυκλέος, δυ πολὺ κῦμα
ῶλεσεν, Αρκτούρου λαίλαπι χρησάμενον.

504.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Πάρμις ὁ Καλλιγνώτου ἐπακταῖος καλαμευτής,
ἄκρος καὶ κίχλης καὶ σκάρου ἰχθυβολεύς,

BOOK VII. 500-504

500.—ASCLEPIADES

WAYFARER who passest by my empty tomb, when thou comest to Chios tell my father Melesagoras that the evil south-easter destroyed me, my ship, and my merchandise, and naught but the name of Euippus is left.

501.—PERSES

THE wintry blasts of the east wind cast thee out naked, Phillis, on the surf-beaten shore beside a spur of Lesbos rich in wine, and thou liest on the sea-bathed foot of the lofty cliff.

502.—NICAENETUS

I AM the tomb, traveller, of Bito, and if leaving Torone thou comest to Amphipolis, tell Nicagoras that the Strymonian wind at the setting of the Kids was the death of his only son.

503.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

A. "O stone standing a burden on the ancient beach, tell me whom thou holdest, whose son and whence." B. "Phinto the son of Bathycles of Hermione, who perished in the heavy sea, encountering the blast of Arcturus."¹

504.—BY THE SAME

PARMIS, Callignotus' son, the shore-fisher, a first class hand at catching wrasse and scaros and the

¹ i.e. a September gale.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

καὶ λάθρου πέρκης δελεάρπαγος, δσσα τε κοίλας
σήραγγας πέτρας τ' ἐμβυθίους νέμεται,
ἄγρης ἐκ πρώτης ποτ' ίουλίδα πετρήεσσαν 5
δακνάζων, δλοὴν ἔξ αλὸς ἀράμενος,
ἔφθιτ· ὀλεσθηρὴ γὰρ ὑπ' ἐκ χερὸς ἀτέξασα
φχετ' ἐπὶ στεινὸν παλλομένη φάρυγα.
χῶ μὲν μηρύνθων καὶ δούνακος ἀγκίστρων τε
ἐγγῆν ἀπὸ πνοὶην ἡκε κυλινδόμενος,
νήματ' ἀναπλήσας ἐπιμοίρα· τοῦ δὲ θανόντος 10
Γρίπων ὁ γριπεὺς τοῦτον ἔχωσε τάφον.

505.—ΣΑΠΦΟΤΣ

Τῷ γριπεῖ Πελάγωνι πατήρ ἐπέθηκε Μενίσκος
κύρτον καὶ κώπαν, μνᾶμα κακοζότας.

Sir C. A. Elton, *Specimens of the Classic Poets*, i. p. 108.

506.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

Κήν γῇ καὶ πόντῳ κεκρύμμεθα· τοῦτο περισσὸν
ἐκ Μοιρέων Θάρσυς Χαρμίδου ἡνύσατο.
ἡ γὰρ ἐπ' ἀγκύρης ἔνοχον βάρος εἰς ἄλα δύνων,
Ιονιόν θ' ὑγρὸν κύμα κατερχόμενος,
τὴν μὲν ἔσωσ', αὐτὸς δὲ μετάτροπος ἐκ βυθοῦ ἔρρων 5
ἥδη καὶ ναύταις χεῖρας ὀρεγνύμενος,
ἐβρώθην· τοῖον μοι ἐπ' ἄγριον εὖ μέγα κῆτος
ἥλθεν, ἀπέβροξεν δ' ἄχρις ἐπ' ὄμφαλὸν.
χῆιμασυ μὲν ναῦται, ψυχρὸν βάρος, ἔξ αλὸς ἡμῶν
ἥρανθ', ἥμισυ δὲ πρίστις ἀπεκλάσατο· . 10
γόνι δ' ἐν ταύτῃ κακὰ λείψανα Θάρσυος, ὕνερ,
ἐκρυψαν· πάτρην δ' οὐ πάλιν ἰκόμεθα.

BOOK VII. 504-506

perch, greedy seizer of the bait, and all fish that live in crevices and on rocky bottoms, met his death by biting¹ a rock-dwelling iulis² from his first catch of the day, a fish he lifted from the sea for his destruction ; for slipping from his fingers, it went wriggling down his narrow gullet. So breathed he his last, rolling over in agony, near his lines, rod, and hooks, fulfilling the doom the destinies spun for him, and Gripo the fisherman built him this tomb.

505.—SAPPHO

His father, Meniscus, placed on Pelagon's tomb a weel and oar, a memorial of the indigent life he led.

506.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

I AM buried both on land and in the sea ; this is the exceptional fate of Tharsys, son of Charmides. For diving to loosen the anchor, which had become fixed, I descended into the Ionian sea ; the anchor I saved, but as I was returning from the depths and already reaching out my hands to the sailors, I was eaten ; so terrible and great a monster of the deep came and gulped me down as far as the navel. The half of me, a cold burden, the sailors drew from the sea, but the shark bit off the other half. On this beach, good Sir, they buried the vile remains of Tharsys, and I never came home to my country.

¹ To kill it.

² Now called "yilos," not a wrasse (as L. and S.), but a small, rather prickly rock-fish.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

507A.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Ἄνθρωπον, οὐκ Κροίσου λεύσσεις τάφον, ἀλλὰ γὰρ
ἀνδρὸς
χερνήτεω μικρὸς τύμβος, ἐμοὶ δὲ ίκανός.

507B.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὐκ ἐπιδῶν νύμφεια λέχη κατέβην τὸν ἄφυκτον
Γόργυππος ξαυθῆς Φερσεφόνης θάλαμον.

508.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Παυσανίην ἵητρὸν ἐπώνυμον, Ἀγγίτεω νιόν,
τόνδ', Ἀσκληπιάδην, πατρὶς ἔθαψε Γέλα,
δις πλείστους κρυεράστις μαραινομένους ὑπὸ νούσοις
φῶτας ἀπέστρεψεν Φερσεφόνης θαλάμων.

509.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Σῆμα Θεόγνιδος εἰμὶ Σινωπέος, φ' μ' ἐπέθηκεν
Γλαῦκος ἐταυρεῖης ἀντὶ πολυχρονίου.

510.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Σῶμα μὲν ἀλλοδαπὴ κεύθει κόνις· ἐν δέ σε πόντῳ,
Κλείσθενες, Εὐξείνῳ μοῖρ' ἔκιχεν θανάτου
πλαζόμενον· γλυκερού δὲ μελίφρονος οἴκαδε νόστου
ἥμπλακες, οὐδὲ ἵκεν Χίον ἐπ' ἀμφιρύτην.

A. Esdaile, *The Poetry Review*, Sept. 1913.

511.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Σῆμα καταφθιμένοιο Μεγακλέος εὗτ' ἀν ἴδωμαι,
οἴκτείρω σε, τάλαν Καλλία, οἵ ἔπαθες.

BOOK VII. 507A-511

507A.—SIMONIDES

Thou seest not the grave of Croesus, but a poor labourer's tomb is this, yet sufficient for me.

507B.—BY THE SAME

I, GORGIPPIUS, without having looked on the bridal bed, descended to the chamber that none may escape of fair-haired Persephone.

508.—BY THE SAME

His city Gela buried here Pausanias, son of Anchites, a physician of the race of Asclepius, bearing a name¹ expressive of his calling, who turned aside from the chambers of Persephone many men wasted by chilling disease.

509.—BY THE SAME

I AM the monument of Theognis of Sinope, erected over him by Glaucus for the sake of their long companionship.

510.—BY THE SAME

THE earth of a strange land lies on thy body, Cleisthenes, but the doom of death overtook thee wandering on the Euxine sea. Thou wast cheated of sweet, honied home-coming, nor ever didst thou return to sea-girt Chios.

511.—BY THE SAME

WHEN I look on the tomb of Megacles dead, I pity thee, poor Callias, for what thou hast suffered.

¹ Stiller of pain.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

512.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τῶνδε δὶ' ἀνθρώπων ἀρετὰν οὐχ ἵκετο καπνὸς
αἰθέρα δαιμόνης εὑρυχόρου Τεγέας,
οὐ βούλοντο πόλιν μὲν ἐλευθερίᾳ τεθαλυῖαν
παισὶ λιπεῖν, αὐτοὶ δὲ ἐν προμάχοισι θανεῖν.

513.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Φῆ ποτε Πρωτόμαχος, πατρὸς περὶ χεῖρας ἔχοντος,
ἥνικ' ἀφ' ἴμερτὴν ἔπινεν ἥλικίην·
“Ω Τιμηνορίδη, παιδὸς φίλου σῦ ποτε λήξεις
οὗτ' ἀρετὴν ποθέων οὔτε σαοφροσύνην.”

514.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αἰδὼς καὶ Κλεόδημον ἐπὶ προχοῆσι Θεαίρου
ἀενάου στονόεντ' ἡγαγεν εἰς θάνατον,
Θρηϊκίψ κύρσαντα λόχῳ πατρὸς δὲ κλεευνὸν
Διφίλου αἰχμητῆς υἱὸς ἔθηκ' δύνομα.

515.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αἰαῖ, νοῦσε βαρεῖα· τί δὴ ψυχαῖσι μεγαίρεις
ἀνθρώπων ἔρατῇ πᾶρ νεοτητὶ μένειν;
ἢ καὶ Τίμαρχον γλυκερῆς αἰῶνος ἄμερσας
ἡτθεον, πρὶν ἰδεῖν κουριδίην ἀλοχον.

516.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οἱ μὲν ἐμὲ κτείναντες ὁμοίων ἀντιτύχοιεν,
Ζεῦ Ξένι· οἱ δὲ ὑπὸ γᾶν θέντες ὅναυτο βίου.

BOOK VII. 512-516

512.—BY THE SAME

THROUGH the valour of these men the smoke of spacious Tegea in flames never went up to heaven. They resolved to leave to their children their city prospering in freedom and to die themselves in the forefront of the fight.

513.—BY THE SAME

PROTOMACHUS said, when his father was holding him in his arms as he breathed forth his lovely youth, “Timenorides, never shalt thou cease to regret thy dear son’s valour and virtue.”

514.—BY THE SAME

SHAME of retreat led Cleodemus, too, to mournful death when on the banks of ever-flowing Theaerus he engaged the Thracian troop, and his warrior son made the name of his father, Diphilus, famous.

515.—BY THE SAME

ALAS, cruel sickness, why dost thou grudge the souls of men their sojourn with lovely youth? Timarchus, too, in his youth thou hast robbed of his sweet life ere he looked on a wedded wife.

516.—BY THE SAME

ZEUS, Protector of strangers, let them who slew me meet with the same fate, but may they who laid me in earth live and prosper.¹

¹ On the grave of one slain by robbers. *cp.* Nos. 310, 581.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

517.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

’Ηώι Μελάνιππον ἐθάπτομεν, ἡελίου δὲ
δυομένου Βασιλὸς κάτθαιε παρθενικὴ⁵
αὐτοχερὶ· ζώειν γάρ, ἀδελφεὸν ἐν πυρὶ θεῖσα,
οὐκ ἔτλη. δίδυμον δὲ οἶκος ἐσείδε κακὸν
πατρὸς Ἀριστίπποι· κατήγησεν δὲ Κυρήνη
πᾶσα, τὸν εὐτεκνούν χῆρον ἰδούσα δόμον.

518.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

’Αστακίδην τὸν Κρῆτα, τὸν αἰπόλον, ἥρπασε Νύμφη
ἔξ ορεος· καὶ νῦν ἴερὸς Ἀστακίδης.
οὐκέτι Δικταίησιν ὑπὸ δρυσίν, οὐκέτι Δάφνιν
ποιμένες, ’Αστακίδην δὲ αἰὲν ἀεισόμεθα.

519.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Δαιμονα τίς δὲ εὐ οἰδε τὸν αὔριον, ἀνίκα καὶ σέ,
Χάρμι, τὸν ὄφθαλμοις χθιζὸν ἐν ἀμετέροις,
τὰ ἔτέρᾳ κλαύσαντες ἐθάπτομεν; οὐδὲν ἐκείνουν
εἰδε πατὴρ Διοφῶν χρῆμ ἀνιαρότερον.

520.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

’Ην δίζη Τίμαρχον ἐν ’Αιδος, ὅφρα πύθησε
ἡ τι περὶ ψυχῆς, ἡ πάλι πῶς ἔσται,
δίζεσθαι φυλῆς Πτολεμαῖδος, νίέα πατρὸς
Παυσανίου δήεις δὲ αὐτὸν ἐν εὐσεβέων.

521.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Κύζικον ἦν ἔλθης, ὀλύγος πόνος ’Ιππακὸν εὑρεῖν
καὶ Διδύμην· ἀφανῆς οὕτι γὰρ ἡ γενεὴ·
καὶ σφιν ἀνιηρὸν μὲν ἐρεῖς ἔπος, ἔμπα δὲ λέξαι
τοῦθ', ὅτι τὸν κείνων ὡδὸν ἐπέχω Κριτίνην.

BOOK VII. 517-521

517.—CALLIMACHUS

IT was morning when we buried Melanippus, and at sunset the maiden Basilo died by her own hand; for after laying her brother on the pyre she could not abide to live. The house of their father Aristippus witnessed a double woe, and all Cyrene stood with downcast eyes, seeing the home bereft of its lovely children.

518.—BY THE SAME

A NYMPH from the mountains carried off Astacides the Cretan goat-herd, and now Astacides is holy. No more, ye shepherds, beneath the oaks of Dicte shall we sing of Daphnis, but ever of Astacides.

519.—BY THE SAME

WHO knows well to-morrow's fate, when thee, Charmis, who wast yesterday in our eyes, we bewailed and buried next day. Thy father Diophon never looked upon any more grievous thing.

520.—BY THE SAME

IF thou wouldest seek Timarchus in Hades to enquire anything about the soul, or about how it shall be with thee hereafter, ask for Pausanias' son of the tribe Ptolemais, and it is in the abode of the pious that thou shalt find him.

521.—BY THE SAME

IF thou comest to Cyzicus, it will be little trouble to find Hippacus and Didyme; for the family is by no means obscure. Then give them this message, grievous indeed, but fail not to give it, that I hold their Critias.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

522.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τιμονόή, τίς δ' ἔσσι; μὰ δαίμονας, οὐ σ' ἀν ἐπέγυων,
εἰ μὴ Τιμοθέου πατρὸς ἐπῆν δνομα
στήλῃ, καὶ Μήθυμνα τεὴ πόλις. ἡ μέγα φημὶ^λ
χῆρον ἀνιᾶσθαι σὸν πόσιν Εύθυμενη.

523.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὔτινες Ἀλείοιο παρέρπετε σᾶμα Κίμωνος
ἴστε τὸν Ἰππαίον παῖδα παρερχόμενοι.

524.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

- a. Ὡς ῥ' ὑπὸ σοὶ Χαρίδας ἀναπαύεται; β. Εἰ τὸν
Ἀρίμμα
τοῦ Κυρηναίου παῖδα λέγεις, ὑπ' ἐμοὶ.
a. Ὡ Χαρίδα, τί τὰ νέρθε; γ. Πολὺς σκότος.
a. Αἱ δ' ἄνοδοι τί:
γ. Ψεῦδος. a. Ὁ δὲ Πλούτων; γ. Μύθος.
a. Ἀπωλόμεθα.
γ. Οὗτος ἐμὸς λόγος ὑμμιν ἀληθινός· εἰ δὲ τὸν ἡδὺν 5
βούλει, πελλαίον βοῦς μέγας εἰν αἰδη.

525.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

"Οστις ἐμὸν παρὰ σῆμα φέρεις πόδα, Καλλιμάχον με
ἴσθι Κυρηναίον παῖδά τε καὶ γενέτην.
εἰδείης δ' ἄμφω κεν· ὁ μέν κοτε πατρίδος ὅπλων
ἡρξεν· ὁ δὲ ἦεισεν κρέσσονα βασκανίης.
οὐ νέμεσις· Μοῦσαι γάρ ὅσους ἴδον ὅμματι παῖδας 5
μὴ λοξῷ πολιοὺς οὐκ ἀπέθεντο φίλους.

BOOK VII. 522-525

522.—BY THE SAME

TIMONOE! But who art thou? By heaven I would not have recognised thee, had not thy father's name Timotheus and thy city's Methymna stood on the grave-stone. I know of a truth that thy widowed husband Euthymenes is in sore distress.

523.—BY THE SAME

YE who pass by the monument of Cimon of Elis, know that it is Hippaeus' son whom ye pass by.

524.—BY THE SAME

A. "DOETH Charidas rest beneath thee?" B. "If it is the son of Arimmas of Cyrene that you mean, he does." A. "What is it like below, Charidas?" C. "Very dark." A. "And what about return?" C. "All lies." A. "And Pluto?" C. "A myth." A. "I am done for."¹ C. "This is the truth that I tell you, but if you want to hear something agreeable, a large ox in Hades costs a shilling." (?)

525.—BY THE SAME

KNOW thou who passest my monument that I am the son and father of Callimachus of Cyrene. Thou wilt have heard of both; the one once held the office of general in his city and the other sang songs which overcame envy. No marvel, for those on whom the Muses did not look askance in boyhood they do not cast off when they are grey.

¹ i.e. all my hopes are gone.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

526.—NIKANΔΡΟΤ ΚΟΛΟΦΩΝΙΟΤ

Ζεῦ πάτερ, Ὁθρυάδα τίνα φέρτερον ἔδρακες ἄλλον,
δις μόνος ἐκ Θυρέας οὐκ ἐθέλησε μολεῖν
πατρίδ' ἐπὶ Σπάρταν, διὰ δὲ ξίφος ἥλασε πλευρᾶν,
δοῦλα καταγράφας σκῆλα κατ' Ἰναχιδᾶν;

527.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΙΔΑ

Θεύδοτε, κηδεμόνων μέγα δάκρυον, οἽ σε θανόντα
κώκυσαν, μέλεον πυρσὸν ἀναψάμενοι,
αἰνόλινε, τρισάρωρε· σὺ δ' ἀντὶ γάμου τε καὶ ἡβῆς
κάλλιπες ἡδίστη ματρὶ γόνους καὶ ἄχη.

528.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εὐρύσορον περὶ σῆμα τὸ Φαιναρέτης ποτὲ κούρας
κέρσαντο ξανθοὺς Θεσσαλίδες πλοκάμους,
πρωτοτόκουν καὶ ἀποτμον ἀτυζόμεναι περὶ νύμφην.
Λάρισαν δὲ φίλην ἥκαχε καὶ τοκέας.

529.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τόλμα καὶ εἰς ἀΐδαν καὶ ἐξ οὐρανὸν ἄνδρα κομίζει,
ἀ καὶ Σωσάνδρου παῖδ' ἐπέβασε πυρᾶς,
Δωρόθεον· Φθίᾳ γὰρ ἐλεύθερον ἡμαρ ἵλλων
έρραισθη Σηκῶν μεσσόθι καὶ Χιμέρας.

530.—ANTIPATRΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Μούναν σὸν τέκνοις νεκυοστόλε δέξο με πορθμεῦ
τὰν λάλον ἀρκεῖ σοι φόρτος ὁ Τανταλίδης·
πληρώσει γαστήρ μία σὸν σκάφος· εἰσιδε κούρους
καὶ κούρας, Φοίβου σκῆλα καὶ Ἀρτέμιδος.

BOOK VII. 526-530

526.—NICANDER OF COLOPHON

O FATHER Zeus, didst thou ever see a braver than Othryadas, who would not return alone from Thyrea to Sparta his country, but transfixed himself with his sword after having inscribed the trophy signifying the subjection of the Argives.¹

527.—THEODORIDAS

THEODORUS, cause of many tears to thy kinsmen, who lamented thee dead, lighting the mournful pyre, ill-fated, dead all too early, instead of joy in thy marriage and thy youth, to thy sweet mother is left but groaning and grief.

528.—BY THE SAME

THE daughters of Thessaly sheared their yellow locks at the spacious tomb of Phaenarete, distraught with grief for the luckless bride dead in her first childbed, and her dear Larissa and her parents were stricken with sorrow.

529.—BY THE SAME

DARING leads a man to Hades and to heaven ; daring laid Dorotheus, Sosander's son, on the pyre ; for winning freedom for Phthia he was smitten midway between Sekoi and Chimera.

530.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

On Niobe and her children

THOU ferry-man of the dead, receive me, who could not hold my tongue, alone with my children ; a boat-load from the house of Tantalus is sufficient for thee. One womb shall fill thy boat ; look on my boys and girls, the spoils of Phoebus and Artemis.

¹ *cp.* Nos. 430, 431.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

531.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αύτά τοι, τρέσσαντι παρὰ χρέος, ὕπασεν ἄδαν,
βαψαμένα κοῦλων ἐντὸς ἀρη λαγόνων,
μάτηρ ἡ σ' ἔτεκεν, Δαμάτριε· φᾶ δὲ σίδαρον
παιδὸς ἐοῦ φύρδαν μεστὸν ἔχουσα φόνου, 5
ἀφριόνεν κοναβῆδὸν ἐπιπρίουσα γένειον,
δερκομένα λοξαῖς, οὐλα Λάκανα, κόραις·
“Λείπε τὸν Εύρώταν, ίθι Τάρταρον· ἀνίκα δειλὰν
οἰσθα φυγάν, τελέθεις οὗτ' ἐμὸς οὗτε Λάκων.”

532.—ΙΣΙΔΩΡΟΤ ΑΙΓΕΑΤΟΤ

Ἐκ με γεωμορίης Ἐτεοκλέα πόντιος ἐλπὶς
εἴλκυσεν, θύνείης ἐμπορον ἐργασίης·
νῶτα δὲ Τυρσηνῆς ἐπάτεν ἀλός· ἀλλ' ἄμα νηὶ
προνιχθεῖς κείνης ὕδασιν ἐγκατέδυν,
ἀθρόον ἐμβρίσαντος ἀήματος. οὐκ ἄρ' ἀλωὰς 5
αὐτὸς ἐπιπνείει κεὶς θόνας ἄνεμος.

533.—ΔΙΟΝΤΣΙΟΤ ΑΝΔΡΙΟΤ

Καὶ Διὶ καὶ Βρομίῳ με διάβροχον οὐ μέγ' ὀλισθεῖν,
καὶ μόνον ἐκ δοιῶν, καὶ βροτον ἐκ μακάρων.

534.—ΑΤΤΟΜΕΔΟΝΤΟΣ ΑΙΤΩΛΟΤ

Ανθρωπε, ζωῆς περιφεύδεο, μηδὲ παρ' ὥρην
ναυτίλος ἵσθι· καὶ ὡς οὐ πολὺς ἀνδρὶ βίος.
δεῖλαιε Κλεόνικε, σὺ δ' εἰς λιπαρὴν Θάσον ἐλθεῖν
ἢ πείγευ, Κοίλης ἐμπορος ἐκ Συρίης,
ἐμπορος, ὡς Κλεόνικε· δύσιν δ' ὑπὸ Πλειάδος αὐτὴν 5
ποντοπορῶν, αὐτῇ Πλειάδι συγκατέδυς.

H. C. Beeching, *In a Garden*, p. 87.

BOOK VII. 531-534

531.—BY THE SAME

THE very mother who bore thee, Demetrius, gave thee death when forgetful of thy duty thou didst fly, driving the sword into thy flanks. Holding the steel that reeked with her son's blood, gnashing her teeth, foaming at the mouth, and looking askance like a Spartan woman as she was, she exclaimed "Leave the Eurotas; go to Tartarus. Since thou couldst fly like a coward, thou art neither mine nor Sparta's."

532.—ISIDORUS OF AEGAE

I AM Eteocles whom the hopes of the sea drew from husbandry and made a merchant in place of what I was by nature. I was travelling on the surface of the Tyrrhenian Sea, but with my ship I sunk headlong into its depths in a sudden fierce squall. It is not then the same wind that blows on the threshing-floor and fills the sails.

533.—DIONYSIUS OF ANDROS

IT is no great marvel that I slipped when soaked by Zeus¹ and Bacchus. It was two to one, and gods against a mortal.

534.—AUTOMEDON OF AETOLIA

MAN, spare thy life, and go not to sea in ill season. Even as it is, man's life is not long. Unhappy Cleonicus, thou wast hastening to reach bright Thasos, trading from Coelesyria—trading, O Cleonicus; but on thy voyage at the very setting of the Pleiads,² with the Pleiads thou didst set.

¹ i.e. rain.

² Beginning of November.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

535.—ΜΕΛΕΑΓΡΟΤ

Οὐκέθ' ὅμοιον χιμάροισιν ἔχειν βίον, οὐκέτι ναλειν
ὅ τραγόποιους ὄρέων Πᾶν ἐθέλω κορυφάς.
τί γλυκύ μοι, τί ποθεινὸν ἐν οὔρεσιν; ὥλετο Δάφνις,
Δάφνις δις ἡμετέρη πῦρ ἔτεκε κραδίγ.
ἄστον τόδ' οἰκήσω· θηρῶν δέ τις ἄλλος ἐπ' ἄγρην 5
στελλέσθω. τὰ πάροιθ' οὐκέτι Πανὶ φῖλα.

536.—ΑΛΚΑΙΟΤ [ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΤ]

Οὐδὲ θανῶν ὁ πρέσβυς ἐφ ἐπιτέτροφε τύμβῳ
βότρυν ἀπ' οἰνάνθης ἥμερον, ἀλλὰ βάτον,
καὶ πυνγόεσσαν ἄχερδον, ἀποστύφουσαν ὁδιτῶν
χείλεα καὶ δίψει καρφαλέον φάρυγα.
ἀλλὰ τις Ἰππώνακτος ἐπὴν παρὰ σῆμα νέηται, 5
εὐχέσθω κνώσσειν εὐμενέοντα νέκυν.

537.—ΦΑΝΙΟΤ [ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΤ]

Ἡρίον οὐκ ἐπὶ πατρί, πολυνκλαύτου δ' ἐπὶ παιδὸς
Λῦσις ἄχει κενεὴν τήνδ' ἀνέχωσε κόνιν,
οὐνομα ταρχύσας, ἐπεὶ οὐχ ὑπὸ χεῖρα τοκήων
ηλυθε δυστήνου λείψανα Μαντιθέου.

538.—ΑΝΤΤΗΣ

Μανης οὗτος ἀνὴρ ἦν ζῶν ποτέ· νῦν δὲ τεθνηκὼς
ἴσον Δαρείφ τῷ μεγάλῳ δύναται.

J. A. Pott, *Greek Love Songs and Epigrams*, i. p. 24.

BOOK VII. 535-538

535.—MELEAGER

No longer do I, goat-footed Pan, desire to dwell among the goats or on the hill-tops. What pleasure, what delight have I in mountains? Daphnis is dead, Daphnis who begot a fire in my heart. Here in the city will I dwell; let some one else set forth to hunt the wild beasts; Pan no longer loves his old life.

536.—ALCAEUS¹

Not even now the old man is dead, do clusters of the cultivated vine grow on his tomb, but brambles and the astringent wild pear that contracts the traveller's lips and his throat parched with thirst. But he who passes by the tomb of Hippoanax should pray his corpse to rest in sleep.

537.—PHANIAS

No monument for his father, but in mournful memory of his lamented son did Lysis build this empty mound of earth, burying but his name, since the remains of unhappy Mantitheus never came into his parents' hands.

538.—ANYTE

THIS man when alive was Manes,² but now he is dead he is as great as great Darius.

¹ Probably the Messenian.

² A slave's name.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

539.—ΠΕΡΣΟΤ ΠΟΙΗΤΟΤ

Οὐ προϊδών, Θεότιμε, κακὴν δύσιν ἵετίο·ο
Ἄρκτούρου, ερυερῆς ἡψαο ταυτιλίης,
ἡ σε, δὲ¹ Αἴγαιοιο πολυκλήδι θέοντα
νητή, σὺν αἷς ἐτάροις ἥγαγεν εἰς ἀΐδην.
αἰδᾶ, Ἀριστοδικη δὲ καὶ Εὔπολις, οἵ σ' ἐτέκοντο, 5
μύρονται, κενεὸν σῆμα περισχόμενοι.

540.—ΔΑΜΑΓΗΤΟΤ

Πρὸς σὲ Διὸς Ξενίου γουνούμεθα, πατρὶ Χαρίνῳ
ἀγγειλον Θήβην, ὧνερ, ἐπ' Αἰόλιδα
Μῆνιν καὶ Πολύνικον ὄλωλότε, καὶ τόδε φαίης,
ώς οὐ τὸν δόλιον κλαίομεν ἄμμι μόρον,
καίπερ ἵπὸ Θρηκῶν φθίμενοι χερός, ἀλλὰ τὸ κείνου 5
γῆρας ἐν ἀργαλέῃ κείμενον ὄφανίη.

541.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἐστης ἐν προμάχοις, Χαιρωνίδη, ὡδὲ ἀγορεύσας,
“Ἡ μόρον, ἡ νίκαν, Ζεῦν, πολέμοιο δίδου,”
ινίκα τοι περὶ Τάφρου Ἀχαιάδα τῇ τότε νυκτὶ²
δυσμενέες θρασέος δῆριν ἔθεντο πόνουν.
ναὶ μὴν ἀντ’ ἀρετῆς σε διακριδὸν Ἀλις ἀείξει, 5
θερμὸν ἀνὰ ξείνην αἷμα χέαντα κόνιν.

542.—ΦΛΑΚΚΟΤ

Ἐβρουν χειμερίοις ἀταλὸς κρυμοῖσι δεθέντος
κούνος ὄλεσθηροῖς ποσσὶν ἔθραυσε πάγον,

¹ In November.

² The scene of a battle in which the Spartans defeated the

BOOK VII. 539-542

539.—PERSES

HEEDLESS, Theotimus, of the coming evil setting
of rainy Arcturus¹ didst thou set out on thy perilous
voyage, which carried thee and thy companions,
racing over the Aegaeon in the many-oared galley,
to Hades. Alas for Aristodice and Eupolis, thy
parents, who mourn thee, embracing thy empty
tomb.

540.—DAMAGETES

By Zeus, the Protector of strangers, we adjure
thee, Sir, tell our father Charinus, in Aeolian Thebes,
that Menis and Polynicus are no more; and say
this, that though we perished at the hands of the
Thracians, we do not lament our treacherous murder,
but his old age left in bereavement ill to bear.

541.—BY THE SAME

STANDING in the forefront of the battle, Chaer-
onidas, so spokest thou, “Zeus, grant me death or
victory,” on that night when by Achaeon Taphros,²
the foe made thee meet him in stubborn battle
strife: verily doth Elis sing of thee above all men
for thy valour, who didst then shed thy warm blood
on the foreign earth.

542.—FLACCUS

THE tender boy, slipping, broke the ice of the
Hebrus frozen by the winter cold, and as he was
Messenians, but this epigram must refer to some later combat
on the same spot.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

τοῦ παρασυρομένοιο περιρραγὲς αὐχέν' ἔκοψεν
θηγαλέον ποταμοῦ Βιστονίοιο τρύφοις.
καὶ τὸ μὲν ἡρπάσθη δίναις μέρος· ἡ δὲ τεκοῦσα 5
λειφθὲν ὑπερθε τάφῳ μοῦνον ἔθηκε κάρα.
μυρομένη δὲ τάλαινα, “Τέκος, τέκος,” εἶπε, “τὸ
μέν σου
πυρκαϊή, τὸ δέ σου πικρὸν ἔθαψεν ὕδωρ.”

543.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Πάντα τις ἀρήσαιτο φυγεῖν πλόον, ὅππότε καὶ σύ,
Θεύγενες, ἐν Λιβυκῷ τύμβον ἔθευ πελάγει,
ἡνίκα σοι κεκμηδὸς ἐπέπτατο φορτίδι τητ
οὐλὸν ἀνηρίθμων κεῖνο νέφος γεράνων.

544.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰπέ, ποτὶ Φθίαν εὐάμπελον ἦν ποθ' ὥκηαι
καὶ πόλιν ἀρχαίαν, ὡς ξένε, Θαυμακίαν.
ώς δρυμὸν Μαλεαῖον ἀναστείβων ποτ' ἔρημον
εἰδες Λάμπωνος τόνδ' ἐπὶ παιδὶ τάφον
Δερξία, ὃν ποτε μοῦνον ἔλον δόλῳ, οὐδὲ ἀναφανδόν, 5
κλῶπες ἐπὶ Σπάρταν δῖαν ἐπειγόμενον.

545.—ΗΓΗΣΙΠΠΟΤ

Τὴν ἀπὸ πυρκαϊῆς ἐνδέξια φασὶ κέλευθον
Ἐρμῆν τοὺς ἀγαθοὺς εἰς Παδάμανθυν ἄγειν,
ἢ καὶ Ἀριστόνοος, Χαιρεστράτου οὐκ ἀδάκρυτος
παῖς, ἡγησίλεω δῶμ' Ἄιδος κατέβη.

¹ *cp. Bk. IX. No. 58.*

BOOK VII. 542-545

carried away by the current, a sharp fragment of the Bistonian river breaking away cut through his neck. Part of him was carried away by the flood, but his mother laid in the tomb all that was left to her above the ice, his head alone. And, wailing, she cried, "My child, my child, part of thee hath the pyre buried and part the cruel water."¹

543.—ANONYMOUS

ONE should pray to be spared sea-voyages altogether, Theogenes, since thou, too, didst make thy grave in the Libyan Sea, when that tired close-packed flock of countless cranes descended like a cloud on thy loaded ship.²

544.—ANONYMOUS

TELL, stranger, if ever thou dost come to Phthia, the land of vines, and to the ancient city of Thaumacia that, mounting once through the lonely woodland of Malea, thou didst see this tomb of Derxias the son of Lampo, whom once, as he hastened on his way to glorious Sparta, the bandits slew by treachery and not in open fight.

545.—HEGESIPPUS

THEY say that Hermes leads the just from the pyre to Rhadamanthus by the right-hand path, the path by which Aristonous, the not unwept son of Chaerestratus, descended to the house of Hades, the gatherer of peoples.

¹ Pliny (*N.H.* x. 13) tells of ships being similarly sunk by flocks of quails alighting on them at night.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

546.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εἰχε κορωνοβόλον πενίης λιμηρὸν Ἀρίστων
ὅργανον, φὶ πτηνὰς ἡκροβόλικε χένας,
ἡκα παραστέίχων δολίνην ὁδόν, οἰος ἐκείνας
ψεύσασθαι λοξῖς ὅμμασι φερθομένας.
νῦν δ' ὁ μὲν εἰν ἀΐδη τὸ δέ οἱ βέλος ὄρφανὸν ἦχουν 5
καὶ χερός· ἡ δ' ἄγρη τύμβον ὑπερπέταται.

547.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ

Τὰν στάλαν ἔχάραξε Βιάνωρ οὐκ ἐπὶ ματρί,
οὐδὲ ἐπὶ τῷ γενέτᾳ, πότμον ὄφειλόμενον,
παρθενικᾶ δὲ ἐπὶ παιδὶ· κατέστενε δ', οὐχ 'Τμεναίφ,
ἀλλ' Ἄιδα νύμφαν δωδεκέτιν κατάγων.

548.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

- a. Τίς Δαιμῶν 'Αργεῖος ἐπ' ἥριψ; ἀρα σύναιμος
ἐστὶ Δικαιοτέλους; β. Ἐστὶ Δικαιοτέλους.
a. 'Ηχὼ τοῦτ' ἐλάλησε πανύστατον, ἡ τόδ' ἀληθές,
κείνος ὅδ' ἐστὶν ἀνήρ; β. Κείνος ὅδ' ἐστὶν ἀνήρ.

549.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Πέτρος ἔτ' ἐν Σιπύλῳ Νιόβῃ θρήνοις ἀναλύζει
ἔπτὰ δίς ὠδίνων δυρομένη θάνατον.
λήξει δ' οὐδὲ αἰῶνι γόου. τί δ' ἀλαζόνα μῦθον
φθέγξατο, τὸν ζωῆς ἄρταγα καὶ τεκεων;

BOOK VII. 546-549

546.—ANONYMOUS

ARISTO had his sling, a weapon procuring him a scanty living, with which he was wont to shoot the winged geese, stealing softly upon them so as to elude them as they fed with sidelong-glancing eyes. Now he is in Hades and the sling noiseless and idle with no hand to whirl it, and the game fly over his tomb.

547-550 ARE BY LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA
AND ARE ISOPSEPHA, LIKE Book VI. Nos. 321-329.

547

BIANOR engraved the stone, not for his mother or father, as had been their meet fate, but for his unmarried daughter, and he groaned as he led the bride of twelve years not to Hymenaeus but to Hades.

548

“Who is the Argive Daemon on the tomb? Is he a brother of Dicaeoteles?” (*Echo*) “A brother of Dicaeoteles.” “Did Echo speak the last words, or is it true that this is the man?” (*Echo*) “This is the man.”

549

NIobe, a rock in Sipylus, still sobs and wails, mourning for the death of twice seven children, and never during the ages shall she cease from her plaint. Why did she speak the boastful words that robbed her of her life and her children?

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

550.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ναυτηγὸς γλαυκοῖο φυγὴν Τρίτωνος ἀπειλᾶς
Ἄνθειν Φθιώτην οὐ φύγεν αἰνόλυκον
Πηνειοῦ παρὰ χῦμα γὰρ ὥλετο. φεῦ τάλαν δστις
Νηρείδων Νυμφας ἔσχεν ἀπιστοτέρας.

551.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Λητόιος καὶ Παῦλος ἀδελφεὼ ἄμφω ἔόντε
ξυνὴν μὲν βιότου συζυγίην ἔχέτην,
ξυνὰ δὲ καὶ Μοίρης λαχέτην λίνα, καὶ παρὰ θῖνα
Βοσπορίην ξυνὴν ἀμφεβάλοντο κόνιν.
οὐδὲ γὰρ ἀλλῆλοιν ζώειν ἀπάνευθε δυνάσθην, 5
ἀλλὰ συνετρεχέτην καὶ παρὰ Φερσεφόνην.
χαίρετον ὡς γλυκερώ καὶ ὁμόφρονε· σήματι δ' ὑμέων
ἀφελεν ἰδρῦσθαι βωμὸς Ὁμοφροσύνης.

552.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

- a. Ὡς ξένε, τί κλαίεις; β. Διὰ σὸν μόρον. a. Οἰσθα
τίς είμι;
- β. Οὐ μὰ τὸν ἀλλ’ ἔμπης οἰκτρὸν ὄρῳ τὸ τέλος.
ἐσσὶ δὲ τίς; a. Περίκλεια. β. Γυνὴ τίνος; a. Ἀν-
δρὸς ἀρίστου,
ρήτορος, ἐξ Ἀσίης, οὔνομα Μεμυονίου.
- β. Πῶς δέ σε Βοσπορίη κατέχει κόνις; a. Εἴρεο
Μοίραν, 5
ἡ μοι τῇλε πάτρης ξεῖνον ἔδωκε τάφον.
- β. Παῖδα λέπεις; a. Τριέτηρον, δις ἐν μεγάροισιν
ἀλύων
ἐκδέχεται μαζῶν ἡμετέρων σταγόνα.
- β. Αἴθε καλῶς ζώοι. a. Ναί, ναί, φίλος, εὔχεο κείνῳ,
ὅφρα μοι ἡβήσας δάκρυ φίλον σταλάοι. 10

BOOK VII. 550-552

550

ANTHEUS, who escaped the threats of sea-green
Trito, escaped not the terrible Phthian wolf. For
by the stream of Peneus he perished. Unfortunate!
to whom the Nymphs were more treacherous than
the Nereids.¹

551.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

LETOEUS and Paulus, being two brothers, were
united in life, and united in the predestined hour of
their death, they lie by the Bosphorus clothed in one
shroud of dust. For they could not live apart from
each other, but ran together to Persephone. Hail,
sweet pair, ever of one mind; on your tomb should
stand an altar of Concord.

552.—BY THE SAME

A. "STRANGER, why mournest thou?" B. "For
thy fate." A. "Dost know who I am?" B. "No,
by ____! but still I see thy end was wretched,
and who art thou?" A. "Periclea." B. "Whose
wife?" A. "The wife of a noble man, an
orator from Asia, by name Memnonius." B. "And
how is it that thou liest by the Bosphorus?" A. "Ask
Fate who gave me a tomb in a strange land far from
my own country." B. "Didst thou leave a son?"
A. "One of three years old, who wanders up and
down the house seeking the milk of my breasts."
B. "May he live and prosper." A. "Yea, yea,
my friend, pray for him, that he may grow up and
shed sweet tears for me."

¹ cp. No. 289.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

553.—ΔΑΜΑΣΚΙΟΤ ΦΙΛΟΣΟΦΟΤ

Ζωσίμη, ἡ πρὶν ἔοῦσα μόνῳ τῷ σώματι δούλη,
καὶ τῷ σώματι νῦν εὑρεν ἐλευθερίην.

554.—ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Λατύπος Ἀρχιτέλης Ἀγαθάνορι παιδὶ θανόντι
χερσὸν δίζυραῖς ἥρμολόγησε τάφον,
αἰαῖ, πέτρον ἑκεῖνον, δν οὐκ ἐκόλαψε σίδηρος,
ἀλλ’ ἔτάκη πυκινοῖς δάκρυσι τεγγόμενος.
φεύ, στήλῃ φθιμένῳ κούφῃ μένε, κείνος δὲ εἰπῃ·
“Οὐτως πατρῷ χειρὶ ἐπέθηκε λίθον.” 5

555.—ΙΩΑΝΝΟΤ ΠΟΙΗΤΟΤ

Ἐς πόσιν ἀθρήσασα παρ’ ἐσχατίης λίνα μοίρης
γῆνεσα καὶ χθονίους, γῆνεσα καὶ ζυγίους.
τοὺς μέν, ὅτι ζωὸν λίπον ἀνέρα· τοὺς δ’, ὅτι τοῖον.
ἀλλὰ πατὴρ μίμνοι παισὶν ἐφ’ ἡμετέροις.

555B.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τοῦτο σαοφροσύνας ἀντάξιον εὗρεο, Νοστώ·
δάκρυν σοι γαμέτας σπεῖσε καταφθιμένᾳ.

556.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΟΤ ΤΟΤ ΑΝΘΤΠΑΤΟΤ

Νηλειής Ἀΐδης· ἐπὶ σοὶ δ’ ἐγέλασσε θανόντι,
Τίτυρε, καὶ νεκύων θῆκε σε μιμολόγον.

557.—ΚΤΡΟΤ ΠΟΙΗΤΟΤ

Τρεῖς ἐτέων δεκάδες, Μαίης χρόνος· ἐς τρία δ’ ἄλλα
ἐτρεχεν, ἀλλ’ Ἀΐδης πικρὸν ἐπεμψε βέλος·
θηλυτέρην δ’ ἥρπαξε ρόδων καλύκεσσιν ὄμοίην,
πάντ’ ἀπομαξαμένην ἔργα τὰ Πηνελόπης.

BOOK VII. 553-557

553.—DAMASCIUS THE PHILOSOPHER

ZOSIME who was never a slave but in body, has now gained freedom for her body too.

554.—PHILIPPUS OF THESSALONICA

THE mason Architeles with mourning hands constructed a tomb for Agathanor his son. Alas! alas! this stone no chisel cut, but drenched by many tears it crumbled. Thou, tablet, rest lightly on the dead, that he may say "Of a truth it was my father's hand which placed this stone on me."

555.—JOANNES THE POET

LOOKING at my husband, as my life was ebbing away, I praised the infernal gods, and those of wedlock, the former because I left my husband alive, the latter that he was so good a husband. But may their father live to bring up our children.

555B.—BY THE SAME

THIS, Nosto, was the reward thy virtue gained, that thy husband shed tears for thee at thy death.

556.—THEODORUS PROCONSUL

On a mime

HADES is grim, but he laughed at thy death, Tityrus, and made thee the mime of the dead.

557.—CYRUS THE POET

MAIA had passed her thirtieth year and was approaching her thirty-third, when Hades cast at her his cruel dart and carried off the woman who was like a rosebud, a very counterpart of Penelope in her work.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

558.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἄδης μὲν σύλησεν ἐμῆς νεότητος ὀπώρην,
κρύψε δὲ παππῷ μνήματι τῷδε λίθος.
οὔνομα Ρουφίνος γενομην, πάις Αἰθερίοιο,
μητρὸς δ' ἔξ ἀγαθῆς ἀλλὰ μάτην γενόμην.
ἐς γὰρ ἄκρον μούσης τε καὶ ἡβῆς ἥκον ἐλάσσας, 5
φεῦ, σοφὸς εἰς ἀΐδην, καὶ νέος εἰς ἔρεβος.
κώκυε καὶ σὺ βλέπων τάδε γράμματα μακρόν, ὁδῖτα.
δὴ γὰρ ἔφυς ζωῶν ἡ πάις ἡ πατήρ.

559.—ΘΕΟΣΕΒΕΙΑΣ

Εἶδεν Ἀκεστορίη τρία πένθεα· κείρατο χαίτην
πρῶτον ἔφ' Ἰπποκράτει, καὶ δεύτερον ἀμφὶ Γαληνῷ.
καὶ νῦν Ἀβλαβίον γοερῷ περὶ σήματι κείται,
αἴδομένη μετὰ κενον ἐν ἀνθρώποισι φανῆναι.

560.—ΠΑΤΛΟΤ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΤ

Εἱ καὶ ἐπὶ ξείνης σε, Λεόντιε, γαῖα καλύπτει,
εὶ καὶ ἔρικλαύτων τῇλ' ἔθανες γονέων,
πολλά σοι ἐκ βλεφάρων ἐχύθη περιτύμβια φωτῶν
δάκρυα, δυστλίτῳ πένθει δαπτομένων.
πᾶσι γὰρ ἡσθα λίην πεφιλημένος, οἰά τε πάντων 5
ξυνὸς ἐών κούρος, ξυνὸς ἐών ἔταρος.
αἰᾶι, λευγαλέη καὶ ἀμείλιχος ἔπλετο Μοῖρα,
μηδὲ τεῆς ἡβῆς, δυσμορε, φεισαμένη.

561.—ΙΟΤΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΠΟ ΤΠΑΡΧΩΝ ΑΙΓΓΤΠΤΙΟΤ

Ἡ Φύσις ὡδίνασα πολὺν χρόνον ἀνέρ' ἔτικτεν
ἀξιον εἰς ἀρετὴν τῶν προτέρων ἐτέων,

BOOK VII. 558-561

558.—ANONYMOUS

HADES spoiled the ripe fruit of my youth and the stone hid me in this ancestral tomb. My name was Rufinus, the son of Aetherius and I was born of a noble mother, but in vain was I born; for after reaching the perfection of education and youth, I carried, alas! my learning to Hades and my youth to Erebus. Lament long, O traveller, when thou readest these lines, for without doubt thou art either the father or the son of living men.

559.—THEOSEBEIA

THREE sorrows Medicine¹ met with. First she shorn her hair for Hippocrates, and next for Galen, and now she lies on the tearful tomb of Ablabius, ashamed, now he is gone, to shew herself among men.

560.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

THOUGH the earth cover thee in a strange land, Leontius, though thou didst die far from thy afflicted parents, yet many funeral tears were shed for thee by mortals consumed by insufferable sorrow. For thou wert greatly beloved by all and it was just as if thou wert the common child, the common companion of every one. Ah! direful and merciless was Fate that spared not even thy youth.

561.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

NATURE after long labour gave birth to a man whose virtue was worthy of former years, Craterus

¹ 'Ακεστροπία is the same as 'Ακέσω daughter of Aesculapius.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

τὸν Κρατερὸν σοφίην τε καὶ οὖνομα, τὸν καὶ ἀνιγροῦς
κινήσαντα γόφ δάκρυν ἀντιπάλοις.
εἰ δὲ νέος τέθυηκεν, ὑπέρτερα νήματα Μοίρης 5
μέμφεο, βουλομένης κόσμον ἄκοσμον ἔχειν.

562.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ω φθέγμα Κρατεροῖο, τί σοι πλέον εἴ γε καὶ αὐδῆς
ἔπλεο καὶ σιγῆς αἴτιον ἀντιπάλοις;
ζῶντος μὲν γὰρ ἄπαντες ἐφώνεον· ἐκ δὲ τελευτῆς
ἡμετέρης ιδίην αὐθις ἔδησαν ὅπα.
οὕτις γὰρ μετὰ σείο μόρον τέτληκε τανύσσαι 5
ῶτα λόγοις· Κρατερῷ δὲ τέλος ἡδὲ λόγοις.

563.—ΠΑΤΛΟΤ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΤ

Σιγᾶς Χρυσεόμαλλε τὸ χάλκεον, οὐκέτι δὲ ήμιν
εἰκόνας ἀρχεγόνων ἐκτελέεις μερόπων
νεύμασιν ἀφθόγγοισι· τεὴ δὲ, δλβιστε, σιωπὴ
νῦν στυγερὴ τελέθει, τῇ πρὸν ἐθελγόμεθα.

564.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Τῆδε ποτ’ ἀκτερέεστον ἐδέξατο γαῖα χανοῦσα
Λαοδίκην, δητῶν ὕβρις ἀλευομένην.
σῆμα δὲ ἀμαλδύναντος ἀνωτστοιο χρόνοιο,
Μάξιμος ἔκδηλον θῆκ' Ασίης ὑπατος, 5
καὶ κούρης χάλκειον ἐπεὶ τύπον ἐφράσατ' ἄλλῃ
κείμενον ἀκλειώς, τῷδε ἐπέθηκε κύκλῳ.

BOOK VII. 561-564

(strong) in name and in wisdom, whose death moved to tears even his grievous opponents. If he died young, blame the supreme decree of Fate who willed that the world should be despoiled of its ornament.¹

562.—BY THE SAME

O ELOQUENCE of Craterus, what profits it thee if thou wast a cause of speech or of silence to thy adversaries? When thou didst live, all cried out in applause; but after thy death the mouths of all are sealed; for none any more would lend an ear to speeches. The art of speaking perished with Craterus.

563.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

THOU art bound in brazen silence, Chryseomallus, and no longer dost thou figure to us the men of old time in dumb show.² Now, most gifted man, is thy silence, in which we once took delight, grievous to us

564.—ANONYMOUS

HERE on a time the earth opened to receive Laodice,³ not duly laid to rest, but flying from the violence of the enemy. Unreckonable Time having effaced the monument, Maximus the Proconsul of Asia brought it again to light, and having noticed the girl's bronze statue lying elsewhere unhonoured, he set it up on this circular barrow.

¹ The play on the two senses of "cosmos" cannot be reproduced.

² He was a mime.

³ The daughter of Priam.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

565.—ΙΟΤΑΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΠΟ ΤΠΑΡΧΩΝ ΑΙΓΓΤΠΤΙΟΤ

Αύτὴν Θειοδότην ὁ ζωγράφος. αἴθε δὲ τέχνης
ῆμβροτε, καὶ λήθην δῶκεν ὁδυρομένοις.

566.—ΜΑΚΗΔΟΝΙΟΤ ΤΠΑΤΟΤ

Γαῖα, καὶ Εἰλείθυια, σὺ μὲν τέκες, ἡ δὲ καλύπτεις·
χαίρετον ἀμφοτέρας ἥνυσσα τὸ στάδιον.
εἶμι δέ, μὴ νοέων πόθι νίσομαι· οὐδὲ γὰρ ὑμέας
ἡ τίνος ἡ τίς ἐών οίδα πόθεν μετέβην.

567.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Κανδαύλου τόδε σῆμα· δίκη δ' ἐμὸν οἵτον ἰδοῦσα
οὐδὲν ἀλιτραίνειν τὴν παράκοιτιν ἔφη.
ἡθελε γὰρ δισσοῖσιν ὑπ' ἀνδράσι μηδὲ φανῆναι,
ἀλλ' ἡ τὸν πρὸν ἔχειν, ἡ τὸν ἐπιστάμενον.
Χρῆν ἄρα Κανδαύλην παθέειν κακόν· οὐ γὰρ δν ἔτλη
δεῖξαι τὴν ἴδιην ὅμμασιν ἀλλοτρίοις.

568.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἐπτά με δις λυκάθαντας ἔχουσαν ἀφήρπασε δαιμῶν,
ἢν μούνην Διδύμῳ πατρὶ Θάλεια τέκεν.
ἀ Μοῖραι, τί τοσοῦτον ἀπηνέεις, οὐδὲ ἐπὶ παστοὺς
ἡγάγετ' οὐδὲ ἐρατῆς ἔργα τεκνοσπορίης;
οἱ μὲν γὰρ γονέεις με γαμῆλον εἰς Ἄγραναιον
μέλλον ἀγειν' στυγεροῦ δ' εἰς Ἀχέροντος ἔβην. 5
ἀλλὰ θεοί, λίτομαι, μητρός γε γόους πατέρος τε
παύσατε, τηκομένων εἴνεκ' ἐμεῦ φθιμένης.

BOOK VII. 565-568

565.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

THE painter limned Theodote just as she was.
Would his art had failed him and he had given
forgetfulness to us who mourn her.

566.—MACEDONIUS CONSUL

EARTH and Ilithyia, one of you brought me to birth, the other covers me. Farewell! I have run the race of each.¹ I depart, not knowing whither I go, for neither do I know who I was or whose or from whence when I came to you.

567.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

THIS is the monument of Candaules,² and Justice seeing my fate said that my wife committed no crime; for she wished not to be seen by two men, but wished either her first husband or him who knew her charms to possess her. It was fated for Candaules to come to an evil end; otherwise he would never have ventured to show his own wife to strange eyes.

568.—BY THE SAME

FATE carried me off but fourteen years old, the only child that Thalia bore to Didymus. Ah, ye Destinies, why were ye so hard-hearted, never bringing me to the bridal chamber or the sweet task of conceiving children? My parents were on the point of leading me to Hymen, but I went to loathed Acheron. But, ye gods, still, I pray, the plaints of my father and mother who wither away because of my death.

¹ What he means is “the race of life and death.”

² See Herod. i. 11.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

569.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ναὶ λίτομαι, παροδῖτα, φίλῳ κατάλεξον ἀκοίτη,
εὐν' ἀν ἐμὴν λεύσσῃς πατρίδα Θεσσαλίην·
“Κάτθανε σὴ παράκουτις, ἔχει δὲ μιν ἐν χθονὶ τύμβος,
αἰαῖ, Βοσπορίης ἐγγύθεν ἡϊόνος·
ἀλλὰ μοι αὐτόθι τεῦχε κενήριον ἐγγύθι σεῖο, 5
δφρ' ἀναμμυνήσκῃ τῆς ποτὲ κουριδίης.”

570.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Δουλκίτιον μὲν ἄνακτες ἄκρον βιότοιο πρὸς δλ.βον
ηγαγον ἔξ ἀρετῆς καὶ κλέος ἀνθυπάτων·
ώς δὲ φύσις μιν ἔλυσεν ἀπὸ χθονός, ἀθάνατοι μὲν
αὐτὸν ἔχουσι θεοί, σῶμα δὲ σηκὸς ὅδε.

571.—ΛΕΟΝΤΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Ορφέος οἰχομένου, τάχα τις τότε λείπετο Μοῦσα·
σεῦ δέ, Πλάτων, φθιμένου, παύσατο καὶ κιθάρη·
ἢν γὰρ ἔτι προτέρων μελέων ὀλίγη τις ἀπορρὼξ
ἐν σαῖς σωζομένη καὶ φρεσὶ καὶ παλάμαις.

572.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Οὐχ ὁσίοις λεχέεσσιν ἐτέρπετο λάθριος ἀνήρ,
λέκτρον ὑποκλέπτων ἀλλοτρίης ἀλόχου·
ἔξαπίνης δὲ δόμων ὄροφη πέσε, τοὺς δὲ κακούργους
ἔσκεπεν, ἀλλήλοις εἰσέτι μισγομένους.
ξυνὴ δ' ἀμφοτέρους κατέχει παγίς· εἰν ἐνὶ δ' ἀμφω 5
κείνται, συζυγίης οὐκέτι πανόμενοι.

BOOK VII. 569-572

569.—BY THE SAME

YEA, I pray thee, traveller, tell my dear husband, when thou seest my country Thessaly, "Thy wife is dead and rests in her tomb, alas, near the shore of the Bosphorus. But build me at home a cenotaph near thee, so that thou mayest be reminded of her who was once thy spouse."

570.—ANONYMOUS

OUR princes, owing to his virtues, promoted Dulcitus to great wealth and proconsular rank; and now that Nature has released him from earth, the immortal gods possess himself, but this enclosure his body.

571.—LEONTIUS SCHOLASTICUS

WHEN Orpheus departed, perchance some Muse survived, but at thy death, Plato,¹ the lyre ceased to sound. For in thy mind and in thy fingers there yet survived some little fragment at least of ancient music.

572.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

A CERTAIN man secretly took his pleasure in unholy intercourse, stealing the embraces of another man's wife; but of a sudden the roof fell in and buried the sinners still coupled. One trap holds both, and together they lie in an embrace that never ceases.

¹ A contemporary musician.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

573.—ΛΕΟΝΤΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Χειρεδίου τόδε σῆμα, τὸν ἔτρεφεν Ἀτθίς ἄρουρα
εἰκόνα ρήτήρων τῆς προτέρης δεκάδος,
ρηϊδίως πείθοντα δικασπόλον· ἀλλὰ δικάξων
οὐποτε τῆς ὅρθῆς οὐδὲ δύσον ἐτράπετο.

574.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Θεσμοὶ μὲν μεμέληντο συνήθεες Ἀγαθονίκῳ.
Μοῖρα δὲ δειμαίνειν οὐ δεδάηκε νόμους·
ἀλλά μιν ἀρπάξασα σοφῶν ἡμερσε θεμίστων,
οὕπω τῆς νομίμης ἔμπλεον ἡλικίης.
οἰκτρὰ δ' ὑπὲρ τύμβοιο κατεστονάχησαν ἑταῖροι 5
κείμενον, οὐθιάσου κόσμον ὀδυρόμενοι·
ἡ δὲ κόμην τίλλουσα γόφ πληκτίζετο μήτηρ,
αἵλι, τὸν λαγόνων μόχθον ἐπισταμένη.
ἔμπης δλβιος οὐτος, δις ἐν νεότητι μαρανθεὶς
ἔκφυγε τὴν βιότου θᾶσσον ἀλιτροσύνην. 10

575.—ΛΕΟΝΤΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Σῆμα 'Ρόδης· Τυρί δὲ γυνὴ πέλεν· ἀντὶ δὲ πάτρης
ἴκετο τήρδε πόλιν, κηδομένη τεκέων.
αὐτὴ ἀειμνήστοιο λέχος κόσμησε Γεμέλλου,
δις πάρος εὐνομίης ἴδμονα θῆκε πόλιν. 5
γρῆγος μὲν μόρον εύρεν, ὄφελλε δὲ μυρία κύκλα
ζώειν· τῶν ἀγαθῶν οὐ δεχόμεσθα κόρουν.

576.—ΙΟΤΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΠΟ ΤΠΑΡΧΩΝ ΑΙΓΑΤΠΤΙΟΤ

α. Κάτθανες, ω Πύρρων; β. Ἐπέχω. α. Πυμάτην
μετὰ μοῖραν
φῆς ἐπέχειν; β. Ἐπέχω. α. Σκέψιν ἐπαυσε
τάφος.

BOOK VII. 573-576

573.—LEONTIUS SCHOLASTICUS

THIS is the tomb of Cheiredius whom the Attic land nourished, an orator the image of the ancient ten,¹ ever easily convincing the judge, but when himself a judge never swerving a hair's breadth from the straight path.

574.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

AGATHONICUS had diligently studied jurisprudence, but Fate has not learnt to fear the laws, and laying hands on him tore him from his learning in it, before he was of lawful age to practise. His fellow-students bitterly lamented over his tomb, mourning for the ornament of their company, and his mother tearing her hair in her mourning beat herself, remembering, alas, the labour of her womb. Yet blest was he in fading young and escaping early the iniquity of life.

575.—LEONTIUS SCHOLASTICUS

THE tomb is Rhode's. She was a Tyrian woman, and quitting her country came to this city for the sake of her children. She adorned the bed of Gemellus of eternal memory, who formerly was a professor of law in this city. She died in old age, but should have lived for thousands of years: we never feel we have enough of the good.

576.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

A. "ARE you dead, Pyrrho?"² B. "I doubt it." A. "Even after your final dissolution, do you say you doubt?" B. "I doubt." A. "The tomb has put an end to doubt."

¹ The celebrated ten Attic orators.

² The Sceptic philosopher.

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577.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οστις με τριόδοισι μέσαις τάρχυνσε θανόντα,
λυγρά παθών τύμβου μηδ' ὀλύγοιο τύχοι,
πάντες ἐπεὶ Τίμωνα νέκυν πατέουσιν ὁδῖται,
καὶ μόρος ἄμμι μόνοις ἄμμιορος ἡσυχίης.

578.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Τὸν κρατερὸν Πανοπῆα, τὸν ἀγρευτήρα λεόντων,
τὸν λασιοστέρνων κέντορα παρδαλίων,
τύμβος ἔχει γλαφυρῆς γάρ ἀπὸ χθονὸς ἔκτανε δεινὸς
σκορπίος, οὐτήσας ταρσὸν ὀρεσσιβάτην.
αἰγανέν δὲ τάλαινα σίγυνά τε πάρ χθονὶ κεῖται, 5
αἰαῖ, θαρσαλέων παίγνια δορκαλίδων.

579.—ΛΕΟΝΤΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Πέτρου ὁρᾶς ὥρτῆρος ἀεὶ γελώσαν ὀπωπῆν,
ἔξόχου εἴν ἀγοραῖς, ἔξόχου ἐν φιλίῃ.
ἐν δὲ Διωνύσου θηεύμενος ὥλετο μοῦνος,
ὑψόθειν ἐκ τέγεος σὺν πλεόνεσσι πεσών,
βαιὸν ἐπιζήσας, δόσον ἥρκεσε. τοῦτον ἔγωγε 5
ἄγριον οὐ καλέω, τὸν δὲ φύσει θάνατον.

580.—ΙΟΤΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΙΓΤΠΤΙΟΤ

Οὕποτέ με κρύψεις ὑπὸ πυθμένα νείατον αἴης
τόσσον. δόσον κρύψαι πάνσκοπον δύμα Δίκιης.

581.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αντὶ φόνου τάφου ἄμμι χαρίζεαι, ἀλλὰ καὶ αὐτὸς
ἴσων ἀντιτύχοις οὐρανόθεν χαρίτων.

¹ i.e. long enough to set his affairs in order.

BOOK VII. 577-581

577.—BY THE SAME

MAY he who buried me at the cross-roads come to an ill end and get no burial at all; since all the travellers tread on Timon and in death, the portion of all, I alone have no portion of repose.

578.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

IN this tomb rests strong Panopeus the lion-hunter, the piercer of shaggy-breasted panthers; for a terrible scorpion issuing from a hole in the earth smote his heel as he walked on the hills and slew him. On the ground, alas, lie his poor javelin and spear, to be the playthings of impudent deer.

579.—LEONTIAS SCHOLASTICUS

THOU seest the ever-smiling face of Peter the orator, excellent in debate, excellent in friendship. In the theatre whilst looking at the performance he fell from the roof with others and was the only one who died, after surviving a short time, sufficient for his needs.¹ I call this no violent death, but a natural one.

580.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

NEVER shalt thou hide me even in the very bottom of the earth in a manner that shall hide the all-seeing eye of Justice.²

581.—BY THE SAME

THOU givest me a tomb in return for murdering me, but may heaven grant thee in return the same kindness.

¹ This and the following are supposed to be addressed to his murderers by a man killed by robbers. *cp.* No. 310.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

582.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Χαῖρε μοι, ὁ ναυηγέ, καὶ εἰς Ἀΐδαο περήσας
μέμφεο μὴ πόντου κύμασιν, ἀλλ' ἀνέμοις.
κεῖνοι μέν σ' ἐδάμασσαν ἀλὸς δέ σε μείλιχον ὅδωρ
ἐς χθόνα καὶ πατέρων ἔξεκύλισε τάφους.

583.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

‘Αβάλε μηδ’ ἐγένοντο γάμοι, μὴ νύμφια λέκτρα·
οὐ γὰρ ἀν ὠδίνων ἔξεφάνη πρόφασις.
νῦν δ’ ἡ μὲν τριτάλαινα γυνὴ τίκτουσα κάθηται,
γαστρὶ δὲ δυσκόλῳ πικρὸν ἔνεστι τέκος.
τριστὴ δ’ ἀμφιλύκη δρόμον ἥμυσεν, ἔξότε μίμνει
τὸ βρέφος ἀπρήκτοις ἐλπίστι τικτόμενον.
κούφη σοὶ τελέθει γαστήρ, τέκος, ἀντὶ κονίης
αὗτη γάρ σε φέρει, καὶ χθονὸς οὐ χατέεις.

584.—ΙΟΤΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΙΓΑΙΠΤΙΟΤ

Πλώεις ναυηγόν με λαβῶν καὶ σήματι χώσας;
πλῶε, Μαλειάων ἄκρα φυλασσόμενος·
αἱεὶ δ’ εὐπλοτήν μεθέποις φίλος· ἦν δέ τι ρέξῃ
ἄλλο Τύχη, τούτων ἀντιάσαις χαρίτων.

585.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Μύγδων τέρμα βίοιο λαχών, αὐτόστολος ἥλθεν
εἰς ἀΐδην, νεκύων πορθμίδος οὐ χατέων.
ἦν γὰρ ἔχε ζώων βιοδώτορα, μάρτυρα μόχθων,
ἄγραις είναλίαις πολλάκε βριθομένην,

BOOK VII. 582-585

582.—BY THE SAME

HAIL! thou ship-wrecked man, and when thou landest in Hades, blame not the waves of the sea, but the winds. It was they who overcame thee, but the kindly water of the sea cast thee out on the land by the tombs of thy fathers.

583.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

O WOULD that marriage and bridal beds had never been, for then there would have been no occasion for child-bed. But now the poor woman sat in labour and in the unhappy recess of her womb lay the dead child. Three days passed and ever the babe remained with unfulfilled hope of its being born. The womb, O babe, instead of the dust rests lightly on thee, for it enwraps thee and thou hast no need of earth.

584.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

Dost thou travel on the sea, thou who didst take up my ship-wrecked body and bury it in a tomb? Travel, but avoid Cape Malea, and mayst thou ever, my friend, find fair weather. But if Fortune be adverse, mayst thou meet with the same kindness.

585.—BY THE SAME

MYGDON, the span of his life finished, went to Hades in his own boat, not requiring the ferry-boat of the dead. For she who was in life his support and the witness of his toil, often loaded with his

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

τήνδε καὶ ἐν θανάτῳ λάχε σύνδρομον, εὗτε τελευτὴν δ
εῖρετο συλλήξας ὀλκάδι καιομένη.
οὕτω πιστὸν ἄνακτι πέλεν σκάφος, οἰκον ἀέξον
Μύγδονι, καὶ σύμπλον ἐς βίου, ἐς θάνατον.

586.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὕτι σε πόντος ὅλεσσε καὶ οὐ πιείοντες ἀῆται,
ἀλλ' ἀκόρητος ἔρως φοιτάδος ἐμπορίης.
εἴη μοι γαίης ὀλίγος βίος· ἐκ δὲ θαλάσσης
ἄλλοισιν μελέτω κέρδος ἀελλομάχον.

587.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εἰς Πάμφιλον φιλόσοφον

Χθών σε τέκεν, πόντος δὲ διώλεσε, δέκτο δὲ θῶκος
Πλουστήος· κεῦθεν δ' οὐρανὸν εἰσανέβης.
οὐχ ὡς ναυηγὸς δὲ βυθῷ θάνει, ἀλλ' ἵνα πάντων
κλήροις ἀθανάτων, Πάμφιλε, κόσμον ἄγῃς.

588.—ΠΑΤΛΟΤ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΤ

Δαμόχαρις Μοίρης πυμάτην ὑπεδύσατο συγήν.
φεῦ· τὸ καλὸν Μούσης βάρβιτον ἡρεμέει.
ἄλετο Γραμματικῆς ἱερὴ βάσις· ἀμφιρύτη Κῶς,
καὶ πάλι πένθος ἔχεις οἰον ἐφ' Ἰπποκράτει.

589.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Μηδὲν ἀπαγγείλειας ἐς Ἀντιόχειαν, ὁδῖτα,
μὴ πάλιν οἰμώξῃ χεύματα Κασταλίης,

BOOK VII. 585-589

prey from the sea, was his fellow-traveller in death too, when he came to his end in company with the burning boat; so faithful to her master was she, increasing his substance and travelling with him to life¹ and to death.

586.—BY THE SAME

IT was not the sea which was thy end, and the gales, but insatiable love of that commerce which turned thee mad. Give me a little living from the land ; let others pursue profit from the sea gained by fighting the storms.

587.—BY THE SAME

On Pamphilus the Philosopher

587

THE earth bore thee, the sea destroyed thee, and Pluto's seat received thee, and thence thou didst ascend to heaven. Thou didst not perish in the deep, Pamphilus, as one shipwrecked, but in order to add an ornament to the domains of all the immortals.

588.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

DAMOCHARIS passed into the final silence of Fate ; alas ! the Muses' lovely lyre is silent ; the holy foundation of Grammar has perished. Sea-girt Cos, thou art again in mourning as for Hippocrates.

589.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

BEAR not the message, traveller, to Antioch, lest again the streamlets of Castalia lament, because of a

¹ i.e. to get his living. See No. 381 of which this is an imitation.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

οῦνεκεν ἔξαπίνης Εύστόργιος ἔλλιπε μοῦσαν,
θεσμῶν τ' Αὔσοινων ἐλπίδα μαψιδένην,
ἐβδόματον δέκατόν τε λαχὼν ἔτος· ἐς δὲ κονίην
ἡμείφθη κενεὴν εὔσταχν ἡλικίη.
καὶ τὸν μὲν κατέχει χθόνιος τάφος· ἀντὶ δ' ἐκείνου
οὐνομα καὶ γραφίδων χρώματα δερκόμεθα.

5

590.—ΙΟΤΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΙΓΑΙΠΤΙΟΤ

α. Κλεινὸς Ἰωάννης. β. Θυνητός, λέγε. α. Γαμ-
βρὸς ἀνάσσης.
β. Θυνητὸς ὅμως. α. Γενεῆς ἄνθος Ἀναστασίου.
β. Θυνητού κάκείνου. α. Βίον ἔνδικος. β. Οὐκέτι
τοῦτο
θυνητὸν ἔφης· ἀρεταὶ κρείσσονές εἰσι μόρου.

591.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τπατίου τάφος εἰμί· νέκυν δ' οὐ φημι καλύπτειν
τόσσον τόσσος ἐὼν Αὔσοινων προμάχον·
γαῖα γάρ αἰδομένη λιτῷ μέγαν ἀνέρα χῶσαι
σήματι, τῷ πόντῳ μᾶλλον ἔδωκεν ἔχειν.

592.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αὐτὸς ἄναξ νεμέσησε πολυνφλοίσθοισι θαλάσσης
κύμασιν, Τπατίου σῶμα καλυψαμένοις·
ηθέλε γάρ μιν ἔχειν γέρας ὕστατον, οἰα θανόντα,
καὶ μεγαλοφροσύνης κρύψε θάλασσα χάριν.
ἔνθεν, πρητύόνου κραδίης μέγα δεῖγμα, φαεινὸν
τίμιησεν κενεφ σήματι τῷδε νέκυν.

6

¹ One of Justinian's generals.

² The poet in these epigrams does not mention that Jus-

BOOK VII. 589-592

sudden at the age of seventeen Eustorgius left the Muse and his unfulfilled hope of learning in Roman Law, and to empty dust was changed the bloom of his youth. He lies in the tomb and instead of him we see his name and the colours of the brush.

590.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

A. “FAMOUS was Ioannes.” *B.* “Mortal, say.” *A.* “The son-in-law of an empress.” *B.* “Yes, but mortal.” *A.* “The flower of the family of Anastasius.” *B.* “And mortal too was he.” *A.* “Righteous in his life.” *B.* “That is no longer mortal. Virtue is stronger than death.”

591.—BY THE SAME

I AM the tomb of Hypatius¹ and I do not say that I contain in this little space the remains of the great Roman general. For the earth, ashamed of burying so great a man in so small a tomb, preferred to give him to the sea to keep.

592.—BY THE SAME

THE emperor himself was wrath with the roaring sea for covering the body of Hypatius; for now he was dead he wished the last honours to be paid to him, and the sea hid him from the favour of his magnanimity. Hence, a great proof of the mildness of his heart, he honoured the distinguished dead with this cenotaph.²

tinian had Hypatius strangled and thrown into the sea as an indignity; but perhaps the poems are sarcastic rather than courtly.

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593.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Τὰν πάρος ἀνθήσασαν ἐν ἀγλαΐᾳ καὶ ἀοιδᾷ,
τὰν πολυκυδίστου μνάμονα θεσμοσύνας,
Εὐγενίαν κρύπτει χθονία κόνις· αἱ δὲ ἐπὶ τύμβῳ
κείραντο πλοκάμους Μοῦσα, Θέμις, Παφίη.

594.—ΙΟΤΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΙΓΑΙΠΤΙΟΤ

Μνῆμα σόν, ὡ Θεόδωρε, πανατρεκές, οὐκ ἐπὶ τύμβῳ,
ἀλλ᾽ ἐνὶ βιβλιακῶν μυριάσιν σελάδων,
αἰσιν ἀνεξώγρησας ἀπολλυμένων, ἀπὸ λήθης
ἀρπάξας, νοερῶν μόχθον ἀοιδοπόλων.

595.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Κάτθανε μὲν Θεόδωρος· ἀοιδοπόλων δὲ παλαιῶν
πληθὺς οἰχομένη νῦν θάνεν ἀτρεκέως.
πᾶσα γὰρ ἐμπνείοντι συνέπνεε, πᾶσα δὲ ἀπέσβη
στεννυμένου· κρύφθη δὲ εἰν ἐνὶ πάντα τάφῳ.

596.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Ναὶ μὰ τὸν ἐν γαίῃ πύματον δρόμον, οὔτε μ' ἄκοιτις
ἔστυγεν, οὔτ' αὐτὸς Θεύδοτος Εὐγείης
ἐχθρὸς ἐκὼν γενόμην· ἀλλὰ φθόνος ἡὲ τις ἄτη
ἡμέας ἐς τόσσην ἤγαγεν ἀμπλακίην.
νῦν δὲ ἐπὶ Μινώην καθαρὴν κρηπῖδα μολόντες δ
ἀμφότεροι λευκὴν ψῆφον ἐδεξάμεθα.

BOOK VII. 593-596

593.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

On Eugenia his Sister

THE earth covers Eugenia who once bloomed in beauty and poesy, who was learned in the revered science of the law. On her tomb the Muse, Themis, and Aphrodite all shore their hair.

594.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

THY truest monument, Theodorus,¹ is not on thy tomb, but in the many thousand pages of thy books, in which, snatching them from oblivion, thou didst recall to life the labours of thoughtful poets.

595.—BY THE SAME

THEODORUS died, and now the crowd of ancient poets is really dead and gone; for all breathed as long as he breathed, and the light of all is quenched with his; all are hidden in one tomb.

596.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

On Theodotus his brother-in-law

NAY! by this our last journey in the earth, neither did my wife hate me nor did I, Theodotus, willingly become Eugenia's enemy; but some envy or fatality led us into that great error. Now, having come to the pure bench of Minos, we were both pronounced not guilty.

¹ Seemingly a grammarian.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

597.—ΙΟΤΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΙΓΑΙΠΤΙΟΤ

Ἡ γλυκερὸν μέλψασα καὶ ἄλκιμον, ἡ θρόνον αὐδῆς
μούνη θηλυτέρης στήθεσι ρηξαμένη,
κεῖται σιγαλέῃ τόσον ἔσθενε νήματα Μοίρης,
ώς λιγυρὰ κλείσαι χείλεα Καλλιόπης.

598.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὕτε φύσις θήλεια, καὶ οὐ πολιοῦ καρήνου
ἀδρανή φωνῆς σῆς κατέλυσε βίην·
ἀλλὰ μόλις ξυνοῖσι νόμοις εἰξασα τελευτῆς,
φεῦ, φεῦ, Καλλιόπη, σήν κατέλυσας ὅπα.

599.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οὔνομα μὲν καλη, φρεσὶ δὲ πλέον ἡὲ προσώπῳ,
κάτθανε· φεῦ. Χαρίτων ἐξαπόλωλεν ἔαρ.
καὶ γὰρ ἦν Παφίη πανομοίος, ἀλλὰ συνεύνῳ
μούνῳ· τοῖς δὲ ἑτέροις Παλλὰς ἐρυμνοτάτη.
τίς λίθος οὐκ ἐγόησεν, δτ' ἐξήρπαξεν ἐκείνην
εὐρυβίης Ἀΐδης ἀνδρὸς ἀπ' ἀγκαλίδων; 5

600.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ὦριος εἰχέ σε παστάς, ἀώριος εἰλέ σε τύμβος,
εὐθαλέων Χαρίτων ἄνθος, Ἀναστασίη.
σοὶ γενέτης, σοὶ πικρὰ πόσις κατὰ δάκρυα λείβει,
σοὶ τάχα καὶ πορθμεὺς δακρυχέει νεκύων.
οὐ γὰρ δλον λυκάβαντα διήνυσας ἄγχι συνεύνουν, 5
ἀλλ' ἐκκαιδεκέτιν, φεῦ, κατέχει σε τάφος.

BOOK VII. 597-600

597.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

SILENT she lies, whose voice was sweet and brave,
from whose bosom alone of women burst the fulness
of song ; so strong were the threads of Fate that they
closed the tuneful lips of Calliope.

598.—BY THE SAME

NEITHER the weakness of thy sex, Calliope, nor
that of old age, relaxed the strength of thy voice,
but yielding with a hard struggle to the common law
of death thou didst relax it, alas, alas !

599.—BY THE SAME

SHE is dead, Kale (Beautiful) by name and more
so in mind than in face. Alas ! the spring of the
Graces has perished utterly. For very like was she
to Aphrodite, but only for her lord ; for others she
was an unassailable Pallas. What stone did not
mourn when the strong hand of Hades tore her from
her husband's arms.

600.—BY THE SAME

ANASTASIA, flower of the blooming Graces, the
marriage bed received thee in due season and the
tomb before thy season. Both thy father and
husband shed bitter tears for thee, and perchance
even the ferry-man of the dead weeps for thee.
For not even a whole year didst thou pass with
thy husband, but the tomb holds thee aged alas !
but sixteen.

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601.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Φεῦ, φεῦ, ἀμετρήτων χαρίτων ἕαρ ἡδὺ μαραίνει
ἀμφὶ σοὶ ὠμοφάγων χεῖμα τὸ νερτερίων.
καὶ σὲ μὲν ἥρπασε τύμβος ἀπ' ἡελιώτιδος αἴγλης,
πέμπτον ἐφ' ἐνδεκάτῳ πικρὸν ἄγουσταν ἔτος,
σὸν δὲ πόσιν γενέτην τε κακαῖς ἀλάωσεν ἀνίαις, 5
οὶς πλέον ἡελίου λάμπτες, Ἀναστασίη.

602.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Εὔστάθιε, γλυκερὸν μὲν ἔχεις τύπον ἀλλά σε κηρὸν
δέρκομαι, οὐδὲ ἔτι σοι κείνο τὸ λαρὸν ἔπος
ἔξεται ἐν στομάτεσσι· τεὴ δὲ εὐάνθεμος ἡβῆ,
αἰαῖ, μαψιδή νῦν χθονός ἔστι κόνις.
πέμπτον καὶ δεκάτου γάρ ἐπιψάντας ἐνιαυτοῦ 5
τετράκις ἔξι μούνους ἔδρακες ἡελίους.
οὐδὲ τεού πάπτου θρόνος ἥρκεσεν, οὐ γενετῆρος
δλβος. πᾶς δὲ τεὴν εἰκόνα δερκόμενος
τὴν ἀδίκου Μοίραν καταμέμφεται, οὗνεκα τοίην,
ἀ μέγα νηλειής, ἐσβεσεν ἀγλαΐην. 10

603.—ΙΟΤΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΠΟ ΤΠΑΡΧΩΝ ΑΙΓΓΤΠΤΙΟΤ

- α. Ἄγριός ἔστι Χαρων. β. Πλέον ἥπιος. α. Ἡρ-
πασεν ἡδη
τὸν νέον. β. Ἀλλὰ νόφ τοῖς πολιοῖσιν ἵσον.
α. Τερπωλῆς δὲ ἀπέπαυσεν. β. Ἀπεστυφέλιξε δὲ
μόχθων.
α. Οὐκ ἐνόσθε γάμους. β. Οὐδὲ γάμων ὁδύνας.

BOOK VII. 601-603

601.—BY THE SAME

ALAS ! Alas ! the winter of savage Hell nips the spring of thy countless charms ; the tomb has torn thee from the light of the sun at the sad age of sixteen years, and has blinded with evil grief thy husband and thy father, for whom, Anastasia, thou didst shine brighter than the sun.

602.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

EUSTATHIUS, sweet is thy image, but I see thee in wax, and no longer doth that pleasant speech dwell in thy mouth. Alas, thy blooming youth is now futile dust of earth. For after reaching thy fifteenth year thou didst look only on twenty-four suns. Neither thy grandfather's high office helped thee, nor the riches of thy father. All who look on thy image blame unjust Fate, ah ! so merciless, for quenching the light of such beauty.

603.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

A. "CHARON is savage." B. "Kind rather." A. "He carried off the young man so soon." B. "But in mind he was the equal of greybeards." A. "He cut him off from pleasure." B. "But he thrust him out of the way of trouble." A. "He knew not wedlock." B. "Nor the pains of wedlock."

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604.—ΠΑΤΛΟΤ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΤ

Λέκτρα σοι ἀντὶ γάμων ἐπιτύμβια, παρθένε κούρη,
ἐστόρεοσαν παλάμαις πενθαλέαις γενέται.
καὶ σὺ μὲν ἀμπλακίας βιότου καὶ μόχθου Ἐλευθοῦς
ἔκφυγες· οἱ δὲ γών πικρὸν ἔχουστος νέφος.
δωδεκέτιν γὰρ μοῖρα, Μακηδονίη, σε καλύπτει, 5
κάλλεσιν ὅπλοτέρην, ἥθεστι γηραλέτην.

605.—ΙΟΤΛΙΑΝΟΤ ΑΠΟ ΤΠΑΡΧΩΝ ΑΙΓΑΙΤΠΙΤΙΟΤ

Σοὶ σορὸν εὐλάնγγα, 'Ροδοῖ, καὶ τύμβον ἐγείρει,
ρύσιά τε ψυχῆς δῶρα πένησι νέμει,
ἀντ' εὐεργεσίης γλυκερὸς πόσις· ὅττι θανοῦσα
ἀκύμορος κείνῳ δῶκας ἐλευθερίην.

606.—ΠΑΤΛΟΤ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΤ

Πρηής, ἐλευθερίην ἐπιειμένος, ἡδὺς ἰδέσθαι,
ἐν βιότῳ προληπτῶν νιέᾳ γηροκόμον,
τύμβον ἔχει Θεόδωρος ἐπ' ἐλπίδι κρέσσονι μοίρης,
δλβιος ἐν καμάτοις, δλβιος ἐν θανάτῳ.

607.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ

Ψυλλὼ πρεσβυγενῆς τοῖς κληρονόμοις φθονέσασα,
αὐτὴ κληρονόμος τῶν ἴδιων γέγονεν.
ἄλλομένη δὲ τάχος κατέβῃ δόμον εἰς Ἀΐδαο,
ταῖς δαπάναις τὸ ξῆν σύμμετρον εύρομένη.
πάντα φαγοῦσα βίον συναπώλετο ταῖς δαπάναισιν. 5
ἥλατο δ' εἰς ἄΐδην, ὡς ἀπεκερμάτισεν.

BOOK VII. 604-607

604.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

MAIDEN, thy parents with sorrowing hands made thy funeral, not thy wedding bed. The errors of life and the labour of childbed thou hast escaped, but a bitter cloud of mourning sits on them. For Fate hath hidden thee, Macedonia, aged but twelve, young in beauty, old in behaviour.

605.—JULIANUS, PREFECT OF EGYPT

YOUR sweet husband, Rhodo, builds a sarcophagus of fine marble and a tomb for you and gives alms to the poor to redeem your soul, in return for your kindness in dying early and giving him freedom.

606.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

GENTLE, clothed in freedom, sweet of aspect, leaving alive a son who tended his old age, Theodorus rests here in hope of better things than death, happy in his labour and happy in his death.

607.—PALLADAS OF ALEXANDRIA

OLD Psyllo, grudging her heirs, made herself her own heir and with a quick leap went down to the house of Hades, contriving to end her life and her outlay at the same time. Having eaten up all her fortune, she perished together with her spending power, and jumped to Hades when her last penny was gone.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

608.—ΕΤΤΟΛΜΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ ΙΛΛΟΤΣΤΡΙΟΤ

Τίέος ὡκυμόρου θάνατον πενθοῦσα Μενίππη
κωκυτῷ μεγάλῳ πνεῦμα συνεξέχεεν,
οὐδὲ ἔσχει παλίνορσον ἀναπνεύσασα γοῆσαι:
ἀλλ’ ἄμα καὶ θρήνου παύσατο καὶ βιότου.

609.—ΠΑΤΛΟΤ ΣΙΛΕΝΤΙΑΡΙΟΤ

Ἄττικὸς ἐς ξυνήν με παναγρέος ἀλπίδα μοίρης
θυμῷ θαρσαλέῳ ζών ἐλάχηνε τάφον,
παῖζων ἔξ ἀρετῆς θανάτου φόβου. ἀλλ’ ἐπὶ δηρὸν
ἡέλιος σοφίης μιμνέτω ἡέλιψ.

610.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΙΟΤ

Ἡρπασέ τις νύμφην, καὶ τὸν γάμον ἥρπασε δαίμων,
ψυχῶν συλήσας τερπομένην ἀγέλλην.
εἰς γάμος εἰκοσιπέντε τάφους ἐπλήσε θανόντων.
πάνδημος δὲ οικρών εἰς γέγονεν θάλαμος.
νύμφη Πενθεστίεια πολύστονε, νυμφίε Πενθεῦ, 5
άμφοτέρων ὁ γάμος πλούσιος ἐν θανάτοις.

611.—ΕΤΤΟΛΜΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ ΙΛΛΟΤΣΤΡΙΟΤ

Παρθενικὴν Ἐλένην μετ’ ἀδελφεδν ἄρτι θανόντα
δειλαίη μήτηρ κόψατο διπλασίως.
μνηστῆρες δὲ ἐγόσαν ἵσον γόνου ἦν γὰρ ἐκάστῳ
θρηνεῖν τὴν μήπω μηδενὸς ὡς ἴδιην.

BOOK VII. 608-611

608.—EUTOLMIUS SCHOLASTICUS, ILLUSTRIS

MENIPPE, mourning the early death of her son,
sent forth her spirit together with her loud dirge,
nor could she recover it to utter another wail, but at
the same moment ceased from lament and from life.

609.—PAULUS SILENTIARIUS

ATTICUS with a bold heart dug me this tomb in
his life-time, in anticipation of the common fate that
overtakes all men, mocking the fear of death owing
to his virtue. But long may the sun of wisdom
remain beneath the sun.

610.—PALLADAS OF ALEXANDRIA

ONE carried off a bride and Fate carried off the
wedding party, despoiling of life the merry company.
One wedding sent four and twenty corpses to their
graves, and one chamber became their common
mortuary. Penthesilea,¹ unhappy bride, Pentheus¹
bridegroom of sorrow, rich in deaths was your
marriage !

611.—EUTOLMIUS SCHOLASTICUS, ILLUSTRIS

IN double grief her wretched mother bewailed
maiden Helen dead just after her brother. Her
suitors too lamented her equally, for each could
mourn for her as his own who was yet no one's.

¹ Both names derived from *penthos*, "mourning," and of course fictitious.

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612.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Φεῦ, φεῦ, τὴν δεκάτην Ἐλικωνίδα, τὴν λυρασιδὸν
‘Ρώμης καὶ Φαρίης, ἥδε κέκευθε κόνις.
ὅλετο φορμύγων τερετίσματα, λῆξαν ἀσιδαί,
ῶσπερ Ἰωάννη πάντα συνολλύμενα,
καὶ τάχα θεσμὸν ἔθηκαν ἐπάξιον ἐνέα Μούσαι, 5
τύμβουν Ἰωάννης ἀνθ’ Ἐλικῶνος ἔχειν.

613.—ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ ΕΠΙΣΚΟΠΟΤ ΑΜΙΣΟΤ

Ἐπὶ Διογένει ἀδελφόπαιδι

Σοὶ τόδε, Διόγενες, θαλερῆς μυημῆνον ἥβης
Πόντῳ ἐν Εὐξείνῳ θήκατο Φρὺξ γενέτης,
φεῦ, πάτρης ἑκάς ὄσσον. ἄγεν δὲ σε νεῦμα θεοῖο,
πατρὸς ἀδελφειῷ πένθος ὄφειλόμενον,
ὅς σε περιστείλας ἴερῃ παλάμη τε καὶ εὐχῆ
γείτονα τῆς μακάρων θῆκε χοροστασίης. 5

614.—ΑΓΑΘΙΟΤ ΣΧΟΛΑΣΤΙΚΟΤ

Ἐλλανὶς τριμάκαιρα καὶ ἀ χαρίεσσα Λάμαξις
ἥστην μὲν πάτρας φέγγεα Λεσβιάδος·
ὄκκα δ’ Ἀθηναίησι σὺν ὅλκάσιν ἐνθάδε κέλσας
τὰν Μυτιληναίων γάν ἀλάπαξε Πάχης,
τὰν κουρᾶν ἀδίκως ἡράσσατο, τώς δὲ συνεύνως
ἔκτανεν, <ώς> τῆνας τῇδε βιησόμενος.
ταὶ δὲ κατ’ Αἰγαίοιο ρόου πλατὺν λαῖτμα φερέσθην,
καὶ ποτὶ τὰν κραναὰν Μοψοπίαν δραμέτην·
δάμῳ δ’ ἀγγελέτην ἀλιτήμονος ἔργα Πάχητος,
μεσφα μιν εἰς ὀλοὴν κῆρα συνηλασάτην. 10

BOOK VII. 612-614

612.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

Alas! alas! this earth covers the tenth Muse, the lyric chanter of Rome and Alexandria. They have perished, the notes of the lyre; song hath perished as if dying together with Joanna. Perchance the nine Muses have imposed on themselves a law worthy of them—to dwell in Joanna's tomb instead of on Helicon.

613.—DIOGENES, BISHOP OF AMISUS

On his nephew Diogenes

THIS monument of thy radiant youth, Diogenes, did thy Phrygian father erect to thee on the Euxine Sea—alas! how far from thy home. The decree of God brought thee here to die, a sorrow fore-doomed for me, thy father's brother, who having laid thee out with my consecrated hand and with prayer, put thee to rest here beside the dancing-place of the blest.¹

614.—AGATHIAS SCHOLASTICUS

THRICE blessed Hellanis and lovely Lamaxis were the stars of their Lesbian home; and when Paches, sailing here with the Athenian ships, ravaged the territory of Mytilene, he conceived a guilty passion for the young matrons and killed their husbands, thinking thus to force them. They, taking ship across the wide Aegean main, hurried to steep Mopsopia² and complained to the people of the actions of wicked Paches, until they drove him to an evil

¹ i.e. the church.

² Athens.

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τοῖα μέν, ὡς κούρα, πεπονήκατον· ἀψ δὲ ἐπὶ πάτραν
ῆκετον, ἐν δὲ αὐτῷ κεῖσθον ἀποφθιμένα.
εὖ δὲ πόνων ἀπόνασθον, ἐπεὶ ποτὶ σᾶμα συνεύνων
εῦδετον, ἐς κλεινᾶς μνᾶμα σαοφροσύνας·
ἱμνεῦσιν δὲ ἔτι πάντες ὁμόφρονας ἡρωῖνας,
πάτρας καὶ ποσίων πήματα τισαμένας. 15

615.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Εὔμόλπου φίλον νίὸν ἔχει τὸ Φαληρικὸν οὐδας
Μουσαῖον, φθίμενον σῶμ' ὑπὸ τῷδε τάφῳ.

616.—ΑΛΛΟ

*Ωδε Λίνου Θηβαῖον ἐδέξατο γαῖα θανόντα,
Μούσης Οὐρανίης νίὸν ἔυστεφάνου.

617.—ΑΛΛΟ

Θρήικα χρυσολύρην τῇδ' Ὁρφέα Μοῦσαι ἔθαψαν,
διν κτάνεν ὑψιμέδων Ζεὺς ψολόσεντι βέλει.

618.—ΑΛΛΟ

*Ανδρα σοφὸν Κλεόβουλον ἀποφθίμενον καταπειθεῖ
ἥδε πάτρα Λίνδος πόντῳ ἀγαλλομένη.

619.—ΑΛΛΟ

Πλούτου καὶ σοφίης πρύτανι πατρὶς ἥδε Κόρινθος
κόλποις ἀγχίαλος γῆ Περίανδρον ἔχει.

BOOK VII. 614-619

doom. This, ladies, ye accomplished, and returning to your country lie in it dead. And a good guerdon ye have for your pains, since ye sleep hard by your husbands, a monument of glorious virtue, and all still sing the praises of the heroines, one in heart, who avenged the sufferings of their country and of their lords.¹

615.—ANONYMOUS

THE earth of Phaleron holds Musaeus, Eumolpus' dear son, dead under this tomb.

616.—ANONYMOUS

HERE the earth received at his death Linus of Thebes, son of the fair-wreathed Muse Urania.

617.—ANONYMOUS

HERE the Muses buried Thracian Orpheus of the golden lyre, whom Zeus, who reigneth on high, slew with his smoking bolt.

618.—ANONYMOUS

THIS, his country Lindos, that glories in the sea, mourns wise Cleobulus dead.

619.—ANONYMOUS

THIS, his country Corinth, that lies near the sea, holds in her bosom Periander, supreme in wealth and wisdom.

¹ This incident, like that in No. 492, is probably derived from a romance.

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620.—ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ ΛΑΕΡΤΙΟΤ

Μήποτε λυπήσῃ σε τὸ μή σε τυχεῖν τινος, ἀλλὰ
τέρπεο πᾶσιν ὄμῶς οἰσι δίδωσι θεός·
καὶ γὰρ ἀθυμήσας ὁ σοφὸς Περίανδρος ἀπέσβη,
οὐνεκεν οὐκ ἔτυχεν πρήξιος ἡς ἔθελεν.

621.—ΑΔΕΞΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐνθάδ' ἐγὼ Σοφοκλῆς στυγερὸν δόμον "Αἴδος ἔσβην
κάμμορος, εἴδατι Σαρδώφ σελίνοιο γελάσκων.
ὅς μὲν ἐγών, ἔτεροι δ' ἄλλως· πάντες δέ τε πάντως.

622.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΤΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Βόρχος ὁ βουπούμην δ' ἐπὶ γλυκὺν κηρίον εἰρπεν,
αἵγίλιπτα σχοίνῳ πέτρον ἐπερχόμενος,
εἴπετο οἱ σκυλάκων τις ὁ καὶ βοστὸν, δις φάγε λεπτὴν
σχοίνου ἀνελκομένῳ χραινομένην μέλιτι·
κάππετες δ' εἰς Ἀΐδαο· τὸ δ' ἀτρυγὲς ἀνδράσιν ἄλλοις 5
κείνο μέλι ψυχῆς ὄντον εἰρύσατο.

623.—ΑΙΜΙΛΙΑΝΟΤ

"Ελκε, τάλαν, παρὰ μητρὸς δυ οὐκέτι μαστὸν ἀμέλξεις,
ἔλκυσον ὑστάτιον νάμα καταφθιμένης.
ἡδη γὰρ ξιφέεσσι λιπότνοος· ἀλλὰ τὰ μητρὸς
φίλτρα καὶ εἰν ἀτδῃ παιδοκομεῦν ἔμαθεν.

¹ This poisonous herb contracted the muscles, so as to give the appearance of grinning. We do not know who this Sophocles was.

BOOK VII. 620-623

620.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS

NEVER be vexed at not getting anything, but rejoice in all the gifts of God. For wise Periander died of disappointment at not attaining the thing he wished.

621.—ANONYMOUS

HERE I, unhappy Sophocles, entered the house of Hades, laughing, because I ate Sardinian celery.¹ So perished I, and others otherwise, but all in some way or other.

622.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

WHEN Borchus the neat-herd went to get the sweet honey-comb, climbing the steep rock by a rope, one of his dogs who used to follow the herd followed him, and, as he was pulling himself up, bit through the thin rope which was trickling with honey. He fell into Hades, grasping, at the cost of his life, that honey which no other man could harvest.

623.—AEMILIANUS

SUCK, poor child, at the breast whereat thy mother will never more suckle thee; drain the last drops from the dead. She hath already rendered up her spirit, pierced by the sword, but a mother's love can cherish her child even in death.²

¹ This probably refers to a picture by Aristides of Thebes.

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624.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΤ

Ἐρροις, Ἰονίοιο πολυπτοίητε θάλασσα,
νηλής, Ἀΐδεω πορθμὲ κελαινοτάτου,
ἢ τόσσους κατέδεξο. τίς ἀν τεά, κάμμορε, λέξαι
αἰσυλα, δυστήνων αἰσαν ὀπέζόμενος;
Αἴγεα καὶ Λαβέωνα σὺν ὠκυμόροισιν ἑταίροις 5
νητ̄ τε σὺν πάσῃ βρύξας ἀλιρροθίη.

625.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Εἰδότα κὴπ¹ Ἀτλαντα τεμένι πόρον, εἰδότα Κρήτης
κύματα καὶ πόντου ναυτιλήν μέλανος,
Καλλιγένευς Διόδωρον Ὁλύνθιον ἵσθι θανόντα
ἐν λιμένι, πρώτης νύκτερον ἐκχύμενον,
δαυτὸς ἐκεῖ τὸ πέρισσὸν δτ' ἤμεεν. ἡ πόσον ὕδωρ 5
ῶλεσε τὸν τόσσφ κεκριμένον πελάγει.

626.—ΑΔΕΞΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐσχατιαὶ Λιβύων Νασαμωνίδες, οὐκέτι θηρῶν
ἔθνεσιν ἡπείρουν νῶτα βαρυνόμεναι,
ἥχοι ἔρημαῖσιν ἐπηπύσεοσθε λεόντων
ώρυγαῖς φαμάθους ἄχρις ὑπὲρ Νομάδων,
φῦλοι ἐπεὶ νήριθμον ἐν ἰχνοπέδαισιν ἀγρευθὲν 5
ἐς μίαν αἱχμητᾶις Καῖσαρ ἔθηκεν ὁ παῖς·
αὶ δὲ πρὶν ἀγραύλων ἐγκοιτάδες ἀκρώρειαι
θηρῶν, νῦν ἀνδρῶν εἰσὶ βοηλασίαι.

¹ Not the Euxine, but a part of the Thracian Sea.

BOOK VII. 624-626

624.—DIODORUS

Our on thee, dreaded Ionian Sea, pitiless water, ferrier of men to blackest Hades, thou who hast engulfed so many. Who, with the fate of the unfortunates before his eyes, shall tell all thy crimes, ill-starred sea? Thou hast swallowed in thy surges Aegeus and Labeo, with their short-lived companions and their whole ship.

625.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

Know that Diodorus, the son of Calligenes of Olynthus, who could make his way even as far as Atlas, and knew the Cretan waters and the navigation of the Black Sea,¹ died in port, falling off the prow at night, while he was spewing out the excess of the feast. Ah, how small a bit of water was fatal to him who had been proved in so vast an expanse of ocean!

626.—ANONYMOUS

(*Not Sepulchral*)

Ye furthest Nasamonian wilds of Libya, no longer, your expanse vexed by the hordes of wild beasts of the continent, shall ye ring in echo, even beyond the sands of the Nomads, to the voice of lions roaring in the desert, since Caesar the son has trapped the countless tribe and brought it face to face with his fighters.² Now the heights once full of the lairs of prowling beasts are pasture for the cattle of men.

¹ i.e. the *bestiaris* in the circus.

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627.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΤ

‘Ημιτελή θάλαμόν τε καὶ ἐγγύθι νυμφικὰ λέκτρα,
κοῦρε, λιπῶν ὀλοὴν οἰμον ἔβης Ἀΐδου.
Θύνιον Ἀστακίην δὲ μάλ’ ἥκαχες, ἢ σε μάλιστα
οἰκτρὰ τὸν ἡβητὴν κώκυεν ἥθεον,
Ἴππάρχου κλαίουσα κακὸν μόρον, εἴκοσι ποίας 5
μοῦνον ἐπεὶ βιότου πλήσαο καὶ πίσυρας.

628.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

‘Ηρνήσαντο καὶ ἄλλαι ἐὸν πάρος οὖνομα νῆσοι
ἀκλεέες, ἐς δ’ ἀνδρῶν ἡλθον ὄμωνυμήν.
κληθείητε καὶ ὑμμες Ἐρωτίδες· οὐ νέμεσίς τοι,
‘Οξεῖαι, ταύτην κλῆσιν ἀμειψαμέναις.
παιδὶ γάρ, δν τύμβῳ Δίης ὑπεθήκατο βώλου, 5
οὖνομα καὶ μορφὴν αὐτὸς ἔδωκεν Ἐρως.
ῷ χθὼν σηματόεσσα, καὶ ἡ παρὰ θινὶ θάλασσα,
παιδὶ σὺ μὲν κούφη κεῖσο, σὺ δὲ ἡσυχίη.

629.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

‘Η χθαμαλὴν ὑπέδυς ὁ τόσος κόνιν; εἰς σέ τις ἀθρῶν,
Σάρκατες, Ἐλλήνων μέμψεται ἀκρισίην.
νηλέες, οἱ τὸν ἄριστον ἀπώλεσαν, οὐδὲ ἐν αἰδοῖ
δόντες. τοιοῦτοι πολλάκι Κεκροπίδαι.

630.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΤΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

“Ηδη που πάτρης πελάσας σχεδόν, “Αὔριον,” εἰπον,
“ἡ μακρὴ κατ’ ἐμοῦ δυσπλοτὴ κοπάσει.”
οὕπω χεῖλος ἔμυσε, καὶ ἦν ἵσος Ἀϊδί πόντος,
καὶ με κατέτρυχεν κείνῳ τὸ κούφον ἔπος.
πάντα λόγον πεφύλαξο τὸν αὔριον· οὐδὲ τὰ μικρὰ 5
λήθει τὴν γλωσσῆς ἀντίπαλον Νέμεσιν.

BOOK VII. 627-630

627.—DIODORUS

LEAVING thy bridal-chamber half prepared, thy wedding close at hand, thou hast gone, young man, down the baneful road of Hades; and sorely hast thou afflicted Thynion of Astacus, who most piteously of all lamented for thee, dead in thy prime, weeping for the evil fate of her Hipparchus, seeing thou didst complete but twenty-four years.

628.—CRINAGORAS

OTHER islands ere this have rejected their inglorious names and named themselves after men. Be called Erotides (Love islands), ye Oxeiai (Sharp islands); it is no shame for you to change; for Eros himself gave both his name and his beauty to the boy whom Dies laid here beneath a heap of clods. O earth, crowded with tombs, and sea that washest on the shore, do thou lie light on the boy, and thou lie hushed for his sake.

629.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

Dost thou who art so great rest in so shallow a soil? He who looks at thee, Socrates, must blame the unwisdom of the Greeks. Merciless judges! who slew the best of men, nor shamed them one jot. Such often are the Athenians.

630.—ANTIPHILUS OF BYZANTIUM

Now nearing my country I said, “To-morrow shall this wind that blew so long against me abate.” Scarce had I closed my lips when the sea became like hell, and that light word I spoke was my destruction. Beware ever of that word “to-morrow”; not even little things are unnoticed by the Nemesis that is the foe of our tongues.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

631.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΤ

‘*Ἡν ἄρα Μιλήτου Φοιβήϊον <ὅρμον> ἵκησθε,
λέξατε Διογένει πένθιμον ἀγγελίην,
παῖς ὅτι οἱ ναυηγὸς ὑπὸ χθονὶ κεύθεται Ἀνδρου
Δίφιλος, Αἴγαιον κῦμα πιὼν πελάγευς.*

632.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΤ

Κλίμακος ἐξ ὀλιγης ὀλίγον βρέφοις ἐν Διοδώρου
κάππεσεν, ἐκ δ' ἔαγη καίριον ἀστράγαλον,
δινηθεὶς προκάρηνος. ἐπεὶ δ' ἵδε θεῖον ἄνακτα
ἀντόμενον, παιδὸν αὐτίκ' ἔτεινε χέρας.
ἄλλα σὺ νηπιάχου δμωός, κόνι, μήποτε βρίθειν
ὅστεα, τοῦ διετοῦ φειδομένη Κόρακος. 5

633.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Καὶ αὐτὴ ἥχλυσεν ἀκρέσπερος ἀντέλλουσα
μήνη, πένθος ἐὸν νυκτὶ καλυψαμένη,
οὐνεκα τὴν χαρίεσσαν ὁμώνυμον εἰδε Σελήνην
ἀπνουν εἰς ζοφερὸν δυομένην ἀΐδην.
κείνη γὰρ καὶ κάλλος ἐοῦ κοινώσατο φωτός,
καὶ θάνατον κείνης μῆξεν ἐφ κνέφει. 5

634.—ΑΝΤΙΦΙΛΟΤ ΒΤΖΑΝΤΙΟΤ

Νεκροδόκον κλιντῆρα Φίλων ὁ πρέσβυς ἀείρων
ἐγκλιδόν, δφρα λάβοις μισθὸν ἐφημέριον,
σφάλματος ἐξ ὀλίγοιο πεσὼν θάνεν· ἦν γὰρ ἔτοιμος
εἰς ἀΐδην, ἐκάλει δὲ πολιὴ πρόφασιν.
δν δὲ ἄλλοις ἐφόρει νεκυοστόλον, αὐτὸς ἐφ' αὐτῷ
ἀσκάντην ὁ γέρων ἀχθοφορῶν ἔλαθεν. 5

BOOK VII. 631-634

631.—APOLLONIDES

If thou comest to Apollo's harbour at Miletus,
give to Diogenes the mournful message that his
shipwrecked son Diphilus lies in Andrian earth,
having drunk the water of the Aegean Sea.

632.—DIODORUS

A LITTLE child in Diodorus' house fell from a little ladder, but falling head first broke the vertebra of its neck, to break which is fatal. But when it saw its revered master running up, it at once stretched out its baby arms to him. Earth, never lie heavy on the bones of the little slave child, but be kind to two-year-old Corax.

633.—CRINAGORAS

THE moon herself, rising at early eve, dimmed her light, veiling her mourning in night, because she saw her namesake, pretty Selene, going down dead to murky Hades. On her she had bestowed the beauty of her light, and with her death she mingled her own darkness.

634.—ANTIPHILUS

OLD Philo, stooping to lift the bier to gain his daily wage, stumbled slightly, but fell and was killed; for he was ripe for Hades, and old age was on the look out for an opportunity; and so all un-awares he lifted for himself that bier on which he used to carry the corpses of others.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

635.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ναῦν Ἱεροκλείδης ἔσχεν σύγγηρον, ὁμόπλουν,
τὴν αὐτὴν ζωῆς καὶ θανάτου σύνοδον,
πιστὴν ἵχθυβολεῦντι συνέμπορον. οὗτις ἐκείνης
πώποτε ἐπέπλωσεν κῦμα δικαιοτέρη·
γίραος ἄχρεις ἔβοσκε πονευμένη· εἴτα θανόντα 5
ἐκτέρισεν συνέπλω δ' ἄχρι καὶ Ἀΐδεω.

636.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Ποιμὴν ὁ μάκαρ, εἴθε κατ' οὔρεος ἐπροβάτευον
κῆργά, ποιηρὸν τοῦτ' ἀνδ λευκόλαφον,
κριοῖς ἀγητῆρις ποτ' ἐβληχημένα βάζων,
ἢ πικρῇ βάψαι νήσοχα πηδάλια
ἀλμη. τοιγάρ εὖδυν ὑποβένθιος· ἀμφὶ δὲ ταύτῃ 5
βίνα μεριβδήσας Εὔρος ἐφωρμίσατο.

637.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Πύρρος ὁ μουνερέτης ὀλένη γητὴ λεπτὰ ματεύων
φυκία καὶ τριχίντης μανίδας ἐκ καθέτης,
ἡϊονων ἀποτῆλε τυπεῖς κατέδουπε κεραυνῷ.
τηῆς δὲ πρὸς αἰγαλοὺς ἔδραμεν αὐτομάτη
ἀγγελίην θείφ καὶ λιγνῦ μηνύουσα, 5
καὶ φράσαι Ἀργφην οὐκ ἐπόθησε τρόπιν.

638.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Παίδων ἀλλαχθέντι μόρῳ ἔπι τοῦτ' ἐλεεινὴ
μήτηρ ἀμφοτέρους είπε περισχομένη·
“Καὶ νέκυν οὐ σέο, τέκνουν, ἐπ' ἡματι τῷδε γοήσειν
ἥλπισα, καὶ ζωῶις οὐ σὲ μετεσσόμενον
ὄψεσθαι· νῦν δ' οἱ μὲν ἐς ὑμέας ἡμείφθησαν
δαιμονες, ἀψευστον δὲ κέτο πένθος ἐμοί.” 5

BOOK VII. 635-638

635.—By THE SAME

HIEROCLES' boat grew old with him, always travelled with him, and accompanied him in life and in death. It was his faithful fishing partner, and no juster boat ever sailed the waves. It laboured to keep him until his old age, and then it buried him when he was dead, and travelled with him to Hades.¹

636.—CRINAGORAS

O HAPPY shepherd, would that I, too, had led my sheep down this grassy white knoll, answering the bleatings of the rams that lead the flock, rather than dipped in the bitter brine the rudder to guide my ship. Therefore I sunk to the depths, and the whistling east wind brought me to rest on this beach.

637.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

PYRRHUS the solitary oarsman, fishing with his hair-line for small hakes and sprats from his little boat, fell, struck by a thunderbolt, far away from the shore. The boat came ashore of itself, bearing the message by sulphur and smoke, and had no need of a speaking keel like that of Argo.

638.—CRINAGORAS

THE poor mother, when the expected fate of her two sons was reversed, spoke thus, clasping both of them: "Neither did I hope, my child, to weep for thee to-day, nor, my child, to see thee yet among the living. Now your fates have been interchanged, but sorrow undeniable has come to me."

¹ cp. Nos. 305, 381, 585, above.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

639.—ANTIPATROT

Πᾶσα θάλασσα θάλασσα· τί Κυκλάδας ἡ στενὸν
“Ελλῆς
κῦμα καὶ Ὁξείας ἥλεὰ μεμφόμεθα;
ἄλλως τοῦνομ’ ἔχουσιν· ἐπεὶ τί με, τὸν προφυγόντα
κεῖνα, Σκαρφαεὺς ἀμφεκάλυψε λιμήν;
νόστιμον εὐπλοτήν ἀρφτό τις· ὡς τά γε πόντου
πόντος, ὁ τυμβευθεὶς οἴδεν Ἀρισταγόρης. 5

640.—TOΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ριγηλὴ ναύταις ἐρίφων δύσις, ἀλλὰ Πύρωνι
πουλὺ γαληναὶ χείματος ἔχθροτέρη·
νῆα γὰρ ἀπνοτὴ πεπεδημένου ἔφθασε ναύταις
ληιστέων ταχινὴ δίκροτος ἐσσυμένη.
χεῖμα δέ μιν προφυγόντα γαληναίφ ἐπ’ ὀλέθρῳ
ἔκτανον ἢ λυγρῆς δειλὲ καχορμσίης. 5

641.—ANTIPILOT

Σῆμα δυωδεκάμοιρον ἀφεγγέος ἡελίοιο,
τοσσάκις ἀγλώσσω φθειγγόμενον στόματι,
εὐτ’ ἀν θλιβομένοι ποτὶ στενὸν ὕδατος ἀήρ
αὐλὸν ἀποστείλη πνεῦμα διωλύγιον,
θῆκεν Ἀθήναιος δήμῳ χάριν, ὡς ἀν ἐναργῆς
εἴη κὴν φθονεραῖς ἡέλιος οεφέλαις. 5

642.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Σύρου καὶ Δήλοιο κλύδων μέσος υἱα Μενοίτην
σὺν φόρτῳ Σαμίου κρύψε Διαφανέος,
εἰς δσιον σπεύδοντα πλόου τάχος· ἀλλὰ θάλασσα
ἐχθρὴ καὶ νούσῳ πατρὸς ἐπειγομένοις.

BOOK VII. 639–642

639.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

EVERY sea is sea. Why do we foolishly blame the Cyclades, or the Hellespont, and the Sharp Isles?¹ They merit not their evil fame; for why, when I had escaped them, did the harbour of Scarphaea² drown me? Let who will pray for fair weather to bring him home; Aristagoras, who is buried here, knows that the sea is the sea.

640.—BY THE SAME

FEARSOME for sailors is the setting of the Kids, but for Pyro calm was far more adverse than storm. For his ship, stayed by calm, was overtaken by a swift double-oared pirate galley. He was slain by them, having escaped the storm but to perish in the calm. Alas, in what an evil harbour ended his voyage!

641.—ANTIPHILUS

(*Not Sepulchral, but on a Water-clock*)

THIS recorder of the invisible sun, divided into twelve parts, and as often speaking with tongueless mouth, each time that, the water being compressed in the narrow pipe, the air sends forth a sonorous blast, was erected by Athenaeus for the public, so that the sun might be visible even when covered by envious clouds.

642.—APOLLONIDES

BETWEEN Syrus and Delos the waves engulfed Menoetes of Samos, son of Diaphanes, together with his cargo. For a pious purpose was he hurrying home, but the sea is the enemy even of those who are hastening to be with their fathers in sickness.

¹ See No. 628.

² A harbour of Locris.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

643.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Τμυίδα τὴν Εύάνδρον, ἐράσμιον αἰὲν ἄθυρμα
οἰκογενές, κούρην αἴμυλον εἰναέτιν,
ηρπασας, ω ἄλλιστ' Ἀΐδη, τί πρόωρον ἐφίεις
μοίραν τῇ πάντωσ σεέο ποτ' ἐστομένη;

644.—ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΤ

Τστατον ἐθρήνησε τὸν ὠκύμορον Κλεαρίστη
παιᾶδα, καὶ ἀμφὶ τάφῳ πικρὸν ἔπαυσε βίον·
κωκύσασα γὰρ ὅσσον ἐχάνδανε μητρὸς ἀνίη,
οὐκέτ' ἐπιστρέψαι πνεύματος ἔσχε τόνους.
θηλύτεραι, τί τοσοῦτον ἐμετρήσασθε τάλαιωαι
θρῆνον, ἵνα κλαύσῃτ' ἄχρι καὶ Ἀΐδεω;

5

645.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Ω δύστην' δλβοιο Φιλόστρατε, ποῦ δοι ἐκεῖνα
σκῆπτρα καὶ αἱ βασιλέων ἄφθονοι ἐντυχίαι,¹
αἷσιν ἐπηγόρησας ἀεὶ βίον; ή ἐπὶ Νεῖλῷ
. . . . δαίοις ὀν περίσπτος ὅροις;
δθνεῖοι καμάτους τοὺς σοὺς διεμοιρήσαντο,
σὸς δὲ οὐκέτις ψαφαρῇ κείσετ' ἐν Ὀστρακίνῃ.

5

646.—ΑΝΤΤΗΣ ΜΕΛΟΠΟΙΟΤ

Λοίσθια δὴ τάδε πατρὶ φίλῳ περὶ χείρε βαλοῦσα
εἰπ' Ἐρατώ, χλωροῖς δάκρυσι λειβομένα.
“Ω πάτερ, οὐ τοι ἔτ' εἰμί, μέλας δὲ ἐμὸν δύμα
καλύπτει
ηδη ἀποφθιμένης κυάνεος θάνατος.”

¹ εἰτυχίαι MS.: I correet.

BOOK VII. 643-646

643.—CRINAGORAS

O HADES the inexorable, thou hast carried off
Hymnis, Evander's daughter, ever the loveable pet
of his house, the coaxing nine-year-old girl. Why
didst thou send such early death to her who must
one day in any case be thine?

644.—BIANOR THE GRAMMARIAN

CLEARISTE mourned her last for the early death of
her son, and on the tomb ended her embittered life.
For, wailing with all the force a mother's sorrow
could give her, she could not recover force to draw
her breath. Women, why give ye such ample
measure to your grief as to wail even till it brings
you to Hades?

645.—CRINAGORAS

O PHILOSTRATUS,¹ unhappy for all thy wealth, where
are those sceptres and constant intercourse with
princes on which thy fortune ever depended? Shall
thy tomb be (?) by the Nile conspicuous in the region
of . . . ? Foreigners have shared among them the
fruit of thy toil, and thy corpse shall lie in sandy
Ostracine.²

646.—ANYTE

THESE were the last words that Erato spoke,
throwing her arms round her dear father's neck, her
cheeks wet with fresh tears: "Father, I am thine no
longer; I am gone, and sombre death casts already
his black veil over my eyes."

¹ An Academic philosopher, a favourite of Anthony and Cleopatra. ² Between Egypt and Palestine. By "foreigners" he means probably Roman soldiers.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

647.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ, οἱ δὲ ΣΙΜΙΟΤ

“Τοτατα δὴ τάδ’ ἔειπε φίλην ποτὶ μητέρᾳ Γοργῷ
δακρυόσσα, δέρης χερὸν ἐφαπτομένη.
“Ἄνθι μένοις παρὰ πατρί, τέκοις δὲ ἐπὶ λύφονι μοίρᾳ
ἄλλαν, σῷ πολιῷ γῆραι καδεμόνα.”

648.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΤ

‘Εσθλὸς Ἀριστοκράτης δτ’ ἀπέπλεεν εἰς Ἀχέροντα,
εἰπ’ ὀλυγοχρονίης ἀφάμενος κεφαλῆς.
“Παιδῶν τις μνήσαυτο, καὶ ἐδνώσαυτο γυναικα,
εἰ καὶ μιν δάκνοι δυσβίστος πενίη.
ζωὴν στυλώσαυτο· κακὸς δὲ ἄστυλος ἰδέσθαι
οἶκος δὲ δὲ αὖ λῦστον,¹ τάνερος ἐσχαρεὼν
εὐκίων φαίνοιτο, καὶ ἐν πολυκαέῃ δγκῳ
ἐμπρέποι,² αὐγάζων δαλὸν ἐπεσχάριον.”
ἡδει Ἀριστοκράτης τὸ κρήγυον· ἄλλα γυναικῶν,
ώνθρωπ³, ἡχθαιρεύ τὴν ἀλειφροσύνην.

5

10

649.—ΑΝΤΗΣ ΜΕΛΟΠΟΙΟΤ

‘Αντί τοι εὐλεχέος θαλάμου σεμνῶν θ’ ὑμεναίων
μάτηρ στῆσε τάφῳ τῷδ’ ἐπὶ μαρμαρίνῳ
παρθενικάν, μέτρον τε τεὸν καὶ καλλος ἔχοισαν,
Θερσί· ποτιφθεγκτὰ δὲ πλεο καὶ φθιμένα.

650.—[ΦΛΑΚΚΟΤ ἦ] ΦΑΛΑΙΚΟΤ

Φεῦγε θαλάσσια ἔργα, βοῶν δὲ πιβάλλεν ἔχέτλη,
εἴ τι τοι ἥδυ μακρῆς πείρατ’ ἴδεῖν βιωτῆς:
ἡπείρῳ γὰρ ἔνεστι μακρὸς βίος· εἰν ἀλλ δὲ οὐ πως
εὐμαρὲς εἰς πολιὴν ἀνδρὸς ἴδεῖν κεφαλῆν.

¹ λῦστος MS. : I correct.
² I write so : ἔνστη MS.

BOOK VII. 647-650

647.—SIMONIDES OR SIMIAS

THESE were the very last words that Gorgo spoke to her dear mother, in tears throwing her hands round her neck: "Stay here with father and mayest thou bear another daughter, more fortunate than I was, to tend thy grey old age."

648.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

Good Aristocrates, as he was taking ship for Acheron, resting his doomed head on his hand, said: "Let every man seek to have children and get him a wife, even if miserable poverty pinch him. Let him support his life with pillars; a house without pillars is ill to look on. Nay! what is best, may the room where his hearth is have many fair columns, and shining with the luxury of many lights, illumine the log that burns on the hearth."¹ Aristocrates knew what was best, but, O man, he hated the evil-mindedness of women.

649.—ANYTE

THY mother, Thersis, instead of a bridal chamber and solemn wedding rites, gave thee to stand on this thy marble tomb a maiden like to thee in stature and beauty, and even now thou art dead we may speak to thee.

650.—PHALAECUS

Avoid busying thee with the sea, and put thy mind to the plough that the oxen draw, if it is any joy for thee to see the end of a long life. For on land there is length of days, but on the sea it is not easy to find a man with grey hair.

¹ Lines 6-8 are somewhat obscure. Children seem to be meant by the lights as well as by the pillars or columns.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

651.—ΕΤΦΟΡΙΩΝΟΣ

Ούχ ὁ τρηχὸς Ἐλαιὸς ἐπ' ὅστεα κεῖνα καλύπτει,
οὐδὲ ἡ κυάνεον γράμμα λαλοῦσα πέτρη·
ἀλλὰ τὰ μὲν Δολίχης τε καὶ αἴπεινῆς Δρακάνοιο
Ίκαριον ρήσσει κῦμα περὶ κροκάλαις.
ἀντὶ δὲ ἔγω ξενίης Πολυμήδεος ἡ κενεὴ χθὼν
ἀγκώθην Δρυόπων διψάσιν ἐν βοτάναις.

5

652.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΤ

Ἡχήσσα θάλασσα, τί τὸν Τιμάρεος οὔτως
πλώοντ' οὐ πολλῇ νηὶ Τελευταγόρην,
ἄγρια χειμήνασσα, κατεπρηνώσαο πόντῳ
σὺν φόρτῳ, λάθρον κῦμ' ἐπιχευαμέτη;
χῶ μέν που καύνηξιν ἡ ἵχθυβόροις λαρίδεσσιν
τεθρήνητ' ἄπνους εὐρεῖ ἐπ' αἰγαλῷ.
Τιμάρης δὲ κενὸν τέκνου κεκλαυμένον ἀθρῶν
τύμβον, δακρύει παιδία Τελευταγόρην.

5

653.—ΠΑΓΚΡΑΤΟΣ

“Ολεσεν Αἰγαίου διὰ κύματος ἄγριος ἀρθεὶς
Λίψ· Ἐπιτρεόδην· Τάσι δυομέναις,
αὐτὸν ἐῇ σὺν νηὶ καὶ ἀνδράσιν· φ τόδε σῆμα
δακρύσσας κενεὸν παιδὶ πατήρ ἔκαμεν.

654.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΤ

Αἱὲ λῃσταὶ καὶ ἀλιφθόροι, οὐδὲ δίκαιοι
Κρῆτες· τίς Κρητῶν οἰδες δικαιοσύνην;
ώς καὶ ἐμὲ πλώοντα σὺν οὐκ εὐπίστοι φόρτῳ
Κρηταιεῖς ωσαν Τιμόλυτον καθ' ἀλόσι,
δεῖλαιον. κῆγω μὲν ἀλιξώοις λαρίδεσσι
κέκλαυμα, τύμβῳ δὲ οὐχ ὑπὸ Τιμόλυτος.

5

BOOK VII. 651-654

651.—EUPHORION

CRAZZY Elaeus doth not cover those thy bones,
nor this stone that speaks in blue letters. They are
broken by the Icarian sea on the shingly beach of
Doliche¹ and lofty Dracanon,² and I, this empty
mound of earth, am heaped up here in the thirsty
herbage of the Dryopes³ for the sake of old friend-
ship with Polymedes.

652.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

THOU booming sea, why didst thou rise in angry
storm, and striking with a huge wave send headlong
to the deep, cargo and all, Teleutagoras, son of
Timares, as he sailed in his little ship? He, lying
somewhere dead on the broad beach, is bewailed
over by terns and fish-eating gulls, and Timares,
looking on his son's empty tear-bedewed tomb,
weeps for his child Teleutagoras.

653.—PANCrates

AT the setting of the Hyades the fierce Sirocco
rose and destroyed Epierides in the Aegean Sea,
himself, his ship and crew; and for him his father in
tears made this empty tomb.

654.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

THE Cretans are ever brigands and pirates, and
never just; who ever heard of the justice of a
Cretan? So they were Cretans who threw me un-
happy Timolytus into the sea, when I was travelling
with no very rich cargo. I am bewailed by the sea-
gulls, and there is no Timolytus in this tomb.

¹ Another name of the island Icaria.

² A cape on this island. ³ The inhabitants of Doris.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

655.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

‘Αρκεῖ μοι γαίης μικρή κόνις· ἡ δὲ περισσὴ¹
ἄλλον ἐπιθλίβοι πλούσια κεκλιμένου
στῆλη, τὸ σκληρὸν νεκρῶν βάρος· εἴ με θανόντα
γυώσοντ’, Ἀλκανδρφ τούτο τί Καλλιτέλευς;

656.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τὴν ὀλίγην βῶλον καὶ τοῦτ’ ὀλιγήριον, ὀνερ,
σῆμα ποτίθεγξαι τλάμονος Ἀλκιμένευς,
εἰ καὶ πᾶν κέκρυπται ὑπ’ ὁξείης παλιούρου
καὶ βάτου, ἦν ποτ’ ἐγὼ δήιον Ἀλκιμένης.

657.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ποιμένες οἱ ταύτην δρεος ράχιν οἰοπολεῖτε
ἀλγας κεύείρους ἐμβοτέοντες δῖς,
Κλειταγόρη, πρὸς Γῆς, ὀλίγην χάριν, ἀλλὰ προσηνῆ
τίνοιτε, χθονίης εἶνεκα Φερσεφόνης.
Βληχήσαντ’ δῖες μοι, ἐπ’ ἀξέστοιο δὲ ποιμὴν
πέτρης συρίζοι πρηέα βοσκομέναις.⁵
εἴαρι δὲ πρώτῳ λειμώνιον ἄνθος ἀμέρσας
χωρίτης στεφέτω τύμβον ἔμδον στεφάνῳ,
καὶ τις ἀπ’ εὐάρνοιο καταχραίνοιτο γάλακτι
οιός, ἀμολγαῖον μαστὸν ἀνασχόμενος,
κρηπτῶν ὑγραίνων ἐπιτύμβιον εἰσὶ θανόντων
εἰσὶν ἀμοιβαῖαι κὰν φθιμένοις χάριτες.

658.—ΘΕΟΚΡΙΤΟΤ, οἱ δὲ ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ ΤΑΠΑΝΤΙΝΟΤ

Γυώσομαι εἰ τι νέμεις ἀγαθοῦς πλέον, ἡ καὶ ὁ δειλὸς
ἐκ σέθεν ὥσαύτως ἴσον, ὁδοιπόρος, ἔχει.
“Χαιρέτω οὗτος ὁ τύμβος,” ἔρεις, “ἔπει Εύρυμέδοντος
κεῖται τῆς ἱερῆς κούνφος ὑπέρ κεφαλῆς.”

BOOK VII. 655-658

655.—By THE SAME

A LITTLE dust of the earth is enough for me, and may a rich and useless monument, a weight ill for the dead to bear, crush some other man in his rest. What is that to Alexander, son of Calliteles, if they know who I am or not, now that I am dead?

656.—By THE SAME

SALUTE, Sir, this little mound and modest monument of hapless Alcimenes, though it be all overgrown by the sharp buckthorn and brambles on which I, Alcimenes, once waged war.

657.—By THE SAME

YE shepherds who roam over this mountain ridge feeding your goats and fleecy sheep, do, in the name of Earth, a little kindness, but a pleasant one, to Cleitagoras, for the sake of Persephone underground. May the sheep bleat to me, and the shepherd seated on the unhewn rock pipe soft notes to them as they feed, and may the villager in early spring gather meadow flowers and lay a garland on my grave. May one of you bedew it with the milk of a ewe, mother of pretty lambs, holding her udder up and wetting the edge of the tomb. There are ways, I assure you, even among the dead of returning a favour done to the departed.

658.—THEOCRITUS OR LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

I SHALL discover, wayfarer, if thou honourest more the good, or if a worthless man hath as much of thy esteem. In the first case thou wilt say, "All hail to this tomb because it lies light on the holy head of Eurymedon."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

659. <ΘΕΟΚΡΙΤΟΥ>

Νήπιον νίδην ἔλειπες· ἐν ἡλικίῃ δὲ καὶ αὐτός,
Εὔρυμεδον, τύμβου τοῦδε θανὼν ἔτυχες.
σοὶ μὲν ἔδρη θείοισι παρ' ἀνδράσι· τὸν δὲ πολέτας
τιμησεῦντι, πατρὸς μνώμενοι ως ἀγαθοῦ.

660.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΤ

Ξεῖνε, Συρακόσιός τοι ἀνὴρ τόδι ἐφίεται "Ορθων,
" Χειμερίας μεθύων μηδαμὰ νυκτὸς ἵης."
καὶ γὰρ ἐγὼ τοιοῦτον ἔχω μόρον, ἀντὶ δὲ τπολλῆς
πατρίδος ὅθνείαν κείμαι ἐφεσσάμενος.

661.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Εὐσθένεος τὸ μνῆμα· φυσιγνώμων ὁ σοφιστής,
δεινὸς ἀπ' ὄφθαλμοῦ καὶ τὸ νόημα μαθεῖν.
εὐ μν ἔθαψαν ἑταῖροι ἐπὶ ξείνης ξένον δυτα,
χύμνοθέτης ἐν τοῖς δαιμονίως φίλος ὢν.
πάντων ὡν ἐπέοικεν ἔχειν τεθνεῶθ' ὁ σοφιστής, 5
καίπερ ἄκικυς ἐών, εἰχ' ἄρα κηδεμόνας.

662.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

'Η παῖς φάετ' ἄωρος ἐν ἐβδόμῳ ηδὸν ἐνιαυτῷ
εἰς ἀΐδην, πολλῆς ἡλικίης προτέρη,
δειλαίη, ποθέονσα τὸν εἰκοσάμηνον ἀδελφόν,
νήπιον ἀστόργου γευσάμενον θανάτου.
αἴαν, λυγρὰ παθοῦσα Περιστέρη, ως ἐν ἐτοίμῳ
ἀνθρώποις δαίμων θῆκε τὰ δεινότατα. 5

BOOK VII. 659–662

659.—THEOCRITUS

(*On the same Tomb*)

THOU hast left an infant son, but thyself, Eury-medon, didst die in thy prime and liest in this tomb. Thy abode is with the divine among men, but him the citizens will honour, mindful of his father's goodness.

660.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

STRANGER, a Syracusan named Orthon enjoins this upon thee: “Never go out drunk on a winter night.” For that was what caused my death, and instead of resting in my ample country I lie clothed in foreign soil.

661.—BY THE SAME

THE tomb is that of Eusthenes the sophist, who was a reader of character, skilled in discovering our thought from our eyes. Well did his companions bury him, a stranger in a strange land, and among them was a poet marvellously dear to him. So the sophist, although he was feeble, had those who took care that he should have on his death all proper honour.

662.—BY THE SAME

THE girl is gone to Hades before her time in her seventh year, before all her many playmates, hapless child, longing for her little brother, who twenty months old tasted of loveless death. Alas Peristera¹ for thy sad fate! How hath Heaven decreed that the very path of men should be sown with calamities!

¹ Little dove.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

663.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

‘Ο μικρὸς τόδ’ ἔτευξε τὰ Θραῖσσα
Μήδειος τὸ μνᾶμ’ ἐπὶ τῷ οὖθι, κήπεγραψε Κλείτας.
ἔξει τὰν χάριν ἀ γυνά ἀντ’ ἔκεινων
ῶν τὸν κώρων ἔθρεψε. τί μάν; ἔτι χρησίμα καλεῖται.

664.—ΑΔΛΟ

Αρχίλοχον καὶ στᾶθι καὶ εἰσιδε τὸν πάλαι ποιητάν,
τὸν τῶν ίδμβων, οὐ τὸ μυρίον κλέος
διῆλθε κῆπιν νύκτα καὶ ποτ’ ἀῶ.
ἢ ῥά νιν αἱ Μοῦσαι καὶ ὁ Δάλιος ἡγάπευν Ἀπόλλων,
ώς ἐμμελής τ’ ἔγεντο κήπιδέξιος 5
ἔπει τε ποιείν, πρὸς λύραν τ’ ἀείδειν.

665.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ ΑΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Μήτε μακρῇ θαρσέων ναυτίλλεο μήτε βαθείῃ
νητὶ κρατεῖ παντὸς δούρατος εἰς ἄνεμος.
ὅλεσε καὶ Πρόμαχον πνοιῇ μά, κῦμα δὲ ἐν αὐτῷ
ἀθρόον ἐς κοίλην ἐστυφέλιξεν ἄλα.
οὐ μήν οἵ δάιμων πάντῃ κακός· ἀλλ’ ἐνὶ γαίῃ 5
πατρίδι καὶ τύμβου καὶ κτερέων ἔλαχεν
κηδεμόνων ἐν χεροίν, ἐπεὶ τρηχεῖα θάλασσα
νεκρὸν πεπταμένους θήκεν ἐπ’ αἰγαλούς.

666.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Οὗτος ὁ Λειάνδροι διάπλοος, οὗτος ὁ πόντου
πορθμός, ὁ μὴ μούνῳ τῷ φιλέοντι βαρὺς·
ταῦθ’ Ἡροῦς τὰ πάροιθεν ἐπαύλια, τοῦτο τὸ πύργου
λείφανον, ὁ προδότης ὃδ’ ἐπέκειτο λύχνος.
κοινὸς δὲ ἀμφοτέρους ὃδ’ ἔχει τάφος, εἰσέτι καὶ νῦν 5
κείνῳ τῷ φθονερῷ μεμφομένους ἀνέμφ.

BOOK VII. 663-666

663.—BY THE SAME

LITTLE Medeus made this tomb by the wayside for his Thracian nurse, and inscribed it with the name of Clita. She will have her reward for nursing the boy Why? She is still called "useful"!¹

664.—ANONYMOUS

STAND and look on Archilochus, the iambic poet of old times, whose vast renown reached to the night and to the dawn. Verily did the Muses and Delian Apollo love him; so full of melody was he, so skilled to write verse and to sing it to the lyre.

665.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

TRUST not in the length or depth of the ship thou voyagest in; one wind lords it over every keel. One blast destroyed Promachus, and one huge wave dashed him into the trough of the sea. Yet Heaven was not entirely unkind to him, but he got funeral and a tomb in his own country by the hands of his own people, since the rude sea cast out his body on the expanse of the beach.

666.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

THIS is the place where Leander crossed, these are the straits, unkind not only to one lover. This is where Hero once dwelt, here are the ruins of the tower, the treacherous lamp rested here. In this tomb they both repose, still reproaching that envious wind.

¹ This epithet is occasionally found on the tombs of slaves.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

667.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐν τῷ ναῷ τῆς ἀγίας Ἀναστασίας ἐν Θεσσαλονικῃ
Τίπτε μάτην γούώντες ἐμῷ παραμίμωτε τύμβῳ;
οὐδὲν ἔχω θρήνων ἀξιον ἐν φθιμένοις.
λῆγε γόνων καὶ παῦε, πόσις, καὶ παῖδες ἐμ· ἵω
χαίρετε, καὶ μνήμην σώζετ' Ἀμαζονίης.

668.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Οὐδ' εἴ μοι γελώσα καταστορέσειε Γαλήνη
κύματα, καὶ μαλακὴν φρίκα φέροι Ζέφυρος,
νηοβύτην δψεσθε· δέδοικα γάρ οὐδες πάρος ἔτλην
κινδύνους ἀνέμοις ἀντικορυσσόμενος.

669.—ΠΛΑΤΩΝΟΣ ΤΟΤ ΦΙΛΟΣΟΦΟΤ

Ἀστέρας είσαθρεῖς ἀστήρ ἐμός. εἴθε γενοίμην
Οὐρανός, ως πολλοῖς δύμασιν εἰς σὲ βλέπω.

A. J. Butler, *Amaranth and Aethrodel*, p. 14; A. Esdaile, *Poems and Translations*, p. 48.

670.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ἀστήρ πρὸν μὲν ἔλαμπεις ἐνὶ ζωῶσιν Ἐώος·
νῦν δὲ θανὼν λάμπεις Ἔσπερος ἐν φθιμένοις.
P. B. Shelley, "Thou wert the morning-star . . .," *Works* (Oxford ed.), p. 712.

671.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ, οἱ δὲ ΒΙΑΝΟΡΟΣ

Πάντα Χάρων ἄπληστε, τί τὸν νέον ἥρπασας αὗτως
Ἄτταλον; οὐ σὸς ἔην, καν θάνε γηραλέος;

BOOK VII. 667-671

667.—ANONYMOUS

In the Church of St. Anastasia in Thessalonica

WHY, lamenting in vain, do you stay beside my tomb? I, among the dead, suffer naught worthy of tears. Cease from lament, my husband, and ye, my children, rejoice and preserve the memory of Amazonia.

668.—LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

NOR even if smiling calm were to smooth the waves for me, and gently rippling Zephyr were to blow, shall ye see me take ship; for I dread the perils I encountered formerly battling with the winds.

669.—PLATO

THOU lookest on the stars, my Star.¹ Would I were heaven, to look on thee with many eyes.

670.—BY THE SAME

OF old among the living thou didst shine the Star of morn; now shinest thou in death the Star of eve.

671.—BY SOME ATTRIBUTED TO BIANOR

EVER insatiable Charon, why didst thou wantonly take young Attalus? Was he not thine even had he died old?

¹ Aster (Star) is said to have been the name of a youth whom Plato admired.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

672.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

'Εν Κορίνθῳ γέγραπται

Χθὼν μὲν ἔχει δέμας ἐσθλόν, ἔχει κλυτὸν οὐρανὸς
ἡτορ
'Ανδρέω, δις Δαναοῖσι καὶ Τλλυριοῖσι δικάσσας,
οὐχ ὄσιων κτεάνων καθαρὰς ἐφυλάξατο χεῖρας.

673.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Εἰ γένος εὐσεβέων ζώει μετὰ τέρμα βίοιο,
ναιετάνον κατὰ θεσμὸν ἀνὰ στόμα φωτὸς ἐκάστου,
'Ανδρέα, σὺ ζώεις, οὐ κάτθανες· ἀλλά σε χῶρος
ἀμβροτος ἀθανάτων ἀγίων ὑπέδεκτο καιούντα.

674.—ΑΔΡΙΑΝΟΤ

*'Αρχιλόχου τόδε σῆμα, τὸν ἐς λυσσῶντας βιάμους
ῆγαγε Μαιονίδη Μοῦσα χαριζομένη.*

675.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

*'Ατρομος ἐκ τύμβου λύε πείσματα ναυηγοῖο·
χήμῶν δὲ λυμένων ἄλλος ἐνηοπόρει.*

676.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

*Δοῦλος Ἐπίκτητος γενόμην, καὶ σῶμ' ἀνάπηρος,
καὶ πενίην Ἰρος, καὶ φίλος ἀθανάτοις.*

¹ i.e. otherwise he would have excelled Homer in epic verse.

BOOK VII. 672-676

672.—ANONYMOUS

Inscribed at Corinth

THE earth holds the comely body, heaven the glorious spirit of Andreas, who, administering justice in Greece and Illyria, kept his hands clean of ill-gotten gain.

673.—ANONYMOUS

If pious folk live after the end of this life, dwelling, as is fit, in the mouths of all men, thou, Andreas, livest and art not dead, but the divine place of the immortal holy ones has received thee after life's labour.

674.—ADRIANUS

THIS is the tomb of Archilochus, whom the Muse, out of kindness to Homer,¹ guided to furious iambics.

675.—LEONIDAS OF ALEXANDRIA

Isopsephon

TREMBLE not in loosing thy cable from the tomb of the shipwrecked man. While I was perishing another was travelling unhurt.²

676.—ANONYMOUS

I, EPICTETUS,³ was a slave, and not sound in all my limbs, and poor as Irus,⁴ and beloved by the gods.

¹ Imitated from No. 282. ² The celebrated philosopher.

³ The beggar in the *Odyssey*.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

677.—ΣΙΜΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Μνῆμα τόδε κλεινοῦ Μεγιστίου, ὃν ποτε Μῆδοι
Σπερχειὸν ποταμὸν κτείναν ἀμειψάμενοι,
μάντιος, δις τότε κῆρας ἐπερχομένας σάφα εἰδὼς
οὐκ ἔτλη Σπάρτης ἡγεμόνας προλιπεῖν.

678.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Πληρώσας στρατιὴν Σωτήριχος ἐνθάδε κεῖμαι,
δλβον ἐμῶν καμάτων γλυκεροῖς τεκέεσσιν ἔάσας.
ἡρξα δὲν ἵππήεσσι, Γερίνιος οιάτε Νέστωρ·
ἔξ ἀδίκων τε πόνων κειμῆλιον οὐδὲν ἔτευξα.
τούνεκα καὶ μετὰ πότμον ὄρῳ φάσι Οὐλυμποιο. 5

679.—ΤΟΤ ΑΓΙΟΤ ΣΩΦΡΟΝΙΟΤ ΠΑΤΡΙ- ΑΡΧΟΤ

- a. Τύμβε, τίς ή πόθεν, ἦν δ' ἔτι παῖς τίνος, ἔργα
καὶ δλβον,
νεκρός, δν ἔνδον ἔχεις, ἔννεπε, κευθόμενον.
β. Οὔτος Ἰωάννης, Κύπριος γένος, νιὸς ἐτύχθη
εὐγενέος Στεφάνου· ἦν δὲ νομεὺς Φαρίης.
κτήμασι μὲν πολύολβος δλων πλέον ὧν τρέφε
Κύπρος,
ἐκ πατέρος πατέρων, ἐξ ὄσιων τε πόνων·
ἔργα δὲ θέσκελα πάντα λέγειν, ἅπερ ἐν χθονὶ τεῦξεν,
οὐδὲ ἐμοῦ ἔστι νόσον, οὐδὲν ἔτέρων στομάτων·
πάντα γὰρ ἄνδρα παρῆλθε φαινοτάταις ἀρετῆσι
δόξαντα κρατέειν ταῖς ἀρεταῖς ἔτέρων. 10
τοῦ καὶ κάλλεα πάντα, τάπερ πτόλις Ἑλλαζεν αὗτη,
εἰσὶ φιλοφροσύνης κόσμος ἀρειοτάτης.

BOOK VII. 677-679

677.—SIMONIDES

THIS is the tomb of famous Megistias¹ the prophet, whom the Persians slew after crossing the Spercheius. Though he well knew then the impending fate, he disdained to desert the Spartan leaders.

678.—ANONYMOUS

HAVING accomplished my military service, I, Sotrichus, lie here, leaving to my sweet children the wealth I gained by my labours. I commanded in the cavalry, like Gerenian Nestor, and I never amassed any treasure from unjust actions. Therefore after death too I see the light of Olympus.

679.—SAINT SOPHRONIUS THE PATRIARCH

A. "TELL me, tomb, of him whom thou hast hidden within thee, who and whence he was, whose son, his profession, and substance." B. "This man was Joannes of Cyprus, the son of noble Stephanus, and he was the pastor of Alexandria. He was wealthiest of all the Cyprians by inheritance and by his holy labours; and to tell all the divine deeds he did on earth is beyond my understanding or the tongue of others; for he surpassed in most brilliant virtues even men who seemed to surpass others. All the beautiful public works which this city possesses are ornaments due to his most praiseworthy munificence."

¹ The prophet who was with the Spartans at Thermopylae. Leonidas wished to send him home, but he refused to go.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

680.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αρχὸς Ἰωάννης Φαρίνης ἀρετῶν ἴερήων
ἐνθάδε νῦν μετὰ τέρμα φῦλη παρὰ πατρίδι κεῖται·
θυητὸν γὰρ λάχε σῶμα, καὶ εἰ βίον ἄφθιτον ἔξει,
ἀθανάτους πρήξεις τε κατὰ χθόνα ῥέξει ἀπείρους.

681.—ΠΑΛΛΑΔΑ ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΕΩΣ

Οὐκ ἀπεδήμησας τιμῆς χάριν, ἀλλὰ τελευτῆς·
καὶ χωλός περ ἐών ἔδραμες εἰς ἀΐδην,
Γέσσιε Μοιράων τροχαλώτερε· ἐκ προκοπῆς γὰρ
ἥσ εἶχες κατὰ νοῦν, ἔξεκόπης βιότου.

682.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Γέσσιος οὐ τέθυηκεν ἐπειγόμενος παρὰ Μοίρης·
αὐτὸς τὴν Μοίραν προῦλαβεν εἰς ἀΐδην.

683.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

“Μηδὲν ἄγαν” τῶν ἐπτὰ σοφῶν ὁ σοφώτατος εἶπεν·
ἀλλὰ σὺ μὴ πεισθείσ, Γέσσιε, ταῦτ’ ἔπαθες·
καὶ λόγιός περ ἐών ἀλογώτατον ἔσχεις δνειδος,
ώς ἐπιθυμήσας οὐρανῆς ἀνόδου.
οὕτω Πήγασος ἵππος ἀπώλεσε Βελλεροφόντην, 5
βουληθέντα μαθεῖν ἀστροθέτους κανόνας.
ἀλλ’ ὁ μὲν ἵππον ἔχων καὶ θαρσαλέον σθένος ἥβης,
Γέσσιος οὐδὲ χέσειν εὔτονον ἤτορ ἔχων.

BOOK VII. 680-683

680.—BY THE SAME

JOANNES, both chief in virtue and chief priest of Alexandria, lies here after his death in his dear country. For his body was mortal, although he shall have immortal life and did countless immortal works on earth.

681-688 ARE BY PALLADAS OF ALEXANDRIA,
AND ALL ON THE SAME SUBJECT¹

681

You did not go abroad for the sake of honour, but of death, and although lame you ran to Hades, Gessius, swifter than the Fates. For you retreated from life owing to the advancement of which you were dreaming.

682

GESSIUS did not die hurried by Fate, but arrived in Hades before Fate.

683

THE wisest of the Seven Sages said "Naught in excess," but you, Gessius, were not convinced of it, and came to this end. Though erudite, you incurred the reproach of the greatest lack of reason in desiring to ascend to heaven. Thus it was that Pegasus was fatal to Bellerophon, because he wished to learn the rules of motion of the stars. But he had a horse and the confident strength of youth, whereas Gessius could not screw his courage up enough even to ease himself.

¹ They are all of course facetious. It is insinuated that Gessius' disappointment at not getting the consulate promised him by astrologers hastened his end.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

684.—TOY ΑΥΤΟΥ

Μηδεὶς ζητήσῃ μερόπων ποτὲ καὶ θεὸς εἶναι,
μηδ' ἀρχῆν μεγάλην, κόμπον ὑπερφίαλον.
Γέσσιος αὐτὸς ἐδεῖξε· κατηρέχθη γὰρ ἐπαρθεῖς,
θυητῆς εὐτυχίης μηκέτ' ἀνασχόμενος.

685.—TOY ΑΥΤΟΥ

Ζητῶν ἔξεύρεις βιοτου τέλος εὐτυχίης τε,
ἀρχὴν ζητήσας πρὸς τέλος ἐρχομένην.
ἄλλ' ἔτυχες τιμῆς, ὡς Γέσσιε, καὶ μετὰ μοῖραν
σύμβολα τῆς ἀρχῆς ὑστατα δεξάμενος.

686.—TOY ΑΥΤΟΥ

Γέσσιον ὡς ἐνόησεν ὁ Βαύκαλος ἄρτι θανόντα
χωλεύοντα πλέον, τοῦν ἔλεξεν ἔπος·
“Γέσσιε, πῶς, τί παθὼν κατέβης δόμον “Αἰδος εἴσω
γυμνός, ἀκήδεστος, σχήματι καινοτάφῳ; ”
τὸν δὲ μέγ’ ὄχθήσας προσέφη καὶ Γέσσιος εἰδύνς· 5
“Βαύκαλε, τὸ στρῆνος καὶ θάνατον παρέχει.”

687.—TOY ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τὴν Ἀμμωνιακὴν ἀπάτην δτε Γέσσιος ἔγνω
τοῦ ξενικοῦ θανάτου ἐγγύθεν ἐρχόμενος,
τὴν ἴδιαν γνώμην κατεμέμψατο, καὶ τὸ μάθημα,
καὶ τοὺς πειθομένους ἀστρολόγοις ἀλόγοις.

688.—TOY ΑΥΤΟΥ

Οἱ δύο Κάλχαντες τὸν Γέσσιον ἀλεσαν ὅρκοις,
τῶν μεγάλων ὑπάτων θῶκον ὑποσχόμενοι.
ῷ γένος ἀνθρώπων ἀνεμώλιον, αὐτοχόλωτον,
ἄχρι τέλους βιότου μηδὲν ἐπιστάμενον.

BOOK VII. 684-688

684

LET no mortal even seek to be a god also, nor pursue the pride of high office. Gessius is the proof of it, for he was first of all puffed up and then collapsed, not content with mortal felicity.

685

You sought and found the end of life and happiness, seeking an office¹ tending to the highest end. But you obtained the honour, Gessius, receiving after your death the insignia of office.

686

WHEN Baucalus saw Gessius just after his death, and lamer than ever, he spoke thus: "Gessius, what made thee descend into Hell, naked, without funeral, in new burial guise?" And to him in great wrath Gessius at once replied: "Baucalus, the pride of wealth may cause death."

687

WHEN Gessius discovered the fraud of the oracle of Ammon not long before his death in a strange land, he blamed his own belief and that science, and those who trust in silly astrologers.

688

THE two soothsayers brought death on Gessius by their oaths, promising him the consular chair. O race of men vain minded, angry with themselves, knowing nothing even until the end of life.

¹ The word also means "beginning."

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

689.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἐνθάδε σῶμα λέλοιπεν Ἀπελλιανὸς μέγ' ἄριστος·
ψυχὴν δὲ ἐν χείρεσσιν ἔην παρακάθετο Χριστῷ.

690.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Οὐδὲ θανὼν κλέος ἐσθλὸν ἀπώλεσας ἐς χθόνα πᾶσαν,
ἀλλ' ἔτι σῆς ψυχῆς ἀγλαὰ πάντα μένει,
ὅσος ἔλαχές τ' ἔμαθες τε, φύσει μῆτριν πανάριστε·
τῷ δὲ καὶ ἐς μακάρων νήσου ἔβης, Πυθέα.

691.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἄλκηστις νέῃ εἰμί· θάνον δ' ὑπὲρ ἀνέρος ἐσθλοῦ,
Ζήνωνος, τὸν μούνον ἐν στέρνοισιν ἐδέγμην,
δὺν φωτὸς γλυκερῶν τε τέκνων προύκριν ἐμὰν ἡτορ,
οὔνομα Καλλικράτεια, βροτοῖς πάντεσσιν ἀγαστή.

692.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ, οἱ δὲ ΦΙΛΙΠΠΟΤ ΘΕΣΣΑΛΟΝΙΚΕΩΣ

Γλύκων, τὸ Περγαμηνὸν Ἀσίδι κλέος,
ὅ παμμάχων κεραυνός, ὁ πλατὺς πόδας,
ὅ καινός Ἀτλας, αἵ τ' ἀνίκατοι χέρες
ἔρροντι τὸν δὲ πρόσθεν οὔτ' ἐν Ἰταλοῖς,
οὐθ' Ἐλλάδι πρωστόν, οὔτ' ἐν Ἀσίδι,
οἱ πάντα νικῶν Ἀΐδης ἀνέτραπεν. 5

693.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΑΤΟΥ

Γλῆνιν παρηοῦτις ἀμφέχω χερμάς,
πικρῆ κατασπασθέντα κύματος δίνη,
ὅτ' ἵχθυάκετ' ἐξ ἀκρης ἀπορρώγος·
χῶσαν δέ μ' ὅσσος λαὸς ἦν συνεργήτης,
Πόσειδον, οὓς σὺ σῶζε, καὶ γαληναιήν
αἰὲν διδοίης ὄρμηθόλοις θῖνα. 5

BOOK VII. 689-693

689.—ANONYMOUS

HERE Apellianus, most excellent of men, left his body, depositing his soul in the hands of Christ.

690.—ANONYMOUS

Not even in death hast thou lost on the earth all thy good fame, but the splendid gifts of thy mind all survive, all thy talent and learning, Pytheas, most highly endowed by nature. Therefore art thou gone to the islands of the blest.

691.—ANONYMOUS

I AM a new Alcestis, and died for my good husband Zeno, whom alone I had taken to my bosom. My heart preferred him to the light of day and my sweet children. My name was Callicratia, and all men reverenced me.

692.—ANTIPATER OR PHILIP OF THESSALONICA

Glyco of Pergamus, the glory of Asia, the thunderbolt of the pancration,¹ the broad-footed, the new Atlas, has perished; they have perished, those unvanquished hands, and Hades, who conquers all, has thrown him who never before met with a fall in Italy, Greece, or Asia.

693.—APOLLONIDES

I, THE heap of stones by the shore, cover Glenis, who was swept away by the cruel swirl of a wave as he was angling from a steep projecting rock. All his fellow fishermen raised me. Save them, Poseidon, and grant ever to all casters of the line a calm shore.

¹ A combination of wrestling and boxing.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

694.—ΑΔΑΙΟΤ

‘**Ην παρίης ήρωα, Φιλοπρήγμων δὲ καλεῖται,**
πρόσθε Ποτιδαίης κείμενον ἐν τριόδῳ,
εἰπεὼν οἷον ἐπ’ ἔργον ἄγεις πόδας· εὐθὺς ἐκεῖνος
εὐρήσει σὺν σοὶ πρήξις εύκολίην.

695.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

‘**Ορᾶς πρόσωπον Κασσίας τῆς σώφρουος.**
εὶ καὶ τέθνηκε, ταῖς ἀρεταῖς γνωρίζεται
ψυχῆς τὸ κάλλος μᾶλλον ἢ τοῦ σώματος.

696.—ΑΡΧΙΟΤ ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΟΤ

Αἰωρῇ θήρειον ίμασσόμενος δέμας αὔραις
τλάμον, ἀορτηθεὶς ἐκ λασίας πύτνος,
αἰωρῇ· Φοίβῳ γὰρ ἀνάρσιον εἰς ἔριν ἔστης,
πρῶνα Κελαινιτην ναιετάων, Σάτυρε.
σεῦ δὲ βοὰν αὐλοῖο μελίθρομον οὐκέτι Νύμφαι, 5
ώς πάρος, ἐν Φρυγίοις οὐρεσι πευσόμεθα.

697.—ΧΡΙΣΤΟΔΩΡΟΤ

Οὗτος Ἱωάννην κρύπτει τάφος, δς ρ' Ἐπιδάμνου
ἄστρον ἔην, ἦν πρὶν παῖδες ἀριπρεπέες
ἔκτισαν Ἡρακλῆος· δθεν καὶ μέρμερος ἥρως
αἰεὶ τῶν ἀδίκων σκληρὸν ἔκοπτε μένος.
εἰχε δ' ἀπ' εὐσεβέων προγόνων ἐρικυνδέα πάτρην 5
Λυχνιδόν, ἦν Φοῖνιξ Κάδμος ἔδειμε πόλιν.

¹ The name means “busybody.”

² Mareyas.

BOOK VII. 694-697

694.—ADAEUS

(*Not Sepulchral*)

If thou passest by the shrine of the hero (his name is Philopragmon)¹ that is at the cross-roads outside Potidaea, tell him on what task thou journeyest, and he at once will help thee to find a means of accomplishing it.

695.—ANONYMOUS

Thou seest the face of virtuous Cassis. Though she be dead, the beauty of her soul rather than of her visage is made manifest by her virtues.

696.—ARCHIAS OF MITYLENE

Poor Satyr² who didst dwell on the hills of Celaenae, thou hangeſt from a leafy pine, thy beast-like body flogged by the winds, because thou didſt enter on fatal ſtrife with Phoebeſ; and no longer, as of old, ſhall we Nymphs hear on the Phrygian hills the honeyed notes of thy flute.

697.—CHRISTODORUS

This tomb covers Joannes, who was the star of Epidamnus, the city founded by the famous sons of Heracles,³ whence it was brought about that this active hero ever reduced the stubborn strength of the unrighteous. The renowned fatherland of his pious parents and himself was Lychnidus, a city built by Phoenician Cadmus. Thence sprung this Heli-

¹ It was founded by a certain Phalius who claimed descent from the Heraclidae.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

ἔνθεν λύχνος ἔην Ἐλεκάνιος, οὗνεκα Κάδμος
στοιχείων Δαναοῦς πρώτος ἔδειξε τύπον.
εἰς ὑπάτους δ' ἀνέλαμψε, καὶ Ἰλλυριοῖσι δικάζων,
Μούσας καὶ καθαρὴν ἐστεφάνωσε Δίκην. 10

698.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Αὐτὸς Ἰωάννης Ἐπιδάμνιος ἐνθάδε κεῖται,
τηλεφανῆς ὑπάτων κόσμος ἀειφανέων.
ὁ γλυκὺ μοι Μουσέων πετάσας φάος, ὁ πλέον ἄλλων
εὐρύνας ξενίους δαίμονος ἔργασίην,
παμφόρβην παλάμην κεκτημένος, ηντινα μούνην 5
οὐκ ἴδε δωτίνης μέτρου ὄριζδενον.
αἴπυτάτην δ' ηὐξησε [νόμοις πα]τρίσιιν ἀπήνην,
φαιδρύνας καθαρῆς ἔργα δικαιοσύνης.
ὡ πόποι, οὐκ ἔξησε πολὺν χρόνον, ἀλλ' ἐνιαυτοὺς
μοῦνον ἀναπλήσας τεσσαράκοντα δύο, 10
ἀχετο μονοσοπόλοισι ποθὴν πάντεσσιν ἔάσας,
οὓς ἐπόθει πατέρων φέρτερα γειναμένων.

699.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ίκαρον ὡς νεόφοιτον ἐς ἡέρα πωτηθέντος
Ίκαρίη πικρῆς τύμβε κακοδρομίης,
ἀβάλε μήτε σε κείνος ἴδειν, μητ' αὐτὸς ἀνεῖναι
Τρίτων Αἶγαλου νῶτον ὑπὲρ πελάγευς.
οὐ γάρ σοι σκεπανή τις ὑφόρμισις, οὔτε βόρειον 5
ἐς κλίτος, οὔτ' ἀγὴν κύματος ἐς νοτίην.
ἔροις, ὡς δύσπλωτε, κακόξενε· σέον δὲ τηλοῦ
πλώοιμ, στυγεροῦ ὅσσον ἀπ' Ἀΐδεω.

700.—ΔΙΟΔΩΡΟΤ ΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΙΚΟΤ

Ίστω νυκτὸς ἐμῆς, ἦ μ' ἔκρυφεν, οἰκία ταῦτα
λάίνα, Κωκυτοῦ τ' ἀμφιγόητον ὕδωρ,

BOOK VII. 697-700

conian lamp,¹ because Cadmus first taught the Greeks letters. He attained the consulate, and administering justice in Illyria, crowned the Muses and pure Justice.

698.—BY THE SAME

HERE lies Joannes of Epidamnus, the far-shining ornament of ever brilliant consuls, who spread abroad the sweet light of the Muses, and more than others amplified the work of hospitality, having a hand that fed all, and alone among men knew not any measure to limit its gifts. He ornamented his lofty consular car with the laws of his country, making bright the works of pure justice. Ye gods! he did not live long, but at the age of only forty-two departed this life, regretted by all poets, whom he loved more than his own parents.

699.—ANONYMOUS

ICARIA, memorial of the disastrous journey of Icarus flying through the newly-trodden air, would he too had never seen thee, would that Triton had never sent thee up above the expanse of the Aegean Sea. For thou hast no sheltered anchorage, either on the northern side nor where the sea breaks on thee from the south. A curse on thee, inhospitable foe of mariners! May I voyage as far from thee as from loathly Hell.

700.—DIODORUS GRAMMATICUS

KNOW, thou stone palace of the Night that hides me, and thou, flood of Cocytus, where wailing is loud, it

¹ “Lychnua.” There is a poor pun on Lychnidus.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

οῦτι μ' ἀνήρ, δὲ λέγουσι, κατέκτανεν ἐς γάμον ἄλλης
παπταίνων· τί μάτην οὔνομα 'Ρουφιαιός;
ἄλλα με Κῆρες ἄγουσι μεμορμέναι. οὐ μία δήπου 5
Παῦλα Ταραντίνη κατθανεν ὠκύμορος.

701.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

'Ιφθίμῳ τόδ' ἐπ' ἀνδρὶ φίλῃ πόλις ἡννυσ' 'Αχαιῷ
γράμμα παρ' εὐέδρου νάμασιν 'Ασκανίης.
κλαῦσε δέ μιν Νίκαια· πατὴρ δὲ ἐπὶ οἱ Διομήδης
λάινον ὑψιφαῇ τόνδ' ἀνέτεινε τάφον,
δύσμορος, αἰάζων ὀλοδὸν κακόν. ή γὰρ ἐφκει 5
νίέα οἱ τίνειν ταῦτα κατοιχομένῳ.

702.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΤ

'Ιχθυοθηρητῆρα Μενέστρατον ὥλεσεν ἄγρη
δούνακος, ἔξαμίτης ἐκ τρεχὸς ἐλκομένη,
εἶδαρ δτ' ἀγκίστρου φονίου πλάνου ἀμφιχανοῦσα
δξείην ἐρυθρὴ φυκὶς ἔβρυσκε πάγην·
ἀγνυμένη δὲ υπ' ὁδόντι κατέκτανεν, ἄλματι λάβρῳ 5
ἐντὸς ὀλισθηρῶν δυσαμένη φαρύγων.

703.—ΜΤΡΙΝΟΤ

Θύρσις ὁ κωμήτης, ὁ τὰ νυμφικὰ μῆλα νομεύων,
Θύρσις ὁ συρίζων Πανὸς ἴσον δόνακι,
ἔνδιος οἰνοπότης σκιερὰν ὑπὸ τὰν πίτυν εῦδει·
φρουρεῖ δὲ αὐτὸς ἐλὰν ποίμνια βάκτρον 'Ερως.
ἢ Νύμφαι, Νύμφαι, διεγείρατε τὸν λυκοθαρσῆ 5
βοσκόν, μὴ θηρῶν κύρμα γένηται 'Ερως.

BOOK VII. 700-703

was not my husband, as they say, who, contemplating another marriage, slew me. Why should Rufinus have that evil name for naught? But the fatal Destinies brought me here. Paula of Tarentum is not the only woman who has died before her time.

701.—BY THE SAME

His dear city set up this inscription by the beautiful waters of Ascania¹ to the strong man Achaeus. Nicaea wept for him, and his father Diomedes erected to him this tall and glittering stone monument, lamenting; for it had been meeter for his son to pay him these honours when he died himself.

702.—APOLLONIDES

THE capture of his rod, pulled out of the sea by the six-stranded hair line, was fatal to the fisherman Menestratus; then, when the red phycis, gaping at the errant bait of the murderous hook, swallowed greedily the sharp fraud, as he was cracking its skull with its teeth, it slew him, taking a violent leap and slipping down his throat.²

703.—MYRINUS

(*Not Sepulchral*)

THYRSIS the villager who feeds the Nymphs' flocks, Thyrsis whose piping is equal to Pan's, sleeps under the shady pine tree having drunk wine at midday, and Love takes his crook and keeps the flock himself. Ye Nymphs! ye Nymphs! awake the shepherd who fears no wolf, lest Love become the prey of wild beasts.

¹ A lake near Nicaea.

² cp. No. 504.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

704.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ἐμοῦ θανόντος γαῖα μεχθήτω πυρί·
οὐδὲν μέλει μοι· τάμα γὰρ καλῶς ἔχει.

705.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ

Στρυμόνι καὶ μεγάλῳ πεποτισμένον Ἐλλησπόντῳ
ἡρίον Ἡδωνῆς Φυλλίδος, Ἀμφίπολι,
λοιπά τοι Αἰθοπίης Βραυρωνίδος ἵχνα νηοῦ
μίμενι, καὶ ποταμοῦ τάμφιμάχητον ὄδωρ,
τὴν δέ ποτ' Αἰγείδαις μεγάλην ἔριν ὡς ἀλιανθὲς
τρύχος ἐπ' ἀμφοτέραις δερκόμεθ⁵ ἡϊόσιν.

706.—ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ

Ἴλυγγίασε Βάκχον ἐκπιῶν χανδὸν
Χρύσιππος, οὐδὲ ἐφείσατο
οὐ τῆς στοᾶς, οὐχ ἡς πάτρας, οὐ τῆς ψυχῆς,
ἀλλ' ἡλθε δῶμ ἐς Ἀΐδεω.

707.—ΔΙΟΣΚΟΡΙΔΟΤ

Κήργῳ Σωσιθέου κομέω νέκυν, δσσον ἐν ἄστει
ἄλλος ἀπ' αὐθαίμων ἡμετέρων Σοφοκλῆν,
Σκιρτος ὁ πυρρογένειος. ἐκισσοφόρησε γὰρ ὧνὴρ
ἄξια Φλιασίων, ναὶ μὰ χορούς, Σατύρων.
κῆμὲ τὸν ἐν καινοῖς τεθραμμένον ἡθεσιν ἡδη
ἥγαγεν εἰς μνήμην πατρίδ' ἀναρχαῖσας.⁵

¹ Said to have been a favourite quotation of both Tiberius and Nero.

BOOK VII. 704-707

704.—ANONYMOUS

WHEN I am dead may earth be mingled with fire.
It matters not to me, for with me all is well.¹

705.—ANTIPATER OF THESSALONICA

(*Not Sepulchral*)

AMPHIPOLIS, tomb of Edonian Phyllis, washed by
the Strymon and great Hellespont, all that is left of
thee is the ruin of the temple of Brauronian Artemis
and the disputed² water of thy river. We see her
for whom the Athenians strove so long now lying
like a torn rag of precious purple on either bank.

706.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS

CHRYSIPPUS became dizzy when he had drunk up
the wine at a gulp, and sparing neither the Stoa,
nor his country, nor his life, went to the house of
Hades.³

707.—DIOSCORIDES

I, too, red-bearded Scirtus the Satyr, guard the
body of Sositheus as one of my brothers guards
Sophocles on the Acropolis. For he wielded the
ivy-bough, yea by the dance I swear it, in a manner
worthy of the Satyrs of Phlius, and restoring ancient
usage, led me, who had been reared in new-fangled
fashions, back to the tradition of our fathers. Once

² The Athenian possession of Amphipolis was disputed by the Spartans and later by the Macedonians.

³ Chrysippus was said to have died in consequence of drinking too much at a banquet given him by his disciples.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

καὶ πάλιν εἰσώρμησα τὸν ἄρσενα Δωρίδι Μούση
ρύθμόν, πρός τ' αὐδὴν ἐλκόμενος μεγάλην
τέπτα δέ μοι ἔρσων τύπος οὐ χερὶ καινοτομηθεὶς
τῇ φιλοκυιδόνῳ φροντῖι Σωσιθέου.

10

708.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τῷ κωμῳδογράφῳ, κούφη κόνι, τὸν φιλάγωνα
κισσὸν ὑπέρ τύμβου ζῶντα Μάχων φέροις.
οὐ γὰρ ἔχεις κηφῆνα παλίμπλυτον, ἀλλά τι τέχνης
ἄξιον ἀρχαῖς λείψανον ημφίεσας.
τοῦτο δ' ὁ πρέσβυτος ἔρει· “Κέκροπος πόλι, καὶ
παρὰ Νείλῳ
ἔστιν δτ' ἐν Μούσαις δριμὺν πέφυκε θύμον.”

5

709.—ΑΛΕΞΑΝΔΡΟΤ

Σάρδιες ἀρχαῖαι, πατέρων νομός, εἰ μὲν ἐν ὑμῖν
ἐτρεφόμαν, κερνᾶς ἦν τις ἀνὴ βακέλας
Χρυσοφόρος, ρήσσων καλὰ τύμπανα· οὐν δέ μοι
Ἄλκμαδν
οῦνομα, καὶ Σπάρτας εἰμὶ πολυτρίποδος,
καὶ Μούσας ἐδάην Ἐλικωνίδας, αἴ̄ με τυράννων
θῆκαν Δασκύλεω μείζονα καὶ Γύγεω.

5

710.—ΗΡΙΝΝΗΣ [ΜΙΤΤΛΗΝΑΙΗΣ]

Στᾶλαι, καὶ Σειρῆνες ἔμαι, καὶ πένθιμε κρωσσέ,
ὅστις ἔχεις Ἀΐδα τὰν ὀλίγαν σποδιάν,
τοῖς ἐμὸν ἐρχομένοισι παρ' ήρίον εἰπατε χαίρειν,
αἵτ' ἀστοὶ τελέθωντ', αἱθ' ἐτέρας πόλιος·

¹ Sositheus was a tragic poet of the 4th century. His Satyric dramas, of which we have some fragments, were especially celebrated. The Satyric drama is said to have originated at Phlius.

² Macho is known to us chiefly as the author of scandalous

BOOK VII. 707-710

more I forced the virile rhythm on the Doric Muse,
and drawn to magniloquence . . . a daring innovation
introduced by Sositheus.¹

708.—BY THE SAME

LIGHT earth, give birth to ivy that loves the stage
to flourish on the tomb of Macho² the writer of
comedies. For thou holdest no re-dyed drone, but he
whom thou clothest is a worthy remnant of ancient
art. This shall the old man say : “O city of Cecrops,
sometimes on the banks of the Nile, too, the strong-
scented thyme of poesy grows.”

709.—ALEXANDER

ANCIENT Sardis, home of my fathers, had I been
reared in thee I would have been a cernus-bearer³ or
eunuch, wearing ornaments of gold and beating
pretty tambourines; but now my name is Alcman,
and I am a citizen of Sparta of the many tripods,
and have learnt to know the Heliconian Muses who
made me greater than the tyrants Dascyles and
Gyges.⁴

710.—ERINNA

YE columns and my Sirens,⁵ and thou, mournful
pitcher that holdest the little ash of death, bid
them who pass by my tomb hail, be they citizens
or from another town ; and tell this, too, that I was
anecdotes in verse, many of which are quoted by Athenaeus.
This epigram was actually engraved on his tomb at Alex-
andria where he spent most of his life.

³ The cernus was a vessel used in the rites of Cybele.

⁴ Kings of Lydia.

⁵ Figures of Sirens that stood on the tomb.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

χῶτι με νύμφαν εὐσαν ἔχει τάφος, εἴπατε καὶ τό· 5
χῶτι πατήρ μ' ἐκάλει Βαυκίδα, χῶτι γένος
Τηνία, ὡς εἰδῶντι· καὶ δττι μοι ἀ συνεταιρίς
Ἡρινν' ἐν τύμβῳ γράμμ' ἔχάραξε τόδε.

711.—ANTIPATROT

Ἡδη μὲν κροκόεις Πιτανάτιδι πίτνατο νύμφα
Κλειναρέτα χρυσέων παστὸς ἔσω θαλάμων,
καδεμόνες δ' ἥλποντο διωλένιον φλόγα πεύκας
ἀψειν ἀμφοτέραις ἀνσχόμενοι παλάμαι,
Δημὼ καὶ Νίκιππος· ἀφαρπάξασα δὲ νοῦσος 5
παρθενικὰν Λάθας ἄγαγεν ἐς πέλαγος·
ἀλγειναὶ δ' ἐκάμοντο συνάλικες, οὐχὶ θυρέτρων,
ἀλλὰ τὸν Ἀΐδεων στερενοτυπῆ πάταγον.

712.—HPINNΗΣ

Νύμφας Βαυκίδος ἐμμί· πολυκλαύταν δὲ παρέρπων
στάλαν τῷ κατὰ γῆς τοῦτο λέγοις Ἀΐδα·
“Βάσκανος ἔσσ”, Ἀΐδα·” τὰ δέ τοι καλὰ σάμαθ’
ὅρώντι
ώμοτάταν Βαυκοῦς ἀγγελέοντι τύχαν,
ώς τὰν παιᾶδ’, Τμέναιος ἐφ’ αἰς ἀείδετο πεύκαις, 5
ταῖσδ’ ἐπὶ καδεστὰς ἔφλεγε πυρκαϊᾶ·
καὶ σὺ μέν, ὡς Τμέναιε, γάμων μολπαῖον ἀοιδὰν
ἐς θρήνων γοερὸν φθέγμα μεθηρμόσαο.

713.—ANTIPATROT

Παυροεπῆς Ἡριννα, καὶ οὐ πολύμυθος ἀοιδαῖς·
ἀλλ’ ἔλαχεν Μούσας τοῦτο τὸ βαιὸν ἔπος.

BOOK VII. 710-713

buried here a bride, and that my father called me Baucis, and that my country was Tenos, that they may know. Say, likewise, that my friend and companion Erinna engraved these lines on my tomb.

711.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

ALREADY her saffron couch inside the golden wedding-chamber had been laid for Clinareta the bride of Pitana. Already her parents Demo and Nicippus were looking forward to raising on high in both hands the blazing pine-torch, when sickness carried the girl away and took her to the sea of Lethe. All sadly her girl companions instead of beating at her door beat their breasts, as is the rite of death.

712.—ERINNA.

I AM the tomb of Baucis the bride, and as thou passest the much bewept pillar, say to Hades who dwells below “Hades, thou art envious.” To thee the fair letters thou seest on the stone will tell the most cruel fate of Bauco, how her bridegroom’s father lighted her pyre with those very torches that had burnt while they sang the marriage hymn. And thou, Hymenaeus, didst change the tuneful song of wedding to the dismal voice of lamentation.

713.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

(*Not Sepulchral*)

Few are Erinna’s verses nor is she wordy in her songs, but this her little work is inspired. Therefore

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τοιγάρτοι μνήμης ούκ ἡμβροτεν, ούδε μελαίνης
 νυκτὸς ὑπὸ σκιερῆ κωλύεται πτέρυγε·
αἱ δὲ ἀναρίθμητοι νεαρῶν σωρθδὸν ἀοιδῶν
 μυριάδες λήθη, ἔεινε, μαραινόμεθα.
λωτέροις κύκνου μικρὸς θρόος ἡὲ κολοιῶν
 κρωγμὸς ἐν εἰαρινᾶς κιδνάμενος νεφέλαις.

5

714.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

‘Ρήγιον Ἰταλίης τεναγώδεος ἄκρον ἀείδω,
 αἱεὶ Θρινακίου γενομένην ὕδατος,
οῦνεκα τὸν φιλέοντα λύρην φιλέοντά τε παιδας
 “Ιθυκον ευφύλλῳ θήκεν ὑπὸ πτελέῃ,
ἡδέα πολλὰ παθόντα· πολὺν δὲ πὶ σήματι κισσὸν 5
 χεύατο καὶ λευκοῦ φυταλιὴν καλάμου.

715.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Πολλὸν ἀπ’ Ἰταλίης κεῖμαι χθονός, ἐκ τε Τάραντος
 πάτρης· τοῦτο δέ μοι πικρότερον θανάτου.
τοιούτος πλανίων ἄβιος βίος· ἀλλά με Μούσαι
 ἔστερξαν, λυγρῶν δὲ ἀντὶ μελιχρὸν ἔχω.
οὐνομα δὲ οὐκ ἡμυνε Λεωνίδου· αὐτά με δῶρα
 κηρύσσει Μουσέων πάντας ἐπ’ ἡελίους.

5

716.—ΔΙΟΝΤΣΙΟΤ ΡΟΔΙΟΤ

Πρώιος, ἀλλὰ ποθεινὸς δοσοι πόλιν Ἰαλύσοιο
 ναίομεν, εἰς λήθης πικρὸν ἔδνις πέλαγος,
δρεψάμενος σοφίην ὀλίγον χρόνον· ἀμφὶ δὲ τύμβῳ
 σεῖο καὶ ἄκλαντοι γλαῦκες ἔθεντο γούου,
Φαινόκριτ· οὐδὲν ὅμοιον ἐπεσσομένοισιν ἀοιδὸς
 φθέγγεται, ἀνθρώπους ἄχρι φέρωσι πόδες.

5

BOOK VII. 713-716

fails she not to be remembered, and is not held hidden under the shadowy wing of black night. But we, stranger, the countless myriads of later singers, lie in heaps withering from oblivion. The low song of the swan is better than the cawing of jackdaws echoing far and wide through the clouds of spring.

714.—ANONYMOUS

I SING of Rhegium, that at the point of the shoaly coast of Italy tastes ever of the Sicilian sea, because under the leafy poplar she laid Ibycus the lover of the lyre, the lover of boys, who had tasted many pleasures; and over his tomb she shed in abundance ivy and white reeds.

715.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

FAR from the Italian land I lie, far from my country Tarentum, and this is bitterer to me than death. Such is the life of wanderers, ill to live; but the Muses loved me and instead of sourness sweets are mine. The name of Leonidas hath not sunk into oblivion, but the gifts of the Muses proclaim it to the end of days.

716.—DIONYSIUS OF RHODES

Too early and missed by all us who dwell in the city of Ialysus, hast thou sunk, Phaenocritus, into the sea of oblivion, after plucking for a brief time the flowers of wisdom; and round thy tomb the very owls that never shed tears lamented. No singer shall ever sing as thou didst to future generations as long as men walk upon their feet.

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717.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Νηιάδες καὶ ψυχρὰ βοαύλια ταῦτα μελίσσαις
οἴμον ἐπ' εἰαρινὴν λέξατε νισσομέναις,
ώς ὁ γέρων Λεύκιππος ἐπ' ἀρσιπόδεσσι λαγωοῖς
ἔφειτο χειμερίγη νυκτὶ λοχησάμενος.
σμῆνεα δ' οὐκέτι οἱ κομέειν φίλον· αἱ δὲ τὸν ἄκρης 5
γέίτονα ποιμένιας πολλὰ ποθοῦσι νάπαι.

A. Lang, *Grass of Parnassus*, ed. 2, p. 185.

718.—ΝΟΣΣΙΔΟΣ

Ω ἔειν', εἰ τύ γε πλεῖς ποτὶ καλλίχορον Μυτιλάναν,
τὰν Σαπφὼ χαρίτων ἄνθος ἐνανσαμέναν,
εἰπεῖν, ώς Μούσαισι φίλαν τήνα τε Λοκρὶς γâ
τίκτεν ἵσαν ὅτι θ' οἱ τούνομα Νοσσίς· ἦθι.

719.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΤ

Τέλληνος ὅδε τύμβος· ἔχω δ' ὑποβωλέα πρέσβυν
τῆνον τὸν πράτον γυνόντα γελοιομελεῖν.

720.—ΧΑΙΡΗΜΟΝΟΣ

Κλεύας οὐτυμοκλεῖος, ὑπὲρ Θυρεᾶν δόρυ τείνας,
κάτθανες ἀμφίλογον γάν ἀποτεμνόμενος.

721.—ΤΟΥ ΑΥΤΟΥ

Τοῖς Ἀργει Σπάρτηθεν ἴσαι χέρες, ἴσα δὲ τεύχη
συμβάλομεν. Θυρέαι δ' ἡσαν ἀεθλα δορός.
ἄμφω δ' ἀπροφάσιστα τὸν οἰκαδε μόστον ἀφέντες
οἰωνοῖς θανάτου λείπομεν ἀγγελίαν.

¹ Unfortunately this version of the epigram is quite uncertain, as it involves considerable departures from the MS. text, itself unintelligible.

BOOK VII. 717-721

717.—ANONYMOUS

YE Naiads, and ye cool pastures, tell the bees that start for their spring journeys that old Lysippus perished lying in ambush for the fleet-footed hares on a winter night. No longer does he take joy in tending the swarms, and the dells where feed the flocks miss much their neighbour of the hill.(?) ✓

718.—NOSSIS

STRANGER, if thou sailest to Mitylene, the city of lovely dances which kindled (?) Sappho, the flower of the Graces, say that the Locrian land bore one dear to the Muses and equal to her and that her name was Nossis. Go !¹

719.—LEONIDAS

I AM the tomb of Tellen,² and under ground I hold the old man, who was the first to learn how to compose comic songs.

720.—CHAEREMON

CLEUAS, the son of Etymocles, who didst wield the spear for Thyreae, thou didst die allotting to thyself the disputed land.

721.—BY THE SAME

WE from Sparta engaged the Argives equal in number and in arms, Thyreae being the prize of the spear, and both abandoning without seeking for pretexts our hope of return home, we leave the birds to tell of our death.

² Tellen (4th century B.C.) was by profession a flute-player. Of his comic productions we know nothing.

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722.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΙΔΑ

Δηρίφατον κλαίω Τιμοσθένη, υἱα Μολόσσου,
ξεῖνον ἐπὶ ξείνη Κεκροπίᾳ φθίμενον.

723.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Α πάρος ἄδμητος καὶ ἀνέμβατος, ὡς Λακεδαιμονίῳ,
καπνὸν ἐπ' Εύρώτῃ δέρκεαι Ὄλένιον,
ἄσκιος· οἰωνοὶ δὲ κατὰ χθονὸς οἰκία θέντες
μύρουνται· μῆλων δὲ οὐκ ἀτουσι λύκοι.

724.—ΑΝΤΤΗΣ ΜΕΛΟΠΟΙΟΤ

Ἡ ρὰ μένος σε, Πρόαρχ', δλεσ' ἐν δαΐ, δῶμά τε
πατρὸς
Φειδία ἐν δυοφερῷ πένθει ἔθου φθίμενος·
ἀλλὰ καλόν τοι ὑπερθεν ἔπος τόδε πέτρος ἀείδει,
ώς ἔθανες πρὸ φύλας μαρνάμενος πατρίδος.

725.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

a. Αἶνιε, καὶ σὺ γὰρ ὁδε, Μενέκρατες, οὐκ ἐπὶ πουλὺ^{ησθα· τί σε, ξείνων λῦστε, κατειργάσατο;}
^{η ρὰ τὸ καὶ Κένταυρον; β. "C μοι πεπρωμένος}
^{ὕπνος}
^{ηλθεν, ὁ δὲ τλήμων οἴνος ἔχει πρόφασιν.}

726.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

Ἐσπέριον κήφον ἀπώσατο πολλάκις ὑπνον
ἡ γρῆγος πενίην Πλατθὶς ἀμυνομένη·

BOOK VII. 722-726

722.—THEODORIDAS

I WEEP for Timosthenes, the son of Molossus, slain
in battle, dying a stranger on the strange Attic soil.

723.—ANONYMOUS

(*Not Sepulchral*)

LACEDAE MON, formerly unconquered and uninvaded,
thou seest the Olenian¹ smoke on the banks of
Eurotas. No shade of trees hast thou left; the
birds nest on the ground and the wolves hear not
the bleating of sheep.

724.—ANYTE

THY valour, Proarchus, slew thee in the fight, and
thou hast put in black mourning by thy death the
house of thy father Phidias. But the stone above
thee sings this good message, that thou didst fall
fighting for thy dear fatherland.

725.—CALLIMACHUS

A. "MENE CRATES of Aenus, you too were not long
on earth. Tell me, best of friends, what caused your
death? Was it that which caused the Centaur's?"²
B. "The fore-ordained sleep came to me, and the
unhappy wine is blamed."

726.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

OLD Platthis often repelled from her her evening
and morning sleep, keeping poverty away, and near

¹ Achaeans. This refers to the invasion of Lacedaemonia
by the Achaeans in B.C. 189. ² i.e. wine.

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καὶ τι πρὸς ἡλακάτην καὶ τὸν συνέριθον ἄτρακτον
 ἥσεισεν, πολιοῦ γήραος ἀγχίθυρος,
κάτι παριστίδιος δινευμένη ἄχρις ἐπ' ἥοῦς 5
 κείνον Ἀθηναῖης σὺν Χάρισιν δόλιχον,
ἡ ῥικνῆ ῥικνοῦ περὶ γούνατος ἄρκιον ἵστῳ
 χειρὶ στρογγύλουσ' ἴμερόεσσα κρόκην.
ὅγδωκονταέτις δ' Ἀχερούσιον ηὔγασεν ὑδωρ
 ἡ καλὴ καλῶς Πλατθὶς ὑφηναμένη. 10

727.—ΘΕΑΙΤΗΤΟΤ

Τὰν γυνώμαν ἐδόκει Φιλέας οὐ δεύτερος ἀλλοι
εἴμεν· ὁ δὲ φθονερὸς κλαιέτω ἐσκε θάνη.
ἀλλ' ἔμπας δόξας κενεὰ χάρις· εἰν ἀλδα γάρ
Μίνω Θερσίτας οὐδὲν ἀτιμότερος.

728.—ΚΑΛΛΙΜΑΧΟΤ

Ιερέη Δήμητρος ἐγώ ποτε, καὶ πάλιν Καβείρων,
 ῶνερ, καὶ μετέπειτα Δινδυμῆνης,
ἡ γρῆγος γενόμην, ἡ μῦν κόνις, ἡνο. . .
 πολλῶν προστασίη μέων γυναικῶν.
καὶ μοι τέκν' ἐγένοντο δύ' ἄρσενα, κήπέμυσ' ἐκείνων 5
 εὐγήρως ἐνὶ χερσίν. ἔρπε χαίρων.

729.—ΤΤΜΝΕΩ

Εὐειδῆς Τριτωνὸς ἐπ' οὐκ ἀγαθᾶς ἐλοχεύθη
 κληδόσιν· οὐ γὰρ ἀν ὡδ' ἀλετο δαιμονίη
ἀρτιτόκος· τὰ δὲ πολλὰ κατήγαγεν ἐν βρέφοις ἄδην
σὺν κείνῃ· δεκάτην δ' οὐχ ὑπερῆρεν ἔω.

BOOK VII. 726-729

the door of gray old age used to sing a tune to her spindle and familiar distaff. Still by the loom until the dawn she revolved in company with the Graces that long task of Pallas, or, a loveable figure, smoothed with her wrinkled hand on her wrinkled knee the thread sufficient for the loom. Aged eighty years comely Platthis who wove so well set eyes on the lake of Acheron.

727.—THEAETETUS

PHILEAS seemed inferior to none in the gifts of his mind ; let him who envies him go and cry himself to death.¹ Yet but empty pleasure hath a man in fame, for in Hades Thersites is as highly honoured as Minos.

728.—CALLIMACHUS

I, THE old woman who am now dust was once the priestess of Demeter and again of the Cabiri and afterwards of Cybele. I was the patroness of many young women. I had two male children and closed my eyes at a goodly old age in their arms. Go in peace.

729.—TYMNES

THE omens were evil when fair Tritonis was brought to bed, for otherwise she would not have perished, unhappy girl, just after the child was born. With her this one babe brought down to Hades so much happiness, and it did not even live beyond the tenth dawn.

¹ A form of imprecation.

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730.—ΠΕΡΣΟΤ

Δειλαία Μνάσυλλα, τί τοι καὶ ἐπ' ἡρίφ οὐτος
μυρομένᾳ κούραν γραπτὸς ἔπεστι τύπος
Νευτίμας; ἀς δή ποκ ἄπο ψυχὰν ἐρύσαντο
ἀδίνει, κεῖται δὲ οἰα κατὰ βλεφάρων
ἀχλὺν πλημμύρουσα φίλας ὑπὸ ματρὸς ἀγοστῷ.⁵
αἰαὶ Ἀριστοτέλης δὲ οὐκ ἀπάνευθε πατὴρ
δεξιτερὰ κεφαλὰν ἐπεμάσσετο. ὁ μέγα δειλοί,
οὐδὲ θανόντες ἑών ἔξελάθεσθ' ἀχέων.

731.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

“Αμπελος ὡς ἥδη κάμακι στηρίζομαι αὐτῷ
σκηπανίῳ· καλέει μὲν εἰς ἀΐδην θάνατος.
δυσκώφει μὴ Γόργε· τί τοι χαρέστερον, ή τρεῖς
ἢ πίσυρας ποίας θάλψαι ὑπ' ἡελίῳ;”⁵
ἀδ' εἴπας οὖν κόμπων, ἀπὸ ζωῆν ὁ παλαιὸς
ῶστα, κῆς πλεόνων ἥλθε μετοικεσίην.

732.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΙΔΑ

“Ωχεν ἔτ’ ἀσκίπων Κινησία, Ἐρμόλα νιὲ
ἐκτίσων Ἀΐδη χρεὸς ὀφειλόμενον,
γήρα ἔτ’ ἄρτια πάντα φέρων· χρήστην δὲ δίκαιον
εὑρών σε στέρξει παντοβίης Αχέρων.

733.—ΔΙΟΤΙΜΟΤ

†Αἶνόμενοι δύο γρῆτες ὀμήλικες ἦμεν, Ἀναξὼ
καὶ Κληνώ, δίδυμοι παῖδες Ἐπικράτεος.
Κληνὼ μὲν Χαρίτων ἴερή, Δήμητρι δὲ Ἀναξὼ
ἐν ζωῇ προπολεῦστε· ἐννέα δὲ ἡελίων

BOOK VII. 730-733

730.—PERSES

UNHAPPY Mnasylla, why does it stand on thy tomb,
this picture of thy daughter Neotima whom thou
lamentest, her whose life was taken from her by the
pangs of labour? She lies in her dear mother's arms,
as if a heavy cloud had gathered on her eyelids and,
alas, not far away her father Aristoteles rests his
head on his right hand.¹ O most miserable pair, not
even in death have ye forgotten your grief.

731.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

"I AM already supported only on a stick, like a vine
on a stake; Death calls me to Hades. Stop not thy
ears, Gorgus. What further pleasure hast thou in
basking in the sun yet for three or four summers?"
So speaking in no braggart strain the old man cast
away his life and settled in the abode of the greater
number.

732.—THEODORIDAS

THOU art gone, still without a staff, Cinesias, son of
Hermolas, to pay the debt thou owest to Hades,
in thy old age but bringing him thyself still com-
plete. So all-subduing Acheron finding thee a just
debtor shall love thee.

733.—DIOTIMUS

WE two old women Anaxo and Cloeno the twin
daughters of Epicrates were ever together; Cloeno
was in life the priestess of the Graces and Anaxo
served Demeter. We wanted nine days to complete

¹ An attitude of mourning.

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ὄγδωκονταέτεις ἔτι λειπόμεθ' ἐς τόδ' ικέσθαι 5
τῆς μοίρης· ἔτέων δ' οὐ φθόνος τίσοσι.
καὶ πόσιας καὶ τέκνα φιλήσαμεν· αἱ δὲ παλαιὰ
πρώθ' ἡμεῖς· Αἰδην πρῆν ἀνυστάμεθα.

734.—ΑΔΗΛΟΝ

Ὁ^τΗξεν ὅλατιτυτειδεστι· τί γάρ; νέκυς ω ποτι παιδῶν
τῶν ἀγαθῶν ἥδ' ήν ἀρχιμγέρων ὁ γέρων,
ἀλλὰ φίλος γ' ὁ πρέσβυς, γένοιτο τεν ὅλβια τέκνα
ἔλθειν καὶ λευκῆς ἐς δρόμον ἡλικίης.

735.—ΔΑΜΑΓΗΤΟΤ

Τοτάτιον, Φώκαια, κλυτὴ πόλι, τοῦτο Θεανὸν
εἶπεν ἐς ἄτρυγετον νύκτα κατερχομένη·
“Οἵμοι ἐγὼ δύστηνος· Ἀπέλλιχε, ποῖον, ὅμευνε,
ποῖον ἐπ' ὠκείην τῇ περᾶς πέλαγος;
αὐτὰρ ἐμεῦ σχεδόθεν μόρος ἵσταται. ὡς δφελόν γε 5
χειρὶ φίλην τὴν σῆν χείρα λαβούσα θανεῖν.”

736.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ ΤΑΡΑΝΤΙΝΟΤ

Μὴ φθείρευ, ὄνθρωπε, περιπλάνιον βίον ἔλκων,
ἄλλην ἐξ ἄλλης εἰς χθόν' ἀλινδόμενος,
μὴ φθείρευ, κάν εἰ σε περιστέψαμε καλιή
ἢν θάλποι μικκὸν πῦρ ἀνακαιόμενον,
εἰ καὶ σοι λιτή τε καὶ οὐκ εὐάλφιτος εἴη 5
φύστη ἐνὶ γρώνη μασσομένη παλάμαις,
ἢ καὶ σοι γληχῶν, ἢ καὶ θύμου, ἢ καὶ ό πικρὸς
ἀδυμυγῆς εἴη χονδρος ἐποφίδιος.

737.—ΑΔΕΣΠΟΤΟΝ

Ἐνθάδ' ἐγὼ ληστῆρος ὁ τρισδεῖλαιος ἄρηι
ἐδμήθην· κείμαι δ' οὐδενὶ κλαιόμενος.

BOOK VII. 733-737

our eightieth year. We loved our husbands and children, and we, the old women, won gentle death before them.

734.—ANONYMOUS

This corrupt epigram seems to be partly in Doric and is evidently a dialogue. Lines 1 and 2 are quite unintelligible. It ends thus :—

O old man, may thy blessed children too reach the road of gray age.

735.—DAMAGETUS

PHOCAEA, glorious city, these were the last words Theano spoke as she descended into the vast night : “ Alas unhappy that I am, Apellichus ! What sea, my husband, art thou crossing in thy swift ship ? But by me death stands close, and would I could die holding thy dear hand in mine.”

736.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

VEX not thyself, O man, leading a vagrant life, rolled from one land to another. Vex not thyself if thou hast a little hut to cover thee, warmed by a little fire, if thou hast a poor cake of no fine meal kneaded by thy hands in a stone trough, if thou hast mint or thyme for a relish or even coarse salt not unsweetened.

737.—ANONYMOUS

HERE I thrice unfortunate was slain by an armed robber, and here I lie bewept by none.

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738.—ΘΕΟΔΩΡΙΔΑ

Κληνδες Κύπρου σε καὶ ἐσχατιαὶ Σαλαμῖνος,
Τίμαρχ', ὑβριστής τ' ὥλεσε Λιψ ἄνεμος,
νητὸς τε σύν φόρτῳ τε· κόνιν δέ σου ἀμφιμέλαιναν
δέξαντ' οἰζυροί, σχέτλιε, κηδεμόνες.

739.—ΦΑΙΔΙΜΟΤ

Αἰάκω Πολύνιαθον, δν εὐνέτις, ω παραμείβων,
νυμφίον ἐν τύμβῳ θῆκεν Ἀρισταγόρῃ,
δεξαμένη σποδιήν τε καὶ ὀστέα (τὸν δὲ δυσαὲς
ώλεσεν Αἴγαλον κῦμα περὶ Σκίαθον),
δύσμορον ὄρθρινοί μν ἐπεὶ νέκυν ἰχθυβολῆες, 5
ξείνε, Τορωναίων εἶλκυσαν ἐς λιμένα.

740.—ΛΕΩΝΙΔΑ

Αὕτα ἐπὶ Κρήθωνος ἐγὼ λίθος, οὔνομα κείνου
δηλοῦσα· Κρήθω δὲ ἐν χθονίοις σποδιά
ο πρὶν καὶ Γύγη παρισεύμενος δλβον, ο τὸ πρὶν
θουπάμων, ο πρὶν πλούσιος αἰπολίοις,
ο πρὶν—τὶ πλείω μυθέμαι; ο πᾶσι μακαρτός, 5
φεῦ, γαίης δσσης δσσον ἔχει μόριον.

741.—ΚΡΙΝΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Οθρυδὴν, Σπάρτης τὸ μέγα κλέος, ή Κυνέγειρον
ναύμαχον, ή πάντων ἔργα κάλει πολέμων.
Ἄρεος αἰχμητὴς Ἰταλὸς παρὰ χεύμασι Ῥήνου
κλινθείς, ἐκ πολλῶν ἡμιθανῆς βελέων,
αἰετὸν ἀρπασθέντα φίλου στρατοῦ ὡς ἵδ' ὑπ' 5
ἔχθροις,
αὗτις ἀρηιφάτων ἀνθορευ ἐκ νεκύων
τείνας δ' δι' σφ' ἐκόμιζεν, ἐοῖς ἀνεσώσατο ταγοῖς,
ιοῦνος ἀήττητον δεξάμενος θάνατον.

BOOK VII. 738-741

738.—THEODORIDAS

THE Keys of Cyprus¹ and the promontory of Salamis and the rude south wind destroyed thee, Timarchus, with thy ship and cargo, and thy mourning kinsmen received but the black ashes of thee, ill-fated man.

739.—PHAEDIMUS

I MOURN for Polyanthus, O passer by, whom his wife Aristagora laid in the tomb, her newly wedded lord, receiving his ashes and dust (in the stormy Aegean near Sciathus he had perished) after the fishermen in the early morn had towed his corpse into the harbour of Torone.

740.—LEONIDAS OF TARENTUM

I AM the stone that rests on Cretho and makes known his name, but Cretho is ashes underground, he who once vied with Gyges in wealth, who was lord of many herds and flocks, who was—why need I say more? he who was blessed by all. Alas, what a little share of his vast lands is his!

741.—CRINAGORAS

CITE Othryadas,² the great glory of Sparta, or Cynegeirus,³ the sea-fighter, or all great deeds of arms. The Italian warrior who lay by the streams of the Rhine, half dead from many wounds, when he saw the eagle of his dear legion seized by the enemy, again arose from amid the corpses of the slain and killing him who carried it, recovered it for his leaders, alone winning for himself a death that knew not defeat.

¹ Some islands so called. ² See above, No. 431.

³ The brother of Aeschylus. He fought at Marathon and Salamis.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

742.—ΑΠΟΛΛΩΝΙΔΟΤ

Οὐκέτι Τιμόκλεια τεῶν φάος ὠλεστας δσσων
κούρους δοιοτόκῳ νηδυῖ γειναμένη·
δμμασι δ' ἐν πλεόνεσσιν ἀθρεῖς πυριθαλπὲς ἔχημα
ἢελίου, προτέρης ούσα τελειοτέρη.

743.—ANTIPATROT

Εἴκοσιν Ἐρμοκράτεια καὶ ἐννέα τέκνα τεκοῦσα
οὕθ' ἐνὸς οὗτε μᾶς αὐγασάμην θάνατον.
οὐ γάρ ἀπωτευθεσύνην ἔμους νιῆς Ἀπόλλων,
οὐ βαρυτευθήτους Ἀρτεμις εἰλε κόρας·
ἔμπαλι δ' ἀ μὲν ἔλυσεν ἐμὰν ὡδῖνα μολοῦσα, 5
Φοῖβος δ' εἰς ἥβαν ἄρσενας ἀγάγετο
ἀβλαβέας νούσοισιν. ἵδ' ως νίκημι δικαίως
παισὶν καὶ γλώσση σώφρουν Τανταλίδα.

744.—ΔΙΟΓΕΝΟΤΣ

Ἐν Μέμφει λόγος ἐστὶν μαθεῖν ἴδιην ποτὲ μοίριην
Εῦδοξου παρὰ τοῦ καλλίκερω ταύρου·
κούδὲν ἔλεξε πόθεν; βοὴ γάρ λόγον οὐ πόρε φύτλη,
οὐδὲ λάλον μόσχῳ Ἀπιδι στόμα·
ἄλλα παρ' αὐτὸν λέχριος στὰς ἐλιχμήσατο στύλον, 5
προφανῶς τούτο διδάσκων. “Ἀποδύσῃ βιοτὴν
δσσον ούπω.” διὸ καὶ οἱ ταχέως ἥλθε μόρος, δεκάκις
πέντε καὶ τρεῖς εἰσιδόντα ποίας.

745.—ANTIPATROT ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Ἴβυκε, ληῖσται σε κατέκτανον ἔκ ποτε νηὸς
βάντ' ἐς ἐρημαίην ἀστιβον ἥϊόνα,
ἀλλ' ἐπιβωσάμενον γεράνων νέφος, αἵ τοι ἵκοντο
μάρτυρες ἄλγιστον ὄλλυμένῳ θάνατον.

BOOK VII. 742-745

742.—APOLLONIDES

(*Not Sepulchral?*)

No longer, Timoclea, hast thou lost the light of thy eyes, now thou hast given birth to twin boys, but thou art now more perfect than thou ever wast, looking with more than two eyes on the burning Chariot of the Sun.

743.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

I, HERMOCRATEA, bore twenty-nine children and have not seen the death of one, either boy or girl. For far from Apollo having shot down my sons and Artemis my daughters for me to lament, Artemis came to relieve me in childbed and Phoebus brought my sons to man's estate unhurt by sickness. See how I justly surpass Niobe both in my children and in restraint of speech.

744.—DIOGENES LAERTIUS

THEY say that Eudoxus learnt his own fate in Memphis from the bull with beautiful horns. It spoke not, how could it? for nature has not given speech to cattle nor a talkative tongue to the calf Apis; but standing beside him it licked his cloak, evidently telling him this: "You will divest yourself of life." So he died shortly after, having seen fifty-three summers.

745.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

IBYCUS, the robbers slew thee when from the ship thou didst land on the untrodden desert shore. But first didst thou call on the flock of cranes who came to witness that thou didst die a most cruel

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οὐδὲ μάτηρ ίάχησας, ἐπεὶ πουνῆτις Ἐρυνὸς
τῶνδε διὰ κλωγγὴν τίσατο σεῖο φόνον
Σισυφίην κατὰ γαιαν. ἵω φιλοκερδέα φῦλα
ληιστέων, τί θεῶν οὐ πεφόβησθε χόλον;
οὐδὲ γάρ ὁ προπάροιθε καρών Αἴγισθος ἀσιδὸν
δύμα μελαμπέπλων ἔκφυγεν Εύμενίδων.

5 10

746.—ΠΤΘΑΓΟΡΟΤ

Ἐις τάφον τοῦ Διὸς ἐν Κρήτῃ
Ωδὲ μέγας κεῖται Ζᾶν δὲ Δία κικλήσκουσι.

747.—ΛΙΒΑΝΙΟΤ

Τουλιανὸς μετὰ Τίγριν ἀγάρροον ἐνθάδε κεῖται,
ἀμφότερον, βασιλεὺς τ' ἄγαθὸς κρατερός τ' αἰχμητήρ.

748.—ΑΝΤΙΠΑΤΡΟΤ ΣΙΔΩΝΙΟΤ

Τίς τόδε μουνόγληνος ἄπαν δωμήσατο Κύκλωψ
λάίνον· Ασσυρέης χῶμα Σεμιράμος,
ἡ ποῖος χθονὸς νίες ἀνυψώσαντο Γύγαντες
κείμενον ἐπταπόρων ἀγχόθι Πληγάδων
ἀκλινές, ἀστυφέλικτον, Ἀθωέος ἴσου ἐρίπνη
φυρηθὲν γαῖης εὐρυπέδοιο βάρος;
δᾶμος ἀεὶ μακαριστός, δς ἀστεσιν Ἡρακλείης
οὐρανίων [νεφέων τεῦξεν ἐπ']¹ εὐρυνάλων.

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¹ The words in brackets are added in the MS. by a later hand. They give no sense.

BOOK VII. 745-748

death. And not in vain didst thou cry out, for through the calling of the cranes the Erinys avenged thy death in the land of Corinth. O ye race of robbers greedy of gain, why fear ye not the anger of the gods? Not even did Aegisthus, who of old slew the singer, escape the eyes of the dark-robed Furies.

746. PYTHAGORAS

HERE lies great Zan whom they call Zeus.¹

*eg. Paper Vitr. Pyth. 17 for a
third different version.*

747.—LIBANIUS

JULIAN² lies here on the further bank of the strong current of Tigris, "a good king and a valiant warrior."³

748.—ANTIPATER OF SIDON

WHAT one-eyed Cyclops built all this vast stone mound of Assyrian Semiramis, or what giants, sons of earth, raised it to reach near to the seven Pleiads, inflexible, unshakable, a mass weighing on the broad earth like to the peak of Athos? Ever blessed people, who to the citizens of Heraclea . . .

¹ Supposed to have been written on the tomb of Zeus, in Crete.

² The emperor.

³ Homer, *Iliad* iii. 279.

BOOK VIII

THE EPIGRAMS OF SAINT GREGORY THE THEOLOGIAN

I SHOULD personally have preferred to follow the Teubner edition in omitting this book, as it forms no part of Cephalus' Anthology and merely, because all the epigrams are in the form of epitaphs, occupies this place in the Palatine MS. It has, however, been included in the Didot edition, which still remains the standard text of the Anthology,¹ and it is the rule of the Loeb Library to reproduce the standard text. The proper place for this collection of the Epigrams of St. Gregory would be in his very voluminous works.

Gregory of Nazianza was one of the great triad of Church Fathers of the fourth century (the Τρεῖς Ἱεράρχαι as they are styled in the Orthodox Calendar). The other two, Basil and Chrysostom, were his contemporaries and friends, as will be seen from some of these epigrams. Basil especially had been his friend from his youth up, and Gregory's wife was Basil's sister (see Epigr. 164). Gregory evidently enjoyed making verses, but the epigrams make somewhat tedious reading, as there are so many on the same subject.

¹ Other epigrams of St. Gregory's which are found elsewhere in the Palatine MS. have not been included in the Didot edition.

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ΕΚ ΤΩΝ ΕΠΙΓΡΑΜΜΑΤΩΝ ΤΟΥ ΑΓΙΟΥ ΓΡΗΓΟΡΙΟΥ ΤΟΥ ΘΕΟΛΟΓΟΥ

- 1.—'Επιτύμβιον εἰς Ἰωάννην καὶ Θεοδόσιον
'Ενθάδε τύμβος ἔχει θεοειδέας ἀνέρας ἐσθλούς,
θείου Ἰωάννην, τὸν πάνυ Θευδόσιον,
ῶν ἀρετὴ πολύνολος ἐς οὐρανοῦ ἄντυγας ἥλθε,
καὶ φωτὸς μετόχους δεῖξεν ἀκηρασίου.
- 2.—Εἰς τὸν μέγαν Βασίλειον τὸν Καισαρείας ἐπίσκοπον
τῆς ἐν Καππαδοκίᾳ
Σῶμα δίχα ψυχῆς ζώειν πάρος ἡ ἐμὲ σεῖο,
Βασίλει, Χριστοῦ λάτρι, φίλ', ὠώμην.
ἀλλ' ἔτλην καὶ ἔμεινα. τί μέλλομεν; οὐ μ' ἀναείρας
θήσεις ἐς μακάρων σήν τε χοροστασίην;
μή με λίπης, μή, τύμβον ἐπόμνυμι· οὐ ποτε σεῖο 5
λήσομαι, οὐδὲ θέλων. Γρηγορίοιο λόγος.
- 3.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν Βασίλειον τὸν μέγαν
'Ηνίκα Βασιλίοιο θεόφρονος ἡρπασε πνεῦμα
ἡ Τριάς ἀσπασίως ἐνθευ ἐπειγομένου,
πᾶσα μὲν οὐρανή στρατιὴ γῆθησεν ίόντι,
πᾶσα δὲ Καππαδοκῶν ἐστονάχησε πόλις
οὐκ οἰον· κόσμος δὲ μέγ' īαχεν. ““Ωλετο κήρυξ, 5
ῶλετο εἰρήνης δεσμὸς ἀριπρεπέος.””

BOOK VIII

THE EPIGRAMS OF SAINT GREGORY THE THEOLOGIAN

1.—*For the tomb of the Emperor Theodosius and St. John Chrysostom*

HERE the tomb holds the good godlike men, divine Joannes and the most excellent Theodosius, whose rich virtue reached to the vault of heaven, and showed them partakers of the pure light.

2.—*On St. Basil the Great, Bishop of Caesarea in Cappadocia*

METHOUGHT, dear Basil, servant of Christ, that a body could sooner live without a soul than myself without thee. But I bore it and remained. Why do we delay? Wilt thou not lift me up on high and set me in the company of thyself and the blessed ones? Desert me not, I supplicate by thy tomb! Never, even if I would, shall I forget thee. It is the word of Gregory.

3.—*On the Same*

WHEN the Trinity carried away the spirit of godly Basil, who gladly hastened hence, all the host of Heaven rejoiced at his going, and not only the whole Cappadocian city¹ groaned, but the world lamented loudly. He is gone, the herald, the bond of glorious peace² is gone.

¹ Caesarea. ² i.e. he who was a bond of peace among men.

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4.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Κόσμος δλος μύθοισιν ὑπ' ἀντιπάλοισιν ἀεικῶς
σείεται, ὁ Τριάδος κλῆρος ὁμοσθενέος.
αἰαῖ· Βασιλίου δὲ μεμυκότα χείλεα σιγῇ.
ἔγρεο· καὶ στήτω σοὶσι λογοισι σάλος
σᾶς τε θυηπολίησι· σὺ γὰρ μόνος ἴσου ἔφηνας 5
καὶ βίοτου μύθῳ καὶ βιότητι λόγου.

5.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Εἰς θεὸς ὑψιμέδων· ἔνα δ' ἄξιον ἀρχιερῆα
ἡμετέρη γενεὴ εἰδέ σε, Βασίλιε,
ἄγγελον ἀτρεκίης ἐριηχέα, ὅμμα φαεινὸν
Χριστιανοῖς, ψυχῆς κάλλεσι λαμπόμενον,
Πόντου Καππαδοκῶν τε μέγα κλέος· εἰσέτι καὶ νῦν, 5
λίσσομ', ὑπὲρ κόσμου ἵστασο δῶρ' ἀνάγων.

6.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Ἐνθάδε Βασιλίοιο Βασίλιου ἀρχιερῆα
θέντο με Καισαρέες, Γρηγορίοιο φίλινυ,
δν περὶ κῆρι φίλησα· θεὸς δέ οἱ δλβια δοίη
ἄλλα τε, καὶ ζωῆς ὡς τάχος ἀντιάσαι
ἡμετέρης· τί δ' ὄνειρα ἐπὶ χθονὶ δηθύνοντα
τήκεσθ', οὐρανίης μνωόμενον φιλίης; 5

7.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Τυτθὸν ἔτι πνείεσκες ἐπὶ χθονί, πάντα δὲ Χριστῷ
δῶκας ἄγων, ψυχῆν, σώμα, λόγον, παλάμας,
Βασίλιε, Χριστοῖο μέγα κλέος, ἔρμ' ἱερῆων,
ἔρμα πολυσχίστου νῦν πλέον ἀτρεκίης.

BOOK VIII. 4-7

4.—*On the Same*

THE whole world, the inheritance of the co-equal Trinity, is shaken in unseemly wise by strife of words. Alas, the lips of Basil are closed and silent. Awake, and by thy words and by thy ministry make the tossing to cease; for thou alone didst exhibit a life equal to thy words and words equal to thy life.

5.—*On the Same*

THERE is one God who ruleth on high, and our age saw but one worthy high-priest, thee, Basil, the deep-voiced messenger of truth, the Christians' bright eye, shining with the beauty of the soul, the great glory of Pontus and Cappadocia. Continue, I implore thee, to stand offering up thy gifts for the world.

6.—*On the Same*

HERE the Caesareans laid me their high-priest, Basil the son of Basil, the friend of Gregory, whom I loved with all my heart. May God grant him all blessings, and especially to attain right soon to this life that is mine. What profiteth it to linger on earth and waste away, longing for a celestial friendship?

7.—*On the Same*

A LITTLE time didst thou still breath on earth, but gavest all thou hadst to Christ, thy soul, thy body, thy speech, thy hands, Basil, the great glory of Christ, the bulwark of the priestly order, and now even more the bulwark of the truth so rent by schism.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

8.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Ω μύθοι, ὡς ξυνὸς φιλίης δόμοις, ὡς φίλ' Ἀθῆναι,
ὡς θείου βιότου τηλόθε συνθεσίαι,
ἴστε τόδ', ὡς Βασίλειος ἐσ οὐρανόν, ὡς ποθέεσκεν,
Γρηγόριος δ' ἐπὶ γῆς χείλεσι δεσμὰ φέρων.

9.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Καισαρέων μέγ' ἄεισμα, φαύντατε ὡς Βασίλειε,
βροντὴ σεῖο λόγος, ἀστεροπή δὲ βίος·
ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς ἔδρην ἴερὴν λίπεις· ἥθελεν οὗτω
Χριστός, ὅπως μίξῃ σ' ὡς τάχος οὐρανίους.

10.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Βένθεα πάντ' ἐδάης τὰ πνεύματος, δσσα τ' ἔασι
τῆς χθονίης σοφίης· ἔμπνοον ἵρὸν ἔησ.

10B.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

'Οκτάετες λαοῖο θεόφρονος ἡνία τείνας,
τοῦτο μόνον τῶν σῶν, ὡς Βασίλει', ὀλίγον.

11.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Χαίροις, ὡς Βασίλειε, καὶ εἰ λίπεις ἡμέας, ἔμπης·
Γρηγορίου τόδε σοι γράμμ' ἐπιτυμβίδιον,
μῦθος ὅδ' δν φιλέεσκες· ἔχοις χερός, ὡς Βασίλειε,
τῆς φιλίης καὶ σοὶ δώρον ἀπευκτότατον.
Γρηγόριος, Βασίλειε, τεῇ κόνι τήνδ' ἀνέθηκα
τῶν ἐπιγραμματίων, θεῖε, δυωδεκάδα.

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BOOK VIII. 8-11

8.—*On the Same*

O CONVERSE, O friendship's common home, O dear Athens, O distant covenant we made to lead the divine life, know that Basil, as he desired, is in Heaven, but Gregory on earth, his lips chained.

9.—*On the Same*

O most glorious Basil, the great vaunt of Caesarea, thy word was thunder and thy life lightning. But none the less thou hast left thy holy seat; for such was the will of Christ that he might join thee early to the heavenly ones.

10.—*On the Same*

Thou knewest all the depths of the spirit and all that pertains to earthly wisdom. Thou wast a living temple.

10b.—*On the Same*

For but eight years didst thou hold the reins of the pious people, and this was all pertaining to thee that was little.

11.—*On the Same*

HAIL, Basil, yea even though thou hast left us. This is Gregory's epitaph for thee, this is the voice thou didst love. Take from the hand that was dear to thee the gift though it be right grievous to give. Gregory dedicates to thee, divine Basil, this dozen of epigrams.

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12.—Εἰς τὸν ἁυτοῦ πατέρα

Ἐνθ' ἐκαπονταέτης, ζωῆς βροτέης καθύπερθε,
πνεύματι καὶ θάκῳ τεσσαρακονταέτῃς,
μείλιχος, ἡδυεπής, λαμπρὸς Τριάδος ὑποφήτης,
νήδυμον ὅπνον ἔχω, Γρηγορίοι δέμας·
ψυχὴ δὲ πτερόεσσα λάχεν θεόν. ἀλλ' ἴερῆς
ἀζόμενοι κείνου καὶ τάφον ἀμφέπετε. 5

13.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Ἐκ με πικρῆς ἐκάλεσσε θεὸς μέγας ἀγριελαίης,
ποίμνης <δ> ἡγεμόνα θῆκε τὸν οὐδὲ οὐλῶν
ἔσχατον· ἐκ πλευρῆς δὲ θεόφρονος δλβον ἔνειμεν.
γῆρας <δ> ἐς λιπαρὸν ικόμεθ' ἀμφότεροι.
ἱρὸς ἐμῶν τεκέων ἀγανώτατος· εἰ δὲ τελευτὴν
ἔτλην Γρηγόριος, οὐ μέγα· θυητὸς ἦν. 5

14.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Εἴ τις ὅρους καθύπερθεν ἀγνῆς ὅπὸς ἐπλετο μύστης
Μωσῆς, καὶ μεγάλου Γρηγορίοι νόος,
οὐ ποτε τηλόθ' ἔόντα χάρις μέγαν ἀρχιερῆα
θήκατο· νῦν δὲ ιερῆς ἐγγὺς ἔχει Τριάδος.

15.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Αὐτὸς νηὸν ἔρεψα θεῷ, καὶ δῶχ' ιερῆα
Γρηγόριον καθαρῇ λαμπόμενον Τριάδι,
ἄγγελον ἀτρεκίης ἐριηχέα, ποιμένα λαῶν,
ἡθεον σοφίης ἀμφοτέρης πρύτανιν.

BOOK VIII. 12-15

12.—*On his own Father*

HERE I sleep the sweet sleep, the body of Gregory, the mild sweet-spoken glorious interpreter of the Trinity. I lived to a hundred years, more than the span of man's life, and for forty years lived in the spirit and occupied the episcopal throne. But my winged soul is with God.—Ye priests, care reverently for his tomb too.

13.—*On the Same*

GREAT God called me from the bitter wild-olive,¹ and made me, who was not even the last of the sheep, the shepherd of the flock. From my devout rib² he gave me wealth of children, and both of us reached a prosperous old age. The mildest of my sons is a priest. If I Gregory suffered death, it is no marvel; I was mortal.

14.—*On the Same*

IF there was one Moses privileged on the mountain to hear the pure voice, there was also the mind of great Gregory, whom once God's grace called from afar and made a great high-priest. Now he dwells near the Holy Trinity.

15.—*On the Same*

I BOTH built a temple to God and gave him a priest, Gregory illumined by the pure Trinity, the sonorous messenger of truth, the shepherd of the people, a youth excelling in holy and profane learning.

¹ cp. Rom. xi. 17.

² i.e. wife.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

16.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Τέκνον ἐμόν, τὰ μὲν ἄλλα πατρὸς καὶ φέρτερος εἴης,
τὴν δὲ ἀγαυοφροσύνην ἄξιος (οὐ τι πλέον
εὖξασθαι θέμις ἐστί).¹ καὶ ἐσ βαθὺ γῆρας ἵκοιο,
τοίου κηδεμόνος, ὡ μάκαρ, ἀντιάσας.

17.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Οὐκ ὅις, εἰτ' ὁδῶν προφερέστατος· αὐτᾶρ ἔπειτα
ποιμήν, εἰτα πατήρ, καὶ νομέων νομέας,
θυητοὺς ἀθάνατον τε θεὸν μέγαν εἰς ἐν ἀγείρων,
κεῖμαι Γρηγόριος Γρηγορίου γενέτης.
ολβιος, εὐγήρως, εὐπαις θάνον, ἀρχιερῆς
ἀρχιερεὺς τε πατήρ, Γρηγόριος· τί πλέον;⁵

18.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Οὕτι μὲν ἐσ πολύκαρπον ἀλωὴν δρθριος ἥλθον,
ἔμπα δὲ τῶν προτέρων πλείονα μισθὸν ἔχω
Γρηγόριος, ποιμῆν τε καλὸς καὶ πλείονα ποίμνην
Χριστῷ ἀναθρέψας ἥθεσι μειλιχίοις.

19.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Οὐχ ὁσίης ρίζης μὲν ἐγὼ θάλος, εὐαγέος δὲ
συζυγίης κεφαλὴ καὶ τεκέων τριάδος·
ποίμνης ἡγεμόνευσα ὁμόφρονος· ἐνθεν ἀπῆλθον
πλήρης καὶ χθονίων κούρανίων ἐτέων.

20.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Γρηγόριος, τὸ δὲ θαῦμα, χάριν καὶ πνεύματος αἰγλην
ἐνθεν ἀειρόμενος ρίψ² ἐπὶ παιδὶ φίλῳ.

¹ i.e. Bishop.

² By the Eucharist.

³ cf. I. Cor. xi. 3.

BOOK VIII. 16-20

16.—*On the Same*

MAYEST thou, my son, excel thy father in other things and in gentleness be worthy of him (we may not pray for more); and mayest thou reach a ripe old age, blessed man, whose lot it was to have such a guardian.

17.—*On the Same*

No sheep, then the first of the sheep and next their shepherd, then their father and the shepherd of the shepherds,¹ gathering in one mortals and the immortal God,² I lie here, Gregory the father of Gregory. Happy I died in hale old age, blessed in my offspring, I Gregory the high-priest and father of a high-priest. What more could I desire?

18.—*On the Same*

I, GREGORY, came not early to the vineyard, but yet I have higher wage than those who came before me. I was a good shepherd and reared for Christ a greater flock by my gentle usage.

19.—*On the Same*

I AM the scion of no holy root, but the head³ of a pious wife and of three children. I ruled over a flock united in spirit, from which I departed full of earthly and heavenly years.⁴

20.—*On the Same*

GREGORY, (marvellous it was) as he was taken up, cast on his dear son grace and the light of the Spirit.

¹ Years passed in the priesthood and previously.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

21.—*Eis tòn autón*

Τυτθὴ μάργαρος ἐστίν, ἀτὰρ λιθάκεσσιν ἀνάσσει,
τυτθὴ καὶ Βηθλέμ, ἔμπα δὲ χριστοφόρος·
δως δ' ὀλίγην μὲν ἐγὼ ποίμνην λάχον, ἀλλὰ φερίστην
Γρηγόριος, τὴν σύ, παῖ φίλε, λισσομ', ἄγοις.

22.—*Eis tòn autón*

Ποιμενίην σύριγγα τεαῖς ἐν χερσὸν ἔθηκα
Γρηγόριος· σὺ δέ μοι τέκνου ἐπισταμένως
σημαίνειν· ζωῆς δὲ θύρας πετάσειας ἅπασιν,
ἐς δὲ τάφον πατέρος ὥριος ἀντιάσαις.

23.—*Eis tòn autón*

Στράψε μὲν οἰς τὸ πάροιθεν ἐν οὐρεὶ Χριστὸς ἀμείφθη,
στράψε δὲ Γρηγορίου τοῦ καθαροῦ νόφ,
τῆμος ὅτ' εἰδώλων ἔφυγε ζόφον· ὡς δ' ἐκαθάρθη,
ἥσι θυηπολίαις λαὸν δὲν εἰσέτ' ἄγει.

24.—*Eis tὴν μητέρα ἐκ τοῦ θυσιαστηρίου προσληφθεῖσαν*

Παντός σοι μύθῳ καὶ ἔργματος ἡεν ἄριστον
ἡμαρ κυριακόν. πένθει πένθος ἄπαν,
μῆτερ ἐμή, τίουσα, μόναις ὑπόεικες ἐπρταῖς.
εὐφροσύνης, ἀχέων ἵστορα νηὸν ἔχεις·
χῶρος ἄπας δάκρυσι τεοῖς σφρηγίζετο, μῆτερ·
μούνῳ δὲ σταυρῷ πήγυνυτο καὶ δάκρυα.

5

25.—*Eis tὴν αὐτὴν μητέρα Νόνναν*

Οὔποτε σείο τράπεζα θυηδόχος ἔδρακε νῶτα,
οὐδὲ διὰ στομάτων ἡλθε βέβηλον ἔπος·
οὐδὲ γέλως μαλακῆσιν ἐφίζανε, μύστη, παρειαῖς.
σιγήσω κρυφίους σείο, μάκαιρα, πόνους.
καὶ τὰ μὲν ἔνδοθι τοῖα, τὰ δὲ ἔκτοθι πᾶσι πέφανται·
τοῦνεκα καὶ θείῳ σῶμ' ἀπέλειπες ἔδει.

5

BOOK VIII. 21-25

21.—*On the Same*

SMALL is the pearl, but the queen of jewels;
small is Bethlehem, but yet the mother of Christ;
so a little flock was mine, Gregory's, but of the best;
and I pray, my dear son, that thou mayest lead it.

22.—*On the Same*

I, GREGORY, put into thy hands my shepherd's pipe.
Rule over the flock skilfully my son. Open the
gates of life to all, and ripe in years share thy
father's tomb.

23.—*On the Same*

CHRIST shone in the eyes of those before whom he
was transfigured on the mountain and he shone in
the mind of pure Gregory when he escaped the
darkness of idolatry. But since he was purified, he
leads his people ever by his priestly ministrations.

24.—*On his Mother who was taken to God from the Altar*

THE Lord's day was the crown of all thy words
and deeds, my mother. Honouring as thou didst all
mourning by mourning, thou didst yield thee to
rejoicing but on holy days. The temple was the
witness of thy joy and grief alike : all the place was
sanctified by thy tears, and by the cross alone those
tears were stayed.

25.—*On the Same*

THE sacrificial table never saw thy back, nor did a
profane word ever pass thy lips, nor did laughter
ever sit, O God's initiated, on thy soft cheeks. I
will say naught of thy secret troubles, O blessed
woman. Such wast thou within, and what thou wast
outwardly was manifest to all. Therefore didst
thou take leave of thy body in the house of God.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

26.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Πῶς ἐλύθη Νόνυνης καλὰ γούνατα; πῶς δὲ μέμυκεν
χεῖλεα; πῶς δσσων οὐ προχέει λιβάδας;
ἄλλοι δ' αὖ βούωσι παρ' ἡρίον· ἡ δὲ τραπέζα
οὐκέτ' ἔχει καρποὺς τῆς μεγάλης παλάμης.
χώρος δ' ἑστὸν ἔρημος ἀγνοῦ ποδός, οἱ δὲ ιερῆς 5
οὐκέτ' ἐπὶ τρομερὴν κρατὶ βαλοῦσι χέρα.
χῆραι δ' ὄφραινοι τε, τί ρέξετε; παρθενιη δὲ
καὶ γάμος εὐζυγέων, κέρσατ' ἅπο πλοκάμους,
* * * * *
τοῖσιν ἀγαλλομένη κρατὸς φέρε πάντα χαμᾶξε, 10
τῆμος δτ' ἐν νηῷ ρίκνον ἀφῆκε δέμας.

27.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Σάρρα σοφὴ τίουσα φίλοιν πόσιν ἀλλὰ σύ, μῆτερ,
πρώτα Χριστιανόν, εἰθ' ιερῆα μέγαν,
σὸν πόσιν ἐσθλὸν ἔθηκας ἀπόπροθι φωτὸς ἐόντα.
Ἄννα, σὺ δ' υἱα φίλοιν καὶ τέκει εὐζαμένη,
καὶ νηῷ μιν ἔδωκας ἀγνὸν θεράποντα Σαμουήλ. 5
ἡ δὲ ἔτέρη κόλποις Χριστὸν ἔδεκτο μέγαν.
Νόννα δ' ἀμφοτέρων ἔλαχε κλέος· ὑστάτιον δὲ
νηῷ λισσομένη πάρθετο σῶμα φίλοιν.

28.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Ἐμπεδόκλεις, σὲ μὲν αὐτίκ' ἔτώσια φυσιόωντα
καὶ βροτὸν Αἴτναιοιο πυρὸς κρητῆρες ἔδειξαν.
Νόννα δ' οὐ κρητῆρας ἐσήλατο, πρὸς δὲ τραπέζη
τῆδε ποτ' εὐχομένη καθαρὸν θύος ἔνθεν ἀέρθη,
καὶ νῦν θηλυτέρησι μεταπρέπει εύσεβεέσσι, 5
Σουσάννη, Μαριάμ τε καὶ Ἀνναις, ἔρμα γυναικῶν.

BOOK VIII. 26-28

26.—*On the Same*

How are Nonna's goodly knees relaxed, how are her lips closed, why sheds she not fountains from her eyes? Others cry aloud by her tomb, and the holy table no longer bears the gifts of her generous hands. The place misses her holy foot, and the priests no longer shall lay their trembling hands upon her head. Widows and orphans! what will ye do? Virgins and well mated couples! shear your hair . . . glorying in which she let fall on the ground all that was on her head, then when in the temple she quitted her wrinkled body.

27.—*On the Same*

SARAH was wise, honouring her dear husband, but thou, mother, didst make thy good husband, once far from the light, first a Christian and then a bishop. Thou Anna¹ didst both bear the dear son for whom thou didst pray and gavest thy Samuel to be a holy servant in the temple; but the second Anna² took to her bosom the great Christ. Nonna shared the fame of both, and at the end, praying in the church, she laid aside there her body.

28.—*On the Same*

EMPEDOCLES, the fiery crater of Etna received thee, a mortal puffed up with vanity. Nonna leapt into no crater, but praying by this table was taken up thence a pure victim, and now, one of the guardians of her sex, shares the glory of the pious women, Susanna, Mary and the two Annas.

¹ i.e. Hannah. ² Luke ii. 36.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

29.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

"Ηρακλεσ, Ἐμπεδότιμε, Τροφώνιε, εἴξατε μύθων,
καὶ σύ γ' Ἀρισταίον κενεανχέος ὄφρυς ἀπιστε·
νῦμεν μὲν θυητοὶ καὶ οὐ μάκαρες παθέεσσι·
θυμῷ δ' ἄρρενι Νόννα βίον τμῆξασα κέλευθον,
Χριστοφόρος, σταυροῖο λάτρις, κόσμοι περίφρων, 5
ῆλατ' ἐπουρανίην εἰς ἄντυγα ώς ποθέεσκεν,
τρίσμακαρ ἐν νηῷ σῶμ' ἀποδυσαμένη.

30.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Γρηγόριον βοώσα παρ' ἀνθοκόμοισιν ἀλωαῖς
ἥντεο, μῆτερ ἐμή, ξείνης ἄπο νισσομένοισι,
χείρας δ' ἀμπετάσασα φίλας τεκέεσσι φίλοισι,
Γρηγόριον βοώσα· τὸ δ' ἔζεεν αἷμα τεκούσης
ἀμφοτέροις ἐπὶ παισί, μάλιστα δὲ θρέμματι θηλῆς· 5
τούνεκα καὶ σὲ τόσοις ἐπιγράμμασι, μῆτερ, ἔτισα.

31.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

"Αλλη μὲν κλεινή τις ἐνοικιδίοισι πόνοισιν,
ἄλλῃ δ' ἐκ χαρίτων ἡδὲ σαοφροσύνης,
ἄλλῃ δ' εὐσεβίης ἔργοις καὶ σαρκὸς ἀνίαις,
δάκρυσιν, εὐχωλαῖς, χεισὶ πενητοκόμοις.
Νόννα δ' ἐν πάντεσσιν ἀοιδιμος· εἰ δὲ τελευτὴν 5
τούτῳ θέμις καλέειν, κάτθανεν εὐχομένη.

32.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Τέκνον ἐμῆς θηλῆς, ἰερὸν θάλος, ώς ἐπόθησα,
οἴχομαι εἰς ζωήν, Γρηγόρι', οὐρανίην.

¹ A curious choice of names. Empedotimus was an

BOOK VIII. 29-32

29.—*On the Same*

YIELD up your place in story, Heracles, Emperotimus, Trophonius and thou unbelieving pride of vainglorious Aristaeus.¹ Ye were mortal and not blessed in your affections; but Nonna the bearer of Christ, the servant of the cross, the despiser of the world, after travelling the path of life with virile spirit, leapt to the vault of heaven, even as she desired, thrice blessed in having put off the vesture of her body in the temple.

30.—*On the Same*

CALLING on Gregory, mother, thou didst meet us by the flowery fields on our return from a strange country, and didst reach out thy arms to thy dear children, calling ever on Gregory. The blood of the mother boiled for both her sons, but mostly for him whom she had suckled. Therefore have I honoured thee, mother, in so many epigrams.

31.—*On the Same*

ONE woman is famed for her domestic labours, another for grace and chastity, another for her pious deeds and the pains she inflicts on her body, her tears, her prayers, and her charity; but Nonna is renowned for everything, and, if we may call this death, she died while praying.

32.—*On the Same*

CHILD of my paps, holy sprout, Gregory, I go, as I longed, to the heavenly life. Much didst thou toil obscure Pythagorean Philosopher, Trophonius the builder of the Delphian temple, and Aristaeus a Cyrenaean seer.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

καὶ γὰρ πόλλ᾽ ἐμόγησας ἐμὸν κομέων πατέρος τε
γῆρας, ἀ καὶ Χριστοῦ βίθλος ἔχει μεγάλη·
ἀλλά, φίλοις, τοκέεσσιν ἐφέσπεο, καὶ σε τάχιστα
δεξύμεθ' ἡμετέροις φάεσι προφρονέως. 5

33.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Ψυχὴ μὲν πτερόεσσα πρὸς οὐρανὸν ἥλυθε Νόννης,
σῶμα δ’ ἄρ’ ἐκ νηοῦ Μάρτυσι παρθέμεθα.
Μάρτυρες, ἀλλ’ ὑπόδεχθε θύνος μέγα, τὴν πολύμοχθον
σάρκα καὶ ὑμετέροις αἷμασιν ἐσπομένην,
αἷμασιν ὑμετέροισιν, ἐπεὶ ψυχῶν ὀλετῆρος
δηναιοῖσι πόνοις κάρτος ἔπαισε μέγα. 5

34.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Οὐ μόσχων θυσίην σκισειδέα, οὐδὲ χιμάρρων,
οὐδὲ πρωτοτόκων Νόνν’ ἀνέθηκε θεῷ·
ταῦτα νόμος προτέροισιν, δτ’ εἰκόνες· ἡ δ’ ἄρ’ ἔαυτὴν
δῶκεν ὅλην βιώτῳ, μάνθανε, καὶ θανάτῳ.

35.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Εὐχομένη βοώσα παρ’ ἀγνοτάτησι τρατέζαις
Νόννα λύθη φωνῇ δ’ ἐδέθη καὶ χείλεα καλὰ
γηραλέης. τι τὸ θαῦμα; θεὸς θέλεν ὑμνήτειραν
γλῶσσαν ἐπ’ εὐφήμουσι λόγοις κληῆδα βαλέσθαι·
καὶ νῦν οὐρανόθεν μέγ’ ἐπεύχεται ἡμερίδοισιν. 5

36.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Εὐχωλαῖς καὶ πόντον ἁκοίμισε Νόννα θεουδῆς
οἵς τεκέεσσι φίλοισι, καὶ ἐκ περάτων συνιάγειρεν
ἀντολίης δύσιός τε, μέγα κλέος, οὐ δοκέοντας,
μητρὸς ἔρως· νοῦσόν τε πικρὴν ἀποέργαθεν ἀνδρός·
λιστομένη, τὸ δὲ θαῦμα, λίπεν βίον ἔνδοθι νηοῦ. 5

BOOK VIII. 32-36

to tend my own and thy father's old age, and all this is written in the great book of Christ. But follow thy parents, dear, and we shall soon receive thee gladly to our splendour.

33.—*On the Same*

THE winged soul of Nonna went to heaven, and from the temple we bore her body to lay it beside the martyrs. Receive, ye martyrs, this great victim, her suffering flesh that follows your blood—your blood I say, for by her long labours she broke the mighty strength of the destroyer of souls.

34.—*On the Same*

No shadowy¹ sacrifice of calves or goats or first-born did Nonna offer to God. This the Law enjoined on men of old, when there were yet types, but learn that she sacrificed her whole self by her life and by her death.

35.—*On the Same*

NONNA was released as she was calling aloud in prayer by the most holy table; there the voice and the lovely lips of the aged woman were arrested. Why marvel thereat? God willed to put the lock on her hymning tongue as it was in the act of uttering words of happy omen, and now from heaven she prays aloud for mortals.

36.—*On the Same*

GOD-LIKE Nonna stilled the sea by her prayers for her dear sons, and their mother's love gathered them from the extremes of east and west, when they thought not to return—a great glory to her. And by her prayers she dispelled her husband's grave illness, and (what a marvel!) she ended her life in the church.

¹ Which is “a shadow of things to come.” (Col. ii. 17).

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

37.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Πολλάκις ἔκ με νόσων τε καὶ ἀργαλέων ὀρυμαγδῶν,
σεισμῶν τε κρυερῶν, καὶ ἄγρια κυμαίνοντος
οἰδματος ἔξεσάωσας, ἐπεὶ θεὸν Ἰλαον εἰχες·
ἀλλὰ σάω καὶ νῦν με, πάτερ, μεγάλησι λιτῆσι,
καὶ σύ, τεκοῦσα, μάκαιρα ἐν εὐχωλῆσι θανοῦσα. 5

38.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Νόνναν ἐπουρανίοισιν ἀγαλλομένην φαέεσσι,
καὶ ρίζης ἴερῆς πτώρθον ἀειθαλέα,
Γρηγορίου ἴερῆς ὄμοδυνα, καὶ πραπίδεσσιν
εὐαγέων τεκέων μητέρα, τύμβος ἔχω.

39.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Εὐχαῖ τε στοναχαῖ τε φίλαι καὶ νύκτες ἄϋπνοι,
καὶ νησὶ πέδουν δάκρυσι δευόμενον,
σοί, Νόννα ζαθέη, τοίην βιότοιο τελευτὴν
ῶπασαν, ἐν νηῷ ψῆφον ἐλεῖν θανάτου.

40.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Μούνη σοὶ φωνὴ περιλείπετο, Νόννα φαεινή,
πάνθ' ἄμυδις ληνοῦς ἐνθεμένη μεγάλοις,
ἐκ καθαρῆς κραδίης ἀγνὺν θύος· ἀλλ' ἄρα καὶ τὴν
νστατίην νηῷ λείπετες ἀειρομένη.

41.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Οὐδὲ θάνεν νησὶ θυάδεος ἔκτοθι Νόννα,
φωνὴν δὲ προτέρην ἥρπασε Χριστὸς ἄναξ
λισσομένης· πόθεν γὰρ ἐν εὐχωλῆσι τελέσσαι
τόνδε βίον πάσης ἀγνότερον θυσίης.

BOOK VIII. 37-41

37.—*On the Same*

OFTEN from disease and grave disturbance, and dreadful earthquake, and the wild tossing of the waves hast thou saved me, as God inclined his ear to thee. But save me now, father, by thy prayers of might, and thou, mother, blessed in that thou didst die while praying.

38.—*On the Same*

I AM the tomb which holds Nonna glorying in celestial splendour, the evergreen sapling of a holy root, the wife of the priest Gregory and mother of pious children.

39.—*On the Same*

THY prayers and the groans thou didst love, and sleepless nights, and the floor of the church bedewed with tears procured for thee, divine Nonna, such an end—to receive the doom of death in church.

40.—*On the Same*

ONLY thy voice was left to thee, shining Nonna, who didst cast all that was thine together into the great wine-vats,¹ a pure offering from a pure heart; but at the end when thou wast taken thou didst leave that too in the church.

41.—*On the Same*

NONNA did not even die outside the incense-breathing church, but Christ took her voice first as she was praying. For she desired to finish in prayer this life purer than any sacrifice.

¹ i.e. churches. The word was so interpreted in the heading to Pa. viii.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

42.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Νόνν' ἵερή, σὺ δὲ πάντα θεῷ βίον ἀντεῖνασα
ὑστάπιον ψυχῆν δῶκας ἀγηὴν θυσίην.
τῇδε γὰρ εὐχομένη ζωὴν λίπες· ή δὲ τραπέζα,
μῆτερ ἐμή, τῷ σῷ δῶκε κλέος θανάτῳ.

43.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Τῆσδε πατήρ μὲν ἐμὸς λάτρις μέγας ἡε τραπέζης,
μήτηρ δὲ εὐχομένη πάρ ποσὶ λῆξε βίον,
Γρηγόριος Νόννα τε μεγακλέες· εὗχομ' ἄνακτι
τοίαν ἐμοὶ ζωὴν καὶ τέλος ἀντιάσαι.

44.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

“Πολλά, τράπεζα φίλη, Νόννης καὶ δάκρυ’ ἐδέξω.
δέχνυσσο καὶ ψυχήν, τὴν πυμάτην θυσίην.”
εἰπε καὶ ἐκ μελέων κέαρ ἔπτατο· ἐν δὲ ἄρα μούνον,
παῖδ’ ἐπόθει, τεκέων τὸν ἔτι λειπόμενον.

45.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

“Ευθα ποτ’ εὐχομένης τόσσον νόος ἔπτατο Νόννης,
μέσφ’ ὅτε καὶ ψυχὴ ἔσπετ’ ἀειρομένῳ.
εὐχομένης δὲ νέκυς ἵερῃ παρέκειτο τραπέζῃ.
γράψατ’ ἐπερχομένοις θαῦμα τόδ’, εὔσεβεες.

46.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Τίς θάνεν ὡς θάνε Νόννα, παρ’ εὐαγέεσσι τραπέζαις,
τῶν ἵερῶν σανίδων χεροὶν ἐφαπτομένη;
τίς λύσεν εὐχομένης Νόννης τύπον; ὡς ἐπὶ δηρὸν
ηθελεν ἔνθα μένειν καὶ νέκυς εὐσεβέων.

BOOK VIII. 42-46

42.—*On the Same*

HOLY Nonna, thou who hadst offered all thy life to God, didst give him thy soul at the end as a pure sacrifice. For here thou didst depart this life in prayer, and the altar gave glory, my mother, to thy death.

43.—*On the Same*

My father Gregory was the distinguished servant of this table, and my mother Nonna died in prayer at its feet. I pray to the King that such a life and death may be mine.

44.—*On the Same*

“MANY of Nonna’s tears, dear table, didst thou receive; receive now her soul, her last sacrifice,” so spake she, and her soul flew from her limbs. One thing alone did she lack, her son, her still surviving child.

45.—*On the Same*

HERE the mind of Nonna in her prayers flew so often on high that at length her soul too followed it as it mounted. She fell a corpse even as she prayed at the foot of the holy table. Write this marvel, O holy men, for generations to come.

46.—*On the Same*

WHO died as Nonna died by the pure table, touching with her hands the holy planks? Who dissolved the form of Nonna as she was praying? For she wished to tarry long here, pious even when she was a corpse.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

47.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Ἐνθα ποτ' εὐχομένη Νόνη θεὸς εἶπεν ἀνωθεν
“Ἐρχεο·” ή δ' ἐλύθη σώματος ἀσπασίως,
χειρῶν ἀμφοτέρων τῇ μὲν κατέχουσα τράπεζαν,
τῇ δ' ἔτι λισσομένη “Ιλαθί, Χριστὲ ἄναξ.”

48.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Πίζης εὐσεβέος γενόμην καὶ σὰρξ ιερῆς,
καὶ μῆτηρ Χριστῷ σῶμα, βίον, δάκρυα,
πάντ' ἐκένωσα φέρουσα· τὸ δ' ἑσχατον, ἐνθεν ἀέρθη
τηῷ γηραλέον Νόννα λιπούσα δέμας.

49.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Πίστις Ἐνὼχ μετέθηκε καὶ Ἡλίαν, ἐν δὲ γυναιξὶ¹
μητέρ̄ ἐμὴν πρώτην οἴδε τράπεζα τόδε,
ἐνθεν ἀναιμάκτοισιν ὁμοῦ θυέεσσιν ἀέρθη
εἰσέτι λισσομένη σώματι Νόννα φίλη.

50.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Οὐ νόσος, οὐδέ σε γῆρας ὁμοίον, οὐ σέ γ' ἀνίη,
καίπερ γηραλέην, μῆτερ ἐμή, δάμασεν.
ἄλλ' ἀτρωτος, ἄκαμπτος ἀγνοῖς ὑπὸ ποσοὶ τραπέζης,
εὐχομένη Χριστῷ, Νόνν', ἀπέδωκας δπα.

51.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Δῶκε θεῷ θυσίην Ἀβραὰμ πάιν, ὡς δὲ θύγατρα
κλεινὸς Ἰεφθάέ, ἀμφότεροι μεγάλην
μῆτερ ἐμή, σὺ δ' ἔδωκας ἀγνὸν βίον, ὑστάτιον δὲ
ψυχήν, εὐχωλῆς, Νόννα, φίλον σφάγιον.

BOOK VIII. 47-51

47.—*On the Same*

HERE once God said from on high to Nonna as she was praying “Come,” and gladly she was released from her body, holding the table with one hand and with the other praying “Lord Christ, have mercy upon us.”

48.—*On the Same*

SPRINGING from a pious root I was the flesh¹ of and the mother of a priest. To Christ I brought my body, my life, my tears, emptying out my all; and last of all here in the church I Nonna was taken up, leaving my aged body.

49.—*On the Same*

FAITH translated Enoch and Elias, but among women my mother first of all; the table knows this, whence dear Nonna still praying in the body was taken up together with the bloodless Sacrifice.

50.—*On the Same*

NEITHER sickness nor age, the common lot of all, nor grief subdued thee, my mother, old though thou wast, but unwounded, unbent, at the holy feet of the altar, in the act of praying, thou didst render up thy voice to Christ.

51.—*On the Same*

ABRAHAM gave his son a sacrifice to God, and renowned Jephtha his daughter, a great sacrifice in each case, but thou, my mother, didst give thy holy life and finally thy soul, the dear victim of thy prayer.

¹ i.e. wife.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

52.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Σάρρα φίλη, πῶς τὸν σὸν Ἰσαὰκ λίπεις, η̄ ποθέουσα
τῶν Ἀβραὰμ κόλπων ω̄ς τάχος ἀντιάσαι,
Νόννα, Γρηγορίοιο θεόφρονος; η̄ μέγα θαῦμα
μηδὲ θαυεῖν νηῶν ἔκτοθι καὶ θυέων.

52B.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Μάρτυρες, Ἰλήκοιτε μόγοις γε μὲν οὕτι χερείων
Νόννα φίλη, κρυπτῷ κάμφαδίῳ πολέμῳ.
τοῦνεκα καὶ τοίς κύρσεν βιότοιο τελευτῆς,
εὔχῆς καὶ ζωῆς ἐν τέλος εύραμένη.

53.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

·Η Τριὰς ήν ποθέεσκες, ὅμὸν σέλας, ἐν τε σέβασμα,
ἐκ τηνοῦ μεγάλου σε πρὸς οὐρανὸν ἥρπασε, Νόννα,
εὐχομένην· ζωῆς δὲ τέλος καθαρώτερον εὑρες.
οὐποτε χείλεα μίξας ἀνάγνουις χείλεσιν ἀγνά,
οὐδὲ ἀθέω παλάμη καθαρὰν χέρα μέχρις ἐδωδῆς,
μῆτερ ἐμή· μισθος δὲ λιπεῖν βίον ἐν θυέεσσιν. 5

54.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

·Αγγελος αἰγλήεις σὲ φαύντατος ἥρπασε, Νόννα,
ἔνθα ποτ' εὐχομένην, καθαρὴν μελέεσσι νόφ τε·
καὶ τὸ μὲν ἥρπασε σεῖο, τὸ δὲ ἐνθάδε κάλλιπε νηῷ.

55.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Νηὸς δδ' (οὐ γάρ δλην Νόνναν θέμις ήεν ἔρυξαι),
ψυχῆς οἰχομένης, μούνον ἐπέσχε δέμας,
ω̄ς πάλιν ἐγρομένη καθαρώτερον ἔνθεν ἀερθῆ,
σώματι τῷ μογερῷ δόξαν ἐφεσσομένη.

BOOK VIII. 52-55

52.—*On the Same*

DEAR Sarah, how didst thou leave thy Isaac? Was it, Nonna, that thou didst desire to come as quickly as might be to the bosom of Abraham, of pious Gregory?¹ Verily a great marvel was it that thou didst not even die outside the temple and the incense.

52B.—*On the Same*

FAVOUR us, ye martyrs! Dear Nonna was not inferior to you in the pains she suffered in secret and open war. Therefore she met with such an end, finishing at once her prayer and her life.

53.—*On the Same*

THE Trinity for which thou didst long, one light and one majesty, carried thee off, Nonna, from the great church to heaven, and a purer end was thine than the common one. Never, my mother, didst thou join thy pure lips to impure ones, nor thy clean hand to a godless one so far as to join in meals with the heathen. Thou wast rewarded by dying at the place of sacrifice.

54.—*On the Same*

AN angel of dazzling lightness carried thee off, Nonna, whilst thou wert praying here, pure in body and spirit. Part of thee he carried off and part he left in the temple.

55.—*On the Same*

THIS temple (it was not allowed to keep the whole of Nonna) only retained her body when her soul departed, so that awaking again she may be taken up on high more purely, her suffering body clothed in glory.

¹ By Sarah he means Nonna, by Abraham his father, by Isaac himself.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

56.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Ἄλλοις μὲν Νόννης τις ἀγνῶν ἐσθλοῖσιν ἐρίζοι,
εὐχωλῆς δὲ μέτροισιν ἐριζέμεν οὐθέμις ἐστίν·
τέκμαρ καὶ βιότοιο τέλος λιτῆσι λυθέντος.

57.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Ω στοναχῶν δακρύων τε καὶ ἐνυπχίων μελεδώνων
ῷ Νόννης ζαθένης τετρυμένα γυνα πόνοισι·
ποῦ ποτ’ ἔην, νηὸς μόχθων λύσε γῆρας ἄκαμπτον.

58.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

- a. Νόννη Φιλτατίου. β. Καὶ ποῦ θάνε; a. Τῷδ
ἐνὶ νηῷ.
β. Καὶ πῶς; a. Εὐχομένη. β. Πηνίκα; a. Γηραλέη.
β. *Ω καλοῦ βιότοιο καὶ εὐαγέος θανάτοιο.

59.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Ἄρματι μὲν πυρόεντι πρὸς οὐρανὸν Ἡλίας ἥλθεν
Νόνναν δὲ εὐχομένην πνεῦμα ὑπέδεκτο μέγα.

60.—Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν

Ἐνθάδε Νόννα φίλη κοιμήσατο τὸν βαθὺν ὅπνον,
Ἴλαος ἐσπομένη φόποις Γρηγορίῳ.

61. <Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν>

Τάρβος ὄμού καὶ χάρμα· πρὸς οὐρανὸν ἔνθεν ἀέρθη
εὐχῆς ἐκ μεσάτης Νόννα λιποῦσα βίον.

BOOK VIII. 56-61

56.—*On the Same*

ANOTHER of the saints might vie with the other good works of Nonna; let it be allowed to none to vie with the extent of her prayers. The end of her life which came while she was praying testifies to this.

57.—*On the Same*

O GROANS and tears and cares of the night, O limbs of holy Nonna worn with toil! Her unbent old-age was released from trouble by that temple in which she was.

58.—*On the Same*

A. "NONNA the daughter of Philtatius." B. "And where died she?" A. "In this church." B. "And how?" A. "Praying." B. "When?" A. "In old age." B. "O excellent life and pious death!"

59.—*On the Same*

ELIAS went to heaven in a fiery chariot, and the Great Spirit took to Itself Nonna while she was praying.

60.—*On the Same*

HERE dear Nonna fell into the deep sleep, following gladly her husband Gregory.

61.—*On the Same*

TERROR and joy together! Hence in the middle of her prayers Nonna quitted this life and was taken up to heaven.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

62. *<Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν>*

Εὐχῆς καὶ βιότου Νόννη τέλος· ἡ δὲ τράπεζα
μάρτυς ἀφ' ἣς ἥρθη ἀπνοος ἐξαπίνης.

63.—*Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν*

Νόννης ἡρίου εἰμὶ σαόφρονος, ἡ ῥα πύλησιν
ἔχριμψ' οὐρανίαις, πρὶν βιότοιο λυθῆ.

64. *<Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν>*

Δακρύετε θυητούς, θιητῶν γένος· εἰ δέ τις οὔτως
ώς Νόνν' εὐχομένη κάτθανεν, οὐ δακρύω.

65.—*Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν*

Νόννης ἀξόμενος ἀγὸν βίον, ἄξεο μᾶλλον
καὶ τέλος· ἐν νηῷ κάτθανεν εὐχομένη.

66. *<Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν>*

Ἐνθα ποτ' εὐχομένη πρηνῆς θάνε Νόννα φαεινή·
νῦν δ' ἄρ' ἐν εὐσεβέων λίσσεται ισταμένη.

67. —*Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν*

Στήλη σοὶ θανάτου μελιηδέος ἥδε τράπεζα,
Νόννα, παρ' ἡ λύθης εὐχομένη πύματα.

67B. *<Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν>*

Μικρὸν ἔτι ψυχῆς ἦν τὸ πνέον· ἀλλ' ἄρα καὶ τὸ
Νόνν' ἀπέδωκε θεῶ ἔνθα ποτ' εὐχομένη.

BOOK VIII. 62-67B

62.—*On the Same*

THERE was one end to Nonna's life and prayer.
The table from which she was of a sudden taken
lifeless testifies to it.

63.—*On the Same*

I AM the tomb of chaste Nonna, who approached
the gates of Heaven even while yet alive.

64.—*On the Same*

YE mortals, weep for mortals, but for one who, like
Nonna, died in prayer, I weep not.

65.—*On the Same*

REVERING Nonna's pure life, revere even more her
death. She died in the church while praying.

66.—*On the Same*

HERE bright Nonna while praying fell prone in
death, but now she stands and prays in the home of
the blest.

67.—*On the Same*

THIS table is the monument of thy sweet death,
Nonna, the table by which, while praying thy last,
thou didst die.

67B.—*On the Same*

ONLY a little breath had her soul left, but that
Nonna, praying here, rendered up to God.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

68.—*Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν*

Πέμψατε ἐκ τηοῦ θεοειδέα Νόνναν ἀπαντες,
πρέσβειραν μεγάλην πέμψατ' ἀειρομένην.

69. *<Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν>*

Ἐκ μεθεὸς καθαροῦ πρὸς οὐρανὸν ἥρπασε νηοῦ
Νόνναν, ἐπειγομένην οὐρανίοις πελάσαι.

70.—*Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν*

Νόνν' ἀπανισταμένη τηοῦ μεγάλου τόδ' ἔειπε·
“Τῶν πολλῶν καμάτων μείζονα μισθὸν ἔχω.”

71. *<Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν>*

Νόννα φίλης εὐχῆς ἰερήιον ἐνθάδε κεῖται·
Νόννα ποτ' εὐχομένη τῇδ' ἐλύθη βιότου.

72.—*Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν*

Ἐνθα ποτ' εὐχομένης ψυχὴ δέμας ἔλλιπε Νόννης·
ἐνθεν ἀνηέρθη Νόννα λιπούστα δέμας.

73.—*Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν*

Ἐκ τηοῦ μεγάλοιο θύσιος μέγα Νόνν' ἀπανέστη·
τηῷ Νόννῳ ἐλύθη· χαίρετε, εὐσεβέες.

74. *<Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν>*

Ἡδε τράπεζα θεῷ θεοειδέα Νόνναν ἔπειμψεν.

BOOK VIII. 68-74

68.—*On the Same*

ESCORT divine Nonna from the church, all ye people,
escort the grand old woman raised on high.

69.—*On the Same*

God from his pure temple took to heaven Nonna
eager to join the heavenly ones.

70.—*On the Same*

NONNA rising from the great church said “I have a
reward greater than all my many labours.”

71.—*On the Same*

HERE lies Nonna, victim of a pure prayer. Here
Nonna while praying was released from life.

72.—*On the Same*

HERE Nonna’s soul left her body while she was
praying. Hence Nonna leaving her body was taken
up.

73.—*On the Same*

NONNA rose, a great sacrifice, from the great
church. In the church Nonna died. Rejoice all ye
pious.

74.—*On the Same*

THIS altar sent God-like Nonna to God.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

75.—Εύχη παρὰ τῶν γονέων εἰς τὸν μέγαν Γρηγόριον
Εἴη σοὶ βίος ἐσθλὸς ἐπ' εὐλογίησιν ἀπάσαις
οσσάται τοκέων νίέσι γηροκόμοις·
καὶ κούφης βιότοιο τυχεῖν οσίης τε τελευτῆς,
οἶην ἡμετέρῳ γῆρᾳ δῶκεν ἄναξ,
ἡϊθέων λογίων τὸ μέγα κράτος, ἥδ' ἱερήων,
καὶ πολιῆς σκίπων, Γρηγόρι', ἡμετέρης. 5

76.—Παρὰ τῶν γονέων
'Ασπάσιοι χθόνα τήνδε φίλαις ὑπὸ χείρεσι παιδὸς
ἐσσάμεθ', εὐσεβέος Γρηγορίου τοκέες·
δις καὶ γῆρας ἔθηκεν ἐοῖς μόχθοισιν ἐλαφρὸν
ἡμέτερον, καὶ νῦν ἀμφιέπει θυσίαις.
ἄμπνεε γηροκόμων καμάτων, μέγα φέρτατε παιδῶν 5
Γρηγόρι', εὐαγέας Μάρτυσι παρθέμενος
σοὺς τοκέας· μισθὸς δὲ μέγαν πατέρ' ἵλαον εἶναι,
πνευματικῶν τε τυχεῖν εὐσεβέων τεκέων.

77.—Εἰς τὸν πάντων αὐτῶν τάφον
Λᾶας ὁ μὲν γενέτην τε καὶ νίέα κυδήντας
κεύθω Γρηγορίους, εἰς λίθος ἵστα φάη,
ἀμφοτέρους ἴερηjas· ὁ δ' εὐπατέρειαν ἐδέγμην
Νόνναν σὺν μεγάλῳ νίεί Καισαρίῳ.
τῶς ἐδάσαντο τάφους τε καὶ νίέας· η δὲ πορείη,
πάντες ἄνω· ζωῆς εἰς πόθος οὐρανίης. 5

78.—Τίς πρώτος καὶ τίς μετέπειτα ἀπῆρε
Πρώτος Καισάριος ξυνὸν ἄχος· αὐτὰρ ἔπειτα
Γοργόνιοι, μετέπειτα πατὴρ φίλος· οὐ μετὰ δηρὸν
μῆτηρ· ὡς λυπρὴ παλάμη καὶ γράμματα λυπρὰ
Γρηγορίου· γράψω καὶ ἐμὸν μόρον ὑστατίου περ.

BOOK VIII. 75-78

75.—*Prayer of his Parents for Gregory the Great*

GREGORY, great champion of the learned youth and of the priesthood, staff of our grey years, may thy life be happy and enjoy all the blessings which fall to sons who tend their parents' old age and mayst thou meet with an easy and holy end, even as the Lord gave to our many years.

76.—*Similar*

By the dear hands of our son, the pious Gregory, we are clothed in this welcome earth. He it was also who lightened our old age by his toil, and now tends us with sacrifices. Gregory, best of sons, repose from thy labour of tending our old age, now that thou hast laid thy pious parents beside the martyrs. Thy reward is to be thyself a great and kind father and to have pious spiritual children.

77.—*On the tomb of all of them*

ONE stone encloses the renowned Gregories, father and son, two equal lights, both of them priests, the other received noble Nonna with her great son Caesarius. So they separated their tombs and sons, but the journey of all is on high; one desire of eternal life fills all.

78.—*Who first and who last departed this life*

First died Caesarius, a grief to all, next Gorgonion, then their beloved father and not long after their mother. O mournful hand and mournful writing of Gregory! But I will write my own death also, although I am the last to die.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

79.—Εἰς ἑαυτόν

Πρῶτα μὲν εὐξαμένη με θεὸς πόρε μητρὶ φαεινῆ·
δεύτερον, ἐκ μητρὸς δῶρον ἔδεκτο φίλον
τὸ τρίτον αὖ, θνήσκοντά μ' ἀγνὴ ἐσάωσε τράπεζα·
τέττρατον, ἀμφήκη μῦθον ἔδωκε Λόγος·
πέμπτον, Παρθενίη με φίλοις προσπτύξατ' ὄνειροις· 5
ἕκτον, Βασιλίψ σύμπνοις ἵρα φέρον·
ἔβδομον, ἐκ βυθίνων με φερέσβιος ἡρπασε κόλπων
ὅγδοον εὐνούσοις ἔξεκάθηρα χέρας·
εἶνατον ὅπλοτέρῃ Τριάδ' ἥγαγον, ὡ ἄνα, 'Ρώμη·
βέβλημαι δέκατον λάεσιν ἥδε φίλους. 10

80.—Εἰς ἑαυτόν

Ἐλλὰς ἐμῇ, νεότης τε φίλη, καὶ ὅσσα πεπάσμην,
καὶ δέμας, ὡς Χριστῷ εἴξατε προφρονέως.
εὶ δ' ἱερῆς φίλον με θεῷ θέτο μητέρος εὐχῇ
καὶ πατρὸς παλάμη, τίς φθόνος; ἀλλά, μάκαρ,
σοῖς με, Χριστέ, χοροῦσι δέχουν, καὶ κῦδος ὅπαζοις 5
νιέι Γρηγορίου σῷ λάτρι Γρηγορίῳ.

81.—Ἐπὶ τῷ ὕδω τάφῳ

Γρηγορίου Νόννης τε φίλον τέκος ἐνθάδε κεῖται
τῆς ἱερῆς Τριάδος Γρηγόριος Θεράπων,
καὶ σοφίη σοφίης δεδραγμένος, ἡθεός τε
οίον πλούτον ἔχων ἐλπίδ' ἐπουρανίην.

82.—Εἰς ἑαυτόν

Τυτθὸν ἔτι ζώεσκες ἐπὶ χθονί, πάντα δὲ Χριστῷ
δῶκας ἔκων, σὺν τοῖς καὶ πτερόεντα λόγον·
νῦν δ' ἱερῆα μέγαν σε καὶ οὐρανίοιο χορείης
οὐρανὸς ἐντὸς ἔχει, κύδιμε Γρηγόριε.

BOOK VIII. 79-82

79.—*On Himself*

FIRSTLY God gave me to my glorious mother in answer to her prayers ; secondly, He received me a welcome gift from her ; thirdly, the holy table saved me from death : fourthly, the Word gave me two-edged speech ;¹ fifthly, Virginity enfolded me in her dear dreams ; sixthly, I entered the priesthood in union with Basil ; seventhly, my father saved me from the deep ; eighthly, I cleansed well my hands by disease (*sic*) ; ninthly, I brought the doctrine of the Trinity, O my Lord, to New Rome ;² tenthly, I was smitten by stones and by friends (*sic*).

80.—*On Himself*

My Greece, my dear youth, my possessions, my body, how gladly ye yielded to Christ ! If my mother's vow and my father's hand made me a priest acceptable to God, why grudge me this ? Blessed Christ receive me in thy choirs and give glory to thy servant Gregory son of Gregory.

81.—*On his own Tomb*

HERE lies Gregory, the dear child of Gregory and Nonna, the servant of the Holy Trinity, who grasped wisdom by wisdom and as a youth had no riches but the hope of heaven.

82.—*On Himself*

A SHORT time didst thou dwell on earth, but didst freely give all to Christ, the winged word too. But now, glorious Gregory, heaven holds thee a high priest in the celestial choir.

¹ i.e. sacred and profane.

² Constantinople.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

83.—Εἰς ἑαυτόν

Ἐκ με βρέφους ἐκάλεσσε θεὸς υυχίοισιν ὀνείροις·
ἥλυθον ἔς σοφίης πείρατα, σάρκα λόγῳ
ῆγνισα καὶ κραδίνῃ· κόσμου φλόγα γυμνὸς ἀλύξας,
ἔστην σὺν Ἀαρὼν Γρηγορίῳ γενέτη.

84.—Εἰς ἑαυτόν

Πατρὸς ἐγὼ ζαθέοιο καὶ οὔνομα καὶ θρόνον ἔσχον,
καὶ τάφον· ἀλλά, φίλος, μνώεο Γρηγορίου,
Γρηγορίου, τὸν μητρὶ θεόσδοτον ὥπασε Χριστὸς
φύσμασιν ἐννυχίοις, δῶκε δὲ ἔρον σοφίης.

85.—Εἰς Καισάριον τὸν ἑαυτοῦ ἀδελφόν

Σχέτλιός ἔστιν ὁ τύμβος· ἔγωγε μὲν οὔποτ' ἐώλπειν,
ῶς ᾧ κατακρύψει τοὺς πυμάτους προτέρους
αὐτὰρ δὲ Καισάριον, ἐρικυδέα νίᾳ τοκήων,
τῶν προτέρων πρότερον δέξατο· ποία δίκη;

85B.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Οὐκ ἔσθ' ὁ τύμβος αἴτιος· μὴ λοιδόρει.
φθόνου τόδε ἔστιν ἔργουν· πῶς δὲ ἡνεγκεν ἀν
νέον γερόντων εἰσορῶν σοφώτερον;

86.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Γρηγόριε, θυητῶν μὲν ὑπείροχον ἔλλαχες νίᾳ
κάλλει καὶ σοφίῃ, καὶ βασιλῆῃ φίλον·
κρείσσονα δὲ οὐκέτι πάμπαν ἀπηλεγέος θανάτοιο.
ἢ μὴν ωἰάμην· ἀλλὰ τί φησὶ τάφος;
“Τέτλαθι· Καισάριος μὲν ἀπέφθιτο· ἀλλὰ μέγιστον δὲ
νίέος εὐχος ἔχεις, νίέος ἀντὶ φίλου.”

BOOK VIII. 83-86

83.—*On Himself*

God called me by dreams of the night from my childhood: I reached the limits of wisdom, I sanctified my flesh and heart by reason. Naked I escaped from the fire of the world and stood with Aaron my father Gregory.

84.—*On Himself*

MINE were the name, the throne, and the tomb of my holy father; but, friend, remember Gregory, whom Christ granted,¹ a gift from God, in visions of the night to his mother, and to whom He gave the love of wisdom.

85.—*On Caesarius his Brother*

THE tomb is wicked. Never did I believe that it would cover the last first. But it received Caesarius, his parents' distinguished son, before his elders. What justice!

85B.—*On the Same*

IT is not the tomb's fault. Rebuke it not. This is the work of envy. How could envy have supported seeing a young man wiser than the old.

86.—*On the Same*

GREGORY, thou hadst a son, most excellent among mortals in beauty and wisdom and beloved by the Emperor; yet not stronger than ruthless death. I deemed it might be so indeed; but what saith the tomb? "Bear it. Caesarius is dead, but instead of your dear son you have great glory of his memory."

¹ i.e. promised.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

87.—Εἰς τὸν γονεῖς τοῦ μεγάλου Γρηγορίου καὶ Καισαρίου

“Ωριοι εἰς τάφον ἡμεν, ὅτ’ ἐνθάδε τοῦτον ἔθηκαν
λᾶαν ἐφ’ ἡμετέρῳ γῆρᾳ λαστόμοι·
ἀλλ’ ἡμῦν μὲν ἔθηκαν· ἔχει δέ μιν οὐ κατὰ κόσμον
Καισάριος, τεκέων ἡμετέρων πύματος.
ἔτλημεν πανάποτμα, τέκος, τέκος· ἀλλὰ τάχιστα 5
δέξαι ἐς ὑμέτερον τύμβον ἐπειγομένους.

88.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν Καισάριον

Τόνδε λίθον τοκέες μὲν ἐὸν τάφον ἐστήσαντο,
ἐλπόμενοι ζωῆς μοῖραν ἔχειν ὀλύγην·
Καισάριψ δὲ νίῃ πικρὴν χάριν οὐκ ἐθέλοντες
δῶκαν, ἐπεὶ πρότερος τοῦνδε λύθη βιότου.

89.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Γῆρας ἐμὸν δήθυνεν ἐπὶ χθονί· ἀντὶ δὲ πατρὸς
λᾶαν ἔχεις, τεκέων φίλατε, Καισάριε.
τίς νόμος; οἴα δίκη; θυητῶν ἄνα, πῶς τόδ' ἔνευσας;
ὦ μακροῦ βιότου, ὦ ταχέος θανάτου.

90.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Οὐκ ἄγαμ’, οὐκ ἄγαμαι δῶρον τόδε· τύμβον ἐδέξω
μοῦνον ἀφ’ ἡμετέρων, Καισάριε, κτεάνων,
γηραλέων τοκέων πικρὸν λίθον· ὁ φθόνος οὔτως
ἡθελεν. ὦ ζωῆς πήμασι μακροτέρης.

BOOK VIII. 87-90

87.—*On the Parents of Gregory and Caesarius*

WE were ripe for the tomb, when the stone-cutters laid this stone here for our old age. But they laid it for us, and Caesarius, the last of our children, occupies it, not as was meet. My child, my child, we have suffered the greatest of misfortunes, but as soon as may be receive in thy tomb us who hasten to depart.

88.—*On Caesarius*

THIS stone was erected to be their own sepulchre by the parents who expected that they had but a small portion of life over; but against their will they did a sad favour to their son Caesarius, since he departed this life before them.

89.—*On the Same*

MY old age lingered long on earth, and thou dearest of sons, Caesarius, occupiest the stone tomb in thy father's place. What law is this, what justice? Lord of mortals, how didst thou consent thereto? O long life, O early death!

90.—*On the Same*

I DO not esteem, I do not esteem this gift. Of all my possessions, Caesarius, thou hast got but a tomb, the melancholy stone tomb of thy old parents. Thus did envy will. O for our life rendered longer by sorrows!

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

91.—*Eis τὸν αὐτὸν*

Πᾶσαν δση σοφίη λεπτῆς φρενὸς ἐν μερόπεσσιν
ἀμφὶ γεωμετρίην καὶ θέσιν οὐρανίων,
καὶ λογικῆς τέχνης τὰ παλαιόσματα, γραμματικήν τε
ἡδὶ ἰητορίην, ῥητορικῆς τε μένος,
Καισάριος πτερόωντι νόφιο μοῦνος καταμάρφας,
αἰαῖ· πᾶσιν ὁμῶς νῦν κόνις ἐστ’ ὀλίγη.

92.—*Eis τὸν αὐτὸν*

Πάντα κασιγνήτουσιν ἑοῖς λίπεις· ἀντὶ δὲ πάντων
τύμβον ἔχεις ὀλύγον, κύδιμε Καισάριε·
ἡ δὲ γεωμετρίη τε, καὶ ἀστέρες ὡν θέσιν ἔγνως,
ἢ τ’ ἴητορίη οὐδὲν ἄκος θαυάτου.

93.—*Eis τὸν αὐτὸν*

Κάλλιμον ἐκ πατρίης σὲ μεγακλέα τηλόθ’ ἔόντα,
ἄκρα φέροντα πάσης, Καισάριε, σοφίης,
πέμψαντες βασιλῆϊ τὸν ἔξοχον ἴητήρων,
φεῦ, κόνιν ἐκ Βιθυνῶν δεξάμεθ’ αὖ σε πέδουν.

94.—*Eis τὸν αὐτὸν*

Σεισμῶν μὲν κρυερῶν ἔφυγες στονόεσσαν ἀπειλήν,
ἥνικα Νικαῖης ἄστυ μύγη δαπέδῳ.
νούσῳ δ’ ἀργαλέῃ ζωὴν λίπεις. ὁ νεότητος
σώφρουνος, ὁ σοφίης, κάλλιμε Καισάριε.

95.—*Eis τὸν αὐτὸν*

Γρηγορίου Νόννης τε θεούδεος υἱα φέριστον
τύμβος ὅδε εὐγενέτην Καισάριον κατέχω,
ἔξοχον ἐν λογίοισιν, ὑπείροχον ἐν βασιλῆοις,
ἀπτεροπήν γαίης πείρασι λαμπομένην.

BOOK VIII. 91-95

91.—*On the Same*

CAESARIUS, who alone by his winged mind grasped the whole wisdom of man's subtle thought concerning geometry and the position of the heavenly bodies, and also the falls of the art of Logic, and Grammar too and Medicine and powerful Rhetoric, is now, alas ! like all the rest, a handful of dust.

92.—*On the Same*

THOU didst leave all to thy brothers, noble Caesarius, and in place of all thou hast a little tomb. Geometry and the Stars whose positions thou knewest, and Medicine were no cure for death.

93.—*On the Same*

BEAUTIFUL Caesarius, widely famous, who hadst attained to the height of all wisdom, we sent thee, the first of physicians from thy country to the King, but received only thy ashes back from the Bithynian land.

94.—*On the Same*

THOU escapedst the roaring menace of the cruel earthquake when Nicaea was levelled with the ground, and didst perish by painful disease. O for thy chaste youth, and thy wisdom, lovely Caesarius !

95.—*On the Same*

This tomb holds noble Caesarius, the best son of Gregory and divine Nonna. He was excellent among the learned and of highest station at Court, flashing like lightning to the ends of the earth.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

96.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Καισαρίου φθιμένου ο κατήφησαν βασιλῆς
αὐλαί, Καππαδόκαι δ' ἡμυσταν ἔξαπίνης·
καὶ καλὸν εἴ τι λέλειπτο μετ' ἀνθρώποισιν ὅλωλεν,
οἱ δὲ λόγοι συγῆς ἀμφεβάλοντο νέφος.

97.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Εἴ τινα δένδρου ἔθηκε γόος, καὶ εἴ τινα πέτρην,
εἴ τις καὶ πηγὴ ρεῦσεν ὁδυρομένη,
πέτραι καὶ ποταμοὶ καὶ δένδρα λυπρὰ πέλοισθε,
πάντες Καισαρίφ γείτονες ἥδε φίλοι.
Καισάριος πάντεσσι τετιμένος, εὐχος ἀνάκτων,
(αἰαὶ τῶν ἀχέων) ἥλυθεν εἰς ἄλδην. 5

98.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Χεὶρ τάδε Γρηγορίοιο· κάσιν ποθέων τὸν ἄριστον,
κηρύσσω θυητοῖς τόνδε βίον στυγέειν.
Καισαρίψ τίς κάλλος ὁμοίος; ἢ τίς ἀπάντων
τόσσος ἐὼν τόσσης εἴλε κλέος σοφίης;
οὕτις ἐπιχθονίων ἀλλ' ἐπτατο ἐκ βιότοιο
ώς ρόδον ἔξ ἀνθέων, ως δρόσος ἐκ πετάλων. 5

99.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Γείτονες εὐμενέοιτε καὶ ἐν κόλποισι δέχοισθε,
Μάρτυρες, ὑμετέροις αἷμα τὸ Γρηγορίου,
Γρηγορίου Νόννης τε μεγακλέος, εὐσεβίη τε
καὶ τύμβοις ἱεροῖς εἰς ἐν ἀγειρομένους.

BOOK VIII. 96-99

96.—*On the Same*

WHEN Caesarius died the Emperor's court was dejected and all Cappadocia bent her head straightway. If aught of good was left among men, it is gone, and learning is clouded in silence.

97.—*On the Same*

If mourning made any one into a tree or a stone, if any spring ever flowed as the result of lament,¹ all Caesarius' friends and neighbours should be stones, rivers and mournful trees. Caesarius, honoured by all, the vaunt of princes (alas for our grief!) is gone to Hades.

98.—*On the Same*

THIS is the hand of Gregory. Regretting my best of brothers, I proclaim to mortals to hate this life. Who was like Caesarius in beauty, or who was so great and so celebrated for wisdom? None among mortals; but he took wing from life, like a rose from the flowers, like dew from the leaves.

99.—*On the Same*

YE neighbour martyrs, be kind and receive in your bosom the blood ² of Gregory, of Gregory and famous Nonna, gathered together by their piety in this holy tomb.

¹ The allusions are to Niobe, to the daughters of Phaethon and to Byblis. ² Presumably the children.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

100.—*Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν καὶ εἰς Φιλάγριον
Κλῦθι, Ἀλεξάνδρεια· Φιλάγριος ὥλεσε μορφὴν
τῆς λογικῆς ψυχῆς οὕτι χερειοτέρην,
Καισάριον δὲ νέον φθόνος ἡρπασεν· οὕποτε τοῦ
πέμψεις εὐτέποις ἄνθεα Καππαδόκαις.*

101.—*Εἰς Γοργόνιον τὴν ἑαυτοῦ ἀδελφήν
Γρηγορίου Νόνυης τε φίλου τέκος ἐνθάδε κεῖματι
Γοργόνιον, ζωῆς μύστις ἐπουρανίης.*

102.—*Εἰς Γοργόνιον
Οὐδὲν Γοργόνιον γαίη λίπει, ὁστέα μοῦνα·
πάντα δ' ἔθηκεν ἄνω, Μάρτυρες ἀθλοφόροι.*

103.—*Εἰς τὴν αὐτὴν καὶ εἰς Ἀλύπιον τὸν αὐτῆς ἄνδρα
Κτῆσιν ἔην σάρκας τε καὶ ὁστέα πάντ' ἀναθεῖσα
Γοργόνιον Χριστῷ, μοῦνον ἀφῆκε πόσιν·
οὐ μάν οὐδὲ πόσιν δηρὸν χρόνον· ἀλλ' ἄρα καὶ τὸν
ἡρπασεν ἔξαπίνης κύδιμον Ἀλύπιον.
ὅλβιε ὀλβίστης ἀλόχου πόσι· τοὺς δέ λοετροῖς
λύματ' ἀπωσάμενοι ζῆτε παλιγγενέες.* 5

104.—*Ἐπιτάφιον εἰς Μαρτινιανόν
Εἴ τις Τάνταλός ἐστιν ἐν ὅδασιν αὖτις ἀπίστοις,
εἴ τις ὑπὲρ κεφαλῆς πέτρος ἀεὶ φοβέων,
δαπτόμενόν τ' ὅρνισιν ἀγήρασιν ἡπαρ ἀλιτροῦ,
καὶ πυρόεις ποταμός, καὶ ζόφος ἀθάνατος,
ταρτάρεοί τε μυχοί καὶ δάιμονες ἀγριόθυμοι,
ἄλλαι τε φθιμένων τίσιες εἰν ἀΐδι·
ὅστις Μαρτινιανὸν ἀγακλέα δηλήσαιτο
τύμβον ἀνοχλίζων, δείματα πάντα φέροι.* 5

BOOK VIII. 100-104

100.—*On the Same and Philagrius*

LISTEN, Alexandria, Philagrius has lost his beauty, a beauty not inferior to his rational soul, and envy hath carried off Caesarius yet in his youth. Never again shalt thou send such flowers to Cappadocia, the land of beautiful horses.

101.—*On his Sister Gorgonion*

HERE I lie Gorgonion the dear child of Gregory and Nonna, a partaker in the mysteries of life eternal.

102.—*On the Same*

YE triumphant martyrs, Gorgonion left naught but her bones on earth. She dedicated all on high.

103.—*On the Same and her Husband Alypius*

GORGONION having dedicated to Christ her possessions, her flesh, her bones, and everything, left her husband alone, yet not for long, but Christ carried off suddenly glorious Alypius too. Happy husband of a most happy wife, ye live born again, having washed off all filth in the baptismal bath.

104.—*On Martinianus*

IF there be any Tantalus dry-throated in the deceitful waters, if any rock above his head ever frightening him, if any imperishable liver of a sinner that is a feast for birds, if there be a fiery river and eternal darkness and depths of Tartarus and savage demons, and other punishments of the dead in Hades, may whoever injures renowned Martinianus by disturbing his tomb, suffer every terror.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

105.—Κατὰ τυμβωρύχου

(Ο)ύρεά σοι καὶ πόντος, ἀτάσθαλε, καὶ πεδίοισι
τερπη πυροφόροις τετραπόδων τ' ἀγέλαις·
καὶ χρυσοῖο τάλαντα καὶ ἄργυρος, εὐγενέες τε
λᾶες καὶ σηρῶν νήματα λεπταλέα,
πάντα βίος ζωοῖσι· λίθοι δὲ ὀλίγοι τε φῦλοι τε
τοῖς φθιμένοις. σὺ δέ μοι κάνθάδε χεῖρα φέρεις,
οὐδὲ σὸν αἰδόμενος, τλῆμον, τάφον, ὅν τις ὀλέσσει
ἄλλος σοῖσι νόμοις, χερσὸν δικαιοτέραις.

106.—Εἰς Μαρτινιανόν

'Ηνίκα Μαρτινιανὸς ἔδυ χθόνα, μητέρα πάντων,
πᾶσα μὲν Αὔσονίων ἐστονάχησε πόλις·
πᾶσα δὲ Σικανίη τε, καὶ εὐρέα πείρατα γαίης
κείρατ', ἀπ' ἀνθρώπων οἰχομένης Θέμιδος.
ἡμεῖς δ' ἀντί νυ σεῖο τάφον μέγαν ἀμφιέποντες,
αἱὲν ἐπερχομένοις δώσομεν ὡς τι σέβας.

107.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Οἱ Χριστὸν φορέοντες ἀκούσατε, οἵ τε θέμιστας
εἰδότες ἡμερίων καὶ φθιμένων ὁσίην·
πάντα λιπών, βασιλῆα, πάτρην, γένος, εὐχος
ὑπάρχων,
αἰαῖ, πᾶσιν ὄμῶς νῦν κόνις εἴμ' ὀλυγη,
Μαρτινιανὸς πᾶσι τετιμένος· ἀλλ' ἐπὶ τύμβῳ
βάλλειν ἡμετέρῳ δάκρυα, μὴ παλάμας.

BOOK VIII. 105-107

105.—*Against the Violator of a Tomb*¹

IMPIOUS man, thou hast the sea and the mountains and rejoicest in possession of fields rich in corn and herds of cattle, yea and talents of gold and silver and precious stones and the silk-worm's delicate threads. To the living everything is valuable, but to the dead only their little but beloved grave-stones; and thou layest hold of them too, not even reverencing thine own tomb, which some other will destroy after thy example, but with juster hands.

106.—*On Martinianus*

WHEN Martinianus went under Earth the mother of all, every city in Italy groaned and all Sicily and the broad boundaries of the land shore the head, for Themis had departed from among mortals. But we, tending on thy great tomb instead of thee, will hand it on an object of reverence to future generations.

107.—*On the Same*

LISTEN, ye who bear Christ, and ye who know the laws of living men and the respect due to the dead. Leaving all, King, country, family, I Martinianus, honoured by all, the pride of Prefects, am now, alas, like all mankind, but a handful of dust. But on my tomb shed tears and lay not hands on it.

¹ As all the epitaphs on Martinianus imply that his tomb was in danger of violation, this one is probably likewise meant for him.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

108.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Μουσοπόλον, ῥητῆρα, δικασπόλον, ἄκρον ἀπαντα,
τύμβος δός εὐγενέτην Μαρτινιανὸν ἔχω,
ναύμαχον ἐν πελάγεσσιν, ἀρήιον ἐν πεδίοισιν·
ἄλλ' ἀποτῆλε τάφου, πρὶν τι κακὸν παθέειν.

109.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Μὴ πόλεμον φθιμένοισιν—ἄλις ζώοντες, ἀλιτροί—
μὴ πόλεμον φθιμένοις· Μαρτινιανὸς ἐγὼ
ταῦτα πάσιν ζώοις ἐπιτέλλομαι. οὐ θέμις ἐστὶν
τῶν ὀλίγων φθονέειν τοῖς φθιμένοισι λίθων.

110.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Ὦ Θέμι, τῆς πολλοῖσιν ἐγὼ νώμησα τάλαντα
ὡ φοβερὰν ψυχῶν μάστιγες οὐχ ὁσίων.
οὗτος ἐμοὶσι λίθοισι φέρει στονόεντα σίδηρον·
οὗτος ἐμοὶ. φεῦ, φεῦ· ποῦ δὲ λίθος Σισύφου;

111.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Ολβιος, εὐγήρως, ἀνοσος θάνον, ἐν βασιλῆος
πρώτα φέρων, ἵερῆς ἄκρον ἔχων σοφίης·
εἴ τινα Μαρτινιανὸν ἀκούετε· ἀλλ' ἀπὸ τύμβου,
μηδὲ φέρειν ἐπ' ἐμοὶ δυσμενέας παλάμας.

112.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Χάζεο, χάζεο τῇλε· κακὸν τὸν ἀεθλὸν ἐγείρεις,
λᾶς ἀνοχλίζων καὶ τάφον ἡμέτερον·
χάζεο· Μαρτινιανὸς ἐγώ, καὶ ζῶσιν δνειαρ
καὶ νέκυς οὐκ ὀλίγον ἐνθάδε κάρτος ἔχω.

BOOK VIII. 108-112

108.—*On the Same*

THIS tomb holds noble Martinianus, an orator, a judge, excelling in everything, a brave warrior at sea, valiant on land. But keep far from his tomb, lest thou suffer some evil.¹

109.—*On the Same*

WAR not with the dead (the living are enough for you, ye evil-doers), war not with the dead. This I enjoin on all men. It is not right to grudge the dead their little stones.

110.—*On the Same*

O THEMIS, in whose scales I weighed justice for many, O dread scourgers of impious souls! This man attacks my grave-stones with wretched iron, this man dares do this to me! Alas! Alas! where is Sisyphus' rock?²

111.—*On the Same*

BLESSED, in ripe old age, without disease I died. Heard ye never of Martinianus of high rank in the palace, supreme in sacred wisdom? But away from my tomb and lay not hostile hands on me.

112.—*On the Same*

AWAY, far away! It is an evil exploit ye attempt, heaving up the stones of my tomb. Away! I am Martinianus. The living I benefited and here dead I have no little power.

¹ He is addressing the man who contemplates violating the tomb. ² See Homer, *Odyss.* xi. 593.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

113.—*Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν*

*Καππαδοκῶν μέγ' ἀεισμα, φαίναται Μαρτινιανέ,
σείο, βροτῶν γενεή, καὶ τάφον αἰδόμεθα·
ὅς ποτ' ἦντος βασιλῆς ἐν ἔρκεσι κάρτος ὑπάρχων,
δουρὶ δὲ Σικανίην κτήσαο καὶ Λιβύην.*

114.—*Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν*

*'Ομνυμεν ἀθανάτοιο θεοῦ κράτος ὑψιμέδοντος,
καὶ ψυχὰς νεκύων, κύδιμε, σήν τε κόνιν,
μήποτε, Μαρτινιανέ, τεοῦς ἐπὶ χεῖρας ἐνέγκας
στήλῃ καὶ τύμβῳ· οὐδὲ γὰρ οὐδὲ ιεροῖς.*

115.—*Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν*

*'Ρώμη καὶ βασιλῆς ἐμοὶ καὶ πείρατα γαῖης
στήλαι Μαρτινιανῷ, τὰς χρόνος οὐ δαμάσει·
ἀλλ' ἔμπης ὀλύγῳ περιδείδια, μή τι πάθησι,
τῷδε τάφῳ· πολλῶν οὐχ ὄσται παλάμαι.*

116.—*Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν*

*Μαρτινιανοῦ σῆμα μεγακλέος, εἴ τιν' ἀκούεις
Καππαδοκῶν Ῥώμης πρόθρονον εὐγενέων,
παντοίαις ἀρετῆσι κεκασμένον, ἀλλὰ κόνιν περ
ἀξόμενοι στήλῃ καὶ τάφον ἀμφιέπειν.*

117.—*Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν*

*Οὕποτ' ἐγὼ φθιμένοισιν ἐπέχραον, οὐδὲ ἀπὸ τύμβων
ἔργον ἔγειρα, δίκην δμνυμι καὶ φθιμένους·
τοῦνεκα μηδὲ ἐπ' ἐμοῖσι φέρειν λάεσσι σίδηρον·
εἴ δὲ φέρουις, τὴν σὴν ἐς κεφαλὴν πεσέτω.
Μαρτινιανὸς ἐγὼ τάδε λίστομαν· εἴ τις ἐμεῖο
κύδεός ἐστι χάρις, τύμβος ἀεὶ μενέτω.* 5

BOOK VIII. 113-117

113.—*On the Same*

Most distinguished Martinianus, great vaunt of Cappadocia, we mortals revere thee thy tomb too, who wert once in the King's citadel, strong among Prefects, and didst conquer Sicily and Libya by thy arms.

114.—*On the Same*

We swear, famous Martinianus, by the power of eternal God who ruleth on high and by the souls of the dead and thy dust, that we will never lay hands on thy monument and tomb. We never indeed lay hands on holy things.

115.—*On the Same*

Rome¹ and my princes and the limits of the earth are the monuments of Martinianus which time shall not destroy. But yet I fear lest this little tomb may meet with some evil. Many have impious hands.

116.—*On the Same*

The tomb of renowned Martinianus. Heard ye never of the president of the noble Cappadocians in Rome, adorned with every virtue? But reverence even his dust and tend his monument and tomb.

117.—*On the Same*

I NEVER insulted the dead or used tomb-stones for building, I swear by justice and the dead. Therefore bring no more iron to attack my stones, or if thou dost, let it fall on thy own head. It is I, Martinianus, who request this. If there be any gratitude for my glory, let my tomb remain for ever.

¹ i.e. Constantinople, here and below.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

118.—*Εἰς Λιβίαν τὴν γαμετὴν Ἀμφιλόχοι*
Εἴς δόμος, ἀλλ’ ὑπένερθε τάφος, καθύπερθε δὲ σηκός.
τύμβος δειμαμένοις, σηκὸς ἀεθλοφόροις·
καὶ ρ̄ οἱ μὲν γλυκερὴν ἥδη κόνιν ἀμφεβάλοντο
ώς σὺ μάκαιρα δάμαρ 'Αμφιλόχου, Λιβίη,
κάλλιμέ θ' υἱῶν, Εὐφήμιε· τούσδε ὑπόδεχθε,
μάρτυρες ἀτρεκίης, τοὺς ἔτι λειπομένους.

5

119.—*Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν*
Ὦ φελεες, ω̄ Λιβία, ζώειν τεκέεσσι φίλοισιν·
ῶφελες ἄχρι πῦλης γήραος ἐμπελάσαι·
νῦν δέ σε μοῦρ̄ ἐδάμασσεν ἀώριον, εἰσέτι καλήν,
εἰσέτι κουριδίοις ἀνθεσι λαμπομένην.
αἰαῖ 'Αμφίλοχος δὲ τεὸς πόσις ἀντὶ δάμαρτος
ἐσθλῆς καὶ πινυτῆς τλήμονα τύμβον ἔχει.

5

120.—*Εἰς τὴν αὐτήν Λιβίαν*
Αἰαῖ· καὶ Λιβίαν κατέχει κόνις. οὕποτ' ἔγωγε
ώισάμην θυντὴν ἔμμεναι, εἰσορόων
εἶδος, μειλιχίην τε σαοφροσύνην τε γυναικός,
τοῦς φῦλον πασέων καίνυτο θηλυτέρων·
τοῦνεκα καὶ τοίφ σε τάφῳ κύδηην θανοῦσαν
σῶν τε τριὰς τεκέων καὶ πόσις 'Αμφίλοχος.

5

121.—*Εἰς Εὐφήμιον καὶ 'Αμφίλοχον αὐταδέλφους*
Ἡν δυάς ἦν ἱερή, ψυχὴ μία, σώματα δισσά,
πάντα καστιγνήτω, αἷμα, κλέος, σοφίην,
νίέες 'Αμφιλόχου, Εὐφήμιος 'Αμφίλοχός τε,
πᾶσιν Καππαδόκαις ἀστέρες ἐκφανέες.
δεινὸν δὲ ἀμφοτέρους φθόνος ἔδρακε· τὸν μὲν ἄμερσε
ζωῆς, τὸν δὲ ἔλιπεν ἡμισυν 'Αμφίλοχον.

BOOK VIII. 118-121

118.—*On Livia, the Wife of Amphilochus*

THE building is one, but beneath is a tomb, above a chapel, the tomb for the builders, the chapel for the triumphant martyrs. And some of the builders have already put on sweet dust, like thee, Livia, blessed wife of Amphilochus, and thee, Euphemius loveliest of her sons. But, ye martyrs of truth, receive those who still survive.¹

119.—*On the Same*

Thou shouldest have lived for thy dear children, Livia, thou shouldest have reached the gate of old age, but now Fate has overcome thee before thy time, still beautiful, still shining with the flower of youth. Alas! thy husband Amphilochus in place of a good and wise wife has but a wretched tomb.

120.—*On the Same*

ALAS! the earth holds Livia too. Never could I believe her to be mortal, when I looked on her beauty, her sweetness, her chastity, in all of which she surpassed the rest of her sex. Therefore on thy death thou hast been honoured by such a tomb at the hands of thy three children and thy husband Amphilochus.

121.—*On the Brothers Euphemius and Amphilochus*

IT was a holy pair, one soul in two bodies, brothers in everything, blood, fame, wisdom, the sons of Amphilochus, Euphemius and Amphilochus, conspicuous in the eyes of all Cappadocia. But Envy cast a terrible glance on both and depriving one of life, left Amphilochus, but half himself, behind.

¹ i.e. may they be buried in the same blessed place.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

122.—Εἰς Εὐφήμιον

Τήτωρ ἐν ῥητῆρσιν, ἀοιδοπόλοις δ' ἐν ἀοιδοῖς,
κῦδος ἔχεις πατρης, κῦδος ἐών τοκέων,
ἄρτι γενειάσκων Εὐφήμιος, ἄρτι δὲ ἔρωτας
ἐξ θαλάμους καλέων, ὥλετο· φεῦ παθέων.
ἀντὶ δὲ παρθενικῆς τύμβουν λάχεν, ηδὲ ὑμεναίων
ἥματα νυμφιδίων ἡμαρ ἐπῆλθε γόων. 5

123.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Εἴκοσέτης πᾶσαν Εὐφήμιος, ὡς μίαν οὔτει,
Ἐλλάδα καὶ Αὔσονίην μοῦσαν ἐφιπτάμενος,
στράπτων ἀγλατῇ τε καὶ ἡθεσιν ἥλθε^ν ὑπὸ γαιαν.
αἰαῖ· τῶν ἀγαθῶν ὡς μόρος ὠκύτερος.

124.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Χρυσείης γενεῆς Εὐφήμιος ήν ἔτι τυτθὸν
λείφανον, εὐγενέτης ἡθεα καὶ πραπίδας,
μείλιχος, ἥδεπήρης, εἶδος Χαρίτεσσιν ὁμοῖος.
τούνεκα καὶ θυητοῖς οὐκ ἐπὶ δὴν ἐμίγη.

125.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Στράψε μέγ' ἀνθρώπους Εὐφήμιος, ἀλλ' ἐπὶ τυτθόν·
καὶ γὰρ καὶ στεροπῆς οὐ μακρόν ἔστι σέλας.
στράψεν ὄμοῦ σοφίῃ τε καὶ εἰδεῖ καὶ πραπίδεσσιν.
τὰ πρὸν Καππαδόκαις ήν κλέα, νῦν δὲ γόος.

126.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Τίς; τίνος;—Ἄμφιλόχου Εὐφήμιος ἐνθάδε κεῖται,
οὗτος ὁ Καππαδόκαις πᾶσι διὰ στόματος·
νῦτος δὲν αἱ Χάριτες Μούσαις δόσαν· οἵ δὲ ὑμέναιοι
ἀμφὶ θύρας· ἥλθεν δὲ ὁ φθόνος ὠκύτερος.

BOOK VIII. 122-126

122.—*On Euphemius*

EUPHEMIUS, an orator among orators, a poet among poets, the glory of his country, the glory of his parents, is dead, but just bearded, but just beginning to call the loves to his chamber. Alas for the misfortune! Instead of a virgin bride he possesses a tomb, and the day of wailing overtook the days of the bridal song.

123.—*On the Same*

EUPHEMIUS, but twenty years old, gathering the honey of both the Greek and Latin muse, as none else gathered that of either, in all the splendour of his beauty and virtue, is gone under earth. Alas, how swift is the death of the good!

124.—*On the Same*

EUPHEMIUS was a little relic of the golden age, noble alike in character and intellect, gentle, sweet of speech, beautiful as the Graces. Therefore he dwelt not long among mortals.

125.—*On the Same*

EUPHEMIUS shone bright among men, but for a brief season; for the flash of the lightning too is not long. He shone alike in learning, beauty and intellect. His qualities were once the glory and are now the lament of Cappadocia.

126.—*On the Same*

Who, and whose son? Euphemius the son of Amphilochus lies here, he who was the talk of all Cappadocia, he whom the Graces gave to the Muses. The chanters of the bridal song were at his gate, but Envy came quicker than they.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

127.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Ἐρνος ἀμώμητον, Μουσῶν τέκος, εἴαρ ἐταίρων,
καὶ χρύσεον Χαρίτων πλέγμα ἰστεφέων,
φέχετο ἐκ μερόπων Εὐφήμιος· οὐδὲ ἔτ’ ἀνίσχεν,
αἰαῖ, σοὶς θαλάμους πυρσὸς δὲν ἤψεν "Ἐρως.

128.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Αἱ Χάριτες Μούσαις· "Τί ρέξομεν; οὐκέτ’ ἄγαλμα
χειρῶν ἡμετέρων Εὐφήμιος ἐν μερόπεσσιν."
καὶ Μούσαι Χαρίτεσσιν· "'Επει φθόνος ἐστὶν ἀλετρός,
τόσσον ἔχοι· ἡμὲν δὲ τόδ’ ὅρκιον ἐμπεδόν ἐστω,
μηκέτ’ ἀναστῆσαι τοῦν μερόπεσσιν ἄγαλμα." 5

129.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Κρῆναι καὶ ποταμοὶ καὶ ἄλσεα, καὶ λαλαγεῦντες
ὅρνιθες λιγυρὸὶ καλὸν ἐπ’ ἀκρεμόνων,
αῦραὶ τε μαλακὸν συρόγυμασι κώμα φέρονται,
καὶ κῆπος Χαρίτων εἰς ἐν ἀγειρομένων,
κλαύσατε. ὦ χαρίεσσ' Εὐφήμιας· ὃς σε θανών περ 6
Εὐφήμιος κλεινὴν θήκατ’ ἐπωνυμίην.

130.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Κάλλιμος ἡῖθέων Εὐφήμιος, εἴποτ’ ἔην γε·
κάλλιμος ἐν χώροις χώρος δόδ’ ἡλύσιος·
τοῦνεκεν εἰς δὲν ἀγερθεν· ἐπεὶ ζωὴν μὲν ἔλειψεν,
οὕνομα δὲν χώρῳ κάλλιπεν ἥγαθέφ.

131.—Εἰς Ἀμφίλοχον

Ἡλυθε κ’ Ἀμφιλόχῳ φίλον δέμας ἐις μέγα σῆμα,
ψυχὴ δ’ ἐις μακάρων φέχετ’ ἀποπταμένη.

BOOK VIII. 127-131

127.—*On the Same*

EUPHEMIUS the faultless blossom, the son of the Muses, the spring of his comrades, the golden chaplet of the violet-crowned Graces, is gone from amongst men, and woe is me, the torch that love lit shone not on thy bridal chamber.

128.—*On the Same*

THE Graces to the Muses: “What shall we do? Euphemius the statue moulded by our hands is no longer among the living.” And the Muses to the Graces: “Since Envy is so wicked, let her have this much, but let us swear a sure oath, never again to raise such a statue among men.”

129.—*On the Same*

SPRINGS, rivers and groves, and singing birds that twitter sweetly on the branches, and breezes whose whistling brings soft sleep, and gardens of the linked Graces, weep. O charming Euphemias,¹ how Euphemius though dead has made thy name famous.

130.—*On the Same*

EUPHEMIUS was the most beautiful among the young men, if ever indeed there was such a one, and this Elysian place is most beautiful among places. Therefore were they united. He lost his life, but left his name to a lovely spot.

131.—*On Amphilochus*

AMPHILOCHUS’ dear body has come too to the great tomb, but his soul flew away to the place of the

¹ The place where he was buried was called so.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

πηοῦς πάντα πέπασσο, μακάρτατε· βίβλου ἐφέξας
πᾶσαν δῃ θυητῶν, κεὶ τις ἐπουρανίη.
γηραλέος φιλίην ὑπέδυν χθόνα· τέκνα λέλοιπας 5
κρείσσονα καὶ τοκέων τὸ πλέον οὐ μερόπων.

132.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Ἄσμενος ἢ τε δάμαρτι καὶ νιέι πάρθετο σῶμα
Ἄμφιοχος, λιμαροῦ γήραος ἀντιάσας,
δλβιος, εὐγεινέτης, μύθων κράτος, ἄλκαρ ἀπάντων,
πηῶν, εὐσεβέων, εὐγενέων, λογίων,
καὶ μύθοιο δοτῆρ περιώσιος. ἦιδ' ἔταιρων 5
σῶν ἐνός, ὡ φιλότης, γράμμ' ἐπιτυμβίδιον.

133.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Ω μάκαρ', ὡ ξυνὸν πενίης ἄκος, ὡ πτερόεντες
μῦθοι, καὶ πηγὴ πᾶσιν ἀρυομένη,
ἀσθματι πάντα λίπες πυμάτῳ· τὸ δ' ἄμ' ἔσπετο μοῦνον
ἐνθεν ἀειρομένῳ κῦδος ἀεὶ θαλέθον.
Γρηγόριος τάδ' ἔγραψα, λόγῳ λόγον δν παρὰ σεῖο 5
Ἄμφιλοχ', ἔξεδάην ἀντιχαριζόμενος.

134.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Άμφιλοχος τέθυνκεν· ἀπώλετο εἴ τι λέλειπτο
καλὸν ἐν ἀνθρώποις, ῥητορικῆς τε μένος,
καὶ Χάριτες Μούσαις μεμυγμέναι· ἔξοχα δ' αὖ σε
ἡ Διοκαισταρέων μύρατο πάτρα φίλη.

135.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Τυτθὸν μὲν πτολίεθρον, ἀτὰρ πολὺν ἀνέρα δῶκα
βήμασιν ιθυδίκοις ἡ Διοκαισταρέων,
Άμφιλοχον· φθιμένῳ δὲ συνέφθιτο καὶ πυρόεσσα
ῥήτρη, καὶ πάτρης εὐχος ἀριστοτόκου.

BOOK VIII. 131-135

blest. All thy possessions were thy kinsmen's, blessed among men. Thou didst leave no book human or divine unopened. In old age thou didst descend beneath the kind earth. Thou hast left children even better than their parents. More is not for mortals.

132.—*On the Same*

AMPHILOCHUS in ripe old age gladly went to lie beside his wife and son. Happy he was, and noble, powerful of speech, the support of all—his relatives, the pious, the noble, the learned—lavish of excellent discourse. Lo, my friend, the epitaph written by one of thy comrades.

133.—*On the Same*

O BLESSED man, O universal healer of poverty, O winged words, O fountain from which all drew, with thy last breath thou didst leave all that was thine, and alone thy eternal good fame followed thee when thou wast taken. Gregory wrote this repaying thee by words for the skill of speech he learnt from thee.

134.—*On the Same*

AMPHILOCHUS is dead: if aught good were left among men it is gone, the force of eloquence is gone, the Muses mingled with the Graces and above all did thy dear native city Diocæsarea mourn for thee.

135.—*On the Same*

I, DIOCÆSAREA, am a small town, but gave a great man, Amphilochus, to the Courts of Law. With him perished the fire of oratory and the boast of his native city which his birth ennobled.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

136.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Τὸν δήτρην πυρόεσσαν ἐπ’ ἀντιπάλοισι φέροντα,
τὸν μέλιτος γλυκίω ἥθεα καὶ πραπίδας
Ἀμφίλοχον κατέχω τυτθὴ κόνις, ἔκτοθι πάτρης,
νίέα Φιλατάου Γοργονίας τε μέγαν.

137.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Ρητῆρες, φθέγγοισθε· μεμυκότα χείλεα συγῇ
Ἀμφιλόχου μεγάλου τύμβοις ὅδι ἀμφὶς ἔχω.

138.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Ἡρίον Ἀμφιλόχῳ μελίφρονος, ὃς ποτε δήτρη
πάντας Καππαδόκας καίνυτο καὶ πραπίσι.

139.—Εἰς Νικομήδην

Οἶχει, ὡ Νικόμηδες, ἐμὸν κλέος· ἢ δὲ συνωρὶς
σῶν καθαρὴ τεκέων πῶς βίον ἔξανύσει;
τίς δὲ τέλος νηῷ περικάλλει χεῖρ ἐπιθήσει;
τίς δὲ θεῷ πέμψει φρήν τελέην θυσίην,
σεῖο, μάκαρ, μιχθέντος ἐπουρανίοισι τάχιστα;
ὡ γενεθή τλήμων, οἴα πάθεις, μερόπων.

140.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν

Δέρκεο καὶ τύμβον Νικομήδεος, εἴ τιν’ ἀκούεις,
δις νηὸν Χριστῷ δειμάμενος μεγάλῳ,
αὐτὸν μὲν πρώτιστον, ἔπειτα δὲ τὴν περίβωτον
δῶκεν ἀγνὴν θυσίην παρθενίην τεκέων,
φέρτερον οὐδὲν ἔχων, ιερεύς, γενέτης τε φέριστος.
τοῦνεκα καὶ μεγάλῃ ὥκα μίγη Τριάδι.

BOOK VIII. 136-140

136.—*On the Same*

A LITTLE dust covers far from his native place Amphilochus the great son of Philtatius and Gorgonia, armed ever with fiery speech against his adversaries, but of a disposition and mind sweeter than honey.

137.—*On the Same*

SPEAK now, ye orators. This tomb contains the lips now closed of great Amphilochus.

138.—*On the Same*

THIS is the tomb of sweet-souled Amphilochus, who surpassed all Cappadocians in eloquence and intellect.

139.—*On Nicomedes*

Thou art gone, Nicomedes, my glory, and how shall the pure pair, thy children, pass their life? What hand shall finish the lovely church, and what mind shall render a perfect sacrifice to God, now that thou, blessed man, hast early joined the heavenly ones? O wretched race of mortals, what a misfortune is yours!

140.—*On the Same*

Look on the tomb of Nicomedes, if thou hast ever heard of him, who having built a temple to Great Christ, gave himself first and then the renowned virginity of his children a pure sacrifice to God, having no better to offer, the best of priests and fathers. Therefore he soon was united with the Great Trinity.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

141.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

"Τστατος ἐς βίον ἡλθες ἀοἰδιμον, ἀλλὰ τάχιστα
ἐνθεν ἀνήρθης· τίς τάδ' ἔνευσε δίκη;
Χριστὸς ἄναξ, Νικόμηδες, δπως σέο λαὸν ἄνωθεν
ἰθύνοις τεκέων σὺν ἱερῇ δυάδι.

142.—Εἰς Καρτέριον ἑταῖρον τοῦ μεγάλου Γρηγορίου

Πῆ με λιπῶν πολύμοχθον ἐπὶ χθονί, φίλταθ' ἑταίρων,
ἡλυθες ἀρπαλέως, κύδιμε Καρτέριε;
τῆ ποτ' ἔβης νεότητος ἐμῆς οἰήια νωμᾶν,
ἡμος ἐπ' ἀλλοδαπῆς μῦθον ἐμετρεομῆν,
. δις βιότῳ μ' ἔζησας ἀσαρκεῖ; ή δ' ἐτεόν σοι
Χριστὸς ἄναξ πάντων φίλτερος, δν νὺν ἔχεις. 5

143.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

'Αστεροπὴ Χριστοῖο μεγακλέος, ἔρκος ἄριστον
ἡϊθέων, ζωῆς ἡνίοχ, ἡμετέρης,
μυώεο Γρηγορίοιο, τὸν ἔπλασας ἥθεσι κεδνοῖς,
ἥν ὅτε ἦν, ἀρετῆς κοίρανε Καρτέριε.

144.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

*Ω πηγαὶ δακρύων, ὁ γούνατα, ὁ θυέεσιν
ἀγνοτάτοις παλάμαι Χριστὸν ἀρεσσάμεναι
Καρτερίου· πῶς λῆξεν ὁμῶς πάντεσσι βροτοῖσιν;
ἥθελεν ὑμνοπόλον κεῖθι χοροστασίη.

145.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

"Ηρπασας, ὁ Νικόμηδες, ἐμὸν κέαρ· ἡρπασας ὡκα
Καρτέριον, τῆς σῆς σύζυγον εὐσεβίης.

BOOK VIII. 141-145

141.—*On the Same*

LATE didst thou come to glorious life, but early
wert thou taken thence. What justice so decreed?
It was Christ the Lord, Nicomedes, so that from
heaven thou mightest rule thy people together with
the holy pair, thy children.

142.—*To Carterius, the comrade of Gregory the Great*

DEAREST of comrades, noble Carterius, how hast
thou suddenly departed, leaving me full of cares on
earth? How hast thou departed, thou who didst
direct the rudder of my youth, when in a strange
land I was composing verse, thou who wert the cause
of my spiritual life. Of a surety Christ the Lord,
who now is thine, is dearer to thee than all.

143.—*On the Same*

LIGHTNING of glorious Christ, best bulwark of
youth, charioteer of my youth, remember Gregory
whom thou didst mould in moral excellence once on
a time, Carterius, lord of virtue.

144.—*On the Same*

O FOUNTS of tears, O knees, O hands of Carterius,
that appeased Christ by most pure sacrifices. How
like all mortals has he ceased to be? The choir
there in heaven required a hymner.

145.—*On the Same*

THOU hast torn from me my heart, Nicomedes,
thou hast carried off too soon Carterius, the partner
of thy piety.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

146.—*Eis tòv autòv*

Ω Ξώλων ζαθέων ιερὸν πέδον, οἰον ἔρεισμα
σταυροφόρων κόλποις Καρτέριου κατέχεις.

147.—*Eis Bástōn tivà παρὰ ληστῶν ἀποκτανθέντα*

Βάσσε φίλοις, Χριστῷ μεμελημένος ἔξοχον ἀλλων,
τῆλε τεῆς πάτρης ληίστορι χειρὶ δαμάσθης,
οὐδέ σε τύμβος ἔχει πατρώιος· ἀλλὰ καὶ ἔμπης
πᾶσιν Καππαδόκεσσι μέγ' οὖνομα σείσ λέλειπται,
καὶ στῆλαι παγίων μέγ' ἀμείνονες, αἰς ἐνυγράφθης. 5
Γρηγορίου τόδε σοι μνημήσου, δὺ φιλέεσκες.

148.—*Eis tòv autòv*

Ως Ἀβραὰμ κόλποισι τεθεὶς ὑποδέχνυσο, Βάσσε,
σὸν τέκος ἀτρεκέως πνεύματι Καρτέριον·
ἀντάρ ἔγών, εἰ καὶ σε τάφος σὺν πατρὶ καλύπτοι,
οὗποτ' ἀφ' ὑμετέρης στήσομ' ὁμοζυγίης.

149.—*Eis Φιλτάτιον*

Ηίθεον μεγάλοιο μέγαν κοσμήτορα λαοῦ
χθῶν ιερὴ κεύθω Φιλτατίοιο δέμας.

150.—*Eis Εὔσέβειαν καὶ Βασίλισσαν*

Εὔσέβιον, Βασίλισσα, μεγακλέες, ἐνθάδε κεῖνται,
Ξώλων ἡγαθέων θρέμματα χριστοφόρα,
καὶ Νόνυης ζαθέης ιερὸν δέμας. ὅστις ἀμείβεις
τούσδε τάφους, ψυχῶν μνώει τῶν μεγάλων.

BOOK VIII. 146-150

146.—*On the Same*

O HOLY soil of divine Xola, how strong a support
of the Christians was Carterius whom thou holdest
in thy bosom.

147.—*On Bassus who was slain by Robbers*

DEAR Bassus, the special darling of Christ, far
from thy home thou hast fallen by the robber's hand ;
nor dost thou even rest in the tomb of thy fathers.
But yet great is the name thou hast left in all
Cappadocia. The columns¹ in which thy name is
written are far better than solid ones. This is the
memorial made for thee by Gregory whom thou
lovedst.

148.—*On the Same*

RECEIVE, Bassus, as one lying in Abraham's bosom,
Carterius, truly thy spiritual child. But I, though the
tomb holds thee and thy father, will never desert
your fellowship.

149.—*On Philtatius*

THIS holy earth covers the body of Philtatius,
a youth who was the great ruler of a great people.

150.—*On Eusebia and Basilissa*

HERE lie the most noble Eusebia and Basilissa,
Christian nurslings of lovely Xola, and also Nonna's
holy body. Thou who passest these tombs, remem-
ber the great souls.

¹ The minds of men.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

151.—*Εἰς Ἑλλάδιον καὶ Εὐλάλιον αὐταδέλφους*

*Αἱεί σοι νόος ἡεν ἐσ οὐρανόν, οὐδ' ἐπὶ γαιῆς
ἥρειδες χθαμαλῆς ἵχνιον οὐδ' ὀλίγον·
τοῦνεκεν ὡς τάχος ἡλθεις ἀπὸ χθονός· Εὐλάλιος δὲ
σὴν κόνιν ἀμφιεπει σὸς κάσις, Ἑλλάδιε.*

152.—*Εἰς Ἑλλάδιον*

*Τὸν νεαρόν, Χριστῷ δὲ μέγαν, πολιόν τε νόημα,
χῶρος δόδ' ἀθλοφόρων Ἑλλάδιον κατέχω·
οὐ νέμεσις· κείνοις γὰρ ὁμοίον ἄλιγος ἀνέτλη,
σβεννὺς ἀντιπάλου τοῦ φθονεροῦ μόθον.*

153.—*Εἰς τὸν αὐτόν*

*Μικρὸν μὲν πνείεσκες ἐπὶ χθονὶ σαρκὸς ἀνάγκῃ,
πλείονα δὲ ζωῆς ὑψόθι μοῖραν ἔχεις,
Ἑλλάδιε, Χριστοῖο μέγα κλέος· εἰ δὲ τάχιστα
δεσμῶν ἔξελύθης τοῦτο γέρας καμάτων.*

154.—*Εἰς Γεώργιον*

*Καὶ σὺ Γεωργίοιο φίλον δέμας, ἐνθύδε κεῖσαι,
δις πολλὰς Χριστῷ πέμψας ἀγνὰς θυσίας·
σὺν δὲ καστρυγήτη σῶμα, φρένας, ἡ Βασιλισσα
ξυνὸν ἔχει μεγάλη καὶ τάφου ὡς βίοτον.*

155.—*Εἰς Εὐπράξιον*

*Χώρης τῆσδ' ἱερῆς Εὐπράξιον ἀρχιερῆα
ἥδ' Ἀριανζαίη χθὼν μεγάλη κατέχω,
Γρηγορίοιο φίλον καὶ ἥλικα, καὶ συνοδίτην·
τοῦνεκα καὶ τύμβου γείτονος ἡμίτιασεν.*

BOOK VIII. 151-155

151.—*On the Brothers Helladius and Eulalius*

THY mind was ever in heaven, nor didst thou set foot at all on this low earth. Therefore very early hast thou gone from earth, and Eulalius thy brother tends thy dust, Helladius.

152.—*On Helladius*

THIS burial place of the martyrs holds Helladius young in years, but great in Christ and grey in thought. This is no profanation, for he suffered pains like theirs, extinguishing the attack of his envious adversary.

153.—*On the Same*

FOR a little season by the necessity of the flesh thou didst breathe on earth, but above a greater share of love is thine, Helladius, great glory of Christ. If thou wast early released from thy bonds, this was the reward of thy labours.

154.—*On George*

AND thou dost lie here also, dear body of George, who didst render many pure sacrifices to Christ, and Basilissa the great, thy sister in body and spirit shares thy tomb as she shared thy life.

155.—*On Eupraxius*

THIS great land of Arianza contains the body of Eupraxius, high priest of the holy country, the friend and contemporary and fellow-traveller of Gregory. Therefore he lies buried near at hand.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

156.—*Εἰς Ναυκράτιον τὸν ἀδελφὸν τοῦ μεγάλου Βασιλείοι*
'Ιχθυβόλου ποτ' ἔλυε λίνον βυθίης ἀπὸ πέτρης
Ναυκράτιος, δίναις ἐν ποταμῷ βρυχίας·
καὶ τὸ μὲν οὐκ ἀνέλυσεν ὁ δὲ ἔσχετο· πῶς ἀλιῆα
εἴρυσεν ἀνθ' ἀλίης δίκτυον, εἰπέ, λόγε,
Ναυκράτιον, καθαρόν βίσιν νόμον, ὡσπερ ἐίσκω, 5
καὶ χάριν ἐλθέμεναι καὶ μόρον ἔξι ιδάτων.

157.—*Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν*
Ναυκράτιος στροφάλιγγι φθάνε φθονεροῦ ποταμοῦ,
δεσμῶτιν βυθίης ἄρκυος ἐνσχόμενος·
ῶς κε μάθης σύ, θυητέ, τὰ παίγνια τοῦδε βίοιο,
ἔνθεν ἀνηρέθη πῶλος ὅδ' ἄκρα θέων.

158.—*Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν*
Ναυκράτιος πλεκτοῖο λίνου δεσμῶσιν ἐλυσθείς,
δεσμῶν τοῦδε βίσιν ἔξι ἀλίης ἐλύθη.

159.—*Εἰς Μαξέντιον*
Αἴματος εὐγενέος γενόμην, βασιλῆος ἐν αὐλαῖς
ἔστην, ὁφρὺν ἄειρα κενόφρονα. πάντα κεδάσσας,
Χριστὸς ἐπει με κάλεσσε, βίσιν πολλαῖσι ἀταρποῖς
ἴχνος ἔρεισα πόθοιο τινάγμασιν, ἄχρις ἀνεῦρον
τὴν σταθερήν· Χριστῷ τῆξα δέμας ἀλγεσι πολλοῖς· 5
καὶ νῦν κούφος ἀνω Μαξέντιος ἔνθεν ἀνέπτην.

160.—*Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν Μαξέντιον*
Πάλλετ' ἐμοὶ κραδίη, Μαξέντιε, σεῖο γράφουσα
ούνομα, δι στυφελῆν ἥλθεις ὅδὸν βιότου,
ἄμβροτον, αἰπήεσσαν, ἀτερπέα· σεῖο, φέριστε,
ἄτρομος οὐδὲ τάφῳ χριστιανὸς πελάει.

BOOK VIII. 156-160

156.—*On Naucratius, the Brother of Basil the Great*

NAUCRATIUS was once freeing his fishing-net from a sunken rock in the roaring eddies of the river.¹ The net he did not free, but was caught himself. Tell me, O Word, how the net landed the fisherman Naucratius, an example of pure life, instead of fish. As I conjecture, both grace and death came to him from the water.

157.—*On the Same*

NAUCRATIUS died in the eddy of the envious river, entangled in the toils of his sunken net, so that, mortal, thou mayst know the tricks of this life, from which this fleet-footed colt was removed.

158.—*On the Same*

NAUCRATIUS, caught in the fetters of his net, was released from the fetters of this life by fishing.

159.—*On Maxentius*

I, MAXENTIUS, was born of noble blood ; I stood in the Emperor's Court, I was puffed up by vainglory. But when Christ called me, throwing all to the winds, I walked, stimulated by love for him, in many ways of life, until I found the steadfast one. I wasted my body for Christ by many hardships, and now flew up lightly from here.

160.—*On the Same*

My heart trembles as it writes thy name, Maxentius, who didst traverse a hard road of life, a lonely road, and steep and dismal. No Christian, O best of men, approaches even thy tomb without trembling.

¹ The river Iris, as Gregory of Nyssa tells us. He was fishing to provide food for his aged parents.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

161.—*Eis Ἐμμελίαν τὴν μητέρα τοῦ ἀγίου Βασιλείου Ἐμμέλιου τέθυνηκε· τίς ἔφρασεν; ή γε τοσούτων καὶ τοίων τεκέων δῶκε φάσις βιότῳ, νίέας ἡδὲ θύγατρας ὁμόζυγας ἀξυγέας τε· εὔπαις καὶ πολύπαις ἡδὲ μόνη μερόπων. τρεῖς μὲν τῆσδ' ἴερης ἀγακλέες, ηδὲ ἴερης σύζυγος· οἱ δὲ πέλας ὡς στρατὸς εὐαγέων.*

5

162.—*Eis τὴν αὐτὴν Ἐμμελίαν Θάμβος ἔχεν μ' ὄρόωντα τόσουν γόνου Ἐμμελίοιο καὶ τοίουν, μεγάλης ηδύνος δλβον δλον· ώς δ' αὐτὴν φρασάμην Χριστοῦ κτέαρ, εὐσεβὲς αἷμα, Ἐμμέλιον, τόδ' ἔφην· “Οὐ μέγα· φίζα τόση.” τοῦτο σοι εὐσεβής ἴερὸν γέρας, ὡς παναρίστη, τιμὴ σῶν τεκέων, οἰς πόθον είχεις ἔνα.*

5

163.—*Eis Μακρίναν τὴν ἀδελφὴν τοῦ μεγάλου Βασιλείου Παρθένου αἰγλήσεσσαν ἔχω κόνις, εἴ τιν' ἀκούνεις Μακρίναν, Ἐμμελίου πρωτότοκου μεγάλης· η πάντων ἀνδρῶν λάθεν ὅμματα· νῦν δὲν πάντων γλώσση καὶ πάντων φέρτερον εὐχος ἔχει.*

164.—*Eis Θεοσέβιον ἀδελφὴν Βασιλείου Καὶ σὺ Θεοσέβιον, κλεινῆς τέκος Ἐμμελίοιο, Γρηγορίου μεγάλου σύζυγε ἀτρεκέως, ἐνθάδε τὴν ἴερην ὑπέδυς χθόνα, ἔρμα γυναικῶν εὐσεβέων· βιότου δὲ ὥριος ἔξελύθης.*

BOOK VIII. 161-164

161.—*On Emmelia, the Mother of St. Basil*

EMMELIA is dead ; who would have thought it, she who gave to life the light of so many and such children, sons and daughters married and unmarried ? She alone among mortals had both good children and many. Three of her sons were illustrious priests, and one daughter the wife of a priest, and the rest like an army of saints.

162.—*On the Same*

I MARVELLED when I looked on the great and goodly family of Emmelia, all the wealth of her mighty womb ; but when I considered how she was Christ's cherished possession of pious blood I said this : " No marvel ! The root is so great." This is the holy recompense of thy piety, thou best of women, the honour of thy children, with whom thou hadst one desire.

163.—*On Macrina, the Sister of St. Basil*

THE earth holds the glorious virgin Macrina, if ye ever heard her name, the first-born child of great Emmelia. She let herself be seen by no man, but is now on the tongues of all, and has glory greater than any.

164.—*On Theosebia, the Sister of St. Basil*

AND thou, Theosebia, child of noble Emmelia, and in very truth spouse of great Gregory, liest here in holy soil, thou stay of pious women. Ripe in years didst thou depart this life.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

165.—Εἰς Γρηγόριον τῆς μητρὸς ἀδελφόν
Γρηγόριον μήτρως, ἱερεὺς μέγας, ἐνθάδ' ἔθηκε
Γρηγόριος, καθαροῦς Μάρτυσι παρθέμενος,
ἡτθεον, θαλέθουστα, νεόχυνον· αἱ δὲ πάροιθεν
τῆς γηροτροφίης ἐλπίδες ἦδε κόνις.

166.—Πρὸς τοὺς ἐν μαρτυρίοις τρυφῶντας
Εἴ φίλον ὄρχησταῖς ἀθλήματα, καὶ φίλον ἔστω
θρύψις ἀεθλοφόροις· ταῦτα γὰρ ἀντίθετα.
εἰ δὲ οὐκ ὄρχησταῖς ἀθλήματα, οὐδὲ ἀθληταῖς
ἡ θρύψις, πῶς σὺ Μάρτυσι δῶρα φέρεις
ἄργυρον, οἰνον, βρῶσιν, ἐρεύγματα; ἢ ρά δίκαιος 5
ὅς πληροὶ θυλάκους, διν ἀδικώτατος ὢ;

167.—Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς
Μάρτυρες, εἴπατε ἀμμιν ἀληθῶς, εἰ φίλον ὑμῖν
αἱ σύνοδοι; τί μὲν οὖν ἥδιον; ἀντὶ τίνος;
τῆς ἀρετῆς· πολλοὶ γὰρ ἀμείνους ὥδε γένοντ' ἄν,
εἰ τιμῷτ' ἀρετῇ. τοῦτο μὲν εὐ λέγετε.
ἢ δὲ μέθη, τὸ τε γαστρὸς ὑπάρχειν τοὺς θεραπευτὰς 5
ἄλλοις· ἀθλοφόρων ἔκλυσις ἀλλοτρία.

168.—Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς
Μὴ ψεύδεσθ' ὅτι γαστρὸς ἐπαινέται εἰσὶν ἀθληταῖ·
λαιμῶν οἵδε νόμοι, ὡς γαθοί, ὑμετέρων·
μάρτυσι δὲ εἰς τιμὴν ἐν ἐπίσταμαι· ὕβριν ἐλαύνειν
ψυχῆς καὶ δαπανᾶν δάκρυσι τὴν πιμελήν.

BOOK VIII. 165-168

165.—*On Gregory, his Mother's Brother*

GREGORY the high priest, laid here his nephew Gregory, yet in the first bloom of youth, entrusting him to the pure martyrs. His former hopes of being tended by him in his old age are here turned to dust.

166.—*On those who feast luxuriously in the Churches of the Martyrs*¹

If the pains of martyrdom are dear to dancers, then let luxury be dear to the martyrs, for these two things are opposite. But if neither these pains are dear to dancers, nor luxury to the martyrs, how is it thou bringest as gifts to the martyrs, silver, wine, food, belching? Is he who fills that bag his body just, even if he be most unjust?

167.—*On the Same*

“TELL me, martyrs, truly, if ye love the meetings?” “What could be dearer to us?” “For the sake of what?” “Virtue, for if virtue were honoured, many men would become better.” “Ye are right in this, but drunkenness and enslavement to the belly is for others. Dissipation is alien to the martyrs.”

168.—*On the Same*

ASSERT not falsely that martyrs are commanders of the belly. This is the law of your gullets, good people. But I know one way of honouring the martyrs, to drive away wantonness from the soul, and decrease thy fatness by weeping.

¹ These meetings had of course a religious character to celebrate the festivals of the martyrs. What Gregory complains of is that festivals degenerated into festivities.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

169.—*Eis τὸν αὐτὸν*

Μαρτύρομ', ἀθλοφόροι καὶ μάρτυρες· ὅτιριν ἔθηκαν
τιμᾶς ὑμετέρας οἱ φιλογαστορίδαι.
οὐ ζητεῖτε τράπεζαν ἐπύπνουν, οὐδὲ μαγείρους·
οἱ δ' ἐρυγὰς παρέχουσ' ἀντ' ἀρετῆς τὸ γέρας.

170.—*Eis τὸν αὐτὸν καὶ κατὰ τυμβωρύχων*

Τρισθανέες, πρῶτον μὲν ἐμίξατε σώματ' ἀνάγνων
ἀθλοφόροις, τύμβοι δὲ θυηπόλον ἀμφὶς ἔχουσι·
δευτέρον αὐτε τάφους τοὺς μὲν διεπέρσατ' ἀθέσμως,
αὐτοὶ σήματ' ἔχοντες ὄμοία· τοὺς δ' ἀπέδοσθε,
πολλάκι καὶ τρὶς ἔκαστον· δὲ τρίτον, ἵεροσυλεῖς 5
μάρτυρας οὓς φιλέεις. Σοδομίτιδες ἤξατε πηγαί.

171.—*Eis τὸν αὐτὸν καὶ κατὰ τυμβωρύχων*

Παιδεῖς Χριστιανῶν τόδ' ἀκούσατε· οὐδὲν ὁ τύμβος·
πῶς οὖν ὑμετέρους χώνυντ' ἀριπρεπέας;
ἄλλ' ἔστι καὶ πᾶσι γέρας τόδε, μηδὲ τάφοισιν
βάλλειν ἀλλοτρίοις δυσμενέας παλάμας.
εἰ δ' οὐ μὴ νέκυς οἶδε τὰ ἐνθάδε, τοῦτ' ἀδίκαστον, 5
πειθόματο, ἦν σὺ φέρης πατρὸς ὅτιριν φθιμένου.

172.—*Eis τὸν αὐτὸν καὶ κατὰ τυμβωρύχων*

Τυμβολέται, γάστρωνες, ἐρευγόβιοι, πλατύνωτοι,
μέχρι τίνος τύμβοις Μάρτυρας ἀλλοτρίοις
τιμᾶτ', εὐσεβέοντες δὲ μὴ θέμις; Ἱσχετε λαιμούς,
καὶ τότε πιστεύσω Μάρτυσιν ἡρα φέρειν.

BOOK VIII. 169-172

169.—*On the Same*

I TESTIFY, ye martyrs. The belly-lovers have made your worship into wantonness. Ye desire no sweet-smelling table, nor cooks. But they honour you with belching rather than righteousness.

170.—*On the Same, and on Violators of Tombs*

THRICE worthy of death, first ye laid beside the martyrs the bodies of impure men, and their tombs contain the bodies of pagan priests. Secondly, ye wickedly destroyed some tombs, ye who have tombs like unto them; and others ye sold, often each tomb thrice. In the third place, ye are guilty of sacrilege to those martyrs whom ye love. Come, ye fiery founts of Sodom!

171.—*On the Same*

HEARKEN to this, ye sons of Christians. The tomb is nothing. Why, then, do ye make your tombs magnificent? But this reverence is due to all, not to lay hostile hands on the tombs of others. But if this should escape punishment, because the corpse does not feel what is done to it here, I agree, if thou canst put up with an outrage done to thy dead father.

172.—*On the Same*

DESTROYERS of tombs, gluttons who live but for belching, broad-backed, how long shall ye continue to honour the martyrs by the spoils of the tombs of others, with impious piety? Contain your greed, and then I will believe ye bring what is acceptable to the martyrs.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

173.—Πρὸς τὸν ἀπὸ τῶν ἐκ τάφων λίθων ναοὺς
οἰκοδομοῦντας

Τιμὴ Μάρτυσίν ἔστιν ἀεὶ θυήσκειν βιότητι,
αἷματος οὐρανίου μνωμένους μεγάλου,
τύμβοι δὲ φθιμένοις· δις βῆματα δ' ἡμιν ἐγείρει
ἀλλοτρίοισι λίθοις, μηδὲ τάφοιο τύχοι.

174.—Πρὸς τὸν ἐν μαρτυρίοις τρυφῶντας

Μάρτυρες, αἷμα θεῷ μεγάλην ἔσπείσατε λοιβήν,
καὶ μέντοι θεόθεν ἄξια δῶρο' ἔχετε,
βήμαθ, ὑμους, λαούς, εὐχῶν σέβας. ἀλλ' ἀπὸ
τύμβων
φεύγετε, νεκροκόμοι, Μάρτυσι πειθόμενοι.

175.—Πρὸς τὸν αὐτούς

Δαιμοσιν εἰλαπίναζον, ὅσοις τὸ πάροιθε μεμήλει
δαιμοσιν ἥρα φέρειν, οὐ καθαρὰς θαλίας.
τούτον Χριστιανὸν λύσιν εὔρομεν, ἀθλοφόροισι
στησάμεθ' ἡμετέροις πνευματικὰς συνόδους.
νῦν δέ τι τάρβος ἔχει με· ἀκούσατε οἱ φιλόκωμοι·
πρὸς τὸν δαιμονικὸν αὐτομολεῖτε τύπους.

176.—Κατὰ τυμβωρύχων

Μηκέτι πηκτὸν ἄροτρον ἀνήρ ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἐλαύνοι,
μὴ πέλαγος πλώσοι, μὴ δόρυ θοῦρον ἔχοι·
ἀλλὰ φέρων σκαπάνην τε καὶ ἄγριον ἐν φρεσὶ θυμόν,
ἔσ τύμβους πατέρων χρυσὸν λοι ποθέων.
όππότε καὶ τοῦτον τις ἐμὸν περικαλλέα τύμβον
σκάψειν ἀτασθαλέων εἴνεκα κερδοσύνης.

BOOK VIII. 173-176

173.—*To those who build Churches out of Stones taken from Tombs*

It is paying honour to the martyrs always to die to life, remembering the great heavenly blood; but tombs are an honour to the dead. Let him who erects shrines to us out of the stones belonging to others lack himself a tomb.

174.—*On those who feast in Martyrs' Churches*

MARTYRS, ye poured your blood a great libation to God, and from God ye have fitting reward, shrines, hymns, congregations, the honour of prayers. But ye worshippers of the dead, do as the martyrs bid you, and keep away from tombs.

175.—*On the Same*

IN honour of the demons those who wished formerly to gain the favour of the demons celebrated impure banquets. This we Christians abolished, and instituted spiritual meetings for our martyrs. But now I am in some dread. List to me, ye revellers: ye desert us for the rites of devils.

176.—*On Violators of Tombs*

(*The remaining Epigrams are all on the same Subject*)

LET no man any longer drive a sturdy plough into the land; let him not sail the sea, nor bear a threatening spear, but with pickaxe and savage heart go to seek gold in the tombs of his fathers, now that some wicked man has dug up, for the sake of gain, this beautiful tomb of mine.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

177.—[”]Αλλο

Ἐπτὰ βίοι πέλει τάδε θαύματα· τεῖχος, ἄγαλμα,
κῆποι, πυραμίδες, νηός, ἄγαλμα, τάφος·
δύδον ἔσκον ἔγωγε πελώριος ἐνθάδε τύμβος,
ὑψιπαγής, σκοπέλων τῶνδ' ἀποτῆλε θέων·
πρώτος δ' ἐν φθιμένοισιν ἀοίδιμος, ἔργον ἅπληστον
τῆς σῆς, ἀνδροφόνε, μαινομένης παλάμης.

178.—[”]Αλλο

Ἡν ὅτε ἦν ἀτίνακτος ἐγὼ τάφος οὐρεος ἄκρην
πουλὺς ὑπερτέλλων τηλεφανῆς σκόπελος·
νῦν δέ με θὴρ ἐτίναξεν ἐφέστιος εἰνεκα χρυσοῦ·
ώδε δ' ἐτινάχθη γείτονος ἐν παλάμαις.

179.—Κατὰ τυμβωρύχων

Τὸν τύμβοιο τόσου λη̄στορα, δν πέρι πάντη
λάων τετραπέδων ἀμφιθέει στέφανος,
ἄξιον αὐτίκ' ἔην, αὐτῷ ἐν σήματι θέντας
αὐθὶς ἐπικλεῖσαι χάσματα δυσσεβέει.

180.—Κατὰ τυμβωρύχων

Ἐργον ἀλιτρὸν ὄπωπα, κεχηνότα τύμβον, ὁδεύων
χρυσοῦ ταῦτα πέλει ἔργματα τοῦ δολίου·
εἰ μὲν χρυσὸν ἔχεις, εὐρεις κακόν· εἰ δ' ἄρα κεινὸς
ἐνθεν ἔβης, κενεὴν μήσαο δυσσεβίην.

181.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτούς

Οσσάτιον παράμειψα βροτῶν βίον· οὐδ' ἄρ' ἔμελλον
ἐκφυγέειν παλάμας γείτονος οὐλομένας,
ὅς με καὶ αἴπὺν ἔοντα χαμαὶ βάλε νηλέη θυμῷ,
οὐτε θεὸν δείσας, οὐθ' ὄσίην φθιμένων.

¹ (1) The wall of Babylon, (2) The statue of Zeus at

BOOK VIII. 177-181

177

THESE are the seven wonders of the world : a wall, a statue, gardens, pyramids, a temple, another statue, a tomb.¹ The eighth was I, this vast tomb rising high above these rocks ; and among the dead I am most celebrated, owing to the greed of thy furious hand, murderer.

178

I WAS once an undisturbed tomb, like a rock rising high above the mountain summit, and conspicuous from afar ; but now a beast of my own house has destroyed me for the sake of gold, and thus I was demolished by the hands of my neighbour.

179

FOR the spoiler of so fine a tomb, with a cornice of squared stones all round it, it were a fitting fate to put him in the tomb, and close on the impious wretch the gaps he made.

180

As I journeyed I saw an impious thing, a gaping tomb. This is the work of deceitful gold. If thou didst find gold, thou hast acquired an evil, but if thou wentest away empty thou hast got thee empty impiety.

181

How long did I outlive the life of man ! Yet it was not my fate to escape the destructive hands of my neighbour, who relentlessly cast me down, high as I was, fearing neither God nor the respect due to the dead.

Olympia, (3) the hanging gardens of Babylon, (4) the pyramids, (5) the temple of Diana at Ephesus, (6) the Colossus of Rhodes, (7) the Mausoleum.

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GREEK ANTHOLOGY

182.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτούς

Τὸν τύμβων κακοεργὸν ἀλάστορα φεύγετε πάντες
ἢνιδ' ὅσην σκοπῆν ρήξατο ρήϊδιως·
οὐ μὲν ρήϊδίως ἐρρήξατο· ἀλλ' ἀποτῆλε
χάζεσθε· φθιμένους ὡδὸν ἀρεσσάμεθα.

183.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτούς

Αἰαῖ ὡς τι κακὸν προτιόσσομαι ἐγγύθεν ἥδη
τοῖσί τε τυμβορύχοις, τοῖς τε περικτιόσιν,
σήματος ὑψιθέοντος ὀλωλότος· ἀλλὰ τὸν ἔχθρὸν
οἴδε δίκη· δακρύειν δὲ ήμέτερον φθιμένους.

184.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτούς

Μανσωλὸν τάφος ἐστὶ πελώριος, ἀλλὰ Κάρεσσι
τίμιος· οὕτις ἔκει τυμβολέτις παλάμη.
Καππαδόκεσσιν ἔγωγε μέγ' ἔξοχος, ἀλλὰ δέδορκας
οἴα πάθον· στήλῃ γράψατε νεκροφόνον.

185.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτούς

Τοῦχος ἐν προπόδεσσι καὶ δρβίος· ἔνθεν ἔπειτα
ὑππιος, ἐκ λαγόνων εἰς ἐν ἀγειρομένων
τύμβοις ἔην, καθύπερθε λόφου λόφος· ἀλλὰ τί ταῦτα;
οὐδὲν χρυσοφίλαις οἵ μ' ἔτιναξαν δλον.

186.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτούς

Νεκρῶν νεκρὰ πέλοι καὶ μυῆματα· δις δὲ ἀνεγείρει
τύμβον ἀριπρεπέα τῇ κόνι, τοῦα πάθοι·
οὐ γάρ διν οὔτος ἀνήρ τὸν ἐμὸν τάφον ἔξαλάπαξεν,
εἰ μὴ χρυσὸν ἔχειν ἥλπετο ἐκ νεκύων.

BOOK VIII. 182-186

182

Avoid, all men, the wicked profaner of tombs.
Lo! what a high tower has he broken down with
ease; but retire far from him, and thus shall we
please the dead.

183

Woe is me! I foresee some evil about to befall
the profaners of tombs and the neighbours, now
the lofty tomb has been destroyed. But Justice
knows the enemy, and it is ours but to weep for
the dead.

184

THE tomb of Mausolus is vast, but the Carians
honour it; there are no desecrating hands there.
I was chief among the Cappadocians, but you see
what I have suffered. Write on the stele the name
of the murderer of the dead.

185

THE lower courses of the tomb were perpendicular,
but above this it was composed of four inclined flanks
meeting in one. It was like a hill surmounting a
hill. But what use was all this? It was nothing to
the gold-seekers who demolished it entirely.

186

LET the monuments of the dead be dead too, and
let him who erects a magnificent tomb to the dust
meet with this fate. For that man would never have
pillaged my tomb if he had not expected to get gold
from the dead.

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187.—Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς

Τίς τίνος; Οὐκ ἔρει στήλη· πρὸ γὰρ ὥλετο τύμβου.
Τίς χρόνος; Ἀρχαίης σῆμα τὸ δὲ ἐργασίης.
Τίς δέ σ' ἐνήρατο; εἰπέ· φόνος τόδε. Χεῖρες ἀλιτραὶ
γείτονος. Ὡς τί λάβῃ; Χρυσόν. Ἐχοι σκοτίην.

188.—Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς

Οστις ἐμὸν παρὰ σῆμα φέρεις πόδα, ἵσθι με ταῦτα
τοῦ νεοκληρονόμου χεροὶ παθόντ’ ἀδίκως·
οὐ γὰρ ἔχον χρυσόν τε καὶ ἄργυρον, ἀλλ’ ἐδοκήθην,
κάλλει μαρμαίρων τοσσατίων λαγόνων.

189.—Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς

Στῆθι πέλας, καὶ κλαῦσον ἴδων τόδε σῆμα θανόντος,
εἴποτ’ ἔην, νῦν αὐτε τάφον δηλήμονος ἀνδρός·
σῆμα πέλω μὴ τύμβου ἐγείρειε βροτὸς ἀλλος.
τί πλέον, εἰ παλάμαισι φιλοχρύσοισιν ὀλεῖται;

190.—Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς

Αἱών καὶ κληῆδες ἀμειδήτου θανάτοιο,
καὶ λήθη, σκοτίης βένθεα, καὶ νέκυες,
πῶς ἔτλη τύμβου τις ἐμὸν ἔπι χεῖρας ἐνεγκεῖν;
πῶς ἔτλη; φθιμένων κήδεται οὐδὲ ὄσίη;

191.—Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς

Τέτρωμα πληγῆσιν ἀεικελίησιν ὁ τύμβος
τέτρωμ', ὡς τις ἀνὴρ ἐν δατ λευγαλέη.
ταῦτα φίλα θυητοῖσι; τὸ δ' αἴτιον ὡς ἀθέμιστον.
τὸν νέκυν οἷον ἔχων, χρυσὸν ἀποξέομαι.

BOOK VIII. 187-191

187

“Who and whose son?” “The slab will not tell you, for it perished before the tomb.” “What is the date?” “This is a tomb of old workmanship.” “And who slew thee, for this is murder?” “The criminal hands of my neighbour.” “To get what?” “Gold.” “May he dwell in darkness.”

188

LET whoever passes by my tomb be aware that I was injuriously treated by the new heir. I contained no gold and silver, but I looked as if I did so, glistening as I was with the beauty of so many faces.

189

STAND hard by and weep as ye look on this tomb of some dead man, if ever he existed, but which is now the tomb of an evil-doer. I am a monument proclaiming that none else should erect a tomb; for what does it serve, if it is to perish by hands greedy of gold?

190

ACES eternal, and locked portals of solemn death, and river of forgetfulness, and abysses of darkness, and ye dead, how did any man dare to lay hands on my tomb? How did he dare? Even religion does not protect the dead.

191

I, THE tomb, am wounded by shameful blows; I am wounded like a man in the fierce battle. Is this what pleases mortals? And how lawless the motive! I contain but a corpse, and am stripped of my gold.

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192.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτοῦ

Πρός σε θεοῦ ξενίου λιτάζομαι, ὅστις ἀμείβεις
τύμβου ἐμόν, φράξειν. “Τοῦ πάθοις ὁ δράσας.”
οὐκ οἴδ’ ὅντινα τύμβος ἔχει νέκυν· ἀλλ’ ἐρέω γε
δάκρυ’ ἐπισπένδων. “Τοῦ πάθοις ὁ δράσας.”

193.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτοῦ

Πάντα λιπών, γαίης τε μυχοὺς καὶ πείρατα πόντου,
ἡλθεις ἔχειν ποθέων χρυσὸν ἐμοῦ νέκυος.
νεκρὸν ἔχω καὶ μῆνυν ὀλωλότος· ἦν τις ἐπέλθη,
ταῦτ’ εἰ λείζῃ, δώσομεν ἀσπασίως.

194.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτοῦ

Εἴ σοι χρυσὸν ἔδωκα μόνῳ μόνος, οὐκ ἐφύλασσες
τοῦθ’ ὅπερ εἰλήφεις; ἡ κακὸς ἡσθ’ ἀν ἄγαν.
εἰ δὲ τάφου σκάπτεις, τὴν αἰδέσιμον παραθήκην,
καὶ τοδ’ ἐπὶ χρυσῷ, ἀξιος, εἰπέ, τίνος;

195.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτοῦ

Τὸν ζῶντας κατόρυσσε· τί γὰρ νεκροὺς κατορύσ-
σεις;
ἄξιοι εἰσὶ τάφων, οἱ σὲ ζῆν εἰασαν οὗτω,
τὸν τῶν οὐχομένων ὑβριστὴν καὶ φιλόχρυσον.

196.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτοῦ

Καὶ σύ, τάλαν, παλάμησο τεῖαις ἡ μύστιν ἐδωδὴν
δέξῃ θαρσαλέως, ἡ θεὸν ἀγκαλέσεις
χείρεσιν αἷς διόρυξας ἐμὸν τάφον; ἡ ρὰ δίκαιοις
οὐδὲν ἔχουσι πλέον, εἰ σὺ τάλαντα φύγοις.

BOOK VIII. 192-196

192

"I **BESEECH** thee, who passest by my tomb, by that God who protects strangers to say, 'May the like befall thee who did it.'" "I know not who lies in the tomb, but shedding on it a tear I will say, 'May the like befall thee who did it.'"

193

NEGLECTING all else, the bowels of the earth and the uttermost seas, thou comest lusting to get gold from my corpse. I hold but a corpse and the wrath of the dead. If anyone attack me to rob me of these things I will give him them gladly.

194

If I had given thee gold without the cognisance of any, wouldest thou not have kept for me what thou didst receive? Otherwise thou wouldest have been very wicked. But if thou diggest up a tomb, a solemn trust, and this for the sake of gold, say of what art thou worthy?

195

BURY the living, for why dost thou bury the dead? They are worthy of burial, who thus allowed thee to live, insulter of the departed and luster after gold.

196

WRETCH, shalt thou take boldly in thy hands the mystic food, or invoke God with those hands which broke into my tomb? The just, indeed, have no profit if thou dost escape the scales of Justice.

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197.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Φησὶ Δίκη· “Τίς πίστις, δτ' ὥλεσας δν λαγόνεσσι
σῆσιν ἔδωκα, νέκυν, γαῖα φίλη, φθίμενον;”
“Οὐ γαῖη μ' ἐτίναξεν ἀτάσθαλος ὥλεσεν ἄνήρ,
καὶ φιλοκερδείης εἴνεκα. τοῦτον ἔχε.”

198.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Πρόσθε τάδ' ἡεν ἄσυλα· θεός, νέκυς. ἀλλὰ θεὸς μὲν
ἴλαος· εἰ δὲ νέκυς, δψεθ' ὁ τυμβολέτης.

199.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Ἡ ρά σε δινήσουσιν Ἐρινύες· αὐτὰρ ἔγωγε
κλαύσομ' ἀποφθιμένους, κλαύσομ' ἄγος παλάμης.

200.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Λήξατε, τυμβοχόοι, ναὶ λήξατε βένθεσι γαίης
κεύθειν τοὺς φθιμένους· εἴξατε τυμβολέταις.
νεκρῶν καὶ τάδε γ' ἔστι σοφίσματα, ώς φιλόχρυσον
εὔρωσιν παλάμην, σήματα τοῖα χέειν.

201.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Τίς σ' ἀνέηκεν, ἅπληστε, τόσον κακὸν ἀντὶ τόσοιο
κέρδεος ἀλλάξαι, μηδὲ παρεσταότος;

202.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Στῆλαι καὶ τύμβοι, μέγα χαίρετε, σήματα νεκρῶν
οὐκέτι κηρύξω μνήμασι τοὺς φθιμένους,
ἥνικα τὸν περιφαντὸν ἐμὸν τάφον ὥλεσε γείτων.
Γαῖα φίλη, σὺ δέ μοι δέχνυσο τοὺς φθιμένους.

BOOK VIII. 197-202

197

QUOTH Justice, "What faith is there, since thou, dear earth, hast destroyed him whom I entrusted to thy womb?" "It was not the earth that disturbed me; a wicked man destroyed me, and for the sake of gain. Lay hold on him."

198

FORMERLY these two were inviolate, God and the dead. God is merciful, but the destroyer of tombs will see if the dead is or not.

199

THE Furies shall torture thee, but I will weep for the dead and for the guilt of thy hand.

200

CEASE, ye builders of tombs; yea, cease to hide the dead in the depths of the earth. Give way before the destroyers of tombs. This is a device¹ of the dead to erect such tombs in order that they may meet with a hand that lusts for gold.

201

WHO prompted thee, insatiable man, to exchange such a crime for such a gain, and that gain nonexistent?

202

FAREWELL ye gravestones and tombs, the monuments of the dead! I will no longer proclaim the names of the dead on their tombs now that my neighbour has destroyed my handsome tomb. Dear Earth, I pray thee to receive the dead.

¹ The sense is obscure.

GREEK ANTHOLOGY

203.—Πρὸς τὸν αὐτὸν

Στῆλαι, καὶ πλακόεντες ἐν οὔρεσιν, ἔργα γυγάντων,
τύμβοι, καὶ φθιμένων ἄφθιτε μνημοσύνη,
σεισμὸς πάντα βράσειν, ἐμοῖς νεκύεσσιν ἀρήγων,
οἵς ἐπὶ χειρὶ ὅλοῃ ἡλθε σιδηροφόρος.

204.—Πρὸς τὸν αὐτὸν

Ἡνίκα τὸν περίβωτον ἐπ' οὔρεος, ἄγριε Τιτάν,
τύμβον ἀνερρήξω, πῶς ἔσιδες νέκυας,
ώς δ' ἔσιδες, πῶς χεῖρες ἐπ' ὁστέα; ἢ τάχα κέν σε
τῇ σχέθουν, εἰ θέμεις ἦν τοῖσδ' ἔνα τύμβον ἔχειν.

205.—Πρὸς τὸν αὐτὸν

Σήματα, καὶ σποδὶ, καὶ ὁστέα, οἵ τε πάρεδροι
δαίμονες, οἱ φθιμένου ναίετε τόνδε λόφον,
τόνδ' ἀλιτρὸν τίνυνσθε, δις ὑμέας ἔξαλάπαξεν.
τῶν δὲ περικτιόνων δάκρυνον ὕμμιν ὅσον.

206.—Κατὰ τυμβωρύχων

Τύμβοι, καὶ σκοπιά, καὶ οὔρεα, καὶ παροδῖται,
κλαύσατε τύμβον ἐμόν, κλαύσατε τυμβολέτην.
ἢχὼ δ' ἐκ σκοπέλων πυματηγόρος ἀντιαχείτω
τῶνδε περικτιόνων “Κλαύσατε τυμβολέτην.”

207.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Κτείνετε, λητίζεσθε, κακοὶ κακοκερδέες ἄνδρες·
οὔτις ἐπισχήσει τὴν φιλοχρημοσύνην.
εὶ τάδ' ἔτλης, κακοεργέ, κακόφρονος εἴνεκα χρυσοῦ,
πᾶσι τεὴν ἐπέχειν ἀρπαλέην παλάμην.

BOOK VIII. 203-207

203

YE gravestones and broad tombs in the hills, the work of giants, and thou eternal memory of the departed, may an earthquake shake you all to pieces, coming to the aid of my dead, whom the destructive hand, armed with the pick, attacks.

204

WHEN, savage Titan, thou didst break into the famous tomb on the hill, how didst thou dare to look on the dead, and, looking on them, how to touch the bones? Verily they would have caught thee and kept thee there, if it were permitted to thee to share their tomb.

205

TOMBS, and dust, and bones, and attendant spirits who dwell in this mound, take vengeance on the wicked man who pillaged you. How the neighbours weep for you!

206

TOMBS, and summits, and hills, and passers by, weep for my tomb and weep for its destroyer. And may echo, that repeats the last words, cry from these neighbouring hills, "Weep for the destroyer."

207

SLAY and plunder, ye evil men, lovers of filthy lucre; none will check your love of money. If thou hadst the courage to do this for the sake of evil-counselling gold, venture to lay thy rapacious hand on all things.

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208.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Οὗτος ἐπερσεν ἐμὸν φίλιον τάφον ἐλπίδι κούφη,
δὺ μοῦνον κτεάνων ἐνθεν ἀπῆλθον ἔχων
καὶ τοῦτόν τις ἀλιτρὸς ἑαὶς παλάμαις ολέσειεν,
ἐκ δ' ὀλέσας τύμβου τῇλε βάλοι πατέρων.

209.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Τίς τὸν ἐμὸν διέπερσε φίλον τάφον, οὕρεος ἄκρης
τῆσδ' ἀναιρόμενον ἡλίκον ὄσσατίης;
χρυσὸς ἔθηξε μάχαιραν ἐπ' ἀνδράσι· χρυσὸς ἀπ-
ληστον
κύμασι χειμερίοις ὠλεσε ναυσιβάτην.
κάμε χρυσὸς ἐπερσε μέγαν περικαλλέα τύμβον
ἐλπισθείς· χρυσοῦ δεύτερα πάντ' ἀδίκοις. 5

210.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Πολλάκι ναυηγοῖο δέμας κατέχωσεν ὁδίτης
κύμασι πλαζόμενον, πολλάκι θηρολέτου·
ηδη καὶ πολέμῳ τις δὺ ὠλεσεν· ἀλλ' ἐμὲ γείτων
χωσθέντ' ἀλλοτρίαις χερσὶν ἐπερσε τάφον.

211.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

*Ω χρυσοῦ δολίοιο, πόσον κακὸν ἐπλεο θυητοῖς·
ζῶσιν καὶ φθιμένοις χείρα φέρεις ἀδικῶν·
οὶς γὰρ ἐμὸν τύμβον τε καὶ ὀστέα δῶκα φυλάσσειν,
τῶνδ' ὑπὸ ταῖς μιαραῖς ἔξολόμην παλάμαις.

212.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Πάντ' ἔθανεν νεκύεσσι. τί παιζομεν; οὔτις ἔτ' αἰδὼς
ἐκ ζώντων φθιμένοις· δέρκεο τόνδε τάφον,
δὸν γ' ἐλπὶς χρυσοῖο διώλεσε, τόσσον ἔοντα
θαῦμα παρερχομένοις, θαῦμα περικτίοσιν.

BOOK VIII. 208-212

208

THIS man, in vain hope, pillaged my dear tomb,
the only one of my possessions I carried away with
me. Let some other sinner's hands destroy him in
turn, and afterwards cast him afar from the tombs
of his fathers.

209

WHO pillaged my dear tomb that rose so high
above this mighty mountain summit? It is gold
that sharpens the sword against the life of man, and
gold makes the greedy navigator to perish in the
wintry seas. I, too, this great and beautiful tomb,
was pillaged in the hope of gold. All other things
are second to gold in the eyes of the wicked.

210

MANY a traveller has buried the body of a ship-
wrecked man found tossing on the waves, and many
a one the body of a man slain by beasts. Often has
an enemy buried him whom he slew in war, but my
neighbour has pillaged this tomb not the work of
his own hands.

211

O DECEITFUL gold, what an evil thou art for man!
Thou raisest the hand of the wicked against both
dead and living. For I perished by the accursed
hands of those into whose care I bequeathed my
tomb and bones.

212

ALL is dead for the dead. Why do we trifle? There
is no shame left among the living for the dead. Look
at this tomb, that was such a wonder to travellers and
the neighbours, destroyed for the hope of gold.

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GREEK ANTHOLOGY

213.—Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς

Λίσσομαι· ἦν γε θάνω, ποταμῷ δέμας ἡὲ κύνεσσιν
ρίψατε, ἡὲ πυρὶ δάψατε παυτοφάγοι·
λωίον ἡ παλάμησι φιλοχρύσουσιν ὀλέσθαι.
δεῖδια, τόνδε τάφον τοῖα παθόνθ' ὄρόων.

214.—Ἄλλο

Δήποτε Κύρος ἄναξ βασιλήιον ὡς ἀνέψειν
τύμβον ἐπὶ χρυσῷ, γράμμα τόδ' εὑρε μόνον·
“Οἴγειν ἀπληστοῖο τάφους χερός.” ὡς δὲ σὺ τόσσον
σῆμα τόδ' οὐχ ὄσιας οἰξας, ἄνερ, παλάμαις.

215.—Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς

“Οι κακὸς οὐ φθιμένοισι, τάχ' ἀν φθιμένοισιν ἀρήγοι·
δος δ' οὐδὲ φθιμένοις, οὔποτ' ἀν οὐ φθιμένοις.
ῶς δὲ σὺ τοῖς φθιμένοισιν ἐπεὶ τάφον ἔξαλάπαξας,
οὔποτ' ἀν οὐ φθιμένοις χείρα φέροις ὄσιην.

216.—Πρὸς τοὺς αὐτούς

Μαρτύρομ· οὐδὲν ἔχω πτωχὸς νέκυς ἐνθάδε κεῖμαι·
μή με τεῖαις ἀτίσης τυμβοφόνοις παλάμαις·
οὐδὲ γάρ οὗτος ἔχειν χρυσὸν τάφος, ἀλλ' ἐδαίχθη·
πάντα φιλοχρυσοῖς ἔμβατα· φεῦγε Δίκη.

217.—Πρὸς τοὺς αὐτούς

Οἱ τύμβοι “Φθιμένοισιν ἀρήξατε” εἶπον ἀπαντεῖς,
ἥντιχ' ὁ λυσσήεις τόνδ' ἐτίνασσε τάφου.
οἱ νέκυες τύμβοισι· “Τί ρέξομεν; αὐθις ἀέρθη
ώς ἐπὶ βουκτασίῃ γαῖαν ἀφείσα Δίκη.”

BOOK VIII. 213-217

213

I ~~beseech~~ ye, if I die, throw my body into a river or to the dogs, or consume it in the all-devouring fire. That is better than to perish by hands greedy of gold. I am in dread as I look on this tomb which has met with this fate.

214

KING CYRUS once, when he opened a royal tomb for the sake of gold, found only this inscription : "To open tombs is the work of an insatiable hand." So hast thou opened this great tomb with impious hands (and in vain).

215

He who is evil to the living might, perhaps, help the dead, but who helps not the dead would never help the living. So thou, since thou hast plundered the tomb of the dead, wouldest never reach out a pious hand to the living.

216

I ~~ever~~ I have nothing ; it is a poor corpse that lies here. Do me no injury with thy tomb-slaying hands. This tomb next me never had any gold in it, but yet it was plundered. All is accessible to gold-seekers. Fly from hence, Justice.

217

THE tombs all cried "Help the dead !" when the furious spoiler was breaking up this tomb. The dead cry to the tombs, "What shall we do ? Justice has left the earth and flown up to heaven again, even as she did at the first slaying of oxen."

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223.—Πρὸς τοὺς αὐτούς

"Αξομαὶ ἀνδρομένης γενεῆς ὑπερ, εἴ σε τις ἔτλη,
τύμβε, χαμαὶ βαλέειν οὐχ ὅσίας παλάμαις.

224.—Πρὸς τοὺς αὐτούς

Τύμβος ἐγώ, σκοπιή τις ἀπ' οὔρεος· ἀλλά με χεῖρες
θῆκαν ἵσον δαπέδῳ· τίς τάδ' ἄνωξε νόμος;

225.—Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς

Οὗτος ἐμὸς δόμος ἡεν ὄλωλότος· ἀλλὰ σιδηρος
ἡλθ' ἐπ' ἐμῷ τύμβῳ· σὸν δόμον ἄλλος ἔχοι.

226.—Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς

Τὴν σκαπάνην ἐπ' ἄρουραν, ἐμῷ δ' ἐπὶ σήματι
βάλλειν
δάκρυα, μὴ παλάμας· ἥδε δίκη φθιμένων.

227.—Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς

Τὴν σκαπάνην ἐπ' ἄρουραν ἐμοῦ δ' ἀποχάζεο
τύμβου,
χάζεο· οὐδὲν ἔχω πλὴν ζακότων νεκύων.

228.—Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς

Εἰ σ', ἀπληστε, τάφων δηλήμονα τοῖον ἐώλπειν,
πάσσαλος δὲν τῇδε καὶ τροχὸς ἐκρέματο.

229.—Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς

Τίπτε μ' ἀνοχλίζεις κενεὸν τάφον; ὁστέα μοῦνα
κεύθω καὶ σποδὶην τοῖσιν ἐπερχομένοις.

BOOK VIII. 223-229

223

I AM ashamed for the race of men if one ventured,
O tomb, to cast thee down with unholy hands.

224

I WAS a tomb, a watch-tower on the mountain, but
the hands of man laid me level with the ground.
What law enjoined this?

225

THIS was my home after death, but iron attacked
my tomb. May another possess thy home!

226

USE the mattock for husbandry, but on my tomb
shed tears and lay no violent hands. That is justice
to the dead.

227

USE the mattock for husbandry, but retire from
my tomb. It contains naught but the wrathful
dead.

228

IF I had known, thou man of greed, that thou
wert such a destroyer of tombs, a stake and a wheel
had hung here.

229

WHY dost thou disturb me, an empty tomb? I
contain nothing for those who attack me but bones
and dust.

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230.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Τύμβος ἐγώ, τύμβων πανυπέρτατος· ἀλλ' ἐμὲ φέξει,
ώς τινα τῶν πολλῶν, ἀνδροφόνος παλάμη·
ἀνδροφόνος παλάμη με διώλεσε· λήξατε τύμβων,
θυητοί, καὶ κτερέων. δεῦτ' ἐπὶ νεκρά, κύνες·
δεῦτ' ἐπὶ νεκρά, κύνες. χρυσοῦ διφήτορες ἄνδρες
ἡδη καὶ νεκύων χρυσολογοῦσι κόνιν.

231.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

*Αλλος τύμβον ἔγειρε, σὺ δ' ὥλεσας· ἄλλος ἔγείροις
σὸν τάφου, εἴγε θέμις· ἄλλος ἔραζε βάλοι.

232.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

*Ηδη καὶ νεκύεσσιν ἐπέχραον οἱ φιλόχρυσοι·
φεύγετε ἐκ τύμβων, εἰ σθένος, οἱ φθίμενοι.

233.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Τίπτε μ' ἀνοχλίζεις; νεκύων ἀμενηνὰ κάρηνα
μοῦνα φέρω· τύμβων ὁστέα πλοῦτος ἄπας.

234.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Δαιμονας, οἵ με ἔχουσιν, ἀλεύεο· οὔτι γὰρ ἄλλο
τύμβος ἔχω· τύμβων ὁστέα πλοῦτος ἄπας.

235.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Εἱ χρυσοῦ δόμος ἡεν ὅλος τάφος, ὡ φιλόχρυσε,
οὕποτ' ἔδει τοίην χείρα φέρειν φθιμένους.

BOOK VIII. 230-235

230

I AM a tomb surpassing all other tombs in height,
but murderous hands opened me as if I had been
one of the many. Murderous hands destroyed me.
Cease from building tombs and celebrating funerals,
ye mortals. Come to the bodies, ye dogs! Come to
the bodies, ye dogs! Seekers after gold gather
gold now from the dust of the dead too.

231

ANOTHER man erected the tomb, and thou didst
destroy it. Let another erect thy tomb, if Heaven
permits it, and another lay it low.

232

Now the gold-seekers attack the dead, too. Fly
from your tombs, ye dead, if ye have the strength.

233

WHY dost thou heave up my stones? I contain
naught but the feeble dead. The tomb's sole riches
are bones.

234

AVOID the wrath of the spirits who haunt me, for
I contain nothing else; the tomb's sole riches are
bones.

235

IF the whole tomb were built of gold, never, ye
gold hunters, should ye thus have laid hands on
the dead.

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236.—*Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς*

Λήθη καὶ σιγὴ νεκύων γέρας· δις δ' ἀλάπαξεν,
οὐτος ἐμὸν πολλοῖς θῆκεν ἀεισμα τάφον.

237.—*'Ομοίως*

Πάντ' ἔχετε ζώοντες· ἐμοὶ δὲ δλίγοι τε φίλοι τε
λᾶες τῷ φθιμένῳ φείδεο τοῦ νέκυος.

238.—*Πρὸς τοὺς αὐτούς*

Οὐ χρυσοῦ δόμος εἰμί· τί τέμνομαι; αὐτὸς ἔγωγε
τύμβος, διν δὲ λίζεις· πλοῦτος ἐμοῦ νέκυες.

239.—*'Ομοίως*

Τύμβος ἔγὼ κλέος ἡα περικτιόνων ἀνθρώπων·
νῦν δὲ εἰμὶ στήλη χειρὸς ἀλιτροτάτης.

240.—*Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς*

Εἰ λίην φιλόχρυσον ἔχεις κέαρ, ἄλλον ὀρύσσειν
χρυσόν· ἐμοὶ δὲ οὐδὲν πλὴν φθιμένων κτερέων.

241.—*'Ομοίως*

Μὴ δείξῃς μερόπεσσι γυμνὸν νέκυν, ἢ σε γυμνώσει
ἄλλος· οὐ δέ χρυσὸς πολλάκις ἐστὶν ὄναρ.

242.—*Εἰς τοὺς αὐτούς*

Οὐχ ἄλις ἡε βροτοῖσι βροτοὺς ἐπὶ χεῖρας ἵάλλειν,
ἄλλὰ καὶ ἐκ νεκύων σπεύδετε χρυσὸν ἔχειν;

BOOK VIII. 236-242

236

FORGETFULNESS and silence are the privileges of the dead. But he who despoiled me has made my tomb a theme of song for many.

237

YE have all ye wish, ye living, but I, the dead, only my few dear stones. Spare the dead.

238

I AM not a house of gold. Why am I broken? The tomb thou hackest to pieces is but a tomb. All my wealth consists of corpses.

239

THIS tomb was the glory of the neighbouring peoples, but is now the monument of a most wicked hand.

240

IF thy hand lust too much for gold, dig up other gold. I contain nothing but the remains of the dead.

241

SHOW not to men the naked corpse, or another shall strip thee. Often gold is but a dream.

242

WAS it not enough for men to lay hands on men, but from the dead, too, ye strive to get gold?

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243.—Ομοίως

Τμετέροις τύμβοισιν ἀρήξατε, οἱ τόδ' ὄρῶντες
σῆμα δαιχθὲν ὅσον. λεύσατε τυμβολέτην.

244.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Τίς με τὸν ἔξ αἰώνος ἀκινήτοισι λίθοισι
κευθόμενον θυητοῦς δεῖξε πένητα νέκυν;

245.—Ομοίως

Τίπτε τάφον διέκερσας ἐμόν, τάλαν; ὡς διακέρσας
σοὶ γε θεὸς βιοτήν, ὡς φιλόχρυσον ἄγος.

246.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Μῦθος Τάρταρος ἦεν, ἐπει τάφον οὐκ ἀν ἔφξεν
οὗτος ἀνήρ· οἵμοι, ὡς βραδύπους σύ, Δίκη.

247.—Ομοίως

Ως βραδύπους σύ, Δίκη, καὶ Τάρταρος οὐκέτι δεινός.
οὐ γὰρ ἀν οὗτος ἀνήρ τόνδ' ἀνέφξε τάφον.

248.—Εἰς τὸν αὐτὸν

Ομοσα τὸν φθιμένους, καὶ ὁμοσα Τάρταρον αὐτον,
μήποτε τυμβολέταις εὐμενὲς δμα φέρειν.

249.—Ομοίως

Οὔρεα καὶ πρῶνες τὸν ἐμὸν τάφον ὡς τιν' ἑταῖρον
κλαύσατε· πᾶς δὲ πέσοι τῷ σφε τεμόντι λίθος.

BOOK VIII. 243-249

243

COME to the help of your tomb, ye who see this
great tomb laid waste. Stone the despoiler.

244

WHO exhibited me to men, the poor corpse hidden
for ages by undisturbed stones?

245

WHY hast thou, wretch, despoiled my tomb? So
may God despoil thy life, accursed hunter after
gold!

246

TARTARUS is, then, a myth, or this man would never
have opened this tomb. Alas! Justice, how slow are
thy feet!

247

How slow-footed art thou, Justice, and Tartarus is
no longer a terror. Or else this man had not opened
the tomb.

248

I SWORE by the dead, and by Tartarus itself, never
to look with kind eyes on despoilers of tombs.

249

MOUNTAINS and hills, weep for my tomb as for a
friend. Let every stone fall on him who broke
into it.

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250.—*Eis τοὺς αὐτούς*

Πλούσιός είμι πένης· τύμβῳ πολύς, ἔνδον ἄχρυσος·
ἴσθι καθυβρίζων νεκρὸν ἀσυλότατον.

251.—*Ομοίως*

Κάν στῆς πυθμένος ἄχρις ἐμοὺς κευθμῶνας ὀρύσσων,
μόχθος σοὶ τὸ πέρας ὀστέα μοῦνον ἔχει.

252.—*Eis τοὺς αὐτούς*

Τέμνετε, τέμνετε ὁδεῖ· πολύχρυσος γὰρ ὁ τύμβος
τοῖς ποθέουσι λίθους· τāλλα δὲ πάντα κόνις.

253.—*Ομοίως*

Γαῖα φίλη, μὴ σοῖς θανόνθ' ὑποδέχνυσσο κόλποις
τὸν τυμβωρυχίης κέρδεσι τερπόμενον.

254.—*Ομοίως*

Τβριστής ἐπ' ἔμ' ἡλθε τὸν οὐ ζώοντα σιδηρος·
καὶ χρυσὸν ποθέων εὑρε πένητα νέκυν.

BOOK VIII. 250-254

250

I AM a rich poor man, rich in my tomb, but within lacking gold. Know that thou insultest a corpse that hath no booty at all for thee.

251

EVEN if thou stayest digging up my recesses from the bottom, the end of all thy labour will be to find but bones.

252

BREAK, break here; the tomb is rich in gold to them who seek stones. Otherwise it hath but dust.

253

DEAR Earth, receive not in thy bosom, when dead, the man who rejoices in gain gotten from breaking into tombs.

254

THE profaning steel attacked me, the dead, and seeking for gold, found but a needy corpse.

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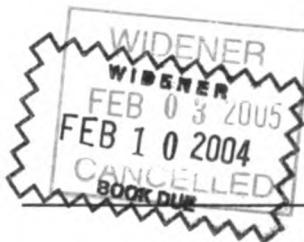


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