

CLY. Do not, do not, my beloved one, let us plunge in ill
more deep.

Here we have a crop already of full many a woe to reap.
Suffering there is here in plenty: let us have no blood-
shed now.

Haste—depart, old men, in safety to the homes your
Fates allow,

Ere you do or suffer mischief: we but acted as was
willed.

Oh! if ever man had troubles, sure our souls with
them were filled,

Crushed and beaten to our ruin by the demon's anger
stern.

Here you have a woman's counsel, should there be a
wish to learn.

ÆG. But that these should fling upon me their tongue-
valiant folly's bloom,

And should throw about such language, madly playing
with their doom,

And desert the path of judgment, and resist the
ruler's will—

CHO. 'Tis not in an Argive's nature, thus to court a man
of ill.

ÆG. Well, in after days thou'lt find me following close upon
thy track.

CHO. Never, should the favouring powers vouchsafe to lead
Orestes back.

ÆG. Ah, I know that banished people make their daily food
of hope.

the same sense. In that case we should probably have to read *τις* for *τοι* with Schutz.

1635. This line also cannot be printed complete in the present state of the text. Neither Peile's *προσκυνεῖν* (a supposed apposition with *σώφρονος γνώμης*) nor Blomfield's *δ'* (Paley *θ'*) *ὑβρίσαι* are abstractedly unlikely: the latter I have

followed in the translation. The infinitives are obviously indignant exclamations, as in Aristoph. *Aves* vv. 5. 7, and in Virgil's *Mene desistere*, &c., being, as noticed above, really nouns, so that any proposal to supply the lacuna with words like *πῶς πρέπει* (Klausen) is not likely to be the true one.