

The Art Collection of Verres

Erat apud Hēium sacrārium magnā cum dignitāte in aedibus ā maiōribus trāditum perantīquum, in quō signa pulcherrima quattuor summō artificiō, summā nōbilitāte, quae nōn modo istum hominem ingeniōsum et intellegentem, vērū etiam quemvīs nostrum, quōs iste idiōtās appellat, dēlectāre possent. Ūnum Cupīdinis marmoreum Praxitelī; nīmīrum didicī etiam, dum in istum inquīrō, artificum nōmina. Īdem, opīnor, artifex eiusdem modī Cupīdinem fēcit illum quī est Thespiīs, propter quem Thespieae vīsuntur; nam alia vīsendī causa nūlla est.

Cicero, *In Verrem* IV.4

There was near the house of Heius a chapel of great worth among the buildings, very ancient, passed down by his ancestors, in which there were four very beautiful statues with the highest art, the highest excellence, which not only were able to delight that man, who was clever and had good taste, but also anyone of us whom he calls uneducated. One was Praxiteles' marble Cupid; undoubtedly I have learned the names of the sculptors also, while I was inquiring into that man. The same artist, I believe, made the Cupid of the same kind which is at Thespieae, on account of which Thespieae is visited; for there is no other reason for seeing it.

Cicero Informs the People of Catiline's Departure

Tandem aliquandō, Quirītēs, L. Catilīnam furentem audāciā, scelus anhēlantem, pestem patriae nefāriē mōlientem, vōbīs atque huic urbī ferrō flammāque minitantem ex urbe vel ēiēcimus vel ēmīsimum vel ipsum ēgredientem verbīs prōsecūtī sumus. Abiit, excessit, ēvāsit, ērūpit. Nūlla iam perniciēs ā mōnstrō illō atque prōdigio moenibus ipsīs intrā moenia comparābitur. Atque hunc quidem ūnum huius bellī domesticī ducem sine contrōversiā vīcimus. Nōn enim iam inter latera nostra sīca illa versābitur, nōn in campō, nōn in forō, nōn in cūriā, nōn dēnique intrā domesticōs parietēs pertimēscēmus. Locō ille mōtus est, cum est ex urbe dēpulsus. Palam iam cum hoste nūllō impediēte bellum iūstum gerēmus.

Cicero, *In Catilīnam* II, 1

Finally now, Quirites, we have thrown out from the city, or sent out, or pursued with our words Lucius Catiline as he himself was leaving, raging with boldness, breathing out wickedness, abominably contriving ruin for the country, threatening with sword and fire for you all and this city. He has gone, he left, he escaped, he has burst out. Now no ruin will be prepared for these walls within these walls by that monster and misbegotten creature. And we have defeated this one leader of this domestic war without controversy. Indeed that dagger will no longer be twisted among our sides, we will not become afraid in the Campus Martius, not in the forum, not in the senate house, finally not within our domestic walls. That man has been moved from the place, when he was driven from the city. Now openly we will wage a justified war with the enemy, with no one hindering.

Rīdēbis, et licet rīdeās. Ego, ille quem nōstī, aprōs trēs et quidem pulcherrimōs cēpī. “Ipse?” inquis. Ipse; nōn tamen ut omnīnō ab inertīā meā et quiētē discēderem. Ad rētia sedēbam; erat in proximō nōn vēnābulum aut lancea, sed stilus et pugillārēs; meditābar aliquid ēnotābamque, ut sī manūs vacuās, plēnās tamen cērās reportārem. Nōn est quod contemnās hoc studendī genus; mīrum est ut animus agitātiōne mōtūque corporis excitētur; iam undique silvae et sōlitūdō ipsumque illud silentium quod vēnātiōnī datur, magna cōgitātiōnis incitāmenta sunt. Proinde cum vēnābere, licēbit auctōre mē ut pānārium et lagunculam sīc etiam pugillārēs ferās: experiēris nōn Diānam magis montibus quam Minervam inerrāre. Valē.

Pliny, *Epistulae*, I. 6

You will laugh, and it is permitted that you laugh. I, that person whom you know, took three indeed beautiful wild boars. “Yourself?” you ask. Myself; not however that I left completely from my laziness and rest. I was sitting at the nets; there was not a hunting spear or a dart nearby, but a stylus and writing tablets. I was thinking about something and I was taking notes, so that I would nevertheless bring back full tablets, if empty hands. This kind of studying is not that which you should disregard; it is wonderful that the mind might be stirred by the motion and movement of the body; now on all sides the woods and solitude and that silence itself which is given to hunting, are great inducements of thinking. Therefore when you hunt, it will be permitted by my suggestion that you take a bread basket and a little bottle as well as writing tablets: you will discover that Diana does not wander more in the mountains than Minerva. Goodbye.

Dido Leaves Phoenicia

Ipsa sed in somnīs inhumātī vēnit imāgō
 coniugis, ōra modīs attollēns pallida mīrīs,
 crūdēlēs ārās trāiectaque pectora ferrō 355
 nūdāvit, caecumque domūs scelus omne retēxit.
 Tum celerāre fugam patriāque excēdere suādet,
 auxiliumque viae veterēs tellūre reclūdit
 thēsaurōs, ignōtum argentī pondus et aurī.
 Hīs commōta fugam Dīdō sociōsque parābat: 360
 conveniunt, quibus aut odium crūdēle tyrannī
 aut metus ācer erat; nāvēs, quae forte parātae,
 corripiunt, onerantque aurō: portantur avārī
 Pygmaliōnis opēs pelagō; dux fēmina factī.
 Dēvēnēre locōs, ubi nunc ingentia cernēs 365
 moenia surgentemque novae Karthāginis arcem,
 mercātīque solum, factī dē nōmine Byrsam,
 taurīnō quantum possent circumdare tergō.

Vergil, *Aeneid* I. 353-368

But in dreams the very likeness of her unburied husband came, lifting his pale face in strange ways, he made known the bloody altars and his chest pierced by a sword, and uncovered every secret crime of the house. Then he encouraged her to hasten flight and leave her homeland, and revealed help for her journey and ancient treasures in the earth, an unknown weight of silver and gold. Moved by these things Dido prepared flight and her comrades: they come together, for whom there was either cruel hatred or sharp fear of the tyrant; they seize ships, which were prepared by chance, and load them with gold: the riches of greedy Pygmalion are carried on the sea; a woman is the leader of the deed. They came to the places, where now you will see huge walls and the rising citadel of new Carthage, having purchased as much land, Byrsa from the name of the deed, as they could surround with the hide of a bull.