```
s favored by the gods were transported without tasting of death, to enjoy an immortality of bliss. Th
 e stars, also, except those forming the Wain or Bear, and others near them, rose out of and sank i
                                                                                                                               the stream of Ocean. There the sun-god embarked in a winged boat, which conveyed him round by the northern part of the earth, back to his place of rising in the east. N
               this in his "Comus": "Now the gilded car of day His golden axle doth allay In the steep
                                                                                                                              antic stream, And the slope Sun his upward beam Shoots against the dusky pole, Pacing towards the other goal Of his chamber in the east" The abode of the gods was or
   summit of Mount Olympus, in Thessaly. A gate of clouds, kept by the goddesses named the Se
                                                                                                                              ons, opened to permit the passage of the Celestials to earth, and to receive them on their return. The gods had their separate dwellings; but all, when summoned, repaired
o the palace of Jupiter, as did also those deities whose usual abode was the earth, the waters, or th
                                                                                                                              underworld. It was also in the great hall of the palace of the Olympian king that the gods feasted each day on ambrosia and nectar, their food and drink, the latter being l
                                                                                                                              s they quaffed their nectar, Apollo, the god of music, delighted them with the tones of his lyre, to which the Muses sang in responsive strains. When the sun was set, the
ded round by the lovely goddess Hebe. Here they conversed of the affairs of heaven and earth; and
ods retired to sleep in their respective dwellings. The following lines from the "Odyssey" will show
                                                                                                                              ow Homer conceived of Olympus: "So saying, Minerva, goddess azure-eyed, Rose to Olympus, the reputed seat Eternal of the gods, which never storms Disturb, rains dr
nch, or snow invades, but calm The expanse and cloudless shmes with purest day. There the inhab
                                                                                                                               ants divine rejoice Forever"--Cowper. The robes and other parts of the dress of the goddesses were woven by Minerva and the Graces and everything of a more solid natu
e was formed of the various metals. Vulcan was architect, smith, armorer, chariot builder, and artis
                                                                                                                              of all work in Olympus. He built of brass the houses of the gods; he made for them the golden shoes with which they trod the air or the water, and moved from place to p
ce with the speed of the wind, or even of thought. He also shod with brass the celestial steeds, whi
                                                                                                                               h whirled the chariots of the gods through the air, or along the surface of the sea. He was able to bestow on his workmanship self-motion, so that the tripods (chairs and
bles) could move of themselves in and out of the celestial hall. He even endowed with intelligence
                                                                                                                               e golden handmaidens whom he made to wait on himself. Jupiter, or Jove (Zeus [Footnote: The names included in parentheses are the Greek, the others being the Romai
                                                                                                                               s) was his father, and Rhea (Ops) his mother. Saturn and Rhea were of the race of Titans, who were the children of Earth and Heaven, which sprang from Chaos, of which
or Latin names] ), though called the father of gods and men, had himself a beginning. Saturn (Cron
we shall give a further account in our next chapter. There is another cosmogony, or account of the
                                                                                                                               reation, according to which Earth, Erebus, and Love were the first of beings. Love (Eros) issued from the egg of Night, which floated on Chaos. By his arrows and torch l
 pierced and vivified all things, producing life and joy. Saturn and Rhea were not the only Titans, 1
                                                                                                                               ere were others, whose names were Oceanus, Hyperion, lapetus, and Ophion, males; and Themis, Mnemosyne, Eurynome, females. They are spoken of as the elder gods
                                                                                                                               e, Hyperion to Apollo. Hyperion was the father of the Sun, Moon, and Dawn. He is therefore the original sun-god, and is painted with the splendor and beauty which were
  nose dominion was afterwards transferred to others. Saturn yielded to Jupiter, Oceanus to Neptu
            estowed on Apollo. "Hyperion's curls, the front of Jove himself" --Shakspeare. Ophion a
                                                                                                                                 Eurynome ruled over Olympus till they were dethroned by Saturn and Rhea. Milton alludes to them in "Paradise Lost." He says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some known and the says the heathens seem to have had some seem to have the says the heathens seem to have heathen seem to have the says the heathens seem to have the says the says the says the heathens seem to have the says t
            he temptation and fall of man. "And fabled how the serpent, whom they called Ophion,
                                                                                                                               ith Eurynome, (the wide- Encroaching Eve perhaps,) had first the rule Of high Olympus, thence by Saturn driven." The representations given of Saturn are not very
ent; for on the one hand his reign is said to have been the golden age of innocence and purity, and
                                                                                                                                the other he is described as a monster who devoured his children. [Footnote: This inconsistency arises from considering the Saturn of the Romans the same with the
ecian deity Cronos (Time), which, as it brings an end to all things which have had a beginning. ma
                                                                                                                               be said to devour its own offspring] Jupiter, however, escaped this fate, and when grown up espoused Metis (Prudence), who administered a draught to Saturn which cau
sed him to disgorge his children. Jupiter, with his brothers and sisters, now rebelled against their
                                                                                                                               ther Saturn and his brothers the Titans; vanquished them, and imprisoned some of them in Tartarus, inflicting other penalties on others. Atlas was condemned to bear up
 he heavens on his shoulders. On the dethronement of Saturn, Jupiter with his brothers Neptune (
non property. Jupiter was king of gods and men. The thunder was his weapon, and he bore a shie
dess of the rainbow, was her attendant and messenger. The peacock was her favorite bird.
n. Other accounts say that Jupiter kicked him out for taking part with his mother in a quarrel whic
 nnos, which was thenceforth sacred to him. Milton alludes to this story in "Paradise Lost." Book
 Mars (Ares), the god of war, was the son of Jupiter and Juno. Phoebus Apollo, the god of archer
Aphrodite), the goddess of love and beauty, was the daughter of Jupiter and Dione. Others say th
 he assembly of the gods. All were charmed with her beauty, and each one demanded her for his
                                                                                                                                fe. Jupiter gave her to Vulcan, in gratitude for the service he had rendered in forging thunderbolts. So the most beautiful of the goddesses became the wife of the most
favored of gods. Venus possessed an embroidered girdle called Cestus, which had the power of i
                                                                                                                                bosoms of both gods and men. There was a deity named Anteros, who was sometimes represented as the avenger of slighted love, and sometimes as the symbol of reci
was her constant companion; and, armed with bow and arrows, he shot the darts of desire into th
rocal affection. The following legend is told of him: Venus, complaining to Themis that her son Er
                                                                                                                               s continued always a child, was told by her that it was because he was solitary, and that if he had a brother he would grow apace. Anteros was soon afterwards born, an
 ros immediately was seen to increase rapidly in size and strength. Minerva (Pallas, Athene), the
                                                                                                                                oddess of wisdom, was the offspring of Jupiter, without a mother. She sprang forth from his head completely armed. Her favorite bird was the owl, and the plant sacred
 her the olive. Byron, in "Childe Harold," alludes to the birth of Minerva thus: "Can tyrants but by t
                                                                                                                                ants conquered be, And Freedom find no champion and no child, Such as Columbia saw arise, when she Sprang forth a Pallas, armed and undefiled? Or must such min
                                                                                                                                Nature smiled On infant Washington? Has earth no more Such seeds within her breast, or Europe no such shore?" Mercury (Hermes) was the son of Jupiter and Maia. H
 be nourished in the wild. Deep in the unpruned forest, midst the roar Of cataracts, where nursi
 resided over commerce, wrestling, and other gymnastic exercises, even over thieving, and ever
                                                                                                                                ing, in short, which required skill and dexterity. He was the messenger of Jupiter, and wore a winged cap and winged shoes. He bore in his hand a rod entwined with two
 erpents, called the caduceus. Mercury is said to have invented the lyre. He found, one day, a tort
                                                                                                                                se, of which he took the shell, made holes in the opposite edges of it, and drew cords of linen through them, and the instrument was complete. The cords were nine, in l
nor of the nine Muses. Mercury gave the lyre to Apollo, and received from him in exchan
                                                                                                                                uceus. [Footnote: From this origin of the instrument, the word "shell" is often used as synonymous with "lyre," and figuratively for music and poetry. Thus Gray, in his often used as synonymous with "lyre," and figuratively for music and poetry. Thus Gray, in his often used as synonymous with "lyre," and figuratively for music and poetry. Thus Gray, in his often used as synonymous with "lyre," and figuratively for music and poetry.
                                                                                                                                reathing airs, Enchanting shell! the sullen Cares And frantic Passions hear thy soft control." Ceres (Demeter) was the daughter of Saturn and Rhea. She had a daughter
e on the "Progress of Poesy," says: "O Sovereign of the willing Soul, Parent of sweet and solemn
                                                                                                                                 Ceres presided over agriculture. Bacchus (Dionysus), the god of wine, was the son of Jupiter and Semele. He represents not only the intoxicating power of wine, but it
named Proserpine (Persephone), who became the wife of Pluto, and queen of the realms of the de
                                                                                                                                 lawgiver and lover of peace. The Muses were the daughters of Jupiter and Mnemosyne (Memory). They presided over song, and prompted the memory. They were nine
 ocial and beneficent influences likewise, so that he is viewed as the promoter of civilization, and
 number, to each of whom was assigned the presidence over some particular department of liter
                                                                                                                                 re, art, or science. Calliope was the muse of epic poetry, Clio of history, Euterpe of lyric poetry, Melpomene of tragedy, Terpsichore of choral dance and song,
                                                                                                                                  ddesses presiding over the banquet, the dance, and all social enjoyments and elegant arts. They were three in number. Their names were Euphrosyne, Aglaia, and Tha
  poetry, Polyhymnia of sacred poetry, Urania of astronomy, Thalia of comedy. The Graces were
   Spenser describes the office of the Graces thus: "These three on men all gracious gifts bestow
                                                                                                                                 nich deck the body or adorn the mind, To make them lovely or well-favored show; As comely carriage, entertainment kind, Sweet semblance, friendly offices that bind, A
 stings the crimes of those who escaped or defied public justice. The heads of the Furies were
 was also an avenging goddess. She represents the righteous anger of the gods, particularly tow
                                                                                                                                 ir masters served them, to show the natural equality of men, and that all things belonged equally to all, in the reign of Saturn. Faunus, [Footnote: There was also a godd
 slaves were indulged with great liberties. A feast was given them at which they sat at table, whi
be no other than Romulus, the founder of Rome, exalted after his death to a place among the god
                                                                                                                                    goddess of childbirth. Vesta (the Hestia of the Greeks) was a deity presiding over the public and private hearth. A sacred fire, tended by six virgin priestesses called
   over cattle and pastures. Pomona presided over fruit trees. Flora, the goddess of flowers. Luci
estals, flamed in her temple. As the safety of the city was held to be connected with its conservatio in,
                                                                                                                               neglect of the virgins, if they let it go out, was severely punished, and the fire was rekindled from the rays of the sun. Liber is the Latin name of Bacchus; and Mulciber of
ılcan. Janus was the porter of heaven. He opens the year, the first month being named after him. He i s the
                                                                                                                             guardian deity of gates, on which account he is commonly represented with two heads, because every door looks two ways. His temples at Rome were numerous. In war
                                                                                                                             between the reign of Numa and that of Augustus. The Penates were the gods who were supposed to attend to the welfare and prosperity of the family. Their name is deriv
  the gates of the principal one were always open. In peace they were closed; but they were shut onl
  from Penus, the pantry, which was sacred to them. Every master of a family was the priest to
                                                                                                                                    the Penates of his own house. The Lares, or Lars, were also household gods, but differed from the Penates in being regarded as the deified spirits of mortals. The far
  Lars were held to be the souls of the ancestors, who watched over and protected their desc
                                                                                                                                     endants. The words Lemur and Larva more nearly correspond to our word Ghost. The Romans believed that every man had his Genius, and every woman her Juno:
                                                                                                                                      ir birthdays men made offerings to their Genius, women to their Juno. A modern poet thus alludes to some of the Roman gods: "Pomona loves the orchard, And Li
er loves the vine. And Pales loves the straw-built shed Warm with the breath of
                                                                                                                                                     loves the whisper Of plighted youth and maid, In April's ivory moonlight, Beneath the chestnut shade." --Macaulay, "Prophecy of Capys." N.B.
                                                                                                                    nd
e observed that in proper names the final e and es are to be sounded. Thus
                                                                                                                                                         e and Penates are words of three syllables. But Proserpine and Thebes are exceptions, and to be pronounced as English words. In the Index at the
close of the volume we shall mark the accented syllable in all words whic
                                                                                                                                                           h appear to require it. CHAPTER II PROMETHEUS AND PANDORA The creation of the world is a problem naturally fitted to excite the liveliest into
                                                                                                                                                             ch we derive from the pages of Scripture, had their own way of telling the story, which is as follows: Before earth and sea and heaven were crea
est of man, its inhabitant. The ancient pagans, not having the information
                                                                                                                    e sub
                                                                                                                                  mass. nothi.
                                                                                               nfused and sha
                                                                                                                                                             g but dead weight, in which, however, slumbered the seeds of things. Earth, sea, and air were all mixed up together; so the earth was not solid
he sea was not fluid, and the air was not transparent. God and Nature at I
                                                                                                                                                             end to this discord, separating earth from sea, and heaven from both. The fiery part, being the lightest, sprang up, and formed the skies; the air
                                                                                                        st interp
                                                                                                                   osed.
                                                                                                                                                            lowest place, and buoyed up the earth. Here some god--it is not known which--gave his good offices in arranging and disposing the earth. He ap
vas next in weight and place. The earth, being heavier, sank below; and th
                                                                                                               buted woods,
                                                                                                                                                          fertile fields, and stony plains. The air being cleared, the stars began to appear, fishes took possession of the sea, birds of the air, and four-footed
                                                                                                              her the creator
                                                                                                                                        tature, so that while all other animals turn their faces downward, and look to the earth, he raises his to heaven, and gazes on the stars. Prometheus was one of the
                                                                                                                        ording
                                                                                                                      and bro u
                                                                                                                                          ght down fire to man. With this
   made her, and sent her to Prometheus and his brother, to punish them for their presumption i
                                                                                                                   ped, she wa
                                                                                               fitting m an f
    in his house a jar, in which were kept certain noxious articles, for which, in
                                                                                                                                           s new abode, he ha
                                                                                                                                                                                         sion. Pandora was seized with an eager curiosity to know what this jar contained; and one day she slipped off the coverage of 
                                                                                                  ,--such a s
and looked in. Forthwith there escaped a multitude of plagues for hapless man
                                                                                                                                                                                         body, and envy, spite, and revenge for his mind,--and scattered themselves far and wide. Pandora hastened to replace
                                                                                                                                                                                        we see at this day, whatever evils are abroad, hope never entirely leaves us; and while we have THAT, no amount of oth
  autiously, and the blessings all escaped, HOPE only excepted. This story seems more probable th
                                                                                                                                                former: for how could HO
                                                                                                                                                                                     , so precious a jewel as it is, have been kept in a jar full of all manner of evils, as in the former statement? The world being
  is furnished with inhabitants, the first age was an age of innocence and happiness, called the Gol
                                                                                                                                                  Truth and right prevailed, though not enforced by law, nor was there any magistrate to threaten or punish. The forest had not yet been robbed of its trees
  urnish timbers for vessels, nor had men built fortifications round their towns. There were no such t
                                                                                                                                                                           , or helmets. The earth brought forth all things necessary for man, without his labor in ploughing or sowing. Perpetual spring reigne
  flowers sprang up without seed, the rivers flowed with milk and wine, and yellow honey distilled fro m the oa
                                                                                                                                                                           eeded the Silver Age, inferior to the golden, but better than that of brass. Jupiter shortened the spring, and divided the year into sea
sons. Then, first, men had to endure the extremes of heat and cold, and houses became necessary. C a<mark>ve</mark>s \, were t
                                                                                                                                                    he first dwell-
                                                                                                                                                                                                   fy coverts of the woods, and huts woven of twigs. Crops would no longer grow without planting. The farmer we
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       e of arms, yet not altogether wicked. The hardest and worst was the Iron Age. Crime burst in
 obliged to sow the seed and the toiling ox to draw the plough. Next came the Brazen Age
like a flood; modesty, truth, and honor fled. In their places came fraud and cunning, viole
                                                                                                              nce,
                                                                                                                      an d th
                                                                                                                                                         wicked lov
                                                                                                                                                                              e of gain. Then seamen spread s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ails to the wind, and the trees were torn from the mountains to serve for keels to sh
ps, and vex the face of ocean. The earth, which till now had been cultivated in common, b
                                                                                                           egan
                                                                                                                                to b
                                                                                                                                                          divided o
                                                                                                                                                                             ff into possessions. Men were not satisfie
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         d with what the surface produced, but must dig into its bowels, and draw forth
                                                                                      hievous GOLD
from thence the ores of metals. Mischievous IRON, and more misc
                                                                                                                                                           were pr
                                                                                                                                                                       oduced. War sprang up, using both as weapons; the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              guest was not safe in his friend's house; and sons-in-law and fathers-in-
aw, brothers and sisters, husbands and wives, could not tru
                                                                               st one another. Sons
                                                                                                                                                                       ed their fathers dea
                                                                                                                                                                                                    d, that they might come to the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  nheritance; family love lay prostrate. The earth was wet with slaughter
and the gods abandoned it, one by one, till Astraea alon
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   d purity. After leaving earth, she was placed among the stars, where s
                                                                           e was left, and fin ally sh
                                                                                                                    e also
                                                                                                                                                              took her departure. [Footnote:
                                                                                                                                                                                                         The goddess of innocence an
                                                                       s (Justice) was t
he became the constellation Virgo--the Virgin. Themi
                                                                                              he mother of Astraea. She is re pre
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ims of opposing parties. It was a favorite idea of the old poets that t
                                                                                                                                                               sented as holding aloft a pair of scales, in which she weighs the cla
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      , and ancient fraud shall fail, Returning Justice lift aloft her scale, F
ese goddesses would one day return, and bring b
                                                                    ack the Golden A
                                                                                           ge. Even in a Christian hymn, the
                                                                                                                                                                 Messiah " of Pope
                                                                                                                                                                                      this idea occ
                                                                                                                                                                                                           urs: "All crimes shall
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       cease
eace o'er the world her olive wand extend, And w
                                                                                                                                                                  See, al
                                                                                                                                                                             so, Milton's "Hymn
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    on the Nativ
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      stanzas xiv. and xv.] Jupiter, seeing this state of things, burned with
                                                                 hite-robed Innoce
                                                                                          nce from
                                                                                                       heaven descend.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ity,"
h anger. He summoned the gods to council. The
                                                               ey obeyed the call
                                                                                          and to
                                                                                                     ok the road to the
                                                                                                                                                                 ace of h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        he ro
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      ad, which any one may see in a clear night, stretches across the fa
ce of the sky, and is called the Milky Way. Alon
                                                                                                     s of the illustrious go
                                                                                                                                      ds; the common people of the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     part, on either side. Jupiter addressed the assembly. He set forth the
                                                              g the road stand th
                                                                                        e palace
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        live a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 S
e frightful condition of things on the earth, and
                                                                closed by announ
                                                                                        cing his
                                                                                                       intention to destro
                                                                                                                                   y the
                                                                                                                                                               whole
                                                                                                                                                                                                     it
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  s i
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       tants
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      and provide a new race, unlike the first, who would be more worthy
                                                                                                          derbolt, and was about to la
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     and destroy it by burning; but recollecting the danger that such a c
of life, and much better worshippers of the go
                                                              ds. So saying he to
                                                                                        ok a thun
                                                                                                                                                           unch
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            he
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    worl
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               hich scatters the clouds, was chained up; the south was sent out, and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             th
onflagration might set heaven itself on fire, he
                                                               changed his plan, a
                                                                                          nd resolved
                                                                                                                                                             rown it.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   wind, w
                                                                                                                               to d
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  n or
oon covered all the face of heaven with a cloak
                                                                of pitchy darkness.
                                                                                            The clouds, d
                                                                                                                                                en together, resound with a
                                                                                                                                                                                                     h; to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            nt
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           s of rain fall; the crops are laid low; the year's labor of the husbandman per
                                                                                                                                                                                         cras
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   rre
                                                                 n waters, calls on h
                                                                                              is brother Neptune to aid
shes in an hour. Jupiter, not satisfied with his ow
                                                                                                                               him w
                                                                                                                                                ith his. He lets loose
                                                                                                                                                                                         he river
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                            d
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                pours them over the land. At the same time, he heaves the land with an
                                                                                                                                                                                                      S
earthquake, and brings in the reflux of the ocean o
                                                                    ver the shores. Floc
                                                                                                 ks, herds, men, and houses are s
                                                                                                                                                    wept away, a
                                                                                                                                                                                               tem
                                                                                                                                                                                                         pΙ
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           wi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               th their
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    sacred enclosures, profaned. If any edifice remained standing, it was
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  es,
                                                                                                     a, sea without shore. Here an d there an individual re
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   n boats, pulled the oar where they had la
overwhelmed, and its turrets lay hid beneath the wa
                                                                      ves. Now all was se
                                                                                                                                                                        ma
                                                                                                                                                                             ine
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    pr oje
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     g hilltop, and a few, i
                                                                                                                                                                                               on
                                                                         tops; the anchor is
                                                                                                           let down into a garden. Where the graceful lam
                                                                                                                                                                                        bu
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      dy sea calves
ely driven the plough. The fishes swim among the tree
                                                                                                                                                                        bs p lay ed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         gambol. The wolf swims among the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                ow, un
sheep, the yellow lions and tigers struggle in the water.
                                                                             he strength of the w
                                                                                                                     ild boar serves him not, nor his s
                                                                                                                                                                    wi
                                                                                                                                                                        ftn
                                                                                                                                                                                es
                                                                                                                                                                                        s th
                                                                                                                                                                                                       St
                                                                                                                                                                                                              ag. The
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           irds
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              I with weary wing into the water
                                                                                                                                                                                               е
                                                                                                                                                                                                            Par`
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                all the mountains, overtopped
having found no land for a resting-place. Those living being
                                                                               s whom the water spa
                                                                                                                                              red fell a p
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the waves; and there Deucalion, and his wife Pyrrha, of the rac
                                                                                   e of Prometheus, found
                                                                                                                                            refuge--he a ju
                                                                                                                                                                     st m
                                                                                                                                                                                         n
                                                                                                                                                                                                   and sh
                                                                                                                                                                                                              e a faith ful worshipper
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    e god
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   s. J upi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ter, when he saw none left alive
but this pair, and remembered their harmless lives and pious deme
                                                                                         anor, ordered the north winds to drive away the cl
                                                                                                                                                                ouds, and d
                                                                                                                                                                                        sclos
                                                                                                                                                                                                   e the s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    kie s t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ea rth to t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 he skies. Neptune also directed Triton to b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  o ear
                                                                                                                                                                                                               The n Deu
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       yrrha: "O
ow on his shell, and sound a retreat to the waters. The waters obeyed, and
                                                                                                 the sea returned to its shores, and the riv
                                                                                                                                                                 rs to th eir c
                                                                                                                                                                                                      els.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 calion thus
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    addres sed P
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    wife,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             only surviving woman, joined to
                                                                                                                                                                                      hann
me first by the ties of kindred and marriage, and now by a common danger, would
                                                                                                        that we possessed the power of o
                                                                                                                                                       ur
                                                                                                                                                                    a nc est or
                                                                                                                                                                                      Pr ometheu
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          uld r
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       w the race a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             s he at first made it! But as we ca
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  CO
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ne
nnot, let us seek yonder temple, and inquire of the gods what remains for us to do." They entered the temple, deformed as it
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ch
                                                                                                                                                    was
                                                                                                                                                                        slim e, an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      e altar, wh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ere no fire burned. There they fell prostrate on the
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earth, and prayed the goddess to inform them how they might retrieve their miserable affairs. The oracle answered, "Depart i
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         and garments unbound, and cast behind you the b
ones of your mother." They heard the words with astonishment. Pyrrha first broke silence: "We cannot obey
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e wood, and revolved the oracle in their minds. At length Deucalion spoke: "Either my sagacity deceives m
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                                                                                                                                                            e comman
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          without impiety. The earth is the great parent of all
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; the stones are her bones; these we may cast behind us; and I think this is what the oracle means. At leas
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up stones, and cast them behind them. The stones (wonderful to relate) began to grow soft, and assume
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                                                                                                                                                                       Bv
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alf-finished in the hands of the sculptor. The moisture and slime that were about them became flesh; the
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       s, retaining their name, only changing their use. Tho
se thrown by the hand of the man became men, and those by the woman became women. It was a hard ra
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        s day, giving plain indications of our origin. The co
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                                                                                                                                                                             or, a
mparison of Eve to Pandora is too obvious to have escaped Milton, who introduces it in Book IV. of "Paradise Lost":
                                                                                                                                           "More lovel
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Endowed with all their gifts; and O, too like
                                                                                                                                                                            th
                                                                                                                                                                                                           Pa ndora, whom
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              th e gods
e in sad event, when to the unwiser son Of Japhet brought by Hermes, she insnared Mankind with her fair looks,
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                                                                                                                                                                                         ed On him wh
                                                                                                                                                                                                          o had stole Jo ve's
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of lapetus, which Milton changes to Japhet. Prometheus has been a favorite subject with the poets. He is repre
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                                                                                                                                                                    e friend of
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d who taught them civilization and the arts. But as, in so doing, he transgressed the will of Jupiter, he drew d
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             him chained to a rock on Mount
aucasus, where a vulture preyed on his liver, which was renewed as fast as devoured. This state of torment
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to his oppressor; for he possessed a secret which involved the stability of Jove's throne, and if he would h
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herefore become the symbol of magnanimous endurance of unmerited suffering, and strength of will resis
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ines: "Titan! to whose İmmortal eyes The sufferings of mortality, Seen in their sad reality, Were not as thin
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ck, the vulture, and the chain; All that the proud can feel of pain; The agony they do not show; The suffo
                                                                                                                             cating sens
                                                                                                                                                 e of woe
                                                                                                                                                                          godlik
                                                                                                                                                                                                 e crime
                                                                                                                                                                                                                was to
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   o rende
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uman wretchedness, And strengthen man with his own mind. And, baffled as thou wert from high, Still,
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                                                                                                                                                               nergy In
                                                                                                                                                                                                       endurance and
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             thine impenetrable spirit, Which e
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arth and heaven could not convulse, A mighty lesson we inherit." Byron also employs the same allusio
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                                                                                                                                                                          ole
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              "Or,
                                                                                                                                                                                on
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ike
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            thief of fire from heaven, Wilt thou
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     parte
withstand the shock? And share with him--thé unforgiven-- His vulture and his rock?" CHAPTER III AP
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        PR O
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            CRIS The slime with which the ear
h was covered by the waters of the flood produced an excessive fertility, which called forth every variet
                                                                                                                              y of production
                                                                                                                                                              bot h bad and g o
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        , Pyt
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          n, an enormous serpent, crept fort
h, the terror of the people, and lurked in the caves of Mount Parnassus. Apollo slew him with his arrows
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       y but feeble anima
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e. In commemoration of this illustrious conquest he instituted the Pythian games, in which the victor in f
                                                                                                                            eats of strength
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             e chariot rac
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     e was crowned with a wreath of beech
eaves; for the laurel was not yet adopted by Apollo as his own tree. The famous statue of Apollo called the Belvedere repre
his "Childe Harold," iv., 161: "... The lord of the unerring bow, The god of life, and poetry, and light, The S<mark>un</mark>, in human limb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                aft er t
                                                                                                                                                   s ent st
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          s victory over t
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               from h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          is triumph in the fight The shaft has just been shot; the arrow b
right With an immortal's vengeance; in his eye And nostril, beautiful disdain, and might And majesty fl<mark>ash</mark> their full lightnin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Deity." APOLLO AND DAPHNE Daphne was Apollo's first love
                                                                                                                                                 gs by, Develop in
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          glance the
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It was not brought about by accident, but by the malice of Cupid. Apollo saw the boy playing with his bow and arrows; and
                                                                                                                                                  being himself elat
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        hon, he said to him, "What have you to do with warlike weapons
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saucy boy? Leave them for hands worthy of them. Behold the conquest I have won by means of them over the vast serpent
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           es of the plain! Be content with your torch, child, and kindle up
                                                                                                                                                       who stretched his
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your flames, as you call them, where you will, but presume not to meddle with my weapons." Venus's boy heard these words,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       e, Apollo, but mine shall strike you." So saying, he
                                                                                                                                                            and rejoined, "Your arrows
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     strike all t
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         pointed, the latter blunt and tipped with lead. With
ook his stand on a rock of Parnassus, and drew from his quiver two arrows of different workmanship, one to excite love, the ot
                                                                                                                                                             her to repel it. The former
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                              old
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the leaden shaft he struck the nymph Daphne, the daughter of the river god Peneus, and with the golden one Apollo, through th
                                                                                                                                                                                                        od was seized with
                                                                                                                                                                 heart. Forthwith the g
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          or the maiden, and she abhorred the thought of lo
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ving. Her delight was in woodland sports and in the spoils of the chase. Many lovers sought her, but she spurned them all, rangin
                                                                                                                                                                 a the
                                                                                                                                                                           woods, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                             nd ta
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       king no tho
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ught o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            f Cupid nor of Hymen. Her father often said to he
  'Daughter, you owe me a son-in-law; you owe me grandchildren.'' She, hating the thought of marriage as a crime, with her beautiful face tinged all
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       er with blu she s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   t hrew arm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           around her father's neck, and said, "Dearest fath
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                       loved her, and lo nged to obtain h
er, grant me this favor, that I may always remain unmarried, like Diana." He consented, but at the same time said, "Your own face will forbid it." Apoll
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          er; and he who gives oracles to all the world was
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not wise enough to look into his own fortunes. He saw her hair flung loose over her shoulders, and said, "If so charming in disorder, what would it b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        f arranged?" He saw her eyes brig
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ht as stars; he saw her lips, and was not satisfied w
ith only seeing them. He admired her hands and arms, naked to the shoulder, and whatever was hidden from view he imagined more beautiful still. He 🛭 follows
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     and delayed not a moment at his entreaties. "Stay,"
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       her: she fled, swifter than the wind
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        u should fall and hurt yourself on these stones, and I should be the cause. Pray run slower,
aid he, "daughter of Peneus; I am not a foe. Do not fly me as a lamb flies the wolf, or a dove the hawk. It is for love I pursue you. You make me miserable, for fe
                                                                                                                                                                                                       ar yo
nd I will follow slower. I am no clown, no rude peasant. Jupiter is my father, and I am lord of Delphos and Tenedos, and know all things, present and future. I a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         m the god of song and the lyre. My arrows fly true to the mark; but, alas! an arrow more fata
than mine has pierced my heart! I am the god of medicine, and know the virtues of all healing plants. Alas! I suffer a malady that no balm can cure!" The nymph c onti
                                                                                                                                                                                                               nue
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          d her flight, and left his plea half uttered. And even as she fled she charmed him. The wind
blew her garments, and her unbound hair streamed loose behind her. The god grew impatient to find his wooings thrown away, and, sped by Cupid, gained upon her in
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              race. It was like a hound pursuing a hare, with open jaws ready to seize, while the feeble
animal darts forward, slipping from the very grasp. So flew the god and the virgin--he on the wings of love, and she on those of fear. The pursuer is the more rapid, howe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ver, and gains upon her, and his panting breath blows upon her hair. Her strength begi
ns to fail, and, ready to sink, she calls upon her father, the river god: "Help me, Peneus! open the earth to enclose me, or change my form, which has brought me into this danger!" S
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 carcely had she spoken, when a stiffness seized all her limbs; her bosom began to be
enclosed in a tender bark; her hair became leaves; her arms became branches; her foot stuck fast in the ground, as a root; her face, became a tree-top, retaining nothing of its former self b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   beauty. Apollo stood amazed. He touched the stem, and felt the flesh tremble und
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ut its
er the new bark. He embraced the branches, and lavished kisses on the wood. The branches shrank from his lips. "Since you cannot be my wife," said he, "you shall assuredly be my tree. I will wear you for my crown; I will decorate with you my harp and my quiver; and when the gre
at Roman conquerors lead up the triumphal pomp to the Capitol, you shall be woven into wreaths for their brows. And, as eternal youth is mine, you also shall be always green, and your leaf know no decay." The nymph, now changed into a Laurel tree, bowed its head in grateful ack
nowledgment. That Apollo should be the god both of music and poetry will not appear strange, but that medicine should also be assigned to his province, may. The poet Armstrong, himself a physician, thus accounts for it: "Music exalts each joy, allays each grief, Expels diseases
softens every pain; And hence the wise of ancient days adored One power of physic, melody, and song." The story of Apollo and Daphne is often alluded to by the poets. Waller applies it to the case of one whose amatory verses, though they did not soften the heart of his mistress, yet won for the poet wide-spread fame: "Yet what he sung in his immortal strain, Though unsuccessful, was not sung in vain. All but the nymph that should redress his wrong, Attend his passion and approve his song. Like Phoebus thus, acquiring unsought praise, He caught at love and filled his arms with bays." The following stanza from Shelley's "Adonais" alludes to Byron's early quarrel with the reviewers: "The herded wolves, bold only to pursue; The obscene ravens, clamorous o'er the dead; The vultures, to the conqueror's banner true, Who feed where
Desolation first has fed, And whose wings rain contagion: how they fled, When like Apollo, from his golden bow, The Pythian of the age one arrow sped And smiled! The spoilers tempt no second blow; They fawn on the proud feet that spurn them as they go." PYRAMUS AND THIS
BE Pyramus was the handsomest youth, and Thisbe the fairest maiden, in all Babylonia, where Semiramis reigned. Their parents occupied adjoining houses; and neighborhood brought the young people together, and acquaintance ripened into love. They would gladly have married
but their parents forbade. One thing, however, they could not forbid-that love should glow with equal ardor in the bosoms of both. They conversed by signs and glances, and the fire burned more intensely for being covered up. In the wall that parted the two houses there was a cra
ck, caused by some fault in the structure. No one had remarked it before, but the lovers discovered it. What will not love discovered it.
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