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Lucan's Pharsalia

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Lucan's Pharsalia

Louise Adams.

Many books have been written about the civil war of Caesar and Pompey but none has the distinctive stamp which Lucan gave to the subject in his Pharsalia.

Living as he did so near to that period, for his span of life was from 39-65, he met with many difficulties. He was too near to idealize the men, and the plain facts of the war were too crude for poetry, but his devotion to Pompey and his ardent patriotism gave to the poem a beauty of its own.

Another decided disadvantage was the fact that Lucan was a man of thoughts rather than of action. The picturesqueness of the squadrons sweeping down from the hills to battle or the cavalry rushing on to an attack through a cloud of dust appealed to him far more than the details of the

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campaign. The same fact is evident in his attitude towards the common soldier, for he sympathizes more keenly with his discomforts than with his joy of conflict, a characteristic which he shares with Livy and Vergil.

He belonged to a literary family, for his uncle was the philosopher Seneca, and his father and mother were well-educated. He began to write poetry when he was still quite young, and at the age of twenty-one gained the prize in a competitive contest given by Nero.

Only three of the ten books of the *Pharsalia* were published in his lifetime, for he lived only twenty-six years. With the blind enthusiasm of a poetic temperament, he entered into the Pisonian conspiracy in 65 A. D. Tacitus describes the affair in the *Annales* VI 49, and paints the inglorious part which Lucan plays in it.

When he was brought to trial, he attempted to escape by accusing his confederates. He even stated that his mother was implicated in the plot, although there was probably no truth in the charge, since no one believed it. He did not escape punishment and met his death as so many of his day, by opening his veins.

If he had lived longer, it is supposed that the poem would have been extended to include the death of Caesar and might have contained as many as twenty books.

The poem has the characteristic fault of the day in having so many rhetorical passages. The beauty of many of the sentiments expressed are sometimes a compensation for the long soliloquies and apostrophes, but there are times when these are a decided blemish upon the continuity of the thought.

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A good example is in the seventh book, when Pompey has finally given the signal to his men who are eager for battle, and all things are made ready:

VII 140 143

tunc omnia lancea saxo
erigitur tendunt nervos melioribus arcus
iura fust lectis pharetras implere sagittis
auget equis stimulis frenorumque aptat
habentis

VII 150 234

Lucan has made us share the soldiers' enthusiasm, so we are anxiously watching for the next move. But there he leaves the soldiers for nearly one hundred lines while he continues with an account of prodigies and Pompey's battle array. Then with the men all drawn up for battle, Lentulus commanding the left wing, Domitius, the right, and Scipio, the centre and the auxiliaries stretched out on the plain, we must wait for a hundred line speech by Caesar, and a long soliloquy by

Pompey, before they begin to fight. It seems to be especially unfortunate in this case since this battle is the climax of the poem. But this fault is not peculiar to Lucan, for it is the traditional feature of epic, and we find many examples of it in Livy.

But we gain the best idea of this characteristic and of the merits of the work by a survey of the poem as a whole.

Fronto has criticised the opening lines in the following passage.

"Unum exempli causa poetas pro-
hoemicum commemorabo, poetae eiusdem
temporis eiusdemque nominis, fuitaque
Annaeus. De initio carminis sui septem
primis versibus nihil aliud quam bella
plus quam civilia interpretatus est.

Tunc hoc replicet quos sententius? usque
datum sceleri. una sententia est. In sua
victici conversum viscera. iam haec
altera est. Cognatasque acies tertia haec

erit. In commune nefas quartam nu-
 merat. Infestisque obvia signa appellat
 quoque quintam. Signis paris aquilas.
 sexta haec Hercules acuminata. Et pila
menantia pili septima, de Aiacis
 scuto corum. Denique, quis finis erit?
 aut si nullus finis nec modus servandus
 est, cur non addas et similes lituos?
 addas licet et carmina nota tubarum.
 Sed et loricas et conos et enses et balteos
 et omnem armorum suppellectilem se-
 quere."

The introduction of the *Pharsalia* includes a statement of the subject, a flattering invocation to hero, a statement of the causes which lead to the civil war, and the causes of national decline. The narratio proceeds with the crossing of the Rubicon by Caesar, the capture of Ariminum, the meeting of Curio and the tribunes with Caesar, the terror in the city and the flight of the senate and the foretelling of

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the coming events by an astrologer
and an inspired woman.

Most of the events of the first book
are those with which we are acquainted
in history, except the invocation to Fero.
About this, there have been many
opinions as to whether or not it is
sincere. Taken by itself, there seems
plenty to support either theory, but in
the light of Lucan's cool judgment
of other men's characters which he
shows in the later books, it appears
almost ironical. It might be argued
that it is too long for irony, but, on the
other hand, usual standards of length
are no criterion for Lucan.

The first books seem much more
oratorical and more full of epigrams
than the later ones. As the poem advances,
the people appear more natural and the
speeches less artificial.

The second book opens with a

remonstrance to the gods for allowing mortals to know the future. Then the young men show their eagerness for war and the old men their dread as they recall the days of Marius and Sulla. Then the story of Marius' rise and rule is told, and the proscriptions of Sulla are described with their horrors.

The next incident is evidently inserted to throw light on Cato's character. Marcia begs him to marry her and he consents to do so for the second time. The events of the opening days of the civil war proceed rapidly as Caesar overruns Northern Italy, and Pompey retires to Capua and then to Brundisium. Caesar attempts to stop Pompey, by blockading the harbor, but Pompey manages to escape. The last lines foretell that Pompey will not be buried in Italy.

The third book presents in its first lines the pathetic figure of Pompey standing alone on deck, watching the

shores of Italy fade in the distance.

III 4 7

Solus ab Hesperia non flest lumina terra
Magnus, dum patrios portus, dum littora num-
Ad visus reditura suos, tectumque cacumen ^{quam}
Tubibus et dubios cernit vanescere montis."
Then he sinks into a heavy sleep and
Julia appears to him and tells him
that she brought him good luck, but
Cornelia will bring misfortune.

Caesar regrets that the fighting is
deferred, and decides not to follow at
once, but return to the city, meanwhile
sending Curio to Sicily. When he has
entered Rome, he demands money from
the treasury, money which had been
gained from the long series of foreign
wars for the last two hundred years.
Metellus is bitterly opposed to giving it
but is finally overruled by Cotta.

The next lines contain a catalogue of
Pompey's resources. The last half of the
book consists of the account of the attack
upon Marselles which refused to admit

Caesar's army. It is interesting to compare it with the accounts of sieges in Caesar's Commentaries, for the account lacks the clearness and conciseness of a general who commands the operations. The soldiers are compelled to cut down a grove which surrounds the city. They hesitate to disturb the divinities of the place, so Caesar is the first to wield an ax.;

Caesar is obliged to pass on to Spain to hurry on the war there, so Decimus Brutus is left in command. The sea battle in which he engages is told with all its thrilling details.

III 646-679

Dum nimum pugnat unus turba carinae
 Incumbit prono latere vacuumque relinquit,
 Qua caret hostis, ratem, congesto pondere puppis
 tersa cava test pelagus hautaque carinae,
 Brachia nec licet vasto ractare profundo,
 Sed clauso perire mari. Dum unica duri
 Conspicua est leti facies, cum forte natantem
 Diversae rostris iuvenem fixere carinae
 Discussit medium tam vasto pectus ad ictus,
 Nec prohibere valens obtutus artibus artus,
 Duo munus aera sonant, eliso ventre per ora
 Euctaest caniem permustus viscere sanguis.

Postquam intubent remis puppes ac rostra recedunt,
 Deiectum in pelagus perforas pectore corpus
 Volneribus transmissis aquas. Pars maxima turbae
 naufraga ractatis morti oblectata lacertis
 Puppis ad auxilium sociae concurrit, at illis,
 Robora cum vetitis prensarent altius ulnis
 Nutaretque ratis populo peritura recepto,
 Impia turba super medios fert ense lacertos
 Brachia linguentes Graia pendentia puppe
 A manibus cecidere suis. Non amplius undae
 Sustinere graves in summo gurgite truncos.
 Sanguis omni fuscis nudato milite telis
 Invenit arma furor remum contorsit in hostem
 Alter, at hic totum validis aplustre lacertis;
 Volvasque rotant expules remige sedes
 In pugnam fregere ratis. Sidentia passum
 Corpora caesa tenent spoliantque cadavera ferro.
 Multi inopes teli saculum letale revolvunt
 Volneribus trahere suis et viscera laeva
 Oppressere manu, validos dum praebent ictus
 Sanguis et hostalem cum torserit exeat hastam."

We find then that Brutus gains
 the first great victory of the war.

The theme of the fourth book is
 the war in Spain which Caesar con-
 ducts against Afranius and Petreus.
 He is successful in overcoming them,

because he cuts off their army from water, and the soldiers suffer so intensely they are very glad to surrender.

In the last part of the book, Antony is besieged by the Pompeians in Illyria and tries to escape. The men on one of the rafts are overcome, and encouraged by their leader, Vulteius, commit suicide. Curio fights in Africa. At first, he is successful against Varus but is overcome and killed by Juba.

Of the two most distinctive passages of the book, one is that which describes the intense thirst of the Pompeians and their relief at finding cold water which is as pleasing to them as some costly wine.

IV 306-318

"*Ecce languida fessae*

*Corpora sustinent sepulchra mensaeque perosa
Auxilium fecere famenti. Se mollis arvom
Prodidiit umorem; pinguis manus utraque glabrae
Expressit ora super; nigro se turbida limo
Conluces immota racet cadet omnis in haustus
Certatim obcaenos miles mouensque recipit,
Quas nollet victurus, aquas, retinque ferarum
Destintas succans pecudis et lacte negato
Sordidus exhausto corbetur ab ubere sanguis,
Iunc herbam frondisque terunt et rose madentes*

*Extinguunt ramos et ex quos palmiti crudo
Aebore aut tenera sucos pressere medulla.*

When they have quenched their thirst
at the river, Lucan says

*Ascite, quam parvo liceat producere vitam
Et quantum natura petat. Non erigit aegros
Fobilis ignoto diffusus concule Bacchus,
Non auro murræque bibunt, sed gurgite puro.
Vita redet, satis est populus fluviusque Ceresque.*

The other incident is the one in which
Vulturnus changes the feelings of his
soldiers. They begin with such abject
fear of death as the night comes on
and they know that the morning
will bring to them utter defeat. Then
as Vulturnus talks, the fear gradually
slips away, and in its place comes a
calm courage which makes them deter-
mine to seek death by their own hands
when they have fought as long as it
is expedient.

Lines 520-525 describe the change
of feeling. *Sic cunctas sustulit ardor
Fobellum mentes juvenum cum sidera caeli
Ante ducis voces oculis uventibus omnes*

Aspicerent flexoque Urseau timone pavent,
Idem, cum forte anemos praecpta subissent,
Optavere ditam

In lines 533-538, he expresses their willingness to die

Stabat devota inventus
Lamnata iam luce ferro securaque pugnas
Promissis eubo fine manus, nullique tumultus
Excussere veris mentes ad summa paratas,
Innumeraeque simul pauci terraque marique
Sustinuere manus, tanta est fiducia mortis.

These passages are especially interesting in the light of Lucan's dread of death

At the beginning of the fifth book the consuls call a meeting of the senate in Epirus. Then Lentulus makes a speech in which he proposes that Pompey should be made their leader and he thanks their allies.

Then Appian is sent to consult the oracle at Delphi. At first the priestess refuses to speak and then falsely pretends to be inspired. At last he prevails upon her to prophesy and she foretells his death in lines 194-196

"Effugis ingentis tanti discriminis espere
Bellorum, Romane, minas solueque quietem

Euboea vasta lateus convalle tenebris "

Caesar's troops mutiny and then follow most forceful arguments by their leader and by Caesar. It was a critical moment, for Caesar was in reality helpless without them:

V. 293-295

"*Licet omne deorum*

Obsequium speris, irato milite, Caesar, Patere," but with his accustomed diplomacy he won them back

Caesar goes to Rome and is elected consul and dictator. He starts back to Thessaly. The soldiers do not wish to cross in winter, but he assures them that it is the best season for travel and they go. Antony is left behind, so in the blackness of a stormy night, Caesar goes to the hut of a fisherman and prevails upon him to take him over to get Antony. They go in the midst of a frightful thunder storm with clouds rushing over with opposite winds and a tumultuous sea, but they reach land safely again, and Antony crosses with the remaining troops.

The last parts of the book is the touching parting of Pompey and Cornelia

as he sends her to Lesbos. She is devoted to him. "Ut nolim severis malis, sed morti

Te sequar ad manes." Both feel the separation very keenly:

"vitamque per omnem

Nulla fuit tam maesta dies; nam cetera
Durata iam mente malis firmaque ^{damna} tulerunt.

The sixth book like most of the others consists of two parts. The first deals with preliminary skirmishes and an account of a plague in Pompey's camp and a famine in Caesar's. Then both armies go into Thessaly and encamp near each other.

The last half is a long digression first describing Thessaly and then the witches of the land and their charms. The gruesome details are probably to prepare our minds for the terrible conflict of the seventh book.

A witch who has been consulted by Sextus Pompey, finds a dead man whose throat and lungs are unhurt. She mixes a charm of blood, the foam

v. 773 + 774

v. 796 798

of mad dogs, the marrow of a stag that has fed on snakes and the ashes of a phoenix and then bids the gods of the lower world send back from their abodes some soul that has recently descended.

They grant her request at last and she looks up and sees the shade standing before her. He finally is prevailed upon to enter the body, and to tell what he has seen in the lower world. During his short stay, he has not seen much, but has noticed discord among prominent Romans. The shades are preparing a home for Pompey and his sons and he bids them hasten to die. They must fear Europe and Asia and Africa. No place will be safer than Thessaly.

The seventh book is the climax of the poem for it contains the account of the battle of Pharsalus. It begins with a description of the happy dreams of Pompey on the night before the battle, as he sees himself again applauded by

the Roman throngs as he enters the theatre, or drives his triumphal chariot to the Capitol.

Pompey and Caesar address their men with typical speeches, and the battle begins with great ardor on both sides. Pompey's auxiliaries are scattered and then his regular troops. Pompey flees and Caesar occupies his camp, leaving the dead unburied.

The eighth book opens with a picture of a lonely horseman riding over the hills of Thessaly.

VIII 1-8
 "Iam super Herculeas fauces nemorosaque Pompei
 Haemonaes deserta petens descendit silvae
 Compedem exhaustum circūstimulisque negantem
 Magnus agens incerta fugae vestigia turbat
 Implicitasque erroris vias. Pavet ille fragorem
 Motorum ventis nemorum, comitumque secorum
 Juxta post terga redit, trepidum latēque timentem
 Examemat." Is is Pompey, trying now to escape notice, altho' Lucan pictured him in the last book as unafraid of being hit as he left the battlefield.

Pompey goes to Lesbos to join his wife. The Lesbians urge him to remain there but he refuses, and with many

of his followers, and his son who have joined him he sails to Cilicia. There he holds a council and urges the men to go with him to Parthia, where that people will protect them all.

It seems odd that a man who had fought *at extrema pueritia* and held command *at aevante adulescentia* as Cicero says should suddenly have met with such utter disaster and have been so utterly overwhelmed. But it happened in the case of Proseus and Polycrates and was explained by the Stoics as *Natura e envy*. It occurred in the case of Tilly in more recent times.

Lentulus prevailed upon Pompey to go to Egypt instead, as a boy king was reigning there who would be more likely to welcome them. Pompey consents and they advance. We can not help feeling a keener interest in Pompey now for Lucan makes him seem so human, as he pictures him so anxious and disheartened and trying to forget his troubles by chatting with the philosophers.

the winds and weather.

Ptolemy has seen the ship at a distance and learned whom it contains. An aged councillor advises protection, but Pothinus with more effect urges Ptolemy to kill Pompey and he consents.

VIII 484 518

Inus et fas multos faciunt, Ptolomae nocentes;
 Das poenas laudata fides, cum sustinet, inquit
 Quos fortuna premis. Fatis accede desique
 Et cole felices, miseros fuge Sidera terra
 us distant et flamma mare, sic utile recto;
 Sceptorum, sic tota fuit, si pendere iusta
 Incepit, evertitque arcus respectus, honesto.
 Libertas scelum est, quae regna invicem tectus,
 Sublatusque modio gladius. Facere omnia saepe
 Non impune licet, nisi cum facis. Ecce aula,
 Quis vult esse puer. Virtus et summa potestas
 Non coeunt, semper matret, quem caeva pudelunt
 Non impune tuos Magnus contempserit annos
 Qui te nec victos arcere a littore nostro
 Posse putas. Non nos sceptus pravaevis hospes,
 Pignora sunt propria tibi Nilumque Pharaumque.
 Si regnare piget, damnatae redde sorore.
 iegyptum certe Latus tueamur ab armis.
 Quidquid non fuerit Magni, dum bella geruntur,
 Nec victores erit. Toto iam pulvis ab orbe,
 Postquam nulla manet rerum fiducia, quaerit
 Quam qua gente cadat. Rapitur civibus umbrae
 Nec poterit tantum arma fugit Fugit ora senatus,
 Quis Thersalicis saturat pare magna volucres,
 Et metuit gentes quas uno in sanguine mixtas

Deserunt, nequeque times quorum, omnia mersit,
 Thesaliamque reus nulla tellure receptus
 Sollicitat nostrum quem nondum perdidit orbem.
 Iustior in Magnam nobis, Ptolomaeae, querellae
 Causa data est. Quid repertam semperque quietam
 Crimine bellorum maculas Pharonaeaque nostrae
 Victor, suspecta facis? Cur sola cadenti
 Haec placuit tellus, in quam Pharsalica fata
 Conferres poenasque tuas? Jam crimen Latemus
 Circumdandum gladio.

As the ship nears the shore, a small boat puts out to meet it. Fate prevents the men from seeing that their leader's death is near at hand and only Cornelia appears alarmed. Pompey in spite of her protests, decides to go with the Egyptians.

It seems as if Pompey after all the anxiety and constant fear finds it a relief to feel that he has reached a place where the fates hold his fortunes in their hands and they are the ones to decide.

VIII. 576

"Letumque uisus praeferre timore"

Septimius attacks Pompey and when he sees that death is certain, he covers his face with his robe and silently waits for death and dies without any struggle.

VLT.: 613 636.

Ut videt communis enses,

Involuit voltus atque indignatus apertum
 Fortunae praebere caput tunc lumina pressit
 Continuitque animam, ne quas effundere voces
 Velle et aeternam fletu corrumpere famam.
 Sed postquam mucrone latus funestus Achilles
 Perfodit, nullo gemitu concessit ad lectum
 Respexitque nefas servatque immobile corpus
 Sequi probat moriens atque haec in pectore volvet:
 'Saecla Romanos nunquam tacitura labores
 Attendant, arumque sequens speculatur ab omni
 Orbe ratem Pharaamque fidem: nunc consule famae
 Fata tibi longae fluxerunt prospera vitae; ;
 Ignorant populi, si non in morte probaris,
 An scieris adversa pati. Ne cede pudore
 Auctoremque dolo fati quacumque feraris,
 Cede manum soceris spargans lacerantque licet.
 Sum tamen, o superis, felix, nullique potestas
 Hoc auferre des. Mutantur prospera vita
 Non fit morte miser. Videt hanc Cornelia caedem
 Compensaque meus tanto patientius, o o,
 Cludi, dolor gemitus, natus conuulsiq; peremptum
 Se mirantur, amant' Talis custodia Magni
 Mentis erat, us hoc animi morientis habebat."

Septimius cuts off the head but leaves the body on the shore. Cordus finds the body and makes a humble funeral pile for it, and then buries the ashes and marks the grave.

Before the book closes, there is a summing up of the achievements of

Pompey and an apostrophe to Egypt.

The ninth book is the longest. It deals with the events of the war in Africa. The introduction treats of the manes of Pompey soaring to the sky and inspiring Brutus and Cato. Cato approaches Africa and comes upon the ship that bears Cornelia. He learns of Pompey's death and goes with Pompey's soldiers to Africa to announce the news to Pompey's oldest son.

Pompey receives a beautiful eulogy from Cato: *quam pauca Catonis*

Verba, sed a plenis videntia pectore vere

IX. 1884/89

IX 190-207

*"Cives obit, inquit multum maioribus impar
 Forse modum curis, sed in hoc tamen utilia sero,
 Cui non ulla fuit iniusta reverentia; salva
 Libertate potens et solus plebe parata
 Privatus servare sibi rectoque penatus,
 Sed regnantis, erat. Nil belli curae poposcit,
 Quaeque dare voluit, voluit sibi fore negavit.
 Immodicas possedit opes, sed plura retentis
 Intulit. Invasit ferrum, sed ponere noscat,
 Praetulis arma togae, sed pacem armatus amavit;
 Juvis sumpta ducem juvis dimissa potestas.
 Casta domus luxuriae carens corruptaque nunquam
 Fortuna domini. Clarum et venerabile nomen
 Gentibus, et multum nostrae quod proderat urbi.*

Cum vera fides Sulla Maroque receptis
 Libertatis obit. Pompeio rebus adempto
 Tunc et facta perit. Non iam regnare pudebit,
 Nec color imperii nec fons est ulla senatus"

The soldiers mutiny, feeling that the war should end now and it requires great persuasion from Cato to urge them still to fight for freedom. Cato realizes he must keep them busy so he gives them work to do on a fortification and then suggests that they join Juba.

Pompey the younger goes only part-way, but Cato is anxious to press on, so he lays the matter before his soldiers. He says that there will be many hardships and dangers, but that he will share them all and be the first to expose himself to them.

They encounter a terrible sand-storm, and are compelled to take the stars as their guides, since the tornado obliterates all trace of the road.

When they reach the temple of Jene Ammon, Labienus asks Cato to consult him in prayer, but Cato refuses on the

IX. 572-584

ground that the gods are everywhere.

Scimus, et hoc nobis non altius inseret Hammon.
 Haeremus cunctis superis, temploque tacente
 Nil facimus non sponte dei, nec vocibus ullis
 Numen eget dixitque semel nascentibus aucti.
 Quidquid scire licet, steriles nec legit harenas,
 Ut caneret paucis, meruitque hoc pulvere verum;
 Estque dei sedes, nisi terra et pontus et aev
 Et caelum, et virtus? superos quid quaerimus ultra?
 Iuppiter est, quodcumque vides, quodcumque moveris.
 Sutilibus egeant dubius semperque futurus;
 Casibus ancipites, me non oracula certum,
 Sed mors certa facit pavidus fortique cadendum est.
 Hoc patiens est dixisse Iovem.

There is a long passage explaining the cause of Africa's heat and drought and ascribing it to the divinities who have had mythological experiences there. Then comes a very odd passage. After a catalogue of the snakes of Egypt, Lucan names a man bitten by every one and minutely describes the effect which is different in every case.

Fortunately the troops meet a tribe who know how to charm the snakes and cure the men who are bitten. Shortly after, they reach civilization and are thank

ful even to see lions, since that is a sign that vegetation is near.

Now there is an abrupt change to Caesar. He leaves Thessaly and sails slowly past the islands, enjoying the view of celebrated places. He visits Troy and says that he will rebuild it

IX: 998+999

Restitutam populos, grata vice moenia reddent
Ausonidae Phrygius, Romanaque Pergama surgent
Then he travels on to Egypt in pursuit of Pompey. He is met before he lands by a courier bearing Pompey's head.

Caesar shows great grief, but Lucan with a bitterness that is unworthy of anyone judging history, says that this grief is not sincere.

IX: 1035-1046

Non primo Caesar damnavit munera visis
Avertitque oculos; voltus, dum crederet, haeret,
Utque fidem videt eccleris tutumque putavit
Sane bonus esse solet, lacrimas non sponte cadentes
Effudit gemitusque expressit pectore lactis
Non aliter manifesta potens abscondere mentis
Gaudia, quam lacrimis, meritumque immane
Destructis et generi mavolt lugens revolunt,
Quam debere caput. Dux duro membra senatus
Calcarat voltus, qui sicco lumine campos
Uderat Emathios, una tibi, Magni, regere
Non audeat gemitus."

Caesar orders the head to be buried. The book ends with the joy of the people over the death of Pompey, and reiterates his accusation of Caesar by saying that the people think that Caesar sympathizes secretly with them.

IX 1105 1108.

"nec turba querenti
Credidit, abscondunt gemitus et pectora laeta
Fronte tegunt hilaresque nefas spectare cruentum
- O bona libertas - cum Caesar huc est, audent."

The tenth book is unfinished. It deals with Caesar in Africa. He lands against the wishes of the Egyptians who have as great a dislike to him as to Pompey. Cleopatra charms him with her beauty. There is a great feast where there is displayed such luxury as Caesar has never seen before.

Pothinus prevails upon some of Caesar's soldiers to join him in a plot to kill both him and Cleopatra. They agree to do so, but put off the attack till morning. As soon as Caesar perceives the troops marching against the palace, he orders the doors closed and commands the defense in his usual masterly way. He takes the island of Pharos, and is fighting desperately

as the book comes to an abrupt close.

One can not read the poem without being impressed by many characteristics of Lucan's style. Some of these were peculiar to the age, such as putting the subject in one line and the verb in the next. This is true in his very first sentence, where he also shows his careful arrangement by including in the first line his subject and the situation.

"Bella per Emathios plus quam civilia campos."

"Bellum civile" or "civile bellum" appears near the end of every important speech and in every climax and usually at the close of a digression. It is to modern taste tiresome in its repetition.

Words or names that are contrasted, he places in corresponding positions; e.g. in the second book in ll 543, 544, 545, the names are at the ends of the lines, in the next three, are the second word. In the third book, he mentions Metellus five times and puts the word last in the line every time.

The work abounds in compounds. Some are familiar and some are unusual.

There are many compounds of fero and gero such as flouferus, ostriferus, umbriferus, longerus, cortiger. There are more unusual forms such as fatidicus, harenvagus, lucifucus, and many adjectives in eus, such as Caesareus, virginens, aquoreus.

Lucan shows his poetic temperament in his appreciation of the phenomena of nature. He describes the coming of dawn over and over again, and always with an entirely different choice of words. The storm on sea in V. 617-677, and in the desert in IX. 446-494 and the melting of the snow in the mountains in IV. 70-92 are all done in a masterly way.

Lucan is indebted to Vergil for many of his expressions. Lines have continually a familiar sound, and Professor Haskins has been able to find about four hundred corresponding passages. There are besides, incidents and long selections, as the end of the seventh book which foretells the desolation of Thessaly which corresponds to the end of the first Georgic. Caesars wish to prolong the pleasures of the

feast in Egypt bear a strong resemblance to Dido's desire at the end of the first book of the Aeneid, especially since the latter continues with the account of meteorological changes by the long-haired Iopas and the former by the account of the priest.

Lucan's clear-cut characters are, after all one of the greatest charms of the book. The men and women, seem so much more real than those of the Aeneid, perhaps because he shows his own liking for them or dislike.

He mentions only two women who are alive and not semi-divine, - Cornelia and Cleopatra. Of Cleopatra he speaks with unconcealed and unmitigated contempt, of Cornelia he speaks with condescension, for although he makes her appear affectionate he represents her as weak in her mourning, first for the separation from Pompey, then for his defeat and lastly for his death. Her grief appears less genuine as we read the lines

IX 66-67.

"Semel enim malorum
 Sors mihi semper erit? numquam dare iusta licet
 Coniugibus?" and then

IX 12

"Perfructus lacrimis et amat pro coniuge luctum."

Lucan characterizes Caesar in his
 first book as -

I 144-150

"Necia virtus

"Stare locis, solusque pudor non vincere bello,
 Acer et indomitus, quo spes quoque ira vocasset,
 Ferre manum et numquam temerando parcere ferro,
 Succensus urquere suos, instare favori
 Nummis, impellens, quidquid subsumma petenti
 Obstaret, gaudensque viam fuisse ruinam."

I 129-135

Of Pompey he says -

"Alter vergentibus annis

In senium longoque togae tranquillior usum
 Sedidit iam pace ducem, famaeque petitor
 Multa dare in vulgus, totus popularibus auris
 Impellit, plausuque eius gaudere theatris,
 Nec reparari novas vires, multumque priori
 Credere fortunae. Stet magne nominis umbram."

Lucan never forgets this contrast,
 and in every act and speech, Caesar dis-
 plays his fierce energy and indomitable
 courage and Pompey his declining powers.
 Altho' he shows great loyalty to Pompey
 and his "melior causa" Pompey does not
 leave so favorable an impression as
 Caesar, for Lucan shows an exaggeration

of hatred which does not convince one in speaking against Caesar. He has written some very suggestive lines about Cato

IX 598-600

"Hunc ego per Syrtis Libyaque extrema triumphum
dicere maluerim, quam ter Capitolia curus,
Scandere Pompei, quam frangere colla Jugurthi."

In fact Cato seems to possess the finest qualities of both men for Lucan regards him with the same devotion that Seneca and the other Stoics show

Before Lucan had written the last books, he had quarrelled with Nero. In these appear many lines about the glory of liberty, and some directly against the Caesars and monarchy. In IX 89+90 are the lines.

"Excepit, Onati, bellum civile, nec unquam,
Quam terris aliqua nostra de stirpe manebit
Caesaribus regnare vacet," and in IX. 25-28,

"Nam sibi libertas unquam se redderet orbem
Ludibris servatus erat, non utile mundo
Editus exemplum, terras tot posse sub uno
Esse vero."

Lucan's patriotism spreads an atmosphere of lofty thought over the whole work. In speaking of Pompey, he says

VIII 553-555

"Non domitor mundi nec ter Capitolia curru
 Invectus regumque potens vindesque senatus
 Victorisque gener Pharus satis esse tyranno
 Quod poterat, Romanus erat," and to Cato's
 men

IX 390 392

"Hi mihi sunt comites, quos ipsa pericula ducent
 Quos me teste pati vel quae tristissima pulchrum
 Romanumque putant." To be a Roman was

in his eyes unquestionably the best thing
 possible to a person.

He shows his loyalty to the senate in
 the seventh book

"In plebem vitas ire manus monstratque senatum
 Scit, cuorum imperii quos scit, quae viscera rerum;
 Unde petas Romam, libertas ultima mundi
 Quos steterit ferenda loci."

The army in its rank and file
 must have been made up, as many
 of those of today, of those who are not
 the flower of the country. One can find
 several examples of mutinies where the
 soldiers have hardships to endure and
 he speaks of their venality in no un-
 certain way in the tenth book:

X. 407+408.

"Nulla fides pietasque veris, quae castra recuntur,
 Venalesque manus ibi fas, ubi proxima merces."

Lucan seems like one who would have great faith in the gods, or at least an assumed interest in them, but he seldom refers to any deities by name, except when relating some myth. Perhaps it is a regret for that loss of faith which makes him say in the fifth book

Non ullo saecula deos

*nostra carent maiore deum, quam Delphica
Quod silens postquam reges timere futura
Et superior vetere loquitur.* Tacitus expresses practically the same idea in his history = 3.

Most of the prayers are addressed to fortune or fate. Pompey more often addresses the "superi" than the others. In speaking to him before the battle, Cicero says:
*De superis ingratis, times causamque pinatis
Credis deis dubitas?*

VII: 644-5.

Cato's speech in the ninth book, which we have already quoted sounds as if it might be Lucan's confession of faith.

Nothing is more interesting or characteristic in the *Pharsalia* than the epigrams and beautiful passages. It is

impossible to note them all. He sums up
the statue of Pompey in the words -

I: 35

Stat magni nominis umbra."

Of Caesar he says -

II: 657

"nil actum credens, cum quid superesset agendum,"

and again -

III 82+83

*"Gaudet tamen esse timore
tam magno populus esse non malles amare."*

Of hastening on the war

I 281

"Semper nocuit differre paratis."

The Stoic doctrine appears often, as
in VIII. 19 -

*"Poenas longi fortuna favoris
Exigit a miseri;"* and in I '81

"In se magna ruunt."

Two of the most beautiful passages
are found in the second book.

*"Legi deum minumas rerum discordia turbat,
Pacem magna tenent;"* and *"nubis excedit Olympus."*

Lucan had the greatest literary
vogue of any Roman poet. He was very
popular in mediæval times, and was
greatly admired by Chaucer, Shelley,

and Macaulay. He had many obvious faults, but he will always be admired for his genuine powers, love of liberty and burning sincerity.