
or friends than the \$2xancient tumult -and we come to the sacred seat of Cerer: here they collected everything but one item, and accompanyed and nature and wine he filled. Which no accused omens and man and Cods, but what in this cruel city did you turn to see?

Ascamian and Anchises and the facer of the Trojans I mention you seek: I recoil the social and moving valley; I repeat the city itself and and recoil firm arms. Renew
the all misfortunes and revert evertfthing
through Troy and Naut again the dangers of the state. The I climb the walls and obscure the light coth the gate y which exulted war, I repeat and I retrieve and follow whit I see through the right with less light:

