



friends than the Exancient turnelt the sacred seat of Cerer: here adjected everything but one item, and accompanyed and nature and wine to be filled. Which no accused onens and nan and Gods, but what in this cruel city did you turn to see? Ascarian and Anchises and the fater of the Fojans I ex mention you seek; I recoil the social and moving valley; I repeat the city and and recoil from arms. I Renew



ROARD OF STUDIES
then misfortunes at and revert everything
through Tray and Nourt again the dangers of
the state. The principals I dint the walls
and obscure the light of the gate, which endthad
war, I repeat and I retrieve and follow
what I see through the night with less light.