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THE

LIFE

OF

MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO:

BY

CONYERS MIDDLETON, D. D.,
PRINCIPAL LIBRARIAN TO THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE.

Hunc igitur spectemus. Hoc propositum sit nobis exemplum. Ille se profeceisse sciat, cui Cicero valde placebit.
QUINTIL. INST. L. X. I.

A NEW EDITION.

London:
Printed by W. Green, 4, Grange-Court, Carey Street,
FOR THE PROPRIETORS, MILITARY CHRONICLE AND MILITARY CLASSICS,
OFFICE, 14, CHARLOTTE-STREET, BLOOMSBURY, AND TO BE
HAD OF ALL THE BOOKSELLERS.—1816,
TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

JOHN, LORD HERVEY,

LORD KEEPER OF HIS MAJESTY'S PRIVY SEAL.

My Lord,

The public will naturally expect, that, in choosing a Patron for the Life of Cicero, I should address myself to some person of illustrious rank, distinguished by his parts and eloquence, and bearing a principal share in the great affairs of the nation; who, according to the usual stile of dedications, might be the proper subject of a comparison with the hero of my piece. Your Lordship's name will confirm that expectation, and your character will justify me in running some length into the parallel; but my experience of your good sense forbids me the attempt. For your Lordship knows what a disadvantage it would be to any character, to be placed in the same light with that of Cicero; that all such comparisons must be invidious and adulatory; and that the following history will suggest a reason in every page, why no man now living can justly be compared with him.

I do not impute this to any superiority of parts or genius, peculiar to the ancients; for human nature has ever been the same in all ages and nations, and owes the difference of its improvements to a difference only of culture, and of the rewards proposed to its industry: where these are most amply provided, there we shall always find the most numerous and shining examples of human perfection. In old Rome, the public honours were laid open to the virtue of every citizen; which, by raising them in their turns to the command of that mighty empire, produced a race of nobles superior even to kings. This was a prospect that filled the soul of the ambitious, and roused every faculty of mind and body, to exert its utmost force: whereas in modern states, men's views being usually confined to narrow bounds, beyond which they cannot pass, and a partial culture of their talents being sufficient to procure every thing that their ambition can aspire to, a great genius has seldom either room or invitation to stretch itself to its full size.

You see, my Lord, how much I trust to your good nature, as well as good sense, when, in an epistle-dedicatory, the proper place of pane-
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lyric, I am depreciating your abilities, instead of extolling them: but I remember, that it is an history which I am offering to your Lordship, and it would ill become me, in the front of such a work, to expose my veracity to any hazard: and my head, indeed, is now so full of antiquity, that I could wish to see the dedicatory stile reduced to that classical simplicity, with which the ancient writers used to present their books to their friends or patrons, at whose desire they were written, or by whose authority they were published: for this was the first use, and the sole purpose of a dedication; and as this also is the real ground of my present address to your Lordship, so it will be the best argument of my epistle, and the most agreeable to the character of an historian, to acquaint the public with a plain fact, that it was your Lordship, who first advised me to undertake the Life of Cicero; and when, from a diffidence of my strength, and a nearer view of the task, I began to think myself unequal to the weight of it, your Lordship still urged and exhorted me to persist, till I had moulded it into the form in which it now appears.

Thus far your Lordship was carried by that love for Cicero, which, as one of the best critics of antiquity assures us, is the undoubted proof of a true taste. I wish, only, that the favour, which you have since shown to my English Cicero, may not detract from that praise which is due to your love of the Roman: but whatever censure it may draw upon your Lordship, I cannot prevail with myself to conceal what does so much honour to my work; that, before it went to the press, your Lordship not only saw and approved, but, as the sincerest mark of your approbation, corrected it. It adds no small credit to the history of Polybius, that he professors to have been assisted in it by Scipio and Lælius; and even Terence’s stile was made purer, for its being retouched by the same great hands. You must pardon me, therefore, my Lord, if, after the example of those excellent authors, I cannot forbear boasting, that some parts of my present work have been brightened by the strokes of your Lordship’s pencil.

It was the custom of those Roman nobles, to spend their leisure, not in vicious pleasures, or trifling diversions, contrived, as we truly call it, to kill the time; but in conversing with the celebrated wits and scholars of the age: in encouraging other people’s learning, and improving their own: and here your Lordship imitates them with success, and, for love of letters and politeness, may be compared with the noblest of them. For your house, like theirs, is open to men of parts and merit; where I have admired your Lordship’s agreeable manner of treating them all in their own way, by introducing questions in literature, and varying them so artfully, as to give every one an opportunity, not only of hearing a part, but of leading the conversation in his turn. In these liberal exercises you drop the cares of the statesman; relieve your fatigues in the senate; and strengthen your mind, while you relax it.

Encomiums of this kind, upon persons of your Lordship’s quality, commonly pass for words of course, or a fashionable language to the
great, and make little impression on men of sense, who know learning, not to be the fruit of wit or parts, for there your Lordship's title would be unquestionable, but an acquisition of much labour and study, which the nobles of your days are apt to look upon as inconsistent with the ease and splendour of an elevated fortune, and generally leave to men of professions and inferior life. But your Lordship has a different way of thinking, and, by your education in a public school and university, has learnt, from your earliest youth, that no fortune can exempt a man from pains, who desires to distinguish himself from the vulgar: and that it is a folly, in any condition of life, to aspire to a superior character, without a superior virtue and industry to support it. What time therefore others bestow upon their sports, or pleasures, or the lazy indolence of a luxurious life, your Lordship applies to the improvement of your knowledge; and in those early hours, when all around you are hushed in sleep, seize the opportunity of that quiet, as the most favourable season of study, and frequently spend an useful day before others begin to enjoy it.

I am saying no more, my Lord, than what I know, from my constant admission to your Lordship in my morning visits, before good manners would permit me to attempt a visit any where else; where I have found you commonly engaged with the classical writers of Greece or Rome; and conversing with those very dead, with whom Scipio and Laelius used to converse so familiarly when living. Nor does your Lordship assume this part for ostentation or amusement only, but for the real benefit both of yourself and others; for I have seen the solid effects of your reading, in your judicious reflections on the policy of those ancient governments, and have felt your weight even in controversy, on some of the most delicate parts of their history.

There is another circumstance peculiar to your Lordship, which makes this task of study the easier to you, by giving you not only the greater health, but the greater leisure to pursue it; I mean that singular temperance in diet, in which your Lordship perseveres with a constancy superior to every temptation that can excite an appetite to rebel; and shews a firmness of mind, that subjects every gratification of sense to the rule of right reason. Thus, with all the accomplishments of the nobleman, you lead the life of a philosopher; and, while you shine a principal ornament of the court, you practise the discipline of the college.

In old Rome there were no hereditary honours; but when the virtue of a family was extinct, its honour was extinguished too; so that no man, how nobly soever born, could arrive at any dignity, who did not win it by his personal merit; and here again your Lordship seems to have emulated that ancient spirit; for, though born to the first honours of your country, yet, disclaiming as it were your birth-right, and putting yourself upon the footing of a Roman, you were not content with inheriting, but resolved to import new dignities into your family; and, after the example of your noble father, to open your own way into the supreme coun-
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cil of the kingdom. In this august assembly, your Lordship displays those shining talents, by which you acquired a seat in it, in the defence of our excellent establishment; in maintaining the rights of the people, yet asserting the prerogative of the Crown; measuring them both by the equal balance of the laws; which, by the provident care of our ancestors, and the happy settlement at the Revolution, have so fixed their just limits, and moderated the extent of their influence, that they mutually defend and preserve, but can never destroy each other, without a general ruin.

In a nation like ours, which, from the natural effect of freedom, is divided into opposite parties, though particular attachments to certain principles, or friendships with certain men, will sometimes draw the best citizens into measures of a subordinate kind, which they cannot wholly approve; yet whatever envy your Lordship may incur on that account, you will be found, on all occasions of trial, a true friend to our constitution both in church and state: which I have heard you demonstrate with great force, to be the bulwark of our common peace and prosperity. From this fundamental point, no engagements will ever move, or interest draw you; and though men inflamed by opposition are apt to charge each other with designs, which were never dreamt of perhaps by either side; yet if there be any who know so little of you, as to distrust your principles, they may depend at least on your judgment, that it can never suffer a person of your Lordship’s rank, born to so large a share of the property, as well as the honours of the nation, to think any private interest an equivalent for consenting to the ruin of the public.

I mention this, my Lord, as an additional reason for presenting you with the Life of Cicero: for were I not persuaded of your Lordship’s sincere love of liberty, and zeal for the happiness of your fellow citizens, it would be a reproach to you to put into your hands the life of a man, who, in all the variety of his admirable talents, does not shine so glorious in any, as in his constant attachment to the true interests of his country, and the noble struggle that he sustained, at the expense even of his life, to avert the impending tyranny that finally oppressed it.

But I ought to ask your Lordship’s pardon for dwelling so long upon a character, which is known to the whole kingdom, as well as to myself; not only by the high office which you fill, and the eminent dignity that you bear in it, but by the sprightly compositions of various kinds, with which your Lordship has often entertained it. It would be a presumption, to think of adding any honour to your Lordship by my pen, after you have acquired so much by your own. The chief design of my epistle is, to give this public testimony of my thanks for the signal marks of friendship, with which your Lordship has long honoured me; and to interest your name, as far as I can, in the fate and success of my work; by letting the world know what a share you had in the production of it; that it owed its being to your encouragement; correctness, to your pencil; and, what many will think the most substantial benefit, its large subscription to your authority. For though, in this
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way of publishing it, I have had the pleasure to find myself supported by a noble list of generous friends, who, without being solicited, or even asked by me, have promoted my subscription with uncommon zeal; yet your Lordship has distinguished yourself the most eminently of them, in contributing not only to the number, but the splendour of the names that adorn it.

Next to that little reputation with which the public has been pleased to favour me, the benefit of this subscription is the chief fruit that I have ever reaped from my studies. I am indebted for the first to Cicero, for the second, to your Lordship: it was Cicero, who instructed me to write; your Lordship, who rewards me for writing: the same motive therefore, which induced me to attempt the history of the one, engages me to dedicate it to the other; that I may express my gratitude to you both, in the most effectual manner that I am able, by celebrating the memory of the dead, and acknowledging the generosity of my living benefactor.

I have received great civilities, on several occasions, from many noble persons, of which I shall ever retain a most grateful sense: but your Lordship's accumulated favours have long ago risen up to the character of obligations, and made it my perpetual duty, as it had always been my ambition, to profess myself with the greatest truth and respect.

MY LORD,

Your Lordship's

Most obliged

And devoted Servant,

CONYERS MIDDLETON.
There is no part of history, which seems capable of yielding either more instruction or entertainment, than that which offers to us the select lives of great and virtuous men, who have made an eminent figure on the public stage of the world. In these we see, at one view, what the annals of a whole age can afford, that is worthy of notice; and in the wide field of universal history, skipping as it were over the barren places, gather all its flowers, and possess ourselves at once of every thing that is good in it.

But there is one great fault, which is commonly observed in the writers of particular lives; that they are apt to be partial and prejudiced in favour of their subject, and to give us a panegyric instead of a history. They work up their characters as painters do their portraits; taking the praise of their art to consist, not in copying, but in adorning nature; not in drawing a just resemblance, but in giving a fine picture; or exalting the man into the hero; and this indeed seems to flow from the nature of the thing itself, where the very inclination to write is generally grounded on a prepossession, and an affection already contracted for the person, whose history we are attempting; and when we sit down to it with the disposition of a friend, it is natural for us to cast a shade over his failings;—to give the strongest colouring to his virtues;—and, out of a good character, to endeavour to draw a perfect one.

I am sensible that it is the common prejudice of Biographers, and have endeavoured therefore to divest myself of it, as far as I am able; yet dare not take upon me to affirm, that I have kept myself wholly clear from it; but shall leave the decision of that point to the judgment of the Reader; for I must be so ingenuous as to own, that, when I formed the plan of this work, I was previously possessed with a very favourable opinion of Cicero; which, after the strictest scrutiny, has been greatly confirmed and heightened in me: and, in the case of a shining character, such as Cicero's, I am persuaded, will appear to be, it is certainly more pardonable to exceed rather in our praises of it, out of a zeal for illustrious merit, than to be reserved in doing justice to it, through a fear of being thought partial. But, that I might guard myself equally from both the extremes, I have taken care always to leave the facts to speak for themselves, and to affirm nothing of any moment without an authentick testimony to support it; which yet, if consulted in the original at its full length, will commonly add more light and strength to what is
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advanced than the fragments quoted in the margin, and the brevity of notes would admit.

But whatever prejudices may be suspected to adhere to the writer, it is certain, that in a work of this nature, he would have many more to combat in the reader. The scene of it is laid in a place and age, which are familiar to us from our childhood: we learn the names of all the chief actors at school, and choose our several favourites according to our tempers or fancies; and when we are least able to judge of the merit of them, form distinct characters of each, which we frequently retain through life. Thus, Marius, Sylla, Caesar, Pompey, Cato, Cicero, Brutus, Antony, have all their several advocates, zealous for their fame, and ready even to quarrel for the superiority of their virtues. But among the celebrated names of antiquity, those of the great Conquerors and Generals attract our admiration always the most, and imprint a notion of magnanimity and power, and capacity for dominion, superior to that of other mortals: we look upon such as destined by heaven for empire, and born to trample on their fellow-creatures, without reflecting on the numerous evils which are necessary to the acquisition of a glory which is built upon the subversion of nations, and the destruction of the human species. Yet these are the only persons who are thought to shine in history, or to merit the attention of the reader: dazzled with the splendour of their victories, and the pomp of their triumphs, we consider them as the pride and ornaments of the Roman name; while the pacific and civil character, though of all others the most beneficial to mankind, whose sole ambition is, to support the laws, the rights, and liberty of his citizens, is looked upon as humble and contemptible on the comparison, for being forced to truckle to the power of these oppressors of their country.

In the following history therefore, if I have happened to affirm any thing that contradicts the common opinion, and shocks the prejudices of the Reader, I must desire him to attend diligently to the authorities on which it is grounded; and if these do not give satisfaction, to suspend his judgment till to the end of the work, in the progress of which, many facts will be cleared up that may appear at first perhaps uncertain and precarious; and, in every thing, especially that relates to Cicero. I would recommend to him to contemplate the whole character, before he thinks himself qualified to judge of its separate parts, on which the whole will always be found the surest comment.

Quintilian has given us an excellent rule in the very case, that we should be "modest and circumspect in passing a judgment on men so illustrious, lest, as it happens to the generality of censurers, we be found at last to condemn what we do not understand." There is another reflection likewise very obvious, which yet seldom has its due weight; that

* Modeste tame & circumspecto judicio de tantis viris pronunciandum est, quod plerisque accidit, damnum, quod non intelligunt. Quintil. Instit. x.
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A writer on any part of history, which he has made his particular study, may be presumed to be better acquainted with it than the generality of his readers; and when he asserts a fact that does not seem to be well grounded, it may fairly be imputed, till a good reason appears to the contrary, to a more extensive view of his subject, which, by making it clear to himself, is apt to persuade him that it is equally clear to everybody else; and that a fuller explication of it would consequently be unnecessary. If these considerations, which are certainly reasonable, have but their proper influence, I flatter myself, that there will be no just cause to accuse me of any culpable bias in my accounts of things or persons, or of any other favour to the particular character of Cicero, than what common humanity will naturally bestow upon every character, that is found to be upon the whole both great and good.

In drawing the characters of a number of persons, who all lived in the same city, at the same time, trained by the same discipline, and engaged in the same pursuits,—As there must be many similar strokes, and a general resemblance in them all, so the chief difficulty will be, to prevent them from running into too great an uniformity. This I have endeavoured to do, not by forming ideal pictures, or such as would please or surprise, but by attending to the particular facts which history has delivered of the men, and tracing to their source, or to those correspondent affections from which they derived their birth; for these are the distinguishing features of the several persons, which when duly represented, and placed in their proper light, will not fail to exhibit that precise difference in which the peculiarity of each character consists.

As to the nature of my work, though the title of it carries nothing more than the History of Cicero's Life, yet it might properly enough be called, the History of Cicero's Times: since, from his first advancement to the public magistracies, there was not any thing of moment transacted in the state, in which he did not bear an eminent part; so that to make the whole work of a piece, I have given a summary account of the Roman affairs, during the time even of his minority; and, agreeably to what I promised in my proposals, have carried on a series of history, through a period of above sixty years, which, for the importance of the events, and the dignity of the persons concerned in them, is by far the most interesting of any in the annals of Rome.

In the execution of this design, I have pursued, as closely as I could, that very plan which Cicero himself had sketched out for the model of a complete history: where he lays it down as a fundamental law, "that the writer should not dare to affirm what was false, or to suppress what was true; nor give any suspicion of favour or disaffection:—that, in the relation of facts, he should observe the order of time, and sometimes add the description of places; should first explain the councils; then the acts; and, lastly the events of things:—that, in the councils, he should interpose his own judgment on the merit of them; in the acts, relate not only what was done, but how it was done; in the events, shew what
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share, chance, or rashness, or prudence, had in them:—that he should describe likewise the particular characters of all the great persons who bare any considerable part in the story; and should dress up the whole in a clear and equable style, without affecting any ornament, or seeking any other praise but of per sipicuity." These were the rules that Cicero had drawn up for himself, when he was meditating a general History of his Country, as I have taken occasion to mention more at large in its proper place.

But, as I have borrowed my plan, so I have drawn my materials also from Cicero, whose works are the most authentic monuments that remain to us of all the great transactions of that age, being the original accounts of one, who himself was not only a spectator, but a principal actor in them. There is not a single part of his writings which does not give some light, as well into his own history, as into that of the republic: But his familiar Letters, and above all those to Atticus, may justly be called the Memoirs of the Times; for they contain not only a distinct account of every memorable event, but lay open the springs and motives whence each of them proceeded; so that, as a polite writer, who lived in that very age, and perfectly knew the merit of these Letters, says, "the man who reads them, will have no occasion for any other history of those times."

My first business, therefore, after I had undertaken this task, was to read over Cicero's works, with no other view than to extract from them all the passages that seemed to have any relation to my design; where the tediousness of collecting an infinite number of testimonies, scattered through many different volumes; of sorting them into their classes, and reusing them in proper order; the necessity of overlooking many in the first search, and the trouble of retrieving them in a second or third; and the final omission of several through forgetfulness or inadvertency;—have helped to abate that wonder, which had often occurred to me, why no man had ever attempted the same work before me, or, at least, in this enlarged and comprehensive form, in which it is now offered to the public.

In my use of these materials, I have chosen to insert as many of them as I could into the body of my work, imagining that it would give both a lustre and authority to a sentiment, to deliver it in the person and the very words of Cicero; especially if they could be managed so as not to appear to be sewed on like splendid patches, but woven originally into the text, as the genuine parts of it. With this view, I have taken occasion to introduce several of his Letters, with large extracts from such of his Orations as give any particular light into the facts, or customs, or cha-

* Sexdecim volumina Epistularum ab Consulatu ejus usque ad extremum tempus ad Atticum missarum; quae qui legat, eas multum desideret historiam contextam corum temporum. Sic enim omnia de studiis principum, vitia duorum, ac mutatioibus Reipub, perscripta sunt, ut nihil in his non appareat. Cora. Nep. in Vit. Attici. 16.
préface.

prejudice against Cicero; whom he treats on all occasions with the utmost malignity. The most obvious cause of it seems to be, his envy to a man, who for arts and eloquence was thought to eclipse the fame of Greece? and, by explaining all the parts of philosophy to the Romans in their own language, had superseded in some measure the use of the Greek learning and lectures at Rome, to which the hungry wits of that nation owed both their credit and their bread. Another reason, not less probable may be drawn likewise from Dio’s character and principles, which were wholly opposite to those of Cicero; he flourished under the most tyrannical of the emperors, by whom he was advanced to great dignity; and being the creature of despotic power, thought it a proper compliment to it, to depreciate a name so highly revered for its patriotism; and whose writings tended to revive that ancient zeal and spirit of liberty, for which the people of Rome were once so celebrated: for we find him taking all occasions in his history, to prefer an absolute and monarchical government, to a free and democratical one, as the most beneficial to the Roman state.

These were the grounds of Dio’s malice to Cicero, which is exerted often so absurdly, that it betrays and confutes itself. Thus in the debates of the senate about Antony, he dresses up a speech for Fusius Calenus, filled with all the obscene and brutal ribaldry against Cicero, that a profligate mind could invent; as if it were possible to persuade any man of sense, that such infamous stuff could be spoken in the senate, at a time when Cicero had an entire ascendant in it, who at no time ever suffered the least insult upon his honour, without chastising the aggressor for it upon the spot: whereas Cicero’s speeches in these very debates, which are still extant, shew, that though they were managed with great warmth of opposition, yet it was always with decency of language between him and Calenus; whom, while he reproves and admonishes with his usual freedom, yet he treats with civility, and sometimes even with compliments.

But a few passages from Dio himself will evince the justice of this censure upon him: “he calls Cicero’s father, a Fuller, who yet got his livelihood,” he says, “by dressing other people’s vines and olives; that Cicero was born and bred amidst the scourgings of old clothes, and the filth of dunghills; that he was master of no liberal science, nor ever did a single thing in his life, worthy of a great man, or an orator; that he prostituted his wife; trained up his son in drunkenness; committed incest with his

* Vid Dio. 1. 44, init.
† Nam quod me tecum irascunde agere dixisti solere, non est ets. Vehementer
me agere fatero: irascunde agro: omnino irasci amicus non temere soleo, ne si
merenter quidem. Itaque sine verborum contumelia a te dissentire possum, sine
animi summo dolore non possum. [Phil. 8. 5] Satia multo cum Fusio, ac sine odio
omnia; nihil sine delere. [Ib. 6] Quapropter ut invitus agere dissensi a Q. Fusio,
ita sum libenter assensus ejus sententia: ex quo judicaret debetis me non cum
homine solere, sed cum causa dissidere. Itaque non assentior roulum, sed etiam
gratias ago Q. Fusio, &c. Phil. xi. 6.
daughter: lived in adultery with Cerellia; whom he owns at the same
time to be seventy years old*;" all which palpable lies, with many
more of the same sort, that he tells of Cicero, are yet full as credible as
what he declares afterwards of himself, that he was admonished and
commanded by a vision from heaven, against his own will and inclination
to undertake the task of writing his own history†.

Upon these collections from Cicero and the other ancients, I finished
the first draught of my history, before I began to enquire after the mo-
dern writers, who had treated the same subject before me, either in whole
or in part. I was unwilling to look into them sooner, lest they should
fix any prejudice insensibly upon me, before I had formed a distinct
judgment on the real state of the facts, as they appeared to me from their
original records. For, in writing history, as in travels, instead of trans-
scribing the relations of those who have trodden the same ground
before us, we should exhibit a series of observations peculiar to ourselves;
such as the facts and places suggest to our own minds from an attentive
survey of them, without regard to what any one else may have delivered
about them: and though, in a production of this kind, where the same
materials are common to all, many things must necessarily be said,
which have been observed already by others; yet, if the author has any
genius, there will always be enough of what is new, to distinguish it as
an original work, and to give him a right to call it his own, which I flat-
ter myself will be allowed to me in the following History. In this en-
quiry after the modern pieces, which had any connection with my argu-
ment, I got notice presently of a greater number than I expected, which
bore the title of Cicero's life; but, upon running over as many of them
as I could readily meet with, I was cured of my eagerness for hunting
out the rest, since I perceived them to be nothing else but either trifling
panegyrics on Cicero's general character, or imperfect abstracts of his
principal acts, thrown together within the compass of a few pages in
duidecimo.

There are two books, however, which have been of real use to me,
Sebastiani Corradi Quaestura, and M. T. Ciceronis Historia a Francisco
Fabricio; the first was the work of an Italian Critic of eminent learn-
ing, who spent a great part of his life in explaining Cicero's writings;
but it is rather an apology for Cicero, than the History of his Life; its
chief end being to vindicate Cicero's character from all the objections
that have ever been made to it, and particularly from the misrepresenta-
tions of Plutarch, and the calumnies of Dio. The piece is learned and
ingenious, and written in good Latin; yet the dialogue is carried on
with so much and forced an allegory, of a quaestor or treasurer producing
the several testimonies of Cicero's acts, under the form of genuine money,
in opposition to the spurious coins of the Greek historians, that none
can read it with pleasure, few with patience; the observations however

* Vid. Dio. 1. 46. p. 293, &c.
† Ibid. 1. 73. p. 829.
are generally just and well grounded, except that the author's zeal for Cicero's honour get the better sometimes of his judgment, and draws him into a defence of his conduct, where Cicero himself has even condemned it.

Fabricius's History is prefixed to several editions of Cicero's works, and is nothing more than a bare detail of his acts and writings, digested into exact order, and distinguished by the years of Rome and of Cicero's Life, without any explication or comment, but what relates to the settlement of the time, which is the sole end of the work. But, as this is executed with diligence and accuracy, so it has eased me of a great share of that trouble, which I must otherwise have had, in ranging my materials into their proper places; in which task, however, I have always taken care to consult also the Annals of Pighius.

I did not forget likewise to pay a due attention to the French authors, whose works happened to coincide with any part of mine; particularly, the History of the two Triumvirates; of the revolutions of the Roman Government; and of the Exile of Cicero—which are all of them ingenious and useful, and have given a fair account of the general state of the facts which they profess to illustrate. But, as I had already been at the fountain-head, whence they had all drawn their materials, so the chief benefit that I received from them was, to make me review with stricter care the particular passages in which I differed from them, as well as to remind me of some few things which I had omitted, or touched perhaps more slightly than they deserved. But the author of the Exile has treated his argument the most accurately of them, by supporting his story, as he goes along, with original testimonies from the old authors; which is the only way of writing history that can give satisfaction, or carry conviction along with it, by laying open the ground on which it is built; without which, history assumes the air of romance, and makes no other impression, than in proportion to our opinion of the judgment, and integrity to the compiler.

There is a little piece also in our own language, called, Observations on the Life of Cicero, which, though it gives a very different account of Cicero from what I have done, yet I could not but read with pleasure, for the elegance and spirit with which it is written, by one who appears to be animated with a warm love of virtue. But, to form our notions of a great man, from some slight passages of his writings, or separate points of conduct, without regarding their connection with the whole, or the figure that they make in his general character, is like examining things in a microscope, which were made to be surveyed in the gross; every mole rises into a mountain and the least spot into a deformity, which vanish again into nothing when we contemplate them through their proper medium, and in their natural light. I persuade myself, therefore, that a person of this writer's good sense and principles, when he has considered Cicero's whole history, will conceive a more candid opinion of the man.
who, after a life spent in a perpetual struggle against vice, faction, and tyranny, fell a martyr at last to the liberty of his country.

As I have had frequent occasion to recommend the use of Cicero's Letters to Atticus, for their giving the clearest light into the history of those times, so I must not forget to do justice to the pains of one, who, by an excellent translation and judicious comment upon them, has made that use more obvious and accessible to all: I mean the learned Mr. Mongault, who, not content with retailing the remarks of other commentators, or out of the rubbish of their volumes, with selecting the best, enters upon his task with the spirit of a true critic, and, by the force of his own genius, has happily illustrated many passages, which all the interpreters before him had given up as inexplicable. But, since the obscurity of these Letters is now in a great measure removed by the labours of this gentleman, and especially to his own countrymen, for whose particular benefit, and in whose language he writes; one cannot help wondering, that the Jesuits, Catrou and Rouillé, should not think it worth while, by the benefit of his pains, to have made themselves better acquainted with them; which, as far as I am able to judge from the little part of their history that I have had the curiosity to look into, would have prevented several mistakes, which they have committed, with regard both to the facts and persons of the Ciceronian age.

But, instead of making free with other people's mistakes, it would become me perhaps better to bespeak some favour for my own. An historian, says Diodorus Siculus, may easily be pardoned for slips of ignorance, since all men are liable to them, and the truth hard to be traced from past and remote ages; but those who neglect to inform themselves, and, through flattery to some, or hatred to others, knowingly deviate from the truth, justly deserve to be censured. For my part, I am far from pretending to be exempt from errors: all that I can say is, that I have committed none wilfully, and used all the means which occurred to me of defending myself against them; but, since there is not a single history, either ancient or modern, that I have consulted on this occasion, in which I cannot point out several, it would be arrogant in me to imagine that the same inadvertency, or negligence, or want of judgment, may not be discovered also in mine: If any man therefore will admonish me of them with candour, I shall think myself obliged to him, as a friend to my work, for assisting me to make it more perfect, and consequently more useful: for my chief motive in undertaking it was, not to serve any particular cause, but to do a general good, by offering to the public the example of a character, which, of all that I am acquainted with in antiquity, is the most accomplished with every talent that can adorn civil life, and the best fraught with lessons of prudence and duty for all conditions of men, from the prince to the private scholar.

If my pains therefore should have the effect, which I propose, of raising a greater attention to the name and writings of Cicero, and making them better understood and more familiar to our youth, I can-
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not full of gaining my end; for the next step to admiring is, to imitate; and it is not possible to excite an affection for Cicero, without instilling an affection, at the same time, for every thing that is laudable; since how much soever people may differ in their opinion of his conduct, yet all have constantly agreed in their judgment of his works, that there are none now remaining to us from the heathen world, that so beautifully display, and forcibly recommend, all those generous principles that tend to exalt and perfect human nature—the love of virtue, liberty, our country, and of all mankind.

I cannot support this reflection by a better authority than that of Erasmus, who, having contracted some prejudices against Cicero when young, makes a recantation of them when old, in the following passage of a letter to his friend Ulatenus *.

"When I was a boy, says he, I was fonder of Seneca than of Cicero; and, till I was twenty years old, could not bear to spend any time in reading him, while all the other writers of antiquity generally pleased me. Whether my judgment be improved by age, I know not; but am certain that Cicero never pleased me so much, when I was fond of those juvenile studies, as he does now, when I am grown old, not only for the divine felicity of his style, but the sanctity of his heart and morals: in short, he has inspired my soul, and make me feel myself a better man. I make no scruple therefore to exhort our youth, to spend their hours in reading and getting his books by heart, rather than in the vexatious squabbles, and peevish controversies, with which the world abounds. For my own part, though I am now in the decline of life, yet, as soon as I have finished what I have in hand, I shall think it no reproach to me to seek a reconciliation with my Cicero, and renew an old acquaintance with him, which, for many years, has been unhappily intermitted."

Before I conclude this Preface, it will not be improper to add a short abstract, or general idea of the Roman government, from its first institution by Romulus to the time of Cicero’s birth; that those who have not been conversant in the affairs of Rome, may not come entire strangers to the subject of the following History.

The Constitution of Rome, is very often celebrated by Cicero, and other writers, as the most perfect of all governments, being happily, tempered and composed of the three different sorts, that are usually distinguished from each other; the Monarchical, the Aristocratical, and the Popular †. Their King was elected by the people, as the head of the Republic, to be their leader in war, the guardian of the laws in peace: the Senate was his council, chosen also by the people, by whose advice

† Statuam esse optimam constitutam Rempub. quae ex tribus generibus illis, regali optimo, & populari, confusa modici.—Fragm. de Rep. 9.
Cum in illis de Rempub. libris persuasere videatur Africanus, omnium rerum publicarum nostrarum veterum illamuisse optimam. De Legib. 2, 10. Polyb. l. 6, p. 160. Dion, Hal. l. 2. 82.
he was obliged to govern himself in all his measures; but the sovereignty was lodged in the body of the citizens, or the general society, whose prerogative it was, *to enact laws, create magistrates, declare war,* and to receive appeals in all cases, both from the King and the Senate. Some writers have denied this right of an appeal to the people; but Cicero expressly mentions it among the Regal Constitutions, usold as the foundation of the city †; which he had demonstrated more at large in his Treatise on the Republic; whence Seneca has quoted a passage in confirmation of it, and intimates, that the same right was declared likewise in the pontificial books ‡. — Valerius Maximus gives us an instance of it, which is confirmed also by Livy, that "Horatius being condemned to die by King Tullus, for killing his sister, was acquitted upon his appeal to the people.§

This was the original Constitution of Rome, even under their Kings; for, in the foundation of a state, where there was no force to compel, it was necessary to invite men into it by all proper encouragements; and none could be so effectual as the assurance of liberty, and the privilege of making their own laws ||. But the Kings, by gradual encroachment, having usurped the whole administration to themselves, and, by the violence of their government, being grown intolerable to a city trained to liberty and arms, were finally expelled by a general insurrection of the Senate and the people. This was the ground of that invincible fierceness and love of their country, in the old Romans, by which they conquered the world; for the superiority of their civil rights, naturally inspired a superior virtue and courage to defend them, and made them, of course, the bravest, as long as they continued the freest of all nations.

By this revolution of the government, their old constitution was not so much changed, as restored to its primitive state: for though the name of the king was abolished, yet the power was retained; with this only difference, that instead of a single person chosen for life, there were two chosen annually whom they called consuls; invested with all the prerogatives and ensigns of royalty, and presiding in the same manner in all the affairs of the

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* Dion. Hal. 1. 87.
† Nam cum primo orbis ortu, regis institutis, partim etiam legibus, auspiciis, ceramovis. Comitia provocationes—divinitus essent instituta. Tusc. Quest. 4. 1.
§ M. Horatius interfecit sororis crimine a Tullio Rege damnatus, ad populam provocato judicio absolutus est. Val. Max. 1. 8. 1. vid. Liv. 1. 66.
|| Romanus seems to have borrowed the plan of his new state from the old government of Athens, as it was instituted by Theseus; who prevailed with the dispersed tribes and families of Attica to form themselves into one city, and live within the same walls, under a free and popular government; distributing its rights and honours promiscuously to them all, and reserving no other prerogative to himself but to be their captain in war, and the Guardian of their laws, &c. Vol. Plutarch in Theoc. p. xii.
republic*: when, to convince the citizens, that nothing was sought by the change, but to secure their common liberty, and to establish their sovereignty again on a more solid basis, one of the first consuls, P. Valerius Poplicola, confirmed by a new law their fundamental right of an appeal to them in all cases; and by a second law, made it capital for any man to exercise a magistracy in Rome, without their special appointment†: and as a public acknowledgement of their supreme authority, the same consul never appeared in any assembly of the people, without bowing his fasces or maces to them; which was afterwards the constant practice of all succeeding consuls‡. Thus the republic reaped all the benefit of a kingly government, without the danger of it; since the consuls, whose regna was but annual and accountable, could have no opportunity of invading its liberty, and erecting themselves into tyrants.

By the expulsion of the kings, the city was divided into two great parties, the Aristocratical and the Popular; or the Senate and the Plebeians§; naturally jealous of each other’s power, and desirous to extend their own: but the nobles or patricians, of whom the senate was composed, were the most immediate gainers by the change, and, with the consuls at their head, being now the first movers and administrators of all the deliberations of the state, had a great advantage over the people; and within the compass of sixteen years became so insolent and oppressive, as to drive the body of the plebeians to that accession into the sacred mount, whence they could not consent to return, till they had exorted a right of creating a new order of magistrates, of their own body, called Tribunes, invested with full powers to protect them from all injuries, and whose persons were to be sacred and inviolable.||

The plebeian party had now got a head exactly suited to their purpose; subject to no controll; whose business it was to fight their battles with the nobility; to watch over the liberties of the citizens; and to distinguish themselves in their annual office, by a zeal for the popular interest, in opposition to the aristocratical: who, from their first number five, being increased afterwards to ten, never left teasing the senate with fresh demands, till they had laid open to the plebeian families a promiscuous right to all the magistracies of the republic, and by that means a free admission into the senate.

Thus far they were certainly in the right, and acted like true patriots; and after many sharp contests had now brought the government of Rome

* Sed quoniam regale civitatis genus, probatum quondam, non tam regni, quam regis vitia repudiatum est; hominibus videbatur regis repudiatur, ex manubis, si uxor omnium reliquis magistratibus imperabat. De Legib. 3. 7
† Dionys. Hal. 5. 299.
‡ Verrato ad concilium populo, summissis fascesibus in vacionem ascendit. Liv 27.
§ Duo genera semper in hac civitate fuerunt,—ex quibus alteri se populares, alteri optimates & habebant. Quae, quae faciebant, quaeque diciebant, judicando multitudine esse volerebant, populares; qui autem in se gercabant, ut sua consilia optimo cuique probarent optimates habeantur. Pro Setx. 45.
|| Dion. Hal. C. 410.
to its perfect state; when its honours were no longer confined to particular families, but proposed equally and indifferently to every citizen; who, by his virtue and services, either in war or peace, could recommend himself to the notice and favour of his countrymen: while the true balance and temperance of power between the senate and people, which was generally observed in regular times, and which the honest wished to establish in all times, was that the senate should be the authors and advisers of all the public councils, but the people give them their sanction and legal force.

The tribunes however would not stop here; nor were content with securing the rights of the commons without destroying those of the senate; and as oft as they were disappointed in their private views, and obstructed in the course of their ambition, used to recur always to the populace; whom they could easily inflame to what degree they thought fit, by the proposal of factious laws for “dividing the public lands to the poorer citizens; or by the free distribution of corn; or the abolition of all debts;” which are all contrary to the quiet, and discipline, and public faith of societies. This abuse of the tribunician power was carried to its greatest height by the two Gracchi, who left nothing unattempted, that could mortify the senate, or gratify the people*; till, by their Agrarian laws, and other seditious acts, which was greedily received by the city, they had in a great measure overturned that equilibrium of power in the republic, on which its peace and prosperity depended.

But the violent deaths of these two tribunes, and of their principal adherents, put an end to their sedition; and was the first civil blood that was spilt in the streets of Rome, in any of their public disensions; which till this time had always been composed by the methods of patience and mutual concessions. It must seem strange to observe, how these two illustrious brothers, who, of all men, were the dearest to the Roman people, yet, upon the first resort to arms, were severally deserted by the multitude, in the very height of their authority, and suffered to be cruelly massacred in the face of the whole city: which shews what little stress is to be laid on the assistance of the populace, when the disputes come to blows; and that sedition, though it may often shake, yet will never destroy a free state, while it continues unarmed, and unsupported by a military force. But this vigorous conduct of the senate, though it seemed necessary to the present quiet of the city, yet soon after proved fatal to it; as it taught all the ambitious, by a most sensible experiment, that there was no way of supporting an usurped authority, but by force: so that from this time, as we shall find in the following story, all those who aspired to extraordinary powers, and a dominion in the republic, seldom troubled themselves with what the senate or people were voting at Rome,

* Nihil immetum, nihil tranquillum, nihil quietum denique in eodem state reliquabat, &c. Vell p. 3. 6.
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but came attended by armies to enforce their pretensions, which were always decided by the longest sword.

The popularity of the Gracchi was grounded on the real affections of the people, gained by many extraordinary privileges, and substantial benefits conferred upon them: but when force was found necessary to control the authority of the senate and to support that interest which was falsely called popular, instead of courting the multitude by real services, and beneficial laws, it was found a much shorter way, to corrupt them by money; a method wholly unknown in the times of the Gracchi; by which the men of power had always a number of mercenaries at their devotion, ready to fill the forum at any warning; who by clamour and violence carried all before them in the public assemblies, and came prepared to ratify whatever was proposed to them: this kept up the form of a legal proceeding; while, by the terror of arms, and a superior force, the great could easily support, and carry into execution, whatever votes they had once procured in their favour by faction and bribery.

After the death of the younger Gracchus, the senate was perpetually labouring to rescind or to moderate the laws that he had enacted to their prejudice; especially one that affected them the most sensibly, by taking from them the right of judicature; which they had exercised from the foundation of Rome, and transferring it to the nights. This act however was equitable; for as the senators possessed all the magistracies and governments of the empire, so they were the men whose oppressions were the most severely felt, and most frequently complained of; yet while the judgment of all causes continued in their hands, it was their common practice, to favour and absolve one another in their turns, to the general scandal and injury both of the subjects and allies; of which some late and notorious instances had given a plausible pretext for Gracchus's law. But the senate could not bear with patience, to be subjected to the tribunal of an inferior order; which had always been jealous of their power, and was sure to be severe upon their crimes: so that, after many fruitless struggles to get this law repealed, Q. Servilius Capio, who was consul about twenty-five years after, procured at last a mitigation of it, by adding a certain number of senators to the three centuries of the knights or equestrian judges: with which the senate was so highly pleased, that they honoured this consul with the title of their patron. Capio's law was warmly recommended by L. Crassus, the

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† Is—consulatus decore, maximipontificatus sacerdotio, ut senatus patronus dicetur, assentiatur. Val. M. 6. 9
most celebrated orator of that age, who in a speech upon it to the people, defended the authority of the senate with all the force of his eloquence; in which state of things, and in this very year of Cæpio's consulship, Cicero was born: and as Crassus's oration was published, and much admired, when he was a boy, so he took it, as he afterwards tells us, for the pattern both of his eloquence, and his politics.

• Saepe Serviliam legem Crassum—sed haec Crassi cum adita est oratio—quatuor & triginta tum habebat annos, totidemque annis mihi setate pra stabant. Iis enim consulibus cum legem suscit, quibus nos nati sumus. [Brut. p. 274.] Mihi quidem a pueritiae, quasi magistra fuit illa in legem Caepionis oratio; in qua & auctoritas ornatur senatus, pro quo ordine illa dicuntur—ib, 272.
THE

LIFE

OF

MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO.

SECTION I.

Anno Urbis, 647. — Cons. — G. Servilius Cupio, C. Attilius Severus.

MARCUS Tullius Cicero was born on the third of January*, in the six-hundred and forty-seventh year of Rome, about a hundred and seven years before Christ†. His birth, if we believe Plutarch, was attended by prodigies, foretelling the future eminence and lustre of his character, “which might have passed,” he says, “for idle dreams, had not the event soon confirmed the truth of the prediction;” but since we have no hint of these prodigies from Cicero himself, or any author of that age, we may charge them to the credulity, or the invention of a writer, who loves to raise the solemnity of his story by the introduction of something miraculous.

His mother was called Helyia; a name mentioned in history and old inscriptions among the honourable families of Rome, she was rich, and well descended, and had a sister married to a Roman Knight of distinguished merit, C. Aculeo, an intimate friend of the orator L. Crassus, and celebrated for a singular knowledge of the law: in which his sons likewise, our Cicero’s cousin,

* IIII Nona Jan. natali meo. Ep. ad Att. 7. 5. 1. 49.
† This computation follows the common Era of Christ’s birth, which is placed three years later than it ought to be. Pompey the Great was born also in the same year on the last of September. Vid, Pigh, Ann. Plin. 37. 2.
THE LIFE OF

germans, were afterwards very eminent*. It is remarkable, that Cicero never once speaks of his mother in any part of his writings; but his younger brother Quintus has left a little story of her, which seems to intimate her good management and housewifery; how she used to seal all her wine casks, the empty as well as the full, that when any of them were found empty and unsealed, she might know them to have been emptied by stealth; it being the most usual theft among the slaves of great families, to steal their masters' wine out of the vessels †.

As to his father's family, nothing was delivered of it but in extremes‡; which is not to be wondered at, in the history of a man, whose life was so exposed to envy as Cicero's, and who fell a victim at last to the power of his enemies. Some derive his descent from kings, others from mechanics §; but the truth lay between both; for his family, though it had never borne any of the great offices of the republic, was yet very ancient and honourable||; of principal distinction and nobility in that part of Italy in which it resided; and of equestrian rank ¶, from its first admission to the freedom of Rome.

Some have insinuated, that Cicero affected to say but little of the splendour of his family, for the sake of being considered as

* De Orat. 1 43. 9. 1.
—posset qui ignoscere service, Et sigillo base non insanare legem. Hor.
‡ See Plutarch's Life of Cicero.
§ Regis progenies et Tulio sanguis ab alto. Sil Ital.
||Hinc enim ore stirpe antiquisima; hic sacra, hic genus, hic majorum multa vestigia. De Leg. 9. 1. 4.
¶ The Equestrian dignity, or that order of the Roman people which we commonly call knights, had nothing in it analogous or similar to any order of modern Knighthood, but depended entirely upon a census, or valuation of their estates, which was usually made every five years by the Censors, in their Lustrum, or general review of the whole people: when all those citizens, whose entire fortunes amounted to the value of four hundred Sesterces, that is of 5,000l. of our money, were enrolled of course in the list of Esquires or Knights, who were considered as a middle order, between the senators and the common people, yet without any other distinction than the privilege of wearing a gold ring, which was the peculiar badge of their order. (Liv. 23. 12. Flin Hist. 33. 1.) The census, or estate necessary to a Senator, was double to that of a Knight: and if ever they reduced their fortunes below that standard, they forfeited their rank, and were struck out of the roll of their order by the Censors.
Si quadringcentis sex septem milia desunt.
Picta eris.—— Hor. Ep. 1. 1. 57.

The Order of Knights therefore included in it the whole Provincial Nobility and Genius of the Empire, which had not yet obtained the honour of the Senate.
the founder of it; and chose to suppress the notion of his regal
extraction, for the aversion that the people of Rome had to the
name of king; with which however he was sometimes reproach-
ed by his enemies*. But those speculations are wholly imagi-
ary; for, as oft as there was occasion to mention the character and
condition of his ancestors, he speaks of them always with great
frankness, declaring them to have been content with their pa-
ternal fortunes, and the private honours of their own city, with-
out the ambition of appearing on the public stage of Rome. Thus
in a speech to the people, upon his advancement to the Consul-
ship: “I have no pretence,” says he, “to enlarge before you,
upon the praises of my ancestors; not but that they were all
such as myself, who am descended from their blood, and trained
by their discipline; but because they lived without this applause
of popular fame, and the splendour of these honours which you
confer†.” It is on this account, therefore, that we find him so
often called a new man; not that his family was new or ignoble,
but because he was the first of it who ever sought and obtained
the public magistracies of the state.

The place of his birth was Arpinum; a city anciently of the
Samnites, now part of the kingdom of Naples; which, upon its
submission to Rome, acquired the freedom of the city, and was
inserted into the Cornelian Tribe. It had the honour also of pro-
ducing the great C. Marius; which gave occasion to Pompey to
say, in a public speech, “That Rome was indebted to this cor-
poration for two citizens, who had, each in his turn, preserved it
from ruin‡.” It may justly therefore claim a place in the me-
mony of posterity, for giving life to such worthies, who exempli-
ied the character which Pliny gives of true glory, by doing what
deserved to be written, and writing what deserved to be read;
and making the world the happier and the better for their having
lived in it§.

The territory of Arpinum was rude and mountainous, to which
Cicero applies Homer’s description of Ithaca:

---τραχύς ἄλλ’ ἄγαθή καρποτρόφος, &c.
‘Tis rough indeed, yet breeds a generous race‖

The family seat was about three miles from the town, in a
situation extremely pleasant, and well adapted to the nature of

* Vid. Schast. Currad Questura, p. 43. 44.
† De lege Agrar. con. bail. ad Quirites, 1.
‡ De Legib. 9. 3. Val. Maxim. 9. 2.
‖ Ad Att. 9. 11. Odys. 9. 37.
the climate. It was surrounded with groves and shady walks, leading from the house to a river, called Fibrenus; "which was divided into two equal streams, by a little island, covered with trees and a portico, contrived both for study and exercise, whether Cicero used to retire, when he had any particular work upon his hands. The clearness and rapidity of the stream, murmuring through a rocky channel; the shade and verdure of its banks, planted with tall poplars; the remarkable coldness of the water: and, above all, its falling by a cascade into the nobler river Liris, a little below the island, gives us the idea of a most beautiful scene," as Cicero himself has described it. When Atticus first saw it, he was charmed with it, and wondered that Cicero did not prefer it to all his other houses; declaring a contempt of the laboured magnificence, marble pavements, artificial canals, and forced streams of the celebrated villas of Italy, compared with the natural beauty of this place. The house, as Cicero says, was but small and humble in his grandfather's time, according to the ancient frugality (like the Sabine farm of old Curius); till his father beautified and enlarged it into a handsome and spacious habitation.

But there cannot be a better proof of the delightfulness of the place, than that it is now possessed by a convent of monks, and called the villa of St. Dominic. Strange revolution! to see Cicero’s porticos converted to Monkish cloisters! the seat of the most refined reason, wit, and learning, to a nursery of superstition, bigotry, and enthusiasm! What a pleasure must it give to these Dominican inquisitors, to trample on the ruins of a man, whose writings, by spreading the light of reason and liberty through the world, have been one great instrument of obstructing their unwearied pains to enslave it!

Cicero, being the first-born of the family, received, as usual, the name of his father and grandfather, Marcus. This name was properly personal, equivalent to that of baptism, with us, and imposed with ceremonies somewhat analogous to it, on the ninth day, called the lustrical, or day of purification; when the child was carried to the temple, by the friends and relations of the family, and, before the altar of the gods, recommended to the protection of some tutelar deity.

* De Legib. 9. 1. 2.
‡ Est Nunda Romanorum Deus a novo nascantium die nuncupatus, qui lustricus dicitur; est autem dies lustricus, quo infantes lastrantur et homines accipiant, Macrob. Sat. 1, 16.
Tullius was the name of the family: which, in old language, signified flowing streams, or ducts of water, and was derived therefore probably from their ancient situation, at the confluence of the two rivers.

The third name was generally added on account of some memorable action, quality, or accident, which distinguished the founder or chief person of the family. Plutarch says, “that the surname of Cicero was owing to a wart, or excrescence on the nose of one of his ancestors, in the shape of a vetch, which the Romans called Cicer†:” but Pliny tells us more credibly, “that all those names which had a reference to any species of grain, as the Fabii, Lentuli, &c. were acquired by a reputation of being the best husbandmen or improvers of that species‡.” As Tullius, therefore, the family-name, was derived from the situation of the farm, so Cicero, the surname, from the culture of it by vetches. This, I say, is the most probable, because agriculture was held the most liberal employment in old Rome, and those tribes, which resided on their farms in the country, the most honourable; and this very grain, from which Cicero drew his name, was, in all ages of the republic, in great request with the meaner people; being one of the usual largesses bestowed upon them by the rich, and sold every where in the theatres and streets ready parched or boiled for present use§.

Cicero’s grandfather was living at the time of his birth, and from the few hints which are left of him, seems to have been a man of business and interest in his country[]. He was at the head of a party in Arpinum, in opposition to a busy turbulent man, M. Gratidius, whose sister he had married, who was pushing forward a popular law to oblige the town to transact all their affairs by ballot. The cause was brought before the consul Scaurus; in which old Cicero behaved himself so well, that the consul paid him the compliment to wish, “that a man of his spirit

* Pompeius Festus in voce Tullius.
† This has given rise to a blunder of some sculptors, who, in the Busts of Cicero have formed the resemblance of this vetch on his nose; not reflecting that it was the name only, and not the vetch itself, which was transmitted to him by his ancestors.
‡ Hist. Nat. 18. 3. 1.
§ In cicer etque faba, bona tu perdaxq. lupinis,
Latus ut in Circus spatiere & menas ut atra.
Hor. Sat. 1. 5. 9. 102.
Nec siquid sibi ciceris probat & nucis emtor.
Art. poet 249.
[] De Legib. 2. 1.
and virtue would come and act with them in the great theatre of
the republic; and not confine his talents to the narrow sphere of
his own city and country. There is a saying likewise recorded of
this wise and learned man, that the men of those times were like the
Syracusans: the more Greek they knew, the greater knaves they were: which conveys with it the notion of an old patriot,
severe on the importation of foreign arts, as destructive of the
discipline and manners of his country. This grandfather had two
sons, Marcus the elder, the father of our Cicero: and Lucius, a
particular friend of the celebrated orator M. Antonius, whom he
accompanied to his government of Sicilia: and who left a son of
the same name, frequently mentioned by Cicero, with great affection,
as a youth of excellent virtue and accomplishments.

His father Marcus also was a wise and learned man, whose merit
recommended him to the familiarity of the principal magistrates
of the republic, especially Cato, L. Crassus, and L. Caesar: but
being of an infirm and tender constitution, he spent his life chiefly
at Arpinum, in an elegant retreat, and the study of polite letters.

But his chief employment, from the time of his having sons,
was to give them the best education which Rome could afford, in
hopes to excite in them an ambition of breaking through the
indolence of the family, and aspiring to the honours of the state.
They were bred up with their cousins, the young Aculeo's, in a
method approved and directed by L. Crassus, a man of the first
dignity, as well as the first eloquence in Rome: and by those very
masters whom Crassus himself made use of. (a)

The Romans

(a) Cumque nos cum consobrinis nostris, Aculeonis illis, &c. diissemus, quae
Crasii pleruerent, & ab in doctoribus, quibus ille ueterem, cruderemur. De Orat.
2. 1.
were of all people the most careful and exact in the education of their children: their attention to it began from the moment of their birth; when they committed them to the care of some prudent matron of reputable character and condition, whose business it was to form their first habits of acting and speaking: to watch their growing passions, and direct them to their proper objects; to superintend their sports, and suffer nothing immodest or indecent to enter into them; that the mind, preserved in its innocence, nor depraved by a taste of false pleasure, might be at liberty to pursue whatever was laudable, and apply its whole strength to that profession in which it desired to excel.*

It was the opinion of some of the old masters, that children should not be instructed in letters, till they were seven years old; but the best judges advised, that no time of culture should be lost, and that their literary instruction should keep pace with their moral; that three years only should be allowed to the nurses, and when they first began to speak, that they should begin also to learn†. It was reckoned a matter of great importance, what kind of language they were first accustomed to hear at home, and in what manner not only their nurses, but their fathers and even mothers spoke; since their first habits were then necessarily formed, either of a pure or corrupt elocution; thus the two Graecchi were thought to owe that elegance of speaking, for which they were famous, to the institution of their mother Cornelia: a woman of great politeness, whose epistles were read and admired long after her death, for the purity of their language‡.

This probably was a part of that domestic discipline, in which Cicero was trained, and of which he often speaks; but as soon as he was capable of a more enlarged and liberal institution, his father brought him to Rome, where he had a house of his own§, and placed him in a public school, under a eminent Greek master, which was thought the best way of educating one, who was designed to appear on the public stage, and who, as Quintilian

* Eligebatur autem aliqua major natu propinquus, cujus probatis, spectatique moribus, omnis cujuslibet familiaris solum committeretur, &c. quae disciplina et severitas eo pariterbat, ut sincera et integra et nullis pravitatibus dotata uniuscuiusque natura, tota statim pectore arripieret artes honestas, &c. Tacit. Dial. de Oratorib. 28.
† Quintil. 1. 1.
‡ Ibid. cit. in Brut. p. 319, edit. Sebastiani Corradi.
§ This is a further proof of the wealth and flourishing condition of his family; since the rent of a moderate house in Rome, in a reputable part of the city, fit for one of the Equestrian rank, was about 900l. sterling per annum.

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observes, ought to be so bred, as not to fear the sight of men; since that can never rightly be learnt in solitude, which is to be produced before crowds *. Here he gave the first specimen of those shaming abilities which rendered him afterwards so illustrious; and his school-fellows carried home such stories of his extraordinary parts and quickness in learning, that their parents were often induced to visit the school, for the sake of seeing a youth of such surprising talents †.

About this time a celebrated rhetorician, Plotius, first set up a Latin school of eloquence in Rome, and had a great resort to him ‡: Young Cicero was very desirous to be his scholar, but was over-rulled in it by the advice of the learned, who thought the Greek masters more useful in forming to the bar, for which he was designed. This method of beginning with Greek, is approved by Quintilian; because "the Latin would come of itself, and it seemed most natural to begin from the fountain, whence all the Roman learning was derived; yet the rule," he says, "must be practised with some restriction, nor the use of a foreign language pushed so far to the neglect of the native, as to acquire with it a foreign accent and vicious pronunciation."*

Cicero's father, encouraged by the promising genius of his son, spared no cost nor pains to improve it by the help of the ablest masters, and, among the other instructors of his early youth, put him under the care of the poet Archias, who came to Rome with a high reputation for learning and poetry, when Cicero was about five years old, and lived in the family of Lucullus.||: for it was the custom of the great in those days to entertain in their houses, the principal scholars and philosophers of Greece, with a liberty of opening a school, and teaching together with their own children, any of the other young nobility and gentry of Rome. Under this master, Cicero applied himself chiefly to poetry, to which he was naturally addicted, and made such a proficiency in it, that while he was still a boy, he composed and published a poem, called Glaucus Pontius, which was extant in Plutarch's time.

* L. I. 9.
† Plutarch in his life.
‡ Scuton, de Claris Rhetoribus, c. 9.
§ Quintil. L. I. 1.
|| Pro Archia 1. 3.

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* Plutarch, This Glaucus was a fisherman of Anthedon in Boeotia; who, upon eating a certain herb, jumped into the sea, and became a sea god: the place was ever after called Glaucus's leap; where there was an oracle of the god in great vogue with all seamen; and the story furnished the argument to one of Eschylus's Tragedies. * Pausan. Beset. c. 23.
After finishing the course of these puerile studies, it was the custom to change the habit of a boy, for that of the man, and take what they called the manly gown, or the ordinary robe of the citizens: this was an occasion of great joy to the young men; who by this change passed into a state of greater liberty and enlargement from the power of their tutors*. They were introduced at the same time into the Forum, or the great square of the city, where the assemblies of the people were held, and the magistrates used to harangue to them from the Rostra, and where all the public pleadings and judicial proceedings were usually transacted: this therefore was the grand school of business and eloquence; the scene, on which all the affairs of the empire were determined, and where the foundation of their hopes and fortunes was to be laid: so that they were introduced into it with much solemnity, attended by all the friends and dependants of the family, and, after divine rites performed in the Capitol, were committed to the special protection of some eminent senator, distinguished for his eloquence or knowledge of the laws, to be instructed by his advice in the management of civil affairs, and to form themselves by his example for useful members and magistrates of the republic.

Writers are divided about the precise time of changing the puerile for the manly gown: what seems most probable is that in the old republic it was never done till the end of the seventeenth year; but when the ancient discipline began to relax, parents, out of indulgence to their children, advanced this era of joy one year earlier, and gave them the gown at sixteen, which was the custom in Cicero's time. Under the emperors, it was granted at pleasure, and at any age, to the great, or their own relations; for Nero received it from Claudius, when he just entered into his fourteenth year, which, as Tacitus says, was given before the regular season †.

Cicero, being thus introduced into the Forum, was placed under the care of Q. Mucius Scævola the augur, the principal lawyer as well as statesman of that age, who had passed through all the offices of the republic, with a singular reputation of integrity, and was now extremely old: Cicero never stirred from his side, but carefully treasured up in his memory all the remarkable sayings which dropping from him, as so many lessons of prudence for his future conduct‡; and after his death applied himself to another of

* Cam primum pavido custos mili purpura cessit. Pers. Sat. 5. 30.
† Ann. 10. 41. Vid. Norris Cenotaph, Fisar. Dissert. 2. c. 4, it. Stenton August, 8
‡ Notes Plut. De Amicit. 11
the same family, Scævola, the High-priest, a person of equal character for probity and skill in the law: who, though he did not profess to teach, yet freely gave his advice to all the young students, who consulted him.*

Under these masters he acquired a complete knowledge of the laws of his country; a foundation useful to all who design to enter into public affairs; and thought to be of such consequence at Rome, that it was the common exercise of boys at school, to learn the laws of the twelve tables by heart, as they did their poets and classic authors †, Cicero particularly took such pains in this study, and was so well acquainted with the most intricate parts of it, as to be able to sustain a dispute on any question with the greatest lawyers of his age ‡: so that in pleading once against his friend S. Sulpicius, he declared, by way of railery, what he could have made good likewise in fact, that if he provoked him, he would profess himself a lawyer in three days time.§

The profession of the law, next to that of arms and eloquence, was a sure recommendation to the first honours of the Republic,‖ and for that reason was preserved as it were hereditary in some of the noblest families of Rome; who, by giving their advice gratis to all who wanted it, engaged the favour and observance of their fellow citizens, and acquired great authority in all the affairs of state. It was the custom of these old senators, eminent for their wisdom and experience, to walk every morning up and down the Forum, as a signal of their offering themselves freely to all those who had occasion to consult them, not only in cases of law, but in their private and domestic affairs (a). But in later times they chose to sit at home with their doors open, in a kind of throne or raised seat, like the confessors in foreign churches, giving access and audience to all people. This was the case of the two Scævolas', especially the Augur, whose house was called the Oracle of the City (b); and who, in the Marsic war,
when worn out with age and infirmity, gave free admission every day to all the citizens, as soon as it was light, nor was he ever seen by any in his bed during that whole war. But this was not the point that Cicero aimed at, to guard the estates only of citizens: his views were much larger; and the knowledge of the law was but one ingredient of many, in the character which he aspired to, of an universal Patron, not only of the fortunes, but of the lives and liberty of his countrymen: for that was the proper notion of an Orator or Pleader of causes: whose profession it was, to speak aptly, elegantly, and copiously, on every subject which could be offered him, and whose art therefore included in it all other arts of the liberal kind, and could not be acquired to any perfection, without a competent knowledge of whatever was great and laudable in the universe. This was his own idea of what he had undertaken; and his present business therefore was, to lay a foundation fit to sustain the weight of this great character: so that, while he was studying the law under the Scævola’s, he spent a large share of his time in attending the pleadings at the bar, and the public speeches of the magistrates, and never passed one day without writing and reading something at home, constantly taking notes, and making comments on what he read. He was fond, when very young, of an exercise, which had been recommended by some of the great orators before him, of reading over a number of verses or some esteemed poet, or a part of an oration, so carefully as to retain the substance of them in memory, and then deliver the same sentiments in different words, the most elegant that occurred to him. But he soon grew weary of this, upon reflecting, that his authors had already employed the best words which belonged to their subject; so that if he used the same it would do him no good, and if different, would even hurt him, by a habit of using worse. He applied himself therefore to another task of more certain benefit, to translate into Latin the select speeches of the best Greek orators, which gave him an opportunity of observing and employing all the most elegant words of his own language, and of enriching it at the same with new ones, borrowed or imitated from the Greek. Nor did he yet neglect his poetical studies; for he now translated Aratus on the phænomena of the

affectaque jam setate, maxima quotidie frequentia civium, ac summorum hominum splendore celebratur. De Orat. 1. 45.
† De Orat. 1. 5. 6. 13. 16.
‡ De Orator. 1. 34.
heavens, into Latin verse, of which many fragments are still extant; and published also an original poem of the heroic kind, in honour of his countryman C. Marius. This was much admired and often read by Atticus; and old Scævola was so pleased with it, that in an epigram, which he seems to have made upon it, he declares that it would live as long as the Roman name and learning subsisted; there remains still a little specimen of it describing a memorable omen given to Marius from the oak of Arpinum, which, from the spirit and elegance of the description, shows that his poetical genius was scarce inferior to his oratorial, if it had been cultivated with the same diligence. He published another poem also called Limon; of which Donatus has preserved four lines in the life of Terence, in praise of the elegance and purity of that poet's style. But while he was employing himself in these juvenile exercises for the improvement of his invention, he applied himself with no less industry to philosophy, for the enlargement of his mind and understanding; and among his other masters, was very fond at this age of Phaedrus the Epicurean: but as soon as he had gained a little more experience and judgment of things, he wholly deserted and constantly disliked the principles of that sect; yet always retained a particular esteem for the man, on account of his humanity and politeness. 

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* Exque, ut alt Scævola de fratris mi Mari, -censest aeste illis innumerabilibus, De Leg. 1. 1.

† Hie Jovis altisoni sabito pinnata Satalles.
Arboris e trunco, serpentis succia morsu,
Subjugat ipse feris transfugens angulis anguem
Semiamnum, & varia graviter service micantem;
Qern se interquenetem laitanos rostroque creantans,
Jam satiata animos, jam durae altae dolores,
Abjicit efflantem, & inceratum adigit in anis,
Seque obuit in Solis, nitoedos convertit ad ortus,
Haec ubi prescipitibus peninis lapsaque volantem
Consipit Marius, divini Numinis Augur,
Fautaque signa suae laudis, reditasque notavit;
Partibus intus est coni Patris ipse sinistri.
Sic Aquilae clarum firmavit Jupiter omen.
De Divin. 1. 47.

‡ We have no account of the argument of this piece, or of the meaning of its title; it was probably nothing more than the Greek word Λευκo's; to intimate, that the poem, like a meadow or garden, exhibited a variety of different flowers and herbs. The Greeks, as Pliny says, were fond of giving such titles to their books, as Ἀρσιδας, 'Ἐξυπηρετος, Ἀλουσ', &c. [Praef. Hist. Nat.] and Pamphilus, the Grammarians, as Suidas tells us, published a Λευκο's; or a collection of various subjects. Vide, in Pamphil.

|| Ep. fam. 13 1,
The peace of Rome was now disturbed by a domestic war, which writers call the Italic, Social, or Marsic: it was begun by a confederacy of the principal towns of Italy, to support their demand of the freedom of the city: the tribune Drusus had made them a promise of it, but was assassinated in the attempt of publishing a law to confer it: this made them desperate, and resolve to extort by force, what they could not obtain by entreaty. They alleged it to be unjust, to exclude them from the rights of a city, which they sustained by their arms; that in all its wars they furnished twice the number of troops which Rome itself did; and had raised it to all that height of power, for which it now despised them. This war was carried on for above two years, with great fierceness on both sides, and various success: two Roman consuls were killed in it, and their armies often defeated; till the confederates, weakened also by frequent losses, and the desertion of one ally after another, were forced at last to submit to the superior fortune of Rome. During the hurry of the war, the business of the forum was intermitted; the greatest part of the magistrates, as well as the pleaders, being personally engaged in it; Hortensius, the most flourishing young orator at the bar, was a volunteer in it the first year, and commanded a regiment the second.

Cicero likewise took the opportunity to make a campaign, along with the consul Cn. Pompeius Strabo, the father of Pompey the Great: this was a constant part of the education of the young nobility; to learn the art of war by personal service, under some general of name and experience; for in an empire raised and supported wholly by arms, a reputation of martial virtue was the shortest and surest way of rising to its highest honours; and the constitution of the government was such, that as the generals could not make a figure even in camps, without some institution in the polite arts, especially that of speaking gracefully; so those, who applied themselves to the peaceful studies, and the management of civil affairs, were obliged to acquire a competent share of military skill, for the sake of governing provinces, and commanding armies, to which they all succeeded of course from the administration of the great offices of the state.

* Vell. Pat. 9. 15.
† Philip. 18. 47.
‡ Flor. 3. 18.
§ Brut. 665.
In this expedition Cicero was present at a conference between Pompeius the consul, and Vettius the general of the Marsi, who had given the Romans a cruel defeat the year before, in which the consul Rutilius was killed*. It was held in sight of the two camps, and managed with great decency; the consul's brother Sextus, being an old acquaintance of Vettius, came from Rome on purpose to assist at it; and, at the first sight of each other, after lamenting the unhappy circumstance of their meeting at the head of opposite armies, he asked Vettius, by what title he should now salute him, of friend or enemy; to which Vettius replied, call me friend by inclination, enemy by necessity †. Which shews, that these old warriors had not less politeness in their civil, than fierceness in their hostile encounters.

Both Marius and Sylla served as lieutenants to the consuls in this war, and commanded separate armies in different parts of Italy; but Marius performed nothing in it answerable to his great name and former glory: his advanced age had increased his caution, and, after so many triumphs and consulsips, he was jealous of a reverse of fortune; so that he kept himself wholly on the defensive, and, like old Fabius, chose to tire out the enemy by declining a battle; content with snatching some little advantages that opportunity threw into his hands, without suffering them, however, to gain any against him ‡. Sylla on the other hand was ever active and enterprising: he had not yet obtained the consulship, and was fighting for it, as it were, in the sight of his citizens; so that he was constantly urging the enemy to a battle, and glad of every occasion to signalize his military talents, and eclipse the fame of Marius; in which he succeeded to his wish, gained many considerable victories, and took several of their cities by storm, particularly Stabiae, a town of Campania, which he utterly demolished §. Cicero, who seems to have followed his camp, as the chief scene in the war, and the best school for a young volunteer, gives an account of one action, of which he was eye witness, executed with great vigour and success; that as Sylla was sacrificing before his tent in the fields of Nola, a snake hap-

† Quem te appellem, inquit ? at ille; Voluntate hostitem, necessitate hostem Phil. 12. xi.
‡ Plutar. in Marius.
pened to creep from the bottom of the altar, upon which Posthumius the haruspex, who attended the sacrifice, proclaiming it to be a fortunate omen, called upon him to lead his army immediately against the enemy: Sylla took the benefit of the admonition, and drawing out his troops without delay, attacked and took the strong camp of the Samnites under the walls of Nola. This action was thought so glorious, that Sylla got the story of it painted afterwards in one of the rooms of his Tusculan Villa. Thus Cicero was not less diligent in the army, than he was in the forum, to observe every thing that passed; and contrived always to be near the person of the general, that no action of moment might escape his notice.

Upon the breaking out of this war, the Romans gave the freedom of the city to all the towns which continued firm to them; and, at the end of it, after the destruction of three hundred thousand lives, thought fit, for the sake of their future quiet, to grant it to all the rest: but this step, which they considered as the foundation of a perpetual peace, was, as an ingenious writer has observed, one of the causes that hastened their ruin: for the enormous bulk to which the city was swelled by it, gave birth to many new disorders, that gradually corrupted and at last destroyed it; and the discipline of the laws, calculated for a people whom the same walls would contain, was too weak to keep in order the vast body of Italy; so that from this time chiefly, all affairs were decided by faction and violence, and the influence of the great; who could bring whole towns into the forum from the remote parts of Italy; or pour in a number of slaves and foreigners under the form of citizens; for when the names and persons of real citizens could no longer be distinguished, it was not possible to know, whether any act had passed regularly, by the genuine suffrage of the people.

The Italic war was no sooner ended than another broke out, which though at a great distance from Rome, was one of the most difficult and desperate in which it ever was engaged; against Mithridates King of Pontus; a martial and powerful prince, of a restless spirit and ambition, with a capacity equal to the greatest designs: who, disdaining to see all his hopes blasted by the

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* In Sylla scriptum historia videmus, quod te inspectante factum est, ut quam jilis in agro Nolano immolaret ante praeconem, ab infima arce subito anguis emergeret quam quidem C. Postumius haruspex orbatis illum, &c. De Divin. 1. 33. 2. 30.
; De la grandeur des Romains, &c. e. 9.

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overbearing power of Rome, and confined to the narrow boundary of his hereditary dominions, broke through his barrier at once, and over-ran the lesser Asia like a torrent, and in one day caused eighty thousand Roman citizens to be massacred in cold blood. His forces were answerable to the vastness of his attempt, and the inexpiable war that he had now declared against the republic; he had a fleet of above four hundred ships; with an army of two hundred a fifty thousand foot, and fifty thousand horse; all completely armed, and provided with military stores, fit for the use of so great a body.

Sylla, who had now obtained the consulship, as the reward of his late services, had the province of Asia allotted to him, with the command of the war against Mithridates; but old Marius, envious of his growing fame, and desirous to engross every commission which offered either power or wealth, engaged Sulpicius, an eloquent and popular tribune, to get that allotment reversed, and the command transferred from Sylla to himself, by the suffrage of the people. This raised great tumults in the city between the opposite parties, in which the son of Q. Pompeius the consul, and the son-in-law of Sylla was killed: Sylla happened to be absent, quelling the remains of the late commotions near Nola; but, upon the news of these disorders, he hastened with his legions to Rome, and having entered it after some resistance, drove Marius and his accomplices to the necessity of saving themselves by precipitate flight. This was the beginning of the first civil war, properly so called, which Rome had ever seen; and what gave both the occasion, and the example, to all the rest that followed: the tribune Sulpicius was taken and slain; and Marius so warmly pursued, that he was forced to plunge himself into the marshes of Minturnum, up to the chin in water; in which condition he lay concealed for some time, till, being discovered and dragged out, he was preserved by the compassion of the inhabitants, who, after refreshing him from the cold and hunger, which he had suffered in his flight, furnished him with a vessel and all necessaries to transport himself into Afric.

Sylla in the meanwhile having quieted the city, and proscribed twelve of his chief adversaries, set forward upon his expedition

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* Pr. leg. Manil. 3.
§ Pr. Plin. x. This account that Cicero gives more than once of Marius's escape, makes it probable, that the common story of the Gallic soldier, sent into the prison to kill him, was forged by some of the later writers, to make the relation more tragical and affecting.
against Mithridates: but we were no sooner gone, than the civil broils broke out afresh between the new consuls, Cinna and Octavius; which Cicero calls the Octavian war*. For Cinna, attempting to reverse all that Sylla had established, was driven out of the city by his colleague, with six of the tribunes, and deposed from the consulship: upon this he gathered an army, and recalled Marius, who, having joined his forces with him, entered Rome in a hostile manner, and with the most horrible cruelty, put all Sylla's friends to the sword, without regard to age, dignity, or former services. Among the rest fell the consul Cn. Octavius, the two brothers L. Caesar and C. Caesar, P. Crassus, and the orator M. Antonius; whose head, as Cicero says, was fixed up on the rostra where he had so strenuously defended the republic when consul, and preserved the heads of so many citizens: lamenting, as it were ominously, the misery of that fate, which happened afterwards to himself, from the grandson of this very Antonius, Q. Catulus also, though he had been Marius's colleague in the consulship, and in his victory over the Cimbri, was treated with the same cruelty: for when his friends were interceding for his life, Marius made no other answer, but, he must die; he must die; so that he was obliged to kill himself†.

Cicero saw this memorable entry of his countryman Marius, who, in that advanced age, was so far from being broken, he says, by his late calamity, that he seemed to be more alert and vigorous than ever; when he heard him recounting to the people, in excuse for the cruelty of his return, the many miseries which he had lately suffered; when he was driven from that country, which he had saved from destruction; when all his estates were seized and plundered by his enemies; when he saw his young son also the partner of his distress; when he was almost drowned in the marshes, and owed his life to the mercy of the Minturnensians; when he was forced to fly into Africa in a small bark, and become a suppliant to those to whom he had given kingdoms; but that since he had recovered his dignity, and all the rest that he had lost, it should be his care not to forfeit that virtue and courage which he had never lost‡. Marius and Cinna, having thus got the republic into their hands, declared themselves consuls: but Marius died unexpectedly, as soon almost as he was inaugurated into his new dignity, on the 13th of January, in the 70th year of his

* De Div. 1. 2. Philip 14. 2.
†Cam necessariss Catuli depreconitibus non semel respondit, sed sape, moritur,
Tusc. Disp. 5. 19. De Orat. 3. 3.
‡ Post, red. ad Quir. 8.
age; and, according to the most probable account, of a pleuritic fever. His birth was obscure, though some call it equestrian: and his education wholly in camps; where he learnt the first rudiments of war, under the greatest master of that age, the younger Scipio, who destroyed Carthage; till, by long service, distinguished valour, and a peculiar hardness and patience of discipline, he advanced himself gradually through all the steps of military honour, with the reputation of a brave and complete soldier. The obscurity of his extraction, which depressed him with the nobility, made him the greater favourite of the people; who, on all occasions of danger, thought him the only man fit to be trusted with their lives or fortunes, or to have the command of a difficult and desperate war; and in truth, he twice delivered them from the most desperate with which they had ever been threatened by a foreign enemy. Scipio, from the observation of his martial talents, while he had yet but an inferiour command in the army, gave a kind of prophetic testimony of his future glory: for being asked by some of his officers, who were supping with him at Numantia, what general the republic would have, in case of any accident to himself; that man, replied he, pointing to Marius, at the bottom of the table. In the field he was cautious and provident; and while he was watching the most favourable opportunities of action, affected to take all his measures from augurs and diviners; nor ever gave battle, till, by pretended omens and divine admonitions, he had inspired his soldiers with a confidence of victory: so that his enemies dreaded him, as something more than mortal: and both friends and foes believed him to act always by a peculiar impulse and direction from the gods. His merit however was wholly military, void of every accomplishment of learning, which he openly affected to despise; so that Arpinum had the singular felicity to produce the most glorious contemner, as well as the most illustrious improver of the arts and eloquence of Rome. He made no figure therefore in the gown, nor had any other way of sustaining his authority in the city, than by cherishing the natural jealousy between the senate and the people; that, by his declared enmity to the one, he might always be at the head of the other:

* Plutarch in Mar. The celebrated orator L. Crassus died not long before of the same disease, which might probably be then, as I was told in Rome, that it is now, the peculiar distemper of the place. The modern Romans call it punctura, which seems to carry the same notion that the old Romans expressed by, percussus frigore; intimating the sudden stroke of cold upon a body unusually heated.
whose favour he managed, not with any view to the public good, for he had nothing in him of the statesman, or the patriot, but to the advancement of his private interest and glory. In short, he was crafty, cruel, covetous, perfidious, of a temper and talents greatly serviceable abroad, but turbulent and dangerous at home: an implacable enemy to the nobles, ever seeking occasions to mortify them, and ready to sacrifice the republic, which he had saved, to his ambition and revenge. After a life spent in the perpetual toils of foreign or domestic wars, he died at last in his bed, in a good old age, and in his seventh consulship, an honour that no Roman before him ever attained; which is urged by Cotta the academic, as one argument, amongst others, against the existence of a Providence.

The transactions of the forum were greatly interrupted by these civil dissensions, in which some of the best orators were killed, others banished: Cicero however attended the harangues of the magistrates, who possessed the rostra in their turns; and being now about the age of twenty-one, drew up probably those rhetorical pieces which were published by him, as he tells us, when very young, and are supposed to be the same that still remain on the subject of invention: but he condemned, and retracted them afterwards in his advanced age, as unworthy of his mature judgment, and the work only of a boy, attempting to digest into order the precepts which he had brought away from school†. In the mean while, Philo, a philosopher of the first name in the academy, with many of the principal Athenians, fled to Rome from the fury of Mithridates, who had made himself master of Athens, and all the neighbouring parts of Greece, Cicero immediately became his scholar, and was exceedingly taken with his philosophy; and, by the help of such a professor, gave himself up to that study

with the greater inclination, as there was cause to apprehend, that the laws and judicial proceedings which he had designed for the ground of his fame and fortunes, would be wholly overturned by the continuance of the public disorders. *

But Cinna's party having quelled all opposition at home, while Sylla was engaged abroad in the Mithridatic war, there was a cessation of arms within the city for about three years, so that the course of public business began to flow again in its usual channel; and Molo the Rhodian, one of the principal orators of that age, and the most celebrated teacher of eloquence, happening to come to Rome at the same time, Cicero presently took the benefit of his lectures, and resumed his oratorial studies with his former ardour *. But the greatest spur to his industry was the fame and splendour of Hortensius, who made the first figure at the bar, and whose praises fired him with such ambition of acquiring the same glory, that he scarce allowed himself any rest from his studies either day or night: he had in the house with him Diodotus the stoic, as his preceptor in various parts of learning, but more particularly in logic; which Zeno, as he tells us, used to call a close and contracted eloquence; as he called eloquence an enlarged and dilated logic: comparing the one to the fist or hand doubled; the other to the palm opened †. Yet, with all his attention to logic, he never suffered a day to pass, without some exercise in oratory; chiefly that of declaiming, which he generally performed with his fellow students, M. Piso and Q. Pompeius, two young noblemen, a little older than himself, with whom he had contracted an intimate friendship. They declaimed sometimes in Latin, but much oftener in Greek; because the Greek furnished a greater variety of elegant expressions, and an opportunity of imitating and introducing them into the Latin; and, because the Greek masters, who were far the best, could not correct and improve them, unless they declaimed in that language §.

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† Eodem anno Moloni dedimus operam. Ibid.
‡ Zeno quidem ille, a quo disciplina Stoicorum est, manu demonstrare solebat, quid inter has artes interest. Nam cum compresserat digitos, pug有一些fecebat, dialecticam sebat ejusmodi esse: cum autem didicerat, et manum dilataverat a palmis illius similem eloquentiam esse dicebat. Orator, 359, edit. Lamb,
§ Brut. p. 357, 423,
In this interval Sylla was performing great exploits against Mithridates, whom he had driven out of Greece and Asia, and confined once more to his own territory; yet at Rome, where Cinna was master, he was declared a public enemy, and his estate confiscated: this insult upon his honour and fortunes made him very desirous to be at home again, in order to take his revenge upon his adversaries: so that, after all his success in the war, he was glad to put an end to it by an honourable peace; the chief article of which was, that Mithridates should defray the whole expense of it, and content himself for the future with his hereditary kingdom. On his return he brought away with him from Athens the famous library of Apellicon the Teian, in which were the works of Aristotle and Theophrastus, that were hardly known before in Italy, or to be found indeed entire anywhere else. He wrote a letter at the same time to the senate, setting forth his great services, and the ingratitude with which he had been treated; and acquainting them, that he was coming to do justice to the republic, and to himself, upon the authors of those violences: this raised great terrors in the city; which having lately felt the horrible effects of Marius's entry, expected to see the same tragedy acted over again by Sylla.

But while his enemies were busy in gathering forces to oppose him, Cinna, the chief of them, was killed in a mutiny of his own soldiers: upon this Sylla hastened his march, to take the benefit of that disturbance, and landed at Brundisium with about thirty thousand men: bither many of the nobility presently resorted to him, and among them young Pompey, about twenty-three years old: who without any public character or commission, brought along with him three legions, which he had raised by his own credit out of the veterans who had served under his father; he was kindly received by Sylla, to whom he did great service in the progress of the war, and was ever after much favoured and employed by him.

Sylla now carried all before him: he defeated one of the consuls, Norbanus, and by the pretence of a treaty with the other consul, Scipio, found means to corrupt his army, and draw it over to himself: he gave Scipio however his life, who went into a voluntary exile at Marseilles. The new consuls chosen

* Plut. Life of Syll.
† Appian. Bell. civ. l. i. 397. 399.
‡ Sylla cum Scipione inter Caesarem et Teanum leges inter se et conditiones contulerat; non tenuit omnino colloquium illud fidem, a vi tamen et periculo subsistit. Philipp. tr. xi.
|| Pro Sextio, 8.
in the meantime at Rome, were Cn. Papirius Corbo and young Marius; the first of whom, after several defeats, was driven out of Italy, and the second besieged in Praeneste: where, being reduced to extremity, and despairing of relief, he wrote to Damascus, then praetor of the city, to call a meeting of the senators, as if upon business of importance, and put the principal of them to the sword: in this massacre many of the nobles perished, and old Scævola, the high priest, the pattern of ancient temperance and prudence, as Cicero calls him, was slain before the altar of Vesta; after which sacrifice of noble blood to the manes of his father, young Marius put an end to his own life.

Pompey at the same time pursued Carbo into Sicily, and, having taken him at Lilybeum, sent his head to Sylla, though he begged his life in an abject manner at his feet: this drew some reproach upon Pompey, for killing a man to whom he had been highly obliged, on an occasion where his father's honour and his own fortunes were attacked. But this is the constant effect of factions in states, to make men prefer the interests of a party to all the considerations, either of private or public duty: and it is not strange that Pompey, young and ambitious, should pay more regard to the power of Sylla, than to a scruple of honour or gratitude. Cicero however says of this Carbo, that there never was a worse citizen or more wicked man: which will go a great way towards excusing Pompey's act.

Sylla having subdued all who were in arms against him, was now at leisure to take his full revenge on their friends and adherents; in which, by the detestable method of a proscription, of which he was the first author and inventor, he exercised a more infamous cruelty than had ever been practised in cold blood, in that, or perhaps in any other city. The proscription was not

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* De Nat. Decr. 3, 24,
† Sed nobis taceatibus Cn. Carbonius, a quo admodum adolescens de paternis bonis in foro dimissus protectus es, jusse tuo interempti more asinum hominem abversabimus, non sine aliquo reprehensione: quia tam ingratœ facto, plus L. Sylla viribus, quam propriis indolentiis vescundiae, Val. Max. 5. 3.
‡ Hor vero, qui Lilybei a Pompeo nostro est interfactus, improbor nemo, meo judicio, fuit. Ep. fam. 9, 21.
§ Primus ille, et ultimus ultimus, exemplum proscriptionis invent, &c. Vell. Pat. 9, 33. N, B The manner of proscribing was, to write down the names of those who were doomed to die, and expose them on tables fixed up in the public places of the city, with the promise of a certain reward for the head of each person so proscribed. So that, though Marius and Cinna massacred their enemies with the same cruelty in cold blood, yet they did not do it in the way of proscription, nor with the offer of a reward to the murderers.
confined to Rome, but carried through all the towns of Italy: where besides the crime of party, which was pardoned to none, it was fatal to be possessed of money, lands, or a pleasant seat; all manner of licence being indulged to an insolent army, of carrying for themselves what fortunes they pleased.

In this general destruction of the Marian faction, J. Caesar, then about seventeen years old, had much difficulty to escape with life: he was nearly allied to old Marius, and had married Cinna's daughter; whom he could not be induced to put away, by all the threats of Sylla; who considering him, for that reason, as irreconcilable to his interests, deprived him of his wife's fortune and the priesthood, which he had obtained. Caesar, therefore, apprehending still somewhat worse, thought it prudent to retire and conceal himself in the country, where, being discovered accidentally by Sylla's soldiers, he was forced to redeem his head by a very large sum: but the intercession of the Vestal Virgins, and the authority of his powerful relations, extorted a grant of his life very unwillingly from Sylla; who bade them take notice, that he, for whose safety they were so solicitous, would one day be the ruin of that aristocracy which he was then establishing with so much pains, for that he saw many Marius's in one Caesar. The event confirmed Sylla's prediction; for by the experience, of these times, young Caesar was instructed both how to form, and to execute that scheme, which was the grand purpose of his whole life, of oppressing the liberty of his country.

As soon as the proscriptions were over, and the scene grown a little calm, L. Flaccus, being chosen interrex, declared Sylla dictator for settling the state of the republic, without any limitation of time, and ratified whatever he had done, or should do, by a special law, that empowered him to put any citizen to death without hearing or trial. This office of dictator, which, in early times, had oft been of singular service to the republic in cases of difficulty and distress, was now grown odious and suspected, in the present state of its wealth and power, as dangerous to the public liberty, and for that reason had been wholly disused and laid aside for one


† De Leg. Agrar. con. Rull. a. 9.
hundred and twenty years past; so that Flaccus's law was the pure effect of force and terror; and, though pretended to be made by the people, was utterly detested by them. Sylla, however, being invested by it with absolute authority, made useful regulations for the better order of the government; and, by the plenitude of his power, changed in great measure the whole constitution of it from a democratical to an aristocratical form, by advancing the prerogative of the senate, and depressing that of the people. He took from the equestrian order the judgment of all causes, which they had enjoyed from the time of Gracchi, and restored it to the senate; deprived the people of the right of choosing the priests, and replaced it in the colleges of priests; but, above all, he abridged the immoderate power of the tribunes, which had been the chief source of all their civil dissensions; for he made them incapable of any other magistracy after the tribunate; restrained the liberty of appealing to them; took from them their capital privilege of proposing laws to the people; and left them nothing but their negative; or, as Cicero says, "the power only of helping, not of hurting any one." But that he might not be suspected of aiming at perpetual tyranny, and a total subversion of the republic, he suffered the consuls to be chosen in the regular manner, and to govern, as usual, in all the ordinary affairs of the city: whilst he employed himself particularly in reforming the disorders of the state, by putting his new laws in execution; and in distributing the confiscated lands of the adverse party among his legions: so that the republic seemed to be once more settled on a legal basis, and the laws and judicial proceedings began to flourish in the Forum. About the same time, Molo the Rhodian came again to Rome, to solicit the payment of what was due to his country, for their services in the Mithridatic war; which gave Cicero an opportunity of putting himself a second time under his direction, and perfecting his oratorical talents, by the farther instructions of so renowned a master: whose abilities and character were so highly revered, that he was the first of all foreigners who was ever allowed to speak to the senate in Greek without an interpreter. Which

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† De legib. 3. 10. 1t. vid. Pigh. Annal. ad A. Urb. 672.  
‡ Brut. p. 434.  
§ Eam ante omnem exterarum gentium in senatu sine interprete auditum constat. Val. Max. 2. 5.
CICERO.

sept L.

shews in what vogue the Greek learning, and especially eloquence, flourished at this time in Rome.

Cicero had now run through all that course of discipline, which he lays down as necessary to form the complete orator: for, in his treatises on that subject, he gives us his own sentiments in the person of Crassus, on the institution requisite to that character; declaring, that no man ought to pretend to it, without being previously acquainted with every thing worth knowing in art or nature; that this is implied in the very name of an orator, whose profession it is to speak upon every subject which can be proposed to him; and whose eloquence, without the knowledge of what he speaks, would be the prattle only and impertinence of children*. He had learnt the rudiments of grammar, and languages, from the ablest teachers; gone through the studies of humanity and the politer letters with the poet Archias; being instructed in philosophy by the principal professors of each sect; Phaedrus the Epicurean, Philo the Academic, Diodotus the Stoic; acquired a perfect knowledge of the law, from the greatest lawyers, as well as the greatest statesmen of Rome, the two Scævolas; all which accomplishments were but ministerial and subservient to that on which his hopes and ambition were singly placed, the reputation of an orator: to qualify himself therefore particularly for this, he attended the pleadings of all the speakers of his time; heard the daily lectures of the most eminent orators of Greece, and was perpetually composing somewhat at home, and declaiming under their correction: and that he might neglect nothing which could help in any degree to improve and polish his stile, he spent the intervals of his leisure in the company of the ladies; especially of those who were remarkable for a politeness of language, and whose fathers had been distinguished by a fame and reputation of their eloquence. While he studied the law therefore under Scævola the augur, he frequently conversed with his wife Lælia, whose discourse, he says, was tinctured with all the elegance of her father Lælius, the politest speaker of his age†; he was acquainted likewise with her daughter Mucia, who married the great orator L. Crassus, and with her grand-daughters, the two Liciniae; one of them, the wife of L. Scipio, the other of young Marius; who all excelled in that delicacy of the Latin

* Acn quem sentimentis nemini poterit esse omni laude cumulatus orator, nisi primum omnium rerum magnarum, atque artium scientiam consecutus. De Ort. 1. 6. 2. 9
† Legumus epistolam Cornelium, matris Graecorum—auditus est nobis Læliae, Cailia
tongue, which was peculiar to their families, and valued themselves on preserving and propagating it to their posterity.

Thus adorned and accomplished, he offered himself to the bar about the age of twenty-six; not as others generally did, raw and ignorant of their business, and wanting to be formed to it by use and experience, but finished and qualified at once to sustain any cause which should be committed to him. It has been controverted, both by the ancients and moderns, what was the first cause in which he was engaged; some give it for that of P. Quintius, others for S. Roscius: but neither of them are in the right; for, in his oration for Quintius, he expressly declares, that he had pleaded other causes before it; and in that for Roscius, says only, that it was the first public or criminal cause in which he was concerned: and it is reasonable to imagine, that he tried his strength, and acquired some credit in private causes, before he would venture upon a public one of that importance; agreeably to the advice which Quintilian gives to his young pleaders,† whose rules are generally drawn from the practice and example of Cicero.

The cause of P. Quintius, was to defend him from an action of bankruptcy, brought against him by a creditor, who, on pretence of his having forfeited his recognizance, and withdrawn himself from justice, had obtained a decree to seize his estate, and expose it to sale. The creditor was one of the public criers, who, attended the magistrates, and, by his interest among them, was likely to oppress Quintius, and had already gained an advantage against him, by the authority of Hortensius, who was his advocate. Cicero entered into the cause, at the earnest desire of the famed comedian Roscius, whose sister was Quintius's wife ‡: he endeavoured at first to excuse himself; alleging, that he should not be able to speak a word against Hortensius, any more than the other players could act with any spirit before Roscius; but Roscius would take no excuse, having formed such a judgment of him, as to think no man capable of so supporting a desperate cause against a crafty and powerful adversary.

After he had given a specimen of himself to the city, in this and several other private causes, he undertook the celebrated defence of S. Roscius of Ameria, in his 27th year: the same age as the learned have observed, in which Demosthenes first began to shine, * super sermo: ergo illius patris elegantia tinctam vidimus; et illius ejus Mucia

ambas, quorum sermo mihi fuit notus, &c. Brut. 319.

† Quintil. 12. 6.
‡ Pro Quinct, 24.
distinguish himself in Athens; as if in these geniuses of the first magnitude, that was the proper season of blooming towards maturity. The case of Roscius was this:—his father was killed in the late proscription of Sylla, and his estate, worth about 60,000l. Sterling, was sold among the confiscated estates of the proscribed, for a trifling sum, to L. Cornelius Chrysogonus, a young favourite slave, whom Sylla had made free; who, to secure his possession of it, accused the son of the murder of his father, and had provided evidence to convict him; so that the young man was like to be deprived, not only of his fortunes, but, by a more villainous cruelty, of his honour also, and his life. All the old advocates refused to defend him, fearing the power of the prosecutor, and the resentment of Sylla; since Roscius's defense would necessarily lead them into many complaints on the times, and the oppressions of the great: but Cicero readily undertook it, as a glorious opportunity of enlisting himself into the service of his country, and giving a public testimony of his principles and zeal for that liberty to which he had devoted the labours of his life. Roscius was acquitted, to the great honour of Cicero, whose courage and address, in defending him, was applauded by the whole city; so that from this moment he was looked upon as an advocate of the first class, and equal to the greatest causes.

Having occasion, in the course of his pleading, to mention that remarkable punishment which their ancestors had contrived "for the murder of a parent, of sewing the criminal alive into a sack, and throwing him into a river," he says, "that the meaning of it was to strike him at once as it were out of the system of nature, by taking him from the air, the sun, the water, and the earth; that he who had destroyed the author of his being, should lose the benefit of those elements whence all things derive their being. They would not throw him to the beasts, lest the contagion of such wickedness should make the beasts themselves more furious: they would not commit him naked to the stream, lest he should pollute the very sea, which was the purifier of all other pollutions: they left him no share of anything natural, how vile or common soever: for what is so common as breath to the living, earth to

* Ita locui homines;—hoc patronos propter Chrysogonam gratiam defuturos,—ipso nomine parviside et atrocitate criminis fore, ut hic nullo negotio tolleretur, cum a nillo defensus sit.—Patronos huic defuturos pataventur; desunt, Qui liber dietat, qui cum fide defendat, non decit profecto, Judices.—Pr. Roscio Amer. 10, 11.

† Prima causa publica, pro S. Roscio dicta, tantum commendationis habuit, ut non ulla caset, que non nostro digna patrocinio videretur, Dei seepes ide multæ Brut. 424,
the dead, the sea to those who float, the shore to those who are cast up? Yet these wretches live so, as long as they can, as not to draw breath from the air; die so, as not to touch the ground; are so tossed by the waves, as not to be washed by them; so cast out upon the shore, as to find no rest even on the rocks.” This passage was received with acclamations of applause; yet speaking of it afterwards himself, he calls it “the redundancy of a juvenile fancy, which wanted the correction of his sounder judgment; and, like all the compositions of young men, was not applauded so much for its own sake, as for the hopes which it gave of his more improved and ripened talents.”

The popularity of his cause, and the favour of the audience, gave him such spirits, that he exposed the insolence and villany of the favourite Chrysogonus with great gaiety, and ventured even to mingle several bold strokes at Sylla himself; which he took care however to palliate, by observing, “that, through the multiplicity of Sylla’s affairs, who reigned as absolute on earth as Jupiter did in heaven, it was not possible for him to know, and necessary even to connive at, many things which his favourites did against his will.” He would not complain,” he says, “in times like those, that an innocent man’s estate was exposed to public sale; for, were it allowed to him to speak freely on that head, Roscius was not a person of such consequence, that he should make a particular complaint on his account; but he must insist upon it, that, by the law of the proscription itself, whether it was Flaccus’s the Interrex, or Sylla’s the Dictator, for he knew not which to call it, Roscius’s estate was not forfeited, nor liable to be sold.” In the conclusion, he puts the judges in mind, “that nothing was so much aimed at by the prosecutors in this trial, as, by the condemnation of Roscius, to gain a precedent for destroying the children of the proscribed: he conjures them therefore, by all the gods, not to be the authors of reviving a second proscription, more barbarous and cruel than the first: that the Senate refused to bear any part in the first, lest it should be thought to be authorised by the public council;—that it was their business, by this sentence, to put a stop to that spirit of cruelty which then possessed the city, so pernicious to the republic, and so contrary to the temper and character of their ancestors.”

As by this defence he acquired a great reputation in his youth, so he reflects upon it with pleasure in old age, and recommends,

† Orat. 255, ed. Lamb.
‡ Pro Rosc. 45.
§ Pro Rosc. 49.
it to his son, as the surest way to true glory and authority in his country; to defend the innocent in distress, especially when they happen to be oppressed by the power of the great; as I have often done, says he, in other causes, but particularly in that of Roscius, against Sylla himself in the height of his power. A noble lesson to all advancers, to apply their talents to the protection of innocence and injured virtue; and to make justice, not profit, the rule and end of their labours.

Plutarch says, that presently after this trial Cicero took occasion to travel abroad, on pretence of his health, but in reality to avoid the effects of Sylla's displeasure: but there seems to be no ground for this notion: for Sylla's revenge was now satiated, and his mind wholly bent on restoring the public tranquillity; and it is evident, that Cicero continued a year after this in Rome without any apprehension of danger, engaged, as before, in the same task of pleading causes; and in one especially more obnoxious to Sylla's resentment, even than that of Roscius; for, in the case of a woman of Arretium, he defended the right of certain towns of Italy to the freedom of Rome, though Sylla himself had deprived him of it by an express law; maintaining it to be one of those natural rights, which no law or power on earth could take from them; in which also he carried his point, in opposition to Cotta, an orator of the first character and abilities, who pleaded against him.

But we have a clear account from himself of the real motive of his journey; "my body," says he, "at this time was exceedingly weak and emaciated; my neck long and small; which is a habit thought liable to great risk of life, if engaged in any fatigue or labour of the lungs; and it gave the greater alarm to those who had a regard for me, that I used to speak without any remission or variation, with the utmost stretch of my voice, and great agitation of my body; when my friends therefore and physicians advised me to meddle no more with causes, I resolved to run any

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‡ Populas Romanas, L. Sulla Dictatore ferente, comitiae centuriatiae, municipiis civitatem ademit: ademit ilia agros: de agris ratum est: fuit cum populi potentiae: de civitate ne tamdu quidem valuit, quamdui illa Sullae temporis arma valuerant. Atque ego habe adolescentiam causam cum agerem, contra hominem adversissimum contraejecta Cotter, § Sulla vivo, judicatum est, Pr. dom. ad Pontif. 55. pr. Caecina. 53.
hazard, rather than quit the hopes of glory, which I proposed to myself from pleading: but when I considered, that, by managing my voice, and changing my way of speaking, I might both avoid all danger, and speak with more ease, I took a resolution of travelling into Asia, merely for an opportunity of correcting my manner of speaking: so that after I had been two years at the bar, and acquired a reputation in the forum, I left Rome," &c. *

He was twenty-eight years old, when he set forwards upon his travels to Greece and Asia; the fashionable tour of all those who travelled either for curiosity or improvement; his first visit was then to Athens, the capital seats of arts and sciences; where some writers tell us, that he spent three years†, though in truth it was but six months: he took up his quarters with Antiochus, the principal philosopher of the old academy; and under this excellent master renewed, he says, those studies which he had been fond of from his earliest youth. Here he met with his school-fellow, T. Pomponius, who from his love to Athens, and his spending a great part of his days in it, obtained the surname of Atticus ‡; and here they revived and confirmed that memorable friendship, which subsisted between them through life, with so celebrated a constancy and affection. Atticus, being an Epicurean, was often drawing Cicero from his host Antiochus to the conversation of Phaedrus and old Zeno, the chief professors of that sect, in hopes of making him a convert; on which subject they used to have many disputes between themselves: but Cicero’s view in these visits was but to convince himself more effectually of the weakness of that doctrine, by observing how easily it might be confuted, when explained even by the ablest teachers §. Yet he did not give himself up so entirely to philosophy, as to neglect his rhetorical exercises, which he performed still every day very diligently with Demetrius the Syrian, an experienced master of the art of speaking‖.

It was in this first journey to Athens, that he was initiated most probably into the Eleusian mysteries: for though we have no account of the time, yet we cannot fix it better than in a voyage undertaken both for the improvement of his mind and body.

* Brut. 437.
† Enchil. Chron.
‡ Pomponius—ita enim se Athenis collocavit, ut sit pene unus ex Atticis, & id eiam cognomine videretur habiturus. De Fin. 5. 2.
§ De Fin. 1. 5. de Nat. Deor. 1. 91.
‖ Eodem tamen tempore apud Demetrium Syrum, veterem & non ignobilem dicendi magistrum, studiœse exerceri solebam. Brut. 447.
The reverence with which he always speaks of these mysteries, and the hints that he has dropped of their end and use, seem to confirm what a very learned and ingenious writer has delivered of them, that they were contrived to inculcate the unity of God, and the immortality of the soul. As for the first, after observing to Atticus, who was one also of the initiated, how the gods of the popular religions were all but deceased mortals, advanced from earth to heaven, he bids him remember the doctrines of the mysteries, in order to recollect the universality of that truth: and as to the second, he declares his initiation to be in fact, what the name itself implied, a real beginning of life to him; as it taught the way, not only of living with greater pleasure, but of dying also with a better hope.

From Athens he passed into Asia, where he gathered about him all the principal orators of the country, who kept him company through the rest of his voyage; and with whom he constantly exercised himself in every place, where he made any stay. "The chief of them," says he, "was Menippus of Stratonica, the most

* See Mr. Warburton's Divine Legation of Moses, Vol. I.
† Ipsi, illi, majorum gentium Dei qui habebatur, hinc nobis in certam profecti referentur—remiscere, quoniam es initius, quae traduntur mysteriis; tum denique quum hoc late patet intelliges. Tusc. Quaest., 1. 13.

Initiaque, ut appellantur, ipsa principia vitae cognoscimus; sequae solum cum lectitiae vivendi rationem accipimus, sed illam cum specto meliore morendi. De Leg. s. 14.

N. B. These mysteries were celebrated at stated seasons of the year, with solemn shews and a great pomp of machinery, which drew a mighty concourse to them from all countries. L. Crassus the great orator happened to come two days after they were over, and would gladly have persuaded the magistrates to renew them, but not being able to prevail, left the city in disgust; which shews how cautious they were of making them too cheaply, when they refused the sight of them out of the proper season to one of the first senators of Rome. The shews are supposed to have exhibited a representation of Heaven, Hell, Elysium, Purgatory, and all that related to the future state of the dead; being contrived to inculcate more sensibly, and exemplify the doctrines delivered to the initiated; and as they were a proper subject for poetry, so they are frequently alluded to by the ancient Poets. Cicero, in one of his letters to Atticus, begs of him at the request of Chilium, an eminent poet of that age, to send them a relation of the Eleusinian rites, which were designed probably for an episode or embellishment to some of Chilium's works. This confirms also the probability of that ingenious comment, which the same excellent writer has given on the sixth book of the Aeneid, where Virgil, as he observes, in describing the descent into Hell, is but tracing out in their genuine order the several scenes of the Eleusinian shews.

* Distius essem mortus, nisi Atheniensibus, quod mysteriorum non referant, ad quem hic est verbum, successuussem. De Orat. 90.
† Chiliumiae rogant, & ego ejus rogata Σέλευκους τον πάρπια Ad Att., 15.
‡ See Div. Legat. of Moses, p. 192.

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eloquent of all the Asiatics; and if to be neither tedious, nor impertinent, be the characteristic of an Attic orator, he may justly be ranked in that class: Dionysius also of Magnesia, Eschylus of Cnidos, and Xenocrates of Akrampittus, were continually with me, who were reckoned the first Rhetoricians of Asia; nor yet content with these, I went to Rhodes and applied myself again to Molo, whom I had heard before at Rome; who was both an experienced pleader, and a fine writer, and particularly expert in observing the faults of his scholars, as well as in his method of teaching and improving them; his greatest trouble with me was to restrain the exuberance of a juvenile imagination, always ready to overflow its banks, within its due and proper channel.

But as at Athens, where he employed himself chiefly in philosophy, he did not intermit his oratorical studies, so at Rhodes, where his chief study was oratory, he gave some share also of his time to philosophy with Posidonius, the most esteemed and learned Stoic of that age: whom he often speaks of with honour, not only as his master, but as his friend. It was his constant care, that the progress of his knowledge should keep pace with the improvement of his eloquence; he considered the one as the foundation of the other, and thought it in vain to acquire ornaments, before he had provided necessary furniture: he declaimed here in Greek, because Molo did not understand Latin; and, upon ending his declamation, while the rest of the company were lavish of their praises, Molo, instead of paying any compliment, sat silent a considerable time, till observing Cicero somewhat

* Brut. 427.
† He mentions a story of this Posidonius, which Pompey often used to tell; that after the "Mithridatic war, as he was returning from Syria towards Rome, he called at Rhodes, on purpose to hear him; but being informed on his arrival there, that he was extremely ill of the gout, he had a mind however to see him; and in his visit, when after the first compliments, he began to express his concern for finding him so ill, that he could not have the pleasure to hear him: "but you can hear me," replied Posidonius; "nor shall it be said, that on account of any bodily pain, I suffered so great a man to come to me in vain; upon which he entered presently into an argument as to the gout, and maintained, with great eloquence, that nothing was better good but what was honest; and being all the while in exquisite torture, he often cried out, "O' pain, thou shalt never gain thy point; for be as vexations as thou wilt, I will never own thee to be an evil." This was the perfection of Stoical benevolence, to subdue sense and nature to the last; while another poor Stoic, Dionysius, a scholar of Zeno, the founder of the sect, when, by the torture of the stone, he was forced to confess, that what his master had taught him was false, and that he felt pain to be an evil, is treated by all their writers, as a poltroon and base deserter. Which shows, that all their boasted firmness was owing rather to a false notion of honour and reputation, than to any real principle, or conviction of reason. Epis. Deor. 24. de Finib.
disturbed at it, he said, "as for you, Cicero, I praise and admire you, but pity the fortune of Greece, to see arts and eloquence, the only ornaments which were left to her, transplanted by you to Rome." Having thus finished the circuit of his travels, he came back again to Italy, after an excursion of two years, extremely improved, and changed as it were into a new man: the vehemence of his voice and action was moderated; the redundancy of his stile and fancy corrected; his lungs strengthened; and his whole constitution confirmed.†

This voyage of Cicero seems to be the only scheme and pattern of travelling, from which any real benefit is to be expected: he did not stir abroad, till he had completed his education at home; for nothing can be more pernicious to a nation, than the necessity of a foreign one; and, after he had acquired in his own country whatever was proper to form a worthy citizen and magistrate of Rome, he went confirmed by a maturity of age and reason against the impressions of vice, not so much to learn as to polish what he had learnt, by visiting those places where arts and sciences flourished in their greatest perfection. In a tour the most delightful of the world, he saw every thing that could entertain a curious traveller, yet staid no where any longer than his benefit, not his pleasure, detained him. By his previous knowledge of the laws of Rome, he was able to compare them with those of other cities, and to bring back with him whatever he found useful, either to his country or to himself. He was lodged, wherever he came, in the houses of the great and of the eminent: not so much for their birth and wealth, as for their virtue, knowledge, and learning; men honoured and reverenced in their several cities, as the principal patriots, orators, and philosophers of the age; these he made the constant companions of his travels; that he might not lose the opportunity, even on the road, of profiting by their advice and experience: and from such a voyage, it is no wonder that he brought back every accomplishment which could improve and adorn a man of sense.

Pompey returned about this time victorious from Afric; where he had greatly enlarged the bounds of the empire, by the conquest and addition of many new countries to the Roman dominion. He was received with great marks of respect by the dictator Sulla, who went out to meet him at the head of the nobility, and saluted him by the title of Magnus, or the Great; which, from that authority, was ever after given to him by all people.
his demand of a triumph disgusted both Sylla and the senate; who thought it too ambitious in one, who had passed through none of the public offices, nor was of age to be a senator, to aspire to an honour, which had never been granted, except to consuls or praetors; but Pompey, insisting on his demand, extorted Sylla's consent, and was the first whose triumphal car is said to have been drawn by elephants, and the only one of the equestrian order who ever triumphed: which gave an unusual joy to the people, to see a man of their own body obtain so signal an honour; and much more, to see him descend again from it to his old rank and private condition among the knights.*

While Pompey, by his exploits in war, had acquired the surname of the great, J. Caesar, about six years younger, was giving proofs likewise of his military genius, and serving as a volunteer at the siege of Mitylene; a splendid and flourishing city of Lesbos, which had assisted Mithridates in the late war, and perniciously delivered up to him M. Aquilius, a person of consular dignity, who had been sent ambassador to that king, and, after the defeat of the Roman army, had taken refuge in Mitylene, as in a place of the greatest security. Mithridates is said to have treated him with the last indignity; carrying him about in triumph, mounted upon an ass, and forcing him to proclaim every where aloud, that he was Aquilius, who had been the chief cause of the war. But the town now paid dear for that treachery, being taken by storm, and almost demolished by Q. Thermus: though Pompey restored it afterwards to its former beauty and liberty, at the request of his favourite freedman Theophanes. In this siege Caesar obtained the honour of a civic crown; which, though made only of oak leaves, was esteemed the most reputable badge of martial virtue: and never bestowed, but for saying the life of a citizen, and killing at the same time an enemy.†

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Sylla died while Cicero was at Athens, after he had laid down the dictatorship and restored liberty to the republic, and, with an uncommon greatness of mind, lived many months as a private senator, and with perfect security, in that city, where he had exercised the most bloody tyranny; but nothing was thought to be greater in his character, than that, during the three years in which the Marians were masters of Italy, he neither dissembled his resolution of pursuing them by arms, nor neglected the war which he had upon his hands; but thought it his duty first to chastise a foreign enemy, before he took his revenge upon citizens. His family was noble and patrician, which yet, through the indolence of his ancestors, had made no figure in the republic for many generations, and was almost sunk into obscurity, till he produced it again into light, by aspiring to the honours of the state. He was a lover and patron of polite letters; having been carefully instituted himself in all the learning of Greece and Rome; but, from a peculiar gaiety of temper, and fondness of the company of mimics and players, was drawn, when young, into a life of luxury and pleasure; so that, when he was sent questor to Marius in the Jugurthine war, Marius complained, that, in so rough and desperate a service, chance had given him so soft and delicate a questor. But, whether roused by the example, or stung by the reproach of his general, he behaved himself in that charge with the greatest vigour and courage, suffering no man to outdo him in any part of military duty or labour, making himself equal and familiar even to the lowest of the soldiers, and obliging them all by his good offices and his money: so that he soon acquired the favour of the army, with the character of a brave and skilful commander; and lived to drive Marius, banished and proscribed, into that very province where he had been comettred by him at first as his questor. He had a wonderful faculty of concealing his passions and purposes, and was so different from himself in different circumstances, that he seemed, as it were, to be two men in one: no man was ever more mild and moderate before vic-
tory; none more bloody and cruel after it. In war he practised the same art that he had seen so successful to Marius, of raising a kind of enthusiasm and contempt of danger in his army, by the forgery of auspices and divine admonitions; for which end he carried always about him a little statue of Apollo taken from the temple of Delphi: and whenever he had resolved to give battle, used to embrace it in the sight of the soldiers, and beg the speedy confirmation of its promises to him. From an uninterrupted course of success and prosperity, he assumed a surname, unknown before to the Romans, of Felix, or the Fortunate; "and would have been fortunate indeed," says Velleius, "if his life had ended with his victories." Pliny calls it a wicked title, drawn from the blood and oppression of his country; for which posterity would think him more unfortunate, even than those whom he had put to death. He had one felicity, however, peculiar to himself, of being the only man in history, in whom the odium of the most barbarous cruelties was distinguished by the glory of his great acts. Cicero, though he had a good opinion of his cause, yet detested the inhumanity of his victory, and never speaks of him with respect, nor of his government, but as a proper tyranny; calling him a master of three of most pestilent vices, luxury, avarice, cruelty. He was the first of his family whose dead body was burnt: for, having ordered Marius's remains to be taken out of his grave, and thrown into the river Anio, he was apprehensive of the same insult upon his own, if left to the usual way of burial. A little before his death, he made his own epitaph, the sum of

* Ad simulanda negotia altitudo ingenii incommensurabilis.—[Sallust ib.]—quae tam diversae, tamque inter se contrarie, si quis apud animum suum expendere velit, ducat in uno homine Sylla fuisse crediderit. [Val. M. 6. 9.] Adeo enim Sylla fuit dissimilis bellator et victor, ut dum vincit justissimo truior, post victoriam audite fuerit crudelior—ut in eodem homine duplicis ac diversissimi animi conspicueretur exemplum. Vell. Pat. 2. 25.


† Quod quidem usurpasset justissime, si eundem et vincendis et virendi finem habuisset. Vell. Pat. 2. 27.


|| Qui trium pestiferorum vitiorum, luxuriae, avariae, crudelitatis magister fuit. De Fin. 2. 22. de Offic. 9. 8.

¶ Quod haud scio an timens suo corpori, primus Patricis Cornelii igne voluit cremari. De Leg. 2. 22. Val. Max. 9. 2.
All by all, men of sense as a mere im-
gent to Delphi, of which we have
his writings, we must impute it to
so many travellers at this day to the
curiosity of seeing a place so cele-
for its sanctity and riches. After his
far from observing that caution which
freely and forwardly resumed his former
and after one year more spent at the
dignity of questor.

which he pleaded before his questor-ship
Comedian Roscius, whom a singular merit
credited to the familiarity and friendship of
. The cause was this:—One Fannius
as a young slave, to be formed by him to
of a partnership in the profits which the
acting; the slave was afterwards killed,
the murderer for damages, and obtained,
farm, worth about eight hundred pounds,
Fannius also sued separately, and was
a lot as much; but pretending to have re-
Roscius for the moiety of what he had re-
observe, from Cicero's pleading, the
mation in which Roscius then flourished,
ambiguous picture.——“has Roscius then,”
partner? Can such a stain stick upon
it with confidence, has more integrity
than experience: whom the people of
man than he is a actor; and while he
the stage for his art, is worthy of the
in another place he says of him, “that
seem the only one fit to come upon
that the only one unfit to come
his action was so perfect and ad-
and sordid for my deities car lato modo jam ora-
and jam dol, ut modo nihil possit esse con-
bei? et postea homines minus creduli
mon principium familiares amplexus est

etiam historiae esse arbitrator; qui in-
rectum dissipatorem sit curia, propter abstr.
fence of the government; and Pompey also, by a decree of the senate, was joined with him in the same commission; who having united their forces before Lepidus could reach the city, came to an engagement with him near the Milvian bridge, within a mile of two from the walls, where they totally routed and dispersed his whole army. But the Cisalpine Gaul being still in the possession of his lieutenant, M. Brutus, the father of him who afterwards killed Caesar, Pompey marched forward to reduce that province where Brutus, after sustaining a siege in Modena, surrendered himself into his hands; but being conducted, as he desired by a guard of horse to a certain village upon the Po, he was there killed by Pompey’s orders. This act was censured as cruel and unjust, and Pompey generally blamed for killing a man of the first quality, who had surrendered himself voluntarily and on the condition of his life: but he acted probably by the advice of Catulus, in laying hold of the pretext of Brutus’s treason, to destroy a man, who, from his rank and authority, might have been a dangerous head to the Marian party, and capable of disturbing that aristocracy, which Sylla had established, and which the senate and all the better sort were very desirous to maintain. Lepidus escaped into Sardinia, where he died soon after of grief, to see his hopes and fortunes so miserably blasted: and thus ended the civil war of Lepidus, as the Roman writers call it, which, though but short lived, was thought considerable enough by Sallust to be made the subject of a distinct history, of which several fragments are still remaining.*

As Cicero was returning from his travels towards Rome, full of hopes, and aspiring thoughts, his ambition was checked, as Plutarch tells us, by the Delphic oracle: for, upon consulting Apollo, by what means he might arrive at the height of glory, he was answered “by making his own genius and not the opinion of the people, the guide of his life;” upon which he carried himself after his return with great caution, and was very shy of pretending to public honours. But though the rule be very good, yet Cicero was certainly too wise, and had spent too much of his time with philosophers, to fetch it from an oracle, which according to his own account, had been in the utmost contempt for

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many ages, and was considered by all men of sense as a mere imposture. But if he really went to Delphi, of which we have not the least hint in any of his writings, we must impute it to the same motive, that draws so many travellers at this day to the holy house of Loretto; the curiosity of seeing a place so celebrated through the world for its sanctity and riches. After his return however, he was so far from observing that caution which Plutarch speaks of, that he freely and forwardly resumed his former employment of pleading; and after one year more spent at the bar, obtained in the next, the dignity of questor.

Among the causes which he pleaded before his questorship was that of the famous comedian Roscius, whom a singular merit in his art had recommended to the familiarity and friendship of the greatest men in Rome. The cause was this:—One Fannius had made over to Roscius a young slave, to be formed by him to the stage, on condition of a partnership in the profits which the slave should acquire by acting: the slave was afterwards killed, and Roscius prosecuted the murderer for damages, and obtained, by a composition, a little farm, worth about eight hundred pounds, for his particular share: Fannius also sued separately, and was supposed to have gained as much; but pretending to have recovered nothing, sued Roscius for the moiety of what he had received. One cannot but observe, from Cicero's pleading, the wonderful esteem and reputation in which Roscius then flourished, of whom he draws a very amiable picture.—"has Roscius then," says he, "defrauded his partner? Can such a man stick upon such a man? who, I speak it with confidence, has more integrity than skill, more veracity than experience: whom the people of Rome know to be a better man than he is a actor; and while he makes the first figure on the stage for his art, is worthy of the senate for his virtue." In another place he says of him, "that he was such an artist, as to seem the only one fit to come upon the stage; yet such a man, as to seem the only one unfit to come upon it at all." "and that his action was so perfect and ad-

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* Pyrrhi temporibus Jam Apollo versus facere desierat—cur isto modo jam oraculam non eductor, non modo nostra seitate, sed jam die, ut modo nihil posit esse contemptum? Quomodo autem ista vis evenit? Quamquam homines minus creduli cor raprunt? De Div. 2, 56, 57.
* Nec vulgi tantum fatare, verum etiam principum familiariitates amplexus est. Val. Max. 6, 7.
* Quam pop. Rom. meliorem virum, quam histriorem esse arbitrator; qui ipsa acquisita est Scena, propere artificio, ut dignissimas sit curas, propere abstrac
tionem. Pr. Q. Rom. 6.

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mirable, that when a man excelled in any other profession, it was grown into a proverb to call him a Roscius. His daily pay for acting is said to have been about thirty pounds Sterling; Pliny computes his yearly profit at four thousand pounds; but Cicero seems to rate it at five thousand pounds. He was generous, benevolent, and a contemner of money; and after he had raised an ample fortune from the stage, gave his gains to the public for many years without any pay: whence Cicero urges it as incredible; that he who in ten years past might honestly have gained fifty thousand pounds, which he refused, should be tempted to commit a fraud, for the paltry sum of four hundred.

At the time of Cicero's return from Greece, their reigned in the forum two orators of noble birth, and great authority, Cotta and Hortensius, whose glory inflamed him with an emulation of their virtues. Cotta's way of speaking was calm and easy, flowing with great elegance and propriety of diction; Hortensius's sprightly, elevated, and warming, both by his words and action, who being the nearer to him in age, about eight years older, and excelling in his own taste and manner, was considered by him more particularly as his pattern, or competitor rather in glory. The business of pleading, though a profession of all others the most laborious, yet was not mercenary, or undertaken for any pay; for it was illegal to take money, or to accept even a present for it: but the richest, the greatest, and the noblest of Rome, freely offered their talents to the service of their citizens, as the common guardians and protectors of the innocent and distressed. This was a constitution as old as Romulus, who assigned the patronage of the people to the Patricians or senators, without fee or reward: but in succeeding ages, when, through the avirice of the nobles, it was become a custom for all clients, to make annual presents to their patrons, by which the body of the citizens was made tributary as it were to the senate, M. Cincius, a tribune,
published a law, prohibiting all senators to take money or gifts on
my account, and especially for pleasing causes. In the contest
about this law, Cicero mentions a smart reply made by the tri-
bune to C. Cento, one of orators who opposed it; for when Cento
asked him with some scorn, “What is it, my little Cincius, that
you are making all this stir about?” Cincius replied, “That
you Caius may pay for what you use.” We must not imagine
however, that this generosity of the great was wholly disinterested
or without any expectation of fruit; for it brought the noblest
which a liberal mind could receive, the fruit of praise and honour
from the public voice of their country: it was the proper instru-
ment of their ambition, and the sure means of advancing them
to the first dignities of the state: they gave their labours to the
people, and the people repaid them with the honours and prefer-
ments which they had the power to bestow: this was a wise and
happy constitution, where by a necessary connection between
virtue and honour, they served mutually to produce and perpetu-
ate each other, where the rewards of honours excited merit, and
merit never failed to procure honours, the only policy which can
make a nation great and prosperous.

Thus the three orators just mentioned, according to the custom
and constitution of Rome, were all severally employed this sum-
mer, in suing for the different offices, to which their different age
and rank gave them a right to pretend; Cotta for the consulship,
Hortensius the edileship, Cicero the questorship; in which they
all succeeded: and Cicero, especially, had the honour to be chosen
the first of all his competitors, by the unanimous suffrage of
the tribes: and in the first year in which he was capable of it by
law, the thirty-first of his age.

The questors were the general receivers or treasurers of the
republic, whose number had been gradually enlarged with the

* Quid legem Cinciam de donis et munerebus, nisi quia vestigia jussum et stipendii
plaus non constaurat expectat? [Lem. 26, 4.] Consurgunt Patres legenque
Cinciam disputant, quae cavetur antiquitas, ne quia ob causam orandam pecuniam
damnareque accipiat. [Tect. Annal. 11, 6.] M. Cincius, quo die legem de donis et
muneribus tulit cum C. Cento pridie, et satia cuncto nosque quid fere Cinciole?
questore; ut enim, inquit, Cai, si ut velles, Cincius, de Orat. 9, 71.

This Cinsian law was made in the year of Rome, 549, and recommended to the
people, as Cicero tells us, by Q. Fabius Maximus, in the extremity of his age. De
Sext. 4; Vid. Figh, Annal. tom. 9, p. 919.

† Me cum questorem in primis—cunctis suffragiis populus Romanus faciebat,
bounds and revenues of the empire, from two to twenty, as it now
stood from the last regulation of Sylla. They were sent annually
into the several provinces, one with every proconsul or governor,
to whom they were the next in authority, and had the proper
equipment of magistrates, the lictors carrying the fasces before them,
which was not however allowed to them at Rome. Besides the
care of the revenues, it was their business also to provide corn,
and all sorts of grain, for the use of the armies abroad, and the
public consumption at home.

This was the first step in the legal ascent and gradation of pub-
licular honours, which gave an immediate right to the senate, and
after the expiration of the office, an actual admission into it during
life: and though, strictly speaking, none were held to be com-
plete senators, till they were enrolled at the next lustrum in the
list of the censors, yet that was only a matter of form, and what
could not be denied to them, unless for the charge and notoriety
of some crime, for which every other senator was equally liable to
be degraded. These quaestors, therefore, chosen annually by the
people, were the regular and ordinary supply of the vacancies of
the senate, which consisted at this time of about five hundred:
by which excellent institution the way to the highest order of
the state was laid open to the virtue and industry of every pri-
ivate citizen, and the dignity of this sovereign council maintained
by a succession of members, whose distinguished merit had first
recommended them to the notice and favour of their country.

* Quaestors, primus gradus honoris—[in Ver. Acc. 1. 6.] Populum Romanum,
cujus honoribus in amplissimo concilio, et in altissimo gradu dignitatis, atque in hac
omnium terrarum arce collocatis sumus. [Post red. ad Sen. 1.] Ideae magnifici
annos creaverunt, ut concilium senatus reip. proponenter sempiternum; delige-
rentur autem in id concilium absuntem populo, sed tunc in illum munera or-
dinem omnium civium industriae se virtuti patriae. Pro Sext. 66.

* This account of the manner of filling up the senate, is confirmed by many other
passages of Cicero's works; for example, when Cicero was elected aedile, the next
superior magistrate to the quaestor, and before his entrance into that office, he took
a journey into Sicily, to collect evidence against Verres; in the account of which
voyage he says, "That he went at his own charges, though a senator, into that
province, where he had before been quaestor." [In. Ver. I. 1. 6.] Again, when the
government of Cilicia was intrusted to him, he begged of young Curio, as he did of all
his friends in the senate, not to suffer it to be prolonged to him beyond the year.
In his absence, Curio, who before had been only quaestor, was called tribune; upon
which Cicero, in a congratulatory letter to him on that promotion, taking occasion
to renew his former request, says, "That he asked it of him before, as a senator of
the noblest birth, and a youth of the greatest interest, but now of a tribune of
the people, who had the power to grant him what he asked." Ep. fam. 2. 7.
The consuls of this year were Cn. Octavius, and C. Scribonius Curio: the first was Cicero's particular friend, a person of singular humanity and benevolence, but cruelly afflicted with the gout, whom Cicero therefore urges as an example against the Epicureans, to show that a life supported by innocence could not be made miserable by pain. The second was a professed orator, or pleader at the bar, where he sustained some credit, without any other accomplishment of art or nature, than a certain purity or splendour of language, derived from the institution of a father, who was esteemed for his eloquence: his action was vehement, with so absurd a manner of waving his body from one side to the other, as to give occasion to a jest upon him, that he had learnt to speak in a boat. They were both of them, however, good magistrates, such as the present state of the republic required: firm to the interests of the state, and the late establishment made by Sylla, which the tribunes were labouring by all their arts to overthow. These consuls, therefore, were called before the people by Sicinius, a bold and factions tribune, to declare their opinion about the revocation of Sylla's acts, and the restoration of the tribunician power, which was the only question that engaged the zeal and attention of the city: Curio spoke much against it, with his usual vehemence and agitation of body, while Octavius sat by, cruppled with the gout, and wrapped up in plasters and ointments: when Curio had done, the tribune, a man of humorous wit, told Octavius, that he could never make amends to his colleague for the service of that day; for if he had not taken such pains to beat away the flies, they would certainly have devoured him†. But while Sicinius was pursuing his seditious practises, and using all endeavours to excite the people to some violence against the senate, he was killed by the management of Curio, in a tumult of his own raising‡.

We have no account of the precise time of Cicero's marriage, which was celebrated most probably in the end of the preceding year, immediately after his return to Rome, when he was about thirty years old; it cannot be placed later, because his daughter was married the year before his consulship, at the age only of

* De Finib. ii. 22.
† Curio copia nonnulla verborum, nullo alio bone, tenit oratorum locum. [Brut. 250 it 392.] Motus erat in, quem C. Julius in perpetuum notavit, cum ex eo, in utramque partem tota corpore vacillante, quaevisit, quis loqueretur e liatre—Nunquam, inquit, Octavi collegae tuo gratiam referes; qui nisi, ac suo more jactavisset, hodie te istic nascae commedisset. lb. 324.
thirteen; though we suppose her to be born this year, on the 5th of August, which is mentioned to be her birth-day*. Nor is there any thing certain delivered of the family and condition of his wife Terentia; yet from her name, her great fortune, and her sister Fabia's being one of the vestal virgins†, we may conclude that she was nobly descended. This year, therefore, was particularly fortunate to him, as it brought an increase, not only of issue but of dignity into his family, by raising it from the equestrian to the senatorian rank; and by this early taste of popular favour, gave him a sure presage of his future advancement to the superior honours of the republic.

* Nonis Sextil, add Att. 4. 1.
† Ascen, Orat, in Togamad.
THE
LIFE
OF
MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO.

SECTION II.

THE provinces of the quaestors being distributed to them always by lot, the island of Sicily happened to fall to Cicero’s share. This was the first country which, after the reduction of Italy, became a prey to the power of Rome, and was then thought considerable enough to be divided into two provinces, of Lilybeum and Syracuse; the former of which was allotted to Cicero; for though they were both united at this time under one praetor, or supreme governor, S. Pudicæus, yet they continued still each of them to have a distinct quaestor. He received this office, not as a gift, but a trust; “and considered it,” he says, “as a public theatre, in which the eyes of the world were turned upon him;” and, that he might act his part with the greater credit, resolved to devote his whole attention to it, and to deny himself every pleasure, every gratification of his appetites, even the most innocent and natural, which could obstruct the laudable discharge of it §.

† Prima omnia, id quod ornamentum imperit est, provincia est appellata. In Verr. l. 3. 1.
§ I quaestores etiamque procula, qui isto praetore fuerant. lb. 4.
Sicily was usually called the granary of the republic*; and the questor's chief employment in it was to supply corn and provisions for the use of the city: but there happening to be a peculiar scarcity this year at Rome, it made the people very clamourous, and gave the tribunes an opportunity of inflaming them the more easily, by charging it to the loss of the tribunial power, and their being left a prey by that means to the oppressions of the great †. It was necessary therefore, to the public quiet, to send out large and speedy supplies from Sicily, by which the island was like to be drained; so that Cicero had a difficult task to furnish what was sufficient for the demands of the city, without being grievous at the same time to the poor rustics; yet he managed the matter with so much prudence and address, that he made very great exportations, without any burden upon the province; shewing great courtesy all the while to the dealers, justice to the merchants, generosity to the inhabitants, humanity to the allies, and, in short, doing all manner of good offices to every body, by which he gained the love and admiration of the Sicilians, who decreed greater honours to him at his departure, than they had ever decreed before to any of their chief governors‡. During his residence in the country, several young Romans of quality, who served in the army, having committed some great disorder and offence against martial discipline, ran away to Rome for fear of punishment, where being seized by the magistrates, they were sent back to be tried before the prætor in Sicily: but Cicero undertook their defence, and pleaded for them so well, that he got them all acquitted§, and by that means obliged several considerable families of the city.

In the hours of leisure from his provincial affairs, he employed himself very diligently, as he used to do at Rome, in his rhetorical studies, agreeably to the rule which he constantly inculcates, never to let one day pass without some exercise of that kind; so that, on his return from Sicily, his oratorical talents were, according to his own judgment, in their full perfection and maturity.

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‡ Frumenti in summa curitate maximum numerum mi-cram: negociatoribus comicis, mercatoribus justis, municipibus liberalis, sociis abstinentes, omnibus erant in amor obibunt diligentissimius: exegeticæ quidam erant a Siculi honoris in me insidiata. Pr. Flane. 96.
§ Plutarch's life of Cicero.
† Jam videbaris ille me, quicquid esset, esse perfectum. et habere maturitatem quaedam suam. Brut. 416.
The country itself, famous of old for its school of eloquence, might afford a particular invitation to the revival of those studies: for the Sicilians, as he tells us, being a sharp and litigious people, and, after the expulsion of their tyrants, having many controversies among themselves about property, which required much pleading, were the first who invented rules, and taught an art of speaking, of which Corax and Tysias were the first professors; an art, which, above all others, owes its birth to liberty, and can never flourish but in a free air.

Before he left Sicily, he made the tour of the island; to see every thing in it that was curious, and especially the city of Syracuse, which had always made the principal figure in its history. Here his first request to the magistrates, who were shewing him the curiosities of the place, was to let him see the tomb of Archimedes, whose name had done so much honour to it; but, to his surprise, he perceived that they knew nothing at all of the matter, and even denied that there was any such tomb remaining: yet as he was assured of it beyond all doubt, by the concurrent testimony of writers, and remembered the verses inscribed, and that there was a sphere with a cylinder engraved on some part of it, he would not be dissuaded from the pains of searching it out. When they had carried him therefore to the gate where the greatest number of their old sepulchres stood, he observed, in a spot overgrown with shrubs and briars, a small column, whose head had just appeared above the bushes, "with a figure of a sphere and cylinder upon it; this, he presently told the company, was the thing that they were looking for; and sending in some men to clear the ground of the brambles and rubbish, he found the inscription also which he expected, though the latter part of all the verses was effaced. Thus, says he, "one of the noblest cities of Greece, and once likewise the most learned, had known nothing of the monument of its most deserving and ingenious citizen, if it had not been discovered to them by a native of Arpinum." At the expiration of his year, he took leave of the Sicilians, by a kind and affectionate speech, assuring them of his protection in all their affairs at Rome, in which he was as good as his word, and continued ever after their constant patron, to the great benefit and advantage of the provinces.

* Cael. soldatis in Sicilia tyrannis res privatas longo intervallo judiciis repetas est. De Orat. 1. 8.

† Tusc. Quest. 5. 3.

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He came away extremely pleased with the success of his administration; and flattering himself, that all Rome was celebrating his praise, and that the people would readily grant him everything that he desired; in which imagination he landed at Puteoli, a considerable port adjoining to Baiae, the chief seat of pleasure in Italy, where there was a perpetual resort of all the rich and the great, as well for the delights of its situation as the use of its baths and hot waters. But here, as he himself pleasantly tells the story, he was not a little mortified by the first friend whom he met; who asked him, "How long he had left Rome, and what news there?" when he answered, "That he came from the provinces:"—"From Afric, I suppose," says another; and upon his replying, with some indignation, "No: I come from Sicily:" a third, who stood by, and had a mind to be thought wiser, said presently, "How! did you not know that Cicero was quaestor of Syracuse?"—Upon which, perceiving it in vain to be angry, he fell into the humour of the place, and made himself one of the company who came to the waters. This mortification gave some little check to his ambition, or taught him rather how to apply it more successfully; "and did him more good," he says, "than if he had received all the compliments that he expected; for it made him reflect, that the people of Rome had dull ears, but quick eyes; and that it was his business to keep himself always in their sight; nor to be so solicitous how to make them bear of him, as to make them see him: so that, from this moment, he resolved to stick close to the forum, and to live perpetually in the view of the city; nor to suffer either his porter or his sleep to hinder any man's access to him."* 

At his return to Rome he found the consul, L. Lucullus, employing all his power to repel the attempts of a turbulent tribune, L. Quinctius, who had a manner of speaking peculiarly adapted to inflame the multitude, and was perpetually exerting it, to persuade them to reverse Sylla's acts †. These acts were odious to all who affected popularity, especially to the tribunes, who could not brook with any patience the diminution of their ancient power; yet all prudent men were desirous to support them, as the best foundation of a lasting peace and firm settlement of the republic. The tribune Sicinius made the first attack upon them, soon after Sylla's death, but lost his life in the quarrel; which

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* Pro Plancio, 265.
† Homo cum summa potestate praeditus, ram ad insanguinandos animos multitudinis accommodatus. Pro Cluent. 29. Plut. in Lucull.
instead of quenching, added fuel to the flame; so that C. Cotta, one of the next consuls, a man of moderate principles, and obnoxious to neither party, made it his business to mitigate these heats, by mediating between the senate and the tribunes, and remitting a part of the restraint that Sylla had laid upon them, so far as to restore them to a capacity of holding the superior magistracies. But a partial restitution could not satisfy them; they were as clamorous still as ever, and thought it a treachery to be quiet till they had recovered their whole rights: for which purpose Quinctius was now imitating his predecessor Sicinius, and exciting the populace to do themselves justice against their oppressors, nor suffer their power and liberties to be extorted from them by the nobles. But the vigour of Lucullus prevented him from gaining any farther advantage, or making any impression this year to the disturbance of the public peace.

C. Verres, of whom we shall have occasion to say more hereafter, was now also prætor of the city, or the supreme administrator of justice; whose decrees were not restrained to the strict letter of the law, but formed usually upon the principles of common equity; which, while it gives a greater liberty of doing what is right, gives a greater latitude withal of doing wrong; and the power was never in worse hands, or more corruptly administered than by Verres: "for there was not a man in Italy," says Cicero, "who had a law suit at Rome, but knew, that the rights and properties of the Roman people were determined by the will and pleasure of his whore.

There was a very extraordinary commission granted this year to M. Antonius, the father of the triumvir,—the inspection and command of all the coasts of the Mediterranean: "a boundless power," as Cicero calls it, which gave him an opportunity of plundering the provinces, and committing all kinds of outrage on the allies. He invaded Crete without any declaration of war, on purpose to enslave it, and with such an assurance of victory, that he carried more soldiers with him than arms.

† Ut nemo tam rusticatus homo, Romam ex ullo municipio vadimonii causas ve, writ, quin sciret jura omnia pretoris urbani nuta atque arbitrio Cheledonis metreti- cule gubernasri. In Verr. 5. 13.
‡ M. Antonii infinitum illud imperium. Ib. 2. 3.
§ Primus invasit insulam M. Antonius, cum ingenti quidem victoriae spe atque...
the fate that he deserved: for the Cretans totally routed him in a naval engagement, and returned triumphant into their ports, with the bodies of their enemies hanging on their masts. Antonius died, soon after this disgrace, infamous of his character, "nor in any respect a better man," says Asconius, "than his son." But Metellus made the Cretans pay dear for their triumph, by the entire conquest of their country: "in which war," as Florus says, "if the truth must be told, the Romans were the aggressors; and though they charged the Cretans with favouring Mithridates, yet their real motive was, the desire of conquering so noble an island."

Mithridates also had now renewed the war against Rome; encouraged to it by the diversion which Setorus was giving at the same time in Spain, to their best troops and ablest generals, Metellus and Pompey: so that Lucullus, who, on the expiration of his consulship, had the province of Asia allotted to him, obtained with it of course the command of this war. But while their arms were thus employed in the different extremities of the empire, an ugly disturbance broke out at home, which, though contemptible enough in its origin, began in a short time to spread terror and consternation through Italy. It took its rise from a few gladiators, scarce above thirty at first, who broke out of their school at Capua, and, having seized a quantity of arms, and drawn a number of slaves after them, posted themselves on Mount Vesuvius: here they were presently surrounded by the praetor Clodius Glaber, with a good body of regular troops; but, forcing their way through them, with sword in hand, they assaulted and took his camp, and made themselves masters of all Campania. From this success their numbers presently increased to the size of an army of forty thousand fighting men: with which they made head against the Roman legions, and sustained a vigorous war for three years in the very bowels of Italy; where they defeated several commanders of consular and praetorian rank; and, puffed up with their victories, began to talk of their attacking Rome. But M. Crassus the praetor, to whom the war was committed, having gathered about him all the forces which were near home, chastised their insolence, and drove them before him to the extremity.
of Rhegium; where, for want of vessels to make their escape, the
greatest part was destroyed, and among them their general Spar-
tacus, fighting bravely to the last at the head of his desperate
troops. This was called the Servile War, for which Crassus
had the honour of an ovation, it being thought beneath the dig-
nity of the republic to grant a full triumph for the conquest of
slaves: but, to bring it as near as possible to a triumph, Crassus
procured a special decree of the senate to authorize him to wear
the laurel crown, which was the proper ornament of the triumph,
as myrtle was of the ovation.

The Sertorian war happened to be finished also fortunately near
the same time. The author of it, Sertorius, was bred under
C. Marius, with whom he had served in all his wars, with a sin-
gular reputation, not only of martial virtue, but of justice and cle-
meny; for, though he was firm to the Marian party, he always
disliked and opposed their cruelty, and advised a more temperate
use of their power. After the death of Cinna, he fell into Sylla's
hands, along with the consul Scipio, when the army abandoned
them: Sylla dismissed him with life, on the account perhaps
of his known moderation: yet, taking him to be an utter enemy
to his cause, he soon after proscribed and drove him to the ne-
cessity of seeking his safety in foreign countries. After several
attempts on Afric and the coasts of the Mediterranean, he
found a settlement in Spain, whither all who fled from Sylla's
cruelty resorted to him, of whom he formed a senate, which gave
laws to the whole province. Here, by his great credit and address,
he raised a force sufficient to sustain a war of eight years against
the whole power of the republic; and to make it a question,
whether Rome or Spain should possess the empire of the world.
Q. Metellus an old experienced commander, was sent against him
 singly at first; but was so often baffled and circumvented; by his
superior vigour and dexterity, that the people of Rome were
forced to send their favourite Pompey to his assistance, with the
best troops of the empire. Sertorius maintained his ground
against them both; and, after many engagements, in which he
generally came off equal, often superior, was basely murdered at
a private feast by the treachery of Perperna; who being the next
to him in command, was envious of his glory, and wanted to usurp
his power. Perperna was of noble birth, and had been pretor of

* Vid. Flor. 3. 90.
† Plut. in Crass. —Crassae, quid est, quod confecto formidolosissimo bello, coronam
illum lauram tibi tantopere deservi volueris? In Pison. 94.
Rome, where he took up his arms with the consul Lepidus to reverse the acts of Sylla, and recall the prescribed Marians, and after their defeat carried off the best part of their troops to the support of Sertorius; but, instead of gaining what he expected from Sertorius's death, he ruined the cause, of which he had made himself the chief, and put an end to the war that was wholly supported by the reputation of the general: for the revolted provinces presently submitted; and the army having no confidence in their new leader, was easily broken and dispersed, and Perperna himself taken prisoner.

Pompey is celebrated on this occasion for an act of great prudence and generosity: for when Perperna, in hopes of saving his life, offered to make some important discoveries, and to put into his hands all Sertorius's papers, in which were several letters from the principal senators of Rome, pressing him to bring his army into Italy for the sake of overturning the present government, he ordered the papers to be burnt without reading them, and Perperna to be killed without seeing him. He knew, that the best way of healing the discontent of the city, where faction was perpetually at work to disturb the public quiet, was, to ease people of those fears which a consciousness of guilt would suggest, rather than push them to the necessity of seeking their security from a change of affairs, and the overthrow of the state. As he returned into Italy at the head of his victorious army, he happened to fall in luckily with the remains of those fugitives, who, after the destruction of Spartacus, had escaped from Crassus, and were making their way in a body towards the Alps, whom he intercepted and entirely cut off to the number of five thousand; and in a letter upon it to the senate, said that Crassus indeed had done

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Illud in tantum Sertorium armis exultit, ut per quinquennium diiudgecuri non potuisset, Hispaniis, Romanisque in armis plus esse robortis, & uter populus alteri paritumus foret. Vell. Pat. 2. 99.


‡ Plutarch, in Pomp. Appian. 423.

† In tanto erit in numero, magna multitudine est eorum, qui propter metum peram, precatorum suorum consilio, novos motus conversionisque Rep. quaecum. Pro Sent. 46.
feasted the Gladiators, but that he had plucked up the war by the roots*. Cicero, likewise, from a particular dislike to Crassus, affected in his public speeches to give Pompey the honour of finishing this war, declaring, that the fame of his coming had broken the force of it, and his presence extinguished it†.

For this victory in Spain, Pompey obtained a second triumph, while he was still only a private citizen, and of the Equestrian rank; but the next day he took possession of the consulship, to which he had been elected in his absence; and, as if he had been born to command, made his first entry into the senate in the proper post to preside in it. He was not yet full thirty six years old, but the senate, by a decree, dispensed with the incapacity of his age and absence; and qualified him to hold the highest magistracy, before he was capable by law of pretending even to the lowest: and by his authority M. Crassus was elected also for his colleague‡.

Crassus’s father and elder brother lost their lives in the massacres of Marius and Cinna; but he himself escaped into Spain, and lay there concealed till Sylla’s return to Italy, whither he presently resorted to him, in hopes to revenge the ruin of his fortunes and family on the opposite faction. As he was attached to Sylla’s cause both by interest and inclination, so he was much considered in it; and, being extremely greedy and rapacious, made use of all his credit to enrich himself by the plunder of the enemy, and the purchase of confiscated estates, which Cicero calls his harvest.§ By these methods he raised an immense wealth, computed at many millions, gathered from the spoils and calamities of his country. He used to say, “that no man could be reckoned rich, who was not able to maintain an army out of his own rents||;” and if the accounts of antiquity be true, the number of his slaves was scarce inferior to that of a full army; which instead of being a burthen, made one part of his revenue; being all trained to some useful art or profession, which enabled them not only to

* Plut. Ibid.
† Quid bellum expectatione Pompeii attentatum atque immittendum est; adventa sublatum et sepsitum. Pro leg. Manil. xi. 1t.—Quia etiam servitut virtute victoriae domuisse. Pro Sect. 31.
‡ Pompeius hoc quoque triumpho, adhibe Eques Romanus, ante diem quam Consulatum iniri, currur urbem invictus est. Vell. Pat. 2. 30.
|| Multi ex se audierant, cum dicere, neminem esse divitem, nisi, qui exercitum alere posset suis fructibus, I. 1.
support themselves, but to bring a share of profit to their master. Among the other trades in his family, he is said to have had above five hundred masons and archi-archs constantly employed in building or repairing the houses of the city*. He had contracted an early envy to Pompey, for his superior credit both with Sylla and the people; which was still aggravated by Pompey's late attempt to rob him of the honour of ending the Servile war; but, finding himself wholly unequal to his rival in military fame, he applied himself to the arts of peace and eloquence: in which he obtained the character of a good speaker, and, by his easy and familiar address, and a readiness to assist all, who wanted either his protection or his money, acquired a great authority in all the public affairs: so that Pompey was glad to embrace and oblige him by taking him for his partner in the consulship.

Five years were now almost elapsed, since Cicero's election to the Questorship: which was the proper interval prescribed by law, before he could hold the next office of Tribune or Aedile; and it was necessary to pass through one of these in his way to the superior dignities: he chose therefore to drop the Tribunate, as being strait of its ancient power by the late ordinance of Sylla, and began to make interest for the Aedileship, while Hortensius, at the same time, was suing for the Consulship. He had employed all this interval in a close attendance on the forum, and a perpetual course of pleading†, which greatly advanced his interest in the city; especially when it was observed that he strictly complied with the law, by refusing not only to take fees, but to accept even any presents, in which the generality of patrons were less scrupulous‡. Yet all his orations within this period are lost; of which number were those for M. Tullius and L. Varenus, mentioned by Quintilian and Priscian, as extant in their time.

Some writers tell us, that he improved and perfected his action by the instructions of Roscius and Aesopus; the two most accomplished actors in that, or perhaps in any other age, the one in comedy, the other in tragedy§. He had a great esteem indeed for them both, and admired the uncommon perfection of their art: but, though he condescended to treat them as friends, he would have disdained to use them as masters. He had formed himself upon a nobler plan, drawn his rules of action from nature.

* Plutarch in Crass.
‡ Ibid. Plutarch Cicer.
§ Ibid.
and philosophy, and his practice from the most perfect speakers
then living in the world; and declares the theatre to be an improper
school for the institution of an orator, as teaching gestures too
minute and unmanly, and labouring more about the expression
of words that of things*: nay, he laughs sometimes at Horten-
si us for an action too foppish and theatrical†, who used to be
rallied, on that very account, by the other pleaders, with the title
of the Player; so that, in the cause of P. Sylla, Torquatus, a free
speaker on the other side, called him, by way of ridicule, Dionys-
sian, an actress of those times, in great request for her dancing‡.
Yet Hortensius himself was so far from borrowing his manner
from the stage, that the stage borrowed from him; and the two
celebrated actors just mentioned, Roscius and Esopus, are said to
have attended all the trials in which he pleaded, in order to per-
flect the action of the theatre by that of the forum; which seems
indeed to be the more natural method of the two, that they who
act in feigned life should take their pattern from the true; not
those, who represent the true, copy from that which is feigned§.
We are told however by others, what doth not seem wholly im-
probable, that Cicero used to divert himself sometimes with Ros-
cius, and make it an exercise, or trial of skill between them,
which could express the same passion the most variously, the
one by words, the other by gestures‖.

As he had now devoted himself to a life of business and ambi-
tion, so he omitted none of the usual arts of recommending him-
self to popular favour, and facilitating his advancement to the
superior honours. He thought it absurd, "that when every
little artificer knew the name and use of all his tools, a statesman

*Quis neget opus esse oratori in hoc oratorio motu, statuque Rosci gestum?—
tamen non susscrib studiosis dicendi adolescentsibus in gesta discendo histrioni-

† Ommes autm hos motus subsequi debet genus; non hie, verba exprimens, scen-
cus, sed universam rem et sententiam; non demonstratione, sed significatione
declamans, laterum inflectione hac forti ac virili, non ab scena et histrioni-
bus, lb. 3. 59.

‡ Patamus—Patronum cause cerviculum jactaturum, In Verr. 1. 3. 19.

† L. Torquatus, subagrestit homo ingenio et infestivo—non jam histrioniem illum
dicet, sed gesticulariam, Dionysiamque eum notissima saltatriculce nomine appli-
care. Ant. Gell. 1. 5.

§ Genus hoc totum oratores, qui sunt veritatipsius actores, reliquerant; im-
tores autem veritatibus, histriones occupaverunt.—At sine dubio in omnire vi-
mitationem veritas. De Orat. 3. 56.

‖ Satis constat, contendere eum cum ipso histrione solitum, utrum ille sui pri-
voce eandem sententiam variis gestibus efficeret, an ipse per eloquentiae copiam sermon
diverso pronunciaret. Macrobi. Saturn. 9. x.

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should neglect the knowledge of men, who were the proper instruments with which he was to work: he made it his business therefore to learn the name, the place, and the condition, of every eminent citizen; what estate, what friends, what neighbours he had; and could readily point out their several houses, as he travelled through Italy.* This knowledge, which is useful in all popular governments, was peculiarly necessary at Rome; where the people, having much to give, expected to be much courted; and where their high spirits and privileges placed them as much above the rank of all other citizens, as the grandeur of the republic exceeded that of all other states; so that every man, who aspired to any public dignity, kept a slave or two in his family, whose sole business it was to learn the names and know the persons of every citizen at sight, so as to be able to whisper them to his master, as he passed through the streets, that he might be ready to salute them all familiarly, and shake hands with them, as his particular acquaintance†.

Plutarch says, “that the use of these nomenclators was contrary to the laws; and that Cato, for that reason, in suing for the public offices, would not employ any of them, but took all that trouble upon himself‡.” But that notion is fully confuted by Cicero, who, in his oration for Murena, rallies the absurd rigour of Cato’s stoical principles, and their inconsistency with common life, from the very circumstance of his having a nomenclator. “What do you mean,” says he, “by keeping a nomenclator?—The thing itself is a mere cheat: for if it be your duty to call the citizens by their names, it is a shame for your slave to know them better than yourself.—Why do you not speak to them before he has whispered you? Or, after he has whispered, why do you salute them, as if you knew them yourself? Or, when you have gained your election, why do you grow careless about saluting them at all? All this, if examined by the rules of social life, is right; but if by precepts of your philosophy, very wicked§.” As for Cicero himself, whatever pains he is said to have taken in this way, it appears from several passages in his letters, that he constantly had a nomenclator at his elbow on all public occasions.

* Plutarch in Cic,
† Vid. de petitione Consulat. xi.
Mercurius servum, qui dicit nomina, laevam
qui sodicit labos et cogat trans pondera dextram.
Perigrine. Hie nullo in Fabia valet, ille Velia;
Culibet hie fasces dabit, &c.
Hor. Epist. 1, 16.
‡ Plutar. in Cato.
§ Pro Murena, 36.
‖ Ut nemo nullus ordinis homo nomenclatori notus fuerit, qui nihil obtinat hom runners. Ad Att. 4, 1a.
He was now in his thirty-seventh year, the proper age for holding the edileship, which was the first public preferment that was called a magistracy; the questorship being an office only or place of trust, without any jurisdiction in the city, as the ediles had*. These ediles, as well as all the inferior officers, were chosen by the people voting in their tribes; a manner of electing of all the most free and popular; in which Cicero was declared edile, as he was before elected questor, by the unanimous suffrage of all the tribes, and preferably to all his competitors†.

There were originally but two ediles chosen from the body of the people, on pretence of easing the tribunes of a share of their trouble: whose chief duty, from which the name itself was derived, was to take care of the edifices of the city; and to inspect the markets, weights, and measures; and regulate the shows and games, which were publicly exhibited on the festivals of their gods‡. The senate afterwards, taking an opportunity when the people were in good humour, prevailed to have two more created from their order, and of superior rank, called curule ediles, from the arm-chair of ivory in which they sat§: but the tribunes presently repented of their concession, and forced the senate to consent, that these new ediles should be chosen indifferently from the patrician or plebeian families¶. But whatever difference there might be at first between the curule and plebeian ediles, their province and authority seem in later times to be the same, without any distinction but what was nominal; and the two who were chosen the first, were probably called the curule ediles, and as we find Cicero to be now stiled. This magistracy gave a precedence in the senate, or a priority of voting and speaking, next after the consuls and pretors; and was the first that qualified a man to

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* This will explain what Cicero says above of Pompey’s entering upon the consulship, at an age when he was incapable even of the lowest magistracy. But, though strictly speaking, the edileship was the first which was called a Magistracy; yet Cicero himself and all the old writers, give the same title also to the tribunate and questorship.
‡ Dionys. Hal. 1. 6. 411.
§ Cui volet, importunaus ebur——
¶ Hor. Ep. 1. 6.

Sic quoque in silla nonsem formata curulii,
Et totum Numidæ sculptile dentis opus,

Ovid, de Pont 4. 9.

|| Liv. 1. 6, ad fn.
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have a picture or statue of himself, and consequently ennoble his family: for it was from the number of these statues of ancestors, who had borne curule offices, that the families of Rome were esteemed the more or less noble.

After Cicero’s election to the edileship, but before his entrance into that office, he undertook the famed prosecution of C. Verres, the late pretor of Sicily; charged with many flagrant acts of iniquity, rape, and cruelty, during his triennial government of that island. And, since this was one of the memorable transactions of his life, and for which he is greatly celebrated by antiquity, it will be necessary to give a distinct and particular relation of it.

The public administration was, at this time, in every branch of it, most infamously corrupt: the great, exhausted by their luxury and vices, made no other use of their governments, than to enrich themselves by the spoils of the foreign provinces: their business was to extort money from abroad, that they might purchase offices at home, and to plunder the allies, in order to corrupt the citizens. The oppressed, in the meanwhile, found it in vain to seek relief at Rome, where there was none who cared either to impeach or to condemn a noble criminal; the decision of all trials being in the hands of men of the same condition, who were usually involved in the same crimes, and openly prostituted their judgment, on these occasions, for favour of a bribe. This had raised a general discontent through the empire, with a particular disgust to that change made by Sylla, of transferring the right of judicature from the equestrian to the senatorian order, which the people were now impatient to get reversed; the prosecution therefore of Verres was both seasonable and popular, as it was likely to give some check to the oppressions of the nobility, as well as comfort and relief to the distressed subjects.

All the cities of Sicily concurred in the impeachment, excepting Syracuse and Messana; for these two being the most considerable, Verres had taken care to keep up a fair correspondence with them. Syracuse was the place of his residence, and Messana the repository of his plunder, whence he exported it all to Italy; and though he would treat even these on certain occasions very arbitrarily, yet in some flagrant instances of his rapine, that he might ease himself of a part of the envy, he used to oblige them with a share of

* Antiquiorum in senatu sententiae dicendia locum—just imaginis ad memoriam posteriorternique prodeam. In Verr. 5. 14.
the spoil: so that, partly by fear, and partly by favour, he held them generally at his devotion, and at the expiration of his government procured ample testimonials from them both, in praise of his administration. All the other towns were zealous and active in the prosecution, and, by a common petition to Cicero, implored him to take the management of it; to which he consented, out of regard to the relation which he had borne to them as questor, and his promise made at parting, of his protection in all their affairs. Verres, on the other hand, was supported by the most powerful families of Rome, the Scipios and the Metelli, and defended by Hortensius, who was the reigning orator at the bar, and usually stiled the king of the forum; yet the difficulty of the cause, instead of discouraging, did but animate Cicero the more, by the greater glory of the victory.

He had no sooner agreed to undertake it, than an unexpected rival started up, one Q. Caecilius, a Sicilian by birth, who had been questor to Verres; and, by a pretence of personal injuries received from him, and a particular knowledge of his crimes, claimed a preference to Cicero, in the task of accusing him, or at least to bear a joint share in it. But this pretended enemy was in reality a secret friend, employed by Verres himself, to get the cause into his hands, in order to betray it: his pretensions, however, were to be previously decided by a kind of process called divination; on account of its being wholly conjectural: in which the judges, without the help of witnesses, were to divine, as it were, what was fit to be done; but, in the first hearing, Cicero easily shook off this weak antagonist, rallying his character and pretensions with a great deal of wit and humour, and shewing, "that the proper patron of such a cause could not be one who offered himself forwardly, but who was drawn to it unwillingly, from the mere sense of his duty; one whom the prosecutors desired, and the criminal dreaded; one qualified by his innocence, as well as experience, to sustain it with credit, and whom the custom of their ancestors pointed out, and preferred to it." In this speech, after opening the reasons why, contrary to his former practice, and the rule which he had laid down to himself, of dedicating his labours to the defence of the distressed, he now ap-

† Ergo inquiet aliquis, donavit popula Syracusanam istam hereditatem, &c. In Ver. 2. 10,
Musa tuae adiutrix scelerum, libidinem testis, praeda in fortem recipit, &c. In Ver. 3. 3. 16. 11.
† In foro ob eloquentiam Rege causarum. Ascon. Argum. in Divinat.
peared as an accuser, he adds: "the provinces are utterly undone; the allies and tributaries so miserably oppressed, that they have lost even the hopes of redress, and see only some comfort in their ruin: those, who would have the trials remain in the hands of the senate, complain, that there are no men of reputation to undertake impeachments, no severity in the judges: the people of Rome, in the mean while, though labouring under many other grievances, yet desire nothing so ardently as the ancient discipline and gravity of trials. For the want of trials, the tribunician power is called for again; for the abuse of trials, a new order of judges is demanded; for the scandalous behaviour of judges, the authority of the censors, hated before as too rigid, is now desired and grown popular. In this licence of profligate criminals, in the daily complaints of the Roman people, the infamy of trials, the disgrace of the whole senatorian order, as I thought it the only remedy to these mischiefs, for men of abilities and integrity to undertake the cause of the republic, and the laws, so I was induced the more readily, out of regard to our common safety, to come to the relief of that part of the administration which seemed the most to stand in need of it."

This previous point being settled in favour of Cicero, a hundred and ten days were granted to him by law, for preparing the evidence; in which he was obliged to make a voyage to Sicily, in order to examine witnesses, and collect facts to support the indictment. He was aware, that all Verres's art would be employed to gain time, in hopes to tire out the prosecutors, and allay the heat of the public resentment; so that for the greater dispatch he took along with him his cousin L. Cicero, to ease him of a part of the trouble, and finished his progress through the island in less than half the time which was allowed to him.†

In all the journeys of this kind the prosecutor's charges used to be publicly defrayed by the province, or the cities concerned in the impeachment: but Cicero to show his contempt of money, and disinterestedness in the cause, resolved to put the island to no charge on his account; and in all the places to which he came, took up his quarters with his particular friends and acquaintance, in a private manner, and at his own expense‡.

* Divinat. 3.
‡ In Siciliam sum inquirendi causa profectus, quo in negotio—ad hospites meos, ac necessarios, causam communis defenderi potuisse, quam ut eos, qui me consilium petissent. Nam sem adventus labor aut sumpseris, neque publice neque privatim fuit. In Verr. i. 1. 6.
CICERO.

The Sicilians received him everywhere with all the honours due to his uncommon generosity, and the pains which he was taking in their service: but at Syracuse he met with some little affronts from the influence of the pretor Metellus, who employed all his power to obstruct his enquiries, and discourage the people from giving him information. He was invited, however, by the magistrates, with great respect, into their senate, where, after he had expostulated with them a little, for the gilt statue of Verres, which stood there before his face, and the testimonial which they had sent to Rome in his favour, they excused themselves to him in their speeches, and alleged, that what they had been induced to do on that occasion, was the effect of force and fear, obtained by the intrigues of a few, against the general inclination; and, to convince him of their sincerity, delivered into his hands the authentic accounts of many robberies and injuries which their own city had suffered from Verres, in common with the rest of the province. As soon as Cicero retired, they declared his cousin Lucius the public guest and friend of the city, for having signified the same good will towards them, which Cicero himself had always done; and, by a second decree, revoked the public praises which they had before given to Verres. Here Cicero's old antagonist, Cæcilius, appealed against them to the pretor, which provoked the populace to such a degree, that Cicero could hardly restrain them from doing him violence: the pretor dismissed the senate, and declared their act to be irregular, and would not suffer a copy of it to be given to Cicero; whom he reproached at the same time for betraying the dignity of Rome, by submitting not only to speak in a foreign senate, but in a foreign language, and to talk Greek among Grecians*. But Cicero answered him with such spirit and resolution, urging the sanction of the laws, and the penalty of contempting them, that the pretor was forced at last to let him carry away all the vouchers and records which he required†.

* Ait indignum faciunt esse, quod ego in senatu Graecae verba faciisse: quod quidem apud Graecos Graecæ locutus esset, id ferri nullo modo posse. In Verr. 4. 66. Vid. 62, 63, 64.

Valerius Maximus says, that the Roman magistrates were anciently so jealous of the honour of the republic, that they never gave an answer to foreigners but in Latin: and obliged the Greeks themselves to speak to them always by an interpreter, not only in Rome, but in Greece and Asia; in order to inculcate a reverence for the Latin tongue through all nations. [Lib. 2. 2.] But this piece of discipline had long been laid aside; and the Greek language had obtained such a vogue in Rome itself, that all the great and noble were obliged not only to learn, but ambitious every where to speak it.

† Vid. in Verr. 1, 4, 60, 63, 64, 65.
But the city of Messana continued obstinate to the last, and firm to its engagements with Verres; so that when Cicero came thither, he received no compliments from the magistrates, no offer of refreshments or quarters, but was left to shift for himself, and to be taken care of by private friends. An indignity, he says, which had never been offered before to a senator of Rome; whom there was not a king or city upon earth that was not proud to invite and accommodate with a lodging. But he mortified them for it, severely at the trial, and threatened to call them to an account before the senate, as for an affront to the whole order. After he had finished his business in Sicily, having reason to apprehend some danger in returning home by land, not only from the robbers who infested all those roads, but from the malice and contrivance of Verres, he chose to come back by sea, and arrived at Rome, to the surprise of his adversaries, much sooner than he was expected; and full charges with most manifest proofs of Verres's guilt.

On his return he found, what he suspected, a strong cabal formed to prolong the affair, by all the arts of delay which interest or money could procure; with design to throw it off at least to the next year, when Hortensius and Metellus were to be consuls, and Metellus's brother a pretor, by whose united authority the prosecution might be baffled; and they had already carried the matter so far, that there was not time enough left within the current year to go through the cause in the ordinary forms. This put Cicero upon a new project, of shortening the method of proceeding, so as to bring it to an issue at any rate before the present pretor M. Glabrio and his assessors, who were like to be equal judges. Instead, therefore, of spending any time in speaking, or employing his eloquence, as usual, in enforcing and aggravating the several articles of the charge, he resolved to do nothing more than produce his witnesses, and offer them to be interro-
gated: where the novelty of the thing, and the notoriety of the guilt, which appeared at once, from the very recital of the depositions, so confounded Hortensius, that he had nothing to say for his client, who, despairing of all defence, submitted, without expecting the sentence, to a voluntary exile.

From this account it appears, that of the seven excellent orations, which now remain on the subject of this trial, the two first only were spoken, the one called the divination, the other the first action, which is nothing more than a general preface to the whole cause: the other five were published afterwards, as they were prepared and intended to be spoken, if Verres had made a regular defence: for as this was the only cause in which Cicero had yet been engaged, or ever designed to be engaged, as an accuser, so he was willing to leave these orations as a specimen of his abilities in that way, and the pattern of a just and diligent impeachment of a great and corrupt magistrate.

In the first contest with Cæcilius he estimates the damages of the Sicilians at above eight hundred thousand pounds; but this was a computation at large, before he was distinctly informed of the facts: for after he had been in Sicily, and seen what the proofs actually amounted to, he charges them at somewhat less than half that sum: and though the law in these cases gave double damages, yet no more seems to have been allowed in this than the single sum; which gave occasion, as Plutarch intimates, to a suspicion of some corruption or connivance in Cicero, for suffering so great an abatement of the fine: but if there was any abatement at all, it must needs have been made by the consent of all parties, out of regard perhaps to Verres's submission, and shortening the trouble of the prosecutors: for it is certain, that, so far from leaving any imputation of that sort upon Cicero, it highly raised the reputation both of his abilities and integrity; as of one whom neither money could bribe, nor power terrify from prosecuting a public oppressor; and the Sicilians ever after retained the highest sense of his

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* Faciam hoc—ut utar testimus statim. Ibid.—Sed tantammodo citaret testes—et eos Hortensio interrogandos daret: qua arte ipsa est fatigatus Hortensius, ut nihil contra quod diceret, invenerit: ipsa etiam Verres, desperato patrocinio, sua sponie disceret in exiliun, Argum, Asconii in Act. 1,

† In ceteris orationibus defensor futuros, accusationis officium his libris, qui Verriamur nomine nuncupatur, compensare decravit: &—in una causa vim hujus aris et eloquentiae demonstrare. Ascon, Argum, in Lib. et in Verr.

‡ Quo nomine abs te C. Verres, sestertium millies ex lege repeto, Divin, in Cæcili. 5.

§ Decimus C. Verrem—quadrangentes sestertium ex Sicilia contra leges abstu lisse, Act. 1. 18.
services, and on all occasions testified the utmost zeal for his person and interests.

From the conclusion of these orations we may observe, that Cicero's vigour in this cause had drawn upon him the envy and ill will of the nobility: which was so far however from moving him, that, in open defiance of it, he declares, "that the nobles were natural enemies to the virtue and industry of all new men; and as if they were of another race and species, could never be reconciled or induced to favour them, by any observance of good offices whatsoever: that for his part, therefore, like many others before him, he would pursue his own course, and make his way to the favour of the people, and the honours of the state, by his diligence and faithful services, without regarding the quarrels to which he might expose himself.—That if in this trial the judges did not answer in the good opinion which he had conceived of them, he was resolved to prosecute, not only those who were actually guilty of corruption, but those too who were privy to it; and if any should be so audacious, as to attempt by power of artifice to influence the bench, and screen the criminal, he would call him to answer for it before the people, and shew himself more vigorous in pursuing him than he had been ever in prosecuting Verres."

But before I dismiss the cause of Verres, it will not be improper to add a short account of some of his principal crimes, in order to give the reader a clearer notion of the usual method of governing provinces, and explain the grounds of those frequent impeachments and public trials, which he will meet with in the sequel of this history; for though few of their governors ever came up to the full measure of Verres's iniquity, yet the greatest part were guilty in some degree of every kind of oppression, with which Verres himself was charged. This Cicero frequently intimates in his pleading, and urges the necessity of condemning him for the sake of the example, and to prevent such practices from growing too general to be controlled.†

The accusation was divided into four heads; 1. Of corruption in judging causes; 2. Of extortion in collecting the tithes and revenues of the republic; 3. Of plundering the subjects of their

* Proinde siqui sunt, qui in hoc reo sunt potentes, audaces, artifices et corrupienda judicium velint esse, its sint parati, ut disequenti populo Romanorum mecum sibi rem videmus futuram, &c. In Ver. 5. 71.

† Quid igitur dicit? fessae alior.—Sunt quaedam omnino in te singularia—quae
dam tibi cum multa communia. Ergo omittam tuos peculatus, ut ob justicandam pecunias acceptas—quae forsan alii quoque fecerint, &c. In Ver. 1. 3. 90.
statues and wrought plate, which was his peculiar taste: 4. Of illegal and tyrannical punishments. I shall give a specimen or two of each from the great number that Cicero has collected, which yet, as he tells us, was but a small extract from an infinitely greater, of which Verres had been actually guilty.

There was not an estate in Sicily of any considerable value, which had been disposed of by will for twenty years past, where Verres had not his emissaries at work to find some flaw in the title, or some omission in executing the conditions of the testator, as a ground of extorting money from the heir. Dio of Halicarnassus, a man of eminent quality, was in quiet possession of a great inheritance, left to him by the will of a relation, who had enjoined him to erect certain statues in the square of the city, on the penalty of forfeiting the estate to the Erycinean Venus. The statues were erected according to the will; yet Verres having found some little pretence for cavilling, suborned an obscure Sicilian, one of his own informers, to sue for the estate in the name of Venus; and when the cause was brought before him, forced Dio to compound with him for about nine thousand pounds, and to yield to him also a famous breed of mares, with all the valuable plate and furniture of his house*.

Sopater; an eminent citizen of Halicarnassus, had been accused before the late pretor C. Sacredus of a capital crime, of which he was honourably acquitted: but when Verres succeeded to the government, the prosecutors renewed their charge, and brought him to a second trial before their new pretor; to which Sopater, trusting to his innocence and the judgment of Sacredus, readily submitted without any apprehension of danger. After one hearing the cause was adjourned, when Timarchides, the freedman and principal agent of Verres, came to Sopater, and admonished him as a friend, not to depend too much on the goodness of his cause and his former absolution, for that his adversaries had resolved to offer money to the pretor, who would rather take it for saving, than destroying a criminal, and was unwilling likewise to reverse the judgment of his predecessor. Sopater, surprised at this intimation, and not knowing what answer to make, promised to consider of it; but declared himself unable to advance any large sum. Upon consulting his friends, they all advised him to

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* Hece est Dio—de quo multis primariis viris testibus satisfacient est, H. 8. undecies numeratum esse, ut eam causam, in qua ne tenuissima quidem suspicio posset esse, into cognoscens obtinere; praeterea greges nobilissimorum equorum absetes: argenti vestitique stragulae dum quidam fuerit esse direptum, In Verre, l. 9, 7.
take the hint, and make up the matter; so that, in a second meeting with Timarchides, after alleging his particular want of money, he compounded the affair for about seven hundred pounds, which he paid down upon the spot*. He now took all his trouble to be over; but after another hearing, the cause was still adjourned; and Timarchides came again to let him know, that his accusers had offered a much larger sum than what he had given, and advised him, if he was wise, to consider well what he had to do. But Sopater, provoked by a proceeding so impudent, had not the patience even to hear Timarchides, but flatly told him, that they might do what they pleased, for he was determined to give no more. All his friends were of the same mind, imagining, that whatever Verres himself might intend to do, he would not be able to draw the other judges into it. being all men of the first figure in Syracuse, who had judged the same cause already with the late pretor, and acquitted Sopater. When the third hearing came on, Verres ordered Petilius, a Roman knight, who was one of the bench, to go and hear a private cause, appointed for that day, and of which he was likewise the judge. Petilius refused, alleging that the rest of his assessors would be engaged in the present trial. But Verres declared, that they might all go with him too if they pleased, for he did not desire to detain them; upon which they all presently withdrew, some to sit as judges, and to serve their friends in the other cause. Minucius, Sopater’s advocate, seeing the bench thus cleared, took it for granted that Verres would not proceed in the trial that day, and was going out of the court along with the rest; when Verres called him back, and ordered him to enter upon the defence of his client. “Defend him!” says he, “before whom? “Before me,” replied Verres, “if you think me worthy to try a pauper Greek and Sicilian. I do not dispute your worthiness,” says Minucius, “but wish only that your assessors were present, who were so well acquainted with the merits of the cause. Begin, I tell you,” says Verres, “they cannot be present.” “No more can I,” replied Minucius; “for Petilius begged of me also to go and sit with him upon the other trial.” And when Verres with many threats required him to stay, he absolutely refused to act, since the bench was dismissed, and so left the court together with all the rest of Sopater’s friends.

SECT. II.

This somewhat discomposed Verres; but after he had been whispered several times by his clerk Timarchides, he commanded Sopater to speak what he had to say in his own defence. Sopater implored him by all the gods not to proceed to sentence, till the rest of the judges could be present: but Verres called for the witnesses, and, after he had heard one or two of them in a summary way, without their being interrogated by any one, put an end to the trial, and condemned the criminal.

Among the various branches of Verres's illegal gains, the sale of offices was a considerable article: for there was not a magistracy of any kind to be disposed of either by lot or free vote, which he did not arbitrarily sell to the best bidder. The priesthood of Jupiter at Syracuse was of all others the most honourable: the method of electing into it, was to choose three by a general vote out of three several classes of the citizens, whose names were afterwards cast into an urn, and the first of them that was drawn out obtained the priesthood. Verres had sold it to Theomnastus, and procured him to be named in the first instance among the three; but as the remaining part was to be decided by lot, people were in great expectation to see how he would manage that which was not so easily in his power. He commanded, therefore, in the first place, that Theomnastus should be declared priest without casting lots; but when the Syracusans remonstrated against it as contrary to their religion and law, he called for the law, which ordered, "that as many lots should be made as there were persons nominated, and that he whose name came out first, should be the priest." He asked them, "How many were nominated?" they answered, "Three:"—"And what more then," says he, "is required by the law, than that three lots should be cast, and one of them drawn out?" They, answered, "Nothing:" upon which he presently ordered three lots, with Theomnastus's name upon each one of them, to be cast into the urn, and so by drawing out any one, the election was determined in his favour.

The tenth of the corn of all the conquered towns in Sicily belonged to the Romans, as it had formerly done to their own

* Tum repente ita testes citari jubes. Dicit unus & alter bruviter. Nihil ingerogatur. Precio, dixisse pronunciati. Inter—properans de sello exiluit; hominem innocentem, a C. Sacerdote absolvitulum indici causa, de sententiis scribae, mediei, haruspicesque condemnavit, lb. 30.

† Namque idcirco opus est, nisi tres, sortes conjici, unam educi? Nihil. Conjici jubes tres, in quibus omnis scriptum est et nomen Theomnastis, fit clamor maximus—ita. Jovis illud sacerdotium amplissimum per hanc rationem Theomnastum datur. Ibid. 34.
princes, and was always gathered in kind and sent to Rome; but as this was not sufficient for the public use, the pretors had an appointment also of money from the treasury, to purchase such farther stores as were necessary for the current year. Now, the manner of collecting and ascertaining the quantity of the tithes, was settled by an old law of king Hiero, the most moderate and equitable of all their ancient tyrants: but Verres, by a strange sort of edict, ordered, that the owner should pay whatever the collector demanded: but if he exacted more than his due, that he should be liable to a fine of eight times the value. By this edict he threw the property, as it were, of the island, into the power of his officers, to whom he had farmed out the tithes; who, in virtue of the new law, seized into their hands the whole crop of every town, and obliged the owners to give them whatever share of it, or composition in money, they thought fit: and, if any refused, they not only plundered them of all their goods, but even tortured their persons till they had forced them to a compliance. By these means, Verres had gathered a sufficient quantity of corn from the very tithes to supply the full demand of Rome, put the whole money, that he had received from the treasury into his own pocket; and used to brag, that he had got enough from this single article to screen him from any impeachment; and not without reason; since one of his clerks, who had the management of this corn money, was proved to have got above ten thousand pounds from the very fees which were allowed for collecting it. The poor husbandmen in the mean time, having no remedy, were forced to run away from their houses, and desert the tillage of the ground; so that, from the registers, which were punctually kept in every town, of all the occupiers of arable lands in the island, it appeared, that during the three years government of Verres, above two thirds of the whole number had entirely deserted their farms and left their lands uncultivated.

Tota Hieronica legi—rejecta et repudiata—edictum, judices, sodite praeclarum: quantum decumanos edidisset aratores sibi decumem dare appetere, ut tantum arator decumans dare cogeretur, &c. In Verr. I. 5. 10. 
† Apronius venit, omne instrumentum diripuit, familiam abduxit, pecus abogit—hominem corripit et suspendit iussit in oleastro, &c. Ib. 23. 
‡ Jam vero ubi isto omnen illam exserario pecuniam, quam his oportuit civitas obitus pro frumento dario, lucratum videtis. Ib. 75. &c. 
§ Tu ex pecunia publica H. S. tredecies scribam tiam permissem tu eo um obume fuisse fatare, reliquam tibi ullam defensionem putas esse? Ib. 80. 
Apries a man of infamous life and character, was the principal farmer of the tithes: who, when reproached with the cruelty of his exactions, made no scruple to own, that the chief share of the gain was placed to the account of the pretor. These words were charged upon him in the presence of Verres and the magistrates of Syracuse by one Rubrius, who offered a wager and trial upon the proof of them; but Verres, without shewing any concern or emotion at it, privately took care to hush up the matter, and prevent the dispute from proceeding any farther.

The same wager was offered a second time, and in the same public manner, by one Scandilius, who loudly demanded judges to decide it: to which Verres, not being able to appease the clamour of the man, was forced to consent, and named them presently out of his own band, Cornelius his physician, Volusius his soothsayer, and Valerius his crier; to whom he usually referred all disputes, in which he had any interest. Scandilius insisted to have them named out of the magistrates of Sicily, or that the matter should be referred to Rome; but Verres declared, that he would not trust a cause in which his own reputation was at stake, to any but his own friends; and when Scandilius refused to produce his proofs before such arbitrators, Verres condemned him in the forfeiture of his wager, which was forty pounds, to Apries.

C. Heius was the principal citizen of Messana, where he lived very splendidly in the most magnificent house of the city, and used to receive all the Roman magistrates with great hospitality. He had a chapel in his house, built by his ancestors, and furnished with certain images of the gods, of admirable sculpture and inestimable value. On one side stood a Cupid of marble, made by Praxiteles: on the other, a Hercules of brass, by Miron; with a little altar before each god, to denote the religion and sanctity of the place. There were likewise two other figures of brass of two

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* Eorum omnium, qui decemani vocabantur, princeps erat Q. ille Apries, quem videtis; de cujus improbitate singulari gravissimaram legationum querimonia auditis. Ib. 9.

† Cum palam Syracusae, te audiente, maximo convenu, P. Rubrius Q. Apries eposione locoservit, ut Apries dictaret, ut alibi in decemia esse socium, &c. Ib. 27.

† Hie tu medicum et haruspicem, et praecuem tuum recuperatores dabis? [Ib. 60.] Iste viros optimos recuperatores dat, eundem illum medicum Cornelium, et haruspicem Volusium, et Valerium praecenum. Ibid. 21. ll. 11.

Scandilius postulare de convenu recuperatores. Tam istic negat se de eximiatione sua cuibum, nisi sui, commissorem—cogit Scandilius quinque illa millia numenum darea atque adnumerare Apries, Ib. 60.
young women, called Cenephora, with baskets on their heads carrying things proper for sacrifice after the manner of the Athenians, the work of Polycletus. These statues were an ornament not only to Heius, but to Messana itself, being known to everybody at Rome, and constantly visited by all strangers, to whom Heius's house was always open. The Cupid had been borrowed, by C. Claudius, for the decoration of the forum in his edileship, and was carefully sent back to Messana; but Verres, while he was Heius's guest, would never suffer him to rest, till he had stripped his chapel of the gods and the Cenephora; and, to cover the act from an appearance of robbery, forced Heius to enter them into his accounts, as if they had been sold to him for fifty pounds; whereas at a public auction in Rome, as Cicero says, they had known one single statue of brass, of a moderate size, sold a little before at a thousand*. Verres had seen likewise at Heius's house a suit of curious tapestry, reckoned the best in Sicily, being of a kind which was called Attalic, richly interwoven with gold; this he resolved also to extort from Heius, but not till he had secured the statues. As soon therefore as he left Messana, he began to urge Heius by letters, to send him the tapestry to Agrigentum, for some particular service which he pretended; but when he had once got it into his hands, he never restored it†. Now Messana, as it is said above, was the only city of Sicily that persevered to the last in the interest of Verres: and at the time of the trial sent a public testimonial in his praise by a deputation of its eminent citizens, of which this very Heius was the chief. Yet when he came to be interrogated and cross-examined by Cicero, he frankly declared, that "though he was obliged to perform what the authority of his city had imposed upon him, yet that he had been plundered by Verres of his gods, which were left to him by his ancestors, and which he never would have parted with on any condition whatsoever, if it had been in his power to keep them‡."
Sect. II.

Cicero.

Verres had in his family two brothers of Cilicia, the one a painter, the other a sculptor, on whose judgment he chiefly relied; in his choice of pictures and statues, and all other pieces of art. They had been forced to fly from their country, for robbing a temple of Apollo, and were now employed to hunt out everything that was curious and valuable in Sicily, whether of public or private property. These brothers having given Verres notice of a large silver ewer, belonging to Pamphilus of Lilybaeum, of most elegant work, made by Boethus*, Verres immediately sent for it, and seized it for his own use: and while Pamphilus was sitting pensive at home, lamenting the loss of his rich vessel, the chief ornament of his sideboard, and the pride of his feasts, another messenger came running to him, with orders to bring two silver cups also, which he was known to have, adorned with figures in relief, to be shewn to the pretor. Pamphilus, for fear of greater mischief took up his cups, and carried them away himself: when he came to the palace, Verres happened to be asleep, but the brothers were walking in the hall, and waiting to receive him; who, as soon as they saw him, asked for the cups, which he accordingly produced. They commended the work, whilst he, with a sorrowful face, began to complain, that if they took his cups from him, he should have nothing of any value left in his house. The brothers, seeing his concern, asked how much he would give to preserve them; in a word, they demanded forty crowns; he offered twenty: but while they were debating, Verres awaked and called for the cups, which being presently shewn to him, the brothers took occasion to observe, that they did not answer to the account that had been given of them, and were but of paltry work, not fit to be seen among his plate; to whose authority Verres readily submitted, and so Pamphilus saved his cups†.

In the city of Tindaris there was a celebrated image of Mercury, which had been restored to them from Carthage by Scipio, and was worshipped by the people with singular devotion, and an annual festival held in honour of it. This statue Verres re-

† Cybiurate sunt fratres—quorum alterum fingere opinor e cera solitum esse, alterum esse pictorem.—Canes venaticos diceres, in odorabatur omnia et perfestigabant. In Verr. 4. 19.
Memini Pamphilum Lilybaetanum—mihi narrare, cum ister absesse hydriam Bethi manu factam, praecelar operae et grandi pondere per potestatem abstulisset: se sans tristem et confusum domum revertisse, &c. Ib. 14.
THE LIFE OF

Socrates had he, and commanded the chief magistrate, Sopater, to see it taken down, and conveyed to Messana. But the people were so inflamed and mutinous upon it, that Verres did not persist in his demand at that time: but when he was leaving the place, renewed his orders to Sopater, with severe threats, to see his command executed. Sopater proposed the matter to the senate, who universally protested against it: in short, Verres returned to the town, and enquired for the statue; but was told by Sopater, that the senate would not suffer it to be taken down, and had made it capital for any one to meddle with it without their orders. "Do not tell me," says Verres, "of your senate and your orders: if you do not presently deliver the statue, you shall be scourged to death with rods." Sopater, with tears, moved the affair again to the senate, and related the pretor's threats: but in vain; they broke up in disorder, without giving any answer. This was reported by Sopater to Verres, who was sitting in his tribunal; it was in the midst of winter, the weather extremely cold, and it rained very heavily, when Verres ordered Sopater to be stripped, and carried into the market place, and there to be tied upon an equestrian statue of C. Marcellus, and exposed, naked as he was, to the rain and cold, and stretched in a kind of torture upon the brazen horse, where he must necessarily have perished, if the people of the town, out of compassion to him, had not forced their senate to grant the Mercury to Verres.

Young Antiochus, king of Syria, having been at Rome, to claim the kingdom of Egypt, in right of his mother, passed through Sicily at this time on his return home, and came to Syracuse, where Verres, who knew that he had a great treasure with him, received him with a particular civility; made him large presents of wine, and all refreshments for his table, and entertained him most magnificently at supper. The king, pleased with this compliment, invited Verres, in his turn to sup with him, when his side-board was dressed out in a royal manner, with his richest plate, and many vessels of solid gold set with precious stones, among which there was a large jug of wine, made out of an en-

tire gem, with an handle of gold to it. Verres greedily surveyed and admired every piece, and the king rejoiced to see the Roman pretor so well satisfied with his entertainment. The next morning, Verres sent to the king to borrow some of his choicest vessels, and particularly the jug, for the sake of shewing them, as he pretended, to his own workmen; all which the king, having no suspicion of him, readily sent. But besides these vessels of domestic use, the king had brought with him a large candlestick, or branch for several lights, of inestimable value, all made of precious stones, and adorned with the richest jewels, which he had designed for an offering to Jupiter Capitolinus; but finding the repairs of the capitol not finished, and no place yet ready for the reception of his offering, he resolved to carry it back, without shewing it to any body, that the beauty of it might be new and the more surprising, when it came to be first seen in that temple. Verres, having got intelligence of this candlestick, sent again to the king, to beg by all means, that he would favour him with a sight of it, promising that he would not suffer any one else to see it. The king sent it presently by his servants, who, after they had uncovered and shewn it to Verres, expected to carry it back with them to the king; but Verres declared, that he could not sufficiently admire the beauty of the work, and must have more time to contemplate it; and obliged them therefore to go away and leave it with him. Several days passed, and the king heard nothing from Verres: so that he thought proper to remind him, by a civil message, of sending back the vessels; but Verres or-dered the servants to call again some other time. In short, after a second message, with no better success, the king was forced to speak to Verres himself: upon which Verres earnestly entreated him to make him a present of the candlestick. The king affirmed it to be impossible, on account of his vow to Jupiter, to which many nations were witnesses. Verres then began to drop some threats: but, finding them of no more effect than his entreaties, he commanded the king to depart instantly out of his province, declaring, that he had received intelligence of certain pirates, who were coming from his kingdom to invade Sicily. The poor king, finding himself thus abused and robbed of his treasure, went into the great square of the city, and, in a public assembly of the people calling upon the gods and men to bear testimony to the injury, made a solemn dedication to Jupiter of the candlestick, which he had vowed and designed for the Capitol, and which Verres had forcibly taken from him*.

* Rex maximo convento Syracusis in foro—flens, ac Deos hominesque contestans, clamare caput candelabrum factum e gemmis, quod in Capitolium missum est—
THE LIFE OF

When any vessel, richly laden, happened to arrive in the ports of Sicily, it was generally seized, happened by his spies and informers, on pretence of its coming from Spain, and being filled with Sertorius’s soldiers: and when the commanders exhibited their bills of lading, with a sample of their goods, to prove themselves to be fair traders, who came from different quarters of the world, some producing Tyrian purple, others Arabian spices, some jewels and precious stones, others Greek wines and Asiatic slaves, the very proof by which they hoped to save themselves was their certain ruin: Verres declared their goods to have been acquired by piracy, and seizing the ships with the cargoes to their own use, committed the whole crew to prison, though the greatest part of them perhaps were Roman citizens. There was a famous dungeon at Syracuse, called the Latomiae, of a vast and horrible depth, dug out of a solid rock, which having originally been a quarry of stone, was converted to a prison by Dionysius the tyrant. Here Verres kept numbers of Roman citizens in chains, whom he had first injured to a degree that made it necessary to destroy them, whence few or none ever saw the light again, but were commonly strangled by his orders*

One Cavius, however, a Roman citizen of the town of Cosa, happened to escape from this dreadful place, and ran away to Messana, where, fancying himself out of danger, and being ready to embark for Italy, he began to talk of the injuries which he had received, and of going straight to Rome, where Verres should be sure to hear of him. But he might as well have said the words in the pretor’s palace as at Messana; for he was presently seized and secured till Verres’s arrival, who coming thither soon after, condemned him as a spy of the fugitives, first to be scourged in the market place, and then nailed to a cross erected for the purpose, on a conspicuous part of the shore, and looking towards


* Querunque navis ex Asia—rerum statim certis indicibus et custodibus tenebatur; vectores omnes in Latomias coniectabantur; onerataque merces in praeorium domum deferebantur—eos Sertorianos milites esse, atque a Diano fugere diebabi &c. In Varr. l. 5, 56.

Latomiae Syracusanas omnes audistis, Opus est ingena magnis regum se tyranno Romanorum. Totum est ex saxo mirandam in altitudinem depreso—nihil tam clausum ad exitus, nihil tam tuto ad custodias nec fieri nec cogitari potest. [1b. 27.] Carece ille, qui est a crudelissimo tyranno Dionysio factus, quem Latomiae spectavit, in istius imperio domicilium civium Romanorum sibi, 1b. 55.
Italy, that the poor wretch might have the additional misery of suffering that cruel death in sight as it were of his home.*

The coasts of Sicily being much infested by pirates, it was the custom of all pretors to fit out a fleet every year, for the protection of its trade and navigation. This fleet was provided by a contribution of the maritime towns, each of which usually furnished a ship, with a certain number of men and provisions: but Verres, for a valuable consideration, sometimes remitted the ship, and always discharged as many of the men as were able to pay for it. A fleet, however, was equipped of seven ships, but for shew rather than service, without their compliment either of men or stores, and wholly unfit to act against an enemy; and the command of it was given by him, not to his questor, or one of his lieutenants, as it was usual, but to Cleomenes, a Syracuse, whose wife was his mistress, that he might enjoy her company the more freely at home, while her husband was employed abroad. For, instead of spending the summer, as other governors used to do, in a progress through his province, he quitted the palace of Syracuse, and retired to a little island adjoining to the city, to lodge in tents, or rich pavilions, pitched close by the fountain of Arethusa, where, forbidding the approach of men or business to disturb him, he passed two of the hot months in the company of his favourite women, in all the delicacy of pleasure that art and luxury could invent†.

The fleet in the mean time sailed out of Syracuse in great pomp, and Saluted Verres and his company, as it passed; when the Roman pretor, says Cicero, who had not been seen for many days, shewed himself at last to the sailors, standing on the shore in slippers with a purple cloak and vest flowing down on his heels, and leaning on the shoulder of a girl, to view this formidable squadron‡: which, instead of scowling the seas, sailed no far-

* Gavius hic, quem dico, Cosanus, cum in illo numero civium ab isto in vincula conjectus esset, et nescio qua ratione clam e Latomis profugisset—loqui Messannae gepirit, et queri, se civem Romanum in vincula conjectum, sibi recta iter esse Romanum, Verri se praesto advenienti futurum, &c. *ib. 61.
‡ Ipsae autem, qui visus multihus diebus non esset, tum se tamam in conspectum
ther, after several days, than into the port of Pachynus. Here, as they lay peaceably at anchor, they were surprised with an account of a number of pirate frigates, laying in another harbour very near to them: upon which the admiral Cleomenes cut his cables in a great fright, and with all the sail that he could make, fled away towards Pelorus, and escaped to land: the rest of the ships followed him as fast as they could; but two of them which sailed the slowest, were taken by the pirates, and one of the captains killed: the other captains quitted their ships, as Cleomenes had done, and got safe to land. The pirates finding the ships deserted, set fire to them all that evening, and the next day sailed boldly into the port of Syracuse, which reached into the very heart of the town; where after they had satisfied their curiosity and filled the city with a general terror, they sailed out again at leisure, and in good order, in a kind of triumph over Verres and the authority of Rome*.

The news of a Roman fleet burnt, and Syracuse insulted by pirates, made a great noise through all Sicily. The captains, in excuse of themselves, were forced to tell the truth; that their ships were scandalously unprovided both with men and stores, and in no condition to face an enemy; each of them relating how many of their sailors had been discharged by Verres’s particular orders, on whom the whole blame was justly laid. When this came to his ears, he sent for the captains, and, after threatening them very severely for talking in that manner, forced them to declare, and to testify it also in writing, that every one of their ships had its full compliment of all things necessary; but finding, after all, that there was no way of stifling the clamour, and that it would necessarily reach to Rome, he resolved, for the extenuation of his own crime, to sacrifice the poor captains, and put them all to death, except the admiral Cleomenes, the most criminal of them all, and, at his request, the commander also of his ship. In consequence of this resolution, the four remaining

nautis paulisper dedit. Stetit solutus pretor populi Romani cum pallio purpureo tunicaque talaris, mulier cum uixus in littore. Ib. 32.

Quintilian greatly admires this short description, as placing the very scene and fact before our eyes, and suggesting still much more than is expressed by it; [1, 9, 3.] but the concise elegance and expressive brevity, in which its beauty consists, cannot possibly be preserved in a translation.

* Tune Preadonum dux Heracleo repente pretor spem, non sua virtute—victor classem pulcherrimam populi Romani in littus expulsum et ejectam, cum primum adverspareracet, inflammari incendique jususit, &c. Ib. 35, 25.
captains, after fourteen days from the action, when they suspected no danger, were arrested and clapt into irons. They were all young men of the principal families of Sicily, some of them the only sons of aged parents, who came presently in great consternation to Syracuse, to solicit the pretor for their pardon. But Verres was inexorable; and, having thrown them into his dungeon, where nobody was suffered to speak with them, condemned them to lose their heads; whilst all the service that their unhappy parents could do for them, was to bribe the executioner to dispatch them with one stroke, instead of more, which he brutally refused to do, unless he was paid for it, and to purchase of Timarchides the liberty of giving them burial*.

It happened however before this loss of the fleet, that a single pirate ship was taken by Verres's lieutenants, and brought into Syracuse; which proved to be a very rich prize, and had on board a great number of handsome young fellows. There was a band of musicians among them, whom Verres sent away to Rome as a present to a friend; and the rest, who had either youth or beauty, or skill in any art, were distributed to his clerks and dependents, to be kept for his use; but the few who were old and deformed, were committed to the dungeon and reserved for punishment†. The captain of these pirates had long been a terror to the Sicilians; so that they were all enger to see his person, and to feed their eyes with his execution: but being rich, he found means to redeem his head, and was carefully kept out of sight, and conveyed to some private custody, till Verres could make the best market of him. The people in the mean time grew impatient and clamorous for the death of the pirates, whom all other pretors used to execute as soon as taken; and knowing the number of them to be great, could not be satisfied with the few old and decrepit, whom Verres willingly sacrificed to their resentment. He took this opportunity therefore to clear the dungeon of those Roman citizens, whom he had reserved for such an oc-

* Cleomenem et naarochos ad se vocari jubet; accusat eos, quod hujusmodi de se sermones habuerint: rogat ut id facere desistat, et in sua quaque navis dient se tantum nabucis nautarum, quantum oportuerit—ille se ostendit quod velit esse factores—lste in tabulas refert; ob iguam siueis amicorum—lste hominibus miseris innocentibusque injici catenas jubet—Venient Syracusas parentes propinquis miseriorem adolescentium, &c. In Verr. i. 39. &c.

† Erat ea navis plebs juvenilis formosissima, plena argenti facti atque signati, multa cum stragula veste—qui senes aut deformes erant, eos in hóstium numero docuit, qui aliquid formae, actatis, arctissimum habeant, abducit omnes, nonnullos scribis suis, filio, coborique distribuit. Symphoniius homines sex culdem amico suo Romam muneri misit, &c. Ib. 25. &c.
casion, and now brought out to execution as a part of the piratical crew: but to prevent the imprecations and cries, which citizens used to make of their being free Romans, and to hinder their being known also to any other citizens there present, he produced them all with their heads and faces so muffled up, that they could neither be heard or seen, and in that cruel manner destroyed great numbers of innocent men*. But to finish at last this whole story of Verres: after he had lived many years in a miserable exile, forgotten and deserted by all his friends, he is said to have been relieved by the generosity of Cicero; yet was proscribed and murdered after all by Mark Anthony, for the sake of his fine statues and Corinthian vessels, which he refused to part with; happy only, as Lactantius says, before his death, to have seen the more deplorable end of his old enemy and accuser Cicero.§

But neither the condemnation of this criminal, nor the concessions already made by the senate, were able to pacify the discontent of the people; they demanded still, as loudly as ever, the restoration of the tribunician power, and the right of judicature to the Equestrian order; till, after various contests and tumults; excited annually on that account by the tribunes, they were gratified this year in them both; in the first by Pompey the consul, in the second by L. Cotta the pretor. The tribunes were strenuously assisted in all this struggle by J. Caesar †, and as strenuously opposed by all who wished well to the tranquility of the city; for long experience had shewn, that they had always been, not only the chief disturbers of the public peace, by the abuse of their extravagant power, but the constant tools of all the ambitious, who had any designs of advancing themselves above the laws (a): for, by corrupting one or more of the tribunes, which they were sure to effect by paying their full price, they could either obtain from the people whatever they

* Archiplusaet ipsum vidit nemo—cum omnes, ut mos est, concurrerent, quaerent, videre cuperent, &c. [ib. 36.] Cum maximus numerus desert, tum iste in eorum locum, quos domum suum de piratis abduxerat, substitutere cepit cives Romanos, quos in carcerem ante conjecerat—Itaque alii cives Romani ne cognosceantur, capitis obvolutibus de carcere ad palum atque necem rapiebantur, &c. ib. 38 &c.

Quid de multitudine dicemus eorum, qui capitis involutis in pirataram captivorumque numeri producerebantur, ut securi ferirentur. Ib. 60.


‡ Plin. Hist. N. I. 34. 2.

§ Lactan. c. 4.

[For consulatu Pompeius tribuniciam potestatem restituit, cujus imaginem Silla sine re reliquerat. Vell. Pat. 9. 30.


wanted, or obstruct at least whatever should be attempted against
them; so that this act was generally disliked by the better sort,
and gave a suspicion of no good intentions in Pompey; who, to
remove all jealousies against him on this, or any other account,
voluntarily took an oath, that, on the expiration of his consulship,
he would accept no public command or government, but content
himself with the condition of a private senator.

Plutarch speaks of this act, as the effect of Pompeys gratitude
to the people for the extraordinary honours which they had
heaped upon him: but Cicero makes the best excuse for it after
Pompey’s death, which the thing itself would bear, by observing,
“that a statesman must always consider not only what is best,
but what is necessary to the times; that Pompey well knew the
impatience of the people; and that they would not bear the loss
of the tribunian power much longer; and it was the part there-
fore of a good citizen, not to leave to a bad one the credit of doing
what was too popular to be withstood.” But whatever were
Pompey’s views in the restitution of this power, whether he
wanted the skill or the inclination to apply it to any bad purpose,
it is certain that he had cause to repent of it afterwards, when
Caesar, who had a better head with a worse heart, took the ad-
vantage of it to his ruin; and, by the help of the tribunes, was
supplied both with the power and the pretext for overturning
the republic.

As to the other dispute, about restoring the right of judging
to the knights, it was thought the best way of correcting the in-
solence of the nobles, to subject them to the judicature of an in-
fierior order, who, from a natural jealousy, and envy towards
them, would be sure to punish their oppressions with proper
severity. It was ended however at last by a compromise, and a
new law was prepared by a common consent, to vest this power
jointly in the senators and the knights; from each of which orders
a certain number was to be drawn annually by lot, to sit in judg-
ment together with the pretor upon all causes.

* Qui cum consul laudabiler jurisset, se in nullam provinciam ex magistratu
itum. Vell. Pat. s. 31.
† De Legib. 3. 11.
‡ “Οὐτὶ εἰς καὶ μᾶλλον τοῦ Πομπήου μεταμικριστή δημαρχίαν—ἀναγαγόντες
§ Per idem tempus Cotta judicandi manus, quod C. Gracchus crepuit Senate,
ad Equites, Sylva ab illis ad Senatum transfulcrat, equaliter inter utrumque ordinem
partitas est. Vell. Pat. s. 32.
But for the more effectual cure of that general licence and corruption of morals, which had infected all orders, another remedy was also provided this year, an election of censors: it ought regularly to have been made every five years, but had not been intermitted from the time of Sylla for about seventeen. These censors were the guardians of the discipline and manners of the city, and had a power to punish vice and immorality by some mark of infamy in all ranks of men, from the highest to the lowest. The persons now chosen were L. Gellius and Cn. Lentulus; both of them mentioned by Cicero as his particular acquaintance, and the last as his intimate friend. Their authority, after so long an intermission, was exercised with that severity which the libertinism of the times required; for they expelled above sixty-four from the senate for notorious immoralities, the greatest part for the detestable practice of taking money for judging causes; and among them, C. Antonius, the uncle of the triumvir; subscribing their reasons for it, that he had plundered the allies, declined a trial, mortgaged his lands, and was not master of his estate: yet this very Antonius was elected edile, and soon after, in his proper course, and within six years, advanced to the consulship: which confirms what Cicero says of this censorian animadversion, that "it was become merely nominal, and had no other effect, than of putting a man to the blush."

From the impeachment of Verres, Cicero entered upon the edileship, and, in one of his speeches gives a short account of the duty of it: "I am now chosen edile," says he, "and am sensible of what is committed to me by the Roman people: I am to exhibit, with the greatest solemnity, the most sacred sports to Ceres, Liber, and Libera; am to appease and conciliate the mother Flora to the people and city of Rome by the celebration of the public games; am to furnish out those ancient shows, the first which were called Roman, with all possible dignity and religion, in honour of Jupiter, Juno, Minerva; am to take care also of all
the sacred edifices, and indeed of the whole city?" &c. The people were passionately fond of all these games and diversions; and the public allowance of them being but small, according to the frugality of the old republic, the ediles supplied the rest at their own cost, and were often ruined by it. For every part of the empire was ransacked for what was rare and curious to adorn the splendour of their shows: the Forum, in which they were exhibited, was usually beautified with porticos built for the purpose, and filled with the choicest statues and pictures which Rome and Italy afforded. Cicero reproaches Appius for draining Greece and the islands of all their furniture of this kind, for the ornament of his edileship †: and Verres is said to have supplied his friends Hortensius and Metellus with all the fine statues of which he had plundered the provinces ‡.

Several of the greatest men of Cicero’s time had distinguished themselves by an extraordinary expence and magnificence in this magistracy; Lucullus, Scaurus, Lentulus, Hortensius §, and C. Antonius; who, though expelled so lately from the senate, entertained the city this year with stage-plays, whose scenes were covered with silver; in which he was followed afterwards by Murena ||: yet J. Cæsar outdid them all; and in the sports exhibited for his father’s funeral, made the whole furniture of the theatre of solid silver, so that wild beasts were then first seen to tread on that metal; but the excess of his expence was but in proportion to the excess of his ambition; for the rest were only purchasing the consulsiphip, be the empire. Cicero took the middle way, and observed the rule which he prescribed afterwards to his son, of an expence agreeable to his circumstances (a); so as neither to hurt his character by a sordid illiberality, nor his fortunes by a vain ostentation of magnificence; since the one, by

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* In Verr. 3.14.
† Omnus signa, tabulas, ornamentorum quod superfuit in fuis et communibus locis, tota e Grecia atque Insulis omnibus, bonoris populi Rom. causa—deportavit, Pro Dom. ad Pont 43.
‡ Ascanius. § De Offic. 9.16.
‡ Murex, quod etiam in municipiis imitator, C. Antonius ludos scenas argentae fecit;
| Cæsar, qui postes dictator sui, primus in Ædilitate, mammae patriæ funebri, omni apparatu scenas argentae usus est, fereque argentea vasis incedere tam primum visae. Ibid.
(a) Quaere si postulatur a populo—faciendum est, modo pro facultatibus; nos ipsum aut fecimus. De Offic. 2.17.
making a man odious, deprives him of the power of doing good; the other by making him necessitous, puts him under the temptation of doing ill: thus Mæmercus, by declining the edileship through frugality, lost the consulship: and Cæsar, by his pro-
digality, was forced to repair his own ruin by ruining the republic.

But Cicero’s popularity was built on a more solid foundation, the affection of his citizens, from a sense of his merit and services; yet, in compliance with the custom and humour of the city, he furnished the three solemn shews above-mentioned, to the entire satisfaction of the people: an expense which he calls little, in respect of the great honours which he had received from them. The Sicilians, during his edileship, gave him effectual proofs of their gratitude, by supplying him largely with all manner of provisions, which their island afforded, for the use of his table and the public feasts, which he was obliged to provide in this magistracy: but, instead of making any private advantage of their liberality, he applied the whole to the benefit of the poor; and, by the help of his extraordinary supply, contrived to reduce the price of victuals in the markets.

Hortensius was one of the consuls of this year; which produced nothing memorable but the dedication of the Capitol by Q. Lu-
tatius Catulus. It had been burnt down in Sylla’s time, who undertook the care of rebuilding it, but did not live to see it finished, which he lamented in his last illness, as the only thing wanting to complete his felicity. By his death that charge fell to Catulus, as being consul at the time, who dedicated it this summer with great pomp and solemnity, and had the honour to have his name inscribed on the front.

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* Ibid.
† Nam pro amplitudine honorum, quos causis suffragii adaepti sumus—sane exigus sumptus edilitatiae fuit. Ibid.
‡ Plutarch in Cie.
§ Hoc tamen felicitati sum defuisse confessus est, quod Capitolium non dedisse visset. Plin Hist. N. 7. 43.
|| The following inscription was found in the ruins of the capitol, and is supposed to be some of the very original which Catulus put up; where it remained, as Tacitus says, to the time of Vitellius, Ibid.

Q. LVTATIVS Q. F.
Q. N. CATVLVS. COS.
SVBSTVRCTIONEM. ET
TABVLARIVM. EXS C.
FACIVNDVM. CVRVV.
On the occasion of this festival, he is said to have introduced some instances of luxury not known before in Rome, of covering the area, in which the people sat, with a purple veil; imitating the colour of the sky, and defending from the injuries of it; and of gilding the tiles of this noble fabric, which were made of copper: for though the ceilings of temples had before been sometimes gilt, yet this was the first use of gold on the outside of any building*. Thus the capitol, like all ancient structures, rose the more beautiful from its ruins; which gave Cicero an opportunity of paying a particular compliment to Catulus in Verres's trial, where he was one of the judges: for Verres having intercepted, as it is said above, the rich candlestick of King Antiochus, which was designed for the capitol, Cicero after he had charged him with it, takes occasion to say, "I address myself here to you, Catulus, for I am speaking of your noble and beautiful monument: it is your part to shew not only the severity of a judge, but the animosity of an accuser. Your honour is united with that of this temple, and, by the favour of the senate and people of Rome, your name is consecrated with it to all posterity: it must be your care, therefore, that the capitol, as it is now restored more splendidly, may be furnished also more richly than it was before: as if the fire had been sent on purpose from heaven, not to destroy the temple of Jupiter, but to require from us one more shining and magnificent than the former†."

In this year Cicero is supposed to have defended Fonteius and Ccecina. Fonteius had been pretor of the Narbonese Gaul for three years, and was afterwards accused by the people of the province and one of their princes, Induciomarus, of great oppression and exactions in his government, and especially of imposing an arbitrary tax on the exportation of their wines. There were two hearings in the cause, yet but one speech of Cicero's remaining,

* Quod primus omnium invent Q. Catulus, cum Capitolium dedicaret, Plin 29. 1. Cum sua aetas varie de Cato lae existimaverit, quod tegulas aereas Capitolii innarasset primum, lib. 33. 3. Though Pliny calls Catulus the first inventor of these purple veils, yet Lucretius, who, as some think, died this year, or as others more probably about sixteen years after, speaks of them as of common use in all the theatres.

Carbasus ut quandam magnis intenta theatris.

Lib, 6. 108.

Et velgo faciunt id lutes, russaque vele,
Et ferrugins cum magnis intenta theatris,
Per malos volgata trabesque tremutia fluctat.

Lib, 4. 78.

J. Caesar covered the whole Forum with them, and the later Emperors the amphitheatres, in all their shews of Gladiators and other sports. Dio, 1. 43,
† In Terr. 4. 31.
and that so imperfect, that we can hardly form a judgment either of the merit, or the issue of it. Cicero allows the charge of the wines to be a heavy one, if true; and by his method of defence, one would suspect it to be so, since his pains are chiefly employed in exciting an aversion to the accusers, and a compassion to the criminal. For, to destroy the credit of the witnesses, he represents the whole nation, "as a drunken, impious, faithless people; natural enemies to all religion, without any notion of the sanctity of an oath, and polluting the altars of their gods with human sacrifices: and what faith, what piety" says he, "can you imagine to be in those, who think that the gods are to be appeased by cruelty and human blood?" And, to raise at last the pity of the judges, he urges in a pathetic peroration the intercession and tears of Fonteius's sister, one of the vestal virgins, who was then present; opposing the piety and prayers of this holy suppliant, to the barbarity and perjuries of the impious Gauls; and admonishing the bench of the danger and arrogance of slighting the suit of one, whose petitions, if the gods should reject, they themselves must all be undone, &c.:

The cause of Cæcina was about the right of succession to a private estate, which depended on a subtle point of law; arising from the interpretation of the pretor's interdict; it shews however his exact knowledge and skill in the civil law, and that his public character and employment gave no interruption to his usual diligence in pleading causes.

After the expiration of his edileship, he lost his cousin Lucius Cicero, the late companion of his journey to Sicily: whose death he laments with all the marks of a tender affection, in the following letter to Atticus.

"You, who of all men know me the best, will easily conceive how much I have been afflicted, and what a loss I have sustained both in my public and domestic life: for in him I had every thing which could be agreeable to man, from the obliging temper and behaviour of another. I make no doubt therefore, but that you also are affected with it, not only for the share which you bear in my grief, but for your own loss of a relation and friend, accomplished with every virtue; who loved you, as well from his own inclination, as of what he used to hear of you from me," § &c.

* Pro Fonteio, 5.
† Ibid. 10.
‡ Ibid. 17.
† Tota mihi causa pro Cæcina, de verbis interdicti fuit; res involutas deplorandae explicavimus. Orator. 29.
§ Ad Attic. 1. 5.
What made his kinsman's death the more unlucky to him at this juncture was the want of his help in making interest for the pretorship, for which he now offered himself a candidate, after the usual interval of two years, from the time of his being chosen edile: but the city was in such ferment all this summer, that there was like to be no election at all: the occasion of it arose from the publication of some new laws, which were utterly disliked and fiercely opposed by the senate. The first of them was proposed in favour of Pompey by A. Gabinius, one of the tribunes, as a testimony of their gratitude, and the first fruits as it were of that power which he had restored to them. It was to grant him an extraordinary commission for quelling the pirates who infested the coasts and navigation of the Mediterranean, to the disgrace of the empire, and the ruin of all commerce: by which an absolute command was conferred upon him through all the provinces bordering on that sea, as far as fifty miles within land. These pirates were grown so strong, and so audacious, that they had taken several Roman magistrates and ambassadors prisoners, made some successful descents on Italy itself, and burnt the navy of Rome in the very port of Ostia: Yet the grant of a power so exorbitant and unknown to the laws was strenuously opposed by Catulus, Hortensius, and all the other chiefs of the senate, as dangerous to the public liberty, nor fit to be entrusted to any single person; they alleged, "that these unusual grants were the cause of all the misery that the republic had suffered from the proscriptions of Marius and Sylla, who, by a perpetual succession of extraordinary commands, were made too great to be controlled by the authority of the laws: that though the same abuse of power was not to be apprehended from Pompey, yet the thing itself was pernicious, and contrary to the constitution of Rome; that the equality of a democracy required, that the public honours should be shared alike by all who were worthy of them; that there was no other way to make men worthy, and to furnish the city with a number and choice of experienced

* Ut si Ædilis fuisset, post biennium tuas annus esset. Ep. fam. 10. 95.
† Quis navigavit, qui non se aut mortis aut servitutis periculo committeret, cum aut biensa aut recto praedonum mari navigaret? Pro leg. Manil, 11.
‡ Qui ad vos ab extera nationibus venirent, querar, cum legati populi Romani redeunt sint? Mercatoribus tutam mare non fuisse dicam, cum duodecim annos in potestate praedonum preverterint?—Quid ego Ostiensis incommodi, atque illum iubem & ignominiam Reipub, querar, cum prope inspectantium vobis, cives ea, cui Consul populi Romani praepositus esset, a praedonibus capta atque oppressa est? Pro leg. Manil. 12.
commanders: and if, as it was said by some, there were really none at that time fit to command but Pompey, the true reason was, because they would suffer none to command but Pompey.* All the friends of Lucullus were particularly active in the opposition; apprehending, that this new commission would encroach upon his province and command in the Mithridatic war: so that Gabinius, to turn the popular clamour on that side, got a plan of the magnificent palace, which Lucullus was building, painted upon a banner, and carried about the streets by his mob; to intimate, that he was making all that expense out of the spoils of the republic.†

Catulus, in speaking to the people against this law, demanded of them, "If every thing must needs be committed to Pompey, what they would do if any accident should befal him? Upon which, as Cicero says, he reaped the just fruit of his virtue, when they all cried out with one voice, that their dependance would then be upon him; Pompey himself, who was naturally a great dissembler, affected not only an indifference, but a dislike to the employment, and begged the people to confer it on somebody else; and, after all the fatigues which he had undergone in their service, to give him leave to retire to the care of his domestic affairs, and spare him the trouble and odium of so invidious a commission." But this seeming self-denial gave a handle only to his friends to extol his modesty and integrity the more effectually: and since there had been a precedent for the law a few years before, in favour of a man much inferior both in merit and interest, M. Antonius, it was carried against the united authority of all the magistrates, but with the general inclination of the people: when, from the greatest scarcity of provisions which had been known for a long time in Rome, the credit of Pompey's name sunk the price of them at once, as if plenty had been ac-

* Dis. l. 36. p. 15.
† Tegurium ut jam videatur esse illa villa, quam ipso Tribunus plebius pictam olim in concionibus explicavit, quo fortissimum ac summum citrum—in invidiam vocaret. Pro Sext. 43.
‡ Qui cum ex vobis quaereret, si in uno C. Pompeio omulo poneretis, si quid ex factum esset, in quo specie essetis habitudi? Cepit magnum suo virtutis fructum, cum omnis sua prope voce, in eo ipso vos specie habituros esse dixisset. Pro leg. Man. 20.
§ Dio l. 36. p. 11.
Sect. II.

CICERO.

But though the senate could not hinder the law, yet they had their revenge on Gabinius the author of it, by preventing his being chosen one of Pompey's lieutenants, which was what he chiefly aimed at, and what Pompey himself solicited; though Pompey probably made him amends for it in some other way: since, as Cicero says, he was so necessitous at this time, and so profligate, that, if he had not carried his law, he must have turned pirate himself. Pompey had a fleet of five hundred sail allowed for this expedition, with twenty-four lieutenants chosen out of the senate; whom he distributed so skilfully through the several stations of the Mediterranean, that in less than fifty days he drove the pirates out of all their lurking holes, and in four months put an end to the whole war; for he did not prepare for it till the end of winter, set out upon it in the beginning of spring, and finished it in the middle of summer.

A second law was published by L. Otho, for the assignment of distinct seats in the theatres to the equestrian order, who used before to sit promiscuously with the populace; but by this law fourteen rows of benches, next to those of the senators, were to be appropriated to their use; by which he secured to them, as Cicero says, both their dignity and their pleasure. The senate obtained the same privilege of separate seats about an hundred years before, in the consulship of Scipio Africanus, which highly disgusted the people, and gave occasion, says Livy, as all innovations are apt to do, to much debate and censure; for many of the wiser sort condemned all such distinctions in a free city, as dangerous to the public peace; and Scipio himself afterwards repented, and blamed himself for suffering it a.

Otho's law, we

[a] Quo die a vobis maritimo bella profectus est imperator, tanta repente villitus
annuarum ex summa inopia & caritate Rei frumentariae consecuta est, unius hominis
spec & nomine, quantum vix ex summis ubertate agrorum duarum pac efficere potuisset.
Pro leg. Man. 15.

† Ne legaretur A. Gibinius Cu. Pompeio expetenti ac postulanti. Ib. 19.
‡ Nisi rogationem de piratico bello tolisset, profecto egestate ac improbitate
excutis piraticam ipse fecisset. Post redit in Senat. 5.

§ Plutarch in Pomp.

[i] Ipse auctor, ut a Blandisio prefectus est, undequinqueagmo die totam ad
imperium populi Romani Cicilian adjunxit—ita tantum bellum—Ca. Pomponius
extrema hieme apparavit, in cuncte vero suscepti, mediae securitatis conflct. Pro. leg.
Man. 18.


(a) P. Afericus illius superiori, ut dicitur, non solum sapientissimis hominibus,
quem tantum, verum etiam a scio ineffus accusatus est, quod cum consili esset—
passa eceum primum populi consensu senatoris subsellia separati. Pro

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may imagine, gave still greater offence, as it was a greater affront to the people, to be removed yet farther from what of all things they were fondest of, the sight of plays and shows: it was carried, however, by the authority of the tribune, and is frequently referred to by the classic writers, as an act very memorable, and what made much noise in its time.

C. Cornelius also, another tribune, was pushing forward a third law, of a graver kind, to prohibit bribery in elections, by the sanction of the severest penalties: the rigour of it highly displeased the senate, whose warm opposition raised great disorders in the city; so that all other business was interrupted, the election of magistrates adjourned, and the consuls forced to have a guard. The matter however, was compounded, by moderating the severity of the penalties in a new law offered by the consuls, which was accepted by Cornelius, and enacted in proper form, under the title of the Calpurnian law, from the name of the consul C. Calpurnius Piso. Cicero speaks of it still as rigorously drawn; for, besides a pecuniary fine, it rendered the guilty incapable of any public office or place in the senate. This Cornelius seems to have been a brave and honest tribune, though somewhat too fierce and impetuous in asserting the rights of the citizens; he published another law, to prohibit any man's being absolved from the obligation of the laws, except by the authority of the people: which, though a part of the old constitution, had long been usurped by the senate, who dispensed with the laws by their own decrees, and those often made clandestinely, when a few only were privy to them. The senate, being resolved not to part with so valuable a privilege, prevailed with another tribune, to inhibit the publication of it, when it came to be read, upon which Cornelius took the book from the clerk, and read it himself. This was irregular, and much inveighed against, as a violence of the rights of the tribunate; so that Cornelius was once more forced to compound the matter by a milder law, forbidding the senate to pass any such decrees, unless when two hundred senators were present. These disturbances, however,
proved the occasion of an unexpected honour to Cicero, by giving him a more ample and public testimony of the people's affection; for in three different assemblies convened for the choice of pretors, two of which were dissolved without effect, he was declared every time the first pretor, by the suffrages of all the centuries.

The pretor was a magistrate next in dignity to the consul, created originally as a colleague or assistant to them in the administration of justice, and to supply their place also in absence.

At first there was but one; but as the dominion and affairs of the republic increased, so the number of pretors was gradually enlarged from one to eight. They were chosen, not as the inferior magistrates, by the people voting in their tribes, but in their centuries, as the consuls and censors also were. In the first method, the majority of votes in each tribe determined the general vote of the tribe, and a majority of tribes determined the election, in which the meanest citizens had as good a vote as the best: but in the second, the balance of power was thrown into the hands of the better sort, by a wise contrivance of one of their kings, Servius Tullius, who divided the whole body of the citizens into a hundred and ninety-three centuries, according to a census or valuation of their estates; and then reduced these centuries into six classes, according to the same rule, assigning to the first or richest class ninety-seven of these centuries, or a majority of the whole number: so that if the centuries of the first class agreed, the affair was over, and the votes of all the rest insignificant.

The business of the pretors was to preside and judge in all causes, especially of a public or criminal kind, where their several jurisdictions were assigned to them by lot; and it fell to Cicero's to sit upon actions of extortion and rapine, brought against magistrates and governors of provinces, in which, he tells us himself, he had acted as an accuser, sat as a judge, and presided as pretor.

In this office he acquired a great reputation of integrity, by the condemnation of Licinius Macer, a person of pretorian dignity and great eloquence, who would have made an eminent figure at

*Nam cum propter dilatationem comitiorum per pretor primus centuriae canecis renunciatus sum Pro leg. Manil. 1.
† Aul. Græg. 13, 15.
‡ From this division of the people into classes, the word Classical, which we now apply to writers of the first rank, is derived: for it signifies originally persons of the first class, all the rest being stiled infra Classem. 10, 7, 13.
§ In Verr. Act. 1, 8.
¶ Postulatur apud me pretorem primum de pecunia repetundis. Pro Cornel. 1, fragm.
‖ Accusavi de pecunia repetundis, judex sed i, pretor quaevisi, &c. Pro Rabis. Post. 4.
the bar, if his abilities had not been sullied by the infamy of a vicious life. "This man, as Plutarch relates it, depending upon his interest, and the influence of Crassus, who supported him with all his power, was so confident of being acquitted, that, without waiting for sentence, he went home to dress himself, and, as if already absolved, was returning towards the court in a white gown; but being met on his way by Crassus, and informed that he was condemned by the unanimous suffrage of the bench, he took to his bed, and died immediately." The story is told differently by other writers: "that Macer was actually at the court expecting the issue; but perceiving Cicero ready to give judgment against him, he sent one to let him know that he was dead, and stopping his breath at the same time with an handkerchief, instantly expired; so that Cicero did not proceed to sentence, by which Macer's estate was saved to his son Licinius Calvus, an orator afterwards of the first merit and eminence." But from Cicero's own account it appears, that, after treating Macer in the trial with great candour and equity, he actually condemned him with the universal approbation of the people; and did himself much more honour and service by it, than he could have reaped, he says, by Macer's friendship and interest, if he had acquitted him.

Manilius, one of the new tribunes, no sooner entered into his office, than he raised a fresh disturbance in the city, by the promulgation of a law for granting to slaves set free a right of voting among the tribes; which gave so much scandal to all, and was so rigorously opposed by the senate, that he was presently obliged to drop it: but being always venal, as Velleius says, and the tool of other men's power, that he might recover his credit with the people, and engage the favour of Pompey, he proposed a second law, that Pompey, who was then in Cilicia, extinguishing the remains of the piratic war, should have the government of Asia added to his commission, with the command of the Mithridatic war, and of all the Roman armies in those parts. It was about

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* Brutus, 359.
† Plutarch, Cir. Valer. Max, 9, 12.
‡ Nos hic incredibili ac singulare populi voluntate de C. Macro transigimus: cui cum aequo fuisseamus, tamen multo majorem fructum ex populi existimatione, illo damnatus, cepimus, quam ex ipsius, si absolutus esset, gratia cepissimus. Adv. Att. 1, 4.
§ Ascon. in Orat. pro Cornel. Dio, 1, 26, 90.
eight years since Lucullus was first sent to that war, in which, by a series of many great and glorious acts, he had acquired reputation both of courage and conduct, equal to that of the greatest generals: he had driven Mithridates out of his kingdom of Pontus, and gained several great victories against him, though supported by the whole force of Tygranes, the most potent prince of Asia; till his army, harassed by perpetual fatigues, and debauched by his factious officers, particularly by his brother-in-law young Clodius*, began to grow impatient of his discipline, and to demand their discharge. Their dissatisfaction was still increased, by the unlucky defeat of one of his lieutenants, Triarius, who, in a rash engagement with Mithridates, was destroyed, with the loss of his camp, and the best of his troops; so that as soon as they heard that Giabrio, the consul of the last year, was appointed to succeed him, and actually arrived in Asia, they broke out into an open mutiny, and refused to follow him any farther, declaring themselves to be no longer his soldiers: but Giabrio, upon the news of these disorders, having no inclination to enter upon so troublesome a command, chose to stop short in Bithynia, without ever going to the army†.

This mutinous spirit in Lucullus's troops, and the loss of his authority with them, which Giabrio was still less qualified to sustain, gave a reasonable pretext to Manlius's law; and Pompey's success against the pirates, and his being upon the spot with a great army, made it likewise the more plausible; so that, after a sharp contest and opposition from some of the best and greatest of the senate, the tribune carried his point, and got the law confirmed by the people. Cicero supported it with all his eloquence, in a speech from the rostra, which he had never mounted till this occasion: where, in displaying the character of Pompey, he draws the picture of a consummate general, with all the strength and beauty of colours which words can give. He was now in the career of his fortunes, and in the sight, as it were, of the consulship, the grand object of his ambition; so that his conduct was suspected to flow from an interested view of facilitating his own advancement, by paying his court to Pompey's power: but the reasons already intimated, and Pompey's singular character of modesty and abstinence, joined to the superiority of his military fame, might probably convince him, that it was not only safe, but necessary, at this time, to commit a war, which no

* Post, exercitu L. Luculli sollicitato per nefandum acelum, fugit illius. De Aruspicem responsa. 20. Plutarch. in Lucull.
† Pro leg. Manil. 2. 9. Plutarch. ib, Dio, l. 56. p. 7.
body else could finish, to such a general, and a power
body else ought to be entrusted with, to such a man. He
himself solemnly affirms in the conclusion of his speech:
the gods to witness," says he, "and especially those who
over this temple, and inspect the minds of all who admini-
public affairs, that I neither do this at the desire of any one,
to conciliate Pompey's favour, nor to procure from any
greatness, either a support in dangers, or assistance in honours.
for as to dangers, I shall repel them as a man ought to do, by the
protection of my innocence; and for honours, I shall obtain them
not from any single man, nor from this place, but from my usual
bountiful course of life and the continuance of your favour. What-
ever pains, therefore, I have taken in this cause, I have taken it
all, I assure you, for the sake of the republic; and, so far from
serving any interest of my own by it, I have gained the ill-will and
enmity of many, partly secret, partly declared, unnecessary to my
self, yet not useless, perhaps to you; but, after so many favours re-
ceived from you, and this very honour which I now enjoy, I have
made it my resolution, citizens, to prefer your will, the dignity
of the republic, and the safety of the provinces, to all my own
interests and advantages whatsoever.*

J. Caesar also was a violent promoter of this law; but from a
different motive than the love either of Pompey, or the republic;
his design was to recommend himself by it to the people, whose
favour, he foresaw, would be of more use to him than the senate,
and to cast a fresh load of envy on Pompey, which, by some ac-
cident might be improved afterwards to his hurt; but his chief
view was to make the precedent familiar, that, whatever use
Pompey might make of it, he himself might one day make a bad
one.† For this is the common effect of breaking through the
barrier of the laws, by which many states have been ruined;
when, from a confidence in the abilities and integrity of some
eminent citizen, they invest him, on pressing occasions, with ex-
traordinary powers, for the common benefit and defence of the
society; for though power so entrusted, may, in particular cases,
be of singular service, and sometimes even necessary; yet the
example is always dangerous, furnishing a perpetual pretence to
the ambitious and ill designing, to grasp at every prerogative
which had been granted at any time to the virtuous, till the same
power, which would save a country in good hands, oppresses it
at last in bad.

* Proleg. Manil. 94.
† Dio I. 36. 21.
Though Cicero had now full employment as pretor, both in the affairs of state and public trials: yet he found time still to act the Advocate as well as the Judge, and not only to hear causes in his own tribunal, but to plead them also at the tribunals of the other pretors. He now defended A. Cluentius, a Roman knight of splendid family and fortune, accused before the pretor Q. Naso, of poisoning his father in law Oppianicus, who a few years before had been tried and banished for an attempt to poison Cluentius. The oration, which is extant, lays open a scene of such complicated villany, by poison, murder, incest, suborning witnesses, corrupting judges, as the poets themselves have never feigned in any one family; all contrived by the mother of Cluentius, against the life and fortunes of her son: "But what a mother!" says Cicero; "one, who is burried blindfold by the most cruel and brutal passions; whose lust no sense of shame restrains; who by the viciousness of her mind perverts all the laws of men to the worst ends; who acts with such folly, that none can take her for a human creature; with such violence, that none can imagine her to be a woman; with such cruelty, that none can conceive her to be a mother; one, who has confounded not only the name and the rights of nature, but all the relations of it too: the wife of her son-in-law! the stepmother of her son! the invader of her daughter's bed! in short, who has nothing left in her of the human species, but the mere form."

He is supposed to have defended several other criminals this year, though the pleadings are now lost, and particularly M. Fundanious; but what gives the most remarkable proof of his industry, is, that during his pretorship, as some of the ancient writers tell us, though he was in full practice and exercise of speaking, yet he frequented the school of a celebrated Rhetorician Gniphos. We cannot suppose that his design was to learn any thing new, but to preserve and confirm that perfection which he had already acquired, and prevent any ill habit from growing insensibly upon him, by exercising himself under the observation of so judicious a master. But his chief view certainly was, to give some countenance and encouragement to Gniphos himself, as well as to the art which he professed; and, by the presence and authority of one of the first magistrates of Rome, to inspire the young nobles with an ambition to excel in it.

* Pro Cluent. 70.
When his magistracy was just at an end, Manilius, whose tribunate expired a few days before, was accused before him of rapine and extortion; and though ten days were also allowed to the criminal to prepare for his defence, he appointed the very next day for the trial. This startled and offended the citizens, who generally favoured Manilius, and looked upon the prosecution as the effect of malice and resentment on the part of the senate, for his law in favour of Pompey. The tribunes therefore called Cicero to an account before the people, for treating Manilius so roughly; who in defence of himself said, that as it had been his practice to treat all criminals with humanity, so he had no design of acting otherwise with Manilius, but on the contrary had appointed that short day for the trial, because it was the only one of which he was master; and that it was not the part of those, who wished well to Manilius, to throw off the cause to another judge. This made a wonderful change in the minds of the audience, who, applauding his conduct, desired then that he would undertake the defence of Manilius, to which he consented; and, stepping up again into the rostra, laid open the source of the whole affair, with many severe reflections upon the enemies of Pompey*. The trial however was dropt, on account of the tumults which arose immediately after in the city, from some new incidents of much greater importance.

At the consular election, which was held this summer, P. Antonius Pætus and P. Cornelius Sylla were declared consuls; but their election was no sooner published, than they were accused of bribery and corruption by the Calpurnian law, and being brought to trial, and found guilty before their entrance into office, forfeited the consulship to their accusers and competitors, L. Manilius Torquatus and L. Aurelius Cotta. Catiline also, who from his pretensions had obtained the province of Africa, came to Rome this year to appear a candidate at the election, but, being accused of extortion and rapine in that government, was not permitted by the consuls to pursue his pretensions†.

This disgrace of men so powerful and desperate engaged them presently in a conspiracy against the state, in which it was resolved to kill the new consuls, with several others of the senate, and share the government among themselves: but the effect of it was pre-

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* Plutarch. in Cic.  
† Quibini, cum L. Velleius consul in consilio fuisset, quæ petendi quidem potestatem esse voluerunt, Orat. in Tog. cand.  
Catilina, pecuniarium repetendarum res, prohibuit orat petere consulatum. Sull. 18.
vented by some information given of the design, which was too precipitately laid to be ripe for execution. 

Cu. Piso; an audacious, needy, factious young nobleman, was privy to it; and, as Suetonius says, two more of much greater weight, M. Crassus and J. Caesar; the first of whom was to be created dictator, the second his master of the horse; but Crassus's heart failing him, either through fear or repentance, he did not appear at the appointed time, so that Caesar would not give the signal agreed upon, of letting his robe drop from his shoulder.† The senate was particularly jealous of Piso, and, hoping to cure his disaffection, by making him easy in his fortunes, or to remove him at least from the cabals of his associates, gave him the government of Spain, at the instance of Crassus, who strenuously supported him as a determined enemy to Pompey. But, before his setting out, Caesar and he are said to have entered into a new and separate engagement, that the one should begin some disturbance abroad, while the other was to prepare and inflame matters at home: but this plot also was defeated by the unexpected death of Piso; who was assassinated by the Spaniards, as some say, for his cruelty, or, as others, by Pompey's clients, and at the instigation of Pompey himself‡.

Cicero, at the expiration of his pretorship, would not accept any foreign province, the usual reward of that magistracy, and the chief fruit which the generality proposed from it. He had no particular love for money, nor genius for arms, so that those governments had no charms for him; the glory which he pursued was to shine in the eyes of the city, as the guardian of its laws, to teach the magistrates how to execute, and the citizens how to obey them. But he was now preparing to sue for the consulship, the great object of all his hopes; and his whole attention was

* Cu Piso, adolescentis holbis summis audaciss, egens, factiosus—cum hoc Catul
dus & Autronius—consilio communicato, parabant in Capitolio L. Cottam & L. Tor
† Ut principio saeundi Senatum adorirentur, & trucidati, quos cunctis esset,
Dictaturam Crassus invaderet, ipse ab eo magister equitum dicercet—Crassum
pennitentiam vel metu diem caedi destinatum non obisse, idcirco, ne Caesarem qui
dem sigillum, quod ab eo dari conveniret, dedisse. Suet. in J. Cass. 9.
‡ Pactumque, ut simul foris ille, ipse Rome, ad res novas consurgent. Ibid.
Sunt, qui dicit, imperiam ejus injusta—barbaros nequivisse pati; alii autem
equites illos, Cu. Pompeii veteres clientes, voluntate ejus Pisonem aggressor.
Sall. 19.
|| Tu in provinciam ire noluisse; non possis id in te reprehendere, quod in
meipso pretor—probavi. Pro Muren. 29.

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employed how to obtain it in his proper year, and without a repulse. There were two years necessarily to intervene between the pretorship and consulship: the first of which was usually spent in forming a general interest, and soliciting for it as it were in a private manner: the second in suing for it openly, in the proper form and habit of a candidate. The affection of the city, so signal declared for him in all the inferior steps of honour, gave him a strong presumption of success in his present pretensions to the highest: but as he had reason to apprehend a great opposition from the nobility, who looked upon the public dignities as a kind of birth-right, and could not brook their being intercepted and snatched from them by new men*; so he resolved to put it out of their power to hurt him, by omitting no pains which could be required of a candidate, of visiting and soliciting all the citizens in person. At the election therefore of the tribunes on the sixteenth of July, where the whole city was assembled in the field of Mars, he chose to make his first effort, and to mix himself with the crowd, on purpose to caress and salute them familiarly by name; and as soon as there was any vacation in the forum, which happened usually in August, he intended to make an excursion into the Cisalpine Gaul, and in the character of a lieutenant to Piso, the governor of it, to visit the towns and colonies of that province, which was reckoned very strong in the number of its votes, and so return to Rome in January following†. While he was thus employed in suing for the consulship, L. Cotta, a remarkable lover of wine, was one of the censors, which gave occasion to one of Cicero’s jokes, that Plutarch has transmitted to us, that happening one day to be dry with the fatigue of his task, he called for a glass of water to quench his thirst; and when his friends stood close around him as he was drinking, “You do well,” says he, “to cover me, lest Cotta should censure me for drinking water.”

He wrote about the same time to Atticus, then at Athens, to engage all that band of Pompey’s dependents, who were serving under him in the Mithridatic war, and, by way of jest, bids him tell Pompey himself, “that he would not take it ill of him, if he did not come in person to his election‡.” Atticus spent many

* Non idem mihi licet quod iis, qui nobili genere natu sunt, quibus omnia populi Romani beneficia dormientibus deferantur. In Verr. s. 70.
† Quoniam videtur in suffragis multum possit Gallia, cum Romae a judiciis forum scriberit, excurremus mensae Septembri legati ad Pisonem. Ad. Att. 1. 1.
‡ Illam manum tu mihi cura ut præces, Pompeii nostri amici. Nega me ci èratum foris, si ad mea comitia non vuerit. Ibid.
years in this residence at Athens, which gave Cicero an opportunity of employing him to buy a great number of statues for the ornament of the several villas, especially that at Tusculum, in which he took the greatest pleasure*, for its delightful situation in the neighbourhood of Rome, and the convenience of an easy retreat from the hurry and fatigues of the city: here he had built several rooms and galleries, in imitation of the schools and porticoes of Athens, which he called likewise by their Attic names, of the Academy and Gymnasium, and designed for the same use of philosophical conferences with his learned friends. He had given Atticus a general commission to purchase for him any piece of Grecian art or sculpture, which was elegant and curious, especially of the literary kind, or proper for the furniture of his academy†: which Atticus executed to his great satisfaction, and sent him at different times several cargoes of statues, which arrived safe at the port of Cajeta, near to his Formian villa‡; and pleased him always so well, both in the choice and the price of them, that, upon the receipt of each parcel, he still renewed his orders for more.

"I have paid," says he, "a hundred and sixty-four pounds, as you ordered, to your agent Cincius, for the Megaric statues. The Mercuries which you mentioned, of Pentelician marble, with brazen heads, give me already great pleasure; wherefore I would have you send me as many of them as you can, and as soon as possible, with any other statues and ornaments which you think proper for the place, and in my taste, and good enough to please yours; but above all, such as will suit my gymnasium and portico; for I am grown so fond of all things of that kind, that, though others probably may blame me, yet I depend on you to assist me §."

Of all the pieces which Atticus sent, he seems to have been the most pleased with a sort of compound emblematical figures, representing Mercury and Minerva, or Mercury and Hercules, jointly upon one base, called Hermathenæ and Hermeracæ: for Hercules being the propit deity of the Gymnasium, Minerva of the Academy, and Mercury common to both, they exactly suited

*Quae tibi mandavi, et quae tu convenientibus nostris Tusculano, velim, ut scribas, careas—nos ex omnibus molestias et laboribus uno illo in loco conquiescamus. Ibid. s.
†Quicquid ejusdem generis habeas, dignum Academia quod tibi videbitur, non debitaveris mittere, et arcae nostrae confidunt. Ad Att. 1. 9, Vid. it. 5, 6, 10.
‡ Signa quae curasti, ea sunt ad Cajetan exposita. Tbk. 3.
§ Ibid. s.
the purpose for which he desired them*. But he was so intent on embellishing this Tuscan villa with all sorts of Grecian work, that he sent over to Atticus the plans of his ceilings, which were of stucco-work, in order to bespeak pieces of sculpture or painting to be inserted in the compartments; with the covers of two of his wells or fountains, which, according to the custom of those times they used to form after some elegant pattern, and adorn with figures in relief.

Nor was he less eager in making a collection of Greeks books, and forming a library, by the same opportunity of Atticus’s help. This was Atticus’s own passion, who, having free access to all the libraries of Athens, was employing his slaves in copying the works of their best writers, not only for his own use, but for sale also, and the common profit both of the slave and the master: for Atticus was remarkable, above all men of his rank, for a family of learned slaves, having scarce a foot-boy in his house, who was not trained both to read and write for him‡. By this advantage he had made a very large collection of choice and curious books, and signified to Cicero his design of selling them; yet seems to have intimated withal, that he expected a larger sum for them than Cicero would easily spare; which gave occasion to Cicero to beg of him, in several letters, to reserve the whole number for him, till he could raise money enough for the purchase.

“Pray keep your books,” says he, “for me, and do not despair of my being able to make them mine; which, if I can compass, I shall think myself richer than Crassus, and despise the fine villas and gardens of them all§.” Again: “Take care that you do not

* Hermathena tua me valde delectat. 1b. 1. Quod ad me de Hermathena scribis, per mihi gravum est—quod et Hermes commune omnium, et Minerva singularum est insignia ejus gymsquis, ib. 4. Signa nostra et Hermarclis. cum commodisima poteris, velim imponas. 1b. 10.

The learned generally take these Hermacrea and Hermathene to be nothing more than a tall square pedestal of stone, which was the emblem of Mercury, with the head of the other deity, Minerva or Hercules, upon it, of which sort there are several still extant, as we see them described in the books of Antiquities. But I am apt to think that the heads of both the deities were sometimes also joined together, upon the same pedestal looking different ways, as we see in those antique figures which are now indiscriminately called Janus’s.

† Praeterea typus tibi mando, quos in tectorio stri oli possim includere, et postea sigillo tuo. Ibid.
‡ In ea erant parvis literatissimi, anagogiae optimi, et plurimi librarii; ut ne pedessequos quodem quosquam esset, qui non utrumque horum puclere facere posset. Corn. Nep. in vita Attici 13.
§ Libros tuos conserva, et noli desperare, eos meos facere posse: quod si sequer, supero Crassum divitiam, siq o omnium vic et prata contumuo. Ad Attic. 1. 4.
part with your library to any man, how eager soever he may be
to buy it; for I am setting apart all my little rents to purchase
that relief for my old age." In a third letter, he says, "that he
had placed all his hopes of comfort and pleasure, whenever he
should retire from business, on Atticus's reserving these books
for him,  

But to return to the affairs of the city. Cicero was now en-
gaged in the defence of C. Cornelius, who was accused and tried
for practices against the state in his late triumvirate, before the
pretor Q. Gallius. This trial, which lasted four days, was one of
the most important in which he had ever been concerned: the
two consuls presided in it; and all the chiefs of the senate,
Q. Catullus, L. Lucullus, Hortensius, &c, appeared as witnesses
against the criminal; as Quintilian
says, "not only with strong, but shining arms, and with a force
of eloquence that drew acclamations from the people." He
published two orations spoken in this cause, which loss is a
public detriment to the literary world, since they were reckoned
among the most finished of his compositions; he himself refers
to them as such; and the old critics have drawn many exam-
}
THE LIFE OF

SEC. II.

1. but as the case of taking the sides, especially Caesar and

Caesar's, or any galling or at least a friend, as he signifies

in the translation in "the design," etc., etc., was present to defend

my Oppositorial cause, as we have argued in our mind, yet such

as the accused in the case pleased with: I hope, she be acquitted,

then we in the more ready to serve me a sore common pedi-
tom; but, if it be out otherwise, I shall be it with patience.

It is of great importance to me; have you her as soon as possible:

for there is a general perswasion, that certain nobles of your ac-
quaintance are to join me and you, I know, could be of the

greatest harm in getting them over." But Cicero changed

his mind, and did not desire him: upon a nearer view, perhaps

of his design and treacherous practices; to which he seems to

accede, when describing the art and dissimulation of Catiline, he

declares, that he himself was once almost deceived by him, so as
to take him for a good citizen, a lover of honest men, a firm
and faithful friend;" etc. But it is not strange that a candidate for

the consulship, in the career of his ambition, should think of de-
fending a man of the first rank and interest in the city, when all

the consular senators, and even the consul himself, Torquatus,
appeared with him at the trial, and gave testimony in his favour.

Whom Cicero excused, when they were afterwards reproached

with it, by observing, "that they had no notion of his treasons,
nor suspicion at that time of his conspiracy: but out of mere hu-
manity and compassion, defended a friend in distress, and in that

crisis of his danger, over Looked the infamy of his life."*

His prosecutor was P. Ciocius, a young nobleman as profligate

as himself; so that it was not difficult to make up matters with

such an accuser, who, for a sum of money, agreed to betray the

cause, and suffer him to escape: which gave occasion to what

Cicero said afterwards, in a speech against him in the senate, while

they were suing together for the consulship:—Wretch! not to see

that thou art not acquitted, but reserved only to a severer trial,
and heavier punishment." It was in this year, as Cicero

* Ad Attic. 1, 2.
† Ascov. in Tog. candid.
‡ Meipsum, me, inquam, quondam ille pene decipit, cum et evis mihi bonus,
et optimus ejusquae cupidus, et firmus amicus et fidelius videretur. Pro Callo, 6.
§ Accusati sunt uno nomine Consulares—affluunt Catalinae, eumque laudantium
Nulla tunc putabant, nullus est cognita conjuratio, etc. Pro Syll. 29.
|| A Catilinae pecuniam accepit, at torpissime praecipitatur. De Harusp resp. 20.
‰ O miser, qui non sentius illo judicio te non absulatum, verum ad aliquid severius
judicium, ac mensus supplicium reservatum. Orat. in Tog. cand.
tells us, under the consul Cotta and Torquatus, that those pro-
digies happened, which were interpreted to portend the great
dangers and plots that were now hatching against the state, and
broke out two years after, in Cicero's consulship; when the tur-
rents of the Capitol, the statues of the gods, and the brazen image
of the infant Romulus sucking the wolf, were struck down by
lightning.

Cicero being now in his forty-third year, the proper age re-
quired by law, declared himself a candidate for the consulship
along with six competitors, P. Sulpius Galba, L. Sergius Cat-
line, C. Antonius, L. Cassius Longinus, Q. Cornificius, C. Lici-
nius Sacerdos. The two first were patricians, the two next ple-
beians, yet noble; the two last, the sons of fathers who had first
imported the public honours into their families: Cicero was the
only new man among them, or one born of the equestrian rank.

* Tactus est ille etiam, qui hanc urbem candidit, Romulus: quern inserentum in
Capitio parvo atque lactantem, uberibus lupinis inhabitantem faisse meministis
In Catil. 3. 8.

* This same figure, as it is generally thought, formed in brass, of the infants Romu-
lus and Remus sucking the wolf, is still preserved and shewn in the Capitol, with
the marks of liquefaction by a stroke of lightning on one of the legs of the wolf.
Cicero himself has described the prodigy in the following lines:

Eic silvestris erat Romani nominis altrix
Mattis; quae parvos Maurum semine natos
Uberibus gravidis vitali rore rigabit.
Quae tam cum pueros flammata fulminis iet
Concidit, atque avulsas pedum vastigia liquit.

De Divinat. 1. 12.

It was the same statue, most probably, whence Virgil drew his elegant description:

Geminus huic ubera circum
Ludere pendentes pacos, et lambere matrem
Impavidos. Illam tereti cervice reflexam
Matricem alternam, et corpora fingere lingus.

Ec. uid. 8. 631.

The martial twins beneath their mother lay,
And, hanging on their dogs, with wonton play
Securely suck'd: whilst she reclin'd her head
To lick their tender limbs and form them as they fed.

† Nono tertio et tricesimo anno mortem obiit? quae est aetatis, nostris legibus,
devem annis minor, quam consularis. Philipp. 5. 17.

† The distinction of Patrician, Plebeian and Noble, may want a little explication.
The title of Patrician belonging only, in a proper sense, to those families of which
the senate was composed in the earliest times, either of the kings, or the first con-
suls, before the commons had obtained a prominent admission to the public
honours, and by that means into the senate. All other families how considerable
soever were constantly stiled Plebeian. Patrician, then, and Plebeian are properly
opposed to each other; but Noble common to them both: for the character of no-
Galba and Cornificius were persons of great virtue and merit; Sacerdos without any particular blemish upon him; Cassius, lazy and weak, but not thought so wicked as he soon after appeared to be; Antonius and Catiline, though infamous in their lives and characters, yet, by intrigue and faction, had acquired a powerful interest in the city, and joined all their forces against Cicero, as their most formidable antagonist, in which they were vigorously supported by Crassus and Caesar.

This was the state of the competition; in which the practice of bribing was carried on so openly and shamefully by Antonius and Catiline, that the senate thought it necessary to give some check to it by a new and more rigorous law; but when they were proceeding to publish it, L. Mucius Orestinus, one of the tribunes, put his negative upon them. This tribune had been Cicero's client, and defended by him in an impeachment of plunder and robbery; but, having now sold himself to his enemies, made it the subject of all his harangues to ridicule his birth and character, as unworthy of the consulship: in the debate therefore which arose in the senate, upon the merit of his negative, Cicero, provoked to find so desperate a confederacy against him, rose up, and, after some raillery and expostulation with Mucius, made a most severe inquitve on the flagitious lives and practices of his two competitors, in a speech usually called in Toga Candida, because it was delivered in a white gow, a proper habit of all candidates, and from which the name itself was derived.

Though he had now business enough upon his hands to engage his whole attention, yet we find him employed in the defence of Q. Gallius, the pretor of the last year, accused of corrupt practices in procuring that magistracy. Gallius, it seems when chosen edile, had disgusted the people by not providing any wild beasts for their entertainment in his public shows; so that, to put them in good humour when he stood for the pretorship, he entertained them with gladiators, on pretence of giving them in honour of his deceased father. This was his crime, of which he was accused by M. Callidius, whose father had been impeached before by
Gallius. Callidius was one of the most eloquent and accurate
speakers of his time, of an easy, flowing, copious style, always
delighting, though seldom warming his audience; which was the
only thing wanting to make him a complete orator. Besides the
public crime just mentioned, he charged Gallius with a private
one against himself, a design to poison him; of which he pre-
tended to have manifest proofs, as well from the testimony of
witnesses, as of his own hand and letters: but he told his story
with so much temper and indolence, that Cicero, from his cold-
ness in opening a fact so interesting, and where his life had been
attempted, formed an argument to prove that it could not be true.
"How is it possible," says he, "Callidius, for you to plead in
such a manner, if you did not know the thing to be forged? How
could you, who act with such force of eloquence in other men's
dangers, be so indolent in your own? Where was that grief, that
ardor, which was to extort cries and lamentations from the most
stupid? We saw no emotion of your mind, none of your body;
no striking your forehead, or your thigh; no stamping with your
foot; so that, instead of feeling ourselves inflamed, we could
hardly forbear sleeping, while you were urging all that part of
your charge.″ Cicero's speech is lost, but Gallius was acquitted;
for we find him afterwards revenging himself in the same kind
on the very Callidius, by accusing him of bribery in his suit for
the consulship.

J. Cæsar was one of the assistant judges this year to the pretor,
whose province it was to sit upon the Sicarii, that is those who
were accused of killing, or carrying a dagger with intent to
die. This gave him an opportunity of citing before him as crimi-
nals, and condemning by the law of assassination, all those who
in Sylla's proscription had been known to kill, or receive money
for killing, a proscribed citizen; which money Catiline, when he
was quaestor the year before, had made them refund to the treasury.
Cæsar's view was, to mortify the senate and ingratiate himself
with the people, by reviving the Marian cause, which had always
been popular, and of which he was naturally the head, on account
of his near relation to old Marius: for which purpose he had the
hardness likewise to replace in the Capitol the trophies and

†Brutus, p. 40. 2. 3.
+Epist. fam. 8 4.
I Plutarch, in Cato. Sueton, J. Cæs. 11.
statues of Marius, which Sylla had ordered to be thrown down and broken to pieces. But while he was prosecuting with such severity the agents of Sylla’s cruelty, he not only spared, but favoured Catiline, who was one of the most cruel in spilling the blood of the proscribed; having butchered with his own hands, and in a manner the most brutal, C. Marius Gratidianus, a favourite of the people, nearly related both to Marius and Cicero; whose head he carried in triumph through the streets to make a present of it to Sylla. But Caesar’s zeal provoked L. Paullus to bring Catiline also under the lash of the same law, and to accuse him in form, after his repulse from the consulship, of the murder of many citizens in Sylla’s proscription: of which, though he was notoriously guilty, yet contrary to all expectation he was acquitted.

Catiline was suspected also at the same time of another heinous and capital crime, an incestuous commerce with Fabia, one of the vestal virgins, and sister to Cicero’s wife. This was charged upon him so loudly by common fame, and gave such scandal to the city, that Fabia was brought to a trial for it; but, either through her innocence, or the authority of her brother Cicero, she was readily acquitted: which gave occasion to Cicero to tell him, among the other reproaches on his flagitious life, that there was no place so sacred, whether his very visits did not carry pollution, and leave the imputation of guilt, where there was no crime subsisting.

As the election of consuls approached, Cicero’s interest appeared to be superior to that of all the candidates; for the nobles themselves, though always envious and desirous to depress him, yet, out of regard to the dangers which threatened the city from many quarters, and seemed ready to burst out into a flame, began to think him the only man qualified to preserve the republic, and break the cabals of the desperate, by the vigour and prudence of his administration; for, in cases of danger, as Sallust observes,

* Quorum auctoritate, ut quibus posset modis, diminueret, trophae C. Marii a Sylla aitum disjecta, vestitus. Daed. ib.

† Qui hominem currusium populo Romano condabat cracidit vivum inserret; stanti collum gladii sua dixisse acquirerit; cum sinistra capillum ejus a vertice teneeret, &c. Vid. de pestibus Consulat. 2.

Quod caput etiam tum plenum animae & spiritus, ad Syllam, usque juneculo ad eadem Apollinis, manibus ipse suis detulit. In Tog. caud.


§ Cum se visisti, ut non esset locus tam sanctus, quo non adventus tuis, etiam cum culpa nulla subsecaret, crimine afferret. Grat. in Tog. caud. Vid. Ascon. ad locum
pride and envy naturally subside, and yield the post of honour to virtue*. The method of choosing consuls was not by an open vote, but by a kind of ballot, or little tickets of wood distributed to the citizens with the names of the candidates severally inscribed upon each; but in Cicero’s case the people were not content with this secret and silent way of testifying their inclinations; but, before they came to any scrutiny, loudly and universally proclaimed Cicero the first consul; so that, as he himself declared in his speech to them after his election, he was not chosen by the votes of particular citizens, but the common suffrages of the city; nor declared by the voice of the crier, but of the whole Roman people†. He was the only new man who had obtained this sovereign dignity, or, as he expresses it, had forced the intrenchments of the nobility, for forty years past, from the first consulship of C. Marius; and the only one likewise who had ever obtained it in his proper year, or without a repulse‡. Antonius was chosen his colleague by the majority of a few centuries above his friend and partner Catiline; which was effected probably by Cicero’s management, who considered him as the less dangerous and more tractable of the two.

Cicero’s father died this year on the twenty-fourth of November, in a good old age, with the comfort to have seen his son advanced to the supreme honour of the city, and wanted nothing to complete the happiness of his life, but the addition of one year more, to have made him a witness to the glory of his consulship. It was in this year also most probably, though some critics seem to dispute it, that Cicero gave his daughter Tullia in marriage at the age of thirteen to C. Piso Frugi, a young nobleman of great hopes, and one of the best families in Rome‡: it is certain at least, that his son was born in this same year, as he expressly tells us, in the consulship of L. Julius Cæsar and C. Marcius...

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* Sed ubi periculum adventi, invicta atque superbia post facer. Sull. 32.
† Sed tamen magnificentius esse illo nihil potest, quod meis comitiis non tabellam viudicem tacita libertatis, sed vocem vivum præ vobis indicem vestrarum erga me voluntatem tulistis.—Itaque me non extrema tribus suffragiorum, sed primi illi vestri concursus, neque singularis vobis praecomum, sed unavoce univocus populus Romanus consulem declaravit. De leg. Agrar. conn. Rull. 2. 2. in Pison. 1.
‡ Eum locum, quem nobilitas præsidis firmatum, atque omni ratione obvallatum essebat, me dare cerealis.—Me esse unum, ex omnibus novis hominibus, de quius memini possumus, qui consulatum peterim, cum primum licitum sit; consul factus sin; cum primum peterim. De leg. Agrar. lib. 1. 1.
|| Tulliolam C. Pisoni; L. F. Frugi despondimus. Ib. 3. 16. Casaubon, rather than...
Figulus*. So that with the highest honour which the public could bestow, he received the highest pleasure which private life ordinarily admits, by the birth of a son and heir to his family.

give up an hypothesis which he had formed about the earlier date of this letter, will hardly allow that Tullia was marriageable at this time, though Cicero himself expressly declares it. Vid. not. varior. in locum.

* L. Julio Cæsare et C. Marcio Figulo Cons. dixi loque sanctum scito, salve Tp. pontia. Ad Attic. 1. 2.
THE

LIFE

OF

MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO.

SECTION III.

CICERO was now arrived through the usual gradation of honours, at the highest which the people could regularly give, or an honest citizen desire. The offices which he had already borne, had but a partial jurisdiction confined to particular branches of the government; but the consul held the reins and directed the whole machine with an authority as extensive as the empire itself. The subordinate magistracies, therefore, being the steps only to this sovereign dignity, were not valued so much for their own sake, as for bringing the candidates still nearer to the principal object of their hopes, who through this course of their ambition were forced to practise all the arts of popularity; to court the little as well as the great, to espouse the principles and politics in vogue, and to apply their talents to conciliate friends, rather than to serve the public†. But the consulship put an end to

†Omnis enim in consulis jure et imperio debent esse provinciae. Philip. 4. 4.

Tu summum imperium—gubernacula Reip—orbis terrarum imperium a pop. Roman. petebas. Pro Mar. 35.

†Nam urbanae multitudinem, et eorum studia, qui conciones tenent, adoptus es in Pompeio orando, Manili causas recipiendas, Consilio defendendo, &c.—Nec tamen in petendo Repub. capessenda est, neque in senatu, neque in concione; sed tibi retinendas, &c. De petitiune Consulat. 13,
this subjection, and with the command of the state gave them
the command of themselves; so that the only care left was, how
to execute this high office with credit and dignity, and employ
the power entrusted to them for the benefit and service of their
country.

We are now therefore to look at Cicero in a different light, in
order to form a just idea of his character; to consider him not as
an ambitious courtier, applying all his thoughts and pains to his
own advancement; but as a great magistrate and statesman, ad-
ministering the affairs and directing the councils of a mighty em-
pire: and, according to the accounts of all the ancient writers,
Rome never stood in greater need of the skill and vigilance of an
able consul than in this very year. For, besides the traitorous
cabal and conspiracies of those who were attempting to subvert
the whole republic, the new tribunes were also labouring to dis-
turb the present quiet of it; some of them were publishing laws
to abolish every thing that remained of Sylla's establishment, and
to restore the sons of the proscribed to their estates and honours;
others to reverse the punishment of P. Sylla and Autronius,
"condemned for bribery, and replace them in the senate"; some
were "for expunging all debts, and others for dividing the lands of
the public to the poorer citizens:" so that, as Cicero declared
both to the senate and the people, "the republic was delivered
into his hands full of terrors and alarms; distracted by pestilent
laws and seditious harangues; endangered not by foreign wars,
but intestine evils, and the traitorous designs of profligate citi-
zens; and that there was no mischief incident to a state which
the honest had not cause to apprehend, the wicked to expect."

What gave the greater spirit to the authors of these attempts,
was Antonius's advancement to the consulship: they knew him
to be of the same principles, and embarked in the same designs
with themselves, which by his authority they now hoped to carry
into effect. Cicero was aware of this; and foresaw the mischief
of a colleague equal to him in power, yet opposite in views, and
prepared to frustrate all his endeavours for the public service: so
that his first care, after their election, was to gain the confidence
of Antonius, and to draw him from his old engagements to the
interests of the republic; being convinced that all the success of
of his administration depended upon it. He began therefore to

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* Pro Sylla, 22. 22.
† Dio, i. 37. p. 14.
‡ De leg. Agrar, cont Rull, i. 8. 9. s. j.
tempt him by a kind of argument which seldom fails of its effect with men of his character, the offer of power to his ambition, and of money to his pleasures: with these baits he caught him: and a bargain was presently agreed upon between them, that Antonius should have the choice of the best province which was to be assigned to them at the expiration of their year*. It was the custom for the senate to appoint what particular provinces were to be distributed every year to the several magistrates, who used afterwards to cast lots for them among themselves; the pretors for the pretorian, the consuls for the consular provinces. In this partition, therefore, when Macedonia, one of the most desirable governments of the empire, both for command and wealth, fell to Cicero’s lot, he exchanged it immediately with his colleague for Cispine Gaul, which he resigned also soon after in favour of Q. Metellus; being resolved, as he declared in his inauguration-speech, to administer the consulship in such a manner, “as to put it out of any man’s power either to tempt or terrify him from his duty: since he neither sought nor would accept any province, honour, or benefit from it whatsoever; the only way,” says he, “by which a man can discharge it with gravity and freedom; so as to chastise those tribunes who wish ill to the republic, or despise those who wish ill to himself†;” a noble declaration and worthy to be transmitted to posterity for an example to all magistrates in a free state. By this address he entirely drew Antonius into his measures, and had him ever after obsequious to his will‡; or, as he himself expresses it, by his patience and complaisance he softened and calmed him, eagerly desirous of a province, and projecting many things against the state§. The establishment of this concord between them was thought to be of such importance to the public quiet, that in his first speech to the people, he declared to them from the rostra, as an event the most likely to curb the insolence of the factious, and raise the spirits of the honest, and prevent the dangers with which the city was then threatened‖.

* Coelestis sovum Antonium se actione provinciae populerat, se contra Republicitam dissensit.<br>† Casum mihi deliberatum & constitutum sit, in gens consulatum, quo modo graviter & liberæ potest, ut neque provinciam, neque honorem, neque ornamentum aliquod, aut commodium—appetiturum sim.—Sic me geram, ut possim tribunum plebis, Republicam coereere, mihi iuratum contentumere. Contra Bell. 1. 8.<br>‡ Plutarch in his life.<br>§ In Pison. 2.<br>‖ Quod ego & concordia, quam mihi constituit cum collega, invitiassimis huius homi-
There was another project likewise which he had much at heart, and made one of the capital points of his administration, to unite the Equestrian order with the senate into one common party and interest. This body of men, next to the senators, consisted of the most richest and most splendid families of Rome, who, from the ease and influence of their fortunes, were naturally well affected to the prosperity of the republic; and being also the constant farmers of all the revenues of the empire, had a great part of the inferior people dependant upon them. Cicero imagined, that the united weight of these two orders would always be an over-balance to any other power in the state, and a secure barrier against any attempts of the popular and ambitious upon the common liberty. He was the only man in the city capable of effecting such a coalition, being now at the head of the senate, yet the darling of the knights; who considered him as the pride and ornament of their order, whilst he, to ingratitude himself the more with them, affected always in public to boast of that extraction, and to call himself an Equestrian; and made it his special care to protect them in all their affairs, and to advance their credit and interest: so that, as some writers tell us, it was the authority of his consulship that first distinguished and established them into a third order of the state. The policy was certainly very good, and the republic reaped great benefit from it in this very year, through which he had the whole body of knights at his devotion, who, with Atticus at their head, constantly attended his orders, and served as a guard to his person: and if the same maxim had been pursued by all succeeding consuls, it might probably have preserved, or would certainly at least have prolonged the liberty of the republic.

* Ut multitudinem cum principibus, Equestrem ordinem cum senatu coniunxerim. In Pison. 3. Neque ullas vis tanta reperiens, quae conjunctiones vestras, Equitumque Romanorum, tantamque consirationem bonorum omnia perfringere possit. In Catil. 4, 10.


‡ Vos, Equites Romani, videte, seitis me oratum e vobis, omnium semper sensisse pro vobis, &c. Pr. Rabir. Post. 6, Nunc vero cum equitatus ille, quem ego in Clivo Capitolino, te significo ac principi, colloquarum, senatum deseruerit. Ad. Att. 2. 1.
Having laid this foundation for the laudable discharge of his consulship, he took possession of it as usual, on the first of January, A. U. 689. A little before his inauguration, P. Servilius Rullus, one of the new tribunes, who entered always into their office on the tenth of December, had been alarming the senate with the promulgation of an Agrarian law. These laws used to be greedily received by the populace, and were proposed therefore by factious magistrates, as oft as they had any point to carry with the multitude against the public good: but this law was of all others the most extravagant, and, by a shew of granting more to the people than had ever been given before, seemed likely to be accepted. The purpose of it was, "to create a decemvirate, or ten commissioners, with absolute power for five years over all the revenues of the republic: to distribute them at pleasure to the citizens; to sell and buy what lands they thought fit; to determine the rights of the present possessors; to require an account from all the the Generals abroad, excepting Pompey, of the spoils taken in their wars; to settle colonies wheresoever they judged proper, and particularly at Capua; and in short, to command all the money and forces of the empire."

The publication of a law, conferring powers so excessive, gave a just alarm to all who wished well to the public tranquility: so that Cicero's first business was to quiet the apprehensions of the city, and to exert all his art and authority to baffie the intrigues of the tribune. As soon therefore as he was invested with his new dignity, he raised the spirits of the senate, by assuring them of his resolution to oppose the law, and all its abettors, to the utmost of his power: nor suffer the state to be hurt, or its liberties to be impaired, while the administration continued in his hands. From the senate he pursued the tribune into his own dominion, the forum: where, in an artful and elegant speech from the rostra, he gave such a turn to the inclination of the people, that they rejected this Agrarian law with as much eagerness as they had ever before received one.

He began, "by acknowledging the extraordinary obligations which he had received from them, in preference and opposition to the nobility, declaring himself the creature of their power, and of all men the most engaged to promote their interests; that they were to look upon him as the truly popular magistrate; nay, that he had declared even in the senate, that he would be the people's
consul*." He then fell into a commendation of that person, whose name was extremely dear to them, professing, that he could not be against all Agrarian laws, when he recollected, that he had been the envy of those two most excellent men, who had the greatest love to the Roman people, had divided the public lands to the citizens, and he was not one of those consuls who thought it a crime to oppose the Gracchi, on whose councils, wisdom, laws, many parts of present government were founded†; that his quarrel was not with any particular law, which instead of being popular, or adapted to the true interests of the city, was in reality the establishment of tyranny, and a creation of ten kings to domineer over them. This he displays at large, from the natural effect of that law, which was granted by it‡; and proceeds to insinuate, that he had covertly levelled against their favourite Pompey, and particular contrived to retrench and insult his authority: "Forgive us, citizens," says he, "for my calling so often upon so great a part of you yourselves imposed the task upon me, when I was present, to join with you in defending his dignity, as far I was able: I have hitherto done all that I could do; not moved to it by my private friendship for the man, nor by any hopes of honour, and of the supreme magistracy, which I obtained from you, though with your approbation, yet without his help. Since then I perceive my law to be designed as a kind of engine to overturn his power, I will resist the attempts of these men; and as I myself cleave to see what they are aiming at, so I will take care that you also shall see, and be convinced of it too.§" He then shews, "how the law, though it excepted Pompey from being accountable to the Decemvirate, yet excluded him from being one of the number, by limiting the choice to those who were present at Rome; that it subjected likewise to their jurisdiction the countries just conquered by him, which had always been left to the management of the general¶: upon which he draws a pleasant picture of the tribune Rullus, with all his train of officers, guards, lictors, and apparitors‖, swaggering in Mithridates' kingdom, and ordering Pompey to attend him by a mandatory letter, in the following strain:

"P. Servilius Rullus, tribune of the people, Decemvir, to Cnæus Pompey, the son of Cnæus, greeting.

* Ibid. 3.
‡ Ibid. 6, 11, 10, 14.
¶ Ibid. 10.
‖ Ibid. 13.

† Ibid. 5.
|| Ibid. 19.
He will not add," says he, "the title of Great, when he has been labouring to take it from him by law."

"I require you not to fail to come presently to Sinope, and bring me a sufficient guard with you, while I sell those lands by my law, which you have gained by your valour."

He observes, "that the reason of excepting Pompey was not from any respect to him, but for fear that he would not submit to the indignity of being accountable to their will: but Pompey," says he, "is a man of that temper, that he thinks it his duty to bear whatever you please to impose; but if there be any thing which you cannot bear yourselves, he will take care that you shall not bear it long against your wills." He proceeds to enlarge upon "the dangers which this law threatened to their liberties: that instead of any good intended by it to the body of the citizens, its purpose was to erect a power for the oppression of them; and, on pretence of planting colonies in Italy, and the provinces, to settle their own creatures and dependents like so many garrisons, in all the convenient posts of the empire, to be ready on all occasions to support their tyranny: that Capua was to be their head quarters, their favourite colony; of all cities the proudest, as well as the most hostile and dangerous, in which the wisdom of their ancestors would not suffer the shadow of any power or magistracy to remain; yet now it was to be cherished and advanced to another Rome: that by this law the lands of Campania were to be sold or given away, the most fruitful of all Italy, the surest revenue of the republic, and their constant resource, when all other rents failed them, which neither the Gracchi, who of all men studied the people's benefit the most, nor Sylla, who gave every thing away without scruple, durst venture to meddle with."

In the conclusion, he takes notice of "the great favour and approbation with which they had heard him, as a sure omen of their common peace and prosperity; and acquaints them with the concord that he had established with his colleague, as a piece of news of all others the most agreeable, and promises all security to the republic, if they would but shew the same good disposition on future occasions, which they had signified on that day: and that he would make those very men, who had been the most envious and averse to his advancement, confess, that the

1 Ibid. 30.
2 Ibid. 32.
3 Ibid. 32.
people had seen farther, and judged better than they, in chusing him for their consul,"

In the course of this contest he often called upon the tribunes to come into the rostra, and debate the matter with him before the people*; but they thought it more prudent to decline the challenge, and to attack him rather by fictitious stories and calumnies, sedulously inculcated into the multitude: "That his opposition to the law flowed from no good will to them, but an affection to Sylla's party, and to secure to them the lands which they possessed by his grant; that he was making his court by it to the seven tyrants, as they called seven of the principal senators, who were known to be the greatest favourers of Sylla's cause, and the greatest gainers by it, the two Luclliuses, Crassus, Catulus, Hortensius, Metellus, Philippus." These insinuations made so great an impression on the city, that he found it necessary to defend himself against them in a second speech to the people†, in which he declared, "That he looked upon that law which ratified all Sylla's acts, to be of all laws the most wicked and the most unlike to a true law, as it established a tyranny in the city; yet that it had some excuse from the times, and in their present circumstances, seemed proper to be supported, especially by him, who, for this year of his consulship, professed himself the patron of peace‡; but that it was the height of impudence in Rullus, to charge him with obstructing their interests, for the sake of Sylla's grants, when the very law which that tribune was then urging, actually established and perpetuated those grants; and shewed itself to be drawn by a son-in-law of Valgius, who possessed more lands than any other man, by that invidious tenure, which were all by this law to be partly confirmed, and partly purchased of him.§" This he demonstrates from the express words of the law, "Which he had studiously omitted, he says, to take notice of before, that he might not revive old quarrels, or move any argument of new disension, in a season so improper: that Rullus, therefore, who accused him of defending Sylla's acts, was of all others, the most impudent defender of them: for none had ever affirmed them to be good and legal, but to have some plea only from possession, and the public quiet; but by

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* Si vestrum commodum spectat, veniat et coram mecum de agri Campani divisione disputet. Con. Rull. 2. 28. Comodius frigisset tribuni plebis, Quirites, si quae apud vos de me deferunt, era coram potius me praesecute dixissent. Con. Rull. 3. 1.
† Ibid.
‡ Ibid. 3. 1. 4.
§ Ibid. 3. 2.
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this law the estates that had been granted by them were to be
fixed upon a better foundation and title than any other estates
whatsoever.” He concludes, “by renewing his challenge to the
tribunes to come and dispute with him to his face.” But, after
several fruitless attempts, finding themselves wholly unable to
contend with him, they were forced at last to submit, and to let
the affair drop, to the great joy of the senate.

This alarm being over, another accident broke out, which might
have endangered the peace of the city, if the effects of it had not
been prevented by the authority of Cicero. Otho’s law, men-
tioned above, for the assignment of separate seats to the equestrian
order, had highly offended the people, who could not digest the
indignity of being thrust so far back from their diversions; and
while the grudge was still fresh, Otho happening to come into
the theatre, was received by the populace with a universal
hiss, but by the knights with loud applause and clapping:
both sides redoubled their clamour with great fierceness, and
from reproaches were proceeding to blows, till Ciceró, informed
of the tumult, came immediately to the theatre, and calling the
people out into the temple of Bellona, so tamed and stung them
by the power of his words, and made them so ashamed of their
folly and perverseness, that, on their return to the theatre, they
changed their hisses into applauses, and vied with the knights
themselves in demonstrations of their respect to Otho*. The
speech was soon after published, though, from the nature of the
thing, it must have been made upon the spot, and flowed extemp-
ore from the occasion; and as it was much read and admired
for several ages after, as a memorable instance of Cicero’s com-
mand over men’s passions, so some have imagined it to be alluded
to in that beautiful passage of Virgil†.

Ac veluti magno in populo cum saepe coarta est
Seditio, saviitque animis ignobile vulgus;
Jamque facies et saxa volans, furor arma ministrat:
Tum pietate gravem et meritis si forte virum quem
Aspexere, silent, arrectisque auribus adstant;
Ille regit dictis animos, et pectora mulcet.

Virg. Æn. 1. 152.

* Plutarch’s life of Cicero.
† Sebas. Corradi Questura, p. 133. Æneid. 1. 152. What gives the greater colour
to this imagination is, that Quintilian applies these lines to his character of a com-
plete orator, which he professedly forms upon the model of Cicero. Lib. 19. 1.
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As when sedition fires th' ignoble crowd,
And the wild rabble storms and thirsts for blood:
Of stones and brands a mingled tempest flies,
With all the sudden arms that rage supplies:
If some grave sire appears amidst the strife,
In morals strict and innocence of life,
All stand attentive, while the sage counsels
Their wrath, and calms the tempest of their souls.

Mr. Pitt.

One topic, which Cicero touched in this speech, and the only one of which we have any hint from antiquity, was to reproach the rioters for their want of taste and good sense, in making such a disturbance while Roscius was acting*.

There happened about the same time a third instance, not less remarkable, of Cicero's great power of persuasion: Sylla had, by an express law, excluded the children of the proscribed from the senate and all public honours; which was certainly an act of great violence, and the decree rather of a tyrant than the laws of a free state†. So that the persons injured by it, who were many, and of great families, were now making all their efforts to get it reversed. Their petition was highly equitable, but, from the condition of the times, as highly unreasonable; for, in the present disorders of the city, the restoration of an oppressed party must needs have added strength to the old factions; since the first use that they would naturally make of the recovery of their power, would be to revenge themselves on their oppressors. It was Cicero's business therefore to prevent that inconvenience, and, as far as it was possible, with the consent of the sufferers themselves: on which occasion, this great commander of the human affections, as Quintilian calls him, found means to persuade those unfortunate men, that to bear their injury was their benefit; and that the government itself could not stand, if Sylla's laws were then repealed, on which the quiet and order of the republic were established; acting herein the part of a wise statesman, who will oft be forced to tolerate, and even maintain, what he cannot approve, for the sake of the common good; agreeably to what he lays down in his book of Offices, that many things which are naturally right and just, are yet, by certain circumstances and conjunctures of times, made dishonest and unjust‡. As to the in-

* Macrobi. Sat. 2. 10.
† Exclusique paterus opibus liberi, etiam petendorum honorum jure prohiberens. Vell. Pess. 2. 28.
‡ Sic multa, quae honesta natura videtur esse, temporibus facta non honesta. De Offic. 3. 25.
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stance before us, he declared in a speech, made several years after, that he had excluded from honours a number of brave and honest young men, whom fortune had thrown into so unhappy a situation, that if they had obtained power, they would probably have employed it to the ruin of the state. The three cases just mentioned, make Pliny break out into a kind of rapturous admiration of the man, "who could persuade the people to give up their pleasure, and their injuries, to the charms of his eloquence."

The next transaction of moment in which he was engaged, was the defence of C. Rabirius, an aged seaport, accused by T. Labienus, one of the tribunes, of treason or rebellion, for, having killed L. Saturninus, a tribune, about forty years before, who had raised a dangerous sedition in the city. The fact, if it had been true, was not only legal, but laudable, being done in obedience to a decree of the senate, by which all the citizens were required to take arms in aid of the consuls C. Marius and L. Flaccus.

But the punishment of Rabirius was not the thing aimed at, nor the life of an old man worth the pains of disturbing the peace of the city: the design was to attack that prerogative of the senate, by which, in the case of a sudden tumult, they could arm the city at once, by requiring the consuls to take care that the republic received no detriment: which vote was supposed to give a sanction to every thing that was done in consequence of it; so that several traitorous magistrates had been cut off by it, without the formalities of a trial, in the act of stirring up sedition. This practice, though in use from the earliest times, had always been complained of by the tribunes, as an infringement of the constitution, by giving to the senate an arbitrary power over the lives of citizens, which could not legally be taken away without a hearing and judgment of the whole people. But the chief grudge to it was, from its being a perpetual check to the designs of the ambitious and popular, who aspired to any power not allowed by the laws: it was not difficult for them to delude the multitude; but the senate was not so easily managed, who, by that single vote of committing the republic to the consuls, could frustrate at once all the effects of their popularity, when carried to a point which was dangerous to the state: for since, in virtue of it, the tribunes

*Ego adolescentes fortas et bonas, sed usque in conditione fortunae, ut, si essent magistratus adepti, Reipub. statum consularii videretur—comitiorum ratione privavi. In Pison. 2.
themselves, whose persons were held sacred, might be taken off without sentence or trial, when engaged in any traitorous practices, all attempts of that kind must necessarily be hazardous and desperate.

This point therefore was to be tried on the person of Rabirius, in whose ruin the factious of all ranks were interested. J. Caesar suborned Labienus to prosecute him; and procured himself to be appointed one of the Duumviri, or the two judges allotted by the pretor to sit upon trials of treason. Hortensius pleaded his cause, and proved, by many witnesses, that the whole accusation was false, and that Saturninus was actually killed by the hand of a slave, who, for that service, obtained his freedom from the public. Caesar however eagerly condemned the old man, who appealed from his sentence to the people; "where nothing," says Suetonius, "did him so much service, as the partial and forward severity of his judge."

The tribunes, in the mean while, employed all their power to destroy him; and Labienus would not suffer Cicero to exceed half an hour in his defence; and, to raise the greater indignation against the criminal, exposed the picture of Saturninus in the Rostra, as of one who fell a martyr to the liberties of the people. Cicero opened the defence with great gravity, declaring, "that in the memory of man there had not been a case of such importance, either undertaken by a tribune, or defended by a consul: that nothing less was meant by it, than that, for the future, there should be no senate or public council in the city; no consent and concurrence of the honest against the rage and rashness of the wicked; no resource or refuge in the extreme dangers of the republic."—He implores the favour of all the gods, by whose providence their city was more signally governed, than by any wisdom of man, to make that day propitious to the security of the state, and to the life and fortunes of an innocent man. And having possessed the minds of his audience with the sanctity of the cause, he proceeds boldly to wish, "that he had been at liberty to confess, what Hortensius indeed had proved to be false, that Saturninus, the enemy of the Roman people, was killed by the hand of Rabirius that he should have proclaimed and bragged of it, as an act that merited rewards, instead of punish-

† Ut ad populam provocati nihil sequac jadisce asebitas profuit. Sueton. ib. 12.
‡ Pro Rabir. 1.  || Ibid.  
§ Ibid. 6.
ment.” Here he was interrupted by the clamour of the opposite faction; but he observes it to be “the faint efforts of a small part of the assembly; and that the body of the people, who were silent, would never have made him consul, if they had thought him capable of being disturbed by so feeble an insult; which he advised them to drop, since it betrayed only their folly and inferiority of their numbers.” The assembly being quieted, he goes on to declare, “that though Rabirius did not kill Saturninus, yet he took arms with intent to kill him, together with the consuls and all the best of the city, to which his honour, virtue, and duty, called him.” He puts Labienus in mind, “that he was too young to be acquainted with the merits of that cause; that he was not born when Saturninus was killed, and could not be apprized how odious and detestable his name was to all people; that some had been banished for complaining only of his death; others for having a picture of him in their houses*: that he wondered therefore where Labienus had procured that picture, which none durst venture to keep even at home; and much more, that he had the hardiness to produce, before an assembly of the people, what had been the ruin of other men’s fortunes; that to charge Rabirius with this crime, was to condemn the greatest and worthiest citizens whom Rome had ever bred; and, though they were all dead, yet the injury was the same, to rob them of the honour due to their names and memories. Would C. Marius,” says he, “have lived in perpetual toils and dangers, if he had conceived no hopes concerning himself and his glory beyond the limits of this life? When he defeated those innumerable enemies in Italy, and saved the republic, did he imagine that every thing which related to him would die with him? No; it is not so, citizens; there is not one of us who exerts himself with praise and virtue in the dangers of the republic, but is induced to it by the expectation of a futurity. As the minds of men therefore seem to be divine and immortal for many other reasons, so especially for this, that, in all the best and wisest, there is so strong a sense of something hereafter, that they seem to relish nothing but what is eternal. I appeal then to the souls of C. Marius, and of all those wise and worthy citizens, who, from this life of men, are translated to the honours and sanctity of the gods; I call them, I say, to witness, that I think myself bound to fight for their fame, glory, and memory, with as much zeal, as for the altars and temples of my country; and, if it were necessary to take arms in defence of their praise, I should

* Ibid. 9.
take them as strenuously, as they themselves did for the defense of our common safety,” &c.*

After this speech, the people were to pass judgment on Rabirius by the suffrages of all the centuries: but there being reason to apprehend some violence and foul play from the intrigues of the tribunes, Metellus, the augur and pretor of that year, contrived to dissolve the assembly by a stratagem, before they came to a vote†: and the greater affairs that presently ensued, and engaged the attention of the city, prevented the farther prosecution and revival of the cause.

But Caesar was more successful in another case, in which he was more interested, his suit for the high priesthood, a post of the first dignity in the republic, vacant by the death of Metellus Pius. Labienus opened his way to it by the publication of a new law, for transferring the right of electing from the college of priests to the people, agreeably to the tenor of a former law, which had been repealed by Sylla. Caesar’s strength lay in the favour of the populace, which, by immense bribes, and the profusion of his whole substance, he had gained on this occasion so effectually, that he carried this high office, before he had yet been pretor, against two consular competitors of the first authority in Rome, Q. Catulus and P. Servilius Isauricus: the one of whom had been censor, and then bore the title of Prince of the Senate; and the other been honoured with a triumph; yet he procured more votes against them, even in their own tribes, than they both had out of the whole number of the citizens‡.

Catiline was now renewing his efforts for the consulship with greater vigour than ever, and by such open methods of bribery, that Cicero published a new law against it, with the additional penalty of a ten years’ exile, prohibiting likewise all shews of gladiators within two years from the time of suing for any magistracy, unless they were ordered by the will of a person deceased, and on a certain day therein specified§. Catiline, who knew the law to be levelled at himself, formed a design to kill Cicero, with some other chiefs of the senate, on the day of election, which was appointed for the twentieth of October; but Cicero gave in—

† Dio. L. 37, 42.
‡ In potestissimos duoce competentes, multumque et setate et dignitate anter-
denter, superavit: ut pluris ipse in eorum tribubus suffragia, quam uterque in om-
§ Pro Mun. 83, in Vatin. 15.
| Dio. 1, 37. 41. |
formation of it to the senate the day before, upon which the election was deferred, that they might have time to deliberate on an affair of so great importance; and the day following, in a full house, he called upon Catiline to clear himself of this charge; where, without denying or excusing it, he bluntly told them, there were two bodies in the republic,—meaning the senate and the people,—the one of them infirm with a weak head, the other firm without a head: which last had so well deserved of him, that it should never want a head while he lived," He had made a declaration of the same kind, and in the same place, a few days before, when, upon Cato's threatening him with an impeachment, he fiercely replied, "that if any flame should be excited in his fortunes, he would extinguish it, not with water, but a general ruin."

These declarations startled the senate, and convinced them that nothing but a desperate conspiracy, ripe for execution, could inspire so daring an assurance; so that they proceeded immediately to that decree, which was the usual refuge in all cases of eminent danger, of ordering the consuls to take care that the republic received no harm. Upon this, Cicero doubled his guard, and called some troops into the city; and when the election of consuls came on, that he might imprint a sense of his own and of the public danger the more strongly, he took care to throw back his gown in the view of the people, and discovered a shining breast-plate, which he wore under it: by which precaution, as he told Catiline afterwards to his face, he prevented his design of killing both him and the competitors for the consulsip, of whom D. Junius Silianus and L. Licinius Murena were declared consuls elect.

Catiline, thus a second time repulsed, and breathing nothing but revenge, was now eager and impatient to execute his grand plot: he had no other game left; his schemes were not only sus-
pected, but actually discovered by the sagacity of the consul, and himself shunned and detested by all honest men; so that he resolved without further delay to put all to the hazard, of ruining either his country or himself. He was singularly formed both by art and nature for the head of a desperate conspiracy; of an illustrious family, ruined fortunes, profligate mind, undaunted courage, unwearied industry; of a capacity equal to the hardiest attempt, with a tongue that could explain, and a hand that could execute it*. Cicerico gives us his just character in many parts of his works, but in none a more lively picture of him than in the following passage†.

He had in him,” says he, “many, though not express images, yet sketches of the greatest virtues; was acquainted with a great number of wicked men, yet a pretended admirer of the virtuous. His house was furnished with a variety of temptations to lust and lewdness, yet with several incitements also to industry and labour; it was a scene of vicious pleasures, yet a school of martial exercises. There never was such a monster on earth compounded of passions so contrary and opposite. Who was ever more agreeable at one time to the best citizens? who more intimate at another with the worst? who a man of better principles? who a fouler enemy to this city? who more intemperate in pleasure? who more patient in labour? who more rapacious in plundering? who more profuse in squandering? he had a wonderful faculty of engaging men to his friendship, and obliging them by his observance; sharing with them in common whatever he was master of; serving them with his money, his interest, his pains, and when there was occasion, by the most daring acts of villany; moulding his nature to his purposes, and bending it every way to his will. With the morose, he could live severely; with the free, gayly; with the old, gravely; with the young, cheerfully; with the enterprising, audaciously; with the vicious, luxuriously. By a temper so various and pliable, he gathered about him the profligate and the rash from all countries, yet held attached to him at the same time many brave and worthy men, by the specious shew of a pretended virtue.”

With these talents, if he had obtained the consulship, and with it the command of the armies and provinces of the empire, he

*Erat ci consilium ad facinus aptum: consilio autem neque lingua, ecque manus decret. In Cat. 3. 7.
† Pro Cael. 3, 6.
would probably, like another Cinna, have made himself the tyrant of his country; but despair and impatience, under his repeated disappointments, hurried him on to the mad resolution of extorting by force what he could not procure by address. His scheme however was not without a foundation of probability, and there were several reasons for thinking the present time the most seasonable for the execution of it. Italy was drained in a manner of regular troops; Pompey at a great distance with the best army of the empire; and his old friend Antonius, on whose assistance he still depended*, was to have the command of all the forces that remained. But his greatest hopes lay in Sylla's veteran soldiers, whose cause he had always espoused, and among whom he had been bred; who, to the number of about an hundred thousand, were settled in the several districts and colonies of Italy, in the possession of lands assigned to them by Sylla, which the generality had wasted by their vices and luxury, and wanted another civil war to repair their shattered fortunes. Among these he employed his agents and officers in all parts, to debauch them to his service; and in Etruria, had actually enrolled a considerable body, and formed them into a little army under the command of Manilius, a bold and experienced centurion, who waited only for his orders to take the field†. We must add to this, what all writers mention, the universal disaffection and discontent which possessed all ranks of the city, but especially the meaner sort, who, from the uneasiness of their circumstances, and the pressure of their debts, wished for a change of government; so that if Catiline had gained any little advantage at setting out, or come off but equal in the first battle, there was reason to expect a general declaration in his favour‡.

He called a council therefore of all the conspirators, to settle the plan of their work, and divide the parts of it among themselves, and fix a proper day for the execution. There were about thirty-five, whose names are transmitted to us as principals in the plot, partly of the Senatorian, partly of the Equestrian order, with many others from the colonies and municipal towns of Italy, men of families and interest in their several countries. The

* In statum tam sepe militum, tam collegae mei, ut ipse diceret, promissis. Pro Maren 23.
† Castra sunt in Italia contra Rempublicam Etruriam, in facibus collocata. In Cat. 1. 2. it. 9. 6.
‡ Sed omnino cunctis plebes novarum rerum studio, Catilina incepta probabat quod si primo praetio Catilina superior, sibi aequali manu discessisset, professum magna clades. Sallust. 27. 29.
Senators were P. Cornelius Lentulus, C. Cethegus, P. Autronius, L. Cassius Longinus, P. Sylla, Serv. Sylla, L. Vargunteius, Q. Ca-rius, Q. Annius, M. Portius Leccu, L. Bestia*.

Lentulus was descended from a Patrician branch of the Cornelanian family, one of the most numerous, as well as the most splendid, in Rome. His grandfather had borne the title of Prince of the Senate, and was the most active in the pursuit and destruction of C. Gracchus, in which he received a dangerous wound. The grandson by the favour of his noble birth, had been advanced to the consulship about eight years before, but was turned out of the senate soon after by the censor, for the notorious infamy of his life, till, by obtaining a prectorship a second time, which he now actually enjoyed, he recovered his former place and rank in that supreme council.‡. His parts were but moderate, or rather slow; yet the comeliness of his person, the graceful and propriety of his action, the strength and sweetness of his voice, procured him some reputation as a speaker. He was lazy, luxurious, and prodigally wicked; yet so vain and ambitious, as to expect, from the overthrow of the government, to be the first man in the republic; in which fancy he was strongly flattered by some crafty soothsayers, who assured him, from the Sibyline books, "that there were three Cornelius's destined to the dominion of Rome;" that Cinna and Sylla had already possessed it, and the prophecy wanted to be completed in him. With these views he entered freely into the conspiracy, trusting to Catiline's vigour for the execution, and hoping to reap the chief fruit from its success.

Cethegus was of an extraction equally noble, but of a temper fierce, impetuous, and daring to a degree even of fury. He had been warmly engaged in the cause of Marius, with whom he was driven out of Rome; but when Sylla's affairs became prosperous, he presently changed sides, and, throwing himself at Sylla's feet,
and promising great services, was restored to the city*. After
Sylla's death, by intrigues and faction, he acquired so great an
influence, that while Pompey was abroad, he governed all things
at home; procured for Antonius the command over the coasts of
the Mediterranean, and for Lucullus, the management of the Mith-
ridatic war†. In the height of this power, he made an ex-
cursion into Spain, to raise contributions in that province, where,
meeting with some opposition to his violences, he had the hardi-
ness to insult, and even wound, the proconsul Q. Metellus Pius‡.
But the insolence of his conduct, and the infamy of his life,
gradually diminished, and at last destroyed, his credit; when
finding himself controuled by the magistrates, and the particular
vigilance of Cicero, he entered eagerly into Catiline's plot, and
was entrusted with the most bloody and desperate part of it, the
task of massacring their enemies within the city. The rest of
the conspirators were no less illustrious for their birth§. The
two Sylla's were nephews to the dictator of that name; Autro-
mus had obtained the consulship, but was deprived for bribery;
and Cassius was a competitor for it with Cicero himself. In
short, they were all of the same stamp and character; men whom
disapprobement, ruined fortunes, and flagitious lives, had prepared
for any design against the state; and all whose hopes of ease and
advancement depended on a change of affairs, and the subversion
of the republic.

As this meeting it was resolved, that a general insurrection
should be raised through Italy, the different parts of which were
assigned to different leaders; that Catiline should put himself at
the head of the troops in Etruria; that Rome should be fired in
many places at once, and a massacre begun at the same time of
the whole senate, and all their enemies; of whom none were to
be spared but the sons of Pompey, who were to be kept as hos-
tages of their peace and reconciliation with the father; that, in
the consternation of the fire and massacre, Catiline should be ready
with his Tuscan army, to take the benefit of the public confusion,

* Quid Catilinae tuis satellitus, atque Cethegi
Inveniet quisquam sublimius?

† Hic est M. Antonius, qui gratia Cotta consulis et Cetbegi factione in senatu,
questionem subiti auctus, &c Ascon. in Verr. 2. 3. Plut. in Lucull.
‡ Quin de C. Cethego, atque ejus in Hispaniam profectio, ac de vulnere Q. Me-
telli Pii curatione, cui non ad illius panem carceri dedicatus esse videatur? Pro
Syll. 25.
§ Caril, porci, Syllae, Cethegi, Antonii, Vargunteii atque Longini: quae famulare
qua sentatus insigni? &c. Flor. l. 4. 1.
and make himself master of the city; where Lentulus in the mean
while as first in dignity, was to preside in their general councils;
Cassius to manage the affairs of firing it; Cethegus to direct the
massacre*. But the vigilance of Cicero being the chief obstacle
to all their hopes, Catiline was very desirous to see him taken off
before he left Rome; upon which two knights of the company
undertook to kill him the next morning in his bed, in an early
visit on pretence of business†. They were both of his acquaint-
ance, and used to frequent his house; and knowing his custom of
giving free access to all, made no doubt of being readily admitted,
as Cornelius, one of the two, afterwards confessed‡.

The meeting was no sooner over, than Cicero had information
of all that passed in it; for, by the intrigues of a woman named
Fulvia, he had gained over Curius her gallant, one of the conspi-
rators, of Senatorian rank, to send him a punctual account of all
their deliberations. He presently imparted this intelligence to
some of the chiefs of the city, who were assembled that evening,
as usual at his house; informing them not only of the design, but
naming the men who were to execute it and the very hour when
they would be at his gate: all which fell out exactly as he fore-
told; for the two knights came before break of day, but had the
mortification to find the house well guarded, and all admittance
refused to them.§

Catiline was disappointed likewise in another affair of no less
moment before he quitted the city; a design to surprise the town
of Praeneste, one of the strongest fortresses of Italy, within twenty
five miles of Rome; which would have been of singular use to
him in the war, and a sure retreat in all events: but Cicero was
still before-hand with him, and, from the apprehension of such an
attempt, had previously sent orders to the place to keep a special
guard; so that when Catiline came in the night to make an assault,
he found them so well provided, that he durst not venture on the
experiment‖.

* Cum Catilina egredientur ad exercitum, Lentulus in urbe reliquercetur, Cassius
† Dixit paullum tibi esse morae, quod ego viverec: repertu sunt duo Equites
Romani, qui te ista cura liberarent, et seca illa ipsa nocte ante lucem me meo in
‡ Tunc tans pater, Cornelius, id quod tandem aliquando constaticet, illum sibi
oficiis suis provinciam depoposcit. Pro Syll. 19.
§ Domum meam majoribus praesidii munivi exclusi ess, quos tu manu ad me
salutum miseris; eum illi ipsi venissent, quos ego jam multis ac summis viris
em avide temporis venturos esse praedixeram. In Catil. 1. 4.
‖ Quid? Cum tu Praeneste Kalendis ipsis Novembribus occupaturum nocturno
This was the state of the conspiracy, when Cicero delivered
the first of those four speeches, which were spoke upon the oc-
casion of it, and are still extant. The meeting of the conspirators
was on the sixth of November, in the evening; and on the eighth
he summoned the senate to the temple of Jupiter, in the capitol,
where it was not usually held but in the times of public alarm.
There had been several debates on the same subject of Catiline’s
treasons, and his design of killing the consul; and a decree had
passed, at the motion of Cicero, to offer a public reward to the
first discoverer of the plot; “if a slave his liberty, and eight
hundred pounds; if a citizen his pardon and sixteen hundred.”
Yet Catiline, by a profound dissimulation, and the constant pro-
fessions of his innocence, still deceived many of all ranks; repre-
senting the whole as the fiction of his enemy Cicero, and offering
to give security for his behaviour, and to deliver himself to the
custody of any whom the senate would name; of M. Lepidus, of
the pretor Metellus, or of Caesar himself: but none of them would
receive him, and Cicero plainly told him, “that he should never
think himself safe in the same house, when he was in danger by
living in the same city with him;” yet he still kept on the mask,
and had the confidence to come to this very meeting in the capi-
tol: which so shocked the whole assembly, that none even of his
acquaintance durst venture to salute him; and the consular senators
quitted that part of the house in which he sat, and left the whole
bench clear to him. Cicero was so provoked by his impudence,
that, instead of entering upon any business, as he designed, ad-
ressing himself directly to Catiline, he broke out into a most
severe invective against him; and, with all the fire and force of
an incensed eloquence, laid open the whole course of his villainies,
and the notoriety of his treasons.

He put him in mind, “that there was a decree already made
against him, by which he could take his life;” and that he ought
to have done it long ago, since many far more eminent and less cri-

impetus confderes? Sensistime illam coloniam meo jussu, meis presidiis—esse mun-
* Nibil hic munitissimus habendi senatus locus. Ib. 1. 1.
† Si quis indicasset de conjuratione, qua contra Remp. facta erat, præmium
servo, libertatem et secessionem; liberto, impunitatem et secessionem. Sallust 30.
‡ Com. same id responsum tulisses, me nullo modo posse ilium parietibus tuto
esse tecum, qui magno in pericolo essem, quod ilium muni sit contineremur,
Ib. 1. 9.
§ Quid de ex hac tanta frequentia, tot ex tuis amicis ac necessaria salutavit?
Quid, quod adventu tuo ulla subesse facta sunt? &c. Ib. 1. 7.
‖ Habemus senatus consultatum in te, Catilina vehemens et grave. In Catil. 1. 1.
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minal, had been taken off by the same authority, for the suspicion only of reasonable designs; that if he should order him therefore to be killed upon the spot, there was cause to apprehend, that it would be thought rather too late, than too cruel. But there was a certain reason which yet withheld him—Thou shalt then be put to death," says he, "when there is not a man to be found so wicked, so desperate, so like to thyself, who will deny it to be done justly. As long as there is one who dares to defend thee, thou shalt live; and live so, as thou dost, surrounded by the guards, which I have placed about thee, so as not to suffer thee to stir a foot against the republic; whilst the eyes and ears of many shall watch thee, as they have hitherto done, when thou little thoughtest of it." He then goes on to give a detail of all that had been concerted by the conspirators at their several meetings, to let him see, "that he was perfectly informed of every step which he had taken or designed to take; and observes, "that he saw several at that very time in the senate, who had assisted at those meetings. He presses him therefore to quit the city, and, since all his counsel were detected, to drop the thought of fires and massacres; that the gates were open, and no body should stop him." Then, running over the flagitious enormities of his life, and the series of his traitorous practices, "he exhorts, urges, commands, him to depart, and if he would be advised by him, to go into a voluntary exile, and free them from their fears; that, if they were just ones, they might be safer; if groundless, the quieter: that though he would not put the question to the house, whether they would order him into banishment or not, yet he would let him see their sense upon it by the manner of behaving while he was urging him to it; for should he bid any other senator of credit, P. Sextius, or M. Marcellus, to go into exile, they would all rise up against him at once, and lay violent hands on their consuls: yet when he said it to him, by their silence they approved it; by their suffering it, decreed it; by saying nothing proclaimed their consent. That he would answer likewise for the knights, who were then guarding the avenues of the senate, and were hardly restrained from doing him violence; that if he would consent to go, they would all quietly attend him to the gates. Yet, after all, if in virtue of his command he should really go into banishment, be foresaw what a storm of envy he should draw by it upon himself; but he did not value that, if by his own calamity he could avert the dangers of the republic: but there was no hope

* Ibid. 2. † Ibid. 5. ‡ Ibid. 7. § Ibid. 8.
that Catiline could ever be induced to yield to the occasions of the state, or moved with a sense of his crimes, or reclaimed by shame, or fear, or reason, from his madness. He exhorts him, therefore, if he would not go into exile, to go at least, where he was expected, into Manilius’s camp, and begin the war; provided only that he would carry out with him all the rest of his crew; that there he might riot and exult at his full ease, without the mortification of seeing one honest man about him. There he might practise all that discipline to which he had been trained, of lying upon the ground, not only in pursuit of his lewd amours, but of bold and hardy enterprises: there he might exert all that boasted patience of hunger, cold, and want, by which however he would shortly find himself undone.” He then introduces an expostulation of the republic with himself, “for his too great lenity, in suffering such a traitor to escape, instead of hurrying him to immediate death; that it was an instance of cowardice and ingratitude to the Roman people, that he, a new man, who, without any recommendation from his ancestors, had been raised by them through all the degrees of honour to sovereign dignity, should for the sake of any danger to himself, neglect the care of the public safety. To this most sacred voice of my country,” says he, “and to all those who blame me after the same manner, I shall make this short answer; that if I had thought it the most advisable to put Catiline to death, I would not have allowed that gladiator the use of one moment’s life; for if, in former days, our most illustrious citizens, instead of sullying, have done honour to their memories, by the destruction of Saturninus, the Gracchi, Flaccus, and many others; there is no ground to fear, that by killing this parricide, any envy would lie upon me with posterity; yet if the greatest was sure to befall me, it was always my persuasion, that envy acquired by virtue was really glory, not envy: but there are some of this very order, who do not either see the dangers which hang over us, or else dissemble what they see; who by the softness of their votes cherish Catiline’s hopes, and add strength to the conspiracy by not believing it; whose authority influences many, not only of the wicked but the weak; who, if I had punished this man as he deserved, would not have failed to cry out upon me for acting the tyrant*. Now I am persuaded, that when he is once gone into Manilius’s camp, whither he actually designs to go, none can be so silly, as not to see that there is a plot, none so wicked, as not to acknowledge it; whereas,
by taking off him alone, though this pestilence would be some-
what checked, it could not be suppressed: but when he has
thrown himself into rebellion, and carried out his friends along
with him, and drawn together the profligate and desperate from
all parts of the empire, not only this ripened plague of the re-
public, but the very root and seed of all our evils, will be extir-
pated with him at once.” Then applying himself again to Cat-
iline, he concludes with a short prayer to Jupiter: “With these
omens, Catiline, of all prosperity to the republic, but of de-
struction to thyself, and all those who have joined themselves with
thee in all kinds of parricide, go thy way then to this impious and
abominable war; whilst thou, Jupiter, whose religion was estab-
lished with the foundation of this city, whom we truly call Stator,
the stay and prop of this empire, wilt drive this man and his ac-
complices from thy altars and temples, from the houses and walls
of the city, from the lives and fortunes of us all; and will destroy
with eternal punishments, both living and dead, all the haters of
good men, the enemies of their country, the plunderers of Italy,
now confederated in this detestable league and partnership of
villany.”

Catiline, astonished by the thunder of this speech, had little
to say for himself in answer to it; yet, “with downcast looks
and suppliant voice, he begged of the fathers, not to believe too
hastily what was said against him by an enemy; that his birth
and past life offered every thing to him that was hopeful; and it
was not to be imagined, that a man of Patrician family, whose
ancestors as well as himself, had given many proofs of their af-
fection to the Roman people, should want to overturn the govern-
ment, while Cicero, a stranger, and late inhabitant of Rome, was
so zealous to preserve it.” But, as he was going on to give foul lan-
guage, the senate interrupted him by a general outcry, calling him
traitor and parricide: upon which, being furious and desperate,
he declared again aloud what he had said before to Cato, “that
since he was circumvented and driven headlong by his enemies,
he would quench the flame which was raised about him, by the
common ruin;” and so rushed out of the assembly*. As soon as
he was come to his house, and began to reflect on what had
passed, perceiving it in vain to dissemble any longer, he resolved
to cuter into action immediately, before the troops of the republic
were increased, or any new levies made; so that, after a short

* Tum ille furibundus; Quoniam quidem circumventus, inquit, ab inimicis
percipit, incendium meum ruina extinguat. Sullust, 31.
conference with Lentulus, Cathegus, and the rest, about what had been concerted in the last meeting, having given fresh orders and assurances of his speedy return, at the head of a strong army, he left Rome that very night, with a small retinue, to make the best of his way towards Etruria.

He no sooner disappeared, than his friends gave out that he was gone into a voluntary exile at Marseilles, which was industriously spread through the city the next morning, to raise an odium upon Cicero, for driving an innocent man into banishment, without any previous trial or proof of his guilt: but Cicero was too well informed of his motions, to entertain any doubt about his going to Manilius's camp, and into actual rebellion; he knew that he had sent thither already a quantity of arms, and all the ensigns of military command, with that silver eagle which he used to keep with great superstition in his house, for its having belonged to C. Marius, in his expedition against the Cimbri. But lest the story should make an ill impression on the city, he called the people together into the forum, to give them an account of what passed in the senate the day before, and of Catiline's leaving Rome upon it.

He began by "congratulating with them on Catiline's flight, as on a certain victory, since the driving him from his secret plots and insidious attempts on their lives and fortunes into open rebellion, was in effect to conquer him: that Catiline himself was sensible of it, whose chief regret in his retreat was not for leaving the city, but for leaving it standing. But, if there be any here," says he, "who blame me for what I am boasting of, as you all indeed justly may, that I did not rather seize, than send away so capital an enemy, that is not my fault, citizens, but the fault of the times. Catiline ought long ago to have suffered the last punishment; the custom of our ancestors, the discipline of the empire, and the republic itself, required it: but how many would there have been who would not have believed what I charged him with? how many who, through weakness, would never have imagined it, or through wickedness, would have defended it?" He observes, "that if he had put Catiline to death, he should

* Ibid. 28.
† At enim sunt, Quirites, qui dicunt a me in exilium ejectum esse Catilinam—ego vehecamis illae consul, qui verbo cives in exilium ejiciam, &c. In Catil. 2. 6.
‡ Cum saecae, cum tubas, cum signa militaria, cum aquam illam argenteam, cui ille etiam sacrarium sacerdum domi suae fecerat, acirem esse praemissam. In Sallust. 29.
§ In Catil. 2. 4.
have drawn upon himself such an odium, as would have rendered him unable to prosecute his accomplices, and extirpate the remainder of the conspiracy; but, so far from being afraid of him now, he was sorry only that he went off with so few to attend him: that his forces were contemptible, if compared with those of the republic, made up of a miserable, needy crew, who had wasted their substance, forfeited their bails, and would run away, not only at the sight of an army, but of the pretor's edict: that those who had deserted his army, and stood behind, were more to be dreaded than the army itself; and the more so, because they knew him to be informed of all their designs, yet were not at all moved by it: that he had laid open all their councils in the senate the day before, upon which Catiline was so disheartened, that he immediately fled: that he could not guess what these others meant; if they imagined that he should always use the same lenity, they were much mistaken: for he had now gained what he had hitherto been waiting for, to make all the people see that there was a conspiracy; that now, therefore, there was no more room for clemency, the case itself required severity: yet he would still grant them one thing, to quit the city, and follow Catiline: nay, would tell them the way; it was the Aurelian road, and, if they would make haste, they might overtake him before night.” Then after describing the profligate life and conversation of Catiline and his accomplices, he declares it insufferably impudent for such men to pretend to plot; the lazy against the active, the foolish against the prudent, the drunken against the sober, the drowsy against the vigilant, who, lolling at feasts, embracing mistresses, staggering with wine, stuffed with victuals, crowned with garlands, daubed with perfumes, belch out in their conversations a design of massacring the honest, and firing the city. If my consulship,” says he, “since it cannot cure, should cut off all these, it would add no small period to the duration of the republic: for there is no nation which we have reason to fear, no king who can make war upon the Roman people; all disturbances abroad, both by land and sea, are quelled by the virtue of one man; but a domestic war still remains; the treason, the danger, the enemy, is within, we are to combat with luxury, with madness, with villany: in this war I profess myself your leader, and take upon myself all the animosity of the desperate: whatever can possibly be healed, I will heal; but what ought to be cut off,

* Ibid. 2.  
† Ibid. 3.  
‡ Ibid. 4.
I will never suffer to spread to the ruin of the city." He then takes notice of the report of Catiline’s being driven into exile, but ridicules the weakness of it, and says, "that he had put that matter out of doubt, by exposing all his treasons the day before in the senate." He laments the "wretched condition, not only of governing, but even of preserving states: for if Catiline," says he, "baffled by my pains and councils, should really change his mind, drop all thoughts of war, and betake himself to exile, he would not be said to be disarmed and terrified, or driven from his purpose by my vigilance; but, uncondemned and innocent, to be forced into banishment by the threats of the consul; and there would be numbers who would think him not wicked, but unhappy; and me not a diligent consul, but a cruel tyrant." He declares "that though, for the sake of his own ease or character, he should never wish to hear of Catiline’s being at the head of an army, yet they would certainly hear it in three days’ time: that if men were so perverse as to complain of his being driven away, what would they have said if he had been put to death? Yet there was not one of those who talked of his going to Marseilles, but would be sorry for it, if it was true, and wished much rather to see him in Manlius’s camp." He proceeds to describe at large the strength and forces of Catiline, and the different sorts of men of which they were composed; and then displaying and opposing to them the superior forces of the republic, he shews it to be "a contention of all sorts of virtue against all sorts of vice, in which, if all human help should fail them, the gods themselves would never suffer the best cause in the world to be vanquished by the worst." He requires them, therefore, "to keep a watch only in their private houses, for he had taken care to secure the public, without any tumult: that he had given notice to all the colonies and great towns of Catiline’s retreat, so as to be upon their guard against him: that as to the body of gladiators, whom Catiline always depended upon as his best and surest band, they were taken care of in such a manner, as to be in the power of the republic; though to say the truth, even these were better affected than some part of the Patricians: that he had sent Q. Metellus, the pretor, into Gaul, and the district of Picenum, to oppose all Catiline’s motions on that side; and, for settling all matters at home, had summoned the senate to

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*Ibid. 5.  
† Ibid. 6.  
‡ 1b. 7, 9, 10.  
§ Ibid. 11.  
|| Ibid. 1.  
Decrervere uti familiae gladiatricse Capum et in cactera municipia distribuyantes pro cajusque opibus, Sallust. 30.
meet again that morning, which, as they saw, was then trembling. As for those, therefore, who were left behind in the city, though they were now enemies, yet since they were born citizens, he admonished them again and again, that his lenity had waiting only for an opportunity of demonstrating the certainty of the plot: that for the rest, he should never forget that was his country, his their consul, who thought it his duty either to live with them, or die for them. "There is no guard," says "upon the gates, none to watch the roads; if any one has a mind to withdraw himself, he may go whenever he pleases; but if makes the least stir within the city, so as to be caught in any act against the republic, he shall know that there are in it vigilant consuls, excellent magistrates, and a stout senate; that there are arms and a prison, which our ancestors provided as the avenger of manifest crimes; and all this shall be transacted in such a manner, citizens, that the greatest disorders shall be quelled without the least hurry, the greatest dangers, without any tumult, a domestic war, the most desperate of any in our memory, by your only leader and general, in my gown; which I will manage that, as far as it is possible, not one even of the guilty shall suffer punishment in the city: but if their audaciousness, and my country's danger, should necessarily drive me from this mild resolution, yet I will effect, what in so cruel and treacherous a way could hardly be hoped for, that not one honest man should fall, but all of you be safe, by the punishment of a few. This I promise citizens, not from any confidence in my own prudence, or from any human councils, but from the many eminent declarations of the gods, by whose impulse I am led into this persuasion, who assist us, not as they used to do, at a distance, against foreign and remote enemies, but by their present help and protection defend the temples and our houses: it is your part, therefore, to worship implore, and pray to them, that since all our enemies are now subdued both by land and sea, they would continue to preserve the city, which was designed by them the most beautiful, the most flourishing, and most powerful on earth, from the most detestable treasons of its own desperate citizens."

We have no account of this day's debate in the senate, which met while Cicero was speaking to the people, and were waiting his coming to them from the rostra: but as to Catiline, after staying a few days on the road to raise and arm the country through which he passed, and which his agents had already been disposing to his interests, he marched directly to Manlius's camp, with the fasces and all the ensigns of military command displayed before
him. Upon this news the senate declared both him and Manlius public enemies, with offers of pardon to all his followers, who were not condemned of capital crimes, if they returned to their duty by a certain day; and ordered the consuls to make new lictors, that Antonius should follow Catiline with the army; and Cicero stay at home to guard the city*.

It will seem strange to some, that Cicero, when he had certain information of Catiline’s treason, instead of seizing him in the city, not only suffered, but urged his escape, and forced him as it were to begin the war. But there was good reason for what he did, as he frequently intimates in his speeches; he had many enemies among the nobility, and Catiline many secret friends; and though he was perfectly informed of the whole progress and extent of the plot, yet the proofs being not ready to be laid before the public, Catiline’s dissimulation still prevailed, and persuaded great numbers of his innocence; so that if he had imprisoned and punished him at this time, as he deserved, the whole faction were prepared to raise a general clamour against him, by representing his administration as a tyranny, and the plot as a forgery contrived to support it: whereas by driving Catiline into rebellion, he made all men see the reality of their danger; while, from an exact account of his troops, he knew them to be so unequal to those of the republic, that there was no doubt of his being destroyed, if he could be pushed to the necessity of declaring himself, before his other projects were ripe for execution. He knew also, that if Catiline was once driven out of the city, and separated from his accomplices, who were a lazy, drunken, thoughtless crew, they would ruin themselves by their own rashness, and be easily drawn into any trap which he should lay for them: the event showed that he judged right; and by what happened afterwards, both to Catiline and to himself, it appeared, that, as far as human caution could reach, he acted with the utmost prudence, in regard, as well to his own, as to the public safety.

In the midst of all this hurry, and soon after Catiline’s flight, Cicero found leisure, according to his custom, to defend L. Murrae, one of the consuls elect, who was now brought to a trial for bribery and corruption. Cato had declared in the senate, that he would try the force of Cicero’s late law upon one of the consular candidates†: and since Catiline, whom he chiefly aimed at, was

* Sallust. 36.
† Dixi in senatu, me nomen consularis candidati delatam. Pro Murrae. 30.
Quod nostrum in senatu dixistis, aut non dixistis, aut sepultisse. Id. 31. Plutarch.
Cato.
out of his reach, he resolved to fall upon Murena; yet connived at the same time at the other consul, Silanus, who had married his sister, though equally guilty with his colleague: he was joined in the accusation by one of the disappointed candidates, S. Sulpicius, a person of distinguished worth and character, and the most celebrated lawyer of the age, for whose service, and at whose instance, Cicero's law against bribery was chiefly provided.

Murena was bred a soldier, and had acquired great fame in the Mithridatic war, as lieutenant to Lucullus; and was now defended by three, the greatest men, as well as the greatest orators of Rome,—Crassus, Hortensius, and Cicero; so that there had seldom been a trial of more expectation, on account of the dignity of all the parties concerned. The character of the accusers makes it reasonable to believe, that there was clear proof of some illegal practices; yet, from Cicero's speech, which, though imperfect, is the only remaining monument of the transaction, it seems probable, that they were such only, as, though strictly speaking, irregular, were yet warranted by custom and the example of all the candidates; and, though heinous in the eyes of a Cato, or an angry competitor, were usually overlooked by the magistrates, and expected by the people.

The accusation consisted of three heads; the scandal of Murena's life; the want of dignity in his character and family; and bribery in the last election. As to the first, the greatest crime which Cato charged him with was dancing; to which Cicero's defence is somewhat remarkable: "He admonishes Cato not to throw out such a calumny so inconsiderately, or to call the consul of Rome a dancer; but to consider how many other crimes a man must needs be guilty of before that of dancing could be truly objected to him; since nobody ever danced, even in solitude, or a private meeting of friends, who was not either drunk or mad; for dancing was always the last act of riotous banquets, gay places, and much jollity: that Cato charged him therefore with what was the effect of many vices, yet with none of those, without which that vice could not possibly subsist; with no scandalous feasts, no amours, no nightly revels, lewdness, no extravagant expense," §&c.

* Plutarch in Cato.
† Legem ambitus flagitatisti—gestus est mos et voluntati et dignitati tunc. Pro Muren. 23.
‡ Legatus L. Lucullo fuit; qua in legatione duxit exercitum—magnas copias hostium fudit, urbes partim vi partim obsidione cepit. Pro Muren. 9.
§ Pro Muren, 6.
As to the second article; the want of dignity, it was urged chiefly by Sulpicius, who being noble, and a patrician, was the more mortified to be defeated by a plebeian, whose extraction he condemned: but "Cicero ridicules the vanity of thinking no family good, but a patrician; shews that Murena's grandfather and great-grandfather had been pretors; and that his father also, from the same dignity, had obtained the honour of a triumph; that Sulpicius's nobility was better known to the antiquaries than to the people; since his grandfather had never borne any of the principal offices, nor his father ever mounted higher than the equestrian rank; that being therefore the son of a Roman knight, he had always reckoned him in the same class with himself, of those who by their own industry had opened their way to the highest honours; that the Curius's, the Cato's, the Pompeius's, the Marius's, the Didius's, the Caelius's, were all of the same sort; that when he had broken through that barricade of nobility, and laid the consulship open to the virtuous, as well as to the noble: and when a consul, of an antient and illustrious descent, was defended by a consul, the son of a knight: he never imagined, that the accusers would venture to say a word about the novelty of a family; that he himself had two patrician competitors, the one a profligate and audacious, the other an excellent and modest man; yet that he outdid Catiline in dignity, Galba in interest; and if that had been a crime in a new man, he should not have wanted enemies to object it to him." He then shews, "that the science of arms, in which Murena excelled, had much more dignity and splendour in it than the science of the law, being that which first gave a name to the Roman people, brought glory to their city and subdued the world to their empire; that martial virtue had ever been the means of conciliating the favour of the people, and recommending to the honours of the state; and it was but reasonable that it should hold the first place in that city, which was raised by it to be the head of all the other cities in the world." 

As to the last and heaviest part of the charge, the crime of bribery, there was little or nothing made out against him, but what was too common to be thought criminal; the bribery of shows, plays, and dinners, given to the populace; yet not so much by himself as by his friends and relations, who were zealous to serve

* Pro Murex. 7, 9.
† Pro Murex. 9, 10, 11.
him; so that Cicero makes very slight of it, and declares himself "more afraid of the authority, than the accusation of Cato;" and, to obviate the influence which the reputation of Cato's integrity might have in the cause, he observes, "that the people in general, and all wise judges, have ever been jealous of the power and interest of an accuser; lest the criminal should be borne down, not by the weight of his crimes, but the superior force of his adversary. Let the authority of the great prevail," says he, "for the safety of the innocent, the protection of the helpless, and the relief of the miserable; but let its influence be repelled from the dangers and destruction of citizens: for if any one should say, that Cato would not have taken the pains to accuse, if he had not been assured of the crime, he establishes a very unjust law to men in distress, by making the judgment of an an accuser to be considered as the prejudice or previous condemnation of the criminal."

He exhorts Cato not to be so severe, on what ancient custom and the republic itself had found useful; nor to deprive the people of their plays, gladiators, and feasts, which their ancestors had approved; nor to take from candidates an opportunity of obliging, by a method of expenses which indicated their generosity, rather than an intention to corrupt."

But whatever Murena's crime might be, the circumstance which chiefly favoured him was the difficulty of the times, and a rebellion actually on foot; which made it neither safe nor prudent to deprive the city of a consul, who, by a military education, was the best qualified to defend it in so dangerous a crisis. This point Cicero dwells much upon, declaring, "that he undertook this cause, not so much for the sake of Murena, as of the peace, the liberty, the lives, and safety of them all. Hear, hear," says he, "your consul, who, not to speak arrogantly, thinks of nothing day and night but of the republic: Catiline does not despise us so far as to hope to subdue this city with the force which he has carried out with him: the contagion is spread wider than you imagine: the Trojan horse is within our walls; which, while I am consul, shall never oppress you in your sleep. If it be asked then, what reason I have to fear Catiline? none at all; and I have taken care that nobody else need fear him: yet, I say, that we have cause to fear those troops of his, which I see in this very place. Nor is his army so much to be dreaded, as those who are said to have deserted it; for in truth they are not deserted, but are left by him only as spies upon us, and placed as it were in ambush, to destroy us the more securely: all these want to see

* Pro. Murea. 28.  
+ Ibid. 36.
a worthy consul, an experienced general, a man both by nature and fortunes attached to the interests of the republic, driven by your sentence from the guard and custody of the city*. After urging this topic with great warmth and force, he adds, "we are now come to the crisis and extremity of our danger; there is no resource or recovery for us, if we now miscarry; it is no time to throw away any of the helps which we have, but by all means possible to acquire more. The enemy is not on the banks of the Anio, which was thought so terrible in the Punic war, but in the city and the forum. Good gods! (I cannot speak it without a sigh) there are some enemies in the very sanctuary; some, I say, even in the senate! The gods grant, that my colleague may quell this rebellion by our arms; whilst I, in the gown, by the assistance of all the honest, will dispel the other dangers with which the city is now big. But what will become of us, if they should slip through our hands into the new year; and find but one consul in the republic, and him employed, not in prosecuting the war, but in providing a colleague? then this plague of Catiline will break out in all its fury, spreading terror, confusion, fire and sword through the city &c.†."

This consideration, so forcibly urged, of the necessity of having two consuls for the guard of the city, at the opening of the new year, had such weight with the judges, that, without any deliberation, they unanimously acquitted Murena, and would not, as Cicero says, so much as hear the accusation of men, the most eminent and illustrious‡.

Cicero had a strict intimacy all this while with Sulpicius, whom he had served with all his interest in this very contest for the consulship§. He had a great friendship also with Cato, and the highest esteem of his integrity; yet not only defended this cause against them both, but, to take off the prejudice of their authority, laboured even to make them ridiculous; rallying the profession of Sulpicius as trifling and contemptible, the principles of Cato as absurd and impracticable, with so much humour and wit, that he made the whole audience very merry, and forced Cato to cry out, "What a facetious consul have we||?" but what is more observable, the opposition of these great men in an affair so interesting, gave no sort of interruption to their friendship, which continued as firm as ever to the end of their lives: and Cicero, who lived the longest

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* Pro, Murena, 37.  
† Ibid. 39.  
‡ Defendi consul L. Murenam—nemo illorum judicium, clarissimis viris accusasius, audientiis sibi de ambitu curavit, cum bellum jam gerente Catilina, omnes, me sustine, duas consules Kalendis Jan, scirent esse operiores. Ibid.  
§ Pro Murena, 9.  
|| Plut, in Cato.
of them, shewed the real value that he had for them both after their deaths, by procuring public honours for the one, and writing the life and praises of the other. Murena, too, though exposed to so much danger by the prosecution, yet seems to have retained no resentment of it; but, during his consulship, paid a great deference to the counsels of Cato, and employed all his power to support him against the violence of Metellus, his colleague in the tribunate. This was a greatness of mind truly noble, and suitable to the dignity of the persons; not to be shocked by the particular contradiction of their friends, when their general views on both sides were laudable and virtuous; yet this must not be wholly charged to the virtue of the men, but to the discipline of the republic itself, which, by a wise policy, imposed it as a duty on its subjects to defend their fellow citizens in their dangers, without regard to any friendships or engagements whatsoever*. The examples of this kind will be more or less frequent in states, in proportion as the public good happens to be the ruling principle; for that is a bond of union too firm to be broken by any little differences about the measures of pursuing it: but where private ambition and party zeal have the ascendant, there every opposition must necessarily create animosity, as it obstructs the acquisition of that good, which is considered as the chief end of life, private benefit and advantage.

Before the trial of Murena, Cicero had pleaded another cause of the same kind in the defence of C. Piso, who had been consul four years before, and acquired the character of a brave and vigorous magistrate: but we have no remains of the speech, nor any thing more said of it by Cicero, than that Piso was acquitted on the account of his laudable behaviour in his consulship†. We learn however from Sallust, that he was accused of oppression and extortion of his government; and that the prosecution was promoted chiefly by J. Caesar, out of revenge for Piso’s having arbitrarily punished one of his friends or clients in Cisalpine Gaul‡.

But to return to the affair of the conspiracy. Lentulus, and the rest, who were left in the city, were preparing all things for the execution of their grand design, and soliciting men of all ranks, who seemed likely to favour their cause, or to be of any use to it: among the rest, they agreed to make an attempt on

* Hanc nobis a majoribus esse traditam disciplinam, ut nullius amicitia ad pro- pulsanda pericula impedirem. Pro Sylla, 17.
† Pro Fiasco, 39.
‡ Sallust, 49.
the ambassadors of the Allobroges; a warlike, mutinous, faithless people, inhabiting the countries now called Savoy and Dauphiny, greatly disaffected to the Roman power, and already ripe for rebellion. These ambassadors, who were preparing to return home, much out of humour with the senate, and without any redress of the grievances which they were sent to complain of, received the proposal at first very greedily, and promised to engage their nation to assist the conspirators with what they principally wanted, a good body of horse, whenever they should begin the war; but reflecting afterwards in their cooler thoughts on the difficulty of the enterprise, and the danger of involving themselves and their country in so desperate a cause, they resolved to discover what they knew to Q. Fabius Sanga, the patron of their city, who immediately gave intelligence of it to the consul.

Cicero's instructions upon it were, that the ambassadors should continue to feign the same zeal which they had hitherto shewn, and promise every thing that was required of them, till they had got a full insight into the extent of the plot, with distinct proofs against the particular actors in it; upon which at their next conference with the conspirators, they insisted on having some credentials from them to shew to their people at home, without which they would never be induced to enter into an engagement so hazardous. This was thought reasonable, and presently complied with; and Vulturcius was appointed to go along with the ambassadors, and introduce them to Catiline on their road, in order to confirm the agreement, and exchange assurances also with him; to whom Lentulus sent at the same time a particular letter under his own hand and seal, though without his name. Cicero being punctually informed of all these facts, concerted privately with the ambassadors the time and manner of their leaving Rome in the night, and that on the Milvian bridge, about a mile from the city, they should be arrested with their papers and letters about them, by two of the pretors, L. Flaccus and C. Pontius, whom he had instructed for that purpose, and ordered to lay in ambush near the place, with a strong guard of friends and soldiers; all which was successfully executed, and

* Ut equitatum in Italiam quamprimum mitterent. In Catil. 3. 4.
† Allobroges diu incertum habueræ, quidam consilii eaperent—Itaque Q. Fabio Sanga rem omnem, ut cognoverent, apercìnt. Sall. 41.
‡ Cicero—legatis precipit, ut studium conjunctionis vehemeret simulque, cœteros, adecant, hæce pollicentur, dentque operam ut eos quam maxime manifestus habeant. Ibid.
the whole company brought prisoners to Cicero's house by break of day.*

The rumour of this accident presently drew a resort of Cicero's principal friends about him, who advised him to open the letter before he produced them in the senate, lest, if nothing of moment were found in them, it might be thought rash and imprudent to raise an unnecessary terror and alarm through the city. But he was too well informed of the contents, to fear any censure of that kind; and declared, that in a case of public danger he thought it his duty to lay the matter entire before the public council†. He summoned the senate therefore to meet immediately, and sent at the same time for Gabinius, Statilius, Cethegus, and Lentulus, who all came presently to his house, suspecting nothing of the discovery; and being informed also of a quantity of arms provided by Cethegus for the use of the conspiracy, he ordered C. Sulpicius, another of the pretors, to go and search his house, where he found a great number of swords and daggers, with other arms, all newly cleaned, and ready for present service‡.

With this preparations he set out to meet the senate in the temple of Concord, with a numerous guard of citizens, carrying the ambassadors and the conspirators with him in custody; and after he had given the assembly an account of the whole affair, Vulturcius was called in to be examined separately; to whom Cicero by order of the house, offered a pardon and reward, if he would faithfully discover all that he knew: upon which, after some hesitation, he confessed, “that he had letters and instructions from Lentulus to Catiline, to press him to accept the assistance of the slaves, and to lead his army with all expedition towards Rome, to the intent that, when it should be set on fire in different places, and the general massacre begun, he might be at hand to intercept those who escaped, and join with his friends in the city§.”

* L. Flaccus et C. Pontinius praetores—ad me vocavi, rem exposui; quid tibi placet ostendi—occulte ad postem Milvium pervenerant—ipsi comprehensi ad me, cum iam diluеseceret, deducuntur. In Catil. 3: 8.
† Cum summis et clarissimis hujus civitatis viris, qui, audita refretantes ad me conveniant, litteras a me prius aperiri, quam ad senatum referrem, placet, nisi nihil esset inventum, temere a me tantum tumultus injectus civitati videretur, me negavi e-se factorem, ut de periculo publico non ad publicum consilium rem integram deferem. Ib. 3: 3.
‡ Admonuit Allobrogum—C. Sulpicius—mihi, qui ex adibus Cethegii, si quid telorum esset, efficeret; ex quibus ille maximum secum numeros et gladiorum extulit. Ibid. St. Plutarch. in Cat.
§ In Cat. 4: 4.
The ambassadors were examined next, who declared, "that they had received letters to their nation from Lentulus, Cethegus, and Statilius; that these three, and L. Cassius also, required them to send a body of horse as soon as possible into Italy, declaring that they had no occasion for any foot: that Lentulus had assured them, from the Sybilline books, and the answers of soothsayers, that he was the third Cornelius, who was destined to be master of Rome, as Cnna and Sylla had been before him; and that this was the fatal year marked for the destruction of the city and empire: that there was some dispute between Cethegus and the rest about the time of firing the city: for while the rest were for fixing it on the feast of Saturn or the middle of December, Cethegus thought that day too remote and dilatory." The letters were then produced and opened; first that from Cethegus; and, upon shewing him the seal, he allowed it to be his; it was written with his own hand, and addressed to the senate and people of the Allobroges, signifying, that he would make good what he had promised to their ambassadors; and entreating them also to perform what the ambassadors had undertaken for them. He had been interrogated just before, about the arms that were found at his house; to which he answered, that they were provided only for his curiosity, for he had always been particularly fond of neat arms: but after this letter was read, he was so dejected and confounded, that he had nothing at all to say for himself. Statilius was then brought in, and acknowledged his hand and seal; and when his letter was read, to the same purpose with Cethegus's, he confessed it to be his own. Then Lentulus's letter was produced, and his seal likewise owned by him; which Cicero perceiving to be the head of his grandfather, could not help expositing with him, that the very image of such an ancestor, so remarkable for a singular love of his country, had not reclaimed him from his traiterous designs. His letter was of the same import with the other two; but having leave to speak for himself, he at first denied the whole charge, and began to question the ambassadors and Vulturcious, what business they ever had with him, and on what occasion they ever came to his house; to which they gave clear and distinct answers; signifying by whom, and how often they had been introduced to him; and then asked him in their turn, whether he had never mentioned any thing to them about the Sybilline oracles; upon which being confounded, or infatuated rather by the sense of his guilt, he gave a remarkable proof, as Cicero says, of the great force of conscience; for not only his usual parts and eloquence, but his impudence too, in which he outdid all men, quite failed him; so that he confessed his crime.
to the surprise of the whole assembly. Then Vulturcius desired that the letter to Catiline, which Lentulus had sent by him, might be opened; where Lentulus again, though greatly disorder, acknowledged his hand and seal; it was written without any name, but to this effect; "You will know who I am, from him whom I have sent to you. Take care to shew yourself a man; and recollect in what a situation you are; and consider what is now necessary for you. Be sure to make use of the assistance of all, even of the lowest."—Gabinius was then introduced, and behaved impudently for a while; but at last denied nothing of what the ambassadors charged him with.

After the criminals and witnesses were withdrawn, the senate went into a debate upon the state of the republic, and came unanimously to the following resolution: "That public thanks should be decreed to Cicero in the ampest manner, by whose virtue, council, and providence, the republic was delivered from the greatest dangers: that Flaccus and Pontinius, the pretors, should be thanked likewise for their vigourous and punctual execution of Cicero's orders: that Antonius, the other consul, should be praised, for having removed from his councils all those who were concerned in the conspiracy; that Lentulus, after having abdicated the pretorship, and divested himself of his robes, and Cethegus, Statilius, and Gabinius, with their other accomplices also, when taken, Cassius, Cæpiarius, Furius, Chilo, Umbrenus, should be committed to safe custody; and that a public thanksgiving should be appointed in Cicero's name, for his having preserved the city from a confagration, the citizens from a massacre, and Italy from a war."*

The senate being dismissed, Cicero went directly into the rostra, and gave the people an account of the whole proceeding, in the manner as it is just related: where he observed to them, "that the thanksgiving decreed in his name, was the first which had ever been decreed to any man in the gown: that all other thanksgivings had been appointed for some particular services to the republic, this alone for saving it: that by the seizure of these accomplices, all Cataline's hopes were blasted at once; for when he was driving Cataline out of the city, he foresaw that if he was once removed, there would be nothing to apprehend from the drowsiness of Lentulus, the fat of Cassius, or the rashness of

* In Cat. 3. 5, 6.
† Quod mihi primum post hanc urbem conditam togatu contempt—quse suppli catio, si cum caeteris conferatur, Quirites, huc intereat, quod caetera bene gesta, haec una conservata republica constitueta est. Ibid. 6.
Cicero;—that Catiline was the life and soul of the conspiracy, who never took a thing to be done because he had ordered it: but always followed, solicited, and saw it done himself: that if he had not driven him from his secret plots into open rebellion, he could never have delivered the republic from its dangers, or never at least with so much ease and quiet: that Catiline would not have named the fatal day for their destruction so long beforehand, nor ever suffered his hand and seal to be brought against him, as the manifest proof of his guilt; all which was so managed in his absence, that no theft in any private house was ever more clearly detected than this whole conspiracy: that all this was the pure effect of a divine influence, not only for its being above the reach of human council, but because the gods had so remarkably interposed in it, as to shew themselves almost visibly; for, not to mention the nightly streams of light from the western sky, the blazing of the heavens, flashes of lightning, earthquakes, &c. he could not omit what happened two years before, when the turrets of the capitol were struck down with lightning; how the soothsayers, called together from all Etruria, declared that fire, slaughter, the overthrow of the laws, civil war, and the ruin of the city, were portended, unless some means were found out of appeasing the gods: for which purpose they ordered a new and larger statue of Jupiter to be made, and to be placed in a position contrary to that of the former image, with its face turning towards the east, intimating, that if it looked towards the rising sun, the forum, and the senate-house, then all plots against the state would be detected so evidently, that all the world should see them:—that upon this answer, the consuls of the year gave immediate orders for making and placing the statue; but from the slow progress of the work, neither they nor their successors, nor he himself, could get it finished till that very day; on which, by the special influence of Jupiter, while the conspirators and witnesses were carried through the forum to the temple of Concord, in that very moment the statue was fixed in its place; and being turned to look upon them and the senate, both they and the senate saw the whole conspiracy detected. And can any man,” says he, “be such an enemy to truth, so rash, so mad, as to deny, that all things which we see, and above all, that this city is governed by the power and providence of the gods†.” He proceeds to observe “that the conspirators must needs be under a divine and judicial infatuation, and could never have trusted affairs and let,

† In Cat, 3, 9.
ters of such moment to men barbarous and unknown to them, if the gods had not confounded their senses: and that the ambas-
sadors of a nation so disaffected, and so able and willing to make
war upon them, should slight the hopes of dominion, and the ad-
vantageous offers of men of patrician rank, must needs be the
effect of a divine interposition, especially when they might have
gained their ends, not by fighting but by holding their tongues.”
He exhorts them, therefore, “to celebrate that thanksgiving-day
religiously, with their wives and children.” That for all his
pains and services he desired no other reward or honour, but the
perpetual remembrance of that day: in this he placed all his
triumphs and his glory, to have the memory of that day eternally
propagated to the safety of the city, and the honour of his con-
sulship; to have it rememered, that there were two citizens
living at the same time in the republic, the one of whom was
terminating the extent of the empire, by the bounds of the hori-
on itself, the other preserving the seat and centre of that empire.
That his case, however, was different from that of their gene-
rals abroad, who, as soon as they had conquered their enemies,
left them; whereas it was his lot to live still among those whom
he had subdued: that it ought to be their care, therefore, to see
that the malice of those enemies should not hurt him, and that
what he had been doing for their good, should not redound to his
detriment; though, as to himself, he had no cause to fear any
thing, since he should be protected by the guard of all honest
men, by the dignity of the republic itself, by the power of con-
science, which all those must needs violate, who should attempt
to injure him: that he would never yield therefore to the auda-
ciousness of any, but even provoke and attack all the wicked and
the profligate: yet if all their rage at last, when repelled from
the people, should run singly upon him, they should consider
what a discouragement it would be hereafter to those who should
expose themselves to danger for their safety.—That, for his part,
he would ever support and defend in his private condition, what
he had acted in his consulship, and shew that what he had done
was not the effect of chance, but of virtue: that if any envy
should be stirred up against him, it might hurt the envious, but
advance his glory.—Lastly, since it was now night, he bade them
all go home, and pray to Jupiter the guardian of them and the
city; and though the danger was now over, to keep the same
watch in their houses as before, for fear of any surprise, and he

* Ibid. 10.  † Ibid. 11.
would take care that they should have no occasion to do it any longer."

While the prisoners were before the senate, Cicero desired some of the senators, who could write short-hand, to take notes of every thing that was said; and when the whole examination was finished and reduced into an act, he set all the clerks at work to transcribe copies of it, which he dispersed presently through Italy, and all the provinces, to prevent any invidious misrepresentacion of what was so clearly attested and confessed by the criminals themselves, who, for the present, were committed to the free custody of the magistrates and senators of their acquaintance, till the senate should come to a final resolution about them. All this passed on the third of December, a day of no small fatigue to Cicero, who, from break of day till the evening, seems to have been engaged, without any refreshment, in examining the witnesses and the criminals, and procuring the decree which was consequent upon it; and when that was over, in giving a narrative of the whole transaction to the people, who were waiting for that purpose in the forum. The same night his wife Terentia, with the vestal virgins, and the principal matrons of Rome, was performing at home, according to annual custom, the mystic rites of the goddess Bom, or the Good, to which no male creature was ever admitted; and till that function was over, he was excluded also from his own house, and forced to retire to a neighbour's, where, with a select council of friends, he began to deliberate about the method of punishing the traitors, when his wife came in all haste to inform him of a prodigy which had happened among them; for the sacrifice being over, and the fire of the altar seemingly extinct, a bright flame issued suddenly from the ashes, to the astonishment of the company, upon which the vestal virgins sent her away, to require him to pursue what he had then in his thoughts, for the good of his country, since the goddess, by this sign, had given great light to his safety and glory.

It is not improbable, that this pretended prodigy was projected between Cicero and Terentia, whose sister likewise being one of

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* Constitut senatores, qui omnium indicium dicta, interroga, response perscriberent, describi ab omniibus statum libraris, dividi passim et pervigari atque ed populare Romano imperavi—divisi toti Italiae, emis in omnes provincias. Pro Syll. 14. 15.

† Ut abiecisset magistratu, Lentulus, Itemque custodi in libris custodii habebatur. Itaque Lentulus, P. Lentulo Spintheri, qui tum nihil est; Cethegus Cornificio, &c. Sallust. 47.

‡ Plutarch, in Cle.
the vestal virgins, and having the direction of the whole ceremony, might help to effect, without suspicion, what had been privately concerted amongst them. For it was of great use to Cicero, to possess the minds of the people, as strongly as he could with an apprehension of their danger, for the sake of disposing them the more easily to approve the resolution that he had already taken in his mind, of putting the conspirators to death.

The day following, the senate ordered public rewards to the ambassadors and Vulturcius, for their faithful discoveries; and, by the vigour of their proceedings, seemed to shew an intention of treating their prisoners with the last severity. The city in the meanwhile was alarmed with the rumour of fresh plots, formed by the slaves and dependents of Lentulus and Cethegus, for the rescue of their masters; which obliged Cicero to reinforce his guards; and, for the prevention of all such attempts, to put an end to the whole affair, by bringing the question of their punishment, without farther delay, before the senate; which he summoned for that purpose the next morning.

The debate was of great delicacy and importance; to decide upon the lives of citizens of the first rank. Capital punishments were rare and ever odious in Rome, whose laws were of all others the least sanguinary; banishment, with confiscation of goods, being the ordinary punishment for the greatest crimes. The senate indeed, as it has been said above, in cases of sudden and dangerous tumults, claimed the prerogative of punishing the leaders with death by the authority of their own decrees: but this was looked upon as a stretch of power, and an infringement of the rights of the people, which nothing could excuse, but the necessity of times, and the extremity of danger. For there was an old law of Porcius Læca a tribune, which granted to all criminals capitally condemned, an appeal to the people; and a later one of C. Gracchus, to prohibit the taking away the life of any citizen without a formal hearing before the people: so that some

*Precemis legatis Allobrogum, Titoque Vulturcius dedicatis amplissima. In Catil. 4. 3.
† Liberti et pauci ex clientibus Lentuli ipseces atque servitas in vicia ad eum eripiebamus sollicitabant.—Cethegus autem per nuncius familiae, atque libertos suos, lectos et exercitatos in audaciam orbat, ut, grice facto, cum tellis ad esse irrumperent, Sallust. 50.
‡ Porcius virgo ab omnium civium Romanorum corpore amovit—libertatem civium lictori eripuit.—C. Gracchus legem tulit, ac de capitae civium Romanorum injussu vestro judicaretur. Pru Rabirio. 4.
senators who had concurred in all the previous debates, withdrew themselves from this, to shew their dislike of what they expected to be the issue of it, and to have no hand in putting Roman citizens to death by a vote of the senate. Here, then, was ground enough for Cicero's enemies to act upon, if extreme methods were pursued: he himself was aware of it, and saw, that the public interest called for the severest punishment, his private interest the gentlest; yet he came resolved to sacrifice all regards for his own quiet to the consideration of public safety.

As soon, therefore, as he had moved the question, what was to be done with the conspirators? Silanus, the consul-elect, being called upon to speak the first, advised, "that those who were then in custody, with the rest who should afterwards be taken, should all be put to death." To this, all who spoke after him readily assented, till it came to J. Caesar, then pretor-elect, who, in an elegant and elaborate speech, "treated that opinion, not as cruel; since death," he said, "was not a punishment, but relief to the miserable, and left no sense either of good or ill beyond it; but as new and illegal, and contrary to the constitution of the republic; and though the heinousness of the crime would justify any severity, yet the example was dangerous in a free state; and the salutary use of arbitrary power in good hands, had been the cause of fatal mischiefs when it fell into bad; of which he produced several instances, both in other cities and their own: and though no danger could be apprehended from these times, or from such a consul as Cicero; yet in other times, and under another consul, when the sword was once drawn by a decree of the senate, no man could promise what mischief it might do before it was sheathed again: his opinion therefore was, that the estates of the conspirators should be confiscated, and their persons closely confined in the towns of Italy, and that it should be criminal for any man to move the senate or the people for any favour towards them."

These two contrary opinions being proposed, the next question was, which of them should take place? Caesar's had made a great impression on the assembly, and staggered even Silanus, who began to excuse and mitigate the severity of his vote; and

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* Videre de istia, qui se populares haberi volunt, absese non seminem, ne de capite videlicet Romani civis sententiam ferat. In Catil. 4. 5.
† Sallust. 50.
‡ Sallust. 51.
Cicero's friends were going forwardly into it, as likely to create the least trouble to Cicero himself, for whose future peace and safety they began to be solicitous*: when Cicero, observing the inclination of the house, and rising up to put the question, made his fourth speech, which now remains, on the subject of this transaction: in which he delivered his sentiments with all the skill both of the orator and the statesman; and, while he seemed to shew a perfect neutrality, and to give equal commendation to both the opinions, was artfully labouring all the while to turn the scale in favour of Silanus's, which he considered as a necessary example of severity in the present circumstances of the republic.

He declared, "that though it was a pleasure to him to observe the concern and solicitude which the senate had expressed on his account, yet he begged of them to lay it all aside, and, without any regard to him, to think only of themselves and their families: that he was willing to suffer any persecution if by his labours he could secure their dignity and safety: that his life had been often attempted in the forum, the field of Mars, the senate, his own house, and in his very bed: that for their quiet he had digested many things against his will, without speaking of them; but, if the gods would grant issue to his consulship, of saving them from a massacre, the city from flames, all Italy from war, let what fate soever attend himself, he would be content with it." He pressed them, therefore, to "turn their whole care upon the state: that it was not a Gracchus, nor a Saturninus, who was now in judgment before them: but traitors, whose design it was to destroy the city by fire, the senate and people by a massacre; who had solicited the Gauls, and the very slaves to join with them in their treason of which they had all been convicted by letters, hands, seals, and their own confession." That the senate, by several previous acts, had already condemned them; by their public thanks to him; by deposing Lentulus from his praetorship; by committing them to custody; by decreeing a thanksgiving; by rewarding the witnesses: but as if nothing had yet been done, he resolved to propose to them anew the question, both of the fact, and the punishment: that whatever they intended to do, it must be determined before night: for the mischief was spread wider than they imagined; had not only infected Italy, but crossed the Alps, and seized the provinces: that it was not to be suppressed by delay and irresolution, but by quick and vigorous measures: that there

* Plutarch, in Cic.  
† In Catil. 4. 1.  
‡ In Ibid. 3.
were two opinions now before them, the first, of Silanus, for putting the criminals to death: the second, of Cæsar, who, excepting death, was for every other way of punishing; each, agreeably to his dignity, and the importance of the cause, was for treating them with the last severity: the one thought, that those, who had attempted to deprive them all of life, and to extinguish the very name of Rome, ought not to enjoy the benefit of living a moment; and he had shewed withal, that this punishment had often been inflicted on seditious citizens: the other imagined, that death was not designed by the gods as a punishment, but the cure of our miseries; so that the wise never suffered it unwillingly, the brave often sought it voluntarily; but that bonds and imprisonment, especially if perpetual, were contrived for the punishment of detestable crimes: these therefore he ordered to be provided for them in the great towns of Italy: yet in this proposal there seemed to be some injustice, if the senate was to impose that burden upon the towns, or some difficulty, if they were only to desire it: yet if they thought fit to decree it, he would undertake to find those who would not refuse to comply with it for the public good: that Cæsar by adding a penalty on the towns, if any of the criminals should escape, and enjoining so horrible a confinement, without a possibility of being released from it, had deprived them of all hope, the only comfort of unhappy mortals; he had ordered their estates also to be confiscated, and left them nothing but life; which if he had taken away be would have eased them at once of all farther pain, either of mind or body: for it was on this account that the ancients invented those infernal punishments of the dead; to keep the wicked under some awe in this life, who without them would have no dread of death itself.

That, for his own part, he saw how much it was his interest that they should follow Cæsar's opinion, who had always pursued popular measures; and, by being the author of that vote, would secure him from any attack of popular envy; but if they followed Silanus's, he did not know what trouble it might create to himself; yet that the service of the republic ought to supercede all considerations of his danger: that Cæsar, by this proposal, had given them a perpetual pledge of his affection to the state; and shewed the difference between the affected lenity of their daily declaimers, and a mind truly popular, which sought nothing but the real

* Itaque ut aliquis in vita formido improbis esse posita, apud inferos ejusmodi quedam illi antiqui supplicia impia constituta esse voluerunt, quod videlebat intelligebant, his remotis, non esse mortem ipsam pertimescendum. In Catil, 3.
good of the people: that he could not but observe, that one of
those, who valued themselves of being popular, had abjured
himself from this day's debate, that he might not give a vote upon
the life of a citizen; yet, by concursing with them in all their
previous votes, he had already passed a judgment on the merits
of the cause; that as to the objection urged by Caesar, of
Gracchus's law, forbidding to put citizens to death, it should
be remembered, that those, who were adjudged to be enemies,
could no longer be considered as citizens; and that the author
of that law had himself suffered death by the order of the people:
that since Caesar, a man of so mild and merciful a temper,
had proposed so severe a punishment, if they should pass it into
an act, they would give him a partner and companion, who
would justify him to the people; but if they preferred Silanus's
opinion, it would be easy still to defend both them and himself,
from any imputation of cruelty: for he would maintain it, after
all, to be the gentler of the two; and if he seemed to be more
eager than usual in this cause, it was not from any severity of
temper, for no man had less of it, but out of pure humanity and
clemency." Then, after forming a most dreadful image of "the
city reduced to ashes, of heaps of slaughtered citizens, of the
cities of mothers and their infants, the violation of the vestal virgins,
and the conspirators insulting over the ruins of their country;" he
affirms it to be "the greatest cruelty to the republic, to shew any
fidelity to the authors of such horrid wickedness; unless they
would call L. Caesar cruel, for declaring the other day in the
senate, that Lentulus, who was his sister's husband, had deserved
to die; that they ought to be afraid rather of being thought cruel
for a remissness of punishing, than for any severity which could
be used against such outrageous enemies: that he would not con-
vene from them what he had heard to be propagated through the
city, that they had not sufficient force to support and execute
their sentence;" but he assured them that all things of that kind
were fully provided; that the whole body of the people was as-
sembled for their defence; that the forum, the temples, and all
the avenues of the senate were possessed by their friends; that
the Equestrian order too, with the senate itself in their zeal for
the republic, whom, after a dissension, for many years, that day's
cause had entirely reconciled and united with them; and if that
cause, which his consulship had confirmed, was preserved and
protected, he was confident, that no civil or domestic evil could
ever again disturb them*, That if any of them were shocked by
the report of Lentulus's agents running up and down the streets,
and soliciting the needy and silly to make some effort for his
rescue; the fact indeed was true, and the thing had been at-
tempted; but not a man so desperate, who did not prefer the pos-
session of his shed, in which he worked, his little hut and bed in
which he slept, to any hopes of change from the public confusion:
for all their subsistence depended on the peace and fulness of the
city; and if their gain would be interrupted by shutting up their
shops, how much more would it be so by burning them?—Since
the people then were not wanting in their zeal and duty towards
them, it was their part not to be wanting to the people†. That
they had a consul snatched from various dangers and the jaws of
death, not for the propagation of his own life, but of their security;
such a consul, as they would not always have, watchful for them,
regardless of himself: they had also, what was never known
before, the whole Roman people of one and the same mind: that
they should reflect how one night had almost demolished the
mighty fabric of their empire, raised by such pains and virtue of
men, by such favour and kindness of the gods; that by their be-
aviour on that day, they were to provide, that the same thing
should not only be never attempted, but not so much as thought
of again by any citizen‡. That as to himself, though he had now
drawn upon him the enmity of the whole band of conspirators,
he looked upon them as a base, abject, contemptible faction; but
if, through the madness of any, it should ever rise again, so as to
prevail against the senate and the republic, yet he should never
be induced to repent of his present conduct; for death, with
which perhaps they would threaten him, was prepared for all
men; but none ever acquired that glory of life, which they had
conferred upon him by their decrees: for to all others they de-
creed thanks for having served the republic successfully; to him
alone for having saved it. He hoped, therefore, that there might
be some place for his name among the Scipio's, Paulus's, Marius's,
Pompey's; unless it were thought a greater thing to open their
way to new provinces, than to provide that their conquerors
should have a home at last to return to: that the condition, how-
ever, of a foreign victory was much better than of a domestic
one; since a foreign enemy, when conquered, was either made a
slave or a friend, but when citizens once turn rebels, and are

† In Catil. 8.
‡ Ibid. 7.
† In Catil. 9.
baffled in their plots, one can neither keep them quiet by force, nor oblige them by favours: that he had undertaken, therefore, an eternal war with all traitorous citizens; but was confident that it would never hurt either him or his, while the memory of their past dangers subsisted, or that there could be any force strong enough to overpower the present union of the senate and the knights*: that in lieu, therefore, of the command of armies and provinces, which he had declined; of a triumph, and all other honours, which he had refused; he required nothing more from them, than the perpetual remembrance of his consulship; while that continued fixed in their minds, he should think himself impregnable: but if the violence of the factious should ever defeat his hopes, he recommended to him his infant son, and trusted, that it would be a sufficient guard, not only of his safety, but of his dignity, to have it remembered, that he was the son of one, who, at the hazard of his own life, had preserved the lives of them all." He concludes by exhorting them to act with the same courage which they had hitherto shewn through all this affair, and to proceed to some resolute and vigorous decree; since their lives and liberties, the safety of the city, of Italy, and the whole empire depended upon it.

This speech had the desired effect; and Cicero, by discovering his own inclination, gave a turn to the inclination of the senate; when Cato, one of the new tribunes, rose up, and, after extolling Cicero to the skies†, and recommending to the assembly the authority of his example and judgment, proceeded to declare, agreeably to his temper and principles, "That he was surprised to see any debate about the punishment of men, who had begun an actual war against their country: that their deliberation should be, how to secure themselves against them, rather than how to punish them; that other crimes might be punished after commission, but, unless this was prevented before its effect, it would be vain to seek a remedy after: that the debate was not about the public revenues, or the oppressions of the allies, but about their own lives and liberties; not about the discipline or manners of the city, on which he had often delivered his mind in that place; nor about the greatness or prosperity of their empire, but whether they or their enemies should possess that empire; and

* In Catil. 10.
† Quae omnina quia Cato laudibus extulerat in caelum. [Ep. ad Att. 12. 51.] Ita Consulss virtutem amplificavit, ut in univerus se nos in ejus sententiam transiret. Veil, Pat. 2. 25.
in such a case there could be no room for mercy: that they had
long since lost and confounded the true names of things: to give
away other people’s money was called generosity: and to attempt
what was criminal, fortitude. But, if they must needs be gene-
rous, let it be from the spoils of the allies; if merciful, to the
plunderers of the treasury; but let them not be prodigal of the
blood of citizens, and, by sparing a few bad, destroy all the good:
that Caesar, indeed, had spoken well and gravely, concerning life
and death; taking all infernal punishments for a fiction; and or-
dering the criminals therefore, to be confined in the corporate
towns; as if there was not more danger from them in those towns
than in Rome itself; and more encouragement to the attempts of
the desperate, where there was less strength to resist them: so
that his proposal could be of no use, if he was really afraid of
them; but if, in the general fear, he alone had none, there was
the more reason for all the rest to be afraid for themselves: that
they were not deliberating on the fate only of the conspirators,
but of Cataline’s whole army, which would be animated or de-
jected in proportion to the vigour or remissness of their decrees:
that it was not the arms of their ancestors, which made Rome so
great, but their discipline and manners, which were now depraved
and corrupted: that, in the extremity of danger, it was a shame
to see them so indolent and irresolute, waiting for each other to
speak first, and trusting, like women, to the gods, without doing
any thing for themselves: that the help of the gods was not to
be obtained by idle vows and supplications: that success attended
the vigilant, the active, the provident; and when people gave
themselves up to sloth and laziness, it was in vain for them to
pray; they would find the gods angry with them: that the fla-
gitious lives of the criminals confuted every argument of mercy:
that Catiline was hovering over them with an army; while his
accomplices were within the walls, and in the very heart of the
city; so that, whatever they determined, it could not be kept
secret, which made it the more necessary to determine quickly.
Wherefore, his opinion was, that since the criminals had been
convicted, both by testimony and their own confession, of a de-
testable treason against the republic, they should suffer the pu-
nishment of death, according to the custom of their ancestors*;”

Cato’s authority, added to the impression which Cicero had
already made, put an end to the debate; and the senate applaud-
ing his vigour and resolution, resolved upon a decree in conse-

* Sallust. 52.
quence of it*. And though Silanus had first proposed that opinion, and was followed in it by all the consular senators, yet they ordered the decree to be drawn in Cato's words, because he had delivered himself more fully and explicitly upon it than any of them†. The vote was no sooner passed, than Cicero resolved to put it in execution, lest the night, which was coming on, should produce any new disturbance: he went directly, therefore, from the senate, attended by a numerous guard of friends and citizens, and took Lentulus from the custody of his kinsman, Lentulus Spinther, and conveyed him through the forum to the common prison, where he delivered him to the executioners, who presently strangled him. The other conspirators, Cathegus, Statilius, and Gabinius, were conducted to their execution by the pretors, and put to death in the same manner, together with Ceparius, the only one of their accomplices who was taken after the examination‡. When the affair was over, Cicero was conducted home in a kind of triumph by the whole body of the senate and of the knights: the streets being all illuminated, and the women and children at the windows, and on the tops of houses, to see him pass along through infinite acclamations of the multitude proclaiming him their saviour and deliver§.

This was the fifth of December, that celebrated day, of which Cicero used to boast of so much ever after, as the most glorious of his life: and, it is certain, that Rome was indebted to him on this day for one of the greatest deliverances which it had ever received since its foundation: and which nothing, perhaps, but his vigilance and sagacity could have so happily effected: for, from the first alarm of the plot, he never rested night or day till he had got full information of the cabals and councils of the conspirators‖; by which he easily baffled all their projects, and played with them as he pleased; and, without any risk to the public, could draw them on just far enough to make their guilt manifest, and their ruin inevitable. But his master-piece was the driving Cataline out of Rome, and teasing him, as it were, into a rebellion, before it was ripe, in hopes that, by carrying out with him his accomplices, he would clear the city at once of the

* Ibid. 53.
† 1decrece in ejus sententiam est facta discessio. Ad Att. 12, 21.
‡ Sallust, 85.
§ Plutarch. in Cic.
‖ In eo omnes dies, noctesque consuemi, ut quid agerent, quid moliscatur sentirem ac videre. In Catil. 3, 2.
whole faction; or, by leaving them behind, without his head to manage them, would expose them to sure destruction by their own folly: for Catiline’s chief trust was not on the open force which he had provided in the field, but on the success of his secret practices in Rome, and on making himself master of the city; the credit of which would have engaged to him, of course, all the meaner sort, and induced all others through Italy, who wished well to his cause, to declare for him immediately: so that when this apprehension was over, by the seizure and punishment of his associates, the senate thought the danger at an end, and that they had nothing more to do, but to vote thanksgivings and festivals: looking upon Catiline’s army as a crew only of fugitives, or banditti, whom their forces were sure to destroy whenever they could meet with them.

But Catiline was in condition still to make a stouter resistance than they imagined: he had filled up his troops to the number of two legions, or about twelve thousand fighting men; of which a fourth part only was completely armed, the rest furnished with what chance offered, darts, lances, clubs. He refused at first to enlist slaves, who flocked to him in great numbers, trusting to the proper strength of the conspiracy, and knowing that he should quickly have soldiers enough if his friends performed their part at home*. So that when the consul Antonius approached towards him with his army, he shifted his quarters, and made frequent motions and marches through the mountains, sometimes towards Gaul, sometimes towards the city, in order to avoid an engagement till he could hear some news from Rome: but when the fatal account came of the death of Lentulus, and the rest, the face of his affairs began presently to change, and his army to dwindle apace, by the desertion of those, whom the hopes of victory and plunder had invited to his camp. His first attempt, therefore, was, by long marches and private roads through the Apennine, to make his escape into Gaul; but Q. Metellus, who had been sent thither before by Cicero, imagining that he would take that resolution, had secured all the passes, and posted himself so advantageously, with an army of three legions, that it was impossible for him to force his way on that side; whilst, on the other, the consul Antonius, with a much greater force, blocked him up behind, and enclosed him within the mountains†:

* Sperabat propediem magnas copias se habiturum, si Romae socii incepta patravissent—interea sevilia repudiabat. Sallust. 56.
† Sallust, 57.
Antonius himself had no inclination to fight, or at least with Cataline; but would willingly have given him an opportunity to escape, had not his questor, Sextius, who was Cicero's creature, and his lieutenant Petreius, urged him on, against his will, so force Cataline to the necessity of a battle*; who seeing all things desperate, and nothing left but either to die or conquer, resolved to try his fortune against Antonius, though much the stronger, rather than Metellus; in hopes still, that, out of regard to their former engagements, he might possibly contrive some way at last, of throwing the victory into his hands†. But Antonius happened to be seized at that very time with a fit of the gout, or pretended at least to be so, that he might have no share in the destruction of an old friend: so that the command fell, of course, to a much better soldier, and honester man, Petreius; who, after a sharp and bloody action, in which he lost a considerable part of his best troops, destroyed Cataline and his whole army, fighting desperately to the last man‡. They all fell in the very ranks in which they stood, and as if inspired with the genuine spirit of their leader, fought, not so much to conquer, as to sell their lives as dear as they could, and, as Cataline had threatened in the senate, to mingle the public calamity with their own ruin.

Thus ended this famed conspiracy; in which some of the greatest men in Rome were suspected to be privately engaged, particularly Crassus and Cæsar: they were both influenced by the same motive, and might hope, perhaps, by their interest in the city, to advance themselves, in the general confusion, to that sovereign power which they aimed at. Crassus, who had always been Cicero's enemy, by an officiousness of bringing letters and intelligence to him during the alarm of the plot, seemed to betray a consciousness of some guilt§; and Cæsar's whole made it probable, that there could hardly be any plot in which he had not some share; and in this there was so general a suspicion upon him, especially after his speech in favour of the criminals, that, he had some difficulty to escape with life from the rage of the

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* Hoc breve dicam: Si M. Petreii non excellens animo et amore Reip. virtus, non summus auctoritas apud milites, non mirificus usus in re militari exitisset neque adjutor ei P. Sextius ad excitandum Antonium, cohortandum, ac impellendam fuisse, datus illi in bello esset hiemi locus, &c.

† Sextius, cuus suo exercitu, summa celeritate est Antonium consecutus, His ego quid praedecem, quibus rebus consulam ad rem gerendum excitavit; quod stimulat admovevit, &c. Pro Sext. 5.

‡Anton &c., uti iudicia aitn cat in to summo moti idolocharis in eche. Dig. 1. 37. p. 47.

§Sallust. 59.

¶ Plutarch, in Cie.
knights, who guarded the avenues of the senate; where he durst not venture to appear any more, till he entered upon his praetorship with the new year*. Crassus was actually accused by one Tarquinius, who was taken upon the road as he was going to Cataline, and, upon promise of pardon, made a discovery of what he knew; where, after confirming what the other witnesses had deposed, he added, that he was sent by Crassus to Cataline, with advice to him, not to be discouraged by the seizure of his accomplices, but to make the greater haste, for that reason, to the city, in order to rescue them, and revive the spirits of his other friends. At the name of Crassus, the senate was so shocked, that they would hear the man no farther; but calling upon Cicero to put the question, and take the sense of the house upon it, they voted Tarquinius’s evidence to be false, and ordered him to be kept in chains, not to be produced again before them, till he would confess who it was that had suborned him†. Crassus declared afterwards, in the hearing of Sallust, that Cicero was the contriver of this affront upon him‡. But that does not seem probable, since it was Cicero’s constant maxim, as he frequently intimates in his speeches, to mitigate and reclaim all men of credit by gentle methods rather than make them desperate by an unseasonable severity; and in the general contagion of the city, not to cut off, but to heal every part that was curable. So that when some information was given likewise against Caesar, he chose to stifle it, and could not be persuaded to charge him with the plot, by the most pressing solicitations of Catulus and Piso, who were both his particular enemies, the one for the loss of the high priesthood, the other for the impeachment above mentioned§.

Whilst the sense of all these services was fresh, Cicero was repaid for them to the full of his wishes, and in the very way that he desired, by the warm and grateful applause of all orders of the city. For, besides the honours already mentioned, L. Gellius, who had been consul and censor, said in a speech to the senate, “that the republic owed him a civic crown, for having saved them

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* Utis nnnnlii Equites Romanii, qui presidii caussa cum tellis erant circum Cem Concordii—gregienti ex senatu Cesaris gladiis ministarentur. Sallust. 49.
‡ Sallust. 48.
§ Ipsum Caesar emego postea predicandem audivi, tantam illam commodiain sibi a Cicerone impositam. Ibid.
§ Apulian. bell civ. 1, u, p. 430. Sallust. 49.
all from ruin:*" and Catulus, in a full house, declared him to be the father of his country; as Cato did likewise from the Rostra with the loud acclamations of the whole people: whence Pliny in honour of his memory, cries out, "Hail thou, who was first saluted the parent of thy country." This title the most glorious which a mortal can wear, was from this precedent usurped afterwards by those who, of all mortals, deserved it the most, the emperors, proud to extort from slaves and flatterers what Cicero obtained from the free vote of the senate and people of Rome.

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Roma parentem,
Roma patrem patriae Ciceronem librum dixit.

Juv. 8.

Thee, Cicero, Rome, while free, nor yet enthralled:
To tyrant's will, thy Country's parent call'd

All the towns of Italy followed the example of the metropolis, in decreeing extraordinary honours to him, and Capua in particular chose him their patron, and erected a gilt statue to him.

Sallust, who allows him the character of an excellent consul, says not a word of any of these honours, nor gives him any greater share of praise than what could be dissembled by an historian. There are two obvious reasons for this reservedness; first, the personal enmity which, according to tradition, subsisted between them; secondly the time of publishing his history, in the reign of Augustus, while the name of Cicero was still obnoxious to envy. The other consul Antonius had but a small share of the thanks and honours which were decreed upon this occasion: he was known to have been embarked in the same cause with Catiline, and considered as acting only under a tutor, and doing penance, as it were, for past offences; so that all the notice which was taken of him by the senate, was to pay him the slight compliment above mentioned, for having removed his late profligate companions from his friendship and councils.

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* L. Gellius, his audientibus, civicem coronam debere a republica dixit. In Polon. 3, it. A. Gel. 5. 6.
† Me Q. Catulus, princeps hujus ordinis, frequentissimo senatu Parentem Patriae nominavit. In Plut. 5.
‡ Plutarch, in Cie.—Κύριων τε αὐτῶν καὶ πατέρα τῆς πατρίδος προσ-αγορέσαντος ἐπέζησαν ὅ δήμοι. Appian. p. 431.
¶ Me insanae status donorunt: me patrumus uuum adseverant. In Plin. 11.
‖ Atque eiam collae: mea laus imperitius, quod eos qui hujus conjurationis participes suissecet, a suis et a reip. consiliiis removisset. In Catil. 3, 6.
SECT. III. CICERO.

Cicero made two new laws this year; the one, as it has been said, against bribery in elections; the other, to correct the abuse of a privilege called Legatio libera; that is, an honorary legation or embassy, granted arbitrarily by the senate to any of its members, when they travelled abroad on their private affairs, in order to give them a public character, and a right to be treated as ambassadors or magistrates, which, by the insolence of these great guests, was become a grievous burden upon all the states and cities through which they passed. Cicero’s design was to abolish it, but being driven from that by one of the tribunes, he was content to restrain the continuance of it, which before was unlimited, to the term of one year.

At his first entrance into his office, L. Lucullus was soliciting the demand of a triumph for his victories over Mithridates, in which he had been obstructed three years successively, by the intrigues of some of the magistrates, who paid their court to Pompey, by putting this affront upon his rival. By the law and custom of the republic, no general, while he was in actual command, could come within the gates of Rome, without forfeiting his commission, and consequently all pretensions to a triumph, so that Lucullus continued all this time in the suburbs, till the affair was decided. The senate favoured his suit, and were solicitous for him; but could not prevail, till Cicero’s authority at last helped to introduce his triumphal car into the city, making him some amends by this service, for the injury of the Maenidian law, which had deprived him of his government. After his triumph, he entertained the whole Roman people with a sumptuous feast, and was much caressed by the nobility, as one whose authority would be a proper check to the ambition and power of Pompey: but having now obtained all the honours which he could reasonably hope for in life, and observing the turbulent and unstable state of the city, he withdrew himself not long after from public affairs, to spend the remainder of his days in a polite

* Jam ille apertum est, nihil esse turpium, quam quemquam legari nisi reipub, cause—quod quidem genus legationis ego consul, quasi cum ad commodum senatus pertinere videatur, tamen adprobante senatu frequenterissimo, nisi mihi levis tribunos plebis tam intercessisset, sustulissem: minui tamen tempus, et quod erat insinu- tum, a minimo feci. De leg. 3. 8.
† Plutarch. in Lucull.
‡ Plutarch. in Lucull.
§ Cum victor a Mithridatico bello revertisset, inimicorum calamnia triunq tardius, quam debuerat, triumphavit. Nos enim consules introduimus pene in urbe cursum clarissimi viri. Academ. 1, c. 1.
and splendid retreat. He was a generous patron of learning, and himself eminently learned; so that his house was the constant resort of the principal scholars and wits of Greece and Rome, where he had provided a well-furnished library, with porticos and galleries annexed, for the convenience of walks and literary conferences, at which he himself used frequently to assist, giving an example to the world of a life truly noble and elegant, if it had not been sullied by too great a tincture of Asiatic softness, and epicurean luxury.

After this act of justice to Lucullus, Cicero had an opportunity, before the expiration of his consulship, to pay all due honour likewise to his friend Pompey, who, since he last left Rome, had gloriously finished the Piratic and the Mithridatic war, by the destruction of Mithridates himself: upon the receipt of which news, the senate, at the motion of Cicero, decreed a public thanksgiving, in his name, of ten days, which was twice as long as had ever been decreed before to any general, even to Marius himself, for his Cimbrian victory.

But before we close the account of the memorable events of this year, we must not omit the mention of one which distinguished it afterwards as a particular era in the annals of Rome, the birth of Octavius, surnamed Augustus, which happened on the twentieth of September. Velleius calls it an accession of glory to Cicero's consulship: but it excites speculations rather of a different sort, on the inscrutable methods of providence, and the short-sighted policy of man, that in the moment when Rome was preserved from destruction, and its liberty thought to be established more firmly than ever, an infant should be thrown into the world, who, within the course of twenty years, effected what Catiline had attempted, and destroyed both Cicero and the republic. If Rome could have been saved by human council, it would have been saved by the skill of Cicero; but its destiny was now approaching: for governments, like natural bodies, have, with the principles of their preservation, the seeds of ruin also essentially mixed in their constitution, which, after a certain period, begin to operate, and exert themselves to the dissolution of the vital frame. These seeds had long been

* Plutarch, in Lucullus.
† Quo consule referente, primum decem dies supplicatio decreta Ca. Pompeio Mithridate interfecit; cujus sententia primum duplicata est supplicatio consularis. De provin. Consular. xii.
‡ Consulatui Ciceronis non mediocre adjicit decus, natus co anno D. Augustus Vell. 2. 59. Suet. c. 5. Dio, p. 509.
fermenting in the bowels of the republic, when Octavius came, peculiarly formed by nature, and instructed by art, to quicken their operation, and exalt them to their maturity.

Cicero's administration was now at an end, and nothing remained but to resign the consulship, according to custom, in an assembly of the people, and to take the usual oath, of his having discharged it with fidelity. This was generally accompanied with a speech from the expiring consul; and after such a year, and from such a speaker, the city was in no small expectation of what Cicero would say to them: but Metellus, one of the new tribunes, who affected commonly to open their magistracy by some remarkable act, as a specimen of the measures which they intended to pursue, resolved to disappoint both the orator and the audience: for when Cicero had mounted the rostra, and was ready to perform this last act of his office, the tribune would not suffer him to speak, or to do any thing more than barely to take the oath, declaring, that he who had put citizens to death unheard, ought not to be permitted to speak for himself: upon which Cicero, who was never at a loss, instead of pronouncing the ordinary form of the oath, exalting the tone of his voice, swore out aloud, so as all the people might hear him, that he had saved the republic and the city from ruin; which the multitude below confirmed with a universal shout, and with one voice cried out, that what he had sworn was true. Thus the intended affront was turned, by his presence of mind, to his greater honour, and he was conducted from the forum to his house, with all possible demonstrations of respect by the whole city.

* Ego cum in concione, abieceram magistratu, dicere a tribuno plebis prohibebam, quod constituueram: cunque is mihi, tantummodo ut jurisarem, permitteret, sine aliqua dubitatione juravi, rempublicam atque hanc urbem meos unius operarum esse salvam. Mihi populus Romanus universus non unius diei gratulationem, sed aeternatem immortalitatemque donavit, cum meum jurandum tale atque tantum jurarum ipse unu voce et consensu approbavit. Quo quidem tempore mihi domum fuit et foro reeditum, ut nemo, nisi qui mecum esset, civium esse in numero videretur. In Pison. 2.

Cum ille mihi nihil nisi ut jurisarem permitteret, magna voce juravi verissimum pulcherrimumque jurisandum: quod populus item magna voce me vere jurisset juravit. Ep. fam. 5. 2.

Etenim paulo ante in concione dixerat, ei, qui in allos animadvertisset indicta causa, dicendi ipsi potestatem fieri non oportere. Ibid,
THE LIFE OF MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO.

SECTION IV.


CICERO being now reduced to the condition of a private senator, was to take his place on that venerable Bench of Consulars, who were justly reckoned the first citizens of the republic. They delivered their opinions the first always in the senate, and commonly determined the opinions of the rest; for as they had passed through all the public offices, and been conversant in every branch of the administration, so their experience gave them great authority in all debates; and having little or nothing further to expect for themselves, they were esteemed not only the most knowing, but, generally speaking, the most disinterested of all the other senators, and to have no other view in their deliberation, but the peace and prosperity of the republic.

This was a station exactly suited to Cicero’s temper and wishes: he desired no foreign governments, or command of armies; his province was the senate and the forum; to guard, as it were, the vitals of the empire, and to direct all its councils to their proper end, the general good; and in this advanced post of a Consular Senator, as in a watch-tower of the state, to observe each threatening cloud and rising storm, and give the alarm to his fellow-citizens, from what quarter it was coming, and by what means its
effects might be prevented*. This as he frequently intimates, was the only glory that he sought, the comfort with which he flattered himself, that after a life of ambition and fatigue, and a course of faithful services to the republic, he should enjoy a quiet and secure old age, beloved and honoured by his countrymen, as the constant champion and defender of all their rights and liberties. But he soon found himself mistaken, and, before he had quitted his office, began to feel the weight of that envy, which is the certain fruit of illustrious merit: for the vigour of his consulship had raised such a zeal and union of all the honest in the defence of the laws, that, till this spirit could be broken, or subside again, it was in vain for the ambitious to aim at any power; but through the ordinary forms of the constitution, especially while he, who was the sole of that union, continued to flourish in full credit at the head of the senate. He was now, therefore, the common mark, not only of all the faction, against whom he had declared perpetual war, but of another party, not less dangerous, the envious too, whose united spleen never left pursuing him from this moment, till they had driven him out of that city which he had so lately preserved.

The tribune Metellus began the attack, a fit leader for the purpose, who, from the nobility of his birth, and the authority of his office, was the most likely to stir up some ill humour against him, by insulting and reviling him in all his harangues, for putting citizens to death without a trial; in all which he was strenuously supported by Caesar, who pushed him on likewise to the promulgation of several pestilent laws, which gave great disturbance to the senate. Cicero had no inclination to enter into a contest with the tribune, but took some pains to make up the matter with him by the interposition of the women, particularly of Claudia, the wife of his brother Metellus, and of their sister Mucia, the wife of Pompey: he also employed several good friends to persuade him to be quiet, and desist from his rashness; but his answer was, that he was too far engaged, and had put it out of his power†: so that Cicero had nothing left, but to exert all his

* Ideo in hac cutodia et tamquam in specula collocavi sumus, ut vacuum omni metu populum Romanum nostra vigilia et prospicientia redderemus. Phil. 7, 7.
† Quibus ille respondit, sibi non esse integrum. Ep. fam. 5, 3.
vigour and eloquence to repel the insolence of this petulant magistracy.

Cæsar at the same time was attacking Catulus with no less violence, and being now in possession of the pretorship, made it the first act of his office, to call him to an account "for embez-
zling the public money in rebuilding the capitol:" and proposed also a law, "to efface his name from the fabric, and grant the commission for finishing what remained to Pompey:" but the senate bestowed themselves so warmly in the cause, that Cæsar was obliged to drop it. This experiment convinced the two magistrates, that it was not possible for them to make head against the authority of the senate, without the help of Pompey, whom they resolved therefore, by all the arts of address and flattery, to draw into their measures. With this view Metellus published a law, "to call him home with his army, in order to settle the state, and quiet the public disorders raised by the teme-
ritv of Cicerō:" for, by throwing all power into his hands, they hoped to come in for a share of it with him, or to embroil him at least with the senate, by exciting mutual jealousies between them; but their law was thought to be of so dangerous a tendency that the senate changed their habit upon it, as in the case of a public calamity; and by the help of some of the tribunes, parti-
cularly of Cato, resolved to oppose it to the utmost of their power; so that as soon as Metellus began to read it to the people, Cato snatched it away from him; and when he proceeded still to pro-
ounce it by heart, Minucius, another tribune, stopped his mouth with his hand. This threw the assembly into confusion, and raised great commotions in the city, till the senate, finding them-
thselves supported by the better sort of all ranks, came to a new and vigorous resolution, of suspending both Cæsar and Metellus from the execution of their offices.

Cæsar resolved at first to act in defiance of them, but, finding a strong force prepared to control him, thought it more advisable to retire, and reserve the trial of arms till he was better pro-
vided for it: he shut himself up therefore in his house, where by a prudent and submissive behaviour, he soon made his peace, and

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* Sueton, J. Cæs. 15. Dio, i. 37. p. 49.
† Dio, ib. Plut. in Cæs.
‡ Donner embo administracione reipub. decreto patrum summoveratur. Sueton,
J. Cæs. 16.
got the decree of their suspension reversed. But Metellus, as it was concerted probably between them, fled away to his brother Pompey, that, by misrepresenting the state of things at home, and offering every thing on the part of the people, he might instil into him some prejudices against the immoderate power of Cicero and the senate, and engage him, if possible, to declare for the popular interest. Cicero, in the meanwhile, published an invective oration against Metellus, which is mentioned in his epistles under the title of Metellina: it was spoken in the senate, in answer to a speech which Metellus had made to the people, and is often cited by Quintilian and others, as extant in their time.

The senate having gained this victory over Caesar and Metellus, by obliging the one to submit, the other to leave the city, Q. Metellus Celer, who commanded in Cisalpine Gaul, wrote a peevish and complaining letter to his friend Cicero, upon their treating his brother the tribune so severely; to which Cicero answered with that freedom which a consciousness of integrity naturally dictates, yet with all that humility which the sincerest friendship inspires, as the reader will observe from the letter itself, which affords many instructive hints, both historical and moral.

M. T. CICERO TO Q. METELLUS CELE R, PROCONSUL.

“You write me word, that considering our mutual affection and late reconciliation, you never imagined that you should be made the subject of public jest and ridicule by me, I do not well understand what you mean, yet guess that you have been told, that, when I was speaking one day in the senate of many who were sorry for my having preserved the republic, I said, that certain relations of yours, to whom you could refuse nothing, had prevailed with you to suppress what you had prepared to say in the senate in praise of me: when I said this, I added, that, in the affair of saving the state, I had divided the task with you in such a

* Ut compert paratos, qui vi se per arma prohiberent, dimissis lictoribus, abjectaque prætexta, domum clam fugiet, pro conditio temporum quæturus—quod cum praeter opiniæn eminisset, satis—secutum in curiam et amplitissime verbis collaudatum, in integrum restituit, inducto priore decreto. Sueton. Ibid.

† Plutarch, in Cicer.

† In illam orationem Metellinam addidi quendam; liber tibi mittetur. Att. 1, 13
§ Quint. l. 9, 3. A. Gellius 18, 7.

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manner, that I was to secure the city from intestine dangers, you to defend Italy from the open arms and secret plots of our enemies; but that this glorious partnership had been broken by your friends, who were afraid of your making me the least return for the greatest honours and services which you had received from me. In the same discourse, when I was describing the expectation which I had conceived of your speech, and how much I was disappointed by it, it seemed to divert the house, and a moderate laugh ensued; not upon you, but on my mistake, and the frank and ingenuous confession of my desire to be praised by you. Now in this it must needs be owned, that nothing could be said more honourably towards you, when, in the most shining and illustrious part of my life, I wanted still to have the testimony of your commendation. As to what you say of our mutual affection, I do not know what you reckon mutual in friendship, but I take it to be this; when we repay the same good offices which we receive: should I tell you then, that I gave up my province for your sake, you might justly suspect my sincerity: it suited my temper and circumstances, and I find more and more reason every day to be pleased with it; but this I can tell you, that I no sooner resigned it in an assembly of the people, than I began to contrive how to throw it into your hands. I say nothing about the manner of drawing your lots, but would have you only believe, that there is nothing done in it by my colleague without my privy. Pray recollect what followed, how quickly I assembled the senate after your allotment, how much I said in favour of you, when you yourself told me, that my speech was not only honourable to you, but even injurious to your colleagues. Then as to the decree which passed that day in the senate, it is drawn in such a strain, that, as long as it subsists, my good offices to you can never be a secret. After your departure, I desire you also to recollect what I did for you in the senate, what I said of you to the people, what I wrote to you myself; and when you have laid all these things together, I leave it to you to judge, whether at your last coming to Rome you made a suitable return to them. You mention a reconciliation between us, but I do not comprehend how a friendship can be said to be reconciled, which was never interrupted. As to what you write, that your brother ought not to have been treated by me so roughly for a word: in the first place, I beg of you to believe, that I am exceedingly pleased with that
affectionate and fraternal disposition of yours, so full of humanity and piety; and, in the second, to forgive me, if in any case I have acted against your brother, for the service of the republic, to which no man can be a warmer friend than myself: but if I have been acting only on the defensive, against his most cruel attacks, you may think yourself well used, that I have never yet troubled you with any complaints against him. As soon as I found that he was preparing to turn the whole force of his tribunate to my destruction, I applied myself to your wife Claudia, and your sister Mucia, whose zeal for my service I had often experienced, on the account of my familiarity with Pompey, to dissuade him from that outrage: but he, as I am sure you have heard, on the last day of the year, put such an affront upon me, when consul, and after having saved the state, as had never been offered to any magistrate, the most traitorously affected, by depriving me the liberty of speaking to the people upon laying down my office. But his insult turned only to my greater honour; for when he would not suffer me to do any thing more than swear, I swore with a loud voice the truest, as well as the noblest of all oaths; while the people, with acclamations, swore likewise that my oath was true. After so signal an injury, I sent to him the very same day some of our common friends, to press him to desist from his resolution of pursuing me: but his answer was, that it was not then in his power: for he had said a few days before, in a speech to the people, that 'he who had punished others without a hearing, ought not to be suffered to speak for himself.' Worthy patriot, and excellent citizen! to adjudge the man who had preserved the senate from a massacre, the city from fire, and Italy from a war, to the same punishment which the senate, with the consent of all honest men, had inflicted on the authors of those horrid attempts, I withstood your brother therefore to his face, and, on the first of January, in a debate upon the republic, handled him in such a manner, as to make him sensible, that he had to do with a man of courage and constancy. Two days after, when he began again to harangue, in every three words he named and threatened me: nor had he any thing so much at heart as to effect my ruin at any rate, not by the legal way of trial, or judicial proceeding, but by dint of force and violence. If I had not resisted his rashness with firmness and courage, who would not have thought that the vigour of my consulship had been owing to
chance, rather than to virtue? If you have not been informed that your brother attempted all this against me, be assured that he concealed from you the most material part: but if he told you anything of it, you ought to commend my temper and patience, for not expostulating with you about it: but since you must now be sensible that my quarrel with your brother was not, as you write, for a word, but a most determined and spiteful design to ruin me, pray observe my humanity, if it may be called by that name, and is not rather, after so flagrant an outrage, a base remissness and abjection of mind. I never proposed any thing against your brother, when there was any question about him in the senate; but, without rising from my seat, assented always to those who were for treating him the most favourably. I will add further, what I ought not indeed to have been concerned about, yet I was not displeased to see it done, and even assisted to get it done; I mean the procuring a decree for the relief of my enemy, because he was your brother. I did not therefore attack your brother, but defend myself only against him; nor has my friendship to you ever been variable, as you write, but firm and constant, so as to remain still the same, when it was even deserted and slighted by you. And at this very time, when you almost threaten me in your letter, I give you this answer, that I not only forgive, but highly applaud your grief; for I know, from what I feel within myself, how great the force is of fraternal love; but I beg of you also to judge with the same equity of my cause; and if, without any ground, I have been cruelly and barbarously attacked by your friends, to allow that I ought not only not to yield to them, but on such an occasion to expect the help even of you and your army also against them. I was always desirous to have you for my friend, and have taken pains to convince you how sincerely I am yours: I am still of the same mind, and shall continue in it as long as you please; and, for the love of you, will sooner cease to hate your brother, than, out of resentment to him, give any shock to the friendship which subsists between us. Adieu*."

Cicero, upon the expiration of his consulship, took care to send a particular account of his whole administration to Pompey, in hopes to prevent any wrong impression there from the calumnies of his enemies, and to draw from him some public declaration

* Epist. Fam. 5. 2.
in praise of what he had been doing. But Pompey, being informed by Metellus Caesar of the ill humour which was rising against Cicero in Rome, answered him with great coldness, and, instead of paying him any compliment, took no notice at all of what had passed in the affair of Cataline: upon which Cicero expostulates with him in the following letter with some little resentment, yet so as not to irritate a man of the first authority in the republic, and to whom all parties were forwardly paying their court.

M. T. Cicero to Cn. Pompeius the Great, Emperor.

"I had an incredible pleasure, in common with all people, from the public letter which you sent: for you gave us in it that assurance of peace, which, from my confidence in you alone, I had always been promising. I must tell you however, that your old enemies, but new friends, are extremely shocked and disappointed at it. As to the particular letter which you sent to me, though it brought me so slight an intimation of your friendship, yet it was very agreeable; for nothing is apt to give me so much satisfaction as the consciousness of my services to my friends; and if at any time they are not required as they ought to be, I am always content that the balance of the account should rest on my side. I make no doubt, however, but that, if the distinguished zeal which I have always shewn for your interests, has not yet sufficiently recommended me to you, the public interest at least will conciliate and unite us. But that you may not be at a loss to know

* The word Emperor signified nothing more in its original use, than the general or chief commander of the army: [Cic, de Orat. 1. 49.] in which sense it belonged equally to all who had supreme command in any part of the empire, and was never used as a peculiar title. But after a victory, in which considerable advantage was gained, and great numbers of the enemy slain, the soldiers, by an universal acclamation, used to salute their general in the field with the appellation of Emperor, ascribing, as it were, the sole merit of the action to his auspices and conduct. This became a title of honour, of which all commanders were proud, as being the effect of success and victory, and won by their proper valour; and it was always the first and necessary step towards a triumph. On these occasions, therefore, the title of Emperor was constantly assumed and given to generals in all acts and letters, both public and private, but was enjoyed to them no longer than the commission lasted, by which they had obtained it; that is, to the time of their return and entrance into the city, from which moment their command and title expired together of course, and they resumed their civil character, and became private citizens.
what it was which I expected to find in your letter, I will tell you frankly, as my own nature and our friendship require. I expected, out of regard both to the republic, and to our familiarity, to have had some compliment or congratulation from you, as I lately acted in my consulship, which you omitted, I imagine, for fear of giving offence to certain persons; but I would have you to know, that the things which I have been doing for the safety of my country, are applauded by the testimony and judgment of the whole earth; and when you come amongst us, you will find them done with so much prudence and greatness of mind, that you, who are much superior to Scipio, will admit me, who am not much inferior to Lælius, to a share both of your public councils and private friendship. Adieu.*"

Soon after Catiline's defeat, a fresh enquiry was set on foot at Rome against the rest of his accomplices, upon the information of one L. Vettius, who, among others, impeached J. Caesar before Novius Niger the questor, as Q. Curius also did in the senate, where, for the secret intelligence which he had given very early to Cicero, he claimed the reward which had been offered to the first discoverer of the plot. He affirmed, that what he had deposed against Caesar was told to him by Catiline himself; and Vettius offered to produce a letter to Catiline in Caesar's own hand. Caesar found some difficulty to repel so bold an accusation, and was forced to implore the aid and testimony of Cicero to prove that he had given also early information of Catiline's designs: but, by his vigour and interest in the city, he obtained a full revenge at last upon his accusers; for he deprived Curius of the reward, and got Vettius committed to prison, after he had been miserably handled, and almost killed by the mob; nor content with this, he imprisoned the questor Novius too, for suffering a superior magistrate to be arraigned before him†.

Several others, however, of considerable rank were found guilty, and banished, some of them not appearing to their citation, others after a trial; viz. M. Porcius Lecca, C. Cornelius, L. Var-

* Epist. fam. 5. 7.
CICERO.

P. Sylla also, Autronius's partner and fellow-sufferer in the cause of bribery, was now tried for conspiring twice with Catiline; once, when the plot proved abortive, soon after his former trial; and a second time in Cicero's consulship: he was defended in the first by Hortensius, in the last by Cicero. The prosecutor was Torquatus, the son of his former accuser, a young nobleman of great parts and spirit, who, ambitious of the triumph of ruining an enemy, and fearing that Cicero would snatch it from him, turned his raillery against Cicero instead of Sylla; and, to take off the influence of his authority, treated his character with great petulence, and employed every topic which could raise an odium and envy upon him: he called him "a king, who assumed a power to save or destroy, just as he thought fit;" said, "that he was the third foreign king who had reigned in Rome after Numa and Tarquinius;" and, "that Sylla would have run away, and never stood a trial, if he had not undertaken his cause:" whenever he mentioned "the plot, and the danger of it, it was with so low and feeble a voice, that none but the judges could hear him;" but when he spoke "of the prison, and the death of the conspirators, he uttered it in so loud and lamentable a strain, as to make the whole forum ring with it."

Cicero, therefore, in his reply, was put to the trouble of defending himself, as well as his client. "As to Torquatus's calling him a foreigner, on the account of his being born in one of the corporate towns of Italy, he owns it; and in that town," he says, "whence the republic had been twice preserved from ruin; and was glad that he had nothing to reproach him with, but what affected, not only the greatest part, but the greatest men of the city, Curius, Coruncanius, Cato, Marius, &c.; but since he had a mind to be witty, and would needs make him a foreigner, why

* Veneriebat ad me, et supra veniebat Autronius multis cum lacrymis, supplices, ut se defenderem: se meum condiscipulum in pueritia, familiarcm in adolescentia, collegam in quaestura commemorabatuisse. Pro Sylla, 6. 39.
† Pro Sylla, 7. 10.
did not he call him a foreign consul, rather than a king; for that
would have been much more wonderful, since foreigners had
been kings, but never consuls of Rome. He admonishes him,
who was now in the course of his preferment, not to be so free
of giving that title to citizens, lest he should one day feel the
resentment and power of such foreigners: that if the Patricians
were so proud, as to treat him and the judges upon the bench as
foreigners, yet Torquatus had no right to do it, whose mother
was of Asculum. "Do not call me then foreigner any more,"
says he, "lest it turn upon yourself; nor a king, lest you be
laughed at, unless you think it kingly to live so as not to be a
slave, not only to any man, but even to any appetite; to contain
all sensual pleasures; to covet no man's gold or silver, or any
thing else; to speak one's mind freely in the senate; to consult
the good, rather than the humour of the people; to give way to
none, but to withstand many: If you take this to be kingly, I
confess myself a king: but if the insolence of my power, if my
dominion, if any proud or arrogant saying of mine provokes you,
why do not you urge me with that, rather than the envy of a
name, and the contumely of a groundless calumny?"—He pro-
ceeds to shew, "that his kingdom, if it must be called so, was of
so laborious a kind, that there was not a man in Rome who
would be content to take his place." He puts him in mind,
"that he was disposed to indulge and bear with his pertness, out
of regard to his youth, and to his father—though no man had ever
thrown the slightest aspersion upon him, without being chastised
for it—but that he had no mind to fall upon one whom he could
so easily vanquish, who had neither strength, nor age, nor experi-
ence enough for him to contend with: he advised him, however,
not to abuse his patience much longer, lest he should be tempted
at last to draw out the sting of his speech against him:" As
to the merits of the cause, though there was no positive proof,
yet there were many strong presumptions against Sylla, with
which his adversary hoped to oppress him: but Cicero en-
deavoured to confute them, by appealing "to the tenor and charac-
ter of his life; protesting, in the strongest terms, that he who
had been the searcher and detector of the plot, and had taken such

* Pro Sylla, 7, 3.
† Pro Sylla, 9.
‡ Ibid. 10.
pains to get intelligence of the whole extent of it, had never met
with the least hint or suspicion of Sylla's name in it, and that he
had no other motive for defending him, but a pure regard to
justice; and as he had refused to defend others, nay, had
given evidence against them, from the knowledge of their
guilt, so he had undertaken Sylla's defence, through a per-
suasion of his innocence." Torquatus, for want of direct
proof, threatened to examine Sylla's slaves by torture: this
was sometimes practised upon the demand of the prosecutor;
but Cicero observes upon it, "that the effect of those torments
was governed always by the constitution of the patient, and the
firmness of his mind and body; by the will and pleasure of the
torturer, and the hopes and fears of the tortured; and that, in the
moments of so much anguish, there could be no room for truth:
he bids them put Sylla's life to the rack, and examine that with
rigour, whether there was any hidden lust, any latent treason, any
cruelty, any audaciousness in it: that there could be no mistake
in the cause, if the voice of his perpetual life, which ought to be
of the greatest weight, was but attended to." Sylla was acqut-
ted, but Cicero had no great joy from his victory, or comfort in
preserving such a citizen, who lived afterwards in great confidence
with Caesar, and commanded his right wing in the battle of Pharsa-
alia, and served him afterwards in his power, as he had before
served his kinsman Sylla, in managing his confiscations, and the
sale of the forfeited estates.

About the time of this trial, Cicero bought a house of M. Cras-
sus, on the Palatine hill, adjoining to that in which he had
always lived with his father, and which he is now supposed
to have given up to his brother Quintus. The house cost him
near thirty thousand pounds, and seems to have been one of
the noblest in Rome; it was built about thirty years before by
the famous tribune, M. Livius Drusus; on which occasion we
are told, that when the architect promised to build it for him in
such a manner, that none of his neighbours should overlook him:
"But if you have any skill," replied Drusus, "contrive it rather
so, that all the world may see what I am doing." It was situated

* Pro Sylla, 30.
† Ibid, 28.
‡ Vid Cæs, comment. de bello civili.
§ Cum promitteret ei architectus, ut integra omnia resurrectionem, ut libras conspectus,
immutius ab omnibus arbitri esset—Tu vero, isquit, si quid est artis est, sita
compose domum meam, ut quicquid agam ab omnibus perspicui possit. Vell.
what he himself doth not dissemble, that he borrowed part of the
money to pay for it, at six per cent; and says merrily upon it, that
he was now so plunged in debt, as to be ready for a plot, but
that the conspirators would not trust him.* It raised, in-
deed, some censure upon his vanity, for purchasing so expensive
a house with borrowed money: but Messala, the consul, happen-
ing soon after to buy Autronius’s house at a greater price, and
with borrowed money too, it gave him some pleasure, that he
could justify himself by the example of so worthy a magistrate:
"By Messala’s purchase," says he, "I am thought to have made
a good bargain; and men begin to be convinced that we may use
the wealth of our friends, in buying what contributes to our
dignity."*

But the most remarkable event which happened in the end of
this year, was the pollution of the mysteries of the Bona Dea, or
the good goddess, by P. Clodius; which by an unhappy train of
consequences, not only involved Cicero in an unexpected calamity,
but seems to have given the first blow towards the ruin of the
republic. Clodius was now questor, and by that means a senator,
descended from the noblest family in Rome, in the vigour of his
age, and of a graceful person, lively wit, and flowing eloquence;
but with all the advantages of nature, he had a mind incredibly
vicious; was fierce, insolent, audacious, but, above all, most
profligately wicked, and an open contemner of gods and men;
valuing nothing that either nature or the laws allowed; nothing,
but in proportion as it was desperate, and above the reach of other
men; disdaining even honours in the common forms of the re-
public; nor relishing pleasures, but what were impious, adulter-
ous, incestuous‡. He had an intrigue with Cæsar’s wife Pom-
emeram—Emi eam ipsum domum H. S. xxxv. aliquanto post tuam gratulationem
Ep. fam. 5. 6.
* Itaque acito, me nunc tantum habere ari aliens, ut cupiam conjurare, si
quiesciam recipiam. Sed partim me excludant, &c. Ibid.
‡Ex semione et nost bene emisse judicatis sumus; et homines intelligere coope-
rum, licere amicorum facultatis in emendo ad dignitatem aliquam pervicere,
Ad Att. 1. 15.
I Exorta est illa Raipab, sacras, religionibus, auctoritati vestrae, judicia publica
paventia questura: in qua idem iste deos, hominumque, pudorem, publicitatem, senatorum
auctoritatem, jux, fas, leges, judicia violavit, &c. De Araepic. resp. 20.
Qui nescit judicis pensamque contemporacerat, ut eam nihil delictaret, quod aut per
naturam fas esset, aut per leges liceret. Pro Mil. 16.
peia, who, according to annual custom, was now celebrating in her house those awful and mystic sacrifices of the goddess, to which no male creature was ever admitted, and where every thing masculine was so scrupulously excluded, that even pictures of that sort were covered during the ceremony*. This was a proper scene for Clodius's genius to act upon; an opportunity of daring, beyond what man had ever dared before him; the thought of mixing the impurity of his lusts with the sanctity of those venerable rites, flattered his imagination so strongly, that he resolved to gain access to his mistress in the very midst of her holy ministry. With this view he dressed himself in a woman's habit, and by the benefit of his smooth face, and the introduction of one of the maids, who was in the secret, hoped to pass without discovery; but by some mistake between him and his guide, he lost his way when he came within the house, and fell in unluckily among the other female servants, who, detecting him by his voice, alarmed the whole company by their shrieks, to the great amazement of the matrons, who presently threw a veil over the sacred mysteries, while Clodius found means to escape by the favour of some of the damsels†.

The story was presently spread abroad, and raised a general scandal and horror through the whole city; in the vulgar, for the profanation of a religion held the most sacred of any in Rome; in the better sort, for its offence to good manners, and the discipline of the republic. Caesar put away his wife upon it; and the honest of all ranks were for pushing this advantage against Clodius as far as it would go, in hopes to free themselves by it of a citizen, who by this, as well as other specimens of his audaciousness, seemed born to create much disturbance to the state‡.

P. Clodius, homo nobilis, discretus, audax; qui neque dicendi, neque faciendo illum, nisi quem vellet, nosset modum; malorum prorsum executor serceans, infamia estam sororis stupro, &c. Vell. Pat. 2. 45,

* — — — ubi velati pietate jubeatur,
Quacunque alterius sexus imitata figura est,

Jerem. 6. 339,
Quod quidem sacrificium nemo ante P. Clodium in omni memoria violavit—quod
sit per virgines vs stales; sit pro populo Romano; sit in ea domo, quae est in imperio; sit incredibili ceremonia; sit et deae, cujas ne nomen quidem virum scriba nos.

† P. Clodius, Apulum filium, credo eæ audisse cum vestre muliebri depredationum domo C. Cæsaris, cum pro populo fœret, eumque per munus servet, servatum et educatum: cum esse insigne infamia, Ad Att. 1. 12.

‡ Videbam, illud scelus tam importunum, audacia tam immane adolescentis,
It had been the constant belief of the populace, that if any man should ever pry into these mysteries, he would be instantly struck blind: but it was not possible, as Cicero says, to know the truth of it before, since no man, but Clodius, had ever ventured upon the experiment; though it was now found, as he tells him, that the blindness of the eyes was converted to that of the mind. The affair was soon brought before the senate; where it was resolved to refer it to the college of priests, who declared it to be an abominable impiety; upon which the consuls were ordered to provide a law for bringing Clodius to a trial for it before the people. But Q. Fusius Calenus, one of the tribunes, supported by all the Clodian faction, would not permit the law to be offered to the suffrage of the citizens. This raised a great ferment in the city, while the senate adhered to their former resolution, though the consul Piso used all his endeavours to divert them from it, and Clodius, in an abject manner, threw himself at the feet of every senator; yet, after a second debate, in a full house, there were fifteen only who voted on Clodius’s side, and four hundred directly against him; so that a fresh decree passed, to order the consuls to recommend the law to the people with all their authority, and that no other business should be done till it was carried: but this being likely to produce great disorders, Hortensius proposed an expedient, which was accepted by both parties, that the tribune Fusius should publish a law for the trial of Clodius by the pretor, with a select bench of judges. The only difference between the two laws, was, whether he should be tried

*Ant quod uoculæ, ut opinio illius religiose est, non perdidisti. Quia enim ante te sacra illa vir scirens viderat, ut quisquam pannum, quæ sequeretur illud scelus, scire posset?* Ibl. 18.

**scire posset?** Ibl. 18.

Pana omnis oculorum ad cæsitatem mentis est conversa. Pro dom. 40.


‡Senatus vocatur; cum decernatur frequenter senatu contra pugnantes Pisonem, ad pedes omnium sigillation accedente Clodio, ut consules populum cohaerenter ad rogationem accipiant; homines ad xv. Corioni, nullo S. C., facienti, ascensurunt, ex altera parte facile ccc. fuerant—Senatus decernebat, ut ante quam rogatio lata esset, ne quid aegeretur. Ibl. 14.
by the people, or by particular judges; but this, says Cicero, every thing. Hortensius was afraid, lest he should escape a squabble, without any trial; being persuaded, that he could absolve him, and that a word of lead as he said, stroy him: but the tribune knew, that in such a trial, there would be no room for intrigue, both in choosing and corrupting the jury, which Cicero likewise foresaw from the first; and wished to leave him rather to the effect of that odium, his character then lay, than bring him to a trial where any chance to escape*

Cledius's whole defence was to prove himself absent at the time of the fact; for which purpose, he produced men that he was then at Interamna, about two or three days, from the city. But Cicero, being called upon to give evidence, declared, that Clodius had been with him that very day, at his house in Rome. As soon as Cicero appeared in court, the Clodian mob began to insult him with great raucous laughter, but the judges rose up, and received him with such respect as they presently secured him from all farther affronts. Cicero was the most particularly interested in the affair, being sure also to give evidence, declared, that he knew nothing at all matter; though his mother Aurelia, and sister Julia, examined before him, had given a punctual relation of the fact; and being interrogated, how he came then to his wife? He replied, "that all who belonged to him were to be free from suspicion, as well as guilt." He saw

* Poetae vero quam Hortensius excogitavit, ut legem de religione bonum plebe ferret; in qua nihil aliud a consulari rogatione differrebat, nullus genus (in ea autem erant omnia) pagnavitque ut frater, quod et sibi susserat, nullus illum judicibus effugere posse; contraxi velis, perspicuum judicum.—Hortensius—non vidit illud, satius esse illum in infamia reliqui, quam infirmo judicio committi. Sed duci odio properavit rei in judicium, cum illum plumbeo gladio jugulatum iri tamen diceret—A ab initio consilium Hortensii reprehendebatur. Ad Att. 1. 16.
† Plutarch. in Cic. Val, Max. 1. 5.
‡ Me vero testo producto, Credo te—andisse, quae consUECTJOCOGITATUM, ut me sancovsmatetertem, &c. Ad Att. Ibid.
§ Negavit se quidquam commiserisse, quamvis et mater Aurelia, et apud centum judices, omnia ex side retulitum; interrogatunque, cur disseset uxorem? Quoniam, inquit, mecos tam suspicione quam carere opore, Suet, J. C. 74.
the thing was like to turn, and had no mind to exasperate a
of Clodius's character, who might be of good service to him
advancement of his future projects. Plutarch says, that
himself was urged on to this act against his will, by the
sentry of his wife; a fierce imperious dame, jealous of
his sister, whom she suspected of some design to get Cicero
her, which, by this step, she hoped to make desperate."
story does not seem improbable; for before the trial, Cicero
himself to be growing every day more cool and indifferent
at it; and in his railleries with Clodius after it, touches upon
forward advances which his sister had made towards him; and
very time of giving his testimony, did it with no spirit,
said any thing more, as he tells us, than what was so well

* Nos metipsi, qui Lycourgea a principio suissemus, quotidie demitigamus. Ad
Atti. i. 13.
Neque dixi quicumque pro testimonio, nisi quod erat notum atque testatum,
at non possem praeire. Ibid. i6.
† Nosti Calum—hodie per unum servum, et eum ex gladiatorio ludo, confecit
totum negotium. Accessit ad se, promisit, intercessit, dedit. Jam vero (O Dil
bou! rem perdite!) etiam noctes certarum mulierum, atque adolescentularum
mobiliam introductiones nonnullis judicibus pro mercedis camulo fuerunt—xxv
This transaction however gave a very serious concern to Cicerro, who laments, "that the firm and quiet state of the republic which he had established in his consulship, and which seemed to be founded in the union of all good men, who was now lost and broken, if some deity did not interpose, by this single judgment; if that," says he, "can be called a judgment, for thirty of the most contemptible scoundrels of Rome to violate all that is just and sacred for the sake of money; and vote that to be false which all the world knows to be true." As he looked upon himself to be particularly affronted by a sentence, given in flat contradiction to his testimony, so he made it his business on all occasions to display the several actors in it with all the keenness of his raillery*. In a debate soon after in the senate on the state of the republic, taking occasion to fall upon this affair, he exhorted the fathers not to be discouraged for having received one single wound: which was of such a nature, that it ought neither to be dissembled, nor to be feared; for to fear it, was a meanness: and not to be sensible of it, a stupidity: that Lentulus was twice acquitted: Cataline also twice: and this man was the third, whom a bench of judges had let loose upon the republic. But thou art mistaken, Clodius," says he; "the judges have not reserved thee for the city, but for a prison: they designed thee no kindness by keeping thee at home, but to deprive thee of the benefit of an exile. Wherefore, fathers, rouse your usual vigour: resume your dignity; there subsists still the same union among the honest: they have had indeed a fresh subject of mortification, yet their courage is not impaired by it: no new mischief has befallen us; but that only which lay concealed, is now discovered, and, by the trial of one desperate man, many others are found to be as bad as he."

judices ita fortes fuerunt, ut summo proposito periculo vel perire malaerint, quam perdere omnia.—xxxvi fuerunt, quos fames magis quam fames commoverit. Quorum Catulus cum vidisset quendam. Quid vos, inquit, praeidium a nobis postulabatis? an, ne nummi vobis eipenerunt, timebatis?

Maculosis Senatores, nudi Equites—pauci tamen bona inerant, quos rejectione fugare ille nos poterat: qui morti inter sui dissimiles et merentes sedebant, et contagione turpitudinis vehementer permovebantur. Ad Att. 1, 16.

* Insectandus vero, exagitandusque nummariis judicibus omnem omnibus studiis ac fautoribus illius victoria paeam atque cripui. Ib.

† Ad Att.
Clodius, not caring to encounter Cicero by formal speeches, chose to teize him with railly, and turn the debate into ridicule. "You are a fine gentleman indeed," says he, "and have been at Baiae."—"That's not so fine," replied Cicero, "as to be caught at the mysteries of the goddess."—"But what," says he, "has a clown of Arpinum to do at the hot wells?"—"Ask that friend of yours," replied Cicero, "who had a month's mind to your Arpinum clown."—"You have bought a house," says he,—"You should have said judges," replied Cicero.—"Those judges," says he, "would not believe you upon your oath."—"Yes," replied Cicero, "twenty-five of them gave credit to me; while the rest would not give any to you, but made you pay your money beforehand." This turned the laugh so strongly on Cicero's side, that Clodius was confounded, and forced to sit down. But being now declared enemies, they never met without some strokes of this kind upon each other; "which" as Cicero observes, "must needs appear flat in narration, since all their force and beauty depended on the smartness of the contention, and the spirit with which they were delivered."

The present consuls were M. Pupius Piso and M. Messala; the first of whom, as soon as he entered into office, put a slight affront upon Cicero: for his opinion having been asked always the first by the late consuls, Piso called upon him only the second, on Catulus the third, Hortensius the fourth; "this he says did not displease him, since it left him more at liberty in his voting; and freed him from the obligation of any complaisance to a man whom he despised." This consul was warmly in the interests of Clodius; not so much out of friendship, as a natural inclination to the worst side: for, according to Cicero's account of him, he was a man "of a weak and wicked mind: a churlish, captious sneerer, without any turn of wit; and making men laugh

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* This is supposed to refer to his sister Clodia, a lady famous for her intrigues; who had been trying all arts to tempt Cicero to put away Terentia, and to take her for his wife.
† Though Clodius reproaches Cicero for the extravagant purchase of a house, yet he himself is said to have given afterwards near four times as much for one, viz. about £119,000 sterling. Phil Hist, N. l. 36, 15.
‡ Ad Att. 10.
§ Nam certe non possum habere neque vim, neque venustatem, remoto illo studio contentione. Ibid.
|| Ibid. 13.
by his looks rather than jests: favouring neither the popular, nor
the aristocratical party; from whom no good was to be expected
because he wished none, nor hurt to be feared, because he durst
do none; who would have been more vicious by having one vice
the less, sloth and laziness*, " &c. Cicero frankly used the liberty
which this consul’s behaviour allowed him, of delivering his sen-
timents without any reserve; giving Piso himself no quarter, but
exposing every thing that he did and said in favour of Clodius, in
such a manner as to hinder the senate from decreeing to him the
province of Syria, which had been designed, and, in a manner,
promised to him†. The other consul, Messala, was of a quite
different character; a firm and excellent magistrate, in the true
interests of his country, and a constant admirer and imitator of
Cicero‡.

About this time Cicero is supposed to have made that excellent
oration, still extant, in the defence of his old preceptor, the poet
Archias: he expected for his pains an immortality of fame from
the praise of Archias’s muse; but by a contrary fate of things,
instead of deriving any addition of glory from Archias’s compo-
sitions, it is wholly owing to his own, that the name of Archias
has not long ago been buried in oblivion. From the great char-
gacter given by him of the talents and genius of this poet, we
cannot help regretting the entire loss of his works: he had sung
in Greek verse, the triumphs of Marius over the Cimbri, and of
Lucullus over Mithridates; and was now attempting the consul-
ship of Cicero§; but this perished with the rest, or was rather

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* Neeque id magis amicitia Clodii ductus, quam studio perditarum rerum, atque
partium. Ibid. 14.

† Consul autem ipse parvo animo et pravo; tantum cavillator genere illo moroso,
quod etiam sine dicavitate ridetur; facie magis, quam facetiae ridiculosus: nihil
agens cum repub. sejunctus ab optimatibus: a quo nihil spera boni reipub. quia
non vult; nihil metusus malis, quia non sudet. Ibid. 13.

‡ Uno vitio minus vitiosus, quod ineris, quod somni plenus. Ib. 14.

§ Consulem nulla in re consistere uquum sum passus: desponsam humini jam
Syriam ademini. Ibid. 16.

‡ Messala consul est egregius, fortis, constans, diligens, nostri laudator, amator,
imitator. Ibid. 14.

‡ Nam et Cimbricas rei senescentis attigit, et ipsi illi C. Mario, qui durior ad
hoc studia videbat, jucundos fuit.

Mithridaticum vero bellum, magnum atque difficile—totum ab hoc expressum
est; qui libri non modo L. Lucullum—verum etiam populi Rom, nomina illustrant,
—nam quas res in consulatu nostro vobiscum simul pro salute urbis atque im-
left unfinished, and interrupted by his death, since we find no
further mention of it in any of Cicero's later writings.

Pompey the Great returned to Rome about the beginning of
this year, in the height of his fame and fortunes, from the Mith-
ridatic war. The city had been much alarmed about him by
various reports from abroad, and several tumults at home; where
a general apprehension prevailed, of his coming at the head of an
army to take the government into his hands. It is certain, that
he had it now in his power to make himself master of the repub-
lic, without the hazard even of a war, or any opposition to con-
trol him. Caesar, with the tribune Metellus, was inviting him
to it, and had no other ambition at present than to serve under
him: but Pompey was too phlegmatic to be easily induced to so
desperate a resolution; or seems rather indeed to have had no
thoughts at all of that sort, but to have been content with the
rank which he then possessed, of the first citizen of Rome, with-
out a rival. He had lived in a perpetual course of success and
glory, without any slur either from the senate or the people, to
inspire him with sentiments of revenge, or to give him a pretence
for violent measures; and he was persuaded that the growing dis-
orders of the city would soon force all parties to create him dic-
tator for the settlement of the state; and thought it of more
honour to his character to obtain that power by the consent of his
citizens, than to extort it from them by violence. But whatever
apprehensions were conceived of him before his coming, they all
vanished at his arrival; for he no sooner set foot in Italy, than he
disbanded his troops, giving them orders only to attend him in
his triumph; and with a private retinue, pursued his journey to
Rome, where the whole body of the people came out to receive
him with all imaginable gratulations and expressions of joy for
his happy return.

By his late victories, he had greatly extended the barrier of the
empire into the continent of Asia, having added to it three power-
ful kingdoms, Pontus, Syria, Bythinia, which he reduced to the

perii—gessimus, attigit hic versibus atque inchoavit: quibus auditia, quod mibi
magnae res et jecunda vis est, hunc ad perficendum bortatus sum. Pro Archia,
6. 11.

* Plutarch. in Pomp.
† Plutarch. in Pomp.
‡ Ut Asia, quae imperium antea nostrum terminabat, nunc tribus novis provinciis
ipsa cingatur. De Provin. Consular. 18
condition of Roman provinces; leaving all the other kings and nations of the east tributary to the republic, as far as the Tigris. Among his other conquests, he took the city of Jerusalem, by the opportunity of a contest about the crown, between the two brothers Hircanus and Aristobulus: the lower town was surrendered to him with little or no opposition; but the fortress of the temple cost him a siege of three months; nor would he have taken it then so easily, as Dio tells us*, had it not been for the advantage that the besieged gave him, by the observance of their weekly sabbaths, on which they abstained so religiously from all work, as to neglect even their necessary defence. He showed great humanity to the people, and touched no part of the sacred treasure, or vessels of gold, which were of an immense value; yet was drawn by his curiosity into such a profanation of their temple, as mortified them more than all that they had suffered by the war; for in taking a view of the buildings, he entered with his officers, not only into the holy-place, where none but the priests, but into the holy of holies, where none but the high priest was permitted, by the law, to enter; by which act, as a very eminent writer, more piously perhaps, than judiciously, remarking he drew upon himself the curse of God, and never prospered afterwards. He carried Aristobulus and his children prisoners to Rome, for the ornament of his triumph; and settled Hircanus in the government and high priesthood, but subject to a tribute. Upon the receipt of the public letters, which brought the account of his success, the senate passed a decree, that, on all festival days, he should have the privilege to wear a laurel crown, with his general's robe; and, in the equestrian races of the circus, his triumphal habit; an honour, which, when he had once used, to show his grateful sense of it, he ever after prudently declined; since, without adding anything to his power, it could serve only to increase the envy which many were endeavouring to stir up against him§.

On the merit of these great services, he did many acts abroad of a very extraordinary nature; gave what laws he pleased to the

* Dio, l. 37. p. 36.
‡ Priscus, Connect. par 9. p. 343.
§ Dio, l. 37. p. 29.
whole east; distributed the conquered countries at discretion, to the kings and princes who had served him in the wars; built twenty-nine new cities, or colonies; and divided to each private soldier about £50 from Stirling, and to his officers in proportion; so that the whole of his donative is computed to amount to above three millions of our money.

His first business, therefore, after his return, and what he had much at heart, was to get these acts ratified by public authority. The popular faction promised him every thing, and employed all their skill to divert him from an union with Cicero and the senate, and had made a considerable impression upon him; but he found the state of things very different from their representations; saw Cicero still in high credit; and, by his means, the authority of the senate much respected; which obliged him to use great management, and made him so cautious of offending any side, that he pleased none. Cicero says of his first speech, "that it was neither agreeable to the poor, nor relished by the rich; disappointed the seditious, yet gave no satisfaction to the honest." As he happened to come home in the very heat of Clodius's affair, so he was presently urged by both parties to declare for the one and the other. Fusius, a busy factionist, tribune, demanded of him before the people, what he thought of Clodius's being tried by the pretor and a bench of judges? to which he answered very aristocratically, as Cicero calls it; that he had ever taken the authority of the senate to be of the greatest weight in all cases.

And when the consul Messala asked him in the senate, what his opinion was of that profanation of religion, and the law proposed about it? he took occasion, without entering into particulars, to applaud in general all that the senate had done in it; and upon sitting down, told Cicero, who sat next to him, that he had now said enough, he thought, to signify his sentiments of the matter.

Crassus observing Pompey's reserve, resolved to push him to a more explicit declaration, or to get the better of him at least in the good opinion of the senate; rising up therefore to speak, he launched out, in a very high strain, into the praises of Cicero's

† Prima concio Pompeii—non jacunda miseria, insanis improbis, bestias non grata, bonis non gravis. Itaque frigebat. Ad Att. 1. 14.
‡ Mibique. ut assestit, dixit, se putaret satis ab se etiam de istis rebus esse responsum. Ib.
consulship; declaring himself indebted to it, for his being at that

time a senator and a citizen; nay, for his very liberty and his

life; and that as often as he saw his wife, his family, and his

country, so often he saw his obligations to Cicero. This disci-

posed Pompey, who was at a loss to understand Crassus's motive;

whether it was to take the benefit of an opportunity, which he

had omitted, of ingratiating himself with Cicero; or that he knew

Cicero's acts to be in high esteem, and the praise of them very

agreeable to the senate; and it piqued him the more, for its

coming from a quarter, whence it was least to be expected; from

one whom Cicero, out of regard to him, had always treated with a

particular slight. The incident, however, raised Cicero's

spirits, and made him exert himself before his new hearer

Pompey, with all the pride of his eloquence: his topics were,

the firmness and gravity of the senate; the concord of the equestri-

an order; the concurrence of all Italy; the lifeless remains of a

baffled conspiracy: the peace and plenty which had since suc-

ceeded: all which he displayed with his utmost force, to let

Pompey see his ascendant still in that assembly, and how much

he had been imposed upon by the accounts of his new friends.

Pompey likewise on his side, began presently to change his tone,

and affected on all public occasions to pay so great a court to

Cicero, that the other faction gave him the nick-name of Cnaeus

Cicero: and their seeming union was so generally agreeable to the

city, that they were both of them constantly clapped, whenever

they appeared in the theatre, without a hiss from any quarter.

Yet Cicero easily discovered, that all this outward civility was

but feigned and artificial; that he was full of envy within, and

had no good intentions towards the public; nothing candid or

sincere; nothing great, generous, or free in him. *

* Proxime Pompeium sedebam: intellexi hominem moveri; utrum Cnæus

inire easm gratiam, quam ipse praetermississet.

Ego autem, Did boni, quomodo aπερεπιρασαμυν novo auditori Pom-

peio?—Hec erat ἐπόθεσις, de gravitate ordinis, de equestri concordia,

de concussione Italiae, de immortuis reliquis conspirationibus, de utilitate,


† Usque eo, ut nostri illi commissariis conjunctionis, barbarulhi

juvenes, illum in sermonibus Cnaeus Ciceronis appellent. Itaque

& ludis & gladiatoribus mirandas imitationes, sine utra pastoreca

fistula, aufferebamus. Ibd. 16.

‡ Nos, ut ostendit, admodum diligat—aperte laudat; occulte, sed

ita ut perspiciendum sit, invidet: nihil comit, nihil simplex, nihil iuris;

πολιτικός nihil honestem, nihil illustre, nihil forte, nihil liberum.
There was one point which Pompey resolved to carry this summer, against the universal inclination of the city; the election of L. Afranius, one of his creatures, to the consulship: in which he fights, says Cicero, neither with authority, nor interest, but with what Philip of Macedon took every fortress, into which he could drive a loaded ass*. Plutarch says, that he himself distributed the money openly in his own gardens: but Cicero mentions it as a current report, that the consul Piso had undertaken to divide it at his house: which gave birth to two new laws drawn up by Cato and his brother-in-law Domitius Ahenobarbus, and supposed to be levelled at the consul; the one of which gave a liberty to search the houses even of magistrates, on information of bribery; the other declared all those enemies to the state, at whose houses the dividers of money were found†. Pompey however obtruded Afranius upon the city, by which he disgusted all the better sort both of the senate and people‡.

He had been making a preparation all this summer for his triumph, which he deferred to his birth-day, the thirtieth of September; having resided in the mean while, as usual, in the suburbs: so that the senate and people, in compliment to him, held their assemblies generally, during that time, without the walls; some of which are mentioned to have been in the Flaminian circus§. His triumph lasted two days, and was the most splendid which had ever been seen in Rome: he built a temple to Minerva out of the spoils, with an inscription giving a summary of his victories; “that he had finished a war of thirty years; had vanquished, slain, and taken two millions, one hundred and eighty-three thousand men; sunk or taken eight hundred and forty-six ships; reduced to the power of the empire, a thousand five hundred and thirty-eight towns and fortresses; and subdued all the countries between the lake Mæotis and the Red Sea.”

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* In eo neque auctoritate, neque gratia pugnab: sed quibus Philippus omnibus castella expugnari posse dicebat, in quo modo seellas onustas suero posset ascender. Ibid. 16.
† Consuli aemulati—suscepisse negotium dicitur, et domi divisiones habere; sed S. Cia. duo jam facta sunt odiosa, quod in Consulem factam sustulerat, Catone et Domito postulante, &c. Ibid. 16.
‡ Consul est impositus nobis, quem nemo praetor nos philosophos suspiciere sine suspitato posset. Ibid. 18.
§ Furius in concionem producit Pompeium; res agrabatur in Circo Flaminio, 1b. 14.

†† CN. POMPEIUS, CN. F. MAGNUS, IMP,
BELLO, XXX, ANNOBUS, CONCEPTO.
Quintus Cicero, who, by the help and was following him at a proper distance, of the state, having been pretor the last year government of Asia; a rich and noble part the greatest part of what is called Asia mi to take possession of it, he earnestly pressed he married, to go along with him as one presented his refusal so heinous, that Cicero to make them friends again. There is an subject from Cicero to Atticus: which I call for the light which it gives us into the genu three, as well as of other great men of that account also of the present state of the republic.

CICERO TO ATTICUS.

"I perceive from your letter, and the which you sent with it, a great alteration sentiments with regard to you; which affects concern which my extreme love for you both with wonder at the same time, what could to exasperate him so highly, or to effect so I had observed indeed before, what you at leaving us, that he had conceived some shocked and filled his mind with odious suspicion I was often attempting to heal, and especial of his province, yet I could neither discover was so great, as it appears to be from your what I said had so great an effect upon him."
not only by your discourse, and talking the matter over between yourselves, but by the very sight and mutual embraces of each other: for I need not tell you, who know it as well as myself, what a fund of good nature and sweetness of temper there is in my brother, and how apt he is, both to take and to forgive an offence. But it is very unlucky, that you did not see him: since, by that means, what others have artfully inculcated, has had more influence on his mind, than either his duty, or his relation to you, or your old friendship, which ought to have had the most. Where the blame of all this lies, it is easier for me to imagine, than to write: being afraid, lest, while I am excusing my own people, I should be too severe upon yours; for, as I take the case to be, if those of his own family did not make the wound, they might at least have healed it. When we see one another again, I shall explain to you more easily the source of the whole evil, which is spread somewhat wider than it seems to be.—As to the letter which he wrote to you from Thessalonica, and what you suppose him to have said of you to your friends at Rome, and on the road, I cannot perceive what could move him to it. But all my hopes of making this matter easy depend on your humanity: for if you will but reflect that the best men are often the most easy both to be provoked, and to be appeased; and that this quickness, if I may so call it, or flexibility of temper, is generally the proof of a good nature, and above all, that we ought to bear with one another's infirmities or faults, or even injuries: this trouble-some affair, I hope, will soon be made up again. I beg of you that it may be so. For it ought to be my special care, from the singular affection which I bear to you, to do every thing in my power, that all, who belong to me, may both love and be beloved by you. There was no occasion for that part of your letter, in which you mention the opportunities which you have omitted of employments both in the city and the provinces; as well at other times, as in my consulship; I am perfectly acquainted with the ingenuity and greatness of your mind; and never thought that there was any other difference between you and me, but in a different choice and method of life; whilst I was drawn, by a sort of ambition, to the desire and pursuit of honours; you, by other maxims, in no wise blameable, to the enjoyment of an honourable retreat. But, for the genuine character of probity, diligence, exactness of behaviour, I neither prefer myself, nor
any more servile to you; and as far as love me, after my brother and my own family, I gave you in the first place. For I saw, and was then in a manner the most affected, both your solicitude and your care, in the various turns of my affairs; and was often in action, as well from the advice which you gave me in success, as the comfort which you administered in my fears: and even now, in the loss of your advice, I feel and regret the loss, not only of your advice, in which you excel all; but of that familiar intercourse, in which I used to take so much delight. Where then shall I tell you that I most want you? in public affairs? where it can never be permitted to me to sit idle; or in my labours at the bar, which I sustained before through ambition; but now, to preserve my dignity; or in my domestic concerns? where, though I always wanted your help before, yet since the departure of my brother, I now stand the more in need of it. In short, neither in my labours, nor rest; neither in business, nor retirement; neither in the forum, nor at home; neither in public, nor in private affairs, can I live any longer without your friendly council, and endearing conversation. We have often been restrained on both sides, by a kind of shame, from explaining ourselves on this article; but I was now forced to it by that part of your letter, in which you thought fit to justify yourself and your way of life to me.—But, to return to my brother; in the present state of our ill humour, which expresses towards you, it happens, however, conveniently, that your resolution of declining all employments abroad, was declared and known long before-hand, both to me and your other friends; so that your not being now together, cannot be charged to any quarrel or rupture between you, but to your judgment and choice of life. Wherefore, both this breach in your union will undoubtedly be healed again, and your friendship with me remain for ever inviolable, as it has hitherto been.—We live here in an infirm, wretched, tottering republic; for you have heard, I guess, that our knights are now almost disjoined again from the senate. The first thing which they took ams, was the decree for calling the judges to account, who had taken money in Clodius's affair; I happened to be absent when it passed; but hearing afterwards that the whole order resented it, though without complaining openly, I chid the senate, as I thought, with great effect; and in a cause not very modest, spoke fiercely and copiously. They have now another
curious petition, scarce fit to be endured; which yet I not only 
bore with, but defended. The company, who hired the Asiatic 
revenues of the censors, complained to the senate that through 
too great an eagerness, they had given more for them than they 
are worth, and begged to be released from the bargain. I was 
their chief advocate, or rather indeed the second; for Crassus 
was the man, who put them upon making this request. The 
thing is odious and shameful, and a public confession of their 
rashness: but there was great reason to apprehend, that if they 
should obtain nothing, they would be wholly alienated from the 
 senate: so that this point also was principally managed by me. 
For, on the first and second of December, I spoke a great deal on 
dignity of the two orders, and the advantages of the concord 
between them, and was heard very favourably in a full house. 
Nothing, however, is yet done: but the senate appears well dis- 
posed: for Metellus, the consul-elect, was the only one who 
spoke against us; though that hero of ours, Cato, was going also 
to speak, if the shortness of the day had not prevented him. 
Thus, in pursuit of my old measures, I am supporting, as well as 
I can, that concord which my consulship had cemented: but 
since no great stress can now be laid upon it, I have provided 
myself another way, and a sure one, I hope, of maintaining my 
authority; which I cannot well explain by letter, yet will give 
you a short hint of it. I am in strict friendship with Pompey— 
I know already what you say—and will be upon my guard, as far 
as caution can serve me; and give you a farther account, some 
other time, of my present conduct in politics. You are to know, 
in the mean while, that Lucceius designs to sue directly for the 
consulship; for he will have, it is said, but two competitors; Cæsar, by means of Arrius, proposes to join with him; and Bibulus, by Piso’s mediation, thinks of joining with Cæsar. Do 
you laugh at this? Take my word for it, it is no laughing matter. 
What shall I write farther? What? There are many things; but 
for another occasion. If you would have us expect you, pray 
let me know it: at present I shall beg only modestly, what I 
desire very earnestly, that you would come as soon as possible, 

December the 5th."
As to the petition of the knights, mentioned in this letter, Cato, when he came afterwards to speak to it, opposed it so resolutely, that he prevailed to have it rejected: which Cicero often condemns, as contrary to all good policy; and complains sometimes in his letters, "that Cato, though he was the only man who had any regard for the republic, yet frequently did mischief, by pursuing his maxims absurdly, and without any regard to the times."

And upon a review of the transactions which had passed since his consulship, and the turn which the public affairs were then taking, he seems to foretell "that the republic could not stand much longer; since this very year had overthrown the two main pillars of it, which he had been erecting with such pains; the authority of the senate, and their union with the knights."

Q. Caecilius Metellus and L. Afranius were now consuls. The first had been pretor in Cicero's consulship, and commanded an army against Catiline, and was an excellent magistrate and true patriot; a firm opposer of all the factious, and a professed enemy always to Pompey; in which he was the more heated by a private resentment of the affront offered to his sister Mucia, whom Pompey had lately put away. His partner, Afranius, was the creature of Pompey's power; but of no credit or service to him, on the account of his luxury and laziness: being fonder of balls than of business. Cicero calls him a consul, whom none but a philosopher could look upon without sighing; a soldier without spirit; and a proper butt for the railery of the senate, where Punicus abused him every day to his face; and so stupid as not to know the value of what he had purchased.

* L'anus est, qui curat constantia magis et integritate, quam, ut mihi videtur, consilio et ingenuo, Cato; qui miseros publicanos, quos habuit amantissimos suis, tertiium jam memem verat, acque eis a senatu respondens dari petitur. Ad Att. 1. 14. ii. 2. 1.

† Nam ut ea locutio, quam post disserit tum acta sunt, colligam, jam exclamare necessarium est, res Romanas diutius stare non posse.

Sic ille annus duo firmamenta repub. per me unum constituuit et scripsit: nam et senatui auctoritate abjiciat, et ordinum concordiam disjuxit. Ad Att. 1. 18.


6 Quem nemo praeter nos philosophus aspicere sine suspiratu posset.

Auli autem filius, ut dit immortales! quam ignarus et sine animo miles! quam digno, qui Punicum, siue facit, siue ads audientia quotidio præbeat!

Ille autem nihil est, ut plane quid emergit, nec citat.

Aului filius vero ita se gerit, ut ejus consulatus non consulatus sit, sed magis nostri est. Ad Att. ib. Dio, ib.
By the help of this consul and some of the tribunes, Pompey imagined, that he should readily obtain the ratification of his acts, together with an Agrarian law, which he was pushing forward at the same time, for the distribution of lands to his soldiers; but he was vigorously opposed in them both by the other consul Metellus, and the generality of the Senate. Lucullus declared, that they ought not to confirm his acts in the gross, as if they received them from a master, but to consider them separately, and ratify those only which were found to be reasonable. But the tribune Flavius, who was the promoter of the law, impatient of this opposition, and animated by Pompey’s power, had the hardiness to commit Metellus to prison; and when all the Senate followed, and resolved to go to prison too, he clapt his chair at the prison-door to keep them out: but this violence gave such a general scandal to the city, that Pompey found it advisable to draw off the tribune, and release the consul. In order to allay these heats, Cicero offered an amendment to the law, which satisfied both parties, “by securing the possessions of all private proprietors, and hindering the public lands from being given away:” his proposal was, “that out of the new revenues, which Pompey had acquired to the empire, five years’ rents should be set apart to purchase lands for the intended distribution.” But the progress of the affair was suspended by the sudden alarm of a Gallic war, which was always terrible to Rome, and being now actually commenced by several revolted nations, called for the immediate care and attention of the government.

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* Agraria autem promulgata est a Favo, sane levis, &c., Ad Att. 1, 18.
Agraria lex a Flavio tribuno pleb, vehementer agitabatur, suctore Pompeio:—Nihil popolare habebat praetor auctorem:—Halic toti rationi agrariae senatus adversabatur, suspicians Pompeio novam quandam potestiam queri. Ibid. 19.
† Dio, 1, 37, 52.
‡ Ibid.
§ Ex hae ego legis, secunda concionis voluntate, omnia tollebam quae ad privatum incommodum pertinebant. Unum rationem non rejectbam, ut aeger hae adventitia pecunia emeretur, quae ex novis vectigalibus per quinquennium recuperet—Magna cum Agrario rum grauita confirmabam omnium privatarum possessiones, (in enim est noster exercitus, hominum ut tute acris, locupletium) populo autem cetero Pompeio (nam id quoque volebam) satisfaciebam emptione. Ad Att. 1, 19.
The senate decreed the two Gauls severally to the two consuls; and required them to make levies without any regard to privilege, or exemption from service: and that three senators should be chosen by a lot, one of them of consular rank, to be sent with a public character to the other Gaulic cities, to dissuade them from joining in the war. In the allotment of these ambassadors, the first lot happened to fall upon Cicero; but the whole assembly remonstrated against it, declaring his presence to be necessary at Rome, and that he ought not to be employed on such an errand. The same thing happened to Pompey, on whom the next lot fell, who was retained also with Cicero, as two pledges of the public safety*. The three at last chosen were Q. Metellus Creticus, L. Fiaccus, and Lentulus. The Transalpine Gaul, which was the seat of the war, fell to the lot of Metellus, who could not contain his joy upon it, for the prospect of glory which it offered him. "Metellus," says Cicero, "is an admirable consul: I blame him only in one thing, for not seeming pleased with the news of peace from Gaul. He longs, I suppose to triumph. I wish that he was as moderate in this, as he is excellent in all other respects."

Cicero now finished in the Greek language, and in the stile and manner of Isocrates, what he calls a commentary or memoirs of the transactions of his consulship, and sent it to Atticus, with a desire, if he approved it, to publish it in Athens, and the cities of Greece. He happened to receive a piece at the same time, and on the same subject, from Atticus, which he rallies as rough and unpolished, and without any beauty, but its simplicity. He sent his own work also to Posidonius of Rhodes, and begged that he would undertake the same argument in a more elegant and masterly manner. But Posidonius answered him with a compliment, that, instead of being encouraged to write by the perusal of his piece, he was quite deterred from attempting it. Upon which Cicero says jocosely, that he had confounded the whole Greek nation, and freed himself from the importunity of those

* Senatus decrevit, ut consules duas Gallias sortirentur; electus haberetur; vacationes ne valarent; legati cum auctoritatemitterentur, qui adirent Gallie civitates.—Cum de consularibus mea præmissa exisset, una voce senatus frequens me in urbe retinendum censuit. Hic idem post me Pompeio accidit; ut nos duos, navi pigoria reipub. retineri videremur. Ibid.

† Metellus inanis est egregius consul: usum reprehendo, quod otium e Gallia munuari non magnopere gaudeat. Cupit, credo, triumphare. Hoc bellum mediocris; cætera egrecia. Ibid. 20,
little wits who had been teasing him so long, to be employed in
writing the history of his acts. What he says in excuse for
taking that task upon himself, is that it was not a panegyric, but
a history, which makes our loss of it the greater, since it must
have given a more exact account of those times than can now be
possibly had, in an entertaining work, finished with care and
elegance, which not only pleased himself, as it seems to have
done very highly, but, as he tells us, everybody else: "If there
be any thing in it," says he, "which does not seem to be good
Greek, or polite enough to please your taste, I will not say what
Lucullus told you of his own history at Panormus, that he had
scattered some barbarisms in it, on purpose to make it appear to
be the work of a Roman; for if any thing of that kind should be
found in mine, it is not with design, but contrary to my intention."*

Upon the plan of these memoirs, he composed afterwards a
Latin poem in three books, in which he carried down the history
to the end of his exile, but he did not venture to publish it till
several years after: "Not that he was afraid," he says, "of the
resentment of those whom he had lashed in it, for he had done
that part very sparingly, but of those rather whom he had not
celebrated, it being endless to mention all who had been service-
able to him." This piece is also lost, except a few fragments
scattered in different parts of his other writings. The three books
were severally inscribed to three of the Muses, of which his
brother expresses the highest approbation, and admonishes him
to bear in mind what Jupiter recommends in the end of Urania

* Tus illa—horridula mihi atque incompta vissa sunt: sed tamen,
erant ornata loc ipso, quod ornamenta ueglerant: et ut multiores,
ideo bene olere, quia nihil obstant, videbantur—Ad me rescriptis iam
Rhodo Posidonius, se nostrum illud viiuiqma cum legret,—non modo
non exitatum ad scribendum, sed etiam plane perterritum esse—Con-
turbavi Graecum nationem: ita vulgo qui instabunt, ut darem sibi quod
ornarent, iam exhibere mihi modestiam destiterunt. Ad Att. 2. 1.
† Commentarii consulatus mei Graece compositum ad te misi: in
quo si quid erit, quod homini Attico minus Graecum, eruditumque
videatur, non dicam, quod tibi, ut opinor, Panormi Lucullus de suis
historis dixerat, se, quo facilius illas probaret Romani hominum esse
idecirco barbarum quaestionem et colitis disperisse. Apud me si quid erat
ejussmodi, me imprudente erit et invito. Att. 1. 19.
‡ Scripsi etiam versibus tres libros de temporibus meis, quos jampridem ad te
misissem, si esse edendos putassem—non quia verebar eos, qui se lexos arbitra-
ventur, etenum id faci parce et mulier; sed eos, quos erat infinitum bene de me
meritos omnes nominare. Ep. fam. 1. 9.
or the second book which concluded probably with some moral lesson, not unlike to what Calliope prescribes in the third.

Interea cursus, quos prima a parte juvena,
Quosque adeo consul virtute animoque petisti,
Hos reine; alique auge famam laudesque bonorum.

That noble course, in which thy earliest youth
Was train'd to virtue, liberty, and truth,
In which, when consul, you such honour won,
While Rome with wonder and applause look'd on,
The same pursue; and let each growing year
A fresh increase of fame and glory bear.

He published likewise at this time a collection of the principal speeches which he had made in his consulship, under the title of his Consular Orations: he chose to make a separate volume of them, as Demosthenes had done of his Philippiæs, in order to give a specimen of his civil or political talents; “being of a different manner” he says, “from the dry and crabbed stile of the bar, and shewing, not only how he spoke, but how he acted.” The two first were against the Agrarian law of Rullus; the one to the senate, the other to the people: the third on the tumult about Otho: the fourth, for Rabirius: the fifth to the sons of the proscribed: the sixth, upon his resigning the province of Gaul: the seventh, eighth, ninth, and tenth, on the affair of Cataline: with two more short ones, as appendixes to these of the Agrarian law. But of these twelve, four are entirely lost; the third, fifth, and sixth, with one of the short ones; and some of the rest left maimed and imperfect. He published also, at this time, in Latin verse, a translation of the Prognostics of Aratus, which he promises to send to Atticus with the volume of his orations:†

* Quod me admoneas de nostra Urania, ne adducetas Jovis orationem, quae est in extremo illo libro; ego vero memini, et illa omnia mihi magis scripsis, quam legem, Ep. ad Q. frat. 20, Vol. Att. c. 3. De Divin. 1. 11.
† Fuit enim mihi communium, quod in his orationibus, quæ Philippiæ nominabantur, eum in eis ille tuis Demosthenes, et quod se ab hoc refractario judicii dicendi generi adjuvaret, ut scripsisses et politiaritatem vidisset curaret, ut me quasque esset orationes, quæ consulsares nominarentur.—Hoc totum sive curabo ut habeas: et quantum te eum scripta, tum res meæ defectuat tuis libris perspicies, et quae gesserim, et quae dixerim. Att. 2. 1.
Prognostics mea cum oratimacula propediem expecta. Ibid.
of which work there are only two or three small fragments now remaining.

Clodius who had been contriving all this while how to revenge himself on Cicero, began now to give an opening to the scheme which he had formed for that purpose. His project was, to get himself chosen tribune, and in that office to drive him out of the city, by the publication of a law, which, by some stratagem or other, he hoped to obtrude upon the people. But as all patricians were incapable of the tribunate, by its original institution, so his first step was to make himself a plebeian, by the pretence of an adoption into a plebeian house, which could not yet be done without the suffrage of the people. This case was wholly new, and contrary to all the forms; wanting every condition, and serving none of the ends which were required in regular adoptions; so that, on the first proposal, it seemed too extravagant to be treated seriously, and would soon have been hissed off with scorn, had it not been concerted and privately supported by persons of much more weight than Clodius. Caesar was at the bottom of it, and Pompey secretly favoured it: not that they intended to ruin Cicero, but to keep him only under the lash; and, if they could not draw him into their measures, or make him at least sit quiet, to let Clodius loose upon him. The solicitor of it was one Herennius, an obscure, hardy tribune, who first moved it to the senate, and afterwards to the people, but met with no encouragement from either: for the consul Metellus, though brother-in-law to Clodius, warmly opposed it; and declared, "that he would strangle him sooner with his own hands, than suffer him to bring such a disgrace upon his family." Yet Herennius persisted to press it, but without any visible effect or success; and so the matter hung through the remainder of the year.

Cicero affected to treat it with the contempt which it seemed to deserve; sometimes rallying Clodius with much pleasantry, sometimes admonishing him with no less gravity: he told him in the senate, that his attempt gave him no manner of pain; and that it should not be any more in his power to overturn the state when a plebeian, than it was in the power of the patricians of

* Ille autem non simulat, sed plane tribunus pleb. fieri cupit. Ad Att., 9, 1.
† Verum praclare Metellus impedit et impedit. Ibid.
‡ Qui consul incipieant forere aique consuectum, non se manu interfecturam, audiente senatu, dixit. Pro Cælio, 24.
the same stamp in the time of his consulship. But whatever face he put outwardly on this affair, it gave him an uneasiness within, and made him unite himself more closely with Pompey, for the benefit of his protection against a storm which he saw ready to break upon him; while Pompey, ruffled likewise by the opposition of the senate, was as forward on his side to embrace Cicero, as a person necessary to his interests. Cicero, however, imagining that this step would be censured by many, as a desertion of his old principles, takes frequent occasion to explain the motives of it to his friend Atticus, declaring, "that the absolution of Clodius, the alienation of the knights, the indolence and luxury of the consular senators, who minded nothing but their fish-ponds, their carps and mullets, and yet were all envious of him, made it necessary for him to seek some firmer support and alliance. That in this new friendship he should attend still to what the Sicilian wag Epicharmus whispered," "Be watchful and distrust, for these are the nerves of the mind." On another occasion he observes, "that his union with Pompey, though useful to himself, was more useful to the republic, by gaining a man of his power and authority, who was wavering and irresolute, from the hopes and intrigues of the factious; that if this could not have been done without drawing upon himself a charge of levity, he would not have purchased that, or any other advantage at such a price; but he had managed the matter so, as not to be thought the worst citizen for joining with Pompey, but Pompey himself the better by declaring for him. That since Catulus's death, he stood single and unsupported by the other consuls in the cause of the aristocracy; for as the poet Hirtius says, some of them were good for nothing, others care'd for nothing. But how much these

* Sed neque magna speci esse nobis laborandum, quod nihil magis si licuitorem esset Plebeio Rompub. perdere, quam similibus ejus me consule patrieis esset licitum. Ad Att. 2. 1.
† Cum hoc ego me tanta familiaritate conjunxi, ut uterque nostrum in sua ratione munitor, et in reipub. armior hac conjunctione esse possit.——
Et si isthmis amicitatibus implicatissimus simus, ut crebro mili vafer ille Siculus, insauraret Epicharmus, cantilenam illam suam;
Ναίγε και μηγάσα' απείτεις, Ἀρμ' ἵφα ταῦτα τών φίλων.
Ad Att. 1. 19.
[5] Illud tamen velim existimes, ut habeas optimiam post Catuli mortem nec praebida ullu nec concitate tenerre. Nam ut sit Rhinton, ut opinor,
Οὶ μίαν παρ' οίνιν εἰσον οίς δ' οίνιν μίλως.
Ad Att. 21. 10
fish-mongers of ours envy me, "says he," I will write you word another time, or reserve it to our meeting. Yet nothing shall ever draw me away from the senate: both because it is right, and most agreeable to my interest, and that I have no reason to be displeased with the marks of respect which they give me." In a third letter, he says, "You chide me gently for my union with Pompey: I would not have you to think that I sought it only for my own sake; but things were come to such a crisis, that if any difference had happened between us, it must have caused great disturbance in the republic; which I have guarded against in such a manner that, without departing from my own maxims, I have rendered him the better, and made him remit somewhat of his popularity for you must know, that he now speaks of my acts, which many have been incensing him against, much more gloriously than he does of his own; and declares, that he had only served the state successfully, but that I have saved it. What good this will do to me, I know not; but it will certainly do much to the republic. What if I could make Caesar also a better citizen, whose winds are now very prosperous; should I do any great harm by it? nay, if there were none who really envied me, but all were encouraging me as they ought, it would yet be more commendable to heal the vitiated parts of the state, than to cut them off: but now, when that body of knights, who were planted by me in my consulship, with you at their head, as our guard in the capitol, have deserted the senate, and our consulars place their chief happiness in training the fish in their ponds to feed from their hands, and mind nothing else; do not you think that I am doing good service, by managing so, that those, who can do mischief, will not? for as to our friend Cato, you cannot love him more than I do; yet, with the best intentions and the greatest integrity, he often hurts the republic; for he delivers his opinion, as if it were in the polity of Plato, not in the dregs of Romulus. 

* Mihi vero ut invideo piscinarii nostri, sunt scribam ad te alias, aut in congressum nostrum reservabo. A curis satis nulla me res divellit. Ibid. 
† Quam de meis rebus, la quas multi sumo incitans, multo scito gloriosius, quam de suis predicare. Sibi enim bene gestum mihi conservatur reipublica, dat testimonium. Ib. c. 1. 
‡ Nam Catone nostrum non tu amas plus quam ego. Sed tamen ille optimo animo utens, et summum fide, nocet interdum reipublica, dicit enim tanquam in Platonis volutio, non tanquam in Romuli saepe, sed tentatium. Ad Att. 1. 9.
What could be more just, than to call those to an account, who had received money for judging? Cato proposed, the senate agreed to it: the knights presently declared war against the senate, not against me; for I was not of that opinion. What more impudent, than to demand a release from their contract? yet it was better to suffer that loss, than to alienate the whole order: but Cato opposed it, and prevailed; so that now, when the consul was thrown into prison, as well as in all the tumults which have lately happened, not one of them would stir a foot; though under me, and the consuls who succeeded me, they had defended the republic so strenuously, &c. "

In the midst of these transactions, Julius Caesar returned from the government of Spain, which had been allotted to him from his pretorship, with great fame both for his military and political acts. He conquered the barbarous nations by his arms, and civilized them by his laws; and having subdued the whole country as far as the ocean, and been saluted emperor by the soldiers, came away in all haste to Rome, to sue at the same time for the double honour of a triumph and the consulship. But his demand of the first was, according to the usual forms, incompatible with his pretensions to the second; since the one obliged him to continue without the city, the other made his presence necessary within: so that, finding an aversion in the senate to dispense with the laws in his favour, he preferred the solid to the specious, and dropt the triumph, to lay hold on the consulship. He designed L. Lucceius for his colleague, and privately joined interests with him, on condition that Lucceius, who was rich, should furnish money sufficient to bribe the centuries. But the senate, always jealous of his designs, and fearing the effects of his power, when supported by a colleague subservient to his will, espoused the other candidate, Bibulus, with all their authority, and made a common purse to enable him to bribe as high as his competitors: which

* Restitit et pervirrit Cato. Itaque nunc, consule in carceri in clauso, sepe item solitumque commutat, aspiravit nemo accum, quorum ego concursus, utique consules, qui post me servent, rempulb. defendere soletant. Ad Att. 2, 1.

† Jura ipsorum permisiin staturit; inventaram quandam barbariam ex Gadi- taurum moribus et disciplina delerit. Pro Balbo, 19.

Parvaeque provinciae, peri festinatione, non expectato successor, ad triumphum et consulatumque dedit. Sueton. J. Cae. 18. Vid. it Dio, 1. 37 p. 54.

‡ Liv. Itid.
Cato himself is said to have approved*, by this means they got Bibulus elected, to their great joy; a man firm to their interests, and determined to obstruct all the ambitious attempts of Caesar.

Upon Caesar's going to Spain, he had engaged Crassus to stand bound for him to his creditors, who were clamorous and troublesome, as far as two hundred thousand pounds sterling: so much did he want to be worth nothing, as he merrily said of himself. Crassus hoped, by the purchase of his friendship, to be able to make head against Pompey in the administration of public affairs: but Caesar, who had long been courting Pompey, and labouring to disengage him from an union with Cicero and the aristocratical interest, easily saw, that as things then stood, their joint strength would avail but little towards obtaining what they aimed at, unless they could induce Pompey also to join them: on pretence therefore, of reconciling Pompey and Crassus, who had been constant enemies, he formed the project of a triple league between the three; by which they should mutually oblige themselves to promote each others interests, and to act nothing but by common agreement: to this Pompey easily consented, on account of the disgust which the senate had impolitically given him, by their perverse opposition to every thing which he desired or attempted in the state.

This is commonly called the first triumvirate; which was nothing else in reality but a traitorous conspiracy of three, the most powerful citizens of Rome, to extort from their country by violence what they could not obtain by law. Pompey's chief motive was, to get his acts confirmed by Caesar in his consulship; Caesar's, by giving way to Pompey's glory, to advance his own; and Crassus's, to gain that ascendant, which he could not sustain alone, by the authority of Pompey and the vigour of Caesar.†

* Factus ut is, quoniam inferior gratia esset, pecuniaque pollueret, nummos de suo, communi nomine per centurias pronunciaret. Qua cognita se, optimatis, quos metus ceperat, nihil non assuerum est in summo magistratu, concordii et consentientis collega, auctores Bibulo fuerunt tandem polliceri: sic plerisque pecunias contulerunt; nec Cato eodem absumt eam lationem e republica aedile Sueton. ib. 19.
Cicero might have made what terms be pleased with the triumvirate; been admitted even a partner of their power, and a fourth in their league; which seemed to want a man of his character to make it complete. For, while the rest were engaged in their governments, and the command of armies abroad, his authority would have been of singular use at home, to manage the affairs of the city, and direct what they had to transact with the senate or people. Caesar therefore was extremely desirous to add him to the party, or to engage him rather in particular measures with himself; and no sooner entered into the consulship, than he sent him word, by their common friend Balbus, that he would be governed in every step by him and Pompey, with whom

* Scilicet enim, eis alio facile crescerent auxilia, detegere ipsae etiam unum per alterum, haud multo postea superstaurus esse. Dio I. 27. 25.
† Interim at Ca. Pompeium et M. Crassum inita potentioc societas, quam nec orbique terrarum, nec minus diverso quoque tempore, etiam ipsa exitiumibus, Vell. Pat. 2. 44.
he would endeavour to join Crassus too. But Cicero would not enter into any engagements jointly with the three, whose union he abhorred; nor into private measures with Caesar, whose intentions he always suspected. He thought Pompey the better citizen of the two; took his views to be less dangerous, and his temper more tractable; and imagined that a separate alliance with him would be sufficient to screen him from the malice of his enemies. Yet this put him under no small difficulty: for if he opposed the triumvirate, he could not expect to continue well with Pompey; or, if he served it, with the senate: in the first he saw his ruin; in the second, the loss of his credit. He chose, therefore, what the wise will always choose in such circumstances, a middle way; to temper his behaviour so, that with the constancy of his duty to the republic, he might have a regard also to his safety, by remitting somewhat of his old vigour and contention, without submitting to the meanness of consent or approbation; and, when his authority could be of no use to his country, to manage their new masters so, as not to irritate their power to his own destruction; which was all that he desired*. This was the scheme of politics which, as he often laments, the weakness of the honest, the perverseness of the envions, and the hatred of the wicked, obliged him to pursue.

One of his intimate friends Paprius Patus, made him a present about this time of a collection of books, which fell to him by the death of his brother Servius Claudius, a celebrated scholar and critic of that age‡. The books were all at Athens, where Servius probably died; and the manner in which Cicero writes about them to Atticus, shews what a value he set upon the present, and what pleasure he expected from the use of it.

Paprius Patus, says he, an honest man, who loves me, has given me the books which his brother Servius left; and since

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* Cæsar consul egit eas res, quorum me participem esse voluit—me in tribus ibi conjunctissimis consularibus esse voluit. De Provoc., consul. 17.
† Non fuit a mi me Cornelius, hunc dico Balbus, Cæsari familiarem. Is affrōs, cum omnibus in rebus meae & Pompeii consulibus, datuque operam ut ex Pompeio Cæsarum conjungeret. Hic sunt haec. Conventio mihi summum Pompeio; si placet etiam cum Cæsare. Ad Att. 9. 2.
‡ Ut Servius, frater tuus, quem literatissimumuisse judicis, facile dicere, hic versus Plauti non est. Ep. fam. 9. 16.
your agent Cincius tells me, that I may safely take them by the Cincian law*, I readily signified my acceptance of them. Now if you love me, or know that I love you, I beg of you to take care by your friends, clients, hosts, freedmen, slaves, that not a leaf of them be lost. I am in extreme want both of the Greek books, which I guess, and the Latin, which I know him to have left: for I find more and more comfort every day, in giving all the time, which I can steal from the Bar, to those studies. You will do me a great pleasure, a very great one, I assure you, by shewing the same diligence in this, that you usually do in all other affairs, which you take me to have much at heart, &c."†.

While Cicero was in the country in the end of the year, his architect Cyrus was finishing for him at Rome some additional buildings to his house on mount Palatine; but Atticus, who was just returned from Athens, found great fault with the smallness of the windows; to which Cicero gives a jocose answer, bantering both the objection of Atticus, and the way of reasoning of the architects: “You little think,” says he, “that in finding fault with my windows, you condemn the Institution of Cyrus‡; for when I made the same objection, Cyrus told me, that the prospect of the fields did not appear to such advantage through larger lights. For let the eye be A; the object B, C; the rays, D, E; you see the rest. If vision indeed were performed, as you Epicureans hold, by images flying off from the object, those images would be well crowded in so strait a passage; but if, by the emission of rays from the eye, it will be made commodiously enough. If you find any other fault, you shall have as good as you bring; unless it can be mended without any cost to me.§.”

Caesar and Bibulus entered now into the consulship, with views and principles wholly opposite to each other: while the senate were pleasing themselves with their address, in procuring one consul of their own, to check the ambition of the other, and expecting now to reap the fruit of it. But they presently found upon a trial, that the balance and constitution of the republic

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* The pleasant, which Cicero aims at, turns on the name of Atticus’s agent, being the same with that of the author of the law: as if, by being of that family, his authority was a good warrant for taking any present.
† Ad. Att. 1, 20.
‡ Referring to the celebrated piece of Xenophon, called by that name.
§ Ad. Att. 2, 3.
was quite changed by the overbearing power of the three: and that Caesar was too strong to be controlled by any of the legal and ordinary methods of opposition: he had gained seven of the tribunes, of whom Vatinius was the captain of his mercenaries; whose task it was to scour the streets, secure the avenues of the forum, and clear it by a superior force of all who were prepared to oppose them.

Clodius, in the mean time, was pushing on the affair of his adoption; and soliciting the people to confirm the law, which he had provided for that purpose. The triumvirate pretended to be against it, or at least to stand neuter; but were watching Cicero's motions, in order to take their measures from his conduct, which they did not find so obsequious as they expected. In this interval, it happened that C. Antonius, Cicero's colleague, who had governed Macedonia from the time of his consulship, was now impeached and brought to a trial, for the mal-administration of his province; and being found guilty, was condemned to perpetual exile. Cicero was his advocate, and, in the course of his pleading, happened to fall, with the usual freedom, into a complaint of the times, and the oppression of the republic, in a style that was interpreted to reflect severely upon their present rulers. The story was carried directly to Caesar, and represented to him in such colours, that he resolved to revenge it presently on Cicero, by bringing on Clodius's law; and was so eager in it, that he instantly called an assembly of the people, and being assisted by Pompey, as augur, to make the act legal and auspicious, got the adoption ratified by the people through all the forms*, within three hours from the time of Cicero's speaking.

Bibulus, who was an augur too, being advertised of what was going forward, sent notice to Pompey, that he was observing the heavens, and taking the auspices, during which function it was illegal to transact any business with the people†. But Pompey,
instead of paying any regard to his message, gave a sanction to the proceeding by presiding in it; so that it was carried without any opposition. "And thus the bow," as Cicero calls it, "which had been kept bent against him and the republic, was at last discharged;" and a plain admonition given to him, what he had to expect, if he would not be more complying. For his design was brought one step nearer, by laying the tribunate open to Clodius, whose next attempt might probably reach home to be. These laws of adoption were drawn up in the stile of a petition to the people, after the following form:

"May it please you, citizens, to ordain, that P. Clodius be, in all intents and purposes of law, as truly the son of Fonteius, as he were begotten of his body in lawful marriage; and that Fonteius have the power of life and death over him, as much as a father has over a proper son: this, citizens, I pray you to consider in the manner in which it is desired."

There were three conditions absolutely necessary to make an act of this kind regular: first, "that the adopter should be older than the adopted, and incapable of procreating children, after having endeavoured it without success, when he was capable; secondly, that no injury or diminution should be done to the dignity, or religious rights of either family: thirdly, that there should be no fraud or collusion in it; nor any thing sought by it, but the genuine effects of a real adoption." All these particulars were to be previously examined by the college of priests; and if, after a due enquiry, they approved of the petition, it was proposed to the suffrage of the citizens living in Rome, who voted according to their original division, into thirty curia, or wards, which seem to have been analogous to our parishes: where no business, however, could be transacted, when an augur or consul was observing the heavens. Now, in this adoption of Clodius, there was

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Footnote 1: Senatus consultum, i.e. the act of the Senate, the supreme legislative body of the Roman Republic.

Footnote 2: The lawyer and all the later writers, from the authority of A. Collinus, call this kind of adoption, which was confirmed by a law of the people, an abrogation: but it does not appear that there was any such distinction in Cicero's time, who, as he speaks of this act, either to the senate or the people, never used any other term, than that of adoption. Vid. A. Collinus. i. 5. 19.

Footnote 3: Comitia Curiata.
not one of these conditions observed: the college of priests was not so much as consulted; the adopter Fonteius had a wife and children; was a man obscure and unknown, not full twenty years old, when Clodius was thirty-five, and a senator of the noblest birth in Rome: nor was there any thing meant by it, but purely to evade the laws, and procure the tribunate; for the affair was no sooner over, than Clodius was emancipated, or set free again by his new father from all his obligations*. But these obstacles signified nothing to Caesar, who always took the shortest way to what he aimed at, and valued neither forms nor laws, when he had a power sufficient to control them.

But the main trial of strength between the two consuls was about the promulgation of an Agrarian law, which Caesar had prepared for distributing the lands of Campania to twenty thousand poor citizens, who had each three children, or more. Bibulus mustered all his forces to oppose it, and came down to the forum full of courage and resolution, guarded by three of the tribunes, and the whole body of the senate; and as oft as Caesar attempted to recommend it, he as often interrupted him, and loudly remonstrated against it, declaring, that it should never pass in his year. From words they soon came to blows; where Bibulus was roughly handled, his fasces broken, pots of filth thrown upon his head: his three tribunes wounded, and the whole party driven out of the forum by Vatinius, at the head of Caesar's mob†. When the tumult was over, and the forum cleared of their adversaries, Caesar produced Pompey and Crassus into the rostra, to signify their opinion of the law to the people; where Pompey, after speaking largely in praise of it, declared, in the conclusion, that if any should be so hardy as to oppose it with the sword, he would defend it with his shield. Crassus applauded what

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Pompey said, and warmly pressed the acceptance of it; so that it passed upon the spot without any farther contradiction*. Cæcero was in the country during this contest, but speaks of it with great indignation in a letter to Atticus, and wonders at Pompey’s policy, in supporting Cæsar in an act so odious, of alienating the best revenues of the republic; and says, that he must not think to make them amends by his rents on mount Libanus, for the loss of those which he had taken from them in Campania†. The senate and all the magistrates were obliged, by a special clause of this law, to take an oath to the observance of it; which Cato himself, though he had publicly declared that he would never do it, was forced at last to swallow‡.

Bibulus made his complaint the next day in the senate, of the violence offered to his person; but finding the assembly so cold and intimidated, that no body cared to enter into the affair, or to move any thing about it, he retired to his house in despair, with a resolution to shut himself up for the remaining eight months in the year, and to act no more in public but by his edict.§. This was a weak step in a magistrate armed with sovereign authority; for though it had one effect, which he proposed by it, of turning the odium of the city upon his colleague, yet it had another that overbalanced it, of strengthening the hands, and raising the spirit of the adverse party, by leaving the field wholly clear to them.

As Cæsar’s view, in the Agrarian law, was to oblige the populace, so he took the opportunity, which the senate had thrown into his hands, of obliging the knights too, by easing them of the disadvantageous contract which they had long in vain complained of, and remitting a third part of what they had stipulated to pay‖; and when Cato still opposed it with his usual firmness, he ordered him to be hurried away to prison. He imagined that Cato would have appealed to the tribunes; but seeing him go

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* Dio, ibid. I. 38 61.
† Cæsus quidem non est jam plane quid cogitent, nescio. Ad Att. 2. 16.
§ Quid dies! Vestigal te nobis in monte Antilibano constituisce, agri Campani abstulisse. Ibid.
‖ Dio, ibid.
‖ Ac postero die in senatu concaetum, nec quoquam reperto, qui super tali consternatione referret, aut censere aliquid audaret—in eum cogit desperationem, ut quad potestate absit, domus ablitus nihil aliud quam per edicta obnunciaret. Surtan. Cæs. 29.
|| Dio, 38. 62.
along patiently, without speaking a word, and reflecting that such a violence would create a fresh odium, without serving any purpose, he desired one of the tribunes to interpose and release him*. He next procured a special law from the people, for the ratification of all Pompey’s acts in Asia: and, in the struggle about it, so terrified and humbled Lucullus, who was the chief opponent, that he brought him to ask pardon at his feet†.

He carried it still with great outward respect towards Cicero; and gave him to understand again by Balbus, that he depended on his assistance in the Agrarian law: but Cicero contrived to be out of the way, and spent the months of April and May in his Villa near Antium, where he had placed his chief collection of book‡; amusing himself with the studies and his children, or, as he says jocously, in counting the waves. He was projecting, however, a system of geography at the request of Atticus, but soon grew weary of it, as a subject too dry and jejune to admit of any ornament§; and being desired also by Atticus to send him the copies of two orations which he had lately made, his answer was, that he had torn one of them, and could not give a copy; and did not care to let the other go abroad, for the praises which it bestowed on Pompey; being disposed rather to recant, than publish them, since the adoption of Clodius‖. He seems indeed to have been too splenetic at present to compose any thing but invectives; of which kind he was now drawing up certain anecdotes, as he calls

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* Plutarch. Cas.
‡ Nam aut fortiter resistendum est legi Agrarice, in quo est quædam dimissio, sed plena laudis: aut quirendum, quod est non dissimile, atque ire in Soloniam, aut Antium: aut etiam adjuvandum, quod a me aiunt Cassarem sic expectare, ut non obtinet, Ad Att. 9. 3.

Itaque aut libris me delecto, quorum habeo Antif festivam copiam, aut ductus numero. Ibid. 6.
§ Etenim γεωγραφικα, que constituteteram, magnum opus est,—et hæcque sunt res difficiles ad explicandum et δμοιμειοφθαι, quam videbatur. Ibid.
‖ Orationes me quas postulas, quarum aliam non licebat mihi scribere, quia abscideram; aliam, ne laudarem eum, quem non amabam. Ibid. 7.

Ut sciat hic noster Hierosolymarius, traductor ad plebem, quam bonum meis putissimis orationibus gratiam retulerit; quarum expecta divinum πανυπέρι. Ibid. 9.
them, or a secret history of the times, to be showed to none but Atticus, in the stile of Theopompos, the most satirical of all writers: for all his politics, he says, were reduced to this one point, of hating bad citizens, and pleasing himself with writing against them: and since he was driven from the helm, he had nothing to wish, but to see the wreck from the shore: or, as Sophocles says,

*Under the shelter of a good warm roof,  
With mind serenely calm and prone to sleep,  
Hear the loud storm and beating rain without.*

Clodius having got through the obstacle of his adoption, began without loss of time to sue for the tribunate, whilst a report was industriously spread which amused the city for a while, of a breach between him and Caesar. He declared everywhere loudly, that his chief view in desiring that office was to rescind all Caesar’s acts; and Caesar, on his part, as openly disclaimed any share in his adoption, and denied him to be a plebeian. This was eagerly carried to Cicero by young Curio, who assured him that all the young nobles were as much incensed against their proud kings as he himself, and would not bear them much longer, and that Memmius and Metellus Nepos had declared against them; which being confirmed also by Atticus’s letters, gave no small comfort to Cicero, all whose hopes of any good, depended, he says, upon their quarreling among themselves†. The pretended ground of this rupture, as it is hinted in Cicero’s letters, was Clodius’s slighting

*Itaque avideota, quae tibi uni legamus, Theopompino genere, aut etiam superiore male, paupertur. Neque aliud jam quicquam poltevovat, nisi odisse improbos. Att. 2. 6.*

‡ Nunc vero cum cogar exire de navi, non abjextis sed receptis gubernaculis, cupio istorum naufragia ex terra intueri? cupio, ut ait tuus amicus Sophocles, ————καὶ ἐπὶ θυγ

Ποινὰς ἄμετρα Ἡρακλοὺς γένος φιμοί. Ibid 7.

† Seito Curionem adolescentem venientes me salutatum. Valde ejus sermo de Publio cum suis litteris congruebat, Ipse vero mirandum in modum regem odisse superos. Persuasit narrabant incensam esse juventutem, neque ferre haec posse. Att. 2. 8.

an offer which the triumvirate made to him, of an embassy to
king Tigranes; for, being weary of his insolence, and jealous of
his growing power, they had contrived this employment as an
honourable way of getting rid of him: but in the present con-
dition of the republic, Clodius knew his own importance too well,
to quit his views at home, by an offer of so little advantage
abroad; and was disgusted that Caesar had not named him among
the twenty commissioners appointed to divide the Campanian
lands, and resolved not to stir from the city, till he had reaped
the fruits of the tribunate. Cicero, mentioning this affair to Atticus,
says, "I am much delighted with what you write about Clodius:
try all means to search into the bottom of it, and send or bring
me word, whatever you either learn or suspect, and especially
what he intends to do about the embassy. Before I read your
letter, I was wishing that he would accept it, not for the sake of
decaying a battle with him, for I am in wonderful spirits for
fighting; but I imagined that he would lose by it all the popu-
larity which he gained by going over to the plebeians.—What
then did you mean by making yourself a plebeian? Was it only
to pay a visit to Tigranes? Do not the kings of Armenia use to
take notice of patricians?—You see how I had been preparing
myself to rally the embassy, which if he slights after all, and if
this, as you say, disgusts the authors and promoters of the law,
we shall have rare sport. But, to say the truth, Pubblius has been
treated somewhat rudely by them, since he, who was lately the
only man with Caesar, cannot now find a place among the twenty;
and, after promising one embassy, they put him off with another,
and, while they bestow the rich ones upon Drusus or Vatinius,
reserve this barren one for him, whose tribunate was proposed to
be of such use to them. Warn him, I beg of you on this head,
as much as you can; all our hopes of safety are placed on their
falling out among themselves, of which, as I understand from
Curio, some symptoms begin already to appear. But all this
noise of a quarrel was found at last to be a mere artifice, as the
event quickly shewed; or, if there was any real disgust among
them, it proceeded no farther than to give the better colour to a
report, by which they hoped to impose upon Cicero, and draw
some unwary people into a hasty declaration of themselves; and,

* Ad Att. 2. 7.
above all, to weaken the obstruction to Clodius's election from that quarter, whence it was chiefly to be apprehended.

Cicero returned to Rome in May, after an interview with Atticus, who went abroad at the same time to his estate in Epirus: he resolved to decline all public business as much as he decently could, and to give the greatest part of his time to the Bar, and to the defence of causes; an employment always popular, which made many friends and few enemies: so that he was still frequented at home, and honourably attended abroad, and maintained his dignity, he says, not meanly, considering the general oppression; nor yet greatly, considering the part which he had before acted*. Among the other causes which he pleaded that summer, he twice defended A. Thermus, and once L. Flaccus, men of pretorian dignity, who were both acquitted. The speeches for Thermus are lost, but that for Flaccus remains, yet somewhat imperfect; in which, though he had lately paid so dear for speaking his mind too freely, we find several bold reflections on the wretched state of subjection to which the city was now reduced.

This L. Valerius Flaccus had been pretor in Cicero's consulship, and received the thanks of the senate for his zeal and vigour in the seizure of Cataline's accomplices, but was now accused by P. Lælius of rapine and oppression in his province of Asia, which was allotted to him from his pretorship. The defence consists chiefly in displaying the dignity of the criminal, and invalidating the credit of the Asiatic witnesses. Cicero observes, "that the judges who had known and seen the integrity of Flaccus's life, through a series of great employments, were themselves the best witnesses of it, and could not want to learn it from others, especially from Grecians: that for his part, he had always been particularly addicted to that nation and their studies, and knew many modest and worthy men among them: that he allowed them to have learning, the discipline of many arts, an elegance of writing, a fluency of speaking, and an acuteness of wit; but as to the sanctity of an oath, they had no notion of it, knew nothing of the force and the efficacy of it: that all their concern in giving evidence was, not how to prove, but how to express what they said: —that they never appeared in a cause but with a resolution to

* Me tuer, ut oppressis omnibus, non dimisse: tu tantis rebus gratia, pacem fortiter. Ad Att. 2. 19.
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*Sect. IV. Cicero. 215*

...but nor ever considered what words were proper for an oath, but what were proper to do mischief, taking it for the last disgrace, to be baffled, confuted, and outdone in swearing: so that they never chose the best and worthiest men for witnesses, but the most daring and loquacious:—In short, that the whole nation looked upon an oath as a mere jest, and placed all their credit, jealousy, and praise, on the success of an impudent lie:—whereas of the Roman witnesses, who were produced against Flaccus, though several of them came angry, fierce, and willing to ruin him, yet one could not help observing, with what caution and religion they delivered what they had to say; and though they had the greatest desire to hurt, yet could not do it for their scruples:—that a Roman, in giving his testimony, was always jealous of himself, lest he should go too far, weighed all his words, and was afraid to let any thing drop from him too hastily and passionately, or to say a syllable more or less than was necessary." Then, after shewing at large by what scandalous methods this accusation was procured against Flaccus, and after exposing the vanity of the crimes charged upon him, together with the profligate characters of the particular witnesses, he declares, "That the true and genuine Grecians were all on Flaccus's side, with public testimonies and decrees in his favour.

*Pro Flacco, 4, 5.* This character of the Greek and Roman witnesses is exactly agreeable to what Polybius, though himself a Grecian, had long before observed; that those who managed the public money in Greece, though they gave ever so many bonds and sureties for their behaviour, could not be induced to act honestly, or preserve their faith, in the case even of a single talent; whereas in Rome, out of pure reverence to the sanctity of an oath, they were never known to violate their trust, though in the management of the greatest sums. [Polyb. I. 6, p. 498.] This was certainly true of the old republic; but we must make great allowance for the language of the bar, when we find Cicero applying the same integrity and regard to an oath to the character of his own times.
of this city.—Here also the Lacedaemonians, whose tried and renowned virtue was confirmed, not only by nature, but discipline, who alone, of all the nations upon earth, have subsisted above seven hundred years without any change in their laws and manners.—Nor can I pass over the city of Marseilles, which knew Flaccus when first a soldier, and afterwards questor, the dignity of whose discipline I think preferable, not only to Greece, but to all other cities, which, though separated so far from the country, the customs, and the language of all Grecians, surrounded by the nations of Gaul, and washed by the navies of barbarism, is as wisely governed by the councils of an aristocracy, that it is easier to praise their constitution than to imitate it.”

One part of the charge against Flaccus, was, for prohibiting the Jews to carry out of his province the gold which they used to collect annually through the empire for the temple of Jerusalem, all which he seized and remitted to the treasury at Rome: The charge itself seems to imply, that the Jews made no mean figure at this time in the empire; and Cicero’s answer, though it betrays a great contempt of their religion, through his ignorance of it, yet shows that their numbers and credit were very considerable also in Rome. The trial was held near the Aurelian steps, a place of great resort for the populace, and particularly for the Jews, who used it probably as a kind of exchange or general rendezvous of their countrymen: Cicero therefore proceeds to say, “It is for this reason, Lucius, and for the sake of this crime, that you have chosen this place, and all this crowd for the trial; you know what a numerous band the Jews are; what concord among themselves; what a bustle they make in our assemblies—I will speak softly, that the judges only may hear me; for there are people ready to incite them against me and against every honest man; and I would not willingly lend any help to that design—Since our gold then is annually carried out of Italy, and all the provinces, in the name of the Jews, to Jerusalem, Flaccus, by a public edict, prohibited the exportation of it from Asia; and where is there a man, judges, who does not truly applaud this act? The senate, on several different occasions, but more severely in my consulship, condemned the exportation of gold. To withstand this barbarous superstition was a piece therefore of laudable discipline; and, out of regard to the republic, to con-
temni the multitude of Jews, who are so tumultuous in all our assemblies, an act of the greatest gravity: but Pompey, it seems, when he took Jerusalem, meddled with nothing in that temple: in which, as on many other occasions, he acted prudently, that among so suspicious and ill-tongued a people, he would not give any handle for calumny; for I can never believe, that it was the religion of Jews and enemies, which hindered this excellent general, but his own modesty.” Then, after shewing “that Flaccus had not embezzled or seized the gold to his own use, but transmitted it to the public treasury, he observes, that it was not therefore for the sake of the crime, but to raise an envy, that this fact was mentioned; and that the accuser’s speech was turned from the judges, and addressed to the circle around them: Every city,” says he, “Lælius, has its religion; we have ours: while Jerusalem flourished, and Judea was at peace with us, yet their religious rites were held inconsistent with the splendour of this empire, the gravity of the Roman name, and the institutions of our ancestors: but much more ought they to be held so now; since they have let us see, by taking arms, what opinion they have of us; and by their being conquered, how dear they are to the gods.” He proceeds in the last place to shew, what he had intimated in the beginning, “that the real aim of this trial was to sacrifice those who had signalized themselves against Cataline, to the malice and revenge of the seditious;” and puts the judges in mind, “that the fate of the city, and the safety of all honest men, now rested on their shoulders: that they saw in what an unsettled state things were, and what a turn their affairs had taken: that among many other acts, which certain men had done, they were now contriving, that by the votes and decisions of the judges, every honest man might be undone: that these judges indeed had given many laudable judgments in favour of the republic; many, against the wickedness of the conspirators: yet some people thought the republic not yet sufficiently changed, till the best citizens were involved in the same punishment with the worst. C. Antonius,” says he, “is already oppressed; let it be so: he had a peculiar infamy upon him: yet even he, if I may be allowed to say it, would not have been condemned by you: upon whose condemnation a sepulchre was dressed up to Cataline, and celebrated with a feast and concourse of our auda-

* Ibid. 90.
cious and domestic enemies, and funeral rites performed to him: now the death of Lentulus is to be revenged on Flaccus; and what more acceptable service can you offer to him, than by Flaccus's blood to anoint his detestable hatred of us all? Let us then appease the names of Lentulus: pay the last honours to Cethegus; recall the banished; why, let me also be punished for the excess of my love to my country; I am already named and marked out for a trial; have crimes forged; dangers prepared for me; which if they had attempted by any other method; or if, in the name of the people, they had stirred up the unwary multitude against me, I could better have borne it; but it is not to be endured, that they should think to drive out of the city the authors, the leaders, the champions of our common safety; by the help of senators and knights, who with one mind and consent assisted so greatly in the same cause. They know the mind and inclination of the Roman people: the people themselves take all possible occasions of declaring it: there is no variety in their sentiments, or their language. If any one, therefore, call me biter, I come: I do not only not refuse, but require the Roman people for my judge: let force only be excluded; let swords and stones be removed; let mercenaries be quiet; let slaves be silent; and when I come to be heard for myself, there will not be a man so unjust, if he be free and a citizen, who will not be of opinion, that they ought to vote me rewards, rather than punishment."

He concludes, by applying himself as usual, to move the pity and clemency of the bench towards the person of the criminal, by all the topics proper to excite compassion: "the merit of his former services; the taste of his family; the tears of his children; the discouragement of the honest; and the hurt which the republic would suffer, in being deprived, at such a time, of such a citizen."

Q. Cicero, who succeeded Flaccus in the province of Asia, was now entering into the third year of his government, when Cicero sent him a most admirable letter of advice about the administration of his province, fraught with such excellent precepts of moderation, humanity, justice, and laying down rules of governing, so truly calculated for the good of mankind, that it deserves a place in the closets of all who govern: and especially of those who are entrusted with the command of foreign provinces; who,
by their distance from any immediate control, are often tempted,
by the insolence of power, to acts of great oppression.

The triumvirate was now dreaded and detested by all ranks
of men: and Pompey, as the first of the league, had the first
share of the public hatred: "so that these affecters of popu-
laritv," says Cicero, "have taught even modest men to hiss*." Bibulus was continually teasing them by his edicts; in which he
invaded and protested against all their acts. These edicts were
greedily received by the city; all people got copies of them;
and wherever they were fixed up in the streets, it was scarce
possible to pass for the crowds which were reading them†. "Bibulus
was extolled to the skies; though I knew not why," says
Cicero, "unless, like another Fabius, he is thought to save the
state by doing nothing: for what is all his greatness of mind, but
a mere testimony of his sentiments, without any service to the
republic?"—His edicts however provoked Caesar so far, that
he attempted to excite the mob to storm his house, and drag
him out by force: and Vatinius actually made an assault upon it,
though without success‡. But while all the world disliked,
lamented, and talked loudly against these proceedings; and,
above all, young Curio, at the head of the young nobility: "yet
we seek no remedy," says Cicero, "through a persuasion that
there is no resisting, but to our destruction॥.

* Qui fremitus horionum? qui irati animi? quanto in odio noster amicus Mag-

nus? Ad Att. 2. 13.

Scito nihil annquamuisse tam insane, tam turpe, tam pernve omnisbus gener-
ribus, ordinibus, statibus officiis, quam humum statum, qui nunc est magis me-
hercle quam vellem, non modo quam putarem. Populosestis jactantem modestos
homines sibilare docuerunt. Ibid. 19.

† Itaque arriochia in illem edicta Bibuli populo ida sunt jacuenda, ut cum
locum, ubi proposuerat, prae multitudo eorum qui legunt, transire nequeant.
Ad Att. 2. 21.

‡ Bibulus in colo est; nec quae, scio. Sed ilia laudatur, quasi unus homo,
bebte cunctans restituit rem. Ib. 19.

Bibuli autem ista magnitudo animi in comitiorum dilatatione, quid habet, nisi
ipsius nuditatem sine ulta correctione repub. Ibid. 16.

§ Pateret Caesar oratione sua posse impelli conceptionis, ut iret ad Bibulum;
multa cum seditionisisme dicerei, vocem exprimere non potuit. Ad Att. 2. 21.

Qui consilium morti objecteris, inclusum obsederis, extraere ex ea tectis
consatus sis. In Vatino. 9.

॥ Nunc quidem novo quadam morbo civitas moritur: ut cum omnes ec, que
sunt acta, improvent, querantur, doleant, varietas in re multa affert, aperiquaque loques-
tur et jam clare gement; tamen medicina nulla afferatur, neque animi resisti sine
intercessio posse arbitratur. Ad Att. 2. 21.
The inclinations of the people were shown chiefly, as he tells us, in the theatres and public shews; where, when Caesar entered, he was received only with a dead applause; but when young Curio, who followed him, appeared, he was clapped, as Pompey used to be in the height of his glory. And, in the Apollinarian plays, Diphilus, the tragedian, happening to have some passages in his part, which were thought to hit the character of Pompey, he was forced to repeat them a thousand times:

Thou by our miseries are great—
The time will come, when thou wilt wretchedly lament that greatness—
If neither law nor custom can restrain thee——

at each of which sentences the whole theatre made such a running and clapping, that they could hardly be quieted. Pompey was greatly shocked to find himself fallen so low in the esteem of the city: he hitherto lived in the midst of glory, an utter stranger to disgrace, which made him the more impatient under so mortifying a change: “I could scarce restrain my tears,” says Cicero, “to see what an abject, paltry figure he made in the Rostra, where he never used to appear, but with universal applause and admiration; meanly haranguing against the edicts of Bibulus, and displeasing, not only his audience, but himself: a spectacle, agreeable to none so much as to Crassus; to see him fallen so low from such a height:—and, as Apelles or Protogenes would have been grieved to see one of their capital pieces besmeared with dirt; so it was a real grief to me to see the man, whom I had painted with all the colours of my art, become of a sudden so deformed: for though no body can think, since the


Valerius Maximus, who tells the same story, says, “that Diphilus, in pronouncing those sentences, stretched out his hands towards Pompey, to point him out to the company.” But it appears, from Cicero’s account of it in this letter to Atticus, that Pompey was then at Capua; whither Caesar sent an express to him in all haste to acquaint him with what had passed, and to call him probably to Rome. Val. Max. 6, 9.
affair of Clodius, that I have any reason to be his friend; yet my love for him was so great, that no injury could efface it."

Caesar, on the other hand, began to reap some part of that fruit, which he expected from their union: he foresaw, from the first, that the odium of it would fall upon Pompey; the benefit accrue to himself; till Pompey, gradually sinking under the envy, and himself insensibly rising by the power of it, they might come at last to act upon a level: or, as Florus states the several views of the three, "Caesar wanted to acquire; Crassus to encroach; Pompey to preserve his dignity." So that Pompey, in reality, was but the dupe of the other two: whereas, if he had united himself with Cicero; and, through him, with the senate; whither his own and his country’s interest called him; and where, from the different talents of the men, there could have been no contrast of glory or power; he must have preserved through life what his utmost ambition seemed to aim at, the character, not only of the first, but of the best citizen in Rome: but, by his alliance with Caesar, he lent his authority to the nursing up a rival, who gained upon him daily in credit, and grew too strong for him at last in power. The people’s disaffection began to open his eyes, and make him sensible of his error; which he frankly owned to Cicero, and seemed desirous of entering into measures with him to retrieve it. He saw himself on the brink of a precipice, where to proceed was ruinous, to retreat ignominious: the honest were become his enemies; and the factious had never been his friends: But though it was easy to see his mistake, it was difficult to find a remedy: Cicero pressed the

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* Ut ille tam humilis, ut demissus erat: ut ipse etiam sibi, non in solum qui aderant, displicebat. O spectaculum uni Crasso juvandum, &c.—Quamquam nemo putabat propter Clodianum negotium me illi amicum esse debere: tamen tanta fuit amor, ut exauriri nulla posset injuria. * Ad, Att. 2. 21.


‡ Sic igitur Caesaris dignitatem comparare, Crasso augere, Pompeio retinere, equitibus, omnibusque pariter potestias cupidis, de invadenda repub. facile convenit, * Lib. 4. 2. 11.

§ Sed quod facile sentias, tradet ipsum Pompeium, vehementerque seulet, &c. * At. 9. 93.

Primium igitur illud te scire volo, Sampliceranum, nostrum amicum, vehementer sui status posuerit, restituique eum locum cupere, ex quo decidit, doloremque suum impetrare nobis, et medicam interdum opere quaerere; quan ego possum advenire nullam. * Ibid. 93.
only one, which could be effectual, an immediate breach with Caesar; and used all arguments to bring him to it: but Caesar was more successful, and drew Pompey quite away from him, and, having got possession, entangled him so fast, that he could never disengage himself till it was too late.

But, to give a turn to the disposition of the people, or to draw their attention at least another way, Caesar contrived to amuse the city with the discovery of a new conspiracy, to assassinate Pompey. Vettius, who, in Cataline's affair, had impeached Caesar, and smarted severely for it, was now instructed how to make amends for that step, by swearing a plot upon the opposite party; particularly upon young Curio, the briskest opposer of the Triumvirate. For this purpose, he instigated himself into Curio's acquaintance, and when he was grown familiar, opened to him a resolution which he pretended to have taken of killing Pompey; in expectation of drawing some approbation of it from him: but Curio carried the story to his father, who gave immediate information of it to Pompey; and so the matter, being made public, was brought before the senate. This was a disappointment to Vettius, who had laid his measures so, "that he himself should have been seized in the forum with a poignard, and his slaves taken also with poignards; and, upon his examination, was to have made the first discovery, if Curio had not prevented him. But being now examined before the senate, he denied at first his having any such discourse with Curio; but presently recanted, and offered to discover what he knew, upon promise of pardon, which was readily granted: he then told them, that there was a plot formed by many of the young nobility, of which Curio was the head: that Paulus was engaged in it from the first, with Brutus also and Lentulus, the son of Flamen, with the privy of his father: that Septimus, the secretary of Bibulus, had brought him a dagger from Bibulus himself.—This was thought ridiculous, that Vettius should not be able to procure a dagger, unless the consul had given him one.—Young Curio was called in to answer to Vettius's information, who soon confounded him, and shewed his narrative to be inconsistent and impossible: for he had deposed, that the young nobles had agreed

*Et in M. Bibulo, praestantissimo civi, console, nihil praeemulsi, quantum fecerit, utique petui, quin Pompeium a Caesaris conjugatione arourerem. In quo Caesar felicior fuit: ipse enim Pompeium mea familiaritate disjuxit. Phillip. ii. 10.
when Gabinus gave
him the lead in the
conspiracy against Macedonia at that
time, Cicero’s son-in-law, M. Calpurnius Bibulus,
should be deemed

Now it was no matter how easily,
quickly, and produced him to the
place where Bibulus, though
himself, exhibited this wretch,
whatever he should think fit to inspire.

Several here, whom he had not named before,
pinacarically Lucullus and Domitius; he did not
said that a certain senator of great eloquence,
or rank, and a neighbour of the consul had told him,
who wanted another Brutus or Ahala. When he had
and was going down, being called back again, and whis-
pered by Vatinius, and then asked aloud, whether he could recol-
lect nothing more, he farther declared, that Piso, Cicero’s son-in-

law, and M. Laterensis were also privy to the design*. But it
happened in this, as it commonly does in all plots of the same
kind, that the too great eagerness of the managers destroyed its
effects, for, by the extravagance to which it was pushed, it confus-
ed itself; and was entertained with so great a contempt by all
orders, that Caesar was glad to get rid of it by strangling or poi-
sioning Vettius privately in prison, and giving it out, that it was
done by the conspirators†.

The senate had still one expedient in reserve for mortifying
Caesar, by throwing some contemptible province upon him at the
expiration of his consulship; as the care of the woods or the
roads; or what should give him at least no power to molest
them‡. The distribution of the provinces was, by ancient usage
and express law, their undoubted prerogative; which had never

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† Frergerium in carceres serviscs ipsi illi Vettio, ne quod indicium corrupti
judicii estaret? In Vatin. 11.
Cesar—desperans tam præcipitis consexit eventum, intercepisse venenum indicem
‡ Eandem ob causam opera optimatibus data est, ut provinciis fuitus Cons.
minimis negotiis, id est, sylvis callisque, decernentur. Sueton. 19.
been invaded or attempted by the people**; so that this piece of
revenge, or rather self-defence, seemed to be clearly in their
power: but Caesar, who valued no law or custom, which did not
serve his purposes, without any regard to the senate, applied
himself to his better friends, the people; and by his agent Vat-
nius procured from them, by a new and extraordinary law, the
grant of Cisalpine Gaul, with the addition of Illyricum, for the
term of five years. This was a cruel blow to the power of the
senate, and a direct infringement of the old constitution; as it
transferred to the people a right which they had never exercised,
or pretended to before†. It convinced the senate, however, that
all opposition was vain; so that when Caesar soon after declared
a desire to have the Transalpine Gaul added to his other pro-
vinces, they decreed it to him readily themselves; to prevent his
recurring a second time to the people, and establishing a prece-
dent, so fatal to their authority‡.

Clodius began now to threaten Cicero with all the terrors of
his tribunate; to which he was elected without any opposition;
and in proportion as the danger approached, Cicero’s apprehen-
sions were every day more and more alarmed. The absence of
his friend Atticus, who was lately gone to Epirus, was an ad-
ditional mortification to him: for Atticus having a great familiari-
y with all the Clodian family, might have been of service either in
dissuading Clodius from any attempt, or in fishing out of him at
least what he really intended. Cicero pressed him therefore in
every letter to come back again to Rome; “If you love me,”
says he, “as much as I am persuaded you do, hold yourself ready
to run hither, as soon as I call: though I am doing, and will do
evry thing in my power to save you that trouble.§—My wishes
and my affairs require you: I shall neither want council, nor cou-
rage, nor forces, if I see you here at the time. I have reason to

— Tu provincias consulares, quas C. Gracchus, qui usus maxime popularis fuit,
non modo non abutuli ab senatu, sed etiam, ut necesse esset, quotannis concessit
per senatum decretis legis sanxit. Pro, Dom. 9.
† Epiuæsenatiu provincie decernenda potestatem: Imperatoris delegendi
judicium; maximis dispensationem; quo nonquem sibi populus Romanus appetit
qui nuncquum hae summi consilia gubernatione sustinère consatus est. In Vatin. 15.
‡ Initio quidem Galliam Cisalpinam, affecto Illyricum, lege Vatini acceptam, mon
per senatum Comitatam quoque; velit patribus, ne si ipsi negasset, populus &
hanc hanc verset. Sueton. 22.
§ Tu, si me amas tanto, quantum profecto amas, expeditius facito ut sit; si
be satisfied with Varro: Pompey talks divinely. — How much do
I wish that you had staid at Rome; as you surely would have
done, if you had imagined how things would happen: we should
easily have managed Clodius, or learnt at least for certain what he
meant to do. At present he flies about; raves; knows not what
he would be at; threatens many; and will take his measures
perhaps at last from chance. When he reflects, in what a gene-
ral odium the administration of our affairs now is, he seems dis-
posed to turn his attacks upon the authors of it; but when he
considers their power, and their armies, he falls again upon me;
and threatens me both with violence and a trial: — Many things
may be transacted by our friend Varro, which, when urged also
by you, would have the greater weight; many things may be
drawn from Clodius himself: many discovered, which cannot be
concealed from you; but it is absurd to run into particulars,
when I want you for all things — the whole depends on your com-
ing before he enters into his magistracy. Wherefore, if this
finds you asleep, awake yourself; if standing still, come away;
if coming, run; if running, fly; it is incredible, what a stress I
lay on your counsel and prudence; but above all, on your love
and fidelity, &c. "

Cæsar's whole aim in this affair was to subdue Cicero's spirit,
and distress him so far, as to force him to a dependance upon
him; for which end, while he was privately encouraging Clo-
dius to pursue him, he was proposing expedients to Cicero for
his security: he offered to put him into the commission for
distributing the lands of Campania, with which twenty of
the principal senators were charged; but as it was an invi-
tation only into the place of one deceased, and not an original
designation, Cicero did not think it for his dignity to accept it;
nor cared, on any account, to bear a part in an affair so odious:

* Te cum ego desidero. tum etiam res ad tempus illud vocat. Plarium consilii
animo, præsidii denique mihi, si tæ ad tempus visero, accesserit. Varro mihi satis
facit, Pompeius loquitur divinatus. "ib. 21.
† Ibid. 22.
‡ Qua sumorem, si dormias, expergiscere; si stases, ingredere; si ingredieris, curre;
si curris, advola. Credibile non est, quantum ego in consiliis & prudentia tua, &
quod maximum est, quantum in amore & fide ponam. Ad. Att. n. 23.
§ Coesconio mortuo, sum in ejus locum invitatius. Id erat voci, in locum mortui. Nihil me turpis apud homines fuisse: neque vero ad
justam ipsam aedificationem quicquam alienius. Sunt enim illi apud bonos
invidiosi. Ibid. 19.
But whatever really passed between Clodius and Pompey; Cicero perceiving that Clodius talked in a different strain to every body else, and denounced nothing but war and ruin to him, began to be very suspicious of Pompey; and prepared to defend himself by his genuine forces, the senate and the knights, with the honest of all ranks, who were ready to fly to his assistance, from all parts of Italy†. This was the situation of affairs when Clodius entered upon the tribunate; where his first act was to put the same affront on Bibulus, which had been offered before to Cicero on laying down that office, by not suffering him to speak to the people, but only to take the accustomed oath.

Q. Metellus Celer, an excellent citizen and patriot, who from his consulship obtained the government of Gaul to which Caesar now succeeded, died suddenly this summer at Rome, in the vigour of his health and flower of his age, not without suspicion of violence. His wife, the sister of Clodius, a lewd, intriguing woman, was commonly thought to have poisoned him; as well to revenge his opposition to all the attempts of her brother, as to gain the greater liberty of pursuing her own amours. Cicero does not scruple to charge her with it in his speech for Cælius, where he gives a moving account of the death of her husband, whom he visited in his last moments; when, in broken, faltering accents, he foretold the storm which was ready to break both upon Cicero and the republic; and, in the midst of his agonies, signified it to be his only concern in dying, that his friend and country should be deprived of his help at so critical a conjuncture‡.

Pompeius amat nos, carosque habet. Credidit inquirens. Credo; Prorsus mihi perennat. Sed quia, ut video, prævaricati homines omnibus historiæ præceptis, versibus denique cavere jubent, et vetant credere; alterum facio, ut cavem; alterum, ut non credam, facere non possum. Clodius adhuc mihi denunciavit periculum: Pompeius affirmat non esse periculum; adjurat, addit etiam, se prius occisum iri ab eo, quam me violatum iri. Ad Att. 2. 10.

Fidem recepisse sibi et Clodium et Appium de me: hanc si ille non servaret, ipsa laturum, ut omnes intelligerent, nihil antiquius amicitia nostra fuisse, &c. Ibid 22.

† Clodius est inimicus nobis. Pompeius confirmat eum nihil facturum esse contra me. Mihi periculolum est credere; ad resistendum me paro. Studia spero me summam habiturum omnium ordinum. Ibid 24.

Si diem Clodium diexit, tota Italia concurrent—sin autem vi agere consilium—omnes se et suas liberos, amicos, clientes, liberos, servos, pecunias denique suas pollicentur. Ad, Quint. Fr. 1. 9.

‡ Cum ille—tertio die post quam in curia, quam in rostris, quam in repub. Apollinaris, integerrima statu, optimo habitu, maximis viribus, eirencetur bonus omnibus
By Metellus's death a place became vacant in the college of augurs: and though Cicero was so shy of accepting any favor from the triumvirate, yet he seems inclined to have accepted this, if it had been offered to him, as he intimates in a letter to Atticus. "Tell me," says he, "every title of news that is stirring; and since Nepos is leaving Rome, who is to have his brother's augurate; it is the only thing with which they could tempt me. Observe my weakness! But what have I to do with such things, to which I long to bid adieu, and turn myself entirely to philosophy? I am now in earnest to do it; and wish that I had been so from the beginning." But his inclination to the augurate at this time, was nothing else, we see, but a sudden start of an unweighed thought; no sooner thrown out, than retracted; and dropped only to Atticus, to whom he used to open all his thoughts with the same freedom with which they offered themselves to his own mind: for it is certain that he might have had this very augurate, if he had thought it worth asking for; nay, in a letter to Cato, who could not be ignorant of the fact, he says, that he actually slighted it; which seems indeed to have been the case:

* Atque universa civitatis.* — Cum me intersce deterrat interrupsis eaque mortentibus vocibus, quanta impenderet procella urbi, quanta tempestatas civitatis ut non se esori, quem apollari suo praesidio cum patriam, tamen etiam nec desideret. — Ex hac igitur domo progressa ulla mulier de venenis celeritate dicere audemet? Decelio, 94.


An ingenious French writer, and an English one also, not less ingenious, have taken occasion from this passage to form a heavy charge against Cicero both in his civil and moral character. The Frenchman descents with great gravity on the foible of human nature, and the astonishing weakness of our orator, in suffering a thought to drop from him, which must for ever ruin his credit with posterity, and destroy that high opinion of his virtue, which he labours every where to inculcate. But a proper attention to the general tenor of his conduct would easily have convinced him of the absurdity of so severe an interpretation; and the facts produced in this history abundantly shew, that the passage itself cannot admit any other sense, than what I have given it to, as it is rendered also by Mr. Mongault, the judicious translator of the epistles to Atticus, viz. that the augurate was the only bait that could tempt him; not to go into the measures of the triumvirate, for that was never in his thoughts, but to accept any thing from them, or suffer himself to be obliged to them. See Hist. de l'Éxil de Ciceron, p. 42, considerations on the Life of Cic. p. 37.

† Ecce tecum, tanquam necem loquor, Ad Att. 8. 14.

‡ Sacerdot. e, eum, quemadmodum te existimare arbitror, non difficillime
for though he was within twenty miles of Rome, yet he never stirred from his retreat to solicit or offer himself for it, which he must necessarily have done, if he had any real desire to obtain it.

Cicero’s fortunes seemed now to be in a tottering condition; his enemies were gaining ground upon him, and any condition of help from the new magistrates might turn the scale to his ruin. Catulus used to tell him, that he had no cause to fear any thing; for that one good consul was sufficient to protect him; and Rome had never known two bad ones in office together, except in Cinna’s tyranny*. But that day was now come; and Rome saw in this year what it had never seen before in peaceful times since its foundation, two profligate men advanced to that high dignity.

These were L. Calpurnius Piso and A. Gabinius; the one, the father-in-law of Cæsar; the other, the creature of Pompey. Before their entrance into office, Cicero had conceived great hopes of them, and not without reason: for by the marriage of his daughter he was allied to Piso; who continued to give him all the marks of his confidence, and had employed him in his late election to preside over the votes of the leading century; and when he entered into his office on the first of January, asked his opinion the third in the senate, or the next after Pompey and Crassus †: and might flatter himself also probably, that, on account of the influence which they were under, they would not be very forward to declare themselves against him.‡ But he presently found himself deceived: for Clodius had already secured them to his


† Consules se optimum ostendunt. Ad Quint. Fr. 1, 2.


‡ The author of the exile of Cicero, to aggravate the perversity of Gabinius, tells us that Cicero had defended him in a capital cause, and produces a fragment of the opinion, but he mistakes the time of the fact; for that defence was not made till several years after this consulship; as we shall see hereafter in its proper place. But de l’Exilé de Cic. p. 115.
measures by a private contract to procure for them, by a grant of the people, two of the best governments of the empire; for Piso, Macedonia, with Greece and Thessaly; for Gabinius, Cilicia; and when this last was not thought good enough, and Gabinius seemed to be displeased with his bargain, it was exchanged soon after for Syria, with a power of making war upon the Parthians*. For this price they agreed to serve him in all his designs—and particularly in the oppression of Cicero; who on that account often calls them, not consuls, but brokers of provinces, and sellers of their country†.

They were, both of them, equally corrupt in their morals, yet very different in their tempers. Piso had been accused the year before by P. Clodius of plundering and oppressing the allies: when, by throwing himself at the feet of his judges in the most obsequious manner, and in the midst of a violent rain, he is said to have moved the compassion of the bench, who thought it punishment enough for a man of his birth to be reduced to the necessity of prostrating himself so miserably, and rising so deformed and besmeared with dust‡. But in truth, it was Cæsar’s authority that saved him, and reconciled him at the same time to Clodius. In his outward carriage, he affected the mien and garb of a philosopher; and his aspect greatly contributed to give him the credit of that character: he was severe in his looks; squalid in his dress; slow in his speech; morose in his manners; the very picture of antiquity, and a pattern of the ancient republic; ambitious to be thought a patriot, and a reviver of the old discipline. But this garb of rigid virtue covered a most lewd and vicious mind: he was surrounded always with Greeks to imprint a notion of his learning: but while others entertained them for the improvement of their knowledge; he, for the gratification of his lusts; as his cooks, his pimps, or his drunken companions. In

* Fœdus servorum cum tribunis plcb. P. Cæsar, ut ab eo provincias acceptas, qua volletur—id autem fœdus quo sanguine iactum sancti passi diebant. Pro S. a. 10.
† Cui quidem cum Ciliciam dedisset, mutavit paetionem et Gabinio, præter amplificatun, Syriam nominatim dedisti. Pro Dom. 9.
‡ Non conules, sed Mercatores provinciarum, at venditores vestram dignitatem: Post red., in Sen. a.
† L. Piso, a P. Clodio accusatus quod gravas et intolerabiles injustias sociis intulisset, haud dubie ruinam metum fortuito auxilio vitavit—quia jam autis gravis sum pœnas socias dedisse arbitrati sunt, hoc deductum necessitatis, ut adjiceret se tam suppliciter aut atollere tam deformiter cogeretur. Val. M. a. 1.
short he was a dirty, sottish, stupid Epicurean; wallowing in
tall the low and filthy pleasures of life; till a false opinion of his
wisdom, the splendour of his great family, and the smoky images
of ancestors, whom he resembled in nothing but his complexion,
recommended him to the consulship; which exposed the genuine
temper and talents of the man*

His colleague Gabinius was no hypocrite, but a professed rake
from the beginning, gay, foppish, luxurious; always curled and
perfumed; and living in a perpetual debauch of gaming, wine,
and women; void of every principle of virtue, honour, and pro-
bity; and so desperate in his fortunes, through the extravagance
of his pleasures, that he had no other resource, or hopes of sub-
sistence, but from the plunder of the republic. In his tribunate,
to pay his court to Pompey, he exposed to the mob the plan of
Lucullus's house, to shew what an expensive fabric one of the
greatest subjects of Rome was building, as he would intimate,
out of the spoils of the treasury: yet this vain man, oppressed
with debts, and scarce able to shew his head, found means, from
the perquisites of his consulship, to build a much more magnifi-
cent palace than Lucullus himself had done†. No wonder, then,
that two such consuls, ready to sacrifice the empire itself to their
lusts and pleasures, should barter away the safety and fortunes
of a private senator, whose virtue was a standing reproof to them,

* Quam tenter incedebat? quam truculentus? quam terribilis aspectus? Aliquam
tem ex barbaris illis, exemplum veteris imperii, imaginem antiquitatis, columen
reipub. diceret intueri. Vestitus usque, nostra haec purpurea plebeia et penes fasca.
Capillo alta hirsutio, ut-tanta erat gravitas in oculo, tanta contractio frontis, ut
illa superciliaris resup. tandem Atlante colum, niti videretur. Pro Sext. 6. Quia
pristum semper, quia taciturnum, quia subborridum atque insulcnum videbant, et
quod erat eo nominre, ut ingeniosa familia frugalitas videretur: sivebus—etciam
animus ejus valuit, flagitia parietibus tegabantur—laudabant homb doctus philoso-
phos nescio quos—9. Jacobit in suo Græcorum fato et vino—Græci stipati quin:
in lectulis, sempe plures. In Pis. 10. 27.

His utitur quasi profectis libidinum suorum: hi voluptates omnes vestigant
atque odorantur: hi sunt conditores instructoresque convivii, &c. Post red. in
Sen. 6.

Obrepiasti ad honores errore hominum, commendatone fumosam imaginum,
quarum simile nihil habeb praetere colorum. In Pis. 1.

† Alter augeatis afflictus, calamistrata coma, despicien conscius stuporum—
sefelli neminem—hominem emerum subito ex diuturnis tenebris luxorum ac
stuporum—vino, graecis, lenocininis, adulteriique coniectum. Pro Sext. 9.

Cur ille gurges, helustus tecum simul reipub. sanguinem, ad eolum tamen ex-
truxit villum in Tusculosan visceribus urarii. Pro Dom. 47.
and whose very presence gave some check to the free indulgence of their vices.

Clodius, having gained the consuls, made his next attempt upon the people, by obliging them with several new laws, contrived chiefly for their advantage, which he now promulgated. "First, that corn should be distributed gratis to the citizens. Secondly, that no magistrates should take the auspices, or observe the heavens, when the people were actually assembled on public business. Thirdly, that the old companies or fraternities of the city, which the senate had abolished, should be revived, and new ones instituted. Fourthly, to please those also of higher rank, that the senators should not expel from the senate, or inflict any mark of infamy on any man, who was not first openly accused and convicted of some crime by their joint sentence." These laws, though generally agreeable, were highly unseasonable; tending to relax the public discipline, at a time when it wanted most to be reinforced: Cicero took them all to be levelled at himself, and contrived to pave the way to his ruin; so that he provided his friend L. Ninnius, one of the tribunes, to put his negative upon them; especially on the law of fraternities; which, under colour of incorporating those societies, gave Clodius an opportunity of gathering an army, and enlisting into his service all the scum and dregs of the city. Dion Cassius says, that Clodius fearing, lest this opposition should retard the effect of his other projects, persuaded Cicero, in an amicable conference, to withdraw his tribune, and give no interruption to his laws, upon a promise and condition that he would not make any attempt against him: but we find, from Cicero’s account, that it was the advice of his friends which induced him to be quiet against his own judgment; because the laws themselves were popular, and did not personally affect him: though he blamed himself soon afterwards for his indolence, and expostulated with Atticus for advising him to it; when he felt to his cost the advantage which Clodius had gained by it.$

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† Collegia, non ex solum, quae Senatus sustulerat, restituta, sed innumerabilia quaedam nova ex omni fæce urbis ac servitio concitata. In Pison. 4.
‡ Dio, l. 38. p. 67.
§ Namque esse passus mihi persuaderi, utile nobis esse legem de Collegiis perferr. Ad. Att. s. 15.
For the true design of all these laws was to introduce only with better grace the grand plot of the play, the banishment of Cicero, which was now directly attempted by a special law, importing, that whoever had taken the life of a citizen, uncondemned, and without a trial, should be prohibited from fire and water. Though Cicero was not named, yet he was marked out by the law: his crime was the putting Catiline’s accomplices to death, which, though not done by his single authority, but by a general vote of the senate, and after a solemn hearing and debate, was alleged to be illegal, and contrary to the liberties of the people. Cicero, finding himself thus reduced to the condition of a criminal, changed his habit upon it, as it was usual in the case of a public impeachment, and appeared about the streets in a sordid or mourning gown, to excite the compassion of his citizens; whilst Clodius, at the head of his mob, contrived to meet and insult him at every turn, reproaching him for his cowardice and dejection, throwing dirt and stones at him. But Cicero soon gathered friends enough about him to secure him from such insults; “the whole body of the knights, and the young nobility, to the number of twenty thousand, with young Crassus at their head, who all changed their habit, and perpetually attended him about the city, to implore the protection and assistance of the people.”

The city was now in great agitation, and every part of it engaged on one side or the other. The senate met in the temple of Concord, while Cicero’s friends assembled in the Capitol, whence all the knights and young nobles went in their habit of mourning to throw themselves at the feet of the consuls, and beg their interposition in Cicero’s favour. Piso kept his house that day on purpose to avoid them; but Gabinius received them with intolerable rudeness, though their petition was seconded by the entreaties and tears of the whole senate: he treated Cicero’s character and consulship with the utmost derision, and repulsed the whole company with threats and insults for their fruitless pains to support a sinking cause. This raised great indignation in the

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* Quo cive Romanum indemnatum permisset, ei aqua et igni interdiceretur. Vell. Pat. 2. 45.
† Plutarch, Cicero.
‡ Pro me presentes senatus, hominumque viginti millia vestem mutaverunt. Post, red. ad Quir. 3.
assembly, where the tribune Ninnius, instead of being discouraged by the violence of the consul, made a motion that the senate should change their habit, with the rest of the city, which was agreed to instantly by an unanimous vote. Gabinius, enraged at this, flew out of the senate into the forum, where he declared to the people from the rostra, "That men were mistaken to imagine that the senate had any power in the republic; that the knights should pay dear for that day's work, when, in Cicero's consulship, they kept guard in the Capitol, with their drawn swords; and that the hour was now come, when those who lived at that time in fear should revenge themselves on their enemies: and to confirm the truth of what he said, he banished L. Lamia, a Roman knight, two hundred miles from the city, for his distinguished zeal and activity in Cicero's service*;" an act of power which no consul before him had ever presumed to exert on any citizen; which was followed presently, "by an edict from both the consuls, forbidding the senate to put their late vote in execution, and enjoining them to resume their ordinary dress. And where is there," says Cicero, "in all history, a more illustrious testimony to the honour of any man, than that all the honest, by private inclination, and the senate, by a public decree, should change their habit for the sake of a single citizen?"

But the resolution of changing his gown was too hasty and inconsiderate, and helped to precipitate his ruin. He was not named in the law, nor personally affected by it: the terms of it

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* Hic subito cum incredibili in Capitolium multitudo ex tota urbe, cunctaque Italia converniisset, vestem mutandam omnes, mugi etiam omnibus ratione, privato consilio, quoniam publica curiae respublica. careret, defendendum putarent. Est sodem tempore senatorum in medio Conciliorum—cum flectus universus ordo Cincinnatim consulium orbatum, nam alter ille horridus et severus domi se consulto tenet. Quam superbia consensum illud se labes amplissimi ordinis princeps et clarissimorum civium laetabatur! Ne igitur ut constemt bellum patriae?—Vestris pecuniarum a latrone into repudiationem, vir incredibilis fide L. Ninnius, ad senatum de populo, reviviscit. Senatusque frequentem vestem pro mea salute mutandam consuisse—Excusatus evolut e senatu—advocavit cucionem—erare homines, si etiam tempus senatum aliquid in rep. posse arbitrarentur. Venisse tempus icts, qui in timore forsanst, uliscendi se.—L. Lamiam—in concione relegavit, edixisse ut ab urbe abesset millia passuum ducenta—[Pro Sent. 11. 12. 13. it. post, red. in Sen. 5.]

† Cum subito edictum duo consules, ut ad suum vestitum senatorum redirent. Ep. fam. 11. 14.

1 Quid enim quiquam potest ex omni memoria sumere illustrium, quas pro quo cive et bono omnes privato consensu, et universum senatum publico consilio mutasse vestem? Ibid. 12.
were general, and seemingly just, reached only to those who had taken the life of a citizen illegally. Whether this was the case or not, was not yet the point in issue, but to be the subject of another trial; so that, by making himself a criminal before his time, he shortened the trouble of his enemies, discouraged his friends, and made his case more desperate than he needed to have done: whereas, if he had taken the part of commending or slighting the law, as being wholly unconcerned in it, and, when he came to be actually attacked by a second law, and brought to trial upon it, had stood resolutely upon his defence, he might have baffled the malice of his prosecutors. He was sensible of his error when it was too late, and often reproaches Atticus, that being a standby, and less heated in the game than himself, he would suffer him to make such blunders.

As the other consul, Piso, had not yet explicitly declared himself, so Cicero, accompanied by his son-in-law, who was his near kinsman, took occasion to make him a visit, in hopes to move him to espouse his cause, and support the authority of the senate. They went to him about eleven in the morning, and found him, as Cicero afterwards told the senate, “coming out from a little, dirty hovel, fresh from the last night’s debauch, with his slippers on, his head muffled, and his breath so strong of wine, that they could hardly bear the scent of it: he excused his dress, and smell of wine, on the account of his ill health; for which he was obliged, he said, to take some vinous medicines; but he kept them standing all the while in that filthy place, till they had finished their business. As soon as Cicero entered into the affair, he frankly told them, that Gabinius was so miserably poor, as not to be able to shew his head; and must be utterly ruined, if he could not procure some rich province; that he had hopes of one from Clodius, but despaired of any thing from the senate; that for his own part, it was his business to humour him on this occasion, as Cicero had humoured his colleague in his consulship, and that there was no reason to implore the help of the consuls,

* Nam prior lex nos nihil impedebat: quam si, ut est promulgata, laudare voluisses, aut, ut erat negligenda, neglegere, nocere omnia nobis non potuisset. Hic nihil primum meum consentium defect; sed etiam obfuit. Ceci, ceci, inquam, .sanim in vestitu mutando, in populo rogando. Quod, nisi nominatum mecum sit captuum esset, pernicissam fuit.—Me, meos meis tradidi iussim, inspectante et tarente te; qui, si non plus ingens valebas quam ego, certe timebas minus. Ad. Att. 3, 15.
since it was every man's duty to look to himself* :" which was
all that they could get from him.

Clodius, all the while, was not idle, but pushed on his law
with great vigour; and, calling the people into the Flaminian
circus, summoned thither all the young nobles and the knights,
who were so busy in Cicero's cause, to give an account of their
conduct to that assembly: but as soon as they appeared, he or-
dered his slaves and mercenaries to fall upon them with drawn
swords, and vellies of stones, in so rude a manner, that Hortensius
was almost killed, and Vibienus, another senator, so desperately
hurt; that he died soon after of his wounds†. Here he produced
the two consuls to deliver their sentiments to the people on the
merit of Cicero's consulship; when Gabinus declared, with great
gravity, that he utterly condemned the putting citizens to death
without a trial: Piso only said, "that he had always been on the
merciful side, and had a great aversion to cruelty ." The
reason
of holding this assembly in the Flaminian circus, without the
gates of Rome, was to give Caesar an opportunity of assisting at
it, who, being now invested with a military command, could not
appear within the walls. Caesar, therefore, being called upon,
after the consuls, to deliver his mind on the same question, de-
clared, "that the proceedings against Lentulus and the rest were
irregular and illegal; but that he could not approve the design of
punishing any body for them: that all the world knew his sense
of the matter, and that he had given his vote against taking away
their lives; yet he did not think it right to propound a law at this
time about things that were so long past." This answer was

* Egere.—Gabinium; sine provincia stare non posse; spem habere a tribus
plebe.—a senatu quidem desperasse; hujus te cupiditati obsequi, sicut ego festis-
senm in collega meo; nihil esse quod præsidium consulem implorarem; sibi queract
† Qui adesse nobilissimos adolescentes, honestissimos equites Romanos, deprecator
mem solutis jussisset; eoque operam suarum gladiis et lapidibus obisserit. Pro
Sent. 19.

Vidi haec ipsum Hortensium, numen et ornamentum reipub. præse interici ac-
orum manus—quis in turba C. Vibienus, senator, vir optimus, cum hoc cum eae-
na, ut est malisatus, ut vitam amiserit. Pro Mil. 14.

1 Persae voce et tumultu, quod in civis indemniatus esset animadversum, id
sibi dixit gravis auctor vehementissime dissipare. Post red. in Sen. 6.

Cum esses interrogatus quid sentires de consule meo, respondes, crudelitate
i tibi non placere. In Piso. 6. Te semper misericordem fuisse. Post red. in Sen. 7
§ Die, l. 38. p. 69,
artful, and agreeable to the part which he was then acting; for while it confirmed the foundation of Clodius's law, it carried a shew of moderation towards Cicero; or, as an ingenious writer expresses it, "left appearances only to the one, but did real service to the other."

In this assembly, Clodius got a new law likewise enacted, that made a great alteration in the constitution of the republic; viz. the repeal of the Aelian and Fusian laws: by which the people were left at liberty to transact all public business, even on the days called Fasti, without being liable to be obstructed by the magistrates on any pretence whatever. The two laws, now repealed, had been in force about a hundred years; and made it unlawful to act any thing with the people, while the augurs or consuls were observing the heavens and taking the auspices. This wise constitution was the main support of the aristocratical interest, and a perpetual curb to the petulance of factious tribunes, whose chief opportunity of doing mischief lay in their power of obtruding dangerous laws upon the city by their credit with the populace. Cicero therefore frequently laments the loss of these two laws, as fatal to the republic; he calls them "the most sacred and salutary laws of the state; the fences of their civil peace and quiet; the very walls and bulwarks of the republic; which had held out against the fierceness of the Gracchi; the audaciousness of Saturninus; the mobs of Drusus; the bloodshed of Cinna; the arms of Sylla,§ to be abolished at last by the violence of this worthless tribune.

Pompey, who had hitherto been given Cicero the strongest assurances of his friendship, and been frequent and open in his visits

* Exil. de Cic. p. 133.
† Lisdem consulibus sedentibus atque inspectantibus lata lex est, ne auspicia valerent, ne quis ubanclarret, ne quis legi intercederet; ut omnibus fastis diebus legem ferre liceret: ut lex Aelis, lex Fusia, ne valeret. Qua una ratione quis non intelligit, universalis reepublicam esse deletam? [Pro Sext. 15.] Sustulit; duas leges, Aelian et Fusiam, maxime repub. salutares. De Harusp. resp. 97.

The Dies Fasti were the days on which the courts of law were open, and the pretors sat to hear causes, which were marked for that purpose in the calendars; but before this Clodian law, it was not allowed to transact any business upon them with the people.

to him, began now, as the plot ripened towards a crisis, to grow cool and reserved; while the Clodian faction, fearing lest he might be induced at last to protect him, were employing all their wit, "to infuse jealousies and suspicions into him of a design against him from Cicero. They posted some of their confidents at Cicero's house to watch his coming thither, and to admonish him, by whispers and billets put into his hands, to be cautious of venturing himself there, and to take better care of his life; which was inculcated to him likewise so strongly at home by perpetual letters and messages from pretended friends, that he thought fit to withdraw himself from the city, to his house on the Alban hill." It cannot be imagined that he could entertain any real apprehension of Cicero; both Cicero's character and his own make that incredible: but if he had conceived any, it was not, as Cicero says, against him, but against the common enemies of them both, lest they might possibly attempt somewhat in Cicero's name; and, by the opportunity of charging it upon Cicero, hope to get rid of them both at the same time. But the most probable conjecture is, that being obliged, by his engagements with Caesar, to desert Cicero and suffer him to be driven out of the city, he was willing to humour these insinuations, as giving the most plausible pretext of excusing his perfidy.

But Cicero had still with him not only all the best, but much the greatest part of the city; determined to run all hazards, and expose their lives for his safety; + and was more than a match for all the strength of Clodius and the consuls, if the triumvirate would only stand neuter. Before things came therefore to extremity, he thought it advisable to press Pompey in such a manner, as to know for certain, what he had to expect from him; some of his chief friends undertook this task: Lucullus, Torquatus, Lentulus, &c. who, with a numerous attendants of citizens, went

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* Cum idem illum. ut me monearet, me caveret, monerant; idem me, mihi illum ut esse inimici triumvirum, dierent.—Pr. Dom. X. 1.

Quem—domi meo certi homines ad cam rem compositi monerent, ut esset cauti-or; eunque vita a me insidias apud me domi positas esse dixerant; atque haec suscipiorem ali litteris mittendaris, ali nuncius, aliorem ipsi excitaverant. ut ille, cum me certe nihil timere, ab ilia, ne quid me nomine molemur, eareendum putaret. Ph. 3. 9. 18.

+ Si ego in causa tam bona, tanto studio senatus, consenso tam incredibili hono-rum omnium, tam parato, tota denique Italia ad omnem contentioneem expedior. 16. 16,
to find him at his Alban Villa, and to intercede with him, not to desert the fortunes of his old friend. He received them civilly, though coldly; referring them wholly to the consuls, and declaring, "that he, being only a private man, could not pretend to take the field against an armed tribune, without a public authority; but if the consuls, by a decree of the senate, would enter into the affair, he would presently arm himself in their defence." With this answer they addressed themselves again to the consuls: but with no better success than before: Gabinius treated them rudely; but Piso calmly told them, "that he was not so stout a consul, as Torquatus and Cicero had been; that there was no need of arms, or fighting; that Cicero might save the republic a second time, if he pleased, by withdrawing himself; for if he stayed, it would cost an infinite quantity of civil blood; and in short, that neither he nor his colleague, nor his son-in-law Caesar, would relinquish the party of the tribunet."

After this repulse, Cicero resolved to make his last effort on Pompey by throwing himself in person at his feet. Plutarch tells us, that Pompey slipped out of a back door, and would not see him: but it is certain, from Cicero's account, that he was admitted to an audience; "and when he began to press, and even supplicate him, in a manner the most affecting, that Pompey finally refused to help him; alleging, in excuse to himself, the necessity which he was under, of acting nothing against the will of Caesar." This experiment convinced Cicero that he had a much greater power to contend with than what had yet appeared in sight; he called therefore a council of his friends, with intent to take his final resolution agreeable to their advice. The question was, "whether it was best to stay, and defend himself by force; or to

* Nono ad te L. Lentulos L. Torquatan, M. Lucullus venit? Quis omnes ad eum, multique mortales oratum in Albanum obsequratumque venerant; ne meas fortunas desereret, cum reipub. fortunis conjunctas.—Se contra armatum Tribunum pleb. sine consilio publico decertare nolle; consultibus ex senatus consulto rempup. defendentibus, se arma sumpturam. In Fison, 31.
† Quid, infelix, responderis?—Te non esse tam fortunum, quam ipse Torquatus in consulis suis, aut ego; nihil opus esse armis, nihil contentione: me posse internum rempup. servare, si cessisset; infinitum cedere fore, si restisset. Deinde ad extremum, neque se neque generam, neque collegam suum tribunum pleb, defuturum. Ibid.
‡ Is, qui nos sibi quando ad pedes stratos ne sublevabat quidem, qui se nihilo contra hujus voluntatem facere posse siebat. Ad Att. 10. 4.
the plot ripened towards a crisis, the Clodian faction, fearing to protect him, were employing all and suspicious into him of a design posted some of their confidants coming thither, and to admonish into his hands, to be cautious to take better care of his life; wise so strongly at home by pretended friends, that he said, the city, to his house on the spot; that he could entertain any reality Cicero's character and his own had conceived any, it was not against the common enemies of an attempt somewhat in Cicero's charging it upon Cicero, hope it was. But the most probable of his engagements with Caesar to be driven out of the city, he arrangements, as giving the most prudently,

with him not only all the best, city; determined to run all his safety; and was more than Clodius and the consuls, if they ever. Before things came there advisable to press Pompei certain, what he had to expect undertook this task; Lucullus, a numerous attendants of city,

inmetneret, me curaret, monerent, nihil de -rect, -Pr. Dom. XI.

ones ad eam rem compoti monetum,

apud me domi positas esse iure notabilis, dis, ali iunctio, aliorum just excisa

ab illis, ne quid me nominem molliss

vasto studio senatus, consenau tam

sta denique Italia ad omnem contem
THE

LIFE

of

MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO.

SECTION V.

A. Urb. 695. Cir. 49. Cons.—L. Calpurnius Piso. A. Gabinius.

The wretched alternative to which Cicero was reduced of losing either his country or his life is sufficient to confute all the calums of those, who, from a hint or two in his writings, obscurely thrown out, and not well understood, are so forward to charge him with the levity of temporizing, or selling himself for any unble, which could feed his vanity: for nothing is more evident, than that he might not only have avoided this storm, but obtained whatever honours he pleased, by entering into the measures of the triumvirate, and lending his authority to the support of their power; and that the only thing which provoked Caesar to bring this calamity upon him, was, to see all his offers slighted, and his friendship utterly rejected by him*. This he expressly declares to the senate, who were conscious of the truth of it; "that Caesar had tried all means to induce him to take part in the acts of his consulate; had offered him commissions and lieutenancies of what kind, and with what privileges he should desire; to make him even a fourth in the alliance of the three, and to hold him in the same rank of friendship with Pompey himself.—All which I

refused, says he, not out of slight to Caesar, but const principles: and because I thought the acceptance of becoming the character which I sustained: how wi not dispute; but I am sure, that it was firmly and brav instead of baffling the malice of my enemies, as I eas easily done by that help, I chose to suffer any viol than to desert your interest, and descend from my rat.

Cæsar continued at Rome, till he saw Cicero driven but had no sooner laid down his consulship, than he attacked and affronted himself, by two of the new premitius and C. Memmius; who called in question the his acts, and made several efforts in the senate to g nulled by public authority. But the senate had no meddle with an affair so delicate: so that the whs some fruitless debates and altercation; and Cæsar, at attempts of that kind in his absence, took care alwa of bribes, to secure the leading magistrates to his in so went off to his province of Gaul†. But as this opposition gave some little ruffle to the Triumvirate, them as an additional excuse for their behaviour tow alleging that their own dangers were nearer to then people’s; and that they were obliged, for their own to irritate so popular a tribune as Clodius‡.

As soon as it was known that Cicero was gone, C the forum with his band of slaves and incendiaries, at a second law to the Roman people, as he called th there was not one honest citizen, or man of cred them. The law, as we may gather from the scatter of it, was conceived in the following terms:

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* Consul egit res rep, quorum me participem esse voluit.—Me il viratum acciperem rogavit: me in tribus sibi conjunctissimis con volvit; mihi legationem, quam vellem, quanta cum honore vellem honore vellem, detulit. Quae ego non ingratum animo, sed obstinatio tecta repudiavi, &c.—De Prov. Cons. 17.
† Illi antem aliquo tum timere perterriti, quod acta illa, atque a superioria labefactari a pretoribus, informari a scalo, atque princip potestas. Tribunum popularem a se alienare molebant, suaque sibi causa esse, quam mira loquebantur. Pro Sext. 18.
‡ Non desineque sufragii latorem in iustis tua proscriptione quenquer ac siccarius reperire putuisti. Pro Dom. 18.
"Whereas M. T. Cicero has put Roman citizens to death, unheard and uncondemned; and, for this end, forged the authority and decree of the senate: may it please you to ordain, that he be interdicted from fire and water: that nobody presume to harbour or receive him, on pain of death: and that whoever shall move, speak, vote, or take any step towards recalling him, he should be treated as a public enemy; unless those should first be recalled to life, whom Cicero unlawfully put to death."

The law was drawn by Sext. Clodius, the kinsman and prime minister of the tribune; though Vatinius also laid some claim to it, and was the only one of senatorial rank who openly approved it. It was essentially null and invalid, both for the matter and the form: for in the first place, it was not properly a law, but what they called a privilege; or an act, to inflict penalties on a particular citizen by name, without any previous trial; which was expressly prohibited by the most sacred and fundamental constitutions of the republic. Secondly, the terms of it were so absurd, that they annulled themselves; for it enacted, not that Cicero may or should be, but that he be interdicted; which was impossible; since no power on earth, says Cicero, can make a thing to be done. Thirdly, the penal clause being grounded on a suggestion notoriously false, that Cicero had forged the decrees of the senate; it could not possibly stand, for want of a foundation. Lastly, though it provided that nobody should harbour him, yet it had not ordered him to be expelled, or en-

† Hinc ibi legem S. Clodius scripsit—humani egetissimo ac facinosissimo S. Cdlio, socio tuui sanguiiهذه، Hoc tu scriptore, hoc consiliario, hoc ministerio—Rempt. perdidisti. Pro Dom. 2. 2. 18. Ille unus ordinis nostri diucessus meo—palam traliterit. Pro Sext. 64.
\* Vetant leges sacratae, vetant XII. tabulae, leges privatae hominibus irrogari, Il et enim privilegium. Pro dom, 17.
\† Non tollit ut interdictur sed ut interdictum sit—Sexte nostra, bona venisa, quantum iam dialecticus—quod factum non est, ut sit factum, fersi ad populum ut verbis ullis sancti, aut suffragis confirmari potest? ib. 19. Quid si ii verbis scripta est praescriptio, ut se ipsa dissolvat? ib. 19.
N.B. The distinction here intimated between interdictur, and interdictum sit, deserves the attention of all Grammarians. They are commonly used indifferently in terms wholly equivalent; yet, according to Cicero's criticism, the one, we see, makes the sense absurd, where the other is just and proper.
|| Even so, quod M. Tullius falso senatus consultum retulerit, si igitur retulit falsum senatus consultum, tum est rogatio: si non retulit, nulla est. Pro Dom. 19;
joined him to quit the city. It was the custom in Italy, by the tribes, to insert the name of the tribe, which was called to vote; and of the man who first voted in it for the fact that he might be transmitted down with the law and as principal espousers and promoters of it. This honour was given to one Sedullus, a mean, obscure fellow, without any eminence in habitation, who yet afterwards declined; that he was notable at the time, and knew nothing at all of the matter: which Cicero occasion to observe, when he was reproaching Cadmus with this act, that Sedullius might easily be the first voter, for want of a lodging, used to lie all night in the forum; but was strange, that when he was driven to the necessity of being a leader, he should not be able to find a more reputable one.

With this law against Cicero, there was another published the same time, which, according to the stipulation already mentioned, was to be the pay and price for it: to grant to him consuls the provinces above specified, with a provision of six thousand troops and money they thought fit. Both the laws passed without opposition; and Clodius lost no time in putting the execution of them in execution; but fell to work immediately in plundering and demolishing Cicero’s houses, both in the city and the country. The best part of his goods was divided between the two consuls; the marble columns of his Palatin house carried publicly to Piso’s fathers-in-law; and the rich furnishing of his Tusculan villa to his neighbour Gabinius; who removed even the trees of his plantations into his own grounds.

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* Talisti de me nec recipere, non ut exirem—poena est, qui reciperit omnes neglexerat; ejection nulla est. 16. 29.

† Tribus Sergia principio salt. pro Tribu, Sextus L. F. Varro Primo. This was the form, as appears from fragments of the old laws. Vid. Pro Aequid—Fragment. Legis Thoiae, apud rei agrar. Scriptores. Lib. 9. 35.

‡ Sedulo princeps, qui se illo die confirmat Romanum non suisse. Quod salt, quid te audacius, qui in eum nomen incideris? Quid desperatus, euncturdo quidem potueris autorem adnumbre meliorem? Sin autem in actum, quod facile potuit, propter inopiam testi in foro pernocta. Pro Quam Sedulius se negat, scripsi. 16. 31.


|| Usu eodemque tempore domus mea diripiebatur, ardebat: bona ad: consulam de Palatio: de Tusculano ad item alterum vicinum consulam de fec tur. Post red. in Sen. 7.
make the loss of his house in Rome irretrievable, Clodius consecrated the Ares, on which it stood, to the perpetual service of religion, and built a temple upon it to the goddess Liberty*

While Ciceron's house was in flames, the two consuls with all their seditious crew round them, were publicly feasting and congratulating each other for their victory, and for having revenged the death of their old friends on the head of Ciceron; where, in the gaiety of their hearts, Gabinianus openly bragged that he had always been the favourite of Catinian: and Piso that he was cousin to Cethegus†. Clodius in the mean while, not content with exerting his vengeance only on Ciceron's houses, pursued his wife and children with the same fury; and made several attempts to get young Ciceron, the son, into his hands, then about six years old, with an intent to kill him‡: but the child was carefully guarded by the friends of the family, and removed from the reach of his malice. Terentius had taken sanctuary in the temple of Vesta, but was dragged out of it forcibly, by his orders, to the public office or tribunal, where he was sitting, to be examined, about the concealment of her husband's effects: but, being a woman of singular spirit and resolution, she bore all his insults with a masculine courage§.

But while Clodius seemed to aim at nothing in this affair, but the gratification of his revenge, he was carrying on a private interest at the same time, which he had much at heart. The house, in which he himself lived, was contiguous to a part of Ciceron's ground, which, being now laid open, made that side of

* Cum domus in Palatio, villa in Tusculano, altera ad alterum consulam transierebat, coloniae marci ex edibus meis, inspectante populo Romano, ad sociam consulam portabantur; inandbox autem vicini consulis sibi instrumentum, statim aulae, sed quae abores transirentur. Pro Dom. 24.
† Domus ardebat in Palatio—Consules epulabantur, et in conjuratorum gratulatione versabantur, cum alter se Cethegian deliciis, alter Cethigii consobrinum suisse dicere—Pro Dom. 24. in Pisone, XI. Pro Sext. 24.
‡ Vexabatur oxor meae; liberi ad neeem querebantur. Pro Sext. 24.
§ Quis vos uxor mea misera violaret? Quam vexavisti, rapta visisti—quid mea fere?—Quid parvis filiis?—Quid fecerant, quod eum toties per insidias interfecerunt?—Pro Dom. 23.
§ Alique quidam omnibus his fortissime atque amantissime video; nec miror; nam sic eum P. Valerius—scriptis id quod ego maximo cum detu legi, quinammodum a Vestis ad tabulam Valerian ducta esse. Ep. Fam. 14. 9.
the Palatine hill the most airy and desirable situation in Rome: his intention therefore was, by the purchase of another house which stood next to him, to make the whole area his own, with the benefit of the fine portico and temple annexed: so that he had no sooner demolished Cicero's house, than he began to test with the owner of the next, Q. Seius Postumus, a Roman knight, who absolutely refused to sell it, and declared, that Clodius, of all men, should never have it, while he lived; Clodius threatened to obstruct his windows; but finding that neither his threats nor offers availed any thing, he contrived to get the knight poisoned; and so bought the house, after his death, at the sale of his effects, by outbidding all who offered for it. His next step was, to secure the remaining part of Cicero's area, which was not included in the consecration, and was now also exposed by his direction to a public auction; but as it was not easy to find any citizen who would bid for it, and he did not care to buy it in his own name, he was forced to provide an obscure needy fellow, called Scato, to purchase it for him, and by that means became master of the most spacious habitation in all the city.

This desolation of Cicero's fortunes at home, and the misery which he suffered abroad, in being deprived of every thing that was dear to him, soon made him repent of the resolution of his flight; which he ascribes to the envy and treachery of his counsellors, who, taking the advantage of his fears, and the perplexity which he was under, pushed him to an act both ruinous and inglorious. This he chiefly charges on Hortensius; and though he forbears to name him to Atticus, on account of the strict

* Ipsi cum loci illius, cum edidit cupiditate sagraret. Pro Dom. 41.
Monumentum iste, nuncquam aut religionem ullam exagitiavit; habitare laxe et magnifice voluit; duasse et magnas et nobiles domos conjungere. Eodem pacto temporis quo meus discessus isti causam caedis eripit, a Q. Seio contendit, et domum sibi renderet. Cum ille id negaret, primo se luminibus ejus esse obstruere ambitione declarabat. Affirmabat Postumus, se vivo, domum suam istius nunciam futuram. Acutus adolescens ex istius sermone inintellexit, quid fieri oporteret. Hominem venenem appetissimae sustulit. Emit domum, licitatoribus desatigiis—in Palatio pulcherrimo prospectu porticum cum conclavibus pavimento tam trecentum pedum concupierat: amplissimum peristylum, facile ut omnium domos et sanctae et dignitatis superaret; et homo religiosus, cum mina mea idem emeret et vendaret, tamen illis tantis tenebris, non ausus est suum nomen emptioni ascribere. Posuit scilicet Scatone illum, Pro Dom. 44.

At in illis edidit, quam tu Q. Seio equite Romano—per te appetissime interfector, tenes. De Harusp. respon. 14,
friendship between them, yet he accuses him very freely to his brother Quintus of coming every day insidiously to his house, and with the greatest professions of zeal and affection, perpetually insinuating to his hopes and fears, that, by giving way to the present rage, he could not fail of being recalled with glory in three days’ time. Hortensius was particularly intimate at this time with Pompey; and might possibly be employed to urge Cicero to this step, in order to save Pompey the disgrace of being forced to act against him with a high hand. But let that be as it will, it was Pompey’s conduct which shocked Cicero the most; not for its being contrary to his oaths which the ambitious can easily dispense with, but to his interest, which they never neglect, but through weakness. The consideration of what was useful to Pompey made him depend on his assistance: he could have guarded against his treachery, but could not suspect him of the folly of giving himself entirely up to Caesar, who was the principal mover and director of the whole affair.

In this ruffled and querulous state of his mind, stung with the recollection of his own mistakes, and the perfidy of his friends, he frequently laments, “that he had not tried the fate of arms, and resolved either to conquer bravely, or fall honourably;” which he dwells so much upon in his letters, as to seem persuaded that it would have been his wisest course. But this is a problem not easy to be solved: it is certain, that his enemies were using all arts to urge him to the resolution of retreating, as if they apprehended the consequences of his stay; and that the real aim of the triumvirate was not to destroy, but to humble him: yet it is no less certain that all resistance must have been in vain, if they had found it necessary to exert their strength against him; and that they had already proceeded too far, to suffer him to remain in the city, in defiance of them; and if their

* Me summa simulatone amoris, summaque assiduitate quotidiana acceletatisme, insidiousiamque tractavit, adjuvato etiam Arrio, quorum ego consiliis, promissis, preceptis destitutus, in hanc calamitatem incidi. Ad Quint. Frat. 1. 3.

† Sed si quisquam fuisse, qui me Pompeii minus liberali responso, partmm, turpissimo consilio revocaret. Ad Att. 3. 15.

Nullum est meum peccatum nisi quod ille credidi, a quibus nefas putaram esse me decipi, aut etiam quibus ne id expedire quidem arbitrabam. Ibid., Vol. I. No. 46. 21
power had been actually employed to drive him away, his return must have been the more desperate, and they the more interested to keep him out; so that it seems to have been his most prudent part, and the most agreeable to his character, to yield, as he did, to the necessity of the times.

But we have a full account of the motives of his retreat, in the speeches which he made, after his return, both to the senate and the people.—"When I saw the senate," says he, "deprived of its leaders; myself partly pushed, and partly betrayed by the magistrates: the slaves enrolled by name, under the colour of fraternities; the remains of Catiline’s forces brought again into the field, under their old chiefs; the knights terrifyed with proscriptions; the corporate towns in remote executions; and all with death and destruction: I could still have defended myself by arms; and was advised to it by many brave friends; nor did I want that same courage which you had all seen me exert on other occasions; but when I saw, at the same time, that, if I conquered my present enemy, there were many more behind whom I had still to conquer; and, if I happened to be conquered, many honest men would fall with me and after me; that there were people enough ready to revenge the tribune’s blood, while the punishment of mine would be left to the forms of a trial and to posterity; I resolved not to employ force in defending my private safety, after I had defended that of the public without it: and was willing, that honest men should rather lament the ruin of my fortunes, than make their own desperate by adhering to me; and if, after all, I had fallen alone, that would have been dishonourable to myself: if amidst the slaughter of my citizens, fatal to the republic.*"

In another speech: "If in so good a cause," says he, "supported with such zeal by the senate; by the concurrence of all honest men; by the ready help of all Italy; I had given way to the rage of a despicable tribune, or feared the levity of two contemptible consuls; I must own myself to have been a coward without a heart or head—but there were other things which moved me. That fury Clodius was perpetually proclaiming in his handkerchiefs, that what he did against me, was done by the authority of Pompey, Crassus, and Caesar—that these three were his coun-

* Post red. in Sen., 13, 14.
sellers in the cabinet, his leaders in the field; one of whom had an army already in Italy, and the other two could raise one whenever they pleased.—What then? Was it my part to regard the vain brags of an enemy, falsely thrown out against those eminent men? No; it was not his talking, but their silence, which shocked me; and, though they had other reasons for holding their tongues, yet to one in my circumstances, their saying nothing was a declaration; their silence a confession: they had cause, indeed, to be alarmed on their own account, lest their acts of the year before should be annulled by the pretors and the senate—many people also were instilling jealousies of me into Pompey, and perpetually admonishing him to beware of me—and as for Caesar, whom some imagined to be angry with me, he was at the gates of the city with an army; the command of which he had given to Appius, my enemy's brother—When I saw all this, which was open and manifest to every body; what could I do?—When Clodius declared in a public speech, that I must either conquer twice, or perish—so that neither my victory, nor my fall would have restored the peace of the republic."

Clodius, having satiated his revenge upon Cicero, proposed another law, not less violent and unjust, against Ptolemy, king of Cyprus; to deprive him of his kingdom, and reduce it to a Roman province, and confiscate his whole estate. This prince was brother to the king of Egypt, and reigning by the same right of hereditary succession; in full peace and amity with Rome; accused of no practices, nor suspected of any designs against the republic; whose only crime was to be rich and covetous; so that the law was an unparalleled act of injustice, and what Cicero, in a public speech, did not scruple to call a mere robbery. But Clodius had an old grudge to the king for refusing to ransom him when he was taken by the pirates; and sending him only the contemptible sum of two talents; and

* Pr. Sextio. 16.—18, 19.
† Quin cum lege nefaria Ptolemaei, regem Cypri, fratrem regis Alexandrini, eadem jure regnatum, causae incognitae, publicasse, populumque Romanum sceleri obligasse; cum in ejus regnum, bona, fortuna, latrocinium hujus imperii immisisset, ejus cum patre, avo, majoribus, societas nobilia & amicitia fuisse, Pro. Dom. s.


† Dio. 38. p. 78. Appian, I, 2, 441.
what, says Cicero, must other kings think of their security, to see their crowns and fortunes at the disposal of a tribune, and six hundred mercenaries? The law passed, however, without any opposition; and to sanctify it, as it were, and give it the better face and colour of justice, Cato was charged with the execution of it: which gave Clodius a double pleasure, by imposing so shameful a task upon the gravest man in Rome. It was a part likewise of the same law, as well as of Cato's commission, to retore certain exiles of Byzantium, whom their city had driven out for crimes against the public peace. The engaging Cato in such dirty work was a master-piece, and served many purposes of great use to Clodius: first, to get rid of a troublesome adversary for the remainder of his magistracy: secondly, to fix a blot on Cato himself, and shew, that the most rigid pretenders to virtue might be caught by a proper bait: thirdly, to stop his mouth for the future, as he openly bragged, from clamouring against extraordinary commissions: fourthly, to oblige him, above all, to acknowledge the validity of his acts, by his submitting to bear a part in them. The tribune had the satisfaction to see Cato taken in his trap; and received a congratulatory letter upon it from Caesar, addressed to him in the familiar style, of Caesar to Clodius; which he read publicly to the people, as a proof of the singular intimacy between them.

**En: cur catari reges stabilis esse fortunam suam arbitrentur, cum—vident, per tribunum sallium & sese actos operas se fortunis apoliari, & reges omni posse nubari? Pro Sext. 27.**

† Hujus pecunia deportandae, & si quis suam jus defendaret, bello gercado Catoem praecipendi,—Pro Dom. 8.


† Sub honoficientissimo ministerii titolo M. Catonem a rep. relegavit. (Vol. P. 45) Non illi orandum M. Catonem, sed relegandum putaverunt, quia concionce palam dixerint, linguam se ccelisse Catonis, quem semper contra extraordinias potestates libera repugnasset, & quod si ille repugnasset, dubitatis quin eis esset alius, cum omnia acta illius annis per illum usum labefactarvi viderentur.—Pro Sext. 28. 29.

Gratulavi tibi, quod idem in posterum M. Catonem, tribunatu suo reminisset. Pro Dom. 9.

‡ Literas in concionce recitant, quis tibi a C. Cæsare missas esse diceret: Cæsar Pulcro. Cum etiam es argumentatus, amoris esse hoc signum, cum nominibus tuorum uteretur. Ibid.
King Ptolemy, in the mean while, as soon as he heard of the law, and of Cato's approach towards Cyprus, put an end to his life by poison, unable to bear the disgrace of losing at once both his crown and his wealth. Cato executed his commission with great fidelity; and returned the year following, in a kind of triumph to Rome, with all the king's effects reduced into money, amounting to about a million and a half sterling; which he delivered with great pomp into the public treasury.

This proceeding was severely condemned by Cicero; though he touches it in his public speeches with some tenderness for the sake of Cato; whom he labours to clear from any share of the iniquity: "The commission," says he, "was contrived, not to adorn, but to banish Cato; not offered, but imposed upon him.—Why did he then obey it? Just as he has sworn to obey other laws which he knew to be unjust, that he might not expose himself to the fury of his enemies, and, without doing any good, deprive the republic of such a citizen.—If he had not submitted to the law, he could not have hindered it, the stain of it would still have stuck upon the republic, and he himself suffered violence for rejecting it; since it would have been a precedent for invalidating all the other acts of that year: he considered, therefore, that since the scandal of it could not be avoided, he was the person the best qualified to draw good out of evil, and to serve his country well, though in a bad cause." But however this may colour, it cannot justify Cato's conduct; who valued himself highly upon his Cyprian transactions; and for the sake of that commission was drawn in, as Clodius expected, to support the authority from which it flowed, and to maintain the legality of Clodius's tribunate in warm debates even with Cicero himself.

Among the other laws made by Clodius, there was one likewise to give relief to the private members of corporate towns, against the public injuries of their communities. The purpose of it was specious, but the real design, to screen a creature of his own, one Merula, of Anagnia, who had been punished or driven from the city for some notorious villanies, and who, in return for this service, erected a statue to his patron, on part of

* Plutarch—Cato, Flor. 3. 9.
† Pro Sext. 28, 29.
‡ Plut. in Cato. Dio, 1. 39. 100.
the area of Cicero's house, and inscribed it to Clodius, the author of so excellent a law. But, as Cicero told him afterwards in one of his speeches, the place itself where the statue stood, the scene of so memorable an injury, confuted both the excellency of the law and the inscription.

But it is time for us to look after Cicero in his flight, who left Rome about the end of March; for, on the eighth of April we find him at Vibo, a town in the most southern part of Italy, where he spent several days with a friend, named Sica; here he received the copy of the law made against him, which, after some alteration and correction, fixed the limits of his exile to the distance of four hundred miles from Italy. His thoughts had hitherto been wholly bent on Sicily; but when he was arrived within sight of it, the Pretor C. Virgilius sent him word, that he must not set his foot in it. This was a cruel shock to him, and the first taste of the misery of disgrace; that an old friend, who had been highly obliged to him, of the same party and principles, should refuse him shelter in a calamity, which he had drawn upon himself by his services to the republic; speaking of it afterwards, when it was not his business to treat it severely, “see (says he) the horror of these times; when all Sicily was coming out to meet me, the pretor, who had often felt the rage of the same tribune, and in the same cause, would not suffer me to come into the island. What shall I say? That Virgilius, such a citizen, and such a man, had lost all benevolence, all remembrance of our common sufferings, all his piety, humanity and faith towards me? No such thing: he was afraid how he should singly sustain the weight of that storm, which had overpowered our joint forces.”

* Legem de injuriis publicis toluit, Anguino neciui cui Merulus per gratiam, qui tibi ob eam legem statuam in meis edibus posuit; ut locus ipse in tua tanta injuria legem et inscriptionem statuas recelleret. Quae res Anguanis multo majori dolori fuit, quam quae idem ille gladiator seclera Anguanum fecerat. Pro Dom. 30.

† Alpsa est nobis rogo at de pernicie mae, in qua quod confectum est audius, nos esse ejusmodi, ut mihi ultra quattuorcenta militia lecte esse—statim iter Brandusivm versus cantu—ne et Sica, apud quem eram, perierit. Ad. Att. 3. 4.

† Plutarch in Cicero.
‡ Siciliam putavi animo, quae et ipsa erat mihi, sicut domus una, conjuncta; et obtinebatur a Virgilio; quodcum me uno vel maxime tum vetusta amicitia, tum mei fratris collegia, tum respub. societatis. Vide nunc caliginem temporum illorum. Cum ipsa praeius una mihi esse obrivam ferre vellet, pretor ille, ejusdem tribuni pleb. concionibus propter eandem respub. causam sepe vexatus, nihil emplius dico, nisi me in Siciliam venire noluit, &c.—Pro Ca. Pisc. 40.
This unexpected repulse from Sicily obliged him to change his route, and turn back again towards Brundisium, in order to pass into Greece: he left Vibo therefore, that he might not expose his host Sica to any danger for entertaining him; expecting to find no quiet, till he could remove himself beyond the bounds prescribed by the law. But in this he found himself mistaken; for all the towns on his road received him with the most public marks of respect: inviting him to take up his quarters with them, and guarding him, as he passed through their territories, with all imaginable honour and safety to his person. He avoided, however, as much as possible, all public places; and when he came to Brundisium, would not enter into the city, though it expressed the warmest zeal for his service, and offered to run all hazards in his defence.

In this interval, he was pressing Atticus in every letter, and in the most moving terms to come to him; and when he removed from Vibo, gave him daily intelligence of all his stages, that he might know still where to find him; taking it for granted, that he would not fail to follow him. But Atticus seems to have given him no answer on this head, nor to have had any thoughts of stirring from Rome: he was persuaded perhaps, that his company abroad could be of no other use to him, than to give some little relief to his present chagrin; whereas his continuance in the city might be of the greatest; not only in relieving, but in removing his calamity, and procuring his restoration: or we may imagine, what his character seems to suggest, that though he had a greater love for Cicero, than for any man, yet it was always with an exception, of not involving himself in the distress of his

* Cum omnia illa mercipia, quae sunt a Vibone Brundisium, in fide mea essent, iter mihi totum, multis minitantibus, magno cum suo metu praetiterunt. Brundisium veni, vel potius ad moenia accessi. Urbem unam mihi amicissimas declinavi, quae se vel potius excendi, quam e suo complexu ut eriperer, facile potuerunt. 1b.

† Sed te oro, ut ad me Vibonem statim venias.—Si id non feceris mirabor, sed confido te esse facturum. Ad Att. 3. 1.

Nunc, ut ad te antea scripsi, si ad nos veneris, consilium totius rei capiemus. 1b. 2.

Iter Brundisium versus contuli—nunc tu propera, ut nos consequare, si modo recipiemus. Adhuc invitatorem benigne. 1b. 3.

Nihil mihi opiatius cadere posse, quam ut tu me quam primum consequare. 1b. 4.
friend, or disturbing the tranquility of his life, by taking any share of another's misery; and that he was following only the dictates of his temper and principles, in sparing himself a trouble, which would have made him suffer more than his philosophy could easily bear. But whatever was the cause, it gave a fresh mortification to Cicero: who, in a letter upon it, says, "I made no doubt, but that I should see you at Tarentum or Brundisium: it would have been convenient for many reasons; and above all, for my design of spending some time with you in Epirus, and regulating all my measures by your advice: but since it has not happened, as I wished, I shall add this also to the great number of many other afflictions." He was now lodged in the villa of M. Lenius Flaccus, not far from the walls of Brundisium; where he arrived on the seventeenth of April, and on the last of the same month embarked for Dyrrhachium. In his account of himself to his wife, "I spent thirteen days," says he, "with Flaccus, who for my sake slighted the risk of his fortunes and life; nor was deterred by the penalty of the law from performing towards me all the rights of friendship and hospitality: I wish that it may ever be in my power to make a proper return; I am sure that I shall always think myself obliged to do it." During his stay with Flaccus, he was in no small perplexity about the choice of a convenient place for his residence abroad: Atticus offered him his house in Epirus; which was a castle of some strength, and likely to afford him a secure retreat. But since Atticus could not attend him thither in person, he dropped all thoughts of that, and was inclined to go to Athens; till he was informed, that it would be dangerous for him to travel into that part of Greece; where all those, who had been banished for Cataline's conspiracy, and especially Autronius, then resided;

* Non fuerat mihi dubium, quin te Tarenti aut Brundisii vias nossem: idque ad multa pertinuit: in eis, et ut in Epiro consisteteramus, et de reliquis rebus tuo concilio uteroeum. Quoniam id non contigit, erit hoc quoque in magno numero nostrorum malorum. 1b. 6.
† In hortos M. Lenii Flacci me contuli; cui cum omnibus metus, publicatione bene-rum, exilium, mora proponeretur, hanc perpetravit, si acciderat, maluit, quam custodi-diam mei capitis dimittere. —Pro Plancio, 41.

Nos Brundisi apud M. Lenium Flaccum dies XIII. Faimus, virum optimum; qui periculum fortinarum et capitis sui pro mea salute neglegit; necque legis im-probissimae penas deductas est, quam minus hospiti et amicitiae jus officiante praestaret. Haec utinam gratiam aliquando referre possimus: habebimus quinam.
who would have had some comfort, in their exile, to revenge themselves on the author of their misery, if they could have caught him*.

Plutarch tells us, "that, in sailing out of Brundisium, the wind, which was fair, changed of a sudden, and drove him back again; and when he passed over to Dyrrhachium, in the second attempt, that their happened an earthquake, and a great storm, immediately after his landing; from which the soothsayers foretold that his stay abroad would not be long." But it is strange, that a writer, so fond of prodigies, which nobody else takes notice of, should omit the story of Cicero's dream, which was more to his purpose, and is related by Cicero himself: "that in one of the stages of his flight, being lodged in the villa of a friend, after he had lain wrestling and wakeful a great part of the night, he fell into a sound sleep near break of day, and when he awoke about eight in the morning, told his dream to those round him: that as he seemed to be wandering disconsolate in a lonely place, C. Marius, with his fasces wreathed with laurel, accosted him, and demanded why he was so melancholy: and when he answered he was driven out of his country by violence, Marius took him by the hand, and bidding him be of courage, ordered the next lictor to conduct him into his monument: telling him, that there he should find safety: upon this, the company presently cried out, that he would have a quick and glorious return†. All which was exactly fulfilled; for his restoration was decreed in a certain temple built by Marius, and, for that reason, called Marius's monument; where the senate happened to be assembled on that occasion‡.

This dream was much talked of in the family, and Cicero himself, in that season of his dejection, seemed to be pleased with it: and, on the first news of the decrees passing in Marius's monu-

* Quod me rogas et hortas, ut apud te in Epiro sit; voluntas tua mihi valde gratas est. Sed itineris causa ut diverterem, primum est deviam; deinde ab Autronio et e teris quastridi; deinde sine te. Nam castellam munitione habitare mihi pro deserto, transacti non est necessarium. Quod si anderem, Athenas petere: sana sita, Adebat ut velcum. Nunc et nostri hostes ibi sunt, et te non habemus. — Att. 2, 7.
† De Divin. 1, 28. Val. Max. 1, 7.
‡ Valerius Maximus calls this monument of Marius, the temple of Jupiter; but it appears, from Cicero's account, to have been the temple of honour and virtue.

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ment, declared, that nothing could be more divine; yet, in disputing afterwards on the nature of dreams, he asserts them all to be "vain and fantastical, and nothing else but the imperfect traces, and confused impressions, which our waking thoughts leave upon the mind; that in his flight, therefore, as it was natural for him to think much upon his countryman Marius, who had suffered the same calamity; so that was the cause of his dreaming of him; and that no old woman could be so silly as to give any credit to dreams, if, in the infinite number and variety of them, they did not sometimes happen to hit right."

When he came to Dyrrhachium, he found confirmed what he had heard before in Italy, that Achaia and the neighbouring parts of Greece were possessed by those rebels who had been driven from Rome on Catiline's account. This determined him to go into Macedonia, before they could be informed of his arrival, where his friend Cn. Plancius was then questor, who no sooner heard of his landing, than he came to find him at Dyrrhachium, where, out of regard to his present circumstances, and the privacy which he affected, dismissing his officers, and laying aside all the pomp of magistracy, he conducted him, with the observance of a private companion, to his head-quarters of Thessalonica, about the twenty-first of May. L. Appuleius was the pretor or chief governor of the province; but though he was an honest man, and Cicero's friend, yet he durst not venture to grant him his protection, or shew him any public civility, but contented himself with conniving only at what his questor Plancius did.


An tu censes ullam annum tam deliriam futuramuisse, ut omni crederet, nisi ista causa nonauquam forte temere concurrerent? 1b. 68.

† Quo cum venisset cognovi, id quod audirem, referat esse Graeciam seclentissimorum hominum ac nefariorum.—Quia antequam de meo adventu audire potissimum, in Macedoniam ad Planciumque perrexi—nam simulac me Dyrrhachium atque ilium audistis, statim ad me lectibus dimissis, insignibus adjecit, vente mutata profectus est.—Thessalonicae me in quaeatoriumque perdixit. Pro Plancio. 41. Post red. in Sen. 14.

hic ego nunc de pretore Macedonico nihil dicam amplius, nisi eum et eum op- timum semper et nihil amicum fuisse, sed eadem timuisse quae ceteros. † Pro Planc. ib.
While Cicero stayed at Dyrrhachium, he received two express letters from his brother Quintus, who was now coming home from Asia, to inform him of his intended route, and to settle the place of their meeting; Quintus’s design was to pass from Ephesus to Athens, and thence by land through Macedonia, and to have an interview with his brother at Thessalonica; but the news which he met with at Athens obliged him to hasten his journey towards Rome, where the faction were preparing to receive him with an impeachment, for the maladministration of his province: nor had Cicero at last resolution enough to see him, being unable to bear the tenderness of such a meeting, and much more the misery of parting; and he was apprehensive, besides, that if they once met, they should not be able to part at all, whilst Quintus’s presence at home was necessary to their common interest: so that, to avoid one affliction, he was forced, he says, to endure another most cruel one, that of shunning the embraces of a brother.

L. Tubero, however, his kinsman, and one of his brother’s lieutenants, paid him a visit on his return towards Italy, and acquainted him with what he had learnt in passing through Greece, that the banished conspirators who had resided there were actually forming a plot to seize and murder him; for which reason he advised him to go into Asia, where the zeal and affection of the province would afford him the safest retreat, both on his own and his brother’s account. Cicero was disposed to follow his advice, and leave Macedonia; for the pretor Appuleius, though a friend, gave him no encouragement to stay; and the consul Piso, his enemy, was coming to the command of it next winter: but all his friends at Rome dissuaded his removal to any place more distant from them; and Plancius treated them so af-
fectionately, and contrived to make all things so easy to him, that he dropt the thoughts of changing his quarters. Plancius was in hopes that Cicero would be recalled at the expiration of his questorship, and that he should have the honour of returning with him to Rome, to reap the fruit of his fidelity, not only from Cicero’s gratitude, but the favour of the senate and people*. The only inconvenience that Cicero found in his present situation, was the number of soldiers, and concourse of people, who frequented the place, on account of business with the questor. For he was so shocked and dejected by his misfortunes, that though the cities of Greece were offering their services and compliments, and striving to do him all imaginable honours†, yet he refused to see all company, and was so shy of the public, that he could hardly endure the light‡.

For it cannot be denied, that, in this calamity of his exile, he did not behave himself with that firmness which might reasonably be expected from one who had borne so glorious a part in the republic, conscious of his integrity, and suffering in the cause of his country; for his letters are generally filled with such expressions of grief and despair, that his best friends, and even his wife, were forced to admonish him sometimes to rouse his courage, and remember his former character. Atticus was constantly putting him in mind of it, and sent him word of a report that was brought to Rome by one of Crassus’s freed men, that his affliction had disordered his senses; to which he answered, “that his mind was still sound, and wished only that it had been always so, when he placed his confidence on those who perfidiously abused it to his ruin.”

* Plancius, homo officiosissimus, me cupit esse secum et adhuc retinet—operi posse fieri, ut mecum in Italiam decedat.—Ep. fam. 14. 1.
  Longius, quam ita vobis placet, non discedam.—ib. 2.
  Me adhuc Plancius liberalitate sua retinet.—peius homini est injecer, non easum quae mibi, posse nos una decedere; quam rem sibi magno honori operat fure. Ad. Att. 3. 29.
  † Piat. in Cicer.
  † Odi enim celebritatem, fugio homines, iucem aspicere vix possum. Ad. Att. 3. 7.
  || Nam quod scribis te audire, me etiam mentis errore ex dolore affici mihi vero mens integra est, atque utiam tam in periculo suisset, cum ego siis, quibus saeulescum mecum carissimam esse arbitrabam, inimiciissimis, crudelissimisque usus sum. Ad Att. 3. 13.
But these remonstrances did not please him: he thought them unkind and unseasonable, as he intimates in several of his letters, where he expresses himself very movingly on this subject. "As to your chiding me," says he, "so often and so severely, for being too much deflected, what misery is there, I pray you, so grievous, which I do not feel in my present calamity? Did any man ever fall from such a height of dignity, in so good a cause, with the advantage of such talents, experience, interest; such support of all honest men? Is it possible for me to forget what I was? or not to feel what I am? From what honour, what glory I am driven? From what children? what fortunes? what a brother? whom, though I love, and have ever loved better than myself, yet (that you may perceive what a new sort or affliction I suffer) I refused to see, that I might neither augment my own grief, by the sight of his, nor offer myself to him thus ruined, whom he had left so flourishing: I omit many other things intolerable to me, for I am hindered by my tears: tell me, then, whether am I still reproached for grieving, or for suffering myself rather to be deprived of what I ought never to have parted with, but my life, which I might easily have prevented, if some perfidious friends had not urged me to my ruin within my own walls, &c." In another letter: "Continue," says he, "to assist me, as you do, with your endeavours, your advice, and your interest; but spare yourself the pains of comforting, and much more of chiding me; for when you do this, I cannot help charging it to your want of love and concern for me, whom I imagine to be so afflicted with my misfortune, as to be inconsolable even yourself."

He was now indeed attacked in the weakest part, the only place in which he was vulnerable; to have been as great in affliction as he was in prosperity, would have been a perfection not given to man; yet this very weakness flowed from a source which rendered him the more amiable in all the other parts of his life, and the same tenderness of disposition which made him love his friends, his children, his country, more passionately than other

Accipite quatuor epistolae a te misse; unam, qua me objurgas, ut simulior; alteram, qua Cn. libertum nis tibi de mea sollicitudine masique narrasse. I. 15

* Ad Att. 3, 10

† Tu me, ut facias, opera, consilio, gratia; jam igitur: objuge vero noli: quod cum facias, ego team amorem et dolorem desidero; quem ut afferam mea mera me esse arbitror, ut te ipsum nemo consolari potest. I. 11.
men, made him feel the loss of them more sensibly: "I love twice," says he, "saved the republic; once with glory; a second time with misery; for I will never deny myself to be a man, or brag of bearing the loss of a brother, children, wife, and country without sorrow. For what thanks had been due to me for quitting what I did not value? In another speech: "I own my grief to have been extremely great; nor do I pretend to the wisdom which those expected from me, who gave out that I was too much broken by my affliction; for such a hardness of mind of body, which does not feel pain, is a stupidity, rather than a virtue. I am not one of those to whom all things are indifferent, but love myself and my friends, as our common humanity requires; and he, who, for the public good, parts with what he holds the dearest, gives the highest proof of love to his country.

There was another consideration, which added no small sting to his affliction; to reflect, as he often does, not only on what he had lost, but how he had lost it, by his own fault; in suffering himself to be imposed upon and deluded by false and envious friends. This he frequently touches upon, in a strain which shows that it galled him very severely: "Though my grief," says he, is incredible, yet I am not disturbed so much by the misery of what I feel, as the recollection of my fault. Therefore when you hear how much I am afflicted, imagine that I am suffering the punishment of my folly, not of the event; for having trusted too much to one whom I did not take to be a rascal."

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* Unus bis repubub, servavi, semel gloria, iterum granas men. Neque enim in hoc me hominem esse infricior unquam; ut me optimo strate, carissimis libris, fideliis conjuge, vestro conspectu, patria, hoc honoris gradu sine dolore carinm gloriem. Quod si fecissem, quod a me beneficium habercus, cum pro vobis es, quae mihi essent vitia, reliquissem. Pro. Sext. 99.

† Accepi magnum atque incredibile dolorem: non nego: neque istam mihi, ascen movintiam, quam nonnulli in me requirebant, qui me animo nimio facto et afficto esse locoquabantur—cumque animi duritiam, sicut corporis, quod cum irritur non sentit, stuporem polius, quam viri latem putarem—non tam sapientem quam ii, qui nihil curant, sed tam amans tuorum ac tui, quam communis humanitas postulat—qui autem ex reliquit reipub. causas, a quibus summo cum dolore divellar ei patria cara est. Pro. Dom. 36, 37.

† Et si incredibili calamitate affictus sum, tamen non tam est ex miseria, quam ex culpa nostrae recordatione—quaem cum me affictum et conflictum lecta audieris, exstititum me stultitiae meae pugam ferre gravius, quam eventi; quod ei crediderim, quem nefarium esse non putaram.—Ad. Att. 3. 8. vid. 9, 14, 15, 19, 96.
It must needs be cruelly mortifying to one of his temper: nicely tender of his reputation, and passionately fond of glory; to impute his calamity to his own blunders, and fancy himself the dupé of men not so wise as himself: yet after all, it may reasonably be questioned, whether his inquietude of this sort, was not owing rather to the jealous and querulous nature of affliction itself, than to any real foundation of truth; for Atticus would never allow his suspicions to be just, not even against Hortensius, where they seem to lie the heaviest*. This is the substance of what Cicero himself says, to excuse the excess of his grief, and the only excuse indeed which can be made for him; that he did not pretend to be a Stoic, nor aspire to the character of a Hero: yet we see some writers labouring to defend him even against himself: and endeavouring to persuade us, that all this air of dejection and despair was wholly feigned and assumed, for the sake of moving compassion, and engaging his friends to exert themselves the more warmly, in soliciting his restoration; lest his affliction should destroy him, before they could effect it†.

When he had been gone a little more than two months, his friend Ninnius, the tribune, made a motion in the senate to recal him, and repeal the law of Clodius: to which the whole house readily agreed, with eight of the tribunes, till one of the other two, Ælius Ligus, interposed his negative: they proceeded however to a resolution, that no other business should be transacted till the consuls had actually prepared a new law for that purpose‡. About the same time, Quintus Cicero, who left Asia on the first of May, arrived at Rome; and was received with great demonstrations of respect, by persons of all ranks, who flocked

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* Nam quod purgas eos, quo ego mihi scripsis invidiase, et in eis Castorem, ego vero tantum illum pato a scelere isto abluisse, ut maxime doleam plus apud me simulationem aliorum, quam istius fidem valuisse. Ceteri quos purgas, debent mihi purgati esse, tibi si sunt.—ib. 15.
† Absens gotius se dolere similavit, ut suas, quod diximus, magis commoveret; et præsens item se doluisse simulavit, ut vir prudentissimus, scem quo quod ait serviret.—Corradi Questura. p. 291.
‡ Decretit senatoris frequens de meo reditu Kal. Jan, dissentiens nullo, referente L. Ninnio—intercessit Ligus iste necio qui, additamentum olim incorum meorum.—Omnia senatus rejeciebat, nisi de me primum consules retulissent. Pro Sext. 31.
Non multo post dicesserunt meum me universi revocavistis referente L. Ninnio, Post red. in Sen. 3.
out to meet him*. Cicero suffered an additional anxiety on his account, lest the Clodian cabal, by means of the impeachment which they threatened, should be able to expel him too; especially, since Clodius's brother, Appius, was the pretor, whose lot it was to sit on these trials†. But Clodius was now losing ground apace; being grown so insolent, on his late success, that even his friends could not bear him any longer: for having banished Cicero, and sent Cato out of his way, he began to fancy himself a match for Pompey; by whose help, or connivance at least, he had acquired all his power; and, in open defiance of him, seized by stratagem into his hands the son of King Tigranes, whom Pompey had brought with him from the east, and kept a prisoner at Rome in the custody of Flavius the pretor; and, instead of delivering him up, when Pompey demanded him, undertook, for a large sum of money, to give him his liberty and send him home. This however did not pass without a sharp engagement between him and Flavius, "who marched out of Rome, with a body of men well armed, to recover Tigranes by force: but Clodius proved too strong for him; and killed a great part of his company, and among them Papirius, a Roman knight of Pompey's intimate acquaintance, while Flavius also himself had some difficulty to escape with life‡."

This affront roused Pompey to think of recalling Cicero; as well to correct the arrogance of Clodius, as to retrieve his credit, and ingratiate himself with the senate and the people: he dropt some hints of his inclination to Cicero's friends, and particularly

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* Huic ad urbem venianti tota obviam civitas cum lacrymis, gemituque processerat. Pro Sext. 31.
† Mihi etiam omnem de male in mea est, fratris mihi negotium. Ad Att. 3. 8.
‡ De Quinto Fratre nuncii nobis triestes—saece sunt in meo invidia more moneore sollicitus, et co magis, quod Appii quaestio est. Id. 17.

Ad quarto ad urbem lapidem pugna facts; in qua multi ex utraque parte eciderunt: plus tamen ex Flavi, inter quos M. Papirius, Eques Romanus, publicanus, familiaris Pompeio. Flavius sine comite Roman vix perseverit. Ascon. in
to Atticus, who presently gave him part of the agreeable news: upon which Cicero, though he had no opinion of Pompey's sincerity, was encouraged to write to him; and sent a copy of his letter to Atticus, telling him, at the same time, "that if Pompey could digest the affront, which he had received in the case of Tigranes, he should despair of his being moved by any thing*. Varro likewise, who had a particular intimacy with Pompey, desired Atticus to let Cicero know, that Pompey would certainly enter into his cause, as soon as he heard from Cæsar, which he expected to do every day. This intelligence from so good an author raised Cicero's hopes, till finding no effects of it for a considerable time, he began to apprehend that there was either nothing at all in it, or that Cæsar's answer was ayerse, and had put an end to it†. The fact however shews, what an extraordinary deference Pompey paid to Cæsar, that he would not take a step in this affair at Rome, without sending first to Gaul, to consult him about it.

The city was alarmed at the same time by the rumour of a second plot against Pompey's life, said to be contrived by Clodius; one of whose slaves was seized at the door of the senate, with a dagger which his master had given him, as he confessed, to stab Pompey: which, being accompanied with many daring attacks on Pompey's person by Clodius's mob, made him resolve to retire from the senate and the forum, till Clodius was out of his tribunate; and shut himself up in his own house, whether he was still pursued and actually besieged by one of Clodius's freedom, Damio. An outrage so audacious could not be overlooked by the magistrates, who came out with all their forces, to seize or drive away Damio; upon which a general engagement ensued, "where Gabinius," as Cicero says, "was forced to break his

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* Sermonem tuum et Pompeii cognovì ex tuis literis. Motum in repub. non tantum impendere video, quantum tu aut videas, aut ad me consolandum aferas. — Tigrane enim neglecto subieta sunt omnia—literarum exemplum, quas ad Pompeium scripsi, pulchri. Ad Att. 3, 8.

Pompeium etiam simulatorem puto. Ad Quin. Frat. 1, 3.

Ex litteris tuis plenus sum expectatione de Pompeio, quid nam de nobis velit, aut ostendat.—Si tibi situlus esse videor, qui sperem, facio te jussu. Ad Att. 3, 14.

† Expectationem nobis non parvam attules, cum scripseras Varro nostrum tibi pro amicissima confirmasset, causam nostram Pompei certe susceperam: et simul a Cæsare litteram, qua exspectaret, remissae essent auctorem etiam datum. Utrum id nihil sit, ut adversae sunt Cæsaris litterae? Ib. 18.
league with Clodius, and quit for Pompey: at first, faintly and unwillingly, but at last heartily; while Piso, more religious, stood firm to his contract, and fought on Clodius's side, till his fasces were broken, and he himself wounded, and forced to run away.

Whether any design was really formed against Pompey's life, or the story was contrived to serve his present views, it seems probable at least, that his fears were feigned, and the danger too contemptible to give him any just apprehension; but the shutting himself up at home made an impression upon the vulgar, and furnished a better pretence for turning so quick upon Clodius, and quelling that insolence which he himself had raised: for this was the constant tenor of his politics, to give a free course to the public disorders, for the sake of displaying his own importance to more advantage; that when the storm was at the height, he might appear at last in the scene, like a deity of the theatre, and reduce all again to order; expecting still that the people, tired and harassed by these perpetual tumults, would be forced to create him dictator, for settling the quiet of the city.

The consuls-elect were, P. Cornelius Lentulus, and Q. Metelius Nepos: the first was Cicero's warm friend, the second his old enemy; the same who put that affront upon him on laying down his consulship; his promotion, therefore, was a great discouragement to Cicero, who took it for granted, that he would employ all his power to obstruct his return; and reflected, as he tells us, "that though it was a great thing to drive him out, yet as there were many who hated, and more who envied him, it would not be difficult to keep him out." But Metellus, perceiving which way Pompey's inclination, and Caesar's also, was turning, found reason to change his mind, or at least to dissemble it; and pro-

* Cum huc non possest diutius jam sustinere, initit consilium de interitu Ca.
Pompeii: quo patet facto, ferroque degerente, ille incassas domi tamdiu fuit,
quando inimicus meus in tribunatu. Pro Sext. 29.

† Deprehensus denique cum ferro ad senatum it. quem ad Ca. Pompeium inter\n\n\n• Gabinius legavit ipse se vivi: et contra suum Clodium, primum simulant; deinde non libenter; ad extremum tamen pro Ca. Pompeio vere, velle\nmenterque paguvit. Tu tamen homo religiosus et sanctus, sedus frangere so\n\n\n† Inimici sunt multi, invidi \n\nEjicere nos magnum fuit, excludere
facile est. Ep. fam. 14, 3,
ruined not only to give his consent, but his assistance, to Cicero's restoration. His colleague, Lentulus, in the mean while, was no sooner elected, than he revived the late motion of Ninius, and proposed a vote to recall Cicero; and when Clodius interrupted him, and recited that part of his law, which made it criminal to move any thing about it; Lentulus declared it to be no law, but a mere proscription, and act of violence*. This alarmed Clodius, and obliged him to exert all his arts, to support the validity of his law; he threatened ruin and destruction to all who should dare to oppose it; and, to imprint the greater terror, fixed on the doors of the senate-house, that clause which prohibited all men to speak or act in any manner for Cicero's return, on pain of being treated as enemies. This gave a further disquiet to Cicero, lest it should dishearten his active friends, and furnish an excuse to the indolent, for doing nothing: he insinuates, therefore, to Atticus, what might be said to obviate it; "that all such clauses were only bugbears, without any real force; or otherwise, no law could ever be abrogated; and whatever effect this was intended to have, that it must needs fall of course with the law itself."

In this anxious state of his mind, jealous of every thing that could hurt, and catching at every thing that could help him, another little incident happened, which gave him a fresh cause of uneasiness: for some of his enemies had published an invective oration, drawn up by him for the entertainment only of his intimate friends against some eminent senator, not named, but generally supposed to be Curio, the father, who was now disposed and engaged to serve him: he was surprised and concerned that the oration was public; and his instructions upon it to Atticus are somewhat curious; and shew how much he was struck with the apprehension of losing so powerful a friend. "You have stunned me," says he, "with the news of the oration's being published: heal the wound, as you promise, if you possi-

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* Cum a tribuno pleb. vetaretur, cum praetoriam caput recitaretur, ne quid ad vos referret—totam iliam, ut aste dixit, proscriptionem, non legum putavit. Post red. in Sec. 4.
† Tute scripsiini, quoddam caput legis Clodiius in curiam poste fuisse, ne referri, neve dicis litter. Ad Att. 15. 15.

Sed vide tantumque esse observata sanctorum eorum legum, quam abrogantur. Nam si id esse, nulla ferre abrogaret possit—sed cum lex abrogatur, illud ipsum abrogatur, quo non summ abrogari oporteat. Ib. 22.
bly cau: I wrote it long ago in anger, and after he had first written against me; but had suppressed it so carefully, that never dreamt of its getting abroad, nor can imagine how it slipped out: but since, as fortune would have it, I never had a word with him in person, and it is written more negligently than my other orations usually are, I cannot but think you may disprove it, and prove it not to be mine: pray take care of this, if you see any hopes for me; if not, there is the less reason to trouble myself about it."

His principal agents and solicitors at Rome were his brother Quintus, his wife Terentia, his son-in-law Piso, Atticus, and Sextius. But the brother and the wife, being both of them naturally peevish, seem to have given him some additional disquiet by their mutual complaints against each other; which obliged him to admonish them gently in his letters, that since their friends were so few, they ought to live more amicably among themselves.

Terentia, however, bore a very considerable part of the whole affair; and instead of being daunted by the depression of the family, and the ruin of their fortunes, seems to have been animated rather the more to withstand the violence of their enemies, and procure her husband's restoration. But one of Cicero's letters to her, in these unhappy circumstances, will give the clearest view of her character, and the spirit with which she acted.

"CICERO to TERENTIA.

"Do not imagine that I write longer letters to any one than you, unless it be when I receive a long one from somebody else, which I find myself obliged to answer. For I have nothing either to write, or in my present situation employ myself on any thing that is more troublesome to me; and when it is to you and our dear Tulliola, I cannot write without a flood of tears. For I see you the most wretched of women, whom I wished always

* Percussisti autem me de oratione prolat: cui vulneri, ut scribas, non tamen, si quid potes. Scripsi eodem opim ci ratus, quod ille prius scripsisset; sed ita com- pressi sum ut unquam manibus putaret. Quo modo exciderit necio. Sed quia unquam accidit, ut cum eo verbo uno concertaret; & quia scripta nihili videtur negligentius, quam eitones, puto posse probari non esse meum. Id. si putas me posse sanari, cures velim; sin plane perii, minus laboro. Ad Att. 2. XII.

† De Quinto fratre nihil ego te accusavi, sed vos, cum prorsum tam peccati estis, esse quam conjunctissimos. Ep. Fam. 14. 1,
to see the happiest, and ought to have made so, as I should have done, if I had not been so great a coward. I am extremely sensible of Piso’s services to us; have exhorted him, as well as I could, and thanked him as I ought. Your hopes, I perceive, are in the new tribunes: that will be effectual, if Pompey concur with them: but I am afraid still of Crassus. You do every thing for me, I see, with the utmost courage and affection: nor do I wonder at it; but lament our unhappy fate, that my miseries can only be relieved by your suffering still greater: for our good friend, P. Valerius, wrote me word, what I could not read without bursting into tears, how you were dragged from the temple of Vesta to the Valerian bank. Alas, my light, my darling, to whom all the world used to sue for help! that you, my dear Terentia, should be thus insulted; thus oppressed with grief and distress! and that I should be the cause of it; I, who have preserved so many others, that we ourselves should be undone! As to what you write about the house, that is, about the area, I shall then take myself to be restored, when that shall be restored to us. But those things are not in our power. What affects me more nearly is, that when so great an expense is necessary, it should all lie upon you, who are so miserably stripped and plundered already. If we live to see an end of these troubles, we shall repair all the rest. But if the same fortune must ever depress us, will you throw away the poor remains that are left for your subsistence? For God’s sake, my dear life, let others supply the money, who are able, if they are willing: and if you love me, do nothing that can hurt your health, which is already so impaired. For you are perpetually in my thoughts both day and night. I see that you decline no sort of trouble; but am afraid how you will sustain it: yet the whole affair depends on you. Pay the first regard therefore to your health, that we may attain the end of all your wishes, and your labours. I know not whom to write to, except to those who write to me, or of whom you send me some good account. I will not remove to a greater distance, since you are against it; but would have you write to me as often as possible, especially if you have any hopes that are well grounded. Adieu, my dear love, adieu. The 5th of October, from Thessalonica.”

Terentia had a particular estate of her own, not obnoxious to Clodius’s law, which she was now offering to sale, for a supply
of their present necessities: this is what Cicero refers to, where he intreats her not to throw away the small remains of her fortunes; which he presses still more warmly in another letter, putting her in mind, "that if their friends did not fail in their duty, she should not want money; and if they did, that her own would do but little towards making them easy: he implores her, therefore, not to ruin the boy: who, if there was any thing left to keep him from want, would, with a moderate share of virtue and good fortune, easily recover the rest.* The son-in-law, Piso, was extremely affectionate and dutiful in performing all good offices, both to his banished father and the family; and resigned the quatorship of Pontus and Bithynia, on purpose to serve them the more effectually by his presence in Rome: Cicero makes frequent acknowledgment of his kindness and generosity; "Piso's humanity, virtue and love for us all is so great," says he, "that nothing can exceed it; the gods grant that it may one day be a pleasure, I am sure it will always be an honour to him†."

Atticus likewise supplied them liberally with money: he had already furnished Cicero, for the exigencies of his flight, with above two thousand pounds; and, upon succeeding to the great estate of his uncle Cecilius, whose name he now assumed, made him a fresh offer of his purse‡: yet his conduct did not wholly

* Tantum scribo, si trust in officio amici, pecunia non dedit; si non erat, tu efficiere tua pecunia non poteris. Per fortunam miserum nostram, vide ne peritum perdamus; cui si aliquid erat, ut egrem, mediocri virtute opus est, et mediocri fortuna, ut cetera consequatur. Ib.  
† Qui Postum et Bithynia quos tor pro mea salute neglexit. Post sed. in Sen. 15.  
‡ Cecori, ex patria fugienti H. S. ducet et quinquaginta millia donavit.  
Quod te in tanta hereditate et omni occupatione expedisti, vale mihi gestum est. Quod facultates tuas ad meas salutem polliceris, ut omnibus rebus ut prae alterius ceteros juvet, id quantum sit praesidium video. Ad Att. 3. 20.  

This Cecilius, Atticus's uncle, was a famous clurer and assurer, sometimes mentioned in Cicero's letters, who adopted Atticus by his will, and left him three-fourths of his estate, which amounted to above 80,000£, sterling. He had raised this great fortune by the favour chiefly of Lucullus, whom he flattered to the last with a promise of making him his heir, yet left the bulk of his estate to Atticus, who had been very observant of his humour: for which fraud, added to his notorious avarice and extortion, the mob seized his dead body, and dragged it in...
satisfy Cicero; who thought him too cold and remiss in his service; and fancied that it flowed from some secret resentment, for having never received from him, in his flourishing condition, any beneficial proofs of his friendship: in order therefore to rouse his zeal, he took occasion to promise him, in one of his letters, that whatever reason he had to complain on that score, it would all be made up to him, if he lived to return: “If fortune, says he, ever restore me to my country; it shall be my special care, that you, above all my friends, have cause to rejoice at it: and though, hitherto, I confess, you have reaped but little benefit from my kindness; I will manage so for the future, that whenever I am restored, you shall find yourself as dear to me as my brother and my children: If I have been wanting therefore in my duty to you or rather, since I have been wanting, pray pardon me; for I have been much more wanting to myself.” But Atticus begged of him to lay aside all such fancies, and assured him, that there was not the least ground for them: and that he had never been disgusted by any thing which he had either done, or neglected to do for him; entreating him to be perfectly easy on that head, and to depend always on his best services, without giving himself the trouble, even of reminding him. Yet after all, the suspicion itself, as it comes from one who knew Atticus so perfectly, seems to leave some little blot upon his character: but whatever cause there might be for it, it is certain, that Cicero at least was as good as his word, and by the care which he took after his return to celebrate Atticus’s name in all his writings, has left the most illustrious testimony to posterity of his sincere esteem and affection for him.

mously about the streets.—Vall. Max. 7. 8. Cicero, congratulating Atticus upon his adoption, addresses his letter to Q. Cæcilius, Q. F. Pomponianus Atticus. For, in assuming the name of the adopter, it was usual to add also their own family name, though changed in its termination from Pomponius to Pomponianus, to preserve the memory of their real extraction; to which some added also the surname, as Cicero does in the present case. Ad Att. 3. 20.

* Ego, si me aliquid vestri et patris compotem fortuna fecerit, certe efficiam, ut maxime littere minus ex omnibus amiciis: quae officia ac studia, quam parum antea luxuriant (fatendum est enim) sic exequar, ut me seque tibi ac fratri et libris nostris restitutione putes. Si quid in te peccavi, ac potius quoniam peccavi, ignoscas; in me enim ipsum peccavi vehementius. Ad. Att. 3. 15.

† Quod me vetas quiquem suspicari accidisse ad animum tuum, quod secus a me erga te commissum, aut praetermissum videretur; geram tibi norem et liberabor ista cura. Tibi tamen eo plus debebo, quo tua in me humanitas fuerit excolator, quam in te mea. Ib. 90.
Sextius was one of the tribunes elect; and, being entirely devoted to Cicero, took the trouble of a journey into Gaul to solicit Cæsar's consent to his restoration; which, though he obtained as well by his own intercession, as by Pompey's letters, yet it seems to have been with certain limitations, not agreeable to Cicero: for, on Sextius's return to Rome, when he drew up the copy of a law, which he intended to propose, upon his entrance into office; conformable, as we imagine, to the conditions stipulated with Cæsar; "Cicero greatly disliked it; as being too general; and without the mention even of his name, nor providing sufficiently either for his dignity, or the restitution of his estate; so that he desires Atticus to take care to get it amended by Sextius."

The old tribunes, in the meanwhile, eight of whom were Cicero's friends, resolved to make one effort more to obtain a law in his favour, which they jointly offered to the people on the twenty-eighth of October: but Cicero was much more displeased with this than with Sextius's: it consisted of three articles; the first of which restored him only to his former rank, but not to his estate; the second was only matter of form, to indemnify the proposers of it; the third enacted, that if there was any thing in it, which was prohibited to be promulgated by any former law, particularly by that of Clodius, or which involved the author of such promulgation in any fine or penalty, that in such case it should have no effect. Cicero was surprized, that his friends could be induced to propose such an act, which seemed to be against him, and to confirm that clause of the Clodian law, which made it penal to move any thing for him: whereas no clauses of that kind had ever been regarded, or thought to have any special force, but fell of course, when the laws themselves were repealed: he observes, 'that it was an ugly precedent for the succeeding tribunes, if they should happen to have any scruples: and that Clodius had already taken the advantage of it, when, in a speech to the people, on the third of November, he declared that this act of the tribunes was a proper lesson to their successors, to let

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Rogatio Sextii neque dignitatis satis habet nec cautelias. Nam et nominatio ferre oportet, et de bonis diligentia scribi; et id animadvertas velis. Ad Att. 4. 26.
them see how far their power extended. He desires Atticus, therefore, to find out who was the contriver of it, and how Nin-nius and the rest came to be so much Overseen, as not to be aware of the consequences of it.*

The most probable solution of it is, that these tribunes hoped to carry their point with less difficulty by paying this deference to Clodius's law, the validity of which was acknowledged by Cato, and several others of the principal citizens†; and they were induced to make this push for it, before they quitted their office, from a persuasion, that if Cicero was once restored, on any terms, or with what restrictions soever, the rest would follow of course: and that the recovery of his dignity would necessarily draw after it every thing else that was wanted: Cicero seems to have been sensible of it himself on second thoughts, as he intimates, in the conclusion of his letter; "I should be sorry," says he, "to have the new tribunes insert such a clause in their law; yet let them insert what they please, if it will but pass and call me home, I shall be content with it." But the only project of a law which he approved, was drawn by his cousin C. Visellius Aculeo, an eminent lawyer of that age, for another of the new tribunes, T. Fadius, who had been his questor, when he was consul: he advised his friends, therefore, if there was any prospect of success to push forwards that law, which entirely pleased him.

In this suspense of his affairs at Rome, the troops, which Piso had provided for his government of Macedonia, began to arrive in great numbers in Thessalonica; this greatly alarmed him, and made him resolve to quit the place without delay: and as it was not advisable to move farther from Italy, he ventured to come

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* Quo major est suspicio malitiae, sic id, quod ad ipsos nihil pertinebat, erat autem contra me, scripturum. Ut novi tribuni Pleb. si essent timidiiores, multo magis sibi co capite utendum putarent, Neque id a Clodio praetermissum est, dixit enim in conciue ad diem III Non. Novemb, hoc capite designatis tribunis pleb. prescriptum esse quid licet. Ut Ninimum et easteros fugerit investiges velim, et quis attulerit, &c. 1b. 23.
† Video eum quosdam clarissimos viros, aliquot locis judicasse, te cum plebe jure agere putuisse. Pro Dom. 16.
† Id caput saepe nolim novos tribunos pleb. ferre; sed perferat modo quidlibet; uno capite quo revocabor, modo res conficiator, ero contentus. Ad Att. 3. 23.
§ Sed si est aliquid in spe, vide legem, quam T. Fadio scripsit Visellius; ea mihi perplacet.—Ibid.
|| Me adhuc Plancius etinnet,—Sed jam cum adventare milites diceretur, facien dum nobis erit, ut ab eo discedamus. 1b. 92.
THE LIFE OF

still nearer, and turned back again to Dyrrhachium: for though this was within the distance forbidden to him by law, yet he had no reason to apprehend any danger, in a town particularly devoted to him, and which had always been under his special patronage and protection. He came thither on the twenty-fifth of November, and gave notice of his removal to his friends at Rome, by letters of the same date, begun at Thessalonica, and finished at Dyrrhachium*; which shews the great haste, which he thought necessary in making this sudden change of his quarters. Here he received another piece of news which disapp""ised him: “that, with the consent and assistance of his managers at Rome, the provinces of the consuls elect had been furnished with money and troops by a decree of the senate;” but in what manner it affected him, and what reason he had to be uneasy at it, will be explained by his own letter upon it to Atticus. "When you first sent me word," says he, "that the consular provinces had been settled and provided for by your consent, though I was afraid lest it might be attended with some ill consequence, yet I hoped that you had some special reason for it which I could not penetrate: but having since been informed, both by friends and letters, that your conduct is universally condemned, I am extremely disturbed at it, because the little hopes that were left seem now to be destroyed; for should the new tribunes quarrel with us upon it, what further hopes can there be? and they have reason to do so, since they were not consulted in it, though they had undertaken my cause, and have lost by our concession all that influence which they would otherwise have had over it, especially when they declare, that it was for my sake only that they desired the power of furnishing out the consuls, not with design to hinder them, but to secure them to my interest; whereas if the consuls have a mind to be perverse, they may now be so without any risk; yet, let them be never so well disposed, they can do nothing without the consent of the tribunes." As to what you say, that if you had not agreed to it, the consuls would have carried their point with the people, that

Nam ego in nomine sum Dyrrhachii, ut quam celerrime quid agatum, audiam, et sum iuto. Civitas enim hunc semper a me defensum est. Th. 3.
Quod mei studiisque habeo Dyrrhachinos, ad eos perexi, cum illa superior Thessalonicae scripserim. Ad Att. 3. 29. Fam. 14. 1.
could never have been done against the will of the tribunes: I am afraid therefore, that we have lost by it the affection of the tribunes; or, if that still remains, have lost at least our hold on the consuls. There is another inconvenience still, not less considerable: for that important declaration, as it was represented to me that the senate would enter into nothing till my affair was settled, is now at an end, and in a case not only unnecessary, but new and unprecedented; for I do not believe that the provinces of the consuls had ever before been provided for, until their entrance into office: but having now broken through that resolution which they had taken in my cause, they are at liberty to proceed to any other business as they please. It is not, however, to be wondered at, that my friends, who were applied to, should consent to it: for it was hard for any one to declare openly against a motion so beneficial to the two consuls: it was hard, I say, to refuse any thing to Lentulus, who has always been my true friend, or to Metellus, who has given up his resentments with so much humanity; yet I am apprehensive that we have alienated the tribunes, and cannot hold the consuls: write me word, I desire you, what turn this has taken, and how the whole affair stands; and write with your usual frankness, for I love to know the truth, though it should happen to be disagreeable."

The tenth of December*.

But Atticus, instead of answering this letter, or rather indeed before he received it, having occasion to visit his estate in Epirus, took his way thither through Dyrrhachium, on purpose to see Cicero, and explain to him in person the motives of their conduct. Their interview was but short, and after they parted, Cicero, upon some new intelligence, which gave him fresh uneasiness, sent another letter after him into Epirus, to call him back again, "After you left me," says he, I received letters from Rome, for which, I perceive, that I must end my days in this calamity; and, to speak the truth, (which you will take in good part) if there had been any hopes of my return, you, who love me so well, would never have left the city at such a conjuncture: but I say no more, lest I be thought either ungrateful, or desirous to involve my friends too in my ruin: one thing I beg, that you would not fail, as you have given your word, to come to me, wherever I shall happen to be, before the first of January†."

* Ad Att. 3, 24.
† Ad Att. 3, 25.
While he was thus perplexing himself with perpetual fears and suspicions, his cause was proceeding very prosperously at Rome, and seemed to be in such a state that it could not be obstructed much longer: for the new magistrates, who were coming on with the new year, were all, except the pretor Appius, supposed to be his friends, while his enemy Clodius was soon to resign his office, on which the greatest part of his power depended: Clodius himself was sensible of the daily decay of his credit, through the superior influence of Pompey, who had drawn Caesar away from him, and even forced Gabinius to desert him; so that, out of rage and despair, and the desire of revenging himself on these new and more powerful enemies, he would willingly have dropped the pursuit of Cicero, or consented even to recall him, if he could have persuaded Cicero's friends, and the senate, to join their forces with him against the Triumvirate. For this end, "he produced Bibulus, and the other augurs, in an assembly of the people, and demanded of them whether it was not unlawful to transact any public business, when any of them were taking the auspices?" To which they all answered the affirmative. "Then he asked Bibulus, whether he was not actually observing the heavens as oft as any of Caesar's laws were proposed to the people? To which he answered in the affirmative: but being produced a second time by the pretor Appius, he added, that he took the auspices also, in the same manner, at the time when Clodius's act of adoption was confirmed by the people:" but Clodius, while he gratified his present revenge, little regarded how much it turned against himself; but insisted, "that all Caesar's acts ought to be annulled by the senate, as being contrary to the auspices, and on that condition declared publicly, that he himself would bring back Cicero, the guardian of the city, on his own shoulders."*  

In the same fit of revenge he fell upon the consul Gabinius, and in an assembly of the people, which he called for that purpose, with his head veiled, and a little altar and a fire before him,
consecrated his whole estate. This had been sometimes done against traitorous citizens, and when legally performed, had the effect of a confiscation, by making the place and effects ever after sacred and public; but, in the present case, it was considered only as an act of madness, and the tribune Ninnius, in ridicule of it, consecrated Clodius’s estate in the same form and manner, that whatever efficacy was ascribed to the one, the other might justly challenge the same*

But the expected hour was now come, which put an end to his detestable tribunate: it had been uniform and of a piece from the first to the last; the most infamous and corrupt that Rome had ever seen: there was scarce an office bestowed at home, or any favour granted to a prince, state, or city abroad, but what he openly sold to the best bidder: “The poets,” says Cicero, “could not feign a Charybdis so voracious as his rapine: he conferred the title of king on those who had it not, and took it away from those who had it †;” and sold the rich priesthoods of Asia, as the Turks are said to sell the Grecian bishopricks, without regarding whether they were full or vacant; of which Cicero gives us a remarkable instance: “there was a celebrated temple of Cybele, at Pessinums in Phrygia, where that goddess was worshipped with singular devotion, not only by all Asia, but Europe too; and where the Roman generals themselves often used to pay their vows and make their offerings.” Her priest was in quiet possession, without any rival pretender, or any complaint against him; yet Clodius, by a law of the people, granted this priesthood to one Brogitarus, a petty sovereign in those parts, to whom he had before given the title of king: “and I shall think him a king indeed,” says Cicero, “if he ever be able to pay the purchase money:” but the spoils of the temple were destined to that use; if Deiotarus, king of Galatia, a prince of noble character, and a true friend to Rome, had not defeated the impious bargain, by taking the temple into his protection, and maintaining the law—

* Tu, te, inquam, capite velato, concione advocata, foculo posito bona tua Gabinii consecrasti in—quid! exemplo tuo bona tua nonne L. Ninnius—consecravit? quod si, quia ad te pertinent, ratam esse ingerere potuerat; ea jura constituiti in praecario tribunatu tuo, quibus in te conversis, recusares, alios everteres.—Pro Dom. 47, 49.
† Reges qui erant, vendidit; qui non erant, appellavit—quam denique tam immanem Charybdim potes fingendo exprimere potuerant quae tantum exsaurire gurgites posset, quantum istic praesensorbuit? De Harus, resp. 97.
ful priest against the intruder; not suffering Brogitarus, though his son-in-law, to pollute or touch any thing belonging to it."

All the ten new tribunes had solemnly promised to serve Cicer; yet Clodius found means to corrupt two of them, S. Atius Secundus, and Numerius Quinctius Gracchus; by whose help he was enabled still to make head against Cicero’s party, and retard his restoration some time longer: but Piso and Gabinius, perceiving the scene to be opening space in his favour, and his return to be unavoidable, thought it time to get out of his way, and retire to their several governments, to enjoy the reward of the perfidy; so that they both left Rome, with the expiration of this year, and Piso set out for Macedonia, Gabinius for Syria.

On the first of January, the new consul Lentulus, after the ceremony of his inauguration, and his first duty paid, as usual, to religion, entered directly into Cicero’s affair, and moved the senate for his restoration; while his colleague Metellus declared, with much seeming candour, "that though Cicero and he had been enemies, on account of their different sentiments in politics, yet he would give up his resentments to the authority of the fathers, and the interests of the republic." Upon which L. Cotta, a person of consular and censorian rank, being asked his opinion, the first said, "that nothing had been done against Cicero agreeably to right or law, or the custom of their ancestors: that no citizen could be driven out of the city without a trial; and that


† Kalendis Januariis.—P. Lentulus consul.—Sinulac a de solemni religione retulit, nihil humanae rerum sibi prius, quam de me agendum judicavit. Post red. ad Quir. 5.

‡ Quod eum collegae ejus moderatio de me? Qui cum inimicitias sibi mecum ex eis peli, dimissione susceptas esse dixisset, eas se patribus conscriptis dixit et temporibus repub. permisssurum—pro Sext. 34.
the people would not condemn, nor even try a man capitaly, but in an assembly of their centuries: that the whole was the effect of violence, turbulent times, and an oppressed republic; that in so strange a revolution and confusion of all things, Cicero had only stept aside, to provide for his future tranquillity, by declining the impending storm; and since he had freed the republic from no less danger by his absence, than he had done before by his presence, that he ought not only to be restored, but to be adorned with new honours: that what his mad enemy had published against him, was drawn so absurdly, both in words and sentiments, that, if it had been enacted in proper form, it could never obtain the force of a law: that since Cicero therefore was expelled by no law, he could not want a law to restore him, but ought not to be recalled by a vote of the senate.”—Pompey, who spoke next, having highly applauded what Cotta said, added, “that, for the sake of Cicero’s future quiet, and to prevent all farther trouble from the same quarter, it was his opinion, that the people should have a share in conferring that grace, and their consent he joined also to the authority of the senate.” After many others had spoken likewise with great warmth, in the defence and praise of Cicero, they all came unanimously into Pompey’s opinion, and were proceeding to make a decree upon it, when Serranus, the tribune, rose up and put a stop to it: not flatly interposing his negative, for he had not the assurance to do that, against such a spirit and unanimity of the senate, but desiring only a night’s time to consider of it. This unexpected interruption incensed the whole assembly; some reproached, others entreated him; and his father-in-law, Opus, threw himself at his feet to move him to desist: but all that they could get from him, was a promise to give way to the decree the next morning; upon which they broke up. “But the tribune,” says Cicero, employed the night, not as people fancied he would, in giving back the money which he had taken, but in making a better bargain, and doubling his price; for the next morning, being grown more hardly, he absolutely prohibited the senate from proceeding to any act.” This conduct of Serranus surprized Cicero’s friends, being not only perfidious and contrary to his engagements, but highly ungrateful to Cicero; who, in his consulship had been his special encourager and benefactor.

* Is tribunus pleb. quem ego maximis beneficiis quae me consul ornaveram, ibid.
The senate, however, though hindered at present from passing their decree, were too well united, and too strongly supported, to be baffled much longer by the artifices of a faction: they resolved therefore, without farther delay, to propound a law to the people for Cicero’s restoration; and the twenty-second of the month was appointed for the promulgation of it. When the day came, Fabricius, one of Cicero’s tribunes, marched out with a strong guard, before it was light, to get possession of the rostra: but Clodius was too early for him: and having seized all the posts and avenues of the forum, was prepared to give him a warm reception: he had purchased gladiators, for the shews of his edileship, to which he was now pretending, and borrowed another band of his brother Appius; and with these well armed, at the head of his slaves and dependents, he attacked Fabricius, killed several of his followers, wounded many more, and drove them quite out of the place; and happening to fall in at the same time with Cispius, another tribune, who was coming to the aid of this colleague, he repulsed him also with great slaughter. The gladiators, heated with this taste of blood, “opened their way on all sides with their swords, in quest of Quintus Cicero; whom they met with at last, and would certainly have murdered, if, by the advantage of the confusion and darkness, he had not hid himself under the bodies of his slaves and freedmen who were killed arround him; where he lay concealed, till the fray was over.” The tribune Sextius was treated still more roughly; “for, being particularly pursued and marked out for destruction, he was so desperately wounded, as to be left for dead upon the spot; and escaped death, only by feigning it;” but while he lay in that condition, supposed to be killed, Clodius, reflecting that the murder of a tribune, whose person was sacred, would raise such a storm, “as might occasion his ruin,” “took a sudden resolution to kill one of his own tribunes, in order to charge it upon his adversaries, and so balance the account by making both sides equally obnoxious;” the victim doomed to this sacrifice was, Numerius Quinctius, an obscure fellow, raised to that dignity by the caprice of the multitude, who to make himself the more popular, had assumed the surname of Gracchus: “but the crafty clown,” says Cicero, “having got some hint of the design, and finding that his blood was to wipe of the envy of Sextius’s, disguised himself presently in the habit of a muleteer, the same in which he first came to
Rome, and with a basket upon his head, while some were calling out for Numerius, others for Quinctius, passed undiscovered by the confusion of the two names: but he continued in this danger till Sextius was known to be alive; and if that discovery had not been made sooner than one would have wished, though they could not have fixed the odium of killing their mercenary where they designed it, yet they would have lessened the infamy of one villany, by committing another, which all people would have been pleased with." According to the account of this day's tragedy, "the Tiber, and all the common sewers, were filled with dead bodies, and the blood wiped up with sponges in the forum, where such heaps of slain had never before been seen; but in the civil dissensions of Cinna and Octavia."

Clodius, flushed with this victory, "set fire with his own hands to the temple of the nymphs; where the books of the censors and the public registers of the city were kept, which were all consumed with the fabric itself". He then attacked the houses of Milo the tribune, and Cæcilius the pretor, with fire and sword; but was repulsed in both attempts with loss: Milo took several of Appius's gladiators "prisoners, who, being brought before the senate, made a confession of what they knew, and were sent to jail: but were presently released by Serranus."

Upon these outrages Milo impeached Clodius in form, for the violation of the public peace; but the consul Metellus, who had not yet abandoned him, with the pretor Appius, and the tribune Serranus, resolved to prevent any process upon it; "and by their edicts prohibited, either the criminal himself to appear, or anybody to cite him."

Their pretence was, "that the quaestors were not yet chosen, whose office it was to make the allotment of the judges; while they themselves kept back the election," and were pushing Clodius at the same time into the edileship; which would screen him of course for one year from any prosecution. Milo, therefore, finding it impracticable to bring him...
to justice in the legal method, resolved to deal with him in his own way, by opposing force to force; and for this end purchased a band of gladiators, with which he had daily skirmishes with him in the streets; and acquired a great reputation of coming and generosity, for being the first of all the Romans who had ever bought gladiators for the defence of the republic.

This obstruction given to Cicero’s return by an obstinate and desperate faction, made the senate only the more resolute to effect it: they passed a second vote, therefore, that no other business should be done till it was carried; and, to prevent further tumults and insults upon the magistrates, ordered the consuls to summon all the people of Italy, who wished well to the state, to come to the assistance and defence of Cicero. This gave new spirits to the honest citizens, and drew a vast concourse to Rome from all parts of Italy, where there was not a corporate town of any note, which did not testify its respect to Cicero by some public act or monument. “Pompey was at Capua, acting as chief magistrate of his new colony; where he presided in person at their making a decree to Cicero’s honour, and took the trouble likewise of visiting all the other colonies and chief towns in those parts,” to appoint them a day of general rendezvous at Rome, to assist at the promulgation of the law.

Lentulus, at the same time, was entertaining the city with shews and stage plays, in order to keep the people in good humour, whom he had called from their private affairs in the country, to attend the public business. The shews were exhibited in Pompey’s theatre, while the senate, for the convenience of being

* Sed honori summo Mileuni nostro super siiit, quod gladiatoribus emptis repeh causa, que saluete nostra cohaeret honor P. Clodii constatus furorque com- prescit. De Offic 9. 97.
† Itaque postea nihil vos civibus, nihil sociis, nihil regibus respondisti. Post. red. in Sen. 2.
‡ Quia mihi praclarias accedere potuit, quam quod illo referente vos decrvestis, ut euncti ex omni Italia, qui remp. salvetm velitent, ad me usum—constitutum et defendandum refererent. Ib. 9.
§ In una mea causa factum est, ut literas consularibus ex S. C. euncta ex Italia, osmos, qui remp. salvetm velitent, convocarentur. Pro Sext. 68.
†† Quia in coloniasi super constituia, cum ipsa gerret magistratum, viam et credi- bitatem privilegiis auctoritate honosissimorum hominum, et publicis literis consignavit: princepsque Italiae totius presidium ad meam salutem implorandum putavit. Post red. in Sen. 11.

Hinc municipia coloniaeque audiit; hic Italiae totius auxilium imploravit. Pro Dom. 12.
near them, was held in the adjoining temple of honour and virtue, built by Marius out of the Cymbric spoils, and called for that reason, Marius’s monument: here, according to Cicero’s dream, a decree now passed in proper form for his restoration; when, under the joint influence of those deities, “honour,” he says, “was done to virtue; and the monument of Marius, the preserver of the empire, gave safety to his countryman, the defender of it.”

The news of this decree no sooner reached the neighbouring theatre, than the whole assembly expressed their satisfaction by claps and applauses, which they renewed upon the entrance of every senator; but when the consul Lentulus took his place, they all rose up, and with acclamations, stretched out hands, and tears of joy, publicly testified their thanks to him. But when Clodius ventured to shew himself, they were hardly restrained from doing him violence; throwing out reproaches, threats and curses upon him: so that, in the shews of gladiators, which he could not bear to be deprived of, he durst not go to his seat in the common and open manner, but used to start up into it at once, from some obscure passage under the benches, which on that account was jocosely called the Appian way: where he was no sooner espied, than so “general a hiss ensued, that it disturbed the gladiators, and frightened their very horses. From these significations, says Cicero, he might learn the difference between the genuine citizens of Rome, and those packed assemblies of the people, where he used to domineer; and that the men, who lord it in such assemblies, are the real aversion of the city; while those who dare not show their heads in them, are received with all demonstrations of honour by the whole people.”

When the decree passed, the famed tragedian, Esopus, who acted, as Cicero says, the same good part in the republic that he did upon the stage, was performing the part of Telamon, banished from his country, in one of Accius’s plays; where, by the emphasis of his voice, and the change of a word or two in some of the lines, he contrived to turn the thoughts of the audience on Cicero. “What he! who always stood up for the republic, who in doubtful times spared neither life nor fortunes—

* Cam in templo honos et virtus, honos habebatur virtus conservatoris huinas imperit, monumentum, municipe ejus et sedem ad salutem praebuisset. Pro Sext. 54. 55, 56.
est friend in the greatest danger—of such parts and talents—0
Father!—I saw his houses and rich furniture all in flames—0
ungrateful Greeks, inconstant people; forgetful of services!—to
see such a man banished; driven from his country; and see
him to continue so?"—At each of which sentences there was an
end of clapping.—In another tragedy of the same poet, called
Brutus, he pronounced Tullius, who established the liberty of
his citizens; the people were so affected, that they called for it
again a thousand times. This was the constant practice through
the whole of his exile, there was not a passage in any play, which
would possibly be applied to his case, but the whole audience
presently caught it up, and by their claps and applauses loudly
signified their zeal and good wishes for him.

Though a decree was regularly obtained for Cicero’s return,
Cicero had the courage and address still to hinder its passing
into a law: he took all occasions of baranguing the people against
it; and when he had filled the forum with his mercenaries, “used
to demand of them aloud, contrary to the custom of Rome, whe-
ther they would have Cicero restored or not; upon which his
emissaries raising a sort of a dead cry in the negative, he had
hold of it, as the voice of the Roman people, and declared the
proposal to be rejected*. But the senate, ashamed to see their
authority thus insulted, when the whole city was on their side,
resolved to take such measures in the support of their decree,
that it should not be possible to defeat them. Lentulus there-
fore summoned them into the Capitol, on the twenty-fifth of May;
where Pompey began the debate, and renewed the motion for
recalling Cicero; and, in a grave and elaborate speech which he
had prepared in writing and delivered from his notes, which gave
him the honour of having saved his country†. All the leading
men of the senate spoke after him to the same effect; but the
consul Metellus, notwithstanding his promises, had been acting
hitherto a double part; and was all along the chief encourag-

* Ille tribunus pleb. qui de se—non majorem suorum, sed Gentilium insti-
tuto conscientem interrogare solebat, vellet ne me redire: & cum eum reclamation
eminivit mercedarium vocibus: populum Romanum negaret diebat. lb. 59.
† Ideo ille consul cum illa incredibili multitudo Roman, & prof. Italia ipsa
venisset, vos frequentissimos in Capitolium convocavit. (Post. red. in Sue, 30.)
Cum vir is, qui tripartitas orbis terrarum oras atque regiones tribus triumphis sua
imperio adjacentus notavit, de scripto sententias dicta, utibi ut testimonium potent
conservare dedit.—Pre Sext. 51.
and supporter of Clodius: when Servilius therefore rose up, a person of the first dignity, who had been honoured with a triumph and the censorship, he addressed himself to his kinsman Metellus: and, "calling up from the dead all the family of the Metelli, laid before him the glorious acts of his ancestors, with the conduct and unhappy fate of his brother, in a manner so moving, that Metellus could not hold out any longer, against the force of the speech, nor the authority of the speaker, but, with tears in his eyes, gave himself up to Servilius, and professed all future services to Cicero," in which he proved very sincere, and from this moment assisted his colleague in promoting Cicero's restoration: "to that in a very full house, of four hundred and seventeen senators; when all the magistrates were present, the decree passed without one dissenting voice, but Clodius's," which gave occasion to Cicero to write a particular letter of thanks to Metellus, as he had done once before, upon his first declaration for him.

Some may be apt to wonder why the two tribunes, who were Cicero's enemies still as much as ever, did not persevere to inhibit the decree; since the negative of a single tribune had an indisputable force to stop proceedings; but when that negative was wholly arbitrary and factious: contrary to the apparent interest and general inclination of the citizens; if the tribune could not be prevailed with by gentle means to recall it, the senate used to enter into a debate upon the merit of it, and proceed to some extraordinary resolution, of declaring the author of such an opposition, an enemy to his country; and answerable for all the mischief that was likely to ensue: or of ordering the consuls to take care that the republic received no detriment: which votes were thought to justify any methods, how violent soever, of removing either the obstruction or the author of it; who seldom cared to expose himself to the rage of an inflamed city, headed by the consuls and the senate, and to assert his prerogative at the peril of his life.

This in effect was the case at present; when the consul Lentulus assembled the senate again the next day, to concert some effectual method for preventing all farther opposition, and getting the decree enacted into a law: but before they met, he called the people likewise to the rostra; where he, and all the principal senators in their turns, repeated to them the substance of what
they had said before in the senate, in order to prepare them for the reception of the law: Pompey particularly exerted himself in extolling the praises of Cicero; declaring, "that the republic owed its preservation to him; and that their common safety was involved in his; exhorting them to defend and support the decree of the senate, the quiet of the city, and the fortunes of a man who had deserved so well of them: that this was the genuine voice of the senate; of the knights of all Italy; and, lastly, that it was his own earnest and special request to them, which he not only desired, but implored them to grant." When the senate afterwards met, they proceeded to several new and vigorous votes to facilitate the success of the law: first, "that no magistrate should presume to take the auspices, so as to disturb the assembly of the people, when Cicero's cause was to come before them; and that if any one attempted it, he should be treated as a public enemy.

Secondly, "That if, through any violence or obstruction, the law was not suffered to pass, within the five next legal days of assembly, Cicero should then be at liberty to return, without any farther authority.

Thirdly, "That public thanks should be given to all the people of Italy, who came to Rome for Cicero's defence; and that they should be desired to come again, on the day when the suffrages of the people were to be taken.

Fourthly, "that public thanks should be given likewise to all the states and cities, which had received and entertained Cicero; and that the care of his person should be recommended to all foreign nations in alliance with them; and that the Roman generals and all who had command abroad, should be ordered to protect his life and safety."

*Quorum primum ad rogandos et ad cehorantos vos tuit Ca. Pompeius—pri, num vos docuit, mea consilia rempuet, ore servatum, causamque meam cum com- muni salute conjuxit; hortatusque est, ut auctoritate senatus, utatum civitatis fortunas civis bene meriti defenderetis: tum imperator posuit, vos rogati ad senatus, rogati ab equestibus, rogati ab Italia cuncta: desine ipse ab extremum prae mea vos salute non rogavit solus, verum etiam observavit. Post red., ad Quir. 7, + Quod est prorsum decretem in curia—se quis de celo servaret; me quis me- ram ullam offerret; si quis alter secus, cum plures surrexerit, fore. Addidit, si diebus quisque quibus agi de me potuisset, non eum actuam, sed irem in patriam omni auctoritate recuperati.

Ut lis, qui ex tota Italia saluit meam causam convenuerant, agerentur gratiae: utique idem ad res redunent, ut venirent, rogarentur. Quem enim usquam senatus eivem, nisi me, nationibus exteriis commendantem? cuius usquam propere salutem nisi meam, senatus publice sociis populi Romani
One cannot help pausing a while, to reflect on the great idea which these facts imprint, of the character and dignity of Cicero; to see so vast an empire in such a ferment on his account, as to postpone all their concerns and interests, for many months successively, to the safety of a single senator; who had no other means of exciting the zeal, or engaging the affections, of his citizens, but the genuine force of his personal virtues, and the merit of his eminent services: as if the republic itself could not stand without him, but must fall into ruins, if he, the main pillar of it, was removed; whilst the greatest monarchs on earth, who had any affairs with the people of Rome, were looked on, to expect the event, unable to procure any answer, or regard to what they were soliciting, till this affair was decided: Ptolemy, the king of Egypt, was particularly affected by it; who, being driven out of his kingdom, came to Rome about this time, to beg help and protection against his rebellious subjects; but, though he was lodged in Pompey’s house, it was not possible for him to get an audience till Cicero’s cause was at an end.

The law, now prepared for his restoration, was to be offered to the suffrage of the centuries; this was the most solemn and honourable way of transacting any public business, where the best and gravest part of the city had the chief influence; and where a decree of the senate was previously necessary to make the act valid: but, in the present case, there seem to have been four or five several decrees provided at different times, which had all been frustrated by the intrigues of Clodius and his friends, till these last votes proved decisive and effectual. Cicero’s resolution upon them was, “to wait till the law should be proposed to the people; and if, by the artifices of his enemies, it should then be obstructed, to come away directly, upon the authority of the senate: and rather hazard his life, than bear the loss of his country any longer.” But the vigour of the late debates had so
discouraged the chiefs of the faction, that they left Clodius single in the opposition: Metellus dropped him, and his brother Appius was desirous to be quiet; yet it was above two months still from the last decree, before Cicero's friends could bring the affair to a general vote; which they effected at last on the 4th of August.

There had never been known so numerous and solemn an assembly of the Roman people as this; all Italy was drawn together on the occasion: "it was reckoned a kind of sin to be absent; and neither age nor infirmity was thought a sufficient excuse for not lending a helping hand to the restoration of Cicero;" all the magistrates exerted themselves in recommending the law, excepting Appius and the two tribunes, who durst not venture, however, to oppose it: the meeting was held in the field of Mars for the more convenient reception of so great a multitude; where the senators divided among themselves the task of presiding in the several centuries and seeing the poll fairly taken: the result was, that Cicero was recalled from exile, by the unanimous suffrage of all the centuries; and to the infinite joy of the whole city.

Clodius however had the hardiness, not only to appear, but to speak in this assembly against the law; but nobody regarded or heard a word that he said: he now found the difference mentioned above, between a free convention of the Roman people, and those mercenary assemblies, where a few desperate citizens, headed by slaves and gladiators, used to carry all before them: "where now," says Cicero, "were those tyrants in the forum, those haranguers of the mob, those disposers of kingdoms?" This was one of the last genuine acts of free Rome; one of the last efforts of public liberty, exerting itself to do honour to its patron and defender: for the union of the triumvirate had already given it a dangerous

* Redi cum maxima dignitate, fratre tuo altero consule reducete, altero praetore petente. Pro Dom. 33.
† Quo die quis civis fuit, qui non usus esse putaret, quocunque aut esse aut valetudine esset, non se de salute misa sententiam ferre? Post red. in Sen. xi.

Nemo sibi nec valetudinis excusationem nec senectutis satis justam putaret.
Pro Sext. 53.

De mecum omnes magistratus promulgasset, praeter naum praetorem, a quo non erat postulandum, frater inimici mei, praeterque duos de lapide emptos tribunos plebis—nulla comitii unquam multitudo hominum tamquam, neque splendideorum suis—vos rogavero, vos distructores, vos custodes suisce tabularum. In Posto. 15.
wound; and their dissension, which not long after ensued entirely destroyed it.

But it gave some damp to the joy of this glorious day, that Cicero's son-in-law Piso happened to die not long before it, to the extreme grief of the family; without reaping the fruits of his piety, and sharing the pleasure and benefit of Cicero's return. His praises however will be as immortal as Cicero's writings, from whose repeated character of him we learn, "that for parts, probity, virtue, modesty, and for every accomplishment of a fine gentleman and fine speaker, he scarce left his equal behind him, among all the young nobles of that age."

Cicero had resolved to come home, in virtue of the senate's decree, whether the law had passed or not; but perceiving, from the accounts of all his friends, that it could not be defeated any longer, he embarked for Italy on the fourth of August; the very day on which it was enacted; and landed the next at Brundisium, where he found his daughter Tullia already arrived to receive him. The day happened to be the annual festival of the foundation of the town; as well as of the dedication of the temple of Safety at Rome; and the birth-day likewise of Tullia; as if providence had thrown all these circumstances together to enhance the joy and solemnity of his landing; which was celebrated by the people with the most profuse expressions of mirth and gaiety. Cicero took up his quarters again with his old host Lenius Flaccus, who had entertained him so honourably in his distress, a person of great learning as well as generosity: here he received the welcome news in four days from Rome, that the law was actually ratified by the people with an incredible zeal and unanimity of all the centuries. This obliged him to pursue his journey in all haste, and take leave of the Brundisians; who, by all the offices of private duty, as well as public deerees, endeavoured to testify their sincere respect for him. The fame of his landing and progress towards the city, drew infinite multitudes from all parts, to see him as he passed, and congratulate him on his return: "so that the whole road was but one continued street from Brundisium to Rome, lined on both sides with crowds of men, women, and children; nor was there a praefecture, town or colony, through Italy, which did not decree him statues or public honours, and send a deputation of their principal members to pay him their compliments: that it was rather less than

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the truth, as Plutarch says, what Cicero himself tells us, that all Italy brought him back upon its shoulders. But that one day, says he, was worth an immortality; when on my approach towards the city the senate came out to receive me, followed by the whole body of the citizens; as if Rome itself had left its foundations, and marched forwards to embrace its preserver.

As soon as he entered the gates, he saw "the steps of all the temples, porticos, and even the tops of the houses, covered with people, who saluted him with a universal acclamation, as he marched forward towards the capitol, where fresh multitudes were expecting his arrival; yet in the midst of all this joy he could not help grieving, he says, within himself, to reflect that a city so grateful to the defender of its liberty had been so miserably enslaved and oppressed." The capitol was the proper seat or throne, as it were, of the majesty of the empire; where stood the most magnificent fabric of Rome, the temple of Jupiter, or of that god whom they stiled the greatest and the best†; to whose shrine all, who entered the city in pomp or triumph, used always to make their first visit. Cicero, therefore, before he had saluted his wife and family, was obliged to discharge himself here of his vows and thanks for his safe return; where, in compliance with the popular superstition, he paid his devotion also to that tutelary Minerva, whom, at his quitting Rome, he had placed in the temple of her father. From this office of religion, he was conducted to the same company, and with the same acclamations to his brother's house, where this great procession ended: which, from one end of it to the other, was so splendid and triumphant, "that he had reason," he says, "to fear, lest people should imagine that he himself had contrived his late flight, for the sake of so glorious a restoration‡".

* Iter a porta, in Capitolium ascensus, domum reditus erat ejusmodi, ut summa in institia illud dolorem, civitatem tam gratam, tam miseram atque oppressam fuisse. Pro Sext. 63.
† Quo circums, Capitoline, quem propter beneficia populus Romanus optimus, propter vim, maximum, nominavit. Pro dom. 57.
‡ Ut tue mihi coscelaret iuva viam modo non propulsa, sed etiam eto ea fuisse videatur. Pro dom. 33.
THE

LIFE

OF

MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO.

SECTION VI.

CICERO'S return was what he himself truly calls it, the beginning of a new life to him*, which was to be governed by new maxims, and a new kind of policy, yet so as not to forfeit his old character. He had been made to feel in what hands the weight of power lay, and what little dependence was to be placed on the help and support of his aristocratical friends: Pompey had served him on this important occasion very sincerely, and with the concurrence also of Caesar, so as to make it a point of gratitude, as well as prudence, to be more observant of them than he had hitherto been: the senate, on the other hand, with the magistrates, and the honest of all ranks, were zealous in his cause; and the consul Lentulus, above all, seemed to make it the sole end and glory of his administration†. This uncommon consent of

* Alterius vitae quoddam initium ordinem. [ad Att. 4. 1.] In another place, he calls his restoration to his former dignity, παλιγγενεσίαν, [ad. Att. 6. 6.]
† A new birth; a word borrowed probably from the Pythagorean school, and applied afterwards by the sacred writers to the renovation of our nature by baptism, as well as our restoration to life after death in the general resurrection. Matt. xix. 15. Tit. iii. 5.
‡ Hoc specimen virtutis, hoc indicium animi, hoc lumen consulatas sui fore pu- nitis, si me mihi, si mea, si reipub. reddidisset,—Post. red. in Sen. 4.
the truth, as Plutarch says, what Cicero Italy brought him back upon its shoe says he, was worth an immortality; towards the city the senate came out to the whole body of the citizens; as if Romans, and marched forwards to embrace As soon as he entered the gates, his temples, porticos, and even the tops of the people, who saluted him with a file marched forward towards the capital ware expecting his arrival; yet in they could not help grieving, he says, with the city so grateful to the defender of its enslaved and oppressed." The city, as it were, of the majesty of the most magnificent fabric of Rome, that god whom they stiled the great shrine all, who entered the city in pour to make their first visit. Cicero, that his wife and family, was obliged to vows and thanks for his safe return; the popular superstition, he paid his de Minerva, whom, at his quitting Rome, people of her father. From this office of ro to the same company, and with the brother's house, where this great process one end of it to the other, was so speed he had reason," he says, "to fear, that he himself had contrived his late glorious a restoration;†"
by the poorer citizens: they had borne it with much patience while Cicero’s return was in agitation; comforting themselves with a notion, that if he was once restored, plenty would be restored with him; but finding the one at last effected without the other, they began to grow clamorous, and unable to endure their hunger any longer.

Clodius could not slip so fair an opportunity of exciting some new disturbance, and creating fresh trouble to Cicero, by charging the calamity to his score: for this end he employed a number of young fellows to run all night about the streets, making a lamentable outcry for bread; and calling upon Cicero to relieve them from the famine to which he had reduced them; as if he had got some hidden store or magazine of corn, secreted from common use*. He sent his mob also to the theatre, in which the praetor Cæcilius, Cicero’s particular friend, was exhibiting the Appollinarian shows, where they raised such a terror that they drove the whole company out of it: then, in the same tumultuous manner, they marched to the temple of Concord, whither Metellus had summoned the senate: but happening to meet with Metellus in the way, they instantly attacked him with volleys of stones; with some of which they wounded even the consul himself, who for the greater security, immediately adjourned the senate into the capitol. They were led on by two desperate rufians, their usual commanders, M. Lollius and M. Sergius; the first of whom had in Clodius’s tribunate undertaken the task of killing Pompey; the second had been captain of the guard to Catiline, and was probably of his family†; but Clodius, encouraged

* Qui facultate obiata, ad imperitorum animos incitandos, renovatum te in senatu latrocinia ob annone causam putavi. Pro dom. 5.

† Cum homines ad theatrum primo, deinde ad senatum, concurrerunt impetus Clodii. Ad Att. 4. 41.

Concursus est ad templum Concordiae factus, senatum illic vocante Metello—qui sunt homines a Q. Metello, in senatu palam nominati, a quibus ille se lapidibus appetitum, etiam periculum esse dixit—Quis est iste Lollius? Qui te tribuo plebem.—Ca. Pompeium interfectum denegavit.—Quis est Sergius? armiger Catilinae, stipator sui corporis, signifer seditionis—hie atque haudsummodi decibus, tum tu in annone caritate in consules, in senatum—repetit non impetus comites.—Pro dom. 5.
by this hopeful beginning, put himself at their head in person, and pursued the senate into the capitol, in order to disturb their debates, and prevent their providing any relief for the present evil; and above all, to excite the meaker sort to some violence against Cicero. But he soon found, to his great disappointment, that Cicero was too strong in the affections of the city to be hurt again so soon: for the people themselves saw through his design, and were so provoked at it, that they turned universally against him, and drove him out of the field with all his mercenaries; when perceiving that Cicero was not present in the senate, they called out upon him by name with one voice, and would not be quieted till he came in person to undertake their cause, and propose some expedient for their relief. He had kept his house all that day, and resolved to do so, till he saw the issue of the tumult; but when he understood that Clodius was repulsed, and that his presence was universally required by the consuls, the senate, and the whole people; he came to the senate-house, in the midst of their debates, and being presently asked his opinion, proposed, that Pompey should be entreated to undertake the province of restoring plenty to the city; and, to enable him to execute it with effect, should be invested with an absolute power over all the public stores and corn-rents of the empire through all the provinces: the motion was readily accepted, and a vote immediately passed, that a law should be prepared for that purpose, and offered to the people. All the consular senators were absent, except Messala and Afranius: they pretended to be afraid of the mob; but the real cause was their unwillingness to concur in granting this commission to Pompey. The consuls carried the decree with them into the rostra, and read it publicly to the people; who, on the mention of Cicero's name, in which it was drawn, gave an universal shout of applause; upon which, at the desire of all the magistrates, Cicero made a speech to them, setting forth the reasons and necessity of the decree, and giving them the comfort of a speedy relief, from the vigilance and authority of Pompey†. The absence however of the consular senators gave

† Cum absent consulares, quod tuto se negarent posse sententiam dicere, praetor Messalam et Afraniun. Ibid.

Quo S. C. recitato, cum continuo more hoc insulso et novo plausum, meo nomine recitando dedisset, habui concionem.—Ibid.
a handle to reflect upon the act, as not free and valid, but extorted by fear, and without the intervention of the principal members; but the very next day, in a fuller house, when all those senators were present, and a motion was made to revoke the decree, it was unanimously rejected; and the consuls were ordered to draw up a law conformable to it, by which the whole administration of the corn and provisions of the republic was to be granted to Pompey for five years, with a power of chusing five lieutenants to assist him in it.

This furnished Clodius with fresh matter of abuse upon Cicero, he charged him with ingratitude, and the desertion of the senate, which had always been firm to him, in order to pay his court to a man who had betrayed him: and that he was so silly as not to know his own strength and credit in the city, and how able he was to maintain his authority without the help of Pompey. But Cicero defended himself by saying, "that they must not expect to play the same game upon him now that he was restored, with which he had reminded him before, by raising jealousies between him and Pompey: that he had smarred for it too severely already, to be caught again in the same trap; that, in decreasing this commission to Pompey, he had discharged both his private obligations to a friend, and his public duty to the senate; that those who grudged all extraordinary power to Pompey, most grudge the victories, the triumphs, the accession of dominion and revenue, which their former grants of this sort had procured to the empire; that the success of those shewed what fruit they were to expect from this."
But what authority soever this law conferred on Pompey, his creatures were not yet satisfied with it; so that Messius, one of the tribunes, proposed another, to give him the additional power of raising what money, fleets, and armies he thought fit; with a greater command through all the provinces, than their proper governors had in each. Cicero’s law seemed modest in comparison of Messius’s: Pompey pretended to be content with the first, whilst all his dependents were pushing for the last; they expected that Cicero would come over to them; but he continued silent, nor would stir a step farther; for his affairs were still in such a state, as obliged him to act with caution, and to manage both the senate and the men of power: the conclusion was, that Cicero’s law was received by all parties, and Pompey named him for his first lieutenant, declaring that he should consider him as a second self, and act nothing without his advice. Cicero accepted the employment; on condition that he might be at liberty to use or resign it at pleasure, as he found it convenient to his affairs: but he soon after quitted it to his brother, and chose to continue in the city; where he had the pleasure to see the end of his law effectually answered: for the credit of Pompey’s name immediately reduced the price of victuals in the markets; and his vigour and diligence in prosecuting the affair soon established a general plenty.

Cicero was restored to his former dignity, but not to his former fortunes; nor was any satisfaction yet made to him for the ruin of his houses and estates: a full restitution, indeed, had been decreed, but was reserved to his return, which came now before the senate, to be considered and settled by public authority, where it met still with great obstruction. The chief difficulty was about his Palatine house, which he valued above all the rest, and which Clodius, for that reason, had contrived to alienate, as

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*Legem consules conscripserunt—alteram Messius, qua omnis pecuniae dat potestatem, et adjungit classem et exercitum, et magus imperium in provinciis, quam sit eorum, qui eas obtinent. Illa nostra leges consularis unc modesta videtur, hanc Messii non ferenda. Pompeius illam velle se dicit; familiares hanc Consules ducem Favonius frement, nos taceamus; et ego magis quod de domo nostra nihil abhuc pontifices responderunt.—
Ille legatos quindecim cum postularet, me principem nominavit et ad omnia me alterum se feri dixit.—Ad Att. 4. 1.
† Ego me Pompeio legari sua sum passus, ut nulla re impedire, quod ne, ut vellem, mihi esset integram.—1b. 2.
he hoped, irretrievably, by demolishing the fabric, and dedicating a temple upon the ærea to the goddess liberty: where, to make his work the more complete, he pulled down also the adjoining portico of Catullus, that he might build it up anew, of the same order with his temple; and, by blending the public with private property, and consecrating the whole to religion, might make it impossible to separate or restore any part to Cicero, since a consecration, legally performed, made the thing consecrated inapplicable ever after to any private use.

This portico was built, as has been said, on the spot where Fulvius Flaccus formerly lived, whose house was publicly demolished, for the treason of its master; and it was Clodius's design to join Cicero's to it, under the same denomination, as the perpetual memorial of a disgrace and punishment inflicted by the people*. When he had finished the portico, therefore, and annexed his temple to it, which took up but a small part, scarce a tenth of Cicero's house, he left the rest of the ærea void, in order to plant a grove, or walks of pleasure upon it, as had been usual in such cases: where, as it has been observed, he was prosecuting a particular interest, as well as indulging his malice in obstructing the restitution of it to Cicero.

The affair was to be determined by the college of priests, who were the judges in all cases relating to religion: for the senate could only make a provisional decree, "that if the priests discharged the ground from the service of religion, then the consuls should take an estimate of the damage, and make a contract for rebuilding the whole, at the public charge, so as to restore it to Cicero, in the condition in which he left it." The priests, therefore, of all orders were called together on the last of September, to hear this cause, which Cicero pleaded in person before them: they were men of the first dignity and families in the republic; and there never was, as Cicero tells us, so full an appearance of them in any cause, since the foundation of the city: he reckons up nineteen by name, a great part of whom were of consular rank‡. His first care, before he entered into the merits of the

* Ut domus M. Tullii Ciceronis cum domo Fulvii Flacci ad memoriam publice constituta conjuncta esse videntur. Pro dom. 39.
† Qui si sustulerint religionem, æream præclaram habebimus: superâciles consules ex S. C. estimabant.—Ad Att. 4. 1.
‡ Nemo unquam post sacra constitu. quorum eadem est antiquitas, quid ips.
question, was to remove the prejudices which his enemies had been labouring to instil, on the account of his late conduct in favour of Pompey, by explaining the motives, and shewing the necessity of it; contriving at the same time to turn the odium on the other side, by running over the history of Clodius's tribunate, and painting all its violences in the most lively colours; but the question on which the cause singly turned, was about the efficacy of the pretended consecration of the house, and the dedication of the temple: to shew the nullity, therefore, of this act, he endeavours to overthrow the very foundation of it, "and prove Clodius's tribunate to be originally null and void, from the invalidity of his adoption, on which it was entirely grounded:" he shews, that the sole end of adoption, which the laws acknowledged, was to supply the want of children, by borrowing them as it were from other families; that it was an essential condition of it, that he who adopted had no children of his own, nor was in condition to have any: that the parties concerned were obliged to appear before the priests, to signify their consent, the cause of the adoption, the circumstances of the families interested in it, and the nature of their religious rites; and that the priests might judge of the whole, and see that there was no fraud or deceit in it, nor any dishonour to any family or person concerned: that nothing of all this had been observed in the case of Clodius: that the adopter was not full twenty years old, when he adopted a senator, who was old enough to be his father: that he had no occasion to adopt, since he had a wife and children, and would probably have more, which he must necessarily disinherit by his adoption, if it was real: that Clodius had no other view than, by the pretence of an adoption, to make himself a plebeian and tribune, in order to overturn the state; that the act itself, which confirmed the adoption, was null and illegal, being transacted while Bibulus was observing the auspices, which was contrary to express law, and huddled over in three hours by Cesar, when it ought to have been published for three market days successively, at the interval of nine days each*: that if the adoption was in urbibus, ulla de re, ne de capite quidem virginum vestalium, tam frequens collegium judicasse. De Harusp. resp.  

* Pro dom. 13, 14, 15, 16.
regular and illegal, as it certainly was, the tribunate must need be so too, which was entirely built upon it: but granting the tribunate, after all, to be valid, because some eminent men would have it so, yet the fact made afterwards for his banishment could not possibly be considered as a law, but as a privilege only, made against a particular person, which the sacred laws, and the laws of the twelve tables, had utterly prohibited; that it was contrary to the very constitution of the republic, to punish any citizen, either in body or goods, till he had been accused in proper form, and condemned of some crime by competent judges: that privileges, or laws to inflict penalties on single persons by name, without a legal trial, were cruel and pernicious, and nothing better than pres epitaphs, and of all things not to be endured in their city." Then, in entering upon the question of his house, he declares, "that the whole effect of his restoration depended upon it; that if it was not given back to him, but suffered to remain a monument of triumph to his enemy, of grief and calamity to himself, he could not consider it as a restoration, but a perpetual punishment: that his house stood in the view of the whole people, and if it must continue in its present state, he should be forced to remove to some other place, and could never endure to live in that city, in which he must always see trophies erected both against himself and the republic: the house of Sp. M. Melius," says he, "who affected a tyranny, was levelled; and by the name of Aquemelium, given to the place, the people confirmed the equity of his punishment: the house of Sp. Cassius was overturned also for the same cause, and a temple raised upon it to Tellus: M. Vavvus's house was confiscated and levelled and, to perpetuate the memory of his treason, the place is still called Vavvus's meadows: M. Manlius likewise, after he had repulsed the Gauls from the capitol, not content with the glory of that service, was adjudged to aim at dominion, so that his house was demolished, where you now see the two groves planted: must I therefore suffer that punishment, which our ancestors inflicted as the greatest, on wicked and traitorous citizens, that posterity may consider me, not as the oppressor, but the author and captain of the conspiracy?"

When he comes to speak of the dedi-

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* Ib. 17. In privos homines leges ferri ulcuerunt id est enim privilegium: quae quid est injustius? de Legib. 3. 19.

† Pro dom. 37, 38.
cation itself, he observes, "that the goddess Liberty, to which the temple was dedicated, was the known statue of a celebrated trumpet, which Appius brought from Greece, for the ornament of his edileship: and, upon dropping the thoughts of that magistracy, gave orders to his brother Clodius to be advanced to a deity": that the ceremony was performed without any licence or judgment obtained from the college of priests, by the single ministry of a young raw man, the brother-in-law of Clodius, who had been made priest but a few days before; a mere novice in his business, and forced into the service: but if all had been transacted regularly, and in due form, that it could not possibly have any force, as being contrary to the standing laws of the republic: for there was an old tribunician law made by Q. Papirius, which prohibited the consecration of houses, lands, or altars, without the express command of the people; which was not obtained, nor even pretended in the present case: that great regard had always been paid to this law in several instances of the gravest kind: that Q. Marcius, the censor, erected a statue of Concord in a public part of the city, which C. Cassius, afterwards, when censor, removed into the senate-house, and consulted the college of priests, whether he might not dedicate the statue and the house also itself to Concord: upon which M. Aurelius, the high-priest, gave answer, in the name of the college, that unless the people had deputed him by name, and he acted in it by their authority, they were of opinion that he could not rightly dedicate them; that Licinia also, a vestal virgin, dedicated an altar and little temple under the sacred rock; upon which S. Julius, the pretor, by order of the senate, consulted the college of priests; for whom P. Scævola, the high priest, gave answer, that what Licinia had dedicated in a public place, without any order of the people, could not be considered as sacred: so that the senate enjoined the pretor to see it desecrated, and to efface whatever had been inscribed upon it: after all this, it was to no purpose, he tells them, to mention what he had proposed to speak to in the last place, that the dedication was not performed with any of the solemn words and rites which such a function required, but by the ignorant young man before mentioned, without the help of his col-

* Pro dom. 43.  † 1b. 43.  ‡ 1b. 49.  § Pro dom. 51; 52.
leagues, his books, or any to prompt him; especially when Clodius who directed him, that impure enemy to all religion, who often acted the women among men, as well as the men among women, huddled over the whole ceremony in a blundering, precipitate manner, falttering and confounded in mind, voice, and speech, often recalling himself, doubting, fearing, hesitating, and performing every thing quite contrary to what the sacred books prescribed: nor is it strange, says he, that in an act so mad and villainous, his audacionsness could not get the better of his fate; for what pirate, though ever so barbarous, after he had been plundering temples, when pricked by a dream or scruple of religion, he came to consecrate some altar on a desert shore, was not terrified in his mind, on being forced to appease that deity by his prayers, whom he had provoked by his sacrilege? In what manner, then, think you, must this man needs be, the plunderer of all temples, houses, and the whole city, when, for the expiation of so many impieties, he was wickedly consecrating one single altar? Then, after a solemn invocation and appeal to all the gods, who peculiarly favoured and protected that city, to bear witness to the integrity of his zeal and love to the republic, and that in all his labours and struggles, he had constantly preferred the public benefit to his own, he commits the justice of his cause to the judgment of the venerable bench."

He was particularly pleased with the composition of the speech, which he published immediately; and says upon it, that if ever he made any figure in speaking, his indignation, and the sense of his injuries, had inspired him with new force and spirit in this cause. The sentence of the priests turned wholly on what Cicero had alleged about the force of the Papirian law; viz. that if he, who performed the office of consecration, had not been specially authorised and personally appointed to it by the people, then the area in question might, without any scruple of religion, be restored to Cicero. This, though it seemed somewhat evasive, was sufficient for Cicero's purpose; and his friends congratulated him upon it, as upon a clear victory; while Clodius interpreted it still in favour of himself, and being produced into the

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* Pro dom. 54, 55.
† Acta res est accurate nubia: et si unquam in dicendo fuisse aliquid, est situm si unquam aitum fuisse, tamen profecto dolor et magnitudo vim quandam sibi descendit e dicit. Itaque oratio juvenalis nostro debei non potest. Ad Att. 4. 3.
rostra by his brother Appius, acquainted the people, "that the priests had given judgment for him, but that Cicero was preparing to recover possession by force, and exhorted them, therefore, to follow him and Appius in the defence of their liberties." But his speech made no impression on the audience; some wondered at his impudence, others laughed at his folly, and Cicero resolved not to trouble himself, or the people about it, till the consuls, by a decree of the senate, had contracted for rebuilding the portico of Catulus.

The senate met the next day, in a full house, to put an end to this affair; when Marcellinus, one of the consuls-elect, being called upon to speak first, addressed himself to the priests, and desired them to give an account of the grounds and meaning of the sentence; upon which Lucullus, in the name of the rest, declared, that the priests indeed were the judges of religion, but the senate of the law; that they therefore had determined only what related to the point of religion, and left it to the senate to determine whether any obstacle remained in point of law; all the other priests spoke largely after him in favour of Cicero's cause; when Clodius rose afterwards to speak, he endeavoured to waste the time, so as to hinder their coming to any resolution that day; but after he had been speaking for three hours successively, the assembly grew so impatient, and made such a noise and bussing, that he was forced to give over: yet, when they were going to pass a decree, in the words of Marcellinus, Serranus put his negative upon it: this raised an universal indignation; and a fresh debate began, at the motion of the two consuls, on the merit of the tribune's intercession; when after many warm speeches they came to the following vote: "That it was the resolution of the senate, that Cicero's house should be restored to him, and Catulus's portico rebuilt, as it had been before; and that this vote should be defended by all the magistrates; and if any violence or

† Cum pontifices decreessent, ita: "Si neque populi justus, neque plebiscitum, in qui se dedicasset diceret, nominatae ei rei prefectus est; neque populi jusus, neque plebiscitum id facere jusus est; videri posse sine religione sem partem aem mihi restitu". Mihi facta statim est gratulatio; nemo eisim dubitat, quin domus nobis essere adjudicata. Tum subito ille in concionem ascendit, quam Appius ei dedit: nunciat jam populo, pontifices secundum se decreverant; me autem vi conari in possessione venire: hortatur, ut se et Appiam sequatur, et suum libertatem ut defendat. Hic cum etiam illi infini partim admiresrates, partim agriderent hominis amantium. Ad. Att. 4, 2,
obstruction was offered to it, that the senate would look upon it as offered by him, who had interposed his negative. This staggered Serranus, and the late force was played over again; his father threw himself at his feet, to beg him to desist; he denied a night's time, which at first was refused, but, on Cicero's request, granted; and the next day he revoked his negative, and, without further opposition, suffered the senate to pass a decree, that Cicero's damage should be made good to him, and his house re-built at the public charge.

The consuls began presently to put the decree in execution; and, having contracted for the re-building Catulus's portico, men to work, upon clearing the ground, and demolishing what had been built by Clodius: but as to Cicero's buildings, it was agreed to take an estimate of his damage, and pay the amount of it to himself, to be laid out according to his own fancy; in which his Palatine house was valued at sixteen thousand pounds: his Tusculan at four thousand; his Formian at only two thousand. This was a very deficient and shameful valuation, which all the world cried out upon; for the Palatine house had cost him, not long before, near twice that sum; but Cicero would not give himself any trouble about it, or make any exceptions, which gave the consuls a handle to throw the blame upon his own modesty, for not remonstrating against it, and seeming to be satisfied with what was awarded; but the true reason was, as he himself declares, that those who had clipt his wings had no mind to let them grow again; and though they had been his advocates when absent, began now to be secretly angry, and openly envious of him when present.

But as he was never covetous, this affair gave him no great uneasiness; though through the late ruin of his fortunes, he was now in such want of money, that he resolved to expose his Tusculan villa to sale; but soon changed his mind and built it up again with much more magnificence than before; and for the
beauty of its situation and neighbourhood to the city, took more
pleasure in it ever after, than in any other of his country seats.
But he had some domestic grievances about this time, which
touched him more nearly; and which, as he signifies obscurely
to Atticus, were of too delicate a nature to be explained by let-
ter: they arose chiefly from the petulant humour of his wife,
which began to give him frequent occasions of chagrin; and, by
a series of repeated provocations, confirmed in him that settled
disgust, which ended at last in a divorce.

As he was now restored to the possession both of his dignity
and his fortunes, so he was desirous to destroy all the public mo-
numents of his late disgrace; nor to suffer the law of his exile to
remain, with the other acts of Clodius’s tribunate, hanging up
in the capitol, engraved as usual, on tables of brass: watching there-
fore the opportunity of Clodius’s absence, he went to the capitol
with a strong body of his friends, and taking the tables down
conveyed them to his own house. This occasioned a sharp
contest in the senate between him and Clodius, about the vali-
dity of those acts; and drew Cato also into the debate; who,
for the sake of his Cyprian commission, thought himself obliged
to defend their legality against Cicero; which created some little
coldness between them, and gave no small pleasure to the com-
mon enemies of them both†.

But Cicero’s chief concern at present was, how to support his
former authority in the city, and provide for his future safety; as
well against the malice of declared enemies, as the envy of pre-
tended friends, which he perceived to be growing up afresh
against him: he had thoughts of putting in for the censorship;
or of procuring one of those honorary lieutenancies, which gave a
public character to private senators; with intent to make a pro-
gress through Italy, or a kind of religious pilgrimage to all the
temples, groves and sacred places, on pretence of a vow made in
his exile. This would give him an opportunity of shewing him-
self every where in a light which naturally attracts the affection
of the multitude, by testifying a pious regard to the favourite su-
perstitions and local religions of the country; as the great in the
same country, still pay their court to the vulgar, by visiting the
shrines and altars of the saints which are most in vogue: he men-

† Plutarch in Cic. Dio. p. 100.
tions these projects to Atticus, as designed to be executed in the spring, resolving in the meanwhile to cherish the good inclination of the people towards him, by keeping himself perpetually in view of the city.

Catulus's portico, and Cicero's house were rising again open, and carried up almost to the roof; when Clodius, without any warning, attacked them, on the second of November, with a band of armed men, who demolished the portico, and drove the workmen out of Cicero's ground, and with the stones and rubbish of the place began to batter Quintus's house, with whom Cicero then lived, and at last set fire to it; so that the two brothers, with their families, were forced to save themselves by a hasty flight. Milo had already accused Clodius for his former violence, not resolved, if possible, to bring him to justice: Clodius, on the other hand, was suing for the edileship, to secure himself, or one year more at least, from any prosecution; he was ease of being condemned, if ever he was brought to trial, so that whatever mischief he did in the mean time was all clear again, and could not make his cause the worse; he now therefore gave a free course to his natural fury; was perpetually scouring the streets with his incendiaries, and threatening fire and sword to the city itself, if an assembly was not called for the election of ediles. In this humour, about a week after his last outrage, on the eleventh of November, happening to meet with Cicero, in the sacred street, he presently assaulted him with stones, clubs, and drew swords; Cicero was not prepared for the encounter, and took refuge in the vestibule of the next house: where his attendants rallying in his defence, beat off the assailants, and could easily have killed their leader, but that Cicero was willing, he says, to cure by diet, rather than surgery. The day following Clodius attacked Milo's house, with sword in hand, and lighted flambeus, with intent to storm and burn it; but Milo was never unprovided for him; and Q. Flaccus, sallying out with a strong band of stout fellows, killed several of his men, and would have killed Clodius too, if he had not hid himself in the inner apartments.

1 Ut nulla re impedire, quod nisi vellem, mihi esset integrum, aut si comitia censorum proximae consulis habentem, petere posse, aut roturam legationem使命感 prope omnium sanorum, ac locorum. Ad Att. 4. 2.
of P. Sylla’s house, which he made use of on this occasion as his fortress.

The senate met, on the fourteenth, to take these disorders into consideration; Clodius did not think fit to appear there; but Sylla came, to clear himself probably from the suspicion of encouraging him in these violences, on account of the freedom, which he had taken with his house. Many severe speeches were made, and vigorous counsels proposed; Marcellus’s opinion was, that Clodius should be impeached anew for these last outrages; and that no election of ediles should be suffered, till he was brought to a trial: Milo declared that as long as he continued in office the consul Metellus should make no election: for he would take the auspices every day, on which an assembly could be held; but Metellus contrived to waste the day in speaking, so that they were forced to break up without making any decree. Milo was as good as his word, and, having gathered a superior force, took care to obstruct the election; though the consul Metellus employed all his power and art to elude his vigilance, and procured an assembly by stratagem; calling it to one place, and holding it in another, sometimes in the field of Mars, sometimes in the forum; but Milo was ever before hand with him; and, keeping a constant guard in the field from midnight to noon, was always at hand to inhibit his proceedings, by announcing, as it was called, or declaring, that he was taking the auspices on that day; so that the three brothers were baffled and disappointed, though they were perpetually haranguing and labouring to inflame the people against those, who interrupted their assemblies and right of electing; where Metellus’s speeches were turbulent, Appius’s rash, Clodius’s furious. Cicero, who gives this account to Atticus, was of opinion that there would be no election; and that Clodius would be brought to trial, if he was not first killed by Milo; which was likely to be his fate: “Milo,” says he, “makes no scruple to own it; being not deterred by my misfortune, and having no envious or perfidious counsellors about him, nor any lazy nobles to discourage him: it is commonly given out by the other side, that what he does, is all done by my advice; but they little know how much conduct, as well as courage, there is in this hero.”

* Sylla se in senatu postridie Idus, domi Clodius. Ib.
† Egregius Marcellinus, omnes acies; Metellus calunnia dicendi tempus excutit; Vol. I. No. 50. R
THE LIFE OF


Young Lentulus, the son of the consul, was, by the interest of his father, and the recommendation of his noble birth, chosen into the college of augurs this summer, though not yet seventeen years old; having but just changed his puerile for the manly gown*: Cicero was invited to the inauguration feast, where, by eating too freely of some vegetables, which happened to please his palate, he was seized with a violent pain of the bowels, and diarrhoea; of which he sends the following account to his friend Gallus.

CICERO TO GALLUS.

"After I had been labouring for ten days, with a cruel disorder in my bowels, yet could not convince those, who wanted me at the bar, that I was ill, because I had no fever. I ran away to Tuscum; having kept so strict a fast for two days before, that I did not taste so much as water: being worn out therefore with illness and fasting, I wanted rather to see you, than imagined that you expected a visit from me; for my part, I am afraid, I confess, of all distempers; but especially of those, for which the Stoics abuse your Epicurus, when he complains of the strangury and dysentery; the one of which they take to be the effect of gluttony; the other of a more scandalous intemperance. I was apprehensive indeed of a dysentery; but seem to have found benefit, either from the change of air, or the relaxation of my mind, or the suppression of the disease itself; but that you may not be surprised

conciones turvulentas Metelli, temperantur Appi, furiosisissimus Clodii: hac tamen somnus, nisi Milo in campus ambiscasses, comitiss fatera.—Comitia fore non oritur; resum Publilium, nisi ante occasum erit, fore a Milone putu. Si se interius obstulerit, occasum in ipso Milone video. Non dubitat facere; pro se sunt; cum illum nostrum non extimescit, &c.

Meo consilio omnis &c. feri querebantur, ignari quantum in illo hincus exercer

animi, quantum etiam consili. Ad Att. 4, 3.

But from these facts it appears, that what is said above, of Elisa and Furius, and prohibiting the magistrates from obstructing the assemblies of the people, is to be understood only in a partial sense, and that his new law extended as farther, than to hinder the magistrates from dissolving an assembly, after it was actually convened and had entered upon business; for it was still unlawful, were, to convene an assembly, while the magistrates were in the act of observing the hearers.

* Cui superior annus idem & virilem patria & praetextam populi judicio togam
dederi.—Pr. Scrt. 79, ii, Dio. l. 39, p. 99.
how this should happen, and what I have been doing to bring it upon me; the sumptuary law, which seems to introduce a simplicity of diet, did me all this mischief. For since our men of taste are grown so fond of covering their tables, with the production of the earth, which are excepted by the law, they have found a way of dressing mushrooms and all other vegetables so palatably, that nothing can be more delicious: I happened to fall upon these at Lentulus’s augural supper, and was taken with so violent a flux, that this is the first day on which it has begun to give me any ease. Thus I, who used to command myself so easily in oysters and lampreys, was caught with bete and mallows; but I shall be more cautious for the future: you however, who must have heard of my illness from Anicius, for he saw me in a fit of vomiting, had a just reason, not only for sending, but for coming yourself to see me. I think to stay here, till I recruit myself; for I have lost both my strength and my flesh; but if once get rid of my distemper, it will be easy, I hope, to recover the rest.”

King Ptolemy left Rome about this time, after he had distributed immense sums among the great, to purchase his restoration by a Roman army. The people of Egypt had sent deputies also after him, to plead their cause before the senate, and to explain the reasons of their expelling him; but the king contrived to get them all assassinated on the road, before they reached the city. This piece of villany, and the notion of his having bribed all the magistrates, had raised so general an aversion to him among the people, that he found it advisable to quit the city, and leave the management of his interest to his agents. The consul Lentulus, who had obtained the province of Cilicia and Cyprus, whither he was preparing to set forward, was very desirous to be charged with the commission of replacing him on the throne; for which he had already procured a vote of the senate: the opportunity of a com-

*N. B. Pliny says, that the column, by which he is supposed to mean the cholic, was not known at Rome till the reign of Tiberius: but the case described in this letter seems to come so very near to it, that he must be understood, rather of the name, than of the thing; as the learned Dr. Le Clerc has observed in his history of medicine.—Plin. i. 26. 7. Le Clerc, Hist. par. i. 4. sect. ii. c. 4.

The mention likewise of the δευμερικα πάθη, or the strangury of Epicurus, and the censure which the Stoics passed upon it, would make one apt to suspect, that some disorders of a venereal kind were not unknown to the ancients.
mand, almost in sight of Egypt, made him generally thought to have the best pretensions to that charge; and he was assured Cicero's warm assistance in soliciting the confirmation of it.

In this situation of affairs, the new tribunes entered into office. C. Cato, of the same family with his namesake Marcus, was one of the number; a bold turbulent man, of no temper or prudence, yet a tolerable speaker, and generally on the better side in politics. Before he had borne any public office, he attempted to impeach Gabinius of bribery and corruption; but not being able to get an audience of the pretors, he had the hardiness to mount the rostra, which was never allowed to a private citizen, and, in a speech to the people, declared Pompey dictator: but his presumption had like to have cost him dear; for it raised such an indignation in the audience, that he had much difficulty to escape with his life. He opened his present magistracy by declaring loudly against king Ptolemy, and all who favoured him, especially Lentulus, whom he supposed to be under some private engagement with him, and, for that reason, was determined to muzzle their schemes.

Lupus likewise, one of his colleagues, summoned the senate, and raised an expectation of some uncommon proposal for him: it was indeed of an extraordinary nature; to revise and annul the famed act of Caesar's consuls, for the division of the Campanian lands: he spoke long and well upon it, and was heard with much attention; gave great praises to Cicero, with severe reflections on Caesar, and expostulations with Pompey, who was now abroad in the execution of his late commission: in the conclusion he told them, that he would not demand the opinions of the particular senators, because he had no mind to expose them to the resentment and animosity of any; but from the ill humour, which he remembered, when that act first passed, and the favour with which he was now heard, he could easily collect the sense of the house. Upon which Marcellinus said, "that he must not conclude, from their silence, either what they liked or disliked: that, for his own part, and he might answer, too, he believed, for the rest, he chose

* Ut Cato, adolescens nullius consilii, vix virus effugeret; quod cum Gabinius de ambitu vellet postulare, neque pratores diebus aliquot adiri posseant, vel potentatem sui facerent, in concionem ascendit, et Pompeium privatos dictatorum appellavit. Propius nihil est factum, quam ut occideretur. Ep. ad Quint. Frat. p. 9,
to say nothing on the subject at present, because he thought that the cause of the Campanian lands ought not to be brought upon the stage in Pompey’s absence."

This affair being dropped, Racilius, another tribune, rose up and renewed the debate about Milo’s impeachment of Clodius, and called upon Marcellinus, the consul-elect, to give his opinion upon it; who, after inveighing against all the violences of Clodius, proposed, that, in the first place, an allotment of judges should be made for the trial; and, after that, the election of ediles; and, if any one attempted to hinder the trial, that he should be deemed a public enemy. The other consul-elect, Philippus, was of the same mind; but the tribunes, Cato and Cassius, spoke against it, and were for proceeding to an election before any step towards a trial. When Cicero was called upon to speak, he ran through the whole series of Clodius’s extravagancies, as if he had been accusing him already at the bar, to the great satisfaction of the assembly: Antistius, the tribune, seconded him, and declared, that no business should be done before the trial; and when the house was going universally into that opinion, Clodius began to speak, with intent to waste the rest of the day, while his slaves and followers without, who had seized the steps and avenues of the senate, raised so great a noise, of a sudden, in abusing some of Milo’s friends, that the senate broke up in no small hurry, and with fresh indignation at this new insult.

There was no more business done through the remaining part of December, which was taken up chiefly with holy days. Lentulus and Metellus, whose consulship expired with the year, set forward for their several governments; the one for Cilicia, the other for Spain: Lentulus committed the whole direction of his affairs to Cicero; and Metellus, unwilling to leave him his enemy, made up all matters with him before his departure, and wrote an affectionate letter to him afterwards from Spain; in which he acknowledges his services, and intimates, that he had given up his brother Clodius, in exchange for his friendship.

* Tam Clodius rogatus diem dicendo eximere repente—deinde ejus opera repente a Gracchusi et gradibus clamorem satis magnum sustulerunt, opinor in Q. Sex-tillum et amicos Milonis incitatam; eo metu injecto repente magna querimonia omnium discassimus. Ad Quint. Fr. 2. 1.

† Libenterque commutata persona, te mihi fratris loco esse duco. Ep. Fam. 5. 3.
Cicero's first concern, on the opening of the new year, was to get the commission, for restoring king Ptolemy, confirmed to Lentulus; which came now under deliberation: the tribune, Cato, was fierce against restoring him at all, with the greatest part of the senate on his side; when, taking occasion to consult the Sibyline books, on the subject of some late prodigies, he chance to find in them certain verses, forewarning the Roman people, not to replace an exiled king of Egypt with an army. This was so pat to his purpose, that there could be no doubt of its being foisted; but Cato called up the guardians of the books into the rostra, to testify the passage to be genuine; where it was publicly read, and explained to the people: it was laid also before the senate, who greedily received it; and, after a grave debate on this scruple of religion, came to a resolution that it seemed dangerous to the republic, that a king should be restored by a multitude. It cannot be imagined, that they laid any real stress on this advice of the Sibyl, for there was not a man either in or out of the tribunal, who did not take it for a fiction: but it was a fair pretense for defeating a project which was generally disliked: they were Unwilling to gratify any man's ambition, of visiting the rich country of Egypt, at the head of an army, and persuaded that without an army no man would be solicitous about going thither at all.

This point being settled, the next question was, in what manner the king should be restored: various opinions were proposed: Crassus moved, that three ambassadors, chosen from those who had some public command, should be sent on the errand; which did not exclude Pompey: Bibulus proposed, that three private senators; and Volcatius, that Pompey alone should be charged with it: but Cicero, Hortensius, and Lucullus urged, that Lentulus, to whom the senate had already decreed it, and who could execute it with most convenience, should restore him without an army. The two first opinions were over-rulled, and the struggle lay between Lentulus and Pompey. Cicero, though he had some reason to complain of Lentulus, since his return, particularly for

Senatus religionem caelestiam, non religionem, sed malevolentiam, et illius regis longitiosis invidias comprobavit.—Ep. Fam. 1. 1.
De Rege Alexandrinho factum est S. C. cum multitudo cum redacti, periculo sum reipub. videri.—Ad Quin. Fr. 3. 2.
† Hac tamen, opinio est populi Romani, a tuis invidias aequis abstructosibus nomen inductum fictae religionis, non tam ut te impediret quam ut arcessis, propemor cupiditatem, Alexandriam vellet ire.—Ep. Fam. 1. 4.
the contemptible valuation of his houses, yet, for the great part which he had borne in restoring him, was very desirous to show his gratitude, and resolved to support him with all his authority. Pompey, who had obligations also to Lentulus, acted the same part towards him, which he had done before towards Cicero; by his own conduct and professions, he seemed to have Lentulus’s interest at heart; yet, by the conduct of all his friends, seemed desirous to procure the employment for himself; while the king’s agents and creditors, fancying that their business would be served the most effectually by Pompey, began openly to solicit, and even to bribe for him. But the senate, through Cicero’s influence, stood generally inclined to Lentulus; and, after a debate, which ended in his favour, Cicero, who had been the manager of it, happening to sup with Pompey that evening, took occasion to press him with much freedom, not to suffer his name to be used in this competition; nor give a handle to his enemies for reproaching him with the desertion of a friend, as well as an ambition of engrossing all power to himself. Pompey seemed touched with the remonstrance, and professed to have no other thought, but of serving Lentulus, while his dependants continued still to act so, as to convince every body that he could not be sincere.

When Lentulus’s pretensions seemed to be in a hopeful way, C. Cato took a new and effectual method to disappoint them, by proposing a law to the people, for taking away his government and recalling him home. This stroke surprised every body; the senate condemned it as factious; and Lentulus’s son changed his habit upon it, in order to move the citizens, and hinder their offering such an affront to his father. The tribune, Caninius, proposed another law, at the same time, for sending Pompey to Egypt; but this pleased no better than the other: and the consuls contrived, that neither of them should be brought to the suffrage of the people. These new contests gave a fresh inter-

* Ego co die casu apud Pompeium censerni: sectusque tempus hoc magis idoneum, quam aetas post tuum discersum, in eum dies honestissimus nobis fuerat in senatu, sita cum illo locutos, ut mihi viderer minimum hominum ab omni alia
suggestione ad tuam dignitatem tuendam traducere: quem ego ipsum cum audier
Proposui cum libero omni suspicione cupiditatis: cum aetem ejus familiarum, omnium ordinarum video, perspicuo, id quod iam omnibus est apertum, totam remTmp
iam pridem a certis hominibus, non invito rege ipsa—case corruptam.—Ep.
Fam. 1. 9.

† Nos cum maxime consilio, studio, labore, gratis, de causa regia nitidemur,
ruption to Pompey's cause; in which Cicero's resolution was, if the commission could not be obtained for Lentulus, to prevent its being granted at least to Pompey, and save themselves the disgrace of being baffled by a competitor: but the senate was grown so sick of the whole affair, that they resolved to leave the king to shift for himself, without interposing at all in his restoration; and so the matter hung: whilst other affairs, more interesting, were daily rising up at home, and engaging the attention of the city.

The election of ædiles, which had been industriously postponed through all the last summer, could not easily be kept off any longer: the city was impatient for its magistrates; and especially for the plays and shows with which they used to entertain them; and several also of the new tribunes being zealous for an election, it was held at last on the twentieth of January; when Clodius was chosen edile, without any opposition; so that Cicero began once more to put himself upon his guard, from the certain expectation of a furious edileship.

It may justly seem strange, how a man so profligate and criminal as Clodius, whose life was a perpetual insult on all laws, divine and human, should be suffered not only to live without punishment, but to obtain all the honours of a free city in their proper course; and it would be natural to suspect, that we had been deceived in our accounts of him, by taking them from his enemies, did we not find them too firmly supported by facts to be called in question: but a little attention to the particular character of the man, as well as of the times in which he lived, will enable us to solve the difficulty. First, the splendour of his family, which had borne a principal share in all the triumphs of the republic, from the very foundation of its liberty, was of great force to protect him in all extravagancies; those, who know any thing of Rome know what a strong impression this single cir-
cumstance of illustrious nobility would necessarily make upon the people; Cicero calls the nobles of his class, pretors and consuls elect from their cradles, by a kind of hereditary right; whose very names were sufficient to advance them to all the dignities of the state*. Secondly, his personal qualities were peculiarly adapted to endear him to all the meaner sort: his bold and ready wit; his talent at haranguing; his profuse expence; and his being the first of the family who had pursued popular measures, against the maxims of his ancestors, who were all stern assertors of the aristocratical power. Thirdly, the contrast of opposite factions who had each their ends in supporting him, contributed principally to his safety: the triumvirate willingly permitted and privately encouraged his violences; to make their own power not only the less odious, but even necessary for controlling the fury of such an incendiary; and though it was often turned against themselves, yet they chose to bear it, and dissemble their ability of repelling it, rather than destroy the man who was playing their game for them, and, by throwing the republic into confusion, throwing it of course into their hands: the senate, on the other side, whose chief apprehensions were from the triumvirate, thought that the rashness of Clodius might be of some use to perplex their measures, and stir up the people against them on proper occasions; or it humoured their spleen at least, to see him often insulting Pompey to his face†. Lastly, all who envied Cicero, and desired to lessen his authority, privately cherished an enemy, who employed all his force to drive him from the administration of affairs: this accidental concurrence of circumstancies, peculiar to the man and the times, was the thing that preserved Clodius, whose insolence could never have been endured in any quiet and regular state of the city.

* Non idem subicit, quod iis qui nobili genere nati sunt, quibus omnia populi Romani beneficia dormientibus deferentur. In Verr. 5. 70.
† Videcit igitur hominem per seipsum jam pridem afflictum ac jacentem, persiosis optimum discordiis excitarit.—Ne a republica repub. pestis amoveretur, restiterunt eadem, ne causam diceret: etiam ne privatus esset etiamne in sinu atque in deliciis quidam optimi viri viret, illum venesamam ac pestiferam habere potuerunt? Quo tandem decepi munere? Volo, inquit, eae qui in concione detrahat de Pompeio.—De Harusp. resp. 24.
By his obtaining the edileship, the tables were turned between him and Milo: the one was armed with the authority of a magistrate; the other became a private man: the one freed from all apprehension of judges and a trial; the other exposed to all that danger from the power of his antagonist: and it was Clodius's custom to neglect any advantage against an enemy; so that he now accused Milo of the same crime of which Milo had accused him; of public violence and breach of the laws, in maintaining a band of gladiators to the terror of the city. Milo met his appearance on this accusation, on the second of February, when Pompey, Crassus, and Cicero appeared with him; and M. Marcellus, though Clodius's colleague in the edileship, split for him at Cicero's desire; and the whole passed quietly and favourably for him on that day. The second hearing was appointed on the ninth; when Pompey undertook to plead his cause, but no sooner stood up to speak, than Clodius's mob began to cast their usual arts and, by a continual clamour of reproaches and invectives, endeavour to hinder him from going on, or at least from being heard: but Pompey was too firm to be so baffled, and spoke for near three hours, with a presence of mind, while commanded silence in spite of their attempts. When Clodius rose up to answer him, Milo's party, in their turn, so disturbed and confounded him, that he was not able to speak a word: while a number of epigrams and lampoons upon him and his sister were thrown about, and publicly rehearsed among the multitude below, so as to make him quite furious: till recollecting himself a little, and finding it impossible to proceed in his speech, he demanded aloud of his mob, who it was, that attempted to starve them by famine? To which they presently cried out, Pompey: he then asked, who it was, that desired to be sent to Egypt? They all echoed, Pompey: but when he asked, who it was that they themselves had a mind to send? they answered, Crassus: for the old jealousy was now breaking out again between him and Pompey; and though he appeared that day on Milo's side, yet he was not, as Cicero says, a real well-wisher to him.

These warm proceedings among the chiefs brought on a fray below, among their partisans; the Clodians began the attack, but were repulsed by the Pompeians; and Clodius himself driven out of the rostra. Cicero, when he saw the affair proceed to
blows, thought it high time to retreat and make the best of his way towards home: but no great harm was done, for Pompey having cleared the forum of his enemies, presently drew off his forces, to prevent any farther mischief or scandal from his side.

The senate was presently summoned, to provide some remedy for these disorders: where Pompey, who had drawn upon himself a fresh envy from his behaviour in the Egyptian affair, was severely handled by Bibulus, Curio, Favonius, and others; Cicero chose to be absent, since he must either have offended Pompey, by saying nothing for him, or the honest party, by defending him. The same debate was carried on for several days; in which Pompey was treated very roughly by the tribune Cato: who inveighed against him with great fierceness, and laid open his perfidy to Cicero, to whom he paid the highest compliments, and was heard with much attention by all Pompey's enemies.

Pompey answered him with an unusual vehemence; and reflecting openly on Crassus, as the author of these affronts, declared that he would guard his life with more care than Scipio Africanus did, when Carbo murdered him. These warm expressions seemed to open a prospect of some great agitation likely to ensue; Pompey consulted with Cicero on the proper means of his security; and acquainted him with his apprehensions of a design against his life; that Cato was privately supported, and Clodius furnished with money by Crassus; and both of them encouraged by Curio, Bibulus, and the rest, who envied him; that it was necessary for him to look to himself, since the meaner people were wholly alienated, the nobility and senate generally disaffected, and the youth corrupted. Cicero readily consented to join forces with him, and to summon their clients and friends from all parts of Italy: for though he had no mind to fight his battles in the senate, he was desirous to defend his person from all violence, especially against Crassus, whom he never loved: they resolved likewise, to oppose with united strength all the attempts of Clodius and Cato against Lentulus and Milo. Clodius, on the other hand, was not less busy in mustering his friends against the next hearing of Milo's cause: but as his strength was much inferior to that of his adversary, so he had no expectation of getting him condemned, nor any other view, but to tease and harass him*: for after two hearings, the affair was put off by

several adjournments to the beginning of May; from which time we find no farther mention of it.

The consul, Marcellinus, who drew his colleague Philippus along with him, was a resolute opposer of the Triumvirate, as well as of all the violences of the other magistrates: for which reasons he was resolved to suffer no assemblies of the people, except such as were necessary for the elections into the annual offices; his view was to prevent Cato's law for recalling Lentulus, and the monstrous things, as Cicero calls them, which some were attempting at this time in favour of Caesar. Cicero gives him the character of one of the best consuls he had ever known, and blames him only in one thing; for treating Pompey on all occasions too rudely; which made Cicero often absent himself from the senate, to avoid taking part either on the one side or the other. For the support therefore of his dignity and interest in the city, he resumed his old task of pleading causes; which was always popular and reputable, and in which he was sure to find full employment. His first task was the defence of L. Bestia, on the tenth of February, who, after the disgrace of a repulse from the pretorship in the last election, was accused of bribery and corruption in his suit for it; and, notwithstanding the authority and eloquence of his advocate, was convicted and banished. He was a man extremely corrupt, turbulent, and seditious; had always been an enemy to Cicero; and supposed to be deeply engaged in Catiline's plot; and is one instance of the truth of what Cicero says, that he was often forced, against his will, to defend certain persons, who had not deserved it of him, by the intercession of those who had.

* Consul est egregius Lentulus, non impediebat collega: sic inquinam bonus, at meliorem non viderim. Dies comitiales exsimi omnes. Sic legibus pernicieosissinis obstituit, maxime Catosin—Nunc igitur Catenem Lentulum a legibus restituit, et eae, qui de Cassare monstra promulgaret.—Marcellus autem hoc me mihi minus satisfacit, quod cun nimirae aspero tractat, quamquam id semper ex invito facit: quo ego me libetius a curia, et ab omni parte reip. subtraho. Ad Quint. 26.

† A, D. 111. Id. dixi pro Bestia de ambitu apud pretorem Ca. Domitium, in foro medio, maximo conventu.—Ad Quint. 9. 3.

Cicero. who now was in the career of his victories in Gaul, sent a request to the senate; "that money might be decreed to him for the payment of his army; with a power of chusing ten lieutenants, for the better management of the war, and the conquered provinces; and that his command should be prolonged for five years more." The demand was thought very exhorbitant: and it seemed strange, that, after all his boasted conquests, he should not be able to maintain his army without money from home, at a time when the treasury was greatly exhausted; and the renewal of a commission obtained at first by violence, and against the authority of the senate, was of hard digestion. But Caesar's interest prevailed, and Cicero himself was the promoter of it, and procured a decree to his satisfaction; yet not without disgusting the old patriots, who stood firm to their maxim of opposing all extraordinary grants: but Cicero alleged the extraordinary services of Cæsar; and that the course of his victories ought not to be checked by the want of necessary supplies, while he was so gloriously extending the bounds of the empire, and conquering nations, whose names had never been heard before at Rome: and though it were possible for him to maintain his troops without their help, by the spoils of the enemy, yet those spoils ought to be reserved for the splendour of his triumph, which it was not just to defraud by their unseasonable parsimony*.

He might think it imprudent perhaps at this time, to call Cæsar home from an unfinished war, and stop the progress of his arms in the very height of his success; yet the real motive of his conduct seems to have flowed, not so much from the merits of the cause, as a regard to the condition of the times, and his own circumstances. For, in his private letters, he owns, "That the malevolence and envy of the aristocratical chiefs had almost driven him from his old principals, and though not so far as to make him forget his dignity, yet so as to take a proper care of his safety, both which might be easily consistent, if there was any

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* Illum enim arbitrabam etiam sine hoc subsidio pecuniario exercitum praebere partes, et bellum consicere posse: sed decus illud et ornamentum triumphei minusendum nostra parsimonia non potavī.—

Et quas regiones, quasque gentes, quas nobis antea litera, nullam vox, nulla fames, notas fecerat, hanc nostram, nostreque exercitum, et populi Romani armas peragrasur.—De Prov. Consul. XL. 12.
faith or gravity in the consular senators; but they had managed their matters so ill, that those who were superior to them in power, were become superior too in authority, as to be able to carry in the senate what they could not have carried even with the people without violence: that he had learned from experience, what he could not learn so well from books, that no regard was to be had to our safety, without a regard also to our dignity; so the consideration of dignity ought not to exclude the care of our safety." In another letter, he says, "That the state and form of the government was quite changed, and what he had proposed to himself, as the end of all his toils, a dignity and liberty of acting and voting, was quite lost and gone; that there was nothing left, but either meanly to assent to the few who governed all, or weakly to oppose them, without doing any good; that he had dropped, therefore, all thoughts of that old consular gravity and character of a resolute senator, and resolved to conform himself to Pompey's will; that his great affection to Pompey, made him begin to think all things right which were useful to him; and comforted himself with reflecting, that the greatness of his obligations, would make all the world excuse him for defending what Pompey liked, or at least for not opposing it; or else, what of all things he most desired, if his friendship with Pompey would permit him, for retiring from public business, and giving himself wholly up to his books."

But he was now engaged in a cause in which he was warmly and specially interested, the defence of F. Sextius, the late tribune. Clodius, who gave Cicero's friends no respite, having himself undertaken Milo, assigned the prosecution of Sextius to one of his confidents, M. Tullius Albinovanus, who accused him of public violence, or breach of peace in his tribunate. Sextius had been a true friend to Cicero in his distress, and borne a great part in his restoration; but as, in cases of eminent service, conferred jointly by many, every one is apt to claim the first merit, and expect the first share of praise; so Sextius, naturally morose, fancying himself neglected, or not sufficiently required by Cicero, had behaved very churlishly towards him since his return: but Cicero, who was never forgetful of past kindnesses, instead of resenting his perverseness, having heard that Sextius was indisposed, went in person to his house, and cured him of all his
jealousies, by freely offering his assistance and patronage in pleading his cause.

This was a disappointment to the prosecutors, who flattered themselves that Cicero was so much disgusted, that he would not be persuaded to plead for him; but he entered into the cause with a hearty inclination, and made it, as in effect it really was, his own†. In his speech which is still extant, after laying open the history of his exile, and the motives of his own conduct through the whole progress of it, he shews, “That the only ground of prosecuting Sextius was, his faithful adherence to him, or rather to the republic: that, by condemning Sextius, they would in effect condemn him, whom all the orders of the city had declared to be unjustly expelled by the very same men who were now attempting to expel Sextius: that it was a banter and ridicule on justice itself, to accuse a man of violence, who had been left for dead on the spot, by the violence of those who accused him; and whose only crime it was, that he would not suffer himself to be quite killed, but presumed to guard his life against their future attempts.” In short, he managed the cause so well, that Sextius was acquitted, and in a manner the most honourable, by the unanimous suffrages of all the judges, and with an universal applause of Cicero’s humanity and gratitude‡.

Pompey attended this trial as a friend to Sextius; while Caesar’s creature, Vatinius, appeared not only as an adversary, but a witness against him: which gave Cicero an opportunity of lashing him, as Sextius particularly desired, with all the keenness of his raillery, to the great diversion of the audience; for instead of interrogating him in the ordinary way, about the facts deposed in the trial, he contrived to tease him with a perpetual series of questions, which revived and exposed the iniquity of his factious tribunate, and the whole course of his profligate life, from his

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* Is est mager: dominum, ut debimus, ad eum statim venimus; eique nos totus tradidimus: idque fecimus praeter hominum opinionem, qui nos ei jure successere poterant, ut humanissimi gratissimique et ipse et omnibus videremur; itaque faciemus. Ad Quint. 9. 3.

† P. Sextus est reus uos suo sed meo nomine; &c.—Pr. Sext. 13.

‡ Sextius non est absolutus est, A. D. 11. Id. Mart. et quod vehementer interfuit repub. nullam videri in ejusmodi causa dissensionem esse, omnibus sententias absolutus est—Seu nos in eo judicio consequerest esse, ut omnium gratissimi judicemur. Nam in defendendo homin moroso cumulatissime satisfecerimus.—Ad Quint. 2. 4.
first appearance in public; and in spite of all his impudence, quite daunted and confounded him. Vatinius, however, made one feeble effort to defend himself, and rally Cicero in his turn; and, among other things, reproached him with the baseness of changing sides, and becoming Caesar's friend, on account of the fortunate state of his affairs; to which Cicero briskly replied, though Pompey himself stood by, that he still preferred the condition of Bibulus's consulship, which Vatinius thought abject and miserable, to the victories and triumphs of all men whatsoever. This speech against Vatinius is still remaining, under the title of the interrogation, and is nothing else but what Cicero himself calls it, a perpetual invective on the magistracy of Vatinius, and the conduct of those who supported him. In the beginning of April, the senate granted the sum of three hundred thousand pounds to Pompey, to be laid out in purchasing corn for the city; where there was a still greater scarcity, and as great, at the same time, of money; so that the moving point so tender, could not fail of raising some ill humour in the assembly; when Cicero, whose old spirit seems to have revived in him from his late success in Sextius's cause, surprised them by proposing, that, in the present inability of the treasury to purchase the Campanian lands, which by Caesar's act were to be divided among the people, the act itself should be re-considered, and the day appointed for that deliberation; the motion was received with an universal joy, and a kind of tumultuary acclamation; the enemies of the triumvirate were extremely pleased with it, in hopes that it would make a breach between Cicero and Pompey; but it served only for a proof, of what Cicero himself observes, that it is very hard for a man to depart from his old sentiments in politics, when they are right and just.

* Vatinius, a quo palam oppugnabatur, arbitratu nostro concidimus, diis hominibusque psaeulentibus.—Quid queras? Homo petulans et audax Vatinius vale perturbatus, debilitatusque discemit.—1b.

Ego sedente Pompeio, cum ut landaret P. Sextium introisset in urbem, dixissetque testis Vatinius, me fortuna et felicitate C. Caesaris commotum, illi amicem esse capisse; dixi, me cum Bibuli fortunam, quam ille afferam putaret, omnium triumphis victoriusque anteferre.—Tota vero interrogation mea nihil habuit, nisi reprehensionem illius tribunatus; in quo omnia dicta sunt libertate, animoque maximo. Ep. fam. 1, 9.

†Pompeio pecunia decreta in rem frumentarium ad HS. cccc. sed eodem die vehementer actum de auge Campano, clamore senatus prope conclamationi. Acriorem causam inopia pecunie faciebat, et annone caritas. Ad Quint, 9, 5.
Pompey, whose nature was singularly reserved, expressed no uneasiness upon it, nor took any notice of it to Cicero, though they met and supped together familiarly, as they used to do: but he set forward soon after towards Africa, in order to provide corn; and intending to call at Sardinia, proposed to embark at Pisa or Leghorn, that he might have an interview with Caesar, who was now at Luca, the utmost limit of his Gallic government. He found Caesar exceedingly out of humour with Cicero; for Crassus had already been with him at Ravenna, and greatly incensed him by his account of Cicero's late motion; which he complained of so heavily, that Pompey promised to use all his authority, to induce Cicero to drop the pursuit of it; and, for that purpose, sent away an express to Rome, to entreat him not to proceed any farther in it till his return; and when he came afterwards to Sardinia, where his lieutenant, Q. Cicero, then resided, he entered immediately into an expostulation with him about it, "recounting all his services to his brother, and that every thing which he had done for him, was done with Caesar's consent; and reminding him of a former conversation between themselves, concerning Caesar's acts, and what Quintus himself had undertaken for his brother on that head; and as he then made himself answerable for him, so he was now obliged to call him to the performance of those engagements: in short, he begged of him to press his brother, to support and defend Caesar's interests and dignity, or, if he could not persuade him to that, to engage him, at least, not to act against them."

This remonstrance from Pompey, enforced by his brother Quintus, staggered Cicero's resolution, and made him enter into a fresh deliberation with himself about the measures of his conduct; where, after casting up the sum of all his thoughts, and weighing every circumstance, which concerned either his own or the public interest, he determined at last to drop the affair, rather than expose himself again, in his present situation, to the animosity of Pompey and Caesar; for which he makes the following apology to his friend Lentulus: "that those who professed the same principles, and were embarking in the same cause with him, were perpetually envying and thwarting him, and more disgusted by

*Nonis April, mihi est senatus assensus, ut de agro Campano, idibus Maiis, frequenti senatu referretur. Nam poterit magis in eccem illius causam invadere. Ep. Fam. i. 9.*
the splendour of his life, than pleased with any thing which he did for the public service: that their only pleasure, and what they could not even dissemble, while he was acting with them, was to see him disoblige Pompey, and make Cæsar his enemy: when they, at the same time, were continually caressing Cælius before his face, on purpose to mortify him: that if the government indeed had fallen into wicked and desperate hands, neither hope nor fear, nor gratitude itself could have prevailed with him to join with them; but when Pompey held the chiefe away, wholsed acquired it by the most illustrious merit; whose dignity he had always favoured from his first setting out in the world, and from whom he had received the greatest obligations; and when at that very time, made his enemy the common enemy of them both; he had no reason to apprehend the charge of inconsistency, if, on some occasions, he voted and acted a little differently from what he used to do, in complaisance to such a friend: that his union with Pompey necessarily included Cæsar, with whom both he and his brother had a friendship also of long standing: which they were invited to renew by all manner of civilities and good offices, freely offered on Cæsar’s part: that, after Cæsar’s great exploits and victories, the republic itself seemed to interpose and forbid him to quarrel with such men: that when he stood in need of their assistance, his brother had engaged his word for him to Pompey, and Pompey to Cæsar; and he thought himself obliged to make good those engagements.

This was the general state of his political behaviour: he had a much larger view, and more comprehensive knowledge both of men and things, than the other chiefs of the aristocracy, Bibulus, Marcellinus, Cato, Favonius, &c. whose stiffness had ruined their cause, and brought them into their present subjection by alienating Pompey and the equestrian order from the senate: they considered Cicero’s management of the triumvirate, as a mean submission to illegal power, which they were always opposing and irritating, though ever so unreasonably; whereas Cicero thought it time to give over fighting, when the forces were so unequal; and that the more patiently they suffered the dominion of their new masters, the more temperately they would use it; being

† Neque, ut ego arbitror, errant, si cum pares esse non possent, parentem desiderent.
Communis tota ratio est senatus, judiciorum, rei totius publicae. Otium nosis
persuaded, that Pompey at least, who was the head of them, had no designs against the public liberty, unless he were provoked and driven to it by the perverse opposition of his enemies*. These were the grounds of that complaisance which he now generally paid to him, for the sake both of his own and the public quiet: in consequence of which, when the appointed day came, for considering the case of the Campanian lands, the debate dropped of course, when it was understood, that Cicero, the mover of it, was absent and had changed his mind; though it was not, as he intimated, without some struggle, in his own breast, that he submitted to this step, which was likely to draw upon him an imputation of levity†.

His daughter, Tullia, having now lived a widow about a year, was married to a second husband, Furius Crassipes; and the wedding feast held at Cicero’s house on the sixth of April: we find very little said of the character or condition of this Crassipes; but by Cicero’s care in making the match, the fortune which he paid, and the congratulation of his friends upon it, he appears to have been a nobleman of principal rank and dignity‡. Atticus also, who was about a year younger than Cicero, was married this spring to Filia, and invited him to the wedding§. As to his domestic affairs, his chief care at present was about rebuilding three of his houses, which were demolished in his exile: and repairing the rest, with that also of his brother, out of which they were driven in the last attack of Clodius: by the hints, which he gives of them, they all seem to have been very magnificent, and built under the direction of the best architects: Clodius gave no farther

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* Ep. Fam. 1. 9.
† Quod idibus et postridie fuerat dictum, de agro Campano actum iri, non est actum. In hac causa mihi aqua scrupt. — Ad Quint. v. 8.
‡ De nostra Tullia—spero nos cum Crasipede confecisse. Ib. 4.
§ Quod mihi de Filia et de Crasipede gratulis—Spercoque et opto hanc conjunc-

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Vindicem Crasipede praeipsit. — Ad Att. 4. 5.
¶ Prid. Nī hāc scripsit ante incem. Eō die apud Pompeium in ejus nuptia

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Crum e senatorius. — Ad Quint. 3. 3.
interruption to them, being forced to quit the pursuit of Cicero, in order to watch the motions of a more dangerous enemy. Mithridates however was not without a share of unwise ness within his own walls; his brother’s wife and his own, neither agreed well with each other, nor their own husbands: Quintus’s was displeased at her husband’s staying so long abroad; and Cicero’s not disposed to make her’s the happier for staying at home. His nephew also, young Quintus, a perverse youth, spoiled by a mother’s indulgence, added somewhat to his trouble; for he was new charged with the care of his education, in the fathers absence; and had him taught under his own eye by Tyrrannio, a Greek master; who, with several other learned men of that country, was entertained in his house.

King Ptolemy’s affair was no more talked of; Pompey had other business upon his hands, and was so ruffled by the tribune Cato, and the consul Marcellinus, that he laid aside all thoughts of it for himself, and wished to serve Lentulus in it. The senate had passed a vote against restoring him at all; but one of the tribunes inhibited them from proceeding to a decree; and a former decree was actually subsisting in favour of Lentulus: Cicero, therefore after a consultation with Pompey, sent him their joint and last advice; “that, by his command of a province so near to Egypt, as he was the best judge of what he was able to do; so if he found himself master of the thing, and was assured of success, he might leave the king at Ptolemais, or some other neighbouring city, and proceed without him to Alexandria; where, if by the influence of his fleet and troops he could appease the public discontents, and persuade the inhabitants to receive their king peaceably, he might then carry him home, and so restore him according to the first decree; yet without a multitude, as our religious men,” says he, “tell us the Sibyl has enjoined: that it was the opinion however of them both, that people would judge of the fact by the event: if he was


Quintus tuus, puere optimus, eruditur egregie. Hoc nunc magis animadverti, quod Tyranni duceet apud me.—Ib. 4.

A. D. VIII. Id. Apr. Sponsalia Crassipedi praebe. Huic convivio puere optimo, Quintus tuus, quod permedium commotus fuerat, defuit.— Multum in mecum scien
tem habuit et perhumum de discordiis mulierum nostrarum—Pomponi
gustem etiam de te quaest si.
certain therefore of carrying his point, he should not defer it; if
doubtful, should not undertake it: for as the world would applaud
him, if he effected it with ease, so a miscarriage would be fatal,
on account of the late vote of the senate, and the scruple about
religion." But Lentulus, wisely judging the affair too hazardous
for one of his dignity and fortunes, left it to a man of a more des-
perate character, Gabinius; who ruined himself soon after by em-
banking in it.

The tribune Cato, who was perpetually inveighing against keep-
ing gladiators, like so many standing armies, to the terror of the
citizens, had lately bought a band of them, but finding himself
unable to maintain them, was contriving to part with them again
without noise or scandal. Milo got notice of it, and privately em-
ployed a person, not one of his own friends, to buy them; and
when they were purchased, Racilius, another tribune, taking the
matter upon himself, and pretending that they were bought for
him, published a proclamation, that Cato's family of gladiators
was to be sold by auction; which gave no small diversion to the
auction;

Milo's trial being put off to the fifth of May, Cicero took the
benefit of a short vacation, to make an excursion into the country,
and visit his estates and villas in different parts of Italy. He spent
five days at Arpinum, whence he proceeded to his other houses
at Pompeia and Cumae; and stooped a while, on his return, at An-
tium, where he had lately rebuilt his house, and was now dis-
posing and ordering his library, by the direction of Tyrannio;

* Te perspicere posse, qui Ciliciam Cyprumque teneras, quid effecere et quid
consequeris, et si res facultatem habuisses, ut Alexandriam atque
Egyptiam teneres possis, esse et tuis et nostris imperii dignitatis,
Troisma, aut aliquo proinde loco regi collocatos, te cum classe, atque exercitus profisci Al-

dandiam: ut eam cum pace, presidique firmariis, Ptolemeeus redact in regnum:
itsafore, ut per te restituantur, quemadmodum senatus initio censuit; et sine multi-

tudine reducatur, quemadmodum homines religiosi Sibyllam placere dixerant. Sed
hac sententia sic et illi et nobis probabatur, ut ex eventu homines de tuo consilio
cristiantur vos videreamus. Nos quidem hoc sentimus; si exploratum tibi sit, posse
tregis illius potiri; non esse cunctandum: si dubium, non esse conandum, &c.
Ep. Fam. 1. 7.

† Ille vindex gladiatorum et bestiariorum emerat—bestiarios. Hoc alere non
poterat. Itaque vix tenebat. Sensit Milo, dedit cuidam non familiari negotium,
qui sine suspicione emerat eam familiam a Catone: quæ simulatque abducta est,
Racilius rem patefact, quando homines ab huius emptos esse dixit—et tabulum pro-
scriptum, se familiae Catonianam venditatum. In eam tabulam magis rius conse-
quebatur. Ad Quin. 6.
"the remains of which, he says, were more considerable than he expected from the late ruin." Atticus lent him two of his librarians to assist his own, in taking catalogues, and placing the books in order; which he calls "the infusion of a soul into the body of his house." During this tour, his old enemy, Gabinius, the proconsul of Syria, having gained some advantage in Judea against Aristobulus, who had been deposed by Pompey, and on that account was raising troubles in the country, sent public letters to the senate, to give an account of his victory, and to beg the decree of a thanksgiving for it. His friends took the opportunity of moving the affair in Cicero's absence, from whose authority they apprehended some obstruction; but the senate, in a full house, slighted his letters and rejected his suit; an affront which had never been offered before to any pro-consul. Cicero was infinitely delighted with it, calls the resolution divine, and was doubly pleased for its being the free and genuine judgment of the senate, without any struggle or influence on his part: and reproaching Gabinius with it afterwards, says, that by this act the senate had declared, that they could not believe that he, whom they had always known to be a traitor at home, could ever do any thing abroad that was useful to the republic.

Many prodigies were reported to have happened about this time, in the neighbourhhood of Rome: horrible noises under ground, with clashing of arms; and on the Alban hill, a little shrine of Juno, which stood on a table facing the east, turned suddenly of itself towards the north. These terrors alarmed the city, and the senate consulted the haruspices, who were the public diviners or prophets of the state, skilled in all the Tuscan dis-

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Offendes designationem Tyrannionis mirifiram in librornm meorum Bibliothca; quorum reliquiae multiores sunt quam potarum. Eiam vellem nifi mittas de tuis librarioris duo aliquos, quibus Tyrannio utatur glutinatoribus, et ad catena administris. Ad Att. 4. 4.

Postea vero quam Tyrannio nifi libros dispositit, mens addita videtur meis edibus: qua quidem in re, mirifica opera Dionysii et Memphili tui fuit. Id. 8.

† Id. Maius senatus frequens divinus fuit in supplicatione Gabinius denegandi. Adjurat Procliius hoc nemini accidisse. Foris valde plauditur. Mili cum sua sponte jucundam, tum jucundius, quod me absente, est enim aulamque judicium, sine oppugnatione, sine gratia nostra. Ad Quinm. 28. sec. 4. 5.

cipline of interpreting portentous events; who gave the following answer in writing:—“That supplications must be made to Jupiter, Saturn, Neptune, and the other gods: that the solemn shews and plays had been negligently exhibited and polluted; sacred and religious places made profane: ambassadors killed, contrary to right and law: faith and oaths disregarded; ancient and hidden sacrifices carelessly performed and profaned:—That the gods gave this warning, lest, by the discord and dissension of the better sort, dangers and destruction should fall upon the senate and the chiefs of the city; by which means the provinces would fall under the power of a single person; their armies be beaten, great loss ensue: and honours be heaped on the unworthy and disgraced.”

One may observe, from this answer, that the diviners were under the direction of those who endeavoured to apply the influence of religion to the cure of their civil disorders: each party interpreted it according to their own views; Clodius took a handle from it of venting his spleen afresh against Cicero; and, calling the people together for that purpose, attempted to persuade them, “that this divine admonition was designed particularly against him; and that the article of the sacred and religious places referred to the case of his house; which, after a solemn consecration to religion, was rendered again profane; charging all the displeasure of the gods to Cicero’s account, who affected nothing less than a tyranny, and the oppression of their liberties.”

Cicero made a reply to Clodius the next day in the senate; where, after a short and general invective upon his profligate life, “he leaves him,” he says, “a devoted victim to Milo, who seemed to be given to them by heaven, for the extinction of such a plague; as Scipio was for the destruction of Carthage: he declares the prodigy to be one of the most extraordinary which had ever been reported to the senate; but laughs at the absurdity of applying any part of it to him; since his house, as he proves at large, was more solemnly cleared from any service or relation to religion, than any other house in Rome, by the judgment of the priests, the senate and all the orders of the city.” Then running through the several articles of the answer, “he shews them all so exactly with the notorious acts and impieties of Clo-
dius's life, that they could not possibly be applied to any thinelse—that as to the sports, said to be negligently performed unpolluted, it clearly denoted the pollution of the Megalensian play; the most venerable and religious of all other shows; which Cladius himself, as edile, exhibited in honour of the mother of the gods, where, when the magistrates and citizens were seated so piously of the diversions, and the usual proclamation was made, to command all slaves to retire, a vast body of them, gathered from parts of the city by the order of Clodius, forced their way upon the stage, to the great terror of the assembly; where much bloodshed would have ensued, if the consul Marcellus, by his firmness and presence of mind, had not quelled the tumult and in another representation of the same play, the slaves, encouraged again by Clodius, were so audacious and unscrupulous a second irruption, that they drove the whole company out of the theatre, and possessed it entirely themselves: that as to the profanation of sacred and religious places; it could not be interpreted of any thing so aptly, as of what Clodius and his friends had done; for that in the house of Q. Stius, which he had bought after murdering the owner, there was a chapel and altar which he had lately demolished: that L. Piso had destroyed a celebrated chapel of Diana, where all that neighbourhood and some of the senate, used annually to perform their family sacrifices: that Servanus also had thrown down, burnt, and profaned several consecrated chapels, and raised other buildings upon them: that as to ambassadors killed contrary to law and right: though it was commonly interpreted of those from Alexandria, yet other ambassadors had been murdered, whose death was no less offensive to the gods; as Theodosius, killed with the privy and permission of Clodius; and Plato, by the order of Piso: as to the violation of faith and oaths, that it related evidently to those judges who had absolved Clodius; as being one of the most memorable and flagrant perjuries which Rome had ever known; that the answer itself suggested this interpretation, when it subjoined, that ancient and occult sacrifices were polluted: which could refer to nothing so properly as to the rites of the Bona Dea; which were the most antient and most occult of any in the city: celebrated

* De Haruspicis, responsis, 10, 11, 12, 15.
† Ibid. 14. 15.
‡ Ibid. 16.
with incredible secrecy to that goddess, whose name it was not lawful for men to know; and with ceremonies which no man ever pried into, but Clodius†. Then as to the warning, given by the gods, of dangers likely to ensue from the dissensions of the principal citizens; that there was no man so particularly active in promoting those dissensions as Clodius: who was perpetually enflaming one side or the other; now pursuing popular, now aristocratical measures; at one time a favourite of the triumvirate, at another of the senate; whose credit was wholly supported by their quarrels and animosities. He exhorts them, therefore, in the conclusion, to beware of falling into those miseries, of which the gods so evidently forewarned them; and to take care especially, that the form of the republic was not altered; since all civil contests between great and powerful citizens must necessarily end, either in an universal destruction, or a tyranny of the conqueror: that the state was now in so tottering a condition, that nothing could preserve it but their concord; that there was no hope of its being better, while Clodius remained unpunished; and but one degree short of being worse, by being wholly ruined and enslaved; for the prevention of which, the gods had given them this remarkable admonition: for they were not to believe, what was sometimes represented on the stage, that any god ever descended from heaven to converse familiarly with men; but that these extraordinary sounds and agitations of the world, the air, the elements, were the only voice and speech which heaven made use of; that these admonished them of their danger, and pointed out the remedy; and that the gods, by intimating so freely the way of their safety, had shewn how easy it would be to pacify them, by pacifying only their animosities and discords among themselves.

About the middle of the summer, and before the time of chusing new consuls, which was commonly in August, the senate began to deliberate on the provinces which were to be assigned to them at the expiration of their office. The consular provinces, about which the debate singly turned, were the two Gauls, which Caesar now held; Macedonia, which Piso, and Syria, which Gabinius possessed. All who spoke before Cicero, excepting Servilius, were for taking one or both the Gauls from Caesar; which was

† Ibid. 17. 18.
what the senate generally desired: but when it came to Cicero's turn, he gladly laid hold on the occasion to revenge himself on Piso and Gabinius; and exerted all his authority to get them recalled with some marks of disgrace, and their government assigned to the succeeding consuls; but as for Caesar, his opinion was, that his command should be continued to him till he had finished the war; which he was carrying on with such storm and settled the conquered countries." This gave no small offense; and the consul Philippus could not forbear interrupting and reminding him, "that he had more reason to be angry with Caesar than with Gabinius himself; since Caesar was the author of all that storm which had oppressed him." But Caesar replied, "that, in this vote, he was not pursuing his private sentiment, but the public good, which had reconciled him to Caesar; and that he could not be an enemy to one who was serving so well of his country: that a year or two more would complete his conquests, and reduce all Gaul to a state of peaceful subjection: that the cause was widely different between Calid and the other two; that Caesar's administration was beneficial, prosperous, glorious to the republic; theirs, scandalous, ignominious, hurtful to their subjects, and contemptible to their enemies." In short, he managed the debate so, that the senate came fully into his sentiments, and decreed the revocation of Piso and Gabinius.

He was now likewise engaged in pleading two considerable causes at the bar; the one in defence of Cornelius Balbus, the other of M. Cælius. Balbus was a native of Gades in Spain, of a splendid family in that city, who for his fidelity and services to the Roman generals in that province, and especially in the Sertorian war, had the freedom of Rome conferred upon him by Pompey, in virtue of a law, which authorised him to grant it to as many as he thought proper. But Pompey's act was now called in question, as originally null and invalid, on a pretence, that the city of Gades was not within the terms of that alliance and relation to Rome, which rendered its citizens capable of that privilege. Pompey and Crassus were his advocates, and at their desire, Cicero also; who had the third place, or post of honour assigned to him, to give the finishing hand to the cause*. The

* Quo mimi diificilior est hic extremus perorandi locus.—Sed mos est gerandum, n modo Cornelio, cujus ego voluntati in cibus periculio nullo modo desces post 14 sed etiam Gn. Pompeio, Pr, Balbo, i, 2, &c.
prosecution was projected, not so much out of enmity to Balbus, as to his patrons Pompey and Caesar; by whose favour he had acquired great wealth and power; being at this time general of the artillery to Caesar, and the principal manager or steward of all his affairs. The judges gave sentence for him, and confirmed his right to the city; from which foundation he was raised afterwards by Augustus, to the consulate itself; his nephew also, young Balbus, who was made free with him at the same time, obtained the honour of a triumph for his victories over the Garamantes; and, as Pliny tells us, they were the only instances of foreigners, and adopted citizens, who had ever advanced themselves to either of those honours in Rome.

Celsius, whom he next defended, was a young gentleman of equestrian rank, of great parts and accomplishments, trained under the discipline of Cicero himself; to whose care he was committed by his father, upon his first introduction into the forum: before he was of age to hold any magistracy, he had distinguished himself by two public impeachments; the one of C. Antonius, Cicero's colleague in the consulship, for conspiring against the state; the other of L. Atratinus, for bribery and corruption. Atratinus's son was now revenging his father's quarrel, and accused Celsius of public violence, for being concerned in the assassination of Dio, the chief of the Alexandrian embassy; and of an attempt to poison Clodia, the sister of Clodius: he had been this lady's gallant; whose resentment for her favours slighted by him, was the real source of all his trouble. In this speech, Cicero treats the character and gallantries of Clodia, her commerce with Celsius, and the gaieties and licentiousness of youth, with such a vivacity of wit and humour, that makes it one of the most entertaining which he has left to us. Celsius, who was truly a libertine, lived on the Palatine hill, in a house which he hired of Clodius, and among the other proofs of his extravagance, it was objected, that a young man, in no public employment, should take a separate house from his father, at the yearly rent of two hundred and fifty pounds: to which Cicero replied, that Clodius, he perceived, had a mind to sell his house, by setting the value of it so high;

* Fuit et Balbus Cornelius major consul—Primus externorum, atque etiam in oceano genitorum usus illo honorum.—Hist. N. 7. 43.

Garamus caput Garamantum: omnia armis Romaniae superstae, et a Cornelio Balbo, triumphata, uno omnium externa curru et quiritium jure donato: quippe Gudibus nato civitas Rom. cum Balbo majore patruo data est. 10, 5. 3.
whereas in truth, it was but a little paltry dwelling, of small rent, scarce above eighty pounds per annum*. Cælius was acquitted, and ever after professed the highest regard for Cicero; with whom he held a correspondence of letters, which will give us occasion to speak more of him in the sequel of the history.

Cicero seems to have composed a little poem about this time, in compliment to Cæsar; and excuses his not sending it to Atticus, "because Cæsar pressed to have it, and he had reserved no copy; though, to confess the truth, he says, he found it very difficult to digest the meanness of recounting his old principles. But when he says he, to all right, true, honest counsels: it is incredible what perfidy there is in those who want to be leaders, and who really would be so, if there was any faith in them. I felt what they were to my cost, when I was drawn in, deserted, and betrayed by them: I resolved still to act on with them in all things, but fail them the same as before, till, by your advice, I came at last to a better mind. You will tell me that you advised me indeed twice, but not to write; it is true; but I was willing to put myself under a necessity of adhering to my new alliance, and preclude the possibility of returning to those who, instead of pitying me, rashly ought, never cease envying me.—But since those who have no power will not love me, my business is to acquire the love of those who have: you will say, I wish that you had done it long ago; I know you wished it, and I was a mere ass for not minding you."

In this year also, Cicero wrote that celebrated letter to Luccæius, in which he presses him to attempt the history of his transactions: Luccæius was a man of eminent learning and abilities, and had finished the history of the Italic and Marian civil wars, with intent to carry it down through his own times, and in the general relation to include, as he had promised, a particular account of Cicero’s acts: but Cicero, who was pleased with his stile and manner of writing, labours to engage him in this letter, to postpone the design of his continued history, and enter directly on that separate period, “from the beginning of his consulship to his restoration, comprehending Catullus’s conspiracy, and his own exile.” He observes, “that this short interval was distinguished with such a variety of incidents, and unexpected turns of fortune,
as furnished the happiest materials, both to the skill of the writer and the entertainment of the reader: that, when an author’s attention was confined to a single and select subject, he was more capable of adorning it, and displaying his talents, than in the wide and diffusive field of general history; but if he did not think the facts themselves worth the pains of adorning, that he would yet allow so much to friendship, to affection, and even to that favour which he had so laudably disliked in his prefaces, as not to confine himself scrupulously to the strict laws of history, and the rules of truth.—That, if he would undertake it, he would supply him with some rough memoirs, or commentaries, for the foundation of his work; if not, that he himself should be forced to do what many had done before him, write his own life; a task, liable to many exceptions and difficulties, where a man would necessarily be restrained by modesty, on the one hand, or partiality on the other, either from blaming or praising himself so much as he deserved."

This letter is constantly alleged as a proof of Cicero’s vanity, and excessive love of praise; but we must consider it as written, not by a philosopher, but a statesman, conscious of the greatest services to his country, for which he had been barbarously treated, and, on that account, the more eager to have them represented in an advantageous light, and impatient to taste some part of the glory when living, which he was sure to reap from them when dead; and as to the passage which gives the offence, where he presses his friend to exceed even the bounds of truth in his praises, it is urged only, we see, conditionally, and upon an absurd or improbable supposition, that Luceius did not think the acts themselves really laudable, or worth praising: but whatever exceptions there may be to the morality, there can be none to the elegance and composition of the letter, which is filled with a variety of beautiful sentiments, illustrated by examples drawn from a perfect knowledge of history; so that it is justly ranked among the capital pieces of the epistolary kind, which remain to us from antiquity. Cicero had employed more than ordinary pains upon it: for he mentions it to Atticus with no small satisfaction, and wished him to get a copy of it from their friend Luceius. The effect of it was, that Luceius undertook what Cicero desired, and probably made some progress in it, since Cicero sent him the

† Ep. Fam. 19.
memoirs which he promised, and Luccius lived many years after, in an uninterrupted friendship with him, though neither this, nor any other of his writings, had the fortune to be preserved to us in reading ages.

All people's eyes and inclinations began now to turn towards Caesar, who by the eclat of his victories, seemed to rival the fame of Pompey himself; and, by his address and generosity, gained ground upon him daily in authority and influence in public affairs. He spent the winter at Luca; whither a vast concourse of all ranks resorted to him from Rome. Here Pompey and Crassus were again made friends by him; and a project formed, that they should jointly seize the consulship; for the next year, though they had not declared themselves candidates within his usual time. L. Domitius Ahenobarbus, a profound enemy, was one of the competitors; who, thinking himself sure of success, could not forbear bragging, that he would effect, what consul, what he could not do when perior, rescind Caesar's act, and recall him from his government; which made them resolve at all hazards, to defeat him. What greatly favoured their design was, the obstinacy of the tribune, C. Cato; who, to revenge himself on Marcellinus, for not suffering him to hold any assemblies of the people, for promulgating his laws, would not suffer the consul to hold any, for the choice of the magistrates. The triumvirate supported him in this resolution till the year expired, and the government fell into an interregnum; when, by faction and violence, and the terror of troops poured into the city, they extorted the consulship out of the hands of Domitius and secured it to themselves. This made Pompey generally odious, who, in all this height of greatness, could not defend himself from the perpetual raileries and insults of his ad-

* Epistolam, Luccio quam misi—fac ut ab eo sumas: valde bella est: omen quo ut ad propter adhorteris, et, quod mihi se its facturum rescripserit, aegas gravis. Ad Att. 4. 6.

† Tu Laccio librum nostrum dabis. Ibid. 11.


§ Consul—dies comitiales exerit omnes—C. Cato concilium est, comitia haberi non siturum, si obi cum populo agendi dies esset exempti. Ad Quint. 2. 6.

versaries: which yet he bore with singular temper and patience. Marcellinus was constantly alarming the city with the danger of his power; and as he was haranguing one day on that subject, being encouraged by a general acclamation of the people; "cry out, citizens," says he, "cry out while you may; for it will not be long in your power to do so with safety." Cn. Piso also, a young nobleman, who had impeached Manilius Crispus, a man of pretorian rank, and notoriously guilty, being provoked by Pompey's protection of him, turned his attack against Pompey himself, and charged him with many crimes against the state; being asked, therefore, by Pompey, why he did not choose to impeach him rather than the criminal, he replied briskly, that if he would give bail to stand a trial, without raising a civil war, he would soon bring him before his judges.

During the continuance of these tumults, occasioned by the election of the new consuls, Cicero retired into the country; where he staid to the beginning of May, much out of humour, and disgusted both with the republic and himself. Atticus's constant advice to him was, to consult his safety and interest, by uniting himself with the men of power; and they, on their part, were as constantly inviting him to it, by all possible assurances of their affection: but in his answers to Atticus he observes; "that their two cases were very different; that Atticus, having no peculiar character, suffered no peculiar indignity; nothing but what was common to all the citizens; whereas his own condition was such, that if he spoke what he ought to do, he should be looked upon as a madman; if what was useful only to himself, as a slave; if nothing at all, as quite oppressed and subdued: that his uneasiness was the greater, because he could not shew it without being thought ungrateful:—Shall I withdraw myself then," says he, "from business, and retire to the port of ease? That will not be allowed to me. Shall I follow these leaders to the

* Acclamate, inquit, Quirites, acclamate, dum licet: Jason enim obvis impune facere non licebit. Val. Max. 6. 2.
† Da, inquit, prades repis. si postulatus fueris, civile bellum non excitaturum; etiam de tuo prius quam de Maniliis capitum, in consilium judices mittam. Ibid.
warn, and after having refused to command, submit to be commanded? I will do so; for I see that it is your advice, and wish that I had always followed it: or, shall I relapse post, and enter again into affairs? I cannot persuade myself to that, but begin to think Philoxenus in the right; who chooses to be carried back to prison, rather than command the tyrant's forces. This is what I am now meditating; to declare my dis-like at least of what they are doing.”

. Such were the agitations of his mind at this time, as he frequently signifies in his letters: he was now at one of his quarters on the delightful shore of Baiae, the chief place of resort at pleasure for the great and rich: Pompey came thither in April, and no sooner arrived, than he sent him his compliments, and spent his whole time with him: they had much discourse on public affairs, in which Pompey expressed great uneasiness, and even himself dissatisfied with his own part in them; but Cicero, in his account of the conversation, intimates some suspicion of his sincerity. In the midst of this company and diversions, Cicero's entertainment was in his studies; for he never resided any where without securing to himself the use of a good library: hence had the command of Faustus, the son of Sylla, and son-in-law of Pompey: one of the best collections of Italy; gathered from the spoils of Greece, and especially of Athens, from which Sylla brought away many thousand volumes. He had nobody in the house with him, but Dionysius, a learned Greek slave, whom Atticus had made free, and who was entrusted with the instruction of the two young Ciceros, the son and the nephew: with this companion he was devouring books, since the wretched state of the public had deprived him, as he tells us, of all other pleasures. “I had much rather,” says he to Atticus, “be sitting on your little bench under Aristotle's picture, than in the carole chairs of our great ones; or taking a turn with you in your walks, than with him whom it must, I see, be my fate to walk with: as for the success of that walk, let fortune look to it, or some god, if

* Pompeius in Casuam Partibus venit: misit ad me statim qui melatem seclaret: ad eum post annum item vocavam—Ad Att. 4. 2.

Nos hic cum Pompeio simul: sane sibi discrecentes atque sustinent; sic est eos in hoc homine discendum.—In nos vero neavissime effuscus: venit etiam ad me in manum—Id. 9.
there be any, who takes care of us." He mentions in the same letter, a current report at Puteoli, that king Ptolemy was restored; and desires to know what account they had of it at Rome: the report was very true; for Gabinius, tempted by Ptolemy's gold and the plunder of Egypt, and encouraged also, as some write, by Pompey himself, undertook to replace him on the throne with his Syrian army; which he executed with a high hand, and the destruction of all the king's enemies: in open defiance of the authority of the senate and the direction of the sibyl: this made a great noise at Rome, and irritated the people to such a degree, that they resolved to make him feel their displeasure for it very severely at his return. 

His colleague Piso came home the first from his nearer government of Macedonia; after an inglorious administration of a province, whence no consular senator had ever returned but to a triumph. For though on the account of some trifling advantage in the field, he had procured himself to be saluted emperor by his army, yet the occasion was so contemptible, that he durst not send any letters upon it to the senate: but after oppressing the subjects, plundering the allies, and losing the best part of his troops against the neighbouring barbarians, who invaded and laid waste the country, he ran away in disguise from a mutiny of the soldiers, whom he disbanded at last without their pay.

* Ego hic pascor Bibliotheca Fausti. Fortasse tu putabas his rebus Puteolanis et Lucrinensibus. Ne ista quidem desunt. Sed mehercula e catervis oblectationi, bus descerc e voluptatis propter rempub. sic literis sustentor et recreor; maloque in illa tua sedecula, quam habes sub imagine Aristotelis, sedere, quam in fatumor sula caruli; tecumque spad te ambulare, quam cum eo, quocum video esse ambulandum. Sed de illa ambulatione forsa videret, aut si qui est, qui cures, Deus. 1b. 10.

Nam hic voramus litteras cum homine mirifico, ita mehercula sentio, Dionysio. 1b. 11.


1 Ex qua aliquot praetori imperio, consularis quidem nemo reddit, qui incolamus suredit, qui non triumphavit. In Pison. 16.

Ut ex ea provincia, quae fuit ex omnibus una maxime triumphalis, nullos sit ad senatum litteras mittere ausus. Nuncius ad sepatum missus est nullos. 1b. 19.

Mitto de amissa maxima parte exercitus.—20.

Dyrrachium ut venit decedens, obesseus est ab ipsis militibus. Qui his cum juratus affirmasset, se, que deberentur, posterio die persolalaram; donum se addit: inde uoce interumpere crepidatus, veste servili navem conscendit.—20.
When he arrived at Rome, he entered the city obviously and openly, without any show of force, and said to the senators, "I come here to demand justice for my father's death."

The senators were divided in their opinions. Some supported Caesar, and others considered his actions to be usurpation. When he began to speak, the dignitary of the city, the whole assembly listened to him in a loud and general clamor. Among others whom he appointed Caesars, he told them that he was not speaking of what he had done but of the nature of what he had said and had done him into exile; and that a single word of his was enough to cause him to be remembered a long time after his death.
ordinary punishment for poor poets, if they were to be banished for every bad line: that he was a critic of a new kind; not an Aristarchus, but a grammatical Phalaris; who, instead of expounding the verse, was for destroying the author; that the verse itself could not imply any affront to any man whatsoever; that he was an ass, and did not know his letters, to imagine, that by the gown he meant his own gown; or by arms, the arms of any particular general; and not to see that he was speaking only in the poetical stile: and as the one was the emblem of peace, the other of war, that he could mean nothing else, than that the tumults and dangers with which the city had been threatened, must now give way to peace and tranquillity: that he might have stuck a little indeed in expounding the latter part of the verse, if Piso himself had not helped him out; who, by trampling his own kernel under foot at the gates of Rome, had declared how much he thought it inferior to every other kind of honour:—that as for Pompey, it was silly to think, that, after the volumes which he had written in his praise, one effigy verse should make him at last his enemy; but that in truth, he never was his enemy; and if, on a certain occasion, he had shown any coldness towards him, it was all owing to the perfidy and malice of such as Piso; who were continually infusing jealousies and suspicions into him, till they had removed from his confidence all who loved either him or the republic.

About this time the theatre, which Pompey had built at his own charge, for the use and ornament of the city, was solemnly opened and dedicated: it is much celebrated by the antients for its grandeur and magnificence: the plan was taken from the theatre of Mytilene, but greatly enlarged, so as to receive commodiously forty thousand people. It was surrounded by a portico to shelter the company in bad weather, and had a curia or senate-house annexed to it; with a basilica also, or grand hall, proper for the sittings of judges, or any other public business: which were all finished at Pompey's cost, and adorned with a great number of images, formed by the ablest masters, of men and women, famed for something very remarkable or prodigious in their lives and characters. Atticus undertook the care of placing

* Pompeius Magnus in ornamentis theatris mirabilibus fama posuit imaginibus; ob id diligentias magnumorum artificum ingen ii elaborates: inter quass legitur Eutyches,
a vixit liberis rogo illatis, enixa triginta partus; Alcippe, Elephantum. Plin. H. 7.3.
he arrived at Rome he stript his fasces of their laurel, and the city obscurely and ignominiously, without any appearance than his own retinue*. On his first appearing, trusting to the authority of his son-in-law, Caesar, he determined to attack Cicero, and complain to the senate of the injurious treatment of him: but when he began to reproach the disgrace of his exile, the whole assembly interposed by a loud and general clamour†. Among other things, he upbraided Cicero, he told him that it was not so much what he had done, but the vanity of what he had said, that had driven him into exile; and that a single verse of his

*Cedant arma togæ, concedat lauræ lingua,

was the cause of all his calamity; by provoking Pompey, he showed how much the power of the general was superior to any. He put him in mind also that it was monstrous to exert his spleen only against such whom he contemned, without daring to meddle with the power, and where his resentment was more deserved. It was better for him to have stilled his complicity Cicero to be quiet; who, exasperated by his attack, made a reply to him upon the spot in an invective perhaps that was ever spoken by any man, the parts, the whole life and conduct of Plancius. the Roman name subsists, must deliver an indelible character of him to all posterity. As to the truth he was urged, he ridicules the absurdity of it, and tells him, "that he had contrived

C f l i c.—Macedonius Imperator in urbe se intulit, ut

assimi reditus unquam forsit desertor.—03.

Situm—detractam e crueta fascibus lauream ad portam

saepe suos meum diessum illum—maledicti et cohaerences tell, tempore cepi, patres conseripti, fructum inversum—qui non aduirmurature, sed voce et clamore absurdi nastigias. Ibid. 14.

in uilla ibi, inquit, invidiæ nocuit, sed versus tui. 15.
idea of the wealth and grandeur of these principal subjects of Rome; who, from their private revenues, could raise such noble buildings, and provide such shews, from the several quarters of the world, which no monarch on earth is now able to exhibit.

Cicero, contrary to his custom, was present at these shews, out of compliment to Pompey, and gives a particular account of them to his friend M. Marius, who could not be drawn by them from his books and retreat in the country. "The old actors," says he, "who had left the stage, came on it again, in honour of Pompey; but, for the sake of their own honour, ought rather to have staid away; our friend Esopus appeared to be quite sunk and worn out: so that all people seemed willing to grant him his quietus: for in attempting to raise his voice, where he had occasion to swear, his speech faulted and failed him.—In the other plays, the vast apparatus, and crowded machinery, which raised the admiration of the mob, spoiled the entertainment; six hundred mules, infinite treasures of plate, troops of horse and foot fighting on the stage.—The hunting indeed were magnificent, but what pleasure to a man of taste, to see a poor weak fellow torn to pieces by a fierce beast: or a noble beast struck dead with a spear: the last day's shew of elephants, instead of delight, raised a general compassion, and an opinion of some relation between that animal and man; but least you think me wholly happy, in these days of diversion, I have almost burst myself in the defence of your friend Gallus Caninius. If the city would be as kind to me, as they are to Esopus, I would willingly quit the stage, to live with you, and such as you, in a polite and liberal case.""

The city continued for a great part of this summer without its annual magistrates: for the elections which had been postponed from the last year, were still kept off by the consuls, till they could settle them to their minds, and secure them to their own creatures: which they effected at last, except in the case of two tribunes, who slipped into the office against their will: but the most remarkable repulse was of M. Cato from the pretorship, which was given to Vatinius; from the best citizen, to the worst. Cato, upon his return from the Cyprian voyage, was complimented by the senate for that service with the offer of the pretorship in an

† Ep. fam. 7. 1.
extraordinary manner. But he declined the compliment, thinking it more agreeable to his character, to obtain it in the ordinary way, by the free choice of the people: but when the election came on, in which he was thought sure of success, Pompey broke up the assembly, on pretence of somewhat unconstitutional in the heavens, and by intrigue and management got Vatinius declared proetor, who had been refused the year before with disgust: because the edict was but this being carried by force of arms, and likely to produce an impeachment of Vatinius. Afranius moved for a decree, that the proetors should not be questioned for bribery at their election; which passed against the general consent of the senate: with an exception only of sixty days, in which they were to be considered only as private men. Thus pronunced, the decree was, that so much of the year being open, the vote would pass without any proetors at all, if a liberty of inscribing was allowed: from this moment, says Cicero, they have given exclusion to Cato; and, being masters of all, resolve that other world shall know it.

Cicero's Palatine house, and the adjoining pastures of Caesar, was now finished; and as he and his brother were the captains likewise of the repairs of the temple of Telnar, so they seem to have provided some inscriptions for these buildings in honoured memory of themselves: but since not public inscriptions could be set up, unless by public authority, they were apprehended an opposition from Clodius. Cicero mentioned the case to Pompey, who promised his assistance, but advised him to talk to Crassus, which he took occasion to do, as he attended him home one day from the senate. Crassus readily undertook the affair, and told him, that Clodius had a point to carry for himself by Pompey's help and his, and that if Cicero would not oppose Clodius, he was persuaded that Clodius would not disturb him;

* Cujus ministerii gratia senatus relationem interponi jubebat, ut praemium comitibus extra ordinem ratio cius haec rerum. Sed ipse id seri passus non est. Val. Max. 4. 1. Plut. in Cato.
† Proelium demiserunt: sufragia—quibus quern honorem Catoni negaverunt, Vatinius dare coacti sunt, Val. Max. 7. 5. Plut. in Pomp.
to which Cicero consented. Clodius's business was, to procure one of those free or honorary lieutenancies, that he might go with a public character to Byzantium, and king Brogitarus, to gather the money which they owed him for past services. As it is a mere money-matter, says Cicero, I shall not concern myself about it, whether I gain my own point or not, though Pompey and Crassus have jointly undertaken it; but he seems to have obtained what he desired, since, besides the intended inscriptions, he mentions a statue also of his brother, which he had actually erected at the temple of Tellus.

Trebonius, one of the tribunes in the interests of the Triumvirate, published a law, "for the assignment of provinces to the consuls for the term of five years: to Pompey, Spain, and Afric; to Crassus, Syria, and the Parthian war, with a power of raising what forces they thought fit: and that Caesar's commission should be renewed also for five years more." The law was opposed by the generality of the senate; and above all, by Cato, Favonius, and two of the tribunes, C. Atticus Capito, and P. Aquilius Gallus: but the superior force of the consuls and the other tribunes prevailed, and cleared the forum by violence of all their opponents. The law no sooner passed, than Crassus began to prepare for his eastern expedition; and was in such haste to set forward, that he left Rome above two months before the expiration of his consulship; his eagerness to involve the republic in a desperate war, for which the Parthians had given no pretexts, was generally detested by all the city; the tribune Ateius declared it impious, and prohibited by the auspices; and denounced direful imprecations against it; but finding Crassus determined to march in defiance of all religion, he waited for him at the gates of the city, and, having dressed up a little altar, stood ready with a fire and sacrifice to devote him to destruction*. Ateius was afterwards turned out of the senate by Appius, when he was censor, for falsifying the auspices on this occasion; but the miserable fate of Crassus supported the credit of them; and confirmed the vulgar opinion of the inevitable force of those ancient rites, in drawing down the divine vengeance on all who presumed to contemn them†. Appius was one of the augurs; and the only one of the college who maintained the truth

† M. Crasso quid accidentis, videmus, diorum omenationes neglecta. De Divin. 1. 16.
of their auguries, and the reality of divination; for which he was laughed at by the rest: who charged him also with an absurdity, in the reason, which he subscribed, for his censure upon Atinus, viz. that he had falsified the auspices, and brought a great calamity on the Roman people: for if the auspices, they said, were false, they could not possibly have any effect, or be the cause of that calamity*. But though they were undoubtedly forged, it is certain, however, that they had a real influence on the overthrow of Crassus: for the terror of them had deeply possessed the minds of the soldiers, and made them turn every thing which they saw, or heard, to an omen of their ruin; so that when the enemy appeared in sight, they were struck with such a panic, that they had not courage or spirit enough left, to make a tolerable resistance.

Crassus was desirous, before he left Rome, to be reconciled to Cicero: they had never been real friends, but generally opposite in party; and Cicero’s early engagements with Pompey kept him at a distance from Crassus: their coldness was still increased, on account of Catiline’s plot, of which Crassus was strongly suspected, and charged Cicero with being the author of that suspicion: they carried it, however, on both sides with much decency, out of regard to Crassus’s son, Publius, a professed admirer and disciple of Cicero, till an accidental debate in the senate blew up their secret grudge into an open quarrel. The debate was upon Gabinius, whom Crassus undertook to defend, with many severe reflections upon Cicero, who replied with no less acrimony, and gave a free vent to that old resentment of Crassus’s many injuries, which had been gathering, he says, several years, but lain dormant so long, that he took it to be extinguished, till, from this accident, it burst out into a flame. The quarrel gave great joy to the chiefs of the senate, who highly applauded Cicero, in hopes to embroil him with the Triumvirate: but Pompey laboured hard to make it up, and Caesar also, by letter, expressed his uneasiness upon it, and begged it of Cicero, as a favour, to be re-

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* Solus enim multorum annorum memoria, non decantandii Augurii, sed divinandi tenuit disciplinam: quem irridebant collegae sui, eunucheum Pisdam, tam stranum augurem esse dicebant. Quibus nulla videbatur in auguria aut auspiciis praecepsus. I. b. 47.

In quo Appius, bonus augur—non satis scienter—Civem egregium, Ateum, censor notavit, quod ementitum auspicia subscripsisset. Quae si falsa fisset sollem adferre putasset causam calamitatis. I. b. 16.
conciled with Crassus; so that he could not hold out against an intercession so powerful, and so well enforced by his affection to young Crassus: their reconciliation was confirmed by mutual professions of a sincere friendship for the future; and Crassus, to give a public testimony of it to the city, invited himself, just before his departure, to sup with Cicero, who entertained him in the gardens of his son-in-law, Crassipes. These gardens were upon the banks of the Tiber, and seem to have been famous for their beauty and situation; and are the only proof which we meet with of the splendid fortunes and condition of Crassipes.

Cicero spent a great part of the summer in the country, in study and retreat, "pleased," he says, "that he was out of the way of those squabbles, where he must either have defended what he did not approve, or deserted the man whom he ought not to forsake." In this retirement he put the last hand to his piece on the Complete Orator, which he sent to Atticus, and promises also to send to Lentulus, telling him, "that he had intermitted his old task of orations, and betaken himself to the milder and gentler studies, in which he had finished, to his satisfaction, three books, by way of dialogue, on the subject of the orator, in Aristotle's manner, which would be of use to his son, young Lentulus, being drawn, not in the ordinary way of the schools, and the dry method of precepts, but comprehending all that the ancients, and especially Aristotle and Isocrates, had taught on the institution of an orator."

The three books contain as many dialogues, upon the character and idea of the perfect orator: the principal speakers were P. Crassus and M. Antonius, persons of the first dignity in the republic, and the greatest masters of eloquence which Rome had then known: they were near forty years older than Cicero, and the first Romans who could pretend to dispute the prize of oratory with the Greeks, and who carried the Latin tongue to a de-
gree of perfection, which left little or no room for any further improvement*. The disputation was undertaken at the desire, and for the instruction of two young orators of great hopes, C. Cotta; and P. Sulpicius, who were then beginning to flourish at the bar. Cicero himself was not present at it, but being informed by Cotta of the principal heads and general argument of the whole, supplied the rest from his own invention, agreeably to the different stile and manner which those great men were known to pursue, and with design to do honour to the memory of them both, but especially of Crassus, who had been the director of his early studies, and to whom he assigns the defence of that notion which he himself always entertained of the character of a consummate speaker.

Atticus was exceedingly pleased with this treatise, and recommended it to the skies; but objected to the propriety of dismissing Scævola from the deputation, after he had once been introduced into the first dialogue. Cicero defends himself by the example of their god, Plato, as he calls him, in his book on government: where the scene being laid in the house of an old gentleman, Cephalus, the old man, after bearing a part in the first conversation, excuses himself, that he must go to prayers, and returns no more; Plato not thinking it suitable to the character of his age, to be detained in the company through so long a discourse: that, with greater reason, therefore, he had used the same caution in the case of Scævola; since it was not decent to suppose a person of his dignity, extreme age, and infirm health, spending several days successively in another man's house: that the first day's dialogue related to his particular profession, but the other two turned chiefly on the rules and precepts of the art, where it was

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* Crassus—quattor et triginta tum habitabat annos, totidemque annis nihili salute prestabant—Triennio ipso minor quam Antonius, quod idcirco possi, ut dicendi Latine prima maturitas qua statu extendet, possis notari; et intellegatur, jam ad summum pene esse perductus, ut eo nihil ferre quaeque iam addere possis, nisi quia philosophia, ars civili, ab historia fuisse instructur. Brut. 975.

† Nunc ad Antonium, Crassumque perveniimus. Nam ego sic existimo hos Oratóres futurum maximi: et in his primam cum Graecoros gloriam Latine dicerdi copiam accipiam—ib. 236.

** Nunc enim, qui exsero sermones non intermisceremus, et quibus C. Cotta tantammodo locuos, ac sententias hujus disputationis tradideret, que in generis orationis ordineque Oratóriam cognoveramus, id ipsum sumus in ororum sermones ad emovere consti—De Orat. 3. 4.

Utr eam, Crassum et si nequaquam parent illius ingenio, at pro nostro tamen simile meritum gratiam debitemque referamus—ibid.
not proper for one of Scævola’s temper and character to assist only as a hearer*. This admirable work remains entire, a standing monument of Cicero’s parts and abilities; which, while it exhibits to us the idea of a perfect orator, and marks out the way by which Cicero formed himself to that character, it explains the reason likewise why nobody has since equalled him, or ever will, till there be found again united, what will hardly be found single in any man, the same industry, and the same parts.

Cicero returned to Rome, about the middle of November, to assist at Milo’s wedding, who married Fausta, a rich and noble lady, the daughter of Sylla the dictator; with whom, as some writers says, he found Sallust the historian in bed not long after, and had him soundly lashed before he dismissed him. The consuls, Pompey and Crassus, having reaped all the fruit which they had proposed from the consulship, of securing to themselves the provinces which they wanted, were not much concerned about the choice of their successors; so that, after posponing the election to the end of the year, they gave way at last to their enemy, L. Domitius Ahenobarbus; being content to have joined with him their friend, Appius Claudius Pulcher.

As soon as the new year came on, Crassus’s enemies began to attack him in the senate: their design was to revoke his commission, or abridge it at least of the power of making war upon the Parthians: but Cicero exerted himself so strenuously in his defence, that he baffled their attempts, after a warm contest with the consuls themselves and several of the consular senators. He gave Crassus an account of the debate by letter, in which he tells him, that he had given proof, not only to his friends and family, but to the whole city, of the sincerity of his reconciliati; and assures him of his resolution to serve him, with all his pains, ad-

* Quod in his libris, quas laudas, personam desideras Scævolae. Non eam temere dimovi, sed faci idem, quod in polirna Deus ille noster, Plato. Cum in Pirineum Socrates venisset ad Cephalum, locupiletem et festivum senem, quoad primus ille sermo habetur adeo in disputando Senex, &c.

† Ad Att. 4. 16.
vice, authority, interest, in every thing great or small, which concerned himself, his friends, or clients; and bids him look upon that letter, as a league of amity, which on his part should be inviolably observed.

The month of February being generally employed in giving audience to foreign princes and ambassadors, Antiochus, king of Comagene, a territory on the banks of the Euphrates, preferred a petition to the senate for some new honour or privilege, which was commonly decreed to princes in alliance with the republic; but Cicero, being in a rallying humour, made the petition sonorous, that the house rejected it, and at his motion, reserved likewise out of his jurisdiction one of his principal towns, Zeugma: in which was the chief bridge and passage over the Euphrates. Caesar, in his consulship, had granted to this king the honour of the praetexta, or the robe of the Roman magistrates; which was always disagreeable to the nobility, who did not care to see these petty princes put upon the same rank with themselves; so that Cicero, calling out upon the nobles, "will you," says he, "who refused the praetexta to the king of Bostra, suffer this Comagene to strut in purple!" But this disappointment was not more mortifying to the king, than it was to the consuls, whose best perquisites were drawn from these compliments, which were always repaid by rich presents; so that Appius who had been lately reconciled to Cicero, and paid a particular court to him at this time, applied to him by Atticus and their common friends, to suffer the petitions of this sort to pass quietly, nor destroy the usual harvest of the month, and make it quite barren to him.

Cicero made an excursion this spring to visit his several seats and estates in the country; and in his Cumean villa, began "a treatise on politics; or on the best state of a city, and the duties of a citizen; he calls it a great and laborious work, yet worthy of his pains, if he could succeed in it; if not, I shall throw it, says he, into that sea, which is now before me, and attempt something else, since it is impossible for me to be idle." It was drawn up in the form of a dialogue, in which the greatest persons of the old republic were introduced, debating on the origin and best constitution of government; Scipio, Lælius, Philus, Manilius &c.
The whole of them was to be distributed into nine books, each of them the subject of one day’s disputation: when he had finished the two first, they were read in his Tuscanian villa to some of his friends; where Sallust, who was one of the company, advised him to change his plan, and treat the subject in his own person, as Aristotle had done before him; alleging, that in the introduction of those antients, instead of adding gravity, gave an air of romance to the argument, which would have the greater weight, when delivered from himself; as being the work, not of a little sophist, or contemplative theorist, but of a consular senator and statesman, conversant in the greatest affairs, and writing what his own practice, and the experience of many years, had taught him to be true. These reasons seemed very plausible, and made him think of altering his scheme; especially, since by throwing the scene so far back, he precluded himself from touching on those important revolutions of the republic, which were later than the period to which he confined himself: but, after some deliberation, being unwilling to throw away the two books already finished, with which he was much pleased, he resolved to stick to the old plan, and as he had preferred it from the first, for the sake of avoiding offence, so he pursued it without any other alteration, than that of reducing the number of books from nine to six; in which form they were afterwards published, and survived him for several ages, though now unfortunately lost.

From the fragments of this work, which still remain, it appears to have been a noble performance, and one of his capital pieces; where all the important questions in politics and morality were discussed with the greatest elegance and accuracy: “of the origin of society; the nature of law and obligation; the eternal difference of right and wrong; of justice being the only good policy, or foundation either of public or private prosperity: so that he calls his six books, so many pledges, given to the public, for the integrity of his conduct†.” The younger Scipio was the

sum: sed si ex sententia successerit, bene erit opera posita; sin minus, in illud ipsum mare dejiciemus, quod scribentes spectatamus; aggre-
diemur alia, quoniam quiescere non possimus. Ib. 14.

Hanc ego, quam instituti, de repub. disputationem in Africani per-
sorunm et Phil, et Lelii et Manili contuli, &c.—Rem, quod te non fugit, magnum complexum sum et gravem, et plurimi oti, quod ego maxime ego.

† Cum sex libris, tanquam prædibus me ipsum obstriaerum, quos tibi tam vade probari gaudeo. Ad Att. 6. 1,
principal speaker of the dialogue, whose part it was "to assert
the excellence of the Roman constitution, preferably to that of all
other states"; who, in the sixth book, under the fiction of a
dream, which is still preserved to us, takes occasion to inculcate
the doctrine of the immortality of the soul and a future state, in
a manner so lively and entertaining, that it has been the standing
pattern ever since to the wits of succeeding ages, for attempting
the same method of instilling moral lessons, in the form of dreams
or visions.

He was now drawn at last into a particular intimacy and corres-
pondence of letters with Caesar; who had long been endeavouring
to engage him to his friendship, and with that view, had invited
his brother Quintus, to be one of his lieutenants in Gaul; where
Quintus, to pay his court the better to his general, joined heartily
in pressing his brother to an union with him, instead of adhering
so obstinately to Pompey, who, as he tells him, was neither so
sincere, nor so generous a friend as Caesar. Cicero did not dis-
like the advice, and expressed a readiness to comply with it; of
which Balbus gave an intimation to Caesar, with a letter also in-
closed, from Cicero himself; but the packet happening to fall
into the water, the letters were all destroyed, except a scrap or
two of Balbus's, to which Caesar returned answer; "I perceive,
that you had written somewhat about Cicero, which I could not
make out; but, as far as I can guess, it was something rather to
be wished, than hoped for." But Cicero sent another copy of
the same letter, which came safe to his hands, written, as he says,
in the familiar style, yet without departing from his dignity.
Caesar answered him with all imaginable kindness, and the offer
of every thing, in which his power could serve him, telling him,
how agreeable his brother's company was to him, by the revival
of their old affection; and since he was now removed to such a

* As sensas, cum in illis de repub. libris persuaderu videatur Africænus, omnium
rerum pub. nostram veterem illam suisse optimam.—De Leg. 9. x. vid. ib. 6. 8.
† De Pompeio assessori tibi, vel tu potius mibi, nam, ut alii, jampridem locus
canto Caesarem.—Ad Quint. 9. 13.
‡ Ille scripsit ad Balbum, fasciculum illum epistolaram, in quo fuerat et mens
Balbi, totum sibi aqua, madidum redditum esse; ut ne illud quidem sciat, mens
suusque aliquam epistolam. Sed ex Balbi epistola pauca verba intellexerat, ad quos
recipisset ha verbis. De Cicero ne video quidam scripsiisse, quod ego non intel-
lexi; quantum autem conjectura consequerbar id erat huicmodo, ut magis epist-
dum, quam sperandum putarem. Ad Quint. 9. 12.
distance from him, he would take care, that in their mutual want of each other, he should have cause at least to rejoice, that his brother was with him, rather than any one else. He thanks him also for sending the lawyer Trebatius to him, and says upon it jocosely, that there was not a man before in his army, who knew how to draw a recognizance. Cicero, in his account of this letter to his brother, says: "it is kind in you, and like a brother, to press me to his friendship, though I am running that way apace myself, and shall do, what often happens to travellers, who rising later than they intended, yet, by quickening their speed, come sooner to their journey's end than if they had set out earlier; so I who have overslept myself in my observance of this man, though you were frequently rousing me, will correct my past laziness by mending my pace for the future."—But as to his seeking any advantage or personal benefit from this alliance, "believe me," says he, "you who know me; I have from him already what I most value, the assurance of his affection, which I prefer to all the great things which he offers me."—In another letter, he says: "I lay no great stress on his promises, want no farther honours, nor desire any new glory, and wish nothing more but the continuance of his esteem, yet live still in such a course of ambition and fatigue, as if I were expecting what I do not really desire."*

But though he made no use of Caesar's generosity for himself, yet he used it freely for his friends: for besides his brother, who was Caesar's lieutenant, and Trebatius, who was his lawyer; he procured an eminent post for Orfius, and a regiment for Curtius: yet Caesar was chiding him all the while for his reservedness in asking†. His recommendatory letter of Trebatius, will shew both what a share he possessed at this time of Caesar's confidence, and with what an affectionate zeal he used to recommend his friends.

"Cicero to Caesar, Emperor.

"See, how I have persuaded myself to consider you as a second self; not only in what affects my own interest, but in what con-

* Promissis iis, quam ostendit, non valeo pendeo: nec honores sitio, nec desidero gloriam: magisque ejus voluntatis perpetuitatem, quam promissorum exitum expecto. Viro tamen in ea ambitione et labore, tanquam id, quod non postulo, expectem. 1b. 3. 5.
† M. Curtio Tribunatum ab eo petivi.—1b. 9. 15. Ep. Fam. 7. 5.
De Tribunatu—mihi ipse Caesar nominatum Curtio posuit, scire scripsit, meanque in rogando verecundiam oblivignavit. Ad Quin. 3. 1.
cerns my friends: I had resolved, whithersoever I went abroad, to carry C, Trebatius along with me; that I might bring him home adorned with the fruits of my care and kindness; but since Pompey's stay in Rome has been longer than I expected, and my own eresolution, to which you are no stranger, will either wholly hinder, or at least retard, my going abroad at all: see what I have taken upon myself: I began presently to resolve that Trebatius should expect the same things from you, which he had been hoping for from me: nor did I assure him with less frankness of your good-will, than I used to do of my own; but a wonderful incident fell out, both as a testimony of my opinion, and pledge of your humanity; for while I was talking of this very Trebatius at my house, with our friend Balbus, your letter was delivered to me; in the end of which you said; 'as to M. Ortius, whom you recommended to me, I will make him even king of Gaul, or lieutenant of Leptis; send me another therefore, if you please, whom I may prefer.' We lifted up our hands both I and Balbus; the occasion was so pat, that it seemed not to be accidental, but divine. I send you therefore Trebatius; and send him so, as at first indeed I designed, of my own accord, but now also by your invitation: embrace him, my dear Caesar, with all your usual courtesy; and whatever you could be induced to do for my friends out of your regard to me, confer it all singly upon him. I will be answerable for the man; not in my former stile, which you justly rallied, when I wrote to you about Milo, but in the true Roman phrase, which men of sense use; that there is not an honester, worthier, modester man living: I must add, what makes the principal part of his character, that he has a singular memory and perfect knowledge of the civil law. I ask for him, neither a regiment, nor government, nor any certain piece of preferment; I ask your benevolence and generosity; yet am not against the adorning him, whenever you shall think proper, with those trappings also of glory: in short, I deliver the whole man to you, from my hand, as we say, into yours, illustrious for victory and faith. But I am more importunate than I need to be to you; yet I know you will excuse it. Take care of your health, and continue to love me, as you now do *.

Trebatius was of a lazy, indolent, studious temper; a lover of books and good company; eagerly fond of the pleasures of Rome;

* Ep. Fam. 7. 5.
holly out of his element in a camp: and because Caesar, in the infinite hurry of his affairs, could not presently admit his familiarity, and prefer him so soon as he expected, he tired of the drudgery of attending him, and impatient to be again. Under these circumstances there is a series of letters to him from Cicero, written not only with the disinterested affection of a friend, but the solicitude even of a parent, employing the arts of insinuation, as well of the grave, as of the facetious kind, to hinder him from ruining his hopes and fortunes by his imprudence. "He laughs at his childish hankering after the bid him reflect on the end for which he went abroad, and sate it with constancy; observes, from the Medea of Euripides, that many had served themselves and the public well, at a distance from their country; whilst others, by spending their lives at home, had lived and died ingloriously; of which number, says you would have been one, if we had not thurst you out; and since I am now acting Medea, take this other lesson from me, that who is not wise for himself, is wise to no purposes." He relates his impatience, or rather "imprudence; as if he had cared a bond, not a letter to Caesar, and thought that he had nothing to do, but to take his money and return home; not recollecting that even those who followed king Ptolemy with bonds to Alexandria, had not yet brought back a penny of money.† You write me word, says he, that Caesar now consults you; I had rather hear that he consults your interest; Let me die, if I do not believe, such is your vanity, that you had rather be consulted than enriched by him." By these railleries and perpetual -

Tu modo ineptias istas & desideria urbis & urbanitatis depone: & quo consilio profectus es, id assiduitate & virtute consequere.—

Nam multi eum rem bene gessere & publicam, patria procul.

Multi, qui domi statem agere, propter us sunt improbitat.

Quo in numero tu certe fruisses, ubi te extraxeremus—quando Medeam agere eripi, illo semper memento, qui ipse sibi sapienter prodere non quit, aequum quaepit. Ep. Fam. 7, 6.

† Subimprudens videbar; tanquam eum syngrapham ad imperatorem, non epistolam attulisse, sic, pecunia ablatum domum redire properabas. Nee tibi in moneam veniet, eos ipse, qui cum syngraphis venisset Alexandriae, nommem adhibe nullo sese retineato. Id. 17.

† Consulti quidem te a Caesare scripsi; sed ego tibi ab illo consulit veluem ——

Id. xi.

§ Moriar, ni que tua gloria est, puto te malle a Caesare consuli, quam inuari

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monitions, he made Trebatius ashamed of his softness, and content to stay with Caesar, by whose favour and generosity he was cured at last of all his uneasiness; and having here laid the foundation of his fortunes, flourished afterwards in the court of Augustus, with the character of the most learned lawyer of that age.

Caesar was now upon his second expedition into Britain, which raised much talk and expectation at Rome, and gave Cicero no small concern for the safety of his brother, who, as one of Caesar’s lieutenants, was to bear a considerable part in it. But the accounts which he received from the place, soon eased him of his apprehensions, by informing him, that there was nothing either to fear or to hope from the attempt; no danger from the people, no spoils from the country. In a letter from Atticus, “we are in suspense,” says he, “about the British war: it is certain that the access of the island is strongly fortified; and it is known also already, that their is not a grain of silver in it, nor any thing else but slaves; of whom you would scarce expect any, I dare say, skilled in music or letters.” In another to Trebatius; “I hear that there is not either any gold or silver in the island; if so, you have nothing to do but to take one of their chariots, and fly back to us.”

From their railleries of this kind on the barbarity and misery of our island, one cannot help reflecting on the surprising fate and revolutions of kingdoms: how Rome, once the mistress of the world, the seat of arts, empire and glory, now lies sunk in sloth, ignorance, and poverty; enslaved to the most cruel, as well as to the most contemptible of tyrants, superstition and religious in-
... while this remote country, anciently the seat of liberty, republic, and letters; flourishing in all the arts and refinements of civil life; yet running perhaps the same course which Rome itself and run before it; from virtuous industry to wealth; from wealth to luxury; from luxury to an impatience of discipline and corruption of morals; till, by a total degeneracy and loss of virtue; being grown ripe for destruction, it falls at last a prey to some sordid oppressor, and, with the loss of liberty, losing every thing else that is valuable, sinks gradually again into its original barbarism.

Cicero, taking it for granted that Trebatius followed Caesar into Britain, begins to joke with him upon the wonderful figure that a British lawyer would make at Rome; and as, it was his profession to guard other people's safety, bids him beware that he himself was not caught by the British charioteers. But Trebatius, it seems, knew how to take care of himself without Cicero's advice; and when Caesar passed over to Britain, chose to stay behind in Gaul: this gave a fresh handle for raillery; and Cicero congratulates him upon being arrived at last into a country where he was thought to know something; that if he had gone over also to Britain, there would not have been a man in all that great island wiser than himself."—He observes, "that he was much more cautious in military, than in civil contests; and wonders, that, being such a lover of swimming, he could not be persuaded to swim in the ocean; and, when he could not be kept away from every shew of gladiators at Rome, had not the curiosity to see the British charioteers: he rejoices, however, after all, that he did not go; since they should not now be troubled with the impertinence of his British stories."

Quintus Cicero, who had a genius for poetry, was projecting the plan of a poem, upon their British expedition, and begged his brother's assistance in it: Cicero approved the design, and observed upon it "that the nature and situation of places so strange, the manners of the people, their battles with them, and the general himself, Caesar, were excellent subjects for poetry; but as to his assistance, it was sending owls to Athens: that

* Minu enim personas induci potest Britannici Juris consulti, Ep. Fam. 7. 11,
  Tu, qui ceteris cavere didixisti, in Britannia ne ab osse adis decipiatse careto,
  § 8.
Quintus, who had finished four tragedies in sixteen days, could not want either help or fame in that way, after his Eleusis and the Troades. In other letters, he answers more seriously, that it was impossible to conceive how much he wanted leisure for writing: that to write verses required an ease and cheerfulness of mind, which the times had taken from him; and that his poetical flame was quite extinguished by the sad prospect of things before him.

He had sent Caesar his Greek poem in three books, on the history of his consulship; and Caesar's judgment upon it was, that the beginning of it was as good as any thing which he had ever seen in that language, but that the following lines, to a certain place were not equal in accuracy and spirit. Cicero desires therefore to know of his brother, what Caesar really thought of the whole; whether the matter or the style displeased him; and begs that he would tell him the truth freely; "since whether Caesar liked it or not, he should not," he says, "be a jot the less pleased with himself." He began however another poem, at his brother's earnest request, to be addressed to Caesar, but, after some progress, was so dissatisfied with it, that he tore it: yet Quintus still urging, and signifying, that he had acquainted Caesar with the design, he was obliged to resume it, and actually finished an epic poem in honour of Caesar; which he promises to send as soon as he could find a proper conveyance, that it might not be lost, as Quintus's tragedy of Erigone was in coming from Gaul; "the only thing," says he, "which had not found a safe passage, since Caesar governed that province."

* Quod me de facieindis versibus rogas, incredibile est, mi frater, quantum eum tempore—Facere tam ut poesor, sed—opus est ad poema quandam animi ab est eritis, quam plane mihi tempora eripiant. Ib. 3. 5.

De versibus—deest mihi opera, quam non modo tempus, sed etiam annum ab omni cura vacuum desiderat: sed absit etiam falso conspic. &c. Ib. 4.

† Sed heus tu, celari videor a te quo modo dicit, mi frater, de nostris versibus Caesar? Nam primum librum se legisse scripsit ad me sate: et prima sic, ut neget se ne Graeca quidem meliora legisse; reliquis ad quendam locum rebus pesur. Hoc enim utitur verbo. Dic mihi verum, num aut res eum aut xaponcere non delectat? Nihil est quod vere. Ego enim ne pivo quidem minus me amabo. Ib. 2. 16.

‡ Poema ad Caesarum, quod componeram, incidi. Ib. 3. 1. sec. 4.

§ Quod me institutum ad illum poema jubet perferre; etiam distinctus tam opera, tam animo sum multo magis, quoniam ex epistola, quam ad te missam, cognovi Caesar me aliquid esse exoratum; revertar ad institutum. Ib. 8.
While Cicero was expressing no small dissatisfaction at the measures which his present situation obliged him to pursue, Caesar was doing everything in his power to make him easy: he treated his brother with as much kindness as if Cicero himself had been his general; gave him the choice of his winter quarters, and the legion which he best liked: and Clodius, happening to write to him from Rome, he shewed the letter to Quintus, and declared that he would not answer it; though Quintus civilly pressed him not to put such an affront upon Clodius for their sakes. In the midst of all his hurry in Britain, he sent frequent accounts to Cicero, in his own hand, of his progress and success: and at the instant of quitting the island, wrote to him from the very shore, of the embarkment of the troops, and, his having taken hostages, and imposed a tribute: and, lest he should be surprised at having no letter at the same time from his brother, he acquaints him, that Quintus was then at a distance from him, and could not take the benefit of that express: Cicero received all these letters at Rome, in less than a month after date, and takes notice, in one of them, that it arrived on the twentieth day: a dispatch equal to that of our present couriers by the post.

As to the news of the city, this summer, Cicero tells his brother, "that there were some hopes of an election of magistrates, but..."
those uncertain; some suspicion of a dictator, yet that not more certain; a great calm in the forum; but of a city, seemed to be quieted rather by the effects of age, than of concord: that his own conduct, as well in public as in private, was just what Quintus had advised, softer than the tip of his ear; and his votes in the senate, such as pleased others rather than himself.

"Such ills does wretched war and discord breed,

the bribery was never carried so high, as at this time, by the consul's candidates, Memmius, Domitius, Scaurus, Messala; that they were all alike; no eminence in any; for money levelled the dignity of them all: that above eighty thousand pounds was promised to the first tribe; and money grown so scarce, by this profusion of it, that interest was risen from four, to eight per cent."

Memmius and Cn. Domitius, who joined their interests, made a strange sort of contract with the consuls, which was drawn up in writing, and attested in proper form by many of their friends on both sides; by which, "the consuls obliged themselves to serve them with all their power in the ensuing election; and they on their part undertook, when elected, to procure for the consuls what provinces they desired; and gave a bond of above 3000l. to provide three augurs, who should testify, that they were present at making a law for granting those provinces, when no such law had ever been made; and two consular senators, who should affirm, that they were present likewise at passing a decree of the senate, for furnishing the same provinces with arms and money, when the senate had never been consulted about it."

Memmius, who was strongly supported by Caesar†, finding some reason to dislike his bargain, resolved to break it, and, by Pompey's advice, gave an account of it to the senate. Pompey was

* Consules flagrant infamia, quod C. Memmius candidatus pactionem in senatu recitavit, quam ipse et suus competens Domitius cum consulibus fecissent, si ambo H. S. quadragesta consulibus daret, si essent ipsi consulae facti, nisi tres augures dixerent qui se adusisse dicerent, cum lex curiata ferretur, quae late esset; et duo consulares, qui se dicerent in orandis provinciis consulibus scribendo adiisse, cum omnino ne senatus quidem adiisset. Hacti pactio non veritas sed nominibus et perescriptionibus, multorum tabulis cum esse facta diceretur, prælata a Memnio est nominibus inductis, auctore Pompeio—Ad Att. 4. 18.

† Memmius Caesaris omen opes confirmant—ib, 12. 17.
pleased with the opportunity of mortifying the consul Domitius; and willing likewise to take some revenge on Appius, who, though his near relation, did not enter so fully as he expected into his measures: but Caesar was much out of humour at this step; as it was likely to raise great scandal in the city, and strengthen the interest of those who were endeavouring to restrain that infamous corruption, which was the main instrument of advancing his power. Appius never changed countenance, nor lost any credit by the discovery; but his colleague Domitius, who affected the character of a patriot, was extremely discom- posed; and Memmius, now grown desperate, resolved to pro-
mote the general disorder, and the creation of a dictator.

Quintus sent his brother word from Gaul, that it was reported there that he was present at this contract: but Cicero assures him that it was false, and that the bargain was of such a nature, as Memmius had opened it to the senate, that no honest man could have been present at it. The senate was highly incensed; and, to check the insolence of the parties concerned, passed a de-
cree, that their conduct should be enquired into by what they called a private, or silent judgment; where the sentence was not to be declared till after the election, yet so, as to make void the election of those who should be found guilty: this they resolved to execute with rigour, and made an allotment of judges for that purpose: for some of the tribunes were prevailed with to inter-
pose their negative, on pretence of hindering all inquisitions, not specially authorised by the people.

This detestable bargain of forging laws and decrees at pleasure, in which so many of the first ranks were concerned, either as principals or witnesses, is alleged, by an ingenious French writer, as a flagrant instance of that libertinism which hastened the de-
struction of Rome. So far are private vices from being public

† Ut qui jam intelligebamus enunciationem illum Memmi us valde Cesari dis-
plicere—Ad Att. 4. 16.
‡ Hic Appius erat idem; nihil sane jacere. Correpet alter, et plane, in-
quam, jacebat. Memmius autem—plane refricerat, et eo magis nunc cogitaret
Dictaturn, tum favere justitia et omnium rerum licentiae. 1b. 18.
§ Quod scribis te audisse, in candidatorum consularium cotitione me interfuisse,
id falsum est. Ejusmodi enim petitiones in ista cotitione facta sunt, quas postea
Memmius patetacit, ut nume bonus interesse dehacit—Ad Quint. 3. 3. sec. 5.
¶ At senatus decretit ut tacitum judicium ante comitia fieret—Magnus timor
candidatorum. Sed quidam judices—Tribunos pl. appellarunt, ne in iussu populi
benefits, that this great republic, of all others the most free and flourishing, owed the loss of its liberty to nothing else but a general defection of its citizens, from the probity and discipline of their ancestors. Cicero often foretels their approaching ruine for this very cause; and when he bewails the wretchedness of the times, usually joins the wickedness of their morals as the genuine source of it."

But lest these corrupt candidates should escape without punishement, they were all publickly impeached by different processions, and the city was now in a great ferment about them; "siesm" as Cicero says, "either the men or laws must necessarily perish; yet will all," says he, "be acquitted; for trials are now managed so corruptly, that no man will ever be condemned for the facts, unless for murder." But Q. Scaevola, one of the tribunes, took a more effectual way to mortify them, by resolving to hinder the election of consuls during his magistracy, in which he persevered, and by his authority dissolved all the assemblies convened for that purpose. The tribunitian candidates, however, were remarkably modest this year: for they made an agreement among themselves, which they all confirmed by oath, "That in prosecuting their several interests, they would submit their conduct to the judgment of Cato, and deposit four thousand pounds a-piece, in his hands, to be forfeited by those whom he should condemn of any irregular practice." "If the election proves free," says Cicero, "as it is thought it will, Cato alone can do more than all the laws and all the judges".


* His praecertum metibus stigae temporibus, quibus tit prolapem resp. est, ut omnium opibus retribuente, ac coerconsa sit. De Divin. 2. 3.

Qui alii resp. extremit reperrosum et oppressum miseris temporibus, ac perditis moribus, in veterem dignitatem et libertatem vindicantur.—Ep. Fam. 2. 6.

† De ambiti postulati sunt omnes, qui consulatum petunt—Magna res in muro est. Propriae quod aut hominum aut legum interitus tendidit.—Ad Quin. 3. 2.

Red omnes absolvatur, nec posthac quisquam damnabilis, nisi quis hominem occiderit.—Ad Att. 4. 16.

‡ Comitiorum quotidie singuli dies tollentur obnascitionibus, magnum volutum bonorum—Ad Quin. 3. 3.

Obnascitionibus per Scaevolam interpositis, singulis diebus—Ad Att. 4. 16.

§ Tribunici candidati juravant se arbitrio Catonis petirosus: apud eos H. S. quingens deposuerant; ut qui a Catone damnatus esset, id perderet, et competitius tribunatur—Si comitis, ut petiatur, gratitia fuerit; plus unus Cato petuerit, quam omnes quidem judices. 1b. 15. Ad Quin. 3. 15.
A great part of this year was taken up in public trials: Suf- fenas and C. Cato, who had been tribunes two years before, were tried in the beginning of July for violence and breach of peace in their magistracy, and both acquitted; but Procilius, one of their colleagues, "was condemned for killing a citizen in his own house: whence we are to collect," says Cicero, "that our Areope-pagites value neither bribery nor elections, nor interregnums, nor attempts against the state, nor the whole republic, a rush: we must not murder a man indeed in his own house, though that perhaps might be done moderately, since twenty-two acquitted Procilius, when twenty-eight condemned him." Clodius was the accused in these impeachments, which made Cato, as soon as he was acquitted, seek a reconciliation with Cicero and Milo. It was not Cicero's business to reject the friendship of an active and popular senator, and Milo had occasion for his service in his approaching suit for the consulship. But though Cicero had no concern in these trials, he was continually employed in others, through the rest of the summer: "I was never," says he, "more busy in trials than now; in the worst season of the year, and the greatest heats that we ever have known, there scarce passes a day in which I do not defend some." Besides his clients in the city, he had several towns and colonies under his patronage, which sometimes wanted his help abroad, as the corporation of Reata did now, to plead for them before the consul Appius, and ten commissioners, in a controversy with their neighbours of Iter- ruma, about draining the lake Velinus into the river Nar, to the damage of their grounds. He returned from this cause in the midst of the Apollinarian shews, and, to relieve himself from the fatigue of his journey, went directly to the theatre, where he was received by an universal clapping in the account of which to Atti-
cua he adds, but this you are not to take notice of, and I am a fool indeed myself for mentioning it*.

He now also defended Messius, one of Caesar’s lieutenants, who came from Gaul on purpose to take his trial: then Drusus, accused of prevaricating or betraying a cause, which he had undertaken to defend; of which he was acquitted by a majority of only four voices. After that Vatinius, the last year’s pretor, and Publius Scarrus, one of the consular candidates, accused of plunging the province of Sardinia†: and about the same time likewise, his old friend, Cn. Plancius; who had entertained him so generously in his exile, and being now chosen edile, was accused by a disappointed competitor, M. Laterensis, of bribery and corruption. All these were acquitted, but the orations for them are lost, except that for Plancius, which remains a perpetual monument of Cicero’s gratitude: for Plancius, having obtained the tribunate from the people, as the reward of his fidelity to Cicero, did not behave himself in that post with the same affection to him as before, but seems studiously to have slighted him; while several of his colleagues, and especially Racilias, were exerting all their power in the defence of his person and dignity‡. Yet Cicero freely undertook his cause, and, as if no coldness had intervened, displayed the merit of his services in the most pathetic and affecting manner; and rescued him from the hands of a powerful accuser, and his own particular friend. “Drusus’s trial was held in the morning; from which, after going home to write a few letters, he was obliged to return to Vatinius’s in the afternoon,” which gives us a specimen of the hurry in which he generally lived, and of the little time which he had to spend upon his pri-

* Restini me ad sus τρίπτηρα δυναριν, ut agerem causam contra Interannatum—Redi Romam—Venim in spectaculum; priumum magis et suspendi plausum, (sed hoc ne curatis; ego ineptus qui scripsim).

† Messius defendebatur a nobis, e legatione nescatus. Deinde me expedirem, dixit me ad Scarrum. Ibid.

‡ Drusus est de praestatione—absolutus, in summa quaestor sententia. Eodem die post avridem Vatinium aderam defensorum; et nos faciliter. Scarrum judicium statum exerceretur, cui nos non derinnus. Ad Qvin. 2. 16.

§ Scarrum beneficio defensionis valde obligavi. Ib. 3. 1. sec. 5.

vate affairs, or his studies; and though he was now carrying on
several great works of the learned kind, "yet he had no other
leisure," he tells us, "for meditating and composing, but when he
was taking a few turns in his garden, for the exercise of his body
and refreshment of voice," Vatinius had been one of his fiercest
enemies; was in a perpetual opposition to him in politics; and,
like Bestia, mentioned above, a seditious, profligate, abandoned
libertine; so that the defence of him gave a plausible handle for
some censure upon Cicero; but his engagements with Pompey,
and especially his new friendship with Cæsar, made it necessary
to embrace all Cæsar's friends; among whom Vatinius was most
warmly recommended to him.

Gabinus being recalled, as has been said, from his government,
returned to Rome about the end of September: he bragged every
where on his journey that he was going to the demand of a tri-
umph; and, to carry on that farce, continued a while without
the gates; till perceiving how odious he was to all within, he
stole privately into the city by night, to avoid the disgrace of being
insulted by the populace†. There were three different impeach-
ments provided against him: the first, for treasonable practices
against the state; the second, for the plunder of his province:
the third, for bribery and corruption; and so many persons of-
ferred themselves to be prosecutours, that there was a contest
among them before the pretor, how to adjust their several claims‡.
The first indictment fell to L. Lentulus, who accused him the
day after he entered the city, "that, in defiance of religion and
the decree of the senate, he had restored the king of Egypt with
an army, leaving his own province naked and open to the incurs-
ion of enemies, who had made great devastation in it." Cæro,
who had received from Gabinus all the provocation which one
man could receive from another, had the pleasure to see his inso-
ient adversary at his feet, and was preparing to give him such a
reception as he deserved: but Gabinius durst not venture to show his head for the first ten days, till he was obliged to come to the senate, in order to give them an account, according to custom, of the state of his province, and the troops which he had left in it: as soon as he had told his story, he was going to retire, but the consuls detained him, to answer to a complaint brought against him by the publicans, or farmers of the revenues, who were attending at the doors to make it good. This drew on a debate, in which Gabinius was so urged and teased on all sides, but especially by Cicero, that, trembling with passion, and unable to contain himself, he called Cicero a banished man; upon which, says Cicero, in a letter to his brother, "nothing ever happened more honourably to me: the whole senate left their seats to a man, and, with a general clamour, ran up to his very face; while the publicans also were equally fierce and clamorous against him, and the whole company behaved just as you yourself would have done."

Cicero had been deliberating for some time, whether he should not accuse Gabinius himself; but, out of regard to Pompey, was content to appear only as a witness against him: and when the trial was over, gives the following account of it to his brother.

Gabinius is acquitted; nothing was ever so stupid as his accuser Lentulus: nothing so sordid as the bench: yet if Pompey had not taken incredible pains, and the rumour of a dictatorship had not infused some apprehensions, he could not have held up his head even against Lentulus: since, with such an accuser, and such judges; of the seventy-two who sat upon him, thirty-two condemned him. The sentence is so infamous, that he seems likely to fall in the other trials, especially that of plunder: but there is no republic, no senate, no justice, no dignity, in any of us: what can I say more of the judges? There were but two of


† Ergo teneo me teneo ab accusando vix mecercule. Sed teneo teneo, vel quod nolo cum Pompeio pugnare; satis est, quod instat de Milone. Ib. 3. 2.
them of pretorian rank, Domitius Calvinus, who acquitted him so forwardly, that all the world might see it; and Cato, who, as soon as the votes were declared, ran officiously from the bench, to carry the first news to Pompey. Some say, and particularly Sallust, that I ought to have accused him: but should I risk my credit with such judges? What a figure should I have made if he had escaped from me? But there were other things which influenced me; Pompey would have considered it as a struggle, not about Gabinianus's safety, but his own dignity: it must have made a breach between us; we should have been matched like a pair of gladiators; as Pacidianus with Æserninus the Samnite; he would probably have bit off one of my ears, or been reconciled at least with Clodius—for, after all the pains which I had taken to serve him, when I owed nothing to him, he every thing to me, yet he would not bear my differing from him in public affairs, to say no worse of it; and, when he was less powerful than he is at present, shewed what power he had against me, in my flourishing condition; why should I now, when I have lost even all desire of power, when the republic certainly has none; when he alone has all; chuse him of all men to contend with; for that must have been the case: I cannot think that you would have advised me to it. Sallust says, that I ought to have done either the one or the other; and in compliment to Pompey have defended him; who begged it of me indeed very earnestly—A special friend this Sallust! to wish me to involve myself either in a dangerous enmity, or perpetual infamy. I am delighted with my middle way; and when I had given my testimony faithfully and religiously, was pleased to hear Gabinianus say, that if it should be permitted to him to continue in the city, he would make it his business to give me satisfaction; nor did he so much as interrogate me—. He gives the same account of this trial to his other friends; “how Lentulus acted his part so ill, that people were persuaded that he prevaricated—and that Gabinianus’s escape was owing to the indefatigable industry of Pompey, and the corruption of the bench.”

* Ad Quint. 3.4.

† Quomodo ergo absolus? — Accusatorum incredibilius infamia, id est L. Lentuli, quem frequent omnes prævaricatum; deinde Pompeii mire contentio, judicium passum. Ad Att. 4. 16.
About the time of this trial there happened a terrible insula-
tion of the Tiber, which did much damage at Rome: many houses
and shops were carried away by it, and the fine gardens of Cice-
ro's son-in-law, Crassipes, demolished. It was all charged to the
absolution of Gabinius, after his daring violation of religion, and
contempt of the Sibyl's books: Cicero applies to it the following
passage of Homer:

As when in autumn Jove his fury pours,
And earth is laden with incessant showers;
When guilty mortals break th' eternal laws,
And judges brib'd betray the righteous cause,
From their deep beds he bids the rivers rise,
And opens all the flood-gates of the skies.

 Pope, Iliad. 16. v. 465

But Gabinius's danger was not yet over; he was to be tried a
second time for the plunder of his province; where C. Memmius,
one of the tribunes, was his accuser, and M. Cato his judge, with
whom he was not likely to find any favour: Pompey pressed Cicero
to defend him, and would not admit of any excuse; and Gabinius's
humble behaviour in the late trial was intended to make way for
Pompey's solicitation. Cicero stood firm for a long time: "Pom-
pey," says he, "labours hard with me, but has yet made no im-
pression, nor, if I retain a grain of liberty, ever will;"

Oh! e'er that dire disgrace shall blast my fame,
O'erwhelm me earth——

Iliad. 4. 218.

but Pompey's incessant importunity, backed by Cæsar's earnest
request, made it in vain to struggle any longer; and forced him,
against his judgement, his resolution, and his dignity, to defend
Gabinius; at a time when his defence at last proved of no ser-

* Rome, et maxime Appia ad Martis, mira prolavies. Crassipes debatas
ablatis, horis, tabernae pluviae. Magna vis aquae usque ad piscinas publicas.
Viget illud Homer — Cadit enim in absolutionem Gabinius — Ad. Quint. 3. 7.
† Pompeius a me vale contendit de redivitum, sed adeoque nihil
proficit: nec, si ullam partem libertatis tenebo, proficisit — Ad. Quint.
3. 1. 5.
De Gabiniio nihil suit faciendum iustorum, &c. ture mov. chap. 11. 4.
218.
vice to him; for he was found guilty by Cato, and condemned of
course to a perpetual banishment. It is probable that Cicero's
oration was never published, but as it was his custom to keep the
minutes or rough draught of all his pleadings, in what he called
his commentaries, which were extant many ages after his death*;
so St Jerom has preserved from them a small fragment of this
speech; which seems to be a part of the apology that he found
himself obliged to make for it; wherein he observes, "that when
Pompey's authority had once reconciled him to Gabinius, it was
no longer in his power to avoid defending him; for it was ever
my persuasion," says he, "that all friendships should be main-
tained with a religious exactness; but especially those which
happen to be renewed from a quarrel: for in friendships that have
suffered no interruption, a failure of duty is easily excused by a
plea of inadvertency, or at the worst, of negligence; whereas, if
after a reconciliation any new offence be given, it never passes for
negligent, but wilful; and is not imputed to imprudence, but to
perfidy."  

The proconsul, Lentulus, who resided still in Cilicia, having
had an account from Rome, of Cicero's change of conduct, and
his defence of Vatinius, wrote a sort of expostulatory letter to
him, to know the reasons of it; telling him that he had heard
of his reconciliation with Cæsar and Appius, for which he did
not blame him; but was at a loss how to account for his new
friendship with Crassus; and above all, what it was that induced
him to defend Vatinius. This gave occasion to that long and
elaborate answer from Cicero, already referred to, written before
Gabinius's trial: which would otherwise have made his apology
more difficult, in which he lays open the motives and progress of
his whole behaviour from the time of his exile—"As to the case
of Vatinius," he says, "as soon as he was chosen pretor, where
I warmly opposed him, in favour of Cato, Pompey prevailed with
me to be reconciled to him; and Cæsar afterwards took surpris-
ing pains with me to defend him; to which I consented, for the
sake of doing what, as I told the court at the trial, the Parisite, in
the Eunuch, advised his patron to do:

"Whenever she talks of Phædria, do you presently praise Pam-
phila, &c. so I begged of the judges, that since certain persons of

* Quod secisse M. Tullium commentariis ipsius apparet. Quintil. lib. x. c. 7.
† Vid. Fragment. Orationum.—
distinguished rank, to whom I was much obliged, were with
of my enemy, and affected to caress him in the senate before
face, with all the marks of familiarity; and since they had
Publius to give me jealousy, I might be allowed to have my P
lius also, to tease them with in my turn.” Then as to his gen-
conduct, he makes this general defence; “that the same
firmness of the honest, which subsisted when Lentulus left Rome
confirmed, says he, by my consulship, and revived by you; is
now quite broken and deserted by those who ought to have sup-
ported it, and were looked upon as patriots; for which new
the maxims and measures of all wise citizens, in which class I
always wish to be ranked, ought to be changed too: for it is a
cept of Plato, whose authority has the greatest weight with me,
to contend in public affairs, as far as we can persuade ourselves
but not to offer violence, either to our parent or our country. If
I was quite free from all engagements, I should act therewith
now do; should not think it prudent to contend with such
power; nor if it could be effected, to extinguish it in our en-
sent circumstances; nor continue always in one mind, when
things themselves and the sentiments of the honest are such,
since a perpetual adherence to the same measures has never been
approved by those who know best how to govern estates; for
as in sailing, it is the business of art, to be directed by the wea-
ther, and foolish to persevere with danger in the course in
which we set out, rather than, by changing it, to arrive with
safety, though later, where we intended: so to us, who man-
age public affairs, the chief end proposed being dignity with pub-
quiet, our business is not to be always saying, but always aiming
at the same thing. Wherefore if all things, as I said, were wholly
free to me, I should be the same man that I now am: but when
I am invited to this conduct on the one side by kindesses, and
driven to it on the other by injuries, I easily suffer myself to vote
and act what I take to be useful both to myself and the republic;
and I do it the more freely, as well on the account of my brother’s
being Caesar’s lieutenant, as that there is not the least thing, which
I have ever said or done for Caesar, but what he has repaid with
such eminent gratitude, as persuades me that he takes himself to
be obliged to me; so that I have as much use of all his power and
interest, which you know to be the greatest, as if they were my
own: nor could I otherwise have defeated the designs of my
desperate enemies, if to those forces which I have always been master of, I had not joined the favour of the men of power. Had you been here to advise me, I am persuaded that I should have followed the same measures; for I know your good nature and moderation; I know your heart, not only the most friendly to me, but void of all malvolence to others; great and noble, open and sincere, &c. * He often defends himself on other occasions by the same allusion to the art of sailing: “I cannot reckon it inconstancy,” says he, “to change and moderate our opinion, like the course of a ship, by the weather of the republic; that is what I have learnt, have observed, have read; what the records of former ages have delivered, of the wisest and most eminent citizens, both in this and all other cities; that the same maxims are not always to be pursued by the same men; but such, whatever they be, which the state of the republic, the inclination of the times, the occasions of public peace require: this is what I am now doing, and shall always do,”.

The trial of C. Rabirius Posthumus, a person of equestrian rank, was an appendix to that of Gabinius. It was one of the articles against Gabinius, that he had received about two millions for restoring king Ptolemy; yet all his estate, which was to be found, was not sufficient to answer the damages, in which he was condemned; nor could he give any security for the rest: in this case, the method was to demand the deficiency from those through whose hands the management of his money affairs had passed, and who were supposed to have been sharers in the spoil: this was charged upon Rabirius; and that he had advised Gabinius to undertake the restoration of the king, and accompanied him in it, and was employed to solicit the payment of the money, and lived at Alexandria for that purpose, in the king’s service, as the public receiver of his taxes, and wearing the pallium or habit of the country.

* Ep. Fam. 1. 9.
† Neque enim inconstantia puto, sententiam, tanquam aliquod navigium atque cursum ex reip, tempestate moderari. Ego vero hæc didici, hæc vidi, hæc scripta legi: hæc de sapientissimis et clarissimis viris, et in hæc repub. et in aliis civitatibus monumenta nobis et litera prodiderunt: non semper easdem sententias ab iisdem, sed quacunque reip. status, inclination temporum, ratio concordium postularet, esse deferendas. Quod ego et facio, et semper faciam. Pro Plancio. 29,
Cicero urged, in defence of Rabirius, "that he had borne no part in that transaction; but that his whole crime, or rather folly, was, that he had lent the king great sums of money for his support at Rome; and ventured to trust a prince, whom, as all the world then thought, was going to be restored by the authority of the Roman people; that the necessity of going to Egypt for the recovery of that debt, was the source of all his misery; whatever was forced to take whatever the king would give or impose; that it was his misfortune to be obliged to commit himself to the power of an arbitrary monarch: that nothing could be more rude, mean for a Roman knight and citizen, of all the rest of the free, to say, place where he must needs be a slave to the will of another, that all the world ever did so, as Plato and the wisest had sometimes done, too hastily, always suffered for it: this was the case of Rabirius: necessity carried him to Alexandria; his whole fortune were at stake; which he was so far from improving by his talents with that king, that he was ill treated by him, imprisoned, threatened with death, and glad to run away at last with the loss of life himself. At that very time, it was wholly owing to Caesar's generosity and regard to the merit and misfortunes of an old friend; that he was enabled to support his former rank and equestrian dignity."

"Gabinius's trial had so near a relation to this, and was so often referred to in it, that the prosecutors could not omit so fair an opportunity of rallying Cicero for the part which he had acted in it: Memmius observed, "that the deputies of Alexandria had the same reason for appearing for Gabinius, which Cicero had for defending him, the command of a master." — "No, Memmius," replied Cicero, "my reason for defending him was a reconciliation with him; for I am not ashamed to own, that my quarrels are mortal, my friendships immortal: and if you imagine that I undertook that cause for fear of Pompey, you neither know Pompey nor me; for Pompey would neither desire it of me against my will; nor would I, after I had preserved the liberty of my citizens, ever give up my own;.""

* Pro Rabir. 8. 9.
† lb. 9.
‡ Ait etiam mea familiaria, eandem causam Alexandriinae falsae, cur iudicaret Gabinius, quae mihi fuit, cur eandem defenderecm. Mihi, C. Memmi, causa defendendi Gabinius fuit reconciliatio gratiae. Neque vero me posset, mortales insipientes, sempiternas amicitias habere. Nam si me invitum putes, Ca. Pompeii summum offendorum, defendisse causam, et illum et me vehementer ignorare. Neque
Valerius Maximus reckons Cicero’s defence of Gabinius and Vatinius, among the great and laudable examples of humanity which the Roman history furnished; “as it is noble,” he says, “to conquer injuries with benefits, than to repay them in kind, with an obstinacy of hatred.” This turn is agreeable to the design of that writer, whose view it seems to be, in the collection of his stories, to give us rather what is strange, than true; and to dress up facts, as it were, into fables, for the sake of drawing a moral from them; for, whatever Cicero himself might say for it, in the flourishing style of an oration, it is certain that he knew and felt it to be, what it really was, an indignity and dishonour to him, which he was forced to submit to by the iniquity of the times, and his engagements with Pompey and Caesar, as he often laments to his friends in a very passionate strain: “I am afflicted,” says he, “my dearest brother, I am afflicted, that there is no republic, no justice in trials; that this season of my life, which ought to flourish in the authority of the senatorian character, is either wasted in the drudgery of the bar, or relieved only by domestic studies; that what I have ever been fond of from a boy,”

In every virtuous act and glorious strife
To shine the first and best—

is wholly lost and gone; that my enemies are partly not opposed, partly even defended by me; and neither what I love, nor what I hate, left free to me.”

While Caesar was engaged in the British expedition, his daughter Julia, Pompey’s wife, died in child-bed at Rome, after she was delivered of a son, which died also soon after her. Her loss was not more lamented by the husband and father, who both of them tenderly loved her, than by all their common friends, and well-wishers to the public peace; who considered it as a source of fresh disturbance to the state, from the ambitious views and clashing interests of the two chiefs; whom the life of one so dear, and the relation of son and father, seemed hitherto to have

enim Pompeius me sua causa quidquid facere voluisset invitus; neque ego, cui omnium civium libertas carissima fuisset, meam projecsem. Pro C. Rabir. Post. 12.

* Sed hujusce generis humanitas eodem in M. Cicerone priscus apparuit, &c.,
Vul. Max. 3. 8.
united by the ties both of duty and affection. Caesar in this short space of time had borne the news of her death with an uncommon calmness; it is certain, that she had lived long enough to secure all those things which he proposed, from that alliance, and to penetrating every thing that Pompey’s power could give. For, while Pompey forgetful of his honour and interest, was spending his time idly, at home, in the cares of a young wife, and the delights of Italy: and, as if he had been only Caesar’s agent, was emulating the deeds of his enemies, Caesar was pursuing the direct road to empire; training his legions for all the toils and discipline of a bloody war, himself amongst their heads, animating them by his courage, and rewarding them by his bounty: till, from a great and wealthy province, he raised money enough to corrupt, and an army able to conquer him who could oppose him, he seemed to want nothing for the execution of his designs, but a pretext to break with Pompey, which, as all wise men foresaw, could not long be wanted. When Julius, the cement of their union, was removed. For through the power of the triumvirate had given a dangerous blow to the dignity of Rome, yet the jealousies and separate interests of the chief obliged them to manage it with some decency; and to extend it but rarely, beyond the forms of the constitution; but whenever that league should happen to be dissolved, which had made them already too great for private subjects, the next contest of course must be for dominion, and the single mastery of the empire.

On the second of November, C. Pontinius triumphed over the Allobroges: he had been pretor, when Cicero was consul; and, at the end of his magistracy, obtained the government of that part of Gaul, which, having been tampered with Cataline in his conspiracy, broke out soon afterwards into open rebellion, but was reduced by the vigour of this general. For this service he demanded a triumph, but met with great opposition, which he surmounted with incredible patience: for he preserved in his suit, for five years successively; residing all that while, according to custom, in the suburbs of the city, till he gained his point at last by a kind of violence. Cicero was his friend, and continued in Rome on purpose to assist him; and the consul Appius served him with all his power; but Cato protested, that Pontinius should never triumph while he lived; “though this,” says Cicero, “like many of his other threats, will end at last in nothing.” But the
pretor Galba, who had been his lieutenant, having procured by a stratagem an act of the people in his favour, he entered the city in his triumphal chariot, where he was so rudely received and opposed in his passage through the streets, that he was forced to make his way with his sword, and the slaughter of many of his adversaries.

In the end of the year, Cicero consented to be one of Pompey's lieutenants in Spain; which he began to think convenient to the present state of his affairs, and resolved to set forward for that province, about the middle of January: but this seemed to give some umbrage to Caesar, who, by the help of Quintus, hoped to disengage him gradually from Pompey, and to attach him to himself; and with that view had begged of him in his letters, to continue at Rome, for the sake of serving himself with his authority, in all affairs which he had occasion to transact there; so that out of regard probably to Caesar's unassailability, Cicero soon changed his mind, and resigned his lieutenancy; to which he seems to allude in a letter to his brother, where he says, that he had no second thoughts in whatever concerned Caesar; that he would make good his engagements to him; and being entered into his friendship, with judgment, was now attached to him by affection:

He was employed at Caesar's desire along with Oppius, in settling the plan of a most expensive and magnificent work, which Caesar was going to execute at Rome, out of the spoils of Gaul: a new forum, with many grand buildings annexed to it; for the area of which alone they had contracted to pay to the several owners about five hundred thousand pounds; or as Suetonius computes, near double that sum. Cicero calls it a glorious piece of work, and says, that the partitions, or enclosures of the Campus Martius, in which the tribes used to vote, were all to be made of marble, with a roof likewise of the same, and a stately portico carried round the whole, of a mile in circuit, to which all public hall or town-house was to be joined. While this building...
ing was going forward. L. Æmilius Paulus was employed raising another, not much inferior to it, at his own expense; he repaired and beautified an ancient Basilica in the old site, and built at the same time a new one with Phrygian colonnades which was called after his own name; and is frequently mentioned by the later writers, as a fabric of wonderful magnificence, reputed to have cost him three hundred thousand pounds.†

The new tribunes pursued the measures of their predecessors and would not suffer an election of consuls; so that when the new year came on, the republic wanted its proper head to its case, the administration fell into the hands of an Interrex, to provincial magistrate, who must necessarily be a patrician, and chosen by the body of patricians, called together for that purpose by the senate.† His power however was but short-lived, being transferred every five days, from one interrex to another, till an election of consuls could be obtained; but the tribunes whose authority was absolute, while there were no consuls to control them, continued fierce against any election at all; some were for reviving the ancient dignity of military tribunes; but that being unpopular, a more plausible scheme was taken up and openly avowed, of declaring Pompey dictator. This gave great apprehensions to the city, for the memory of Sylla’s dictatorship; and was vigorously opposed by all the chiefs of the senate, and especially by Cato: Pompey chose to keep himself out of sight, and retired into the country, to avoid the suspicion of affecting it. ‘The rumour of a dictatorship, says Cicero, is disagreeable to the honest; but the other things, which they talk of, are more so to me: the whole affair is dreaded, but false: Pompey flatly disclaims it, though he never denied it to me before: the tribune Hirrus will probably be the promoter; good gods! how silly and fond of himself without a rival? At Pompey’s request, I have deterred Crassus Junianus, who pays great regard to me, from

* Paulus in medio foro Basilicam jam pene texuit, idem antiquas columnas: illam autem, quam locavit, facit magnificentissimum. Nihil gratus illo monumentis, nihil gloriosius—Ibid.
† Vid. Ascon argument in Milon.—
meddling with it. It is hard to know whether Pompey really desires it or not; but if Hirrus stir in it, he will not convince us that he is averse to it." In another letter; "Nothing is yet done as to the dictatorship; Pompey is still absent; Appius in a great bustle; Hirrus preparing to oppose it; but several are named as ready to interpose their negative. The people do not trouble their heads about it; the chiefs are against it; I keep myself quiet." Cicero's friend, Milo, was irresolute how to act on this occasion; he was forming an interest for the consulship, and if he declared against a dictatorship, was afraid of making Pompey his enemy; or if he should not help the opponents, that it would be carried by force; in both which cases, his own pretensions were sure to be disappointed: he was inclined therefore to be joined in the opposition, but so far only as to repel any violence.

The tribunes in the meantime were growing every day more and more insolent, and engrossing all power to themselves; till Q. Pompeius Rufus, the grandson of Sylla, and the most factious espouser of a dictator, was, by a resolute decree of the senate, committed to prison: and Pompey himself, upon his return to the city, finding the greater and better part utterly adverse to his dictatorship, yielding at last after an interregnum of six months, that Cn Domitius Calvinus, and M. Messalla should be declared consuls*. These were agreeable likewise to Caesar: Cicero had particularly recommended Messala to him; of whom, he says in a letter to his brother; "As to your reckoning Messala and Calvinus sure consuls, you agree with what we think here; for I will be answerable to Caesar for Messala†.

* Vide Dio. i. 40. p. 141.
† Messalam quod certum consulém cum Domitio numeratis, nihil a nostra opinione dissentit. Ego Messalam Caesar proestabo—Ad Quint. s. 8.
the fear of any great harm, while there was so sure a check upon him as Caesar, who, upon any exorbitant use of that power, would have had the senate, and all the better sort, on his side, by the specious pretence of asserting the public liberty: Cicero therefore judged rightly, in thinking that there were other things which might be apprehended, and seemed likely to happen, that, in their present situation, were of more dangerous consequence than a dictatorship.

There had scarce been so long an interregnum in Rome since the expulsion of their kings, during which all public business, and especially all judicial proceedings, were wholly interrupted; which explains a jocose passage in one of Cicero's letters to Trebatius: "if you had not already," says he, "been absent from Rome, you would certainly have run away now: for what business is there for a lawyer in so many interregnums? I would advise all my clients, if sued in any action, to move every interrex twice for more time: do not you think I have learnt the law of you to good purpose?"

He now began a correspondence of letters with Curio, a young senator of distinguished birth and parts, who, upon his first entrance into the forum, had been committed to his care, and was at this time questor in Asia. He was possessed of a large and splendid fortune, by the late death of his father; so that Cicero, who knew his high spirit and ambition, and that he was formed to do much good or hurt to his country, was desirous to engage him early in the interests of the republic, and, by instilling great and generous sentiments, to inflame him with a love of true glory. Curio had sent orders to agents at Rome, to proclaim a shew of gladiators, in honour of his deceased father; but Cicero stopped the declaration of it for a while, in hopes to dissuade him from so great and fruitless an expense. He foresaw that nothing was more likely to corrupt his virtue, than the ruin of his fortunes, or to make him a dangerous citizen, than prodigality, to which he was naturally inclined, and which Cicero, for that reason, was the more desirous to check at his first setting out: but all his endeavours were to no purpose, Curio resolved to give the shew of gladiators; and, by a continual profusion of his money,

† Rupam studium non defuit declarandorum munera tuo nomine: sed nec mihi placuit, nec cuiquam tuorum, quidquem te absente scri, quod tibi, cum vereisses, uou esset integrum, &c. Ep. Fam. 2. 3.
SECT VI.

CICERO.

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answerable to this beginning, after he had acted the patriot for
some time with credit and applause, was reduced at last to the
necessity of selling himself to Caesar.

'There is but little' of politics in these letters, besides some
general complaints of the lost and desperate state of the republic.
In one of them, after reckoning up the various subjects of epis-
tolary writing: "Shall I joke with you then," says he, "in my
letters? On my conscience, there is not a citizen, I believe, who
can laugh in these times: or shall I write something serious?
But what can Cicero write seriously to Curio, unless it be on the
republic? where my case at present is such, that I have no in-
celation to write what I do think." In another, after putting
him in mind of the incredible expectation which was entertained
of him at Rome: "Not that I am afraid," says he, "that your
virtue should not come up to the opinion of the public, but rather
that you find nothing worth caring for at your return, all things
are so ruined and oppressed: but I question whether it be prudent
to say so much—It is your part, however, whether you retain any
hopes, or quite despair, to adorn yourself with all those accom-
plishments which can qualify a citizen, in wretched times and
profligate morals, to restore the republic to its ancient dignity."

The first news from abroad, after the inauguration of the con-
suls, was of the miserable death of Crassus and his son Publius,
with the total defeat of his army by the Parthians. This was
one of the greatest blows that Rome had ever received from a
foreign enemy, and for which it was ever after meditating revenge:
the Roman writers generally imputed it to Crassus's contempt of
the auspices, as some Christians have since charged it to his sacri-
legious violation of the temple of Jerusalem, which he is said to
have plundered of two millions, both of them with equal super-
stition pretending to unfold the councils of heaven, and to fathom
those depths which are declared to be unsearchable.† The chief

* Jocerno tecum per literas? civem mehereculi non puto esse, qui temporibus his
gidere possit. An gravius aliquid scribam? Quid est quod posset graviter a Cicerone
scribi ad Curionem, nisi de rep? Atque in hoc genere hoc mea causae est, ut sequa
es, qui non scito, veriim scribere—ib. 4.
† Non quo vereare ne tuis virtus opinioni hominum non respondat: sed mehere-
cule, ne cum veleris, non habeas jam quod carce: ita sunt omnia debilitata jam
prope et extincta, &c. ib. 5.
‡ M. Crasso quid accuses, videmus dirum obnecationes neglecta. [De
Dio, 1, 16.]

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and immediate concern which the city felt on this occasion, wit
for the detriment that the republic had suffered, and the danger
to which it was exposed, by the loss of so great an army; yet the
principal mischief lay in what they did not at first regard, and
seemed rather to rejoice at the loss of Crassus himself. For after
the death of Julius, Crassus’s authority was the only means left of
curbing the power of Pompey, and the ambition of Caesar; being
ready always to support the weaker against the encroachment of
the stronger, and keep them both within the bounds of a decent
respect to the laws; but this check being now taken away, and
the power of the empire thrown, as a kind of prize, between two,
it gave a new turn to their several pretensions, and created a fresh
competition for the larger share, which, as the event afterwards
shewed, must necessarily end in the subversion of the whole.

Publius Crassus, who perished with his father in this fatal ex-
pedition, was a youth of an amiable character; educated with the
strictest care, and perfectly instructed in all the liberal studies;
he had a ready wit and easy language; was grave without am-
giance, modest without negligence, adorned with all the accom-
plishments proper to form a principal citizen and leader of the
republic: by the force of his own judgment he had devoted him-
self very early to the observance and imitation of Cicero, whom
he perpetually attended and reverenced with a kind of filial piety.
Cicero conceived a mutual affection for him, and observing his
eager thirst of glory, was constantly instilling into him the true
notion of it; and exhorting him to pursue that sure path to it,
which his ancestors had left beaten and traced out to him, through
the gradual ascent of civil honours. But, by serving under Caesar
in the Gallic wars, he had learnt, as he fancied, a shorter way to
fame and power, than what Cicero had been inculcating; and
having signalized himself in a campaign or two as a soldier, was
in two much haste to be a general; when Caesar sent him at the
head of a thousand horse, to the assistance of his father in the
Parthian war. Here the vigour of his youth and courage carried
him on so far, in the pursuit of an enemy, whose chief art of con-
quest consisted in flying, that he had no way left to escape, but

But for his impious sacrilege at Jerusalem justly destined to destruction, God
did cast infatuations into all his counsels, for the leading him therto—Prinsep.
Connect. Par. 2. p. 362.
what his high spirit disdained, by the desertion of his troops and a precipitate flight; so that, finding himself opposed with numbers, cruelly wounded, and in danger of falling alive into the hands of the Parthians, he chose to die by the sword of his armour-bearer. Thus while he aspired, as Cicero says, to the fame of another Cyrus or Alexander, he fell short of that glory which many of his predecessors had reaped, from a succession of honours, conferred by their country, as the reward of their services.

By the death of young Crassus, a place became vacant in the college of augurs, for which Cicero declared himself a candidate: nor was any one so hardy as to appear against him, except Hirrus, the tribune, who, trusting to the popularity of his office and Pompey's favour, had the vanity to pretend to it: but a competition so unequal furnished matter of raillery only to Cicero; who was chosen without any difficulty or struggle, with the unanimous approbation of the whole body. This college, from the last regulation of it by Sylla, consisted of fifteen, who were all persons of the first distinction in Rome: it was a priesthood for life, of a character indelible; which no crime or forfeititure could efface: the priests of all kinds were originally chosen by their colleges; till Domitius, a tribune, about fifty years before, transferred the choice of them to the people; whose authority was held to be supreme in sacred, as well as civil affairs*. This act was reversed by Sylla, and the ancient right restored to the colleges; but Labienus, when tribune, in Cicero's consulship, recalled the law of Domitius, to facilitate Caesar's advancement to the high-priesthood: it was necessary, however, that every candidate should be nominated to the people by two augurs, who gave a solemn testimony upon oath of his dignity and fitness for the office: this was done in Cicero's case by Pompey and Hortensius, the two most eminent members of the college; and after the election, he was installed with all the usual formalities by Hortensius†.

As in the last year, so in this, the factions of the city prevented the choice of consuls: the candidates, T. Annius Milo, Q. Me-

† Quo enim tempore me Augurem a toto collegio expetitum Co. Pompeius et Q. Hortensius nominaverunt; neque enim licebat a pluribus nominari— Philip. 2 2. Cooptatum me ab eo in collegium recordarum, in quo iuratus judicium dignitatis meae fecerat: et inauguratum ab eodem, ex quo, augurum institutis in parentia cum loco colere debebamus Brut. init—.
Tellus Scipio, and P. Plautius, Hypsaeus, pushed on their several interests with such open violence and bribery, as if the consulship was to be carried only by money or arms. Clodius was putting in at the same time for the pretorship, and employing all his credit and interest to disappoint Milo, by whose obtaining the consulship, and controlling in the exercise of his subordinate magistracy. Pompey was wholly averse to court which he expected, but seemed to affect an independence, and to trust to his own strength, while the other two competitors were wholly at his discretion; and he designed to make Scipio his successor, and always his creature: and he designed to make Scipio his father-in-law, by marrying his daughter Cornelia, a lady of celebrated accomplishments, the widow of young Cnaeus.

Cicero, on the other hand, served Milo to the utmost of his power, and ardently wished his constant attachment to him, which to repay: the affair however was as well from the difficulty of the conduct, and unbounded prodigality of all his fortunes: in a letter to Caesar, he says, "nothing can be more wretched than these and these times: wherefore since no pleasure can now be had from the republic, I know not why I should make myself uneasy: books, study, quiet, my country houses, and above all, my children, are my sole delight: Milo is my only trouble: I wish his consulship may put an end to it; in which I will not take less pains, than I did in my own: and you will assist us there also, as you now do; all things stand well with him, unless some violence defeat us: I am afraid only, how his money will hold out: for he is mad beyond all bounds in the magnificence of his shews, which he is now preparing at the expense of 25,000l. but it shall be my care to check his inconsiderateness in this one article, as far as I am able, &c."

In the heat of this competition, Curio was coming home from Asia, and expected shortly at Rome; whence Cicero sent an express to meet him on the road, or at his landing in Italy, with a most earnest and pressing letter to engage him to Milo's interest.

* Plut., in Cato,
† Occurrebat ei, mancam ac debilem Preturam suam futuram consulis Milo[c]ae pro Milon. 9.
M. T. Cicer, to C. Curio.

"Before we had yet heard of your coming towards Italy, I sent away S. Villius, Milo's friend, with this letter to you: but when your arrival was supposed to be near, and it was known for certain that you had left Asia, and were upon the road to Rome, the importance of the subject left no room to fear that we should be thought to send too hastily, when we were desirous to have it delivered to you as soon as possible. If my services to you, Curio, were really so great as they are proclaimed to be by you, rather than considered by me, I should be more reserved in asking, if I had any great favour to beg of you; for it goes hard with a modest man, to ask any thing considerable of one whom he takes to be obliged to him; lest he be thought to demand, rather than to ask; and to look upon it as a debt, not as a kindness. But since your services to me, so eminently displayed in my late troubles, are known to all to be the greatest; and it is the part of an ingenuous mind, to wish to be more obliged to those to whom we are already much obliged: I made no scruple to beg of you by letter, what of all things is the most important and necessary to me. For I am not afraid, lest I should not be able to sustain the weight of all your favours, though ever so numerous; being confident, that there is none so great, which my mind is not able, both fully to contain, and amply to requite and illustrate. I have placed all my studies, pains, care, industry, thoughts, and in short, my very soul, on Milo's consulship; and have resolved with myself to expect from it, not only the common fruit of duty, but the praise even of piety: nor was any man, I believe, ever so solicitous, for his own safety and fortunes, as I am for his honour; on which I have fixed all my views and hopes. You, I perceive, can be of such service to him, if you please, that we shall have no occasion for any thing farther. We have already with us the good wishes of all the honest, engaged to him by his tribunate: and, as you will imagine also, I hope, by his attachment to me: of the populace and the multitude, by the magnificence of his shows and the generosity of his nature: of the youth and men of interest, by his own peculiar credit or diligence among that sort: he has all my assistance likewise, which though of little weight, yet being allowed by all to be just and due to him, may perhaps be of some
The senate and the better sort were generally in Metellus's interest: but three of the tribunes were violent against him, Q. Pompeius Rufus, Munatius Plancus Bursa, and Sallust the historian; the other seven were his fast friends, but above all M. Caecilius, who, out of regard to Cicero, served him with a particular zeal. But while all things were proceeding very prosperously in his favor, and nothing seemed wanting to crown his success, but to bring on the election, which his adversaries, for that reason, were labouring to keep back; all his hopes and fortunes were blasted at once by an unhappy encounter with his old enemy Clodius, in which Clodius was killed by his servants and by his command.

Their meeting was wholly accidental, on the Appian road, not far from the city; Clodius coming home from the country towards

* Ep. Fam. 2, 6,
Milo going out about three in the afternoon; the first on
back, with three companions, and thirty servants well armed;
chair, with his wife and one friend, but with a
greater retinue, and among them some gladiators.—The
ants on both sides began presently to insult each other; when
Dius, turning briskly to some of Milo’s men, who were nearest
him, and threatening them with his usual fierceness, received a
and in his shoulder from one of the gladiators; and, after re-
vie several more in the general fray, which instantly ensued,
ed his life in danger, was forced to fly for shelter into a neigh-
ring tavern. Milo, heated by this success, and the thoughts
revenge, and reflecting that he had already done enough, to
his enemy a great advantage against him, if he was left alive
pursue it, resolved, whatever was the consequence, to have the
pressure of destroying him, and so ordered the house to be storm-
, and Clodius to be dragged out and murdered: the master of
the tavern was likewise killed, with eleven of Clodius’s servants,
while the rest saved themselves by flight: so that Clodius’s body
was left in the road, where it lay, till S. Tius, a senator, hap-
nen to come by, took it up into his chaise, and brought it
with him to Rome; where it was exposed in that condition, all
covered with blood and wounds, to the view of the populace,
who flocked about it in crowds to lament the miserable fate of
their leader. The next day, the mob, headed by S. Clodius, a
kinsman of the deceased, and one of his chief incendiaries, carried
the body naked, so as the wounds might be seen, into the forum,
and placed it in the rostra; where the three tribunes, Milo’s
enemies, were prepared to harangue upon it in a stile suited to the
lamentable occasion; by which they inflamed their mercenaries
to such an height of fury, that, snatching up the body, they ran
away with it into the senate-house, and tearing up the benches,
tables, and every thing combustible, dressed up a funeral pile upon
the spot, and, together with the body, burnt the house itself, with
a basilica also, or public hall adjoining, called the Porcius; and,
in the same fit of madness, proceeded to storm the house of Milo,
and of M. Lepidus, the interrex, but were repulsed in both at-
tacks, with some loss.

These extravagancies raised great indignation in the city; and
gave a turn in favour of Milo; who, looking upon himself undone,
was meditating nothing before, but a voluntary exile: but now
taking courage, he ventured to appear in public, and was introduced into the rostra by Cælius; where he made his defence to the people; and to mitigate their resentment distributed through all the tribes above three pounds a man, to every poor citizen. But all his pains and expense were to little purpose; for the three tribunes employed all the arts of party and faction to keep up the ill humour of the populace: and what was more fatal, Pompey would not be brought into any measures of accommodating the matter: so that the tumult still increasing, the senate passed a decree, 'that the interrex, assisted by the tribunes and Pompey, should take care, that the republic receive no detriment; and that Pompey, in particular, should raise a body of troops for the common security;' which he presently drew together from all parts of Italy. In this confusion, the rumour of a dictator was again industriously revived, and gave a fresh alarm to the senate; who, to avoid the greater evil, resolved presently to create Pompey the single consul! so that the interrex, Servius Sulpicius, declared his election accordingly, after an interregnum of near two months.

† Dio, et Ascon. Argum.
‡ Primum tertio consulatu Cæ, Pompeius astrinxit, imposuitque rationes eloquentiae—ār. Dialog. de Orator, 39.
rather privileges, than laws, and, provided particularly against Milo: but he was soon obliged to withdraw it, upon Pompey’s declaring, that he would support them by force of arms. The three tribunes, all the while, were perpetually baramging, and terrifying the city with forged stories, of magistrates of arms prepared by Milo, for massacring his enemies, and burning the city; and produced their creatures in the rostra, to vouch the truth of them to the people: they charged him particularly, with a design against Pompey’s life; and brought one Licinius, a killer of the victims for sacrifice, to declare that Milo’s servants had confessed it to him in their cups, and then endeavoured to kill him, lest he should discover it; and to make his story the more credible, showed a slight wound in his side, made by himself, which he affirmed to have been given by the stroke of a gladiator. Pompey himself confirmed this fact, and laid an account of it before the senate; and, by doubling his guard, affected to intimate a real apprehension of danger*. Nor were they less industrious to raise a clamour against Cicero: and, in order to detroy his influence, and to make it appear he had not been the instigator of the law, gave out a story, that Clodius was killed indeed by the hand of Milo, but by the advice and contrivance of a greater man†. Yet such was his constancy to his friends, says Asconius, that neither the loss of popular favor, nor Pompey’s suspicions, nor his own danger, nor the terror of arms, could divert him from the resolution of undertaking Milo’s defence.

But it was Pompey’s influence and authority which raised Milo. He was the only man in Rome, who had the power either to bring him to a trial, or to get him condemned: not that he was concerned for Clodius’s death, or the manner of it, but pleased rather, that the republic was freed, at any rate, from so pestilent a demagogue: yet he resolved to take the benefit of the occasion for getting rid of Milo too, from whose ambition and high spirit he had cause to apprehend no less trouble: He would not listen therefore, to any overtures which were made to him by Milo’s

* Audien. Pop. Licinius, necio quis de Circum maniico, servos Milon apud se obivis factos confessos esse, de intercalando Ca Pompeio conjungeret... De summorum sententias rem defret ad senatum. Pro Milon. 34.

† Seius, jurius, fuisse, qui in his rogatione persuasit, dictum, difficiliorum magnum esse, quod obiectum consiliis vero majestate, sine tollebat intercessum est scelerum abjetti homines describant,—ib. 18.
friends; and when Milo offered to drop his suit for the consulship, if that would satisfy him, he answered, "that he would not concern himself with any man's suing or desisting, nor give any obstruction to the power and inclination of the Roman people." He attended the trial in person, with a strong guard to prevent any violence from either side: there were many clear and positive proofs produced against Milo, though some of them were supposed to be forged: among the rest, the Vestal virgins deposed, that a woman unknown came to them in Milo's name, to discharge a vow, said to be made by him, on the account of Clodius's death.

When the examination was over, Munatius Plancus called the people together, and exhorted them to appear in a full body the next day, when judgment was to be given, and to declare their testimonies in so public a manner, that the criminal might not escape; which Cicero reflects upon in the defence, as an insult on the liberty of the bench. Early in the morning, on the eleventh of April, the shops were all shut, and the whole city gathered into the Forum, where the avenues were possessed by Pompey's soldiers, and he himself seated in a conspicuous place to overlook the whole proceeding, and hinder all disturbance. The accusers were, young Appius, the nephew of Clodius, M. Antonius, and P. Valerius, who, according to the new law, employed two hours in supporting their indictment. Cicero was the only advocate on Milo's side; but as soon as he rose up to speak, he was received with so rude a clamour by the Clodians, that he was much discomposed and dunned at his first setting out: yet recovered spirit enough to go through his speech of three hours; which was taken down in writing as it was delivered; though the copy of it now extant is supposed to have been re-touched and corrected by him afterwards, for a present to Milo in his exile.

In the council of Milo's friends, several were of opinion, that he should defend himself, by avowing the death of Clodius to be an act of public benefit; but Cicero thought that defence too weak.
perate, as it would disgust the grave, by opening so great a door to licence, and offend the powerful, lest the precedent should be extended to themselves. But young Brutus was not so cautious, who, in an oration which he composed and published afterwards, in vindication of Milo, maintained the killing of Clodius to be right and just, and of great service to the republic†. It was notorious, that on both sides they had often threatened death to each other: Clodius especially had declared several times, both to the senate and the people, that Milo ought to be killed; and that, if the consulship could not be taken from him, his life could: and when Favonius asked him once, what hopes he could have of playing his mad pranks, while Milo was living: he replied, that in three or four days at most, he should live no more: which was spoken just three days before the fatal encounter, and attested by Favonius*. Since Milo then was charged with being the contriver of their meeting, and the aggressor in it, and several testimonies were produced to that purpose, Cicero chose to risk the cause on that issue; in hopes to persuade, what seemed to be the most probable, that Clodius actually lay in wait for Milo, and contrived the time and place; and that Milo’s part was but a necessary act of self-defence. This appeared plausible, from the nature of their equipage, and the circumstances in which they met: for though Milo’s company was the more numerous, yet it was much more encumbered, and unfit for an engagement, than his adversaries; he himself being in a chariot with his wife, and all her women along with him; while Clodius with his followers was on horseback; as if prepared and equipped for fighting. He did not preclude himself however by this from the other plea, which he often takes occasion to insinuate, that if Milo had really designed and contrived to kill Clodius, he would have deserved honours instead of punishment, for cutting off so desperate and dangerous an enemy to the peace and liberty of Rome.

† Cum quibusdam placuisset, its defendi crimines, interfecti Clodiium pro repub, feiuse, quam formam M. Brutus sectus est in oratione, quem pro Milone com- posuit, et editit, quamvis non egisse, act, Ciceroni id non placuit. Ibid.

* Etenim psam dictitabat, consulatum Milioni eripi non posse, vitam posse. Signi- ficavit hoc sepe in senatu; dixit in concione. Quinetiam Favonio, quamresit ex eo, qua spe fureret, Milione vive! Respondit, tritum illum, ad summum quattuorque periturum Pro, Mil. 9.

Fast diesa tertium gesta res est, quam dixerat, 1b, 15,
In this speech for Milo, after he had shewn the folly of paying such a regard to the idle rumours and forgeries of his enemies, as to give them the credit of an examination, he touches Pompey's conduct and pretended fears, with a fine and masterly raillery; and, from a kind of prophetic foresight of what might one day happen, addresses himself to him in a very pathetic manner:

"I could not but applaud," says he, "the wonderful diligence of Pompey in these enquiries; but, to tell you freely, what I think; those who are charged with the care of the whole republic, are forced to hear many things, which they would contemn, if they were not liberty to do it. He could not refuse an audience to that paunchy fellow Licinius, who gave the information about Milo's servants—I was sent for among the first of these friends by whose advice he sent it before the senate; and then, I own, in no small circumstained, to see the guardian both of the and my country under so great an apprehension; yet I could not help wondering that such credit was given to a butcher, such regard to drunkard slaves, and how the wound in the man's side, which seemed into the prick only of a needle, could be taken for the stroke of a gladiator. But Pompey was shewing his emotion rather than his fear, and disposed to be suspicious of everything, that you might have reason to fear nothing. There was a rumour also, that Caesar's house was attacked for several hours in the night: the neighbour, though in so public a place, heard nothing at all of it; yet the affair was thought fit to be enquired into. I can never suspect a man of Pompey's eminent courage of being timorous; nor yet think any caution too great in one who has taken upon himself the defence of the whole republic. A senator likewise, in a full house, affirmed lately in the Capitol, that Milo had a dagger under his gown at that very time: Milo stript himself presently in that most sacred temple, that, since his life and manners would not give him credit, the thing itself might speak for him, which was found to be false, and basely forged. But if, after all, Milo must still be feared, it is no longer the affairs of Clodius, but your suspicions, Pompey, which we dread: your suspicions, I say, and speak it as, that you may hear me. -- If those suspicions stick so close that they are never to be removed, if Italy must never be free from new levies, nor the city from arms, without Milo's destruction, he would not scruple, such is his nature and his prince,
pleas, to bid adieu to his country, and submit to a voluntary exile: but at taking leave, he would call upon thee, O thou Great One! as he now does, to consider how uncertain and variable the condition of life is; how unsettled and inconstant a thing fortune; what unfaithfulness there is in friends; what dissimulation suited to times and circumstances; what desertion, what cowardice in our dangers, even of those who are dearest to us: there will, there will, I say, be a time, and the day will certainly come, when you, with safety still, I hope, to your fortunes, though changed perhaps by some turn of the common times, which, as experience shews, will often happen to us all, may want the affection of the friendliest, the fidelity of the worthiest, the courage of the bravest man living, &c.

Of one and fifty judges who sat upon Milo, thirteen only acquitted, and thirty-eight condemned him: the votes were usually given by ballot; but Cato, who absolved him, chose to give his vote openly; and "if he had done it earlier," says Velleius, "would have drawn others after him, since all were convinced that he who was killed was, of all who had ever lived, the most pernicious enemy to his country, and to all good men." Milo went into exile at Marseilles a few days after his condemnation: his debts were so great that he was glad to retire the sooner from the importunity of his creditors, for whose satisfaction his whole estate was sold by public auction. Here Cicero still continued his care for him, and in concert with Milo's friends, ordered one of his wife's freedmen, Philotimus, to assist at the sale, and to purchase the greatest part of the effects, in order to dispose of them afterwards to the best advantage, for the benefit of Milo and his wife Fausta, if any thing could be saved for them. But his intended service was not so well relished by Milo, as he expected; for Philotimus was suspected of playing the knave, and secreting part of the effects to his own use, which gave Cicero great uneasiness, so that he pressed Atticus and Cælius to enquire into the matter very narrowly, and oblige Philotimus "to give satisfaction to Milo's friends, and to see especially that his own reputation did not suffer by the management of his servant."

* Pro, Mil. 24, 25, 26—
+ M. Cato palmata absolvit sententia, quam si maturius tulisset, non defuisse quin sequerentur exemplum, probarentque ex circumscribendis quae some perniciosior erip. necne bona inimicior viserint.—Vell. p. 2. 47.
Through this whole struggle about Milo, Pompey treated Cicero with great humanity: he assigned him a "guard at the trial, for gave all his labours for his friend, though in opposition to him self; and, so far from resenting what he did, would not suffer other people's resentments to hurt him."

The next trial before the same tribunal, and for the same crime, was of M. Saeveius, one of Milo's confidents, charged with being the ringleader, in storming the house, and killing Clodius: he was defended also by Cicero, and acquitted only by one vote; but being accused a second time on the same account, though for a different fact, and again defended by Cicero, he was acquitted by a great majority. But Sex. Clodius, the captain of the other side, had not the luck to escape so well, but was condemned and banished, with several others of that faction, to the great joy of the city, for burning the senate-house, and the other violences committed upon Clodius's death.

Pompey no sooner published his new law against bribery, than the late consular candidates, Scipio and Hypsium were severely impeached upon it; and being both of them notoriously guilty, were in great danger of being condemned: but Pompey, calling the body of the judges together, begged it of them as a favour, that, out of the great number of state criminals, they would remit Scipio to him: whom, after he had rescued from his prosecution, he declared his colleague in the consulship, for the last five months of the year; having first made him his father-in-law by marrying his daughter Cornelia. The other candidate, Hypsium, was left to the mercy of the law; and being likely to fare the worse for Scipio's escape, and to be made a sacrifice to the popular odium, he watched an opportunity of access to Pompey, as he was coming out of his bath, and throwing himself at his feet, implored his protection; but though he had been his questor, and ever obsequious to his will, yet Pompey is said to have thrust him away with great haughtiness and inhumanity, telling him coldly, that he would only spoil his supper by detaining him.†

* Ascon. Argum. pro Milon.
† Ca autem Pompeius quam insolenter? Qui balneo egressus, ante pedes suos prostratum Hypsium ambitus regem et nobilium virum et sibi amicum, jacentem
Before the end of the year, Cicero had some amendments for the loss of his friend Milo, by the condemnation and banishment of two of the tribunes, the common enemies of them both, Q. Pompeius Rufus, and T. Munatius Plancus Bursa, for the violences of their tribunate, and burning the senate-house. As soon as their office expired, Cælius accused the first; and Cicero himself the second; the only cause, excepting that of Verres, in which he ever acted the part of an accuser. But Bursa had deserved it, both for his public behaviour in his office, and his personal injuries to Cicero; who had defended and preserved him in a former trial. He depended on Pompey’s saving him; and had no apprehension of danger, since Pompey undertook to plead his cause, before judges of his own appointing; yet, by Cicero’s, vigour in managing the prosecution, he was condemned by an unanimous vote of the whole bench*. Cicero was highly pleased with this success, as he signifies in a letter to his friend Marius, which will explain the motives of his conduct in it.

“I know very well,” says he, “that you rejoice at Bursa’s fate, but you congratulate me too coldly: you imagine, you tell me, that for the sordiness of the man, I take the less pleasure in it; but believe me, I have more joy from this sentence, than from the death of my enemy: for, in the first place, I love to pursue, rather by a trial, than the sword; rather with the glory, than the ruin of a friend; and it pleased me extremely to see so great an inclination of all honest men on my side, against the incredible pains of one, the most eminent and powerful: and lastly, what you will scarce think possible, I hated this fellow worse than Clodius himself: for I had attacked the one, but defended the other: and Clodius, when the safety of the republic was risked upon my head, had something great in view, not indeed from his own strength, but the help of those who could not maintain their ground, whilst I stood firm: but this silly ape, out of a gaiety of heart, chose me particularly for the object of his invectives; and persuaded those, who envied me, that he would be always at their

reliquis, contumeliosa voce proculcatum. Nihil enim sum indignurus, quam ut convertium suum moraretur, responderit—Ille vero P. Scipionem, Socerum suum, legibus nostris, quas ipse tolerat, in maxima quietem reorum et illustrium ruinis, maneris loco a judicibus depucere.—Val. Max. 9. 5. 1; Plut. Iun. Pomp.

* Placum, qui omnibus sententiis maximo vestro plauo condemnatus—Philip 6, 4.
service, to insult me at the any warning. Wherefore I charge you to rejoice in good earnest; for it is a great victory, which we have won. No citizens were ever stouter than those who con- demned him, against so great a power of one, by whom themselves were chosen judges: which they would never have done, if they had not made my cause and grief their own. We are so dis- tracted here by a multitude of trials and new laws, that our daily prayer is against all intercalations, that we may see you as soon as possible.

Soon after the death of Clodius, Cicero seems to have written his treaties on laws; after the example of Plato, whom of all writers he most loved to imitate: for as Plato, after he had written on government in general, drew up a body of laws, adapted to that particular form of it, which he had been delineating: so Cicero chose to deliver his political sentiments in the same method; not by translating Plato, but imitating his manner is the explication of them. This work being designed then, as a supplement, or second volume, to his other upon the republic, was distributed probably, as that other was, into six books: for we meet with some quotations among the ancients, from the fourth and fifth; though there are but three now remaining, and those in some places imperfect. In the first of these, he lays open "the origin of law and the source of obligation; which he derives from the universal nature of things, or, as he explains it, from the consummate reason or will of the supreme God:" in the other two books, he gives a body of laws conformable to his own plan and idea of a well ordered city: first, those which relate "to religion and the worship of the gods;" secondly, those which prescribe "the duties and powers of the several magistrates," from which the peculiar form of each government is denominated. These laws are generally taken "from the old constitution or custom of Rome;" with some little variation and temperament, contrived to obviate the disorders to which that republic was liable, and to give it a stronger turn towards the aristocratical side: in the other books which are lost, he had treated, as he tells us, "of the particular rites and privileges of the Romans, people."

Pompey was preparing an inscription this summer for the new temple, which he had lately built to Venus the Conquerer,
having, as usual, the recital of all his titles; but, in drawing
a question happened to be started, about the manner of
pressing his third consulship; whether it should be by consul
or tortio. This was referred to the principal critics of
the, who could not, it seems, agree about it; some of them
voting for the one, some for the other; so that Pompey left
Cicero to decide the matter, and to inscribe what he thought
best. But Cicero, being unwilling to give judgment on either
when there were great authorities on both, and Varro among
advised Pompey to abbreviate the word in question, and
write only to be inscribed, which fully declared the thing.
and determining the dispute. From this fact we may observe
how nicely exact they were in this age in preserving a proper
ty of language in their public monuments and inscriptions.
Among the other acts of Pompey, in his third consulship,
there was a new law against bribery, contrived to strengthen the
ones that were already subsisting against it, “by disqualifying
all future consuls and pretors from holding any province, till
years after the expiration of their magistracies” for this
thought likely to give some check to the eagerness of
bribing and bribing for those great offices, which the chief fruit
and benefit of them was removed to such a distance. But,
before the law passed, Pompey took care to provide an exception
for himself, “and to get the government of Spain continued to
him for five years longer; with an appointment of money for the
payment of his troops” and, lest this should give offence to
Caesar, something also of an extraordinary kind was provided
for him, he proposed a law, to dispense with Caesar’s absence in
suing for the consulship; of which Caesar at that time seemed
very desirous. Cælius was the promoter of this law, engaged to
it by Cicero, at the joint request of Pompey and Caesar; and it
was carried with the concurrence of all the tribunes, though not
without difficulty and obstruction from the senate: but this un-
usual favour, instead of satisfying Caesar, served only, as Suetonius
says, to raise his hopes and demands still higher.

* This story is told by Tito, a favourite slave and freedman of Cicero, in a letter
preserved by A. Gellius, I. 10. 1.
† Dio, p. 142.
‡ Rogatus ab ipso Raveanæ. de Cællo tribuno pleb. ab ipso autem? Etiam a
Cæso nostro, Ad Att. 7. 1.
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By Pompey's law, just mentioned, it was provided, that for a supply of governors for the interval "of five years, in which the consuls and pretors were disqualified, the senators of consular and pretorian rank, who had never held any foreign command, should divide the vacant provinces among themselves by lot." In consequence of which, Cicero, who was obliged to take his chance with the rest, obtained the government of Cilicia, now in the hands of Appius, the late consul: this province included also Pisidia, Pamphilis, and three dioceses, as they were called, or districts of Asia, together with the island of Cyprus: for the guard of all which, "a standing army was kept up, of two legions, or about twelve thousand foot, with two thousand six hundred horse:" and thus one of those provincial governments, which were witheld from others by law, to correct their inordinate passion for them, was, contrary to his will and expectation, obtruded at last upon Cicero, whose business it had been through life to avoid them.

The city began now to feel the unhappy effects, both of Julia's and Crassus's death, from the mutual apprehensions and jealousies which discovered themselves more and more every day between Pompey and Caesar; the senate was generally in Pompey's interest; and, trusting to the name and authority of so great a leader, were determined to humble the pride and ambition of Caesar, by recalling him from his government; whilst Caesar, on the other hand, trusting to the strength of his troops, resolved to keep possession of it in defiance of all their votes; and, by drawing a part of his forces into the Italic or Cisalpine Gaul, so as to be ready at any warning to support his pretensions, began to alarm all Italy with the melancholy prospect of an approaching civil war: and this was the situation of affairs, when Cicero set forward towards his government of Cilicia.

* Ad Att. 5. 15.
† Cum et contra voluntatem meam et praetor opinionem accidisset, ut mihi in imperio tuum partem necessi esse esset. Ep. Fam. 3. 2.

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.
THE

LIFE

OF

MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO.

SECTION VII.


THIS year opens to us a new scene in Cicero’s life, and presents him in a character which he had never before sustained, of the governor of a province, and general of an army. These preferments were, of all others, the most ardently desired by the great, for the advantages which they afforded, both of acquiring power and amassing wealth: for their command, though accountable to the Roman people, was absolute and uncontrollable in the province; where they kept up the state and pride of sovereign princes, and had all the neighbouring kings paying a court to them, and attending their orders. If their genius was turned to arms, and fond of Martial glory, they could never want a pretext for war, since it was easy to drive the subjects into rebellion, or the adjoining nations to acts of hostility, by their oppressions and injuries, till, from the destruction of a number of innocent people, they had acquired the title of emperor, and with it the pretension to a triumph; without which, scarce any pro-consul was ever known to return from a remote and frontier province. Their opportunities of raising money were as immense as their power, and bounded only by their own appetites: the appointments from the treasury, for the equipage, plate, and necessary furniture,
in order. The last time this happened, the
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without urging the same request in the most pressing terms: in his first to Atticus, within three days from their parting: "Do not imagine," says he, "that I have any other consolation in this great trouble, than the hopes that it will not be continued beyond the year: many, who judge of me by others, do not take me to be in earnest: but you, who know me, will use all your diligence, especially when the affair is to come on."

He left the city about the first of May, attended by his brother and their two sons: for Quintus had quitted his commission under Caesar, in order to accompany him into Cilicia, in the same capacity of his lieutenant. Atticus had desired him, before he left Italy, to admonish his brother, to shew more complaisance and affection to his wife Pomponia, who had been complaining to him of her husband's peevishness and churlish carriage; and, lest Cicero should forget it, be put him in mind again by a letter to him on the road, that, since all the family were to be together in the country, on this occasion of his going abroad, he would persuade Quintus to leave his wife at least in good humour at their parting: in relation to which, Cicero sends him the following account of what passed.

When I arrived at Arpinium, and my brother was come to me, our first and chief discourse was on you; which gave me an opportunity of falling upon the affair of your sister, which you and I had talked over together at Tusculum: I never saw anything so mild and moderate as my brother was, without giving the least hint of his ever having had any real cause of offence from her. The next morning we left Arpinum; and that day being a festival, Quintus was obliged to spend it at Arcanum, where I dined with him, but went on afterwards to Aquinum: you know this villa of his: as soon as we came thither, Quintus said to his wife, in the civillest terms, "Do you, Pomponia, invite the women, and I will send to the men:"—(nothing, as far as I saw, could be said more obliquingly, either in his words or manner)—to which she replied, so as we all might hear it, "I am but a stranger here myself:" referring, I guess, to my brother's having sent Statius before us to order the dinner: upon which,—"See," says my brother to me, "what I am forced to bear every day." This, you will say, was no great matter. Yes, truly, great enough to give
me much concern; to see her reply so absurdly and fiercely, both in her words and looks; but I dissembled my uneasiness. When we sat down to dinner, she would not sit down with us; and when Quintus sent her several things from the table, she sent them all back; in short, nothing could be milder than my brother, or ruder than your sister: yet I omit many particulars, which gave more trouble to me than to Quintus himself. I went away to Aquinum; he stayed at Arcanum: but when he came to me early the next morning, he told me, that she refused to lie with him that night; and at their parting, continued in the same humour in which I had seen her. In a word, you may let her know from me, that, in my opinion, the fault was all on her side that day. I have been longer, perhaps, than was necessary, in my narrative, to let you see that there is occasion also on your part for advice and admonition.

One cannot help observing from this little incident, what is confirmed by innumerable instances in the Roman story, that the freedom of a divorce, which was indulged without restraint in Rome, to the caprice of either party, gave no advantage of comfort to the matrimonial state: but, on the contrary, seems to have encouraged rather a mutual perverseness and obstinacy; since, upon any little disgust, or obstruction given to their follies, the expedient of a change was ready always to flatter them with the hopes of better success in another trial: for there was never an age or country, where there was so profligate a contempt and violation of the nuptial bond; or so much lewdness and infidelity in the great of both sexes, as at this time in Rome.

Cicero spent a few days as he passed forward, at his Camena villa, near Baiae, where there was such a resort of company to him, that he said, he says, a kind of a little Rome about him: Hortensius came among the rest, though much out of health, to pay his compliments, and wish him a good voyage, and, at taking leave, when he asked, what commands he had for him in his absence, Cicero begged of him only to use all his authority to hinder his government from being prolonged to him. In sixteen days from Rome he arrived at Tarentum, where he had promised to make a visit to Pompey, who was taking the benefit of that soft air, for the recovery of his health, at one of his villas in those parts; and had invited and pressed Cicero to spend some days with him upon his journey: they proposed great satisfaction on

* Ad Att. 5. 1.
both sides from this interview, for the opportunity of conferring together with all freedom, on the present state of the republic, which was to be their subject: though Cicero expected also to get some lessons of the military kind, from this renowned commander. He promised Atticus an account of this conference; but the particulars being too delicate to be communicated by letters, he acquainted him only in general, that he found Pompey an excellent citizen, and provided for all events which could possibly be apprehended.

After three days stay with Pompey, he proceeded to Brundisium; where he was detained for twelve days by a slight indisposition, and the expectation of his principal officers, particularly of his lieutenant Postinius, an experienced leader, the same who had triumphed over the Allobroges; and on whose skill he chiefly depended in his martial affairs. From Brundisium, he sailed to Actium, on the fifteenth of June; whence, partly by sea, and partly by land, he arrived at Athens on the twenty-sixth. Here he lodged in the house of Aristus, the principal professor of the Academy: and his brother not far from him, with Xeno, another celebrated philosopher of Epicurus's school; they spent their time here very agreeably: at home in philosophical disquisitions; abroad, in viewing the buildings and antiquities of the place, with which Cicero was much delighted: there were several other men of learning, both Greeks and Romans, of the party; especially Gallus Caninius and Patro, an eminent Epicurean, and intimate friend of Atticus.

There lived at this time in exile at Athens, C. Memmius, banished upon a conviction of bribery, in his suit for the consulship; who, the day before Cicero's arrival, happened to go away to Mitylene. The figure which he had borne in Rome, gave him authority in Athens; and the council of Areopagus had granted him a piece of ground to build upon, where Epicurus formerly lived, and where there still remained the old ruins of his walls. But this grant had given great offence to the whole body of the Epicureans, to see the remains of their master in danger of being destroyed. They had written to Cicero at Rome, to beg him to intercede with Memmius, to consent to a revocation of it; and now at Athens, Xeno and Patro renewed their instances, and

* Ad Att. 5, 8, 9.
† Valde me Athenae delectantur: urbe ductasat, et urbis ornamentum, et huminem amores in te, et in nos quasdam benevolentiam; sed multis et philosophias si quid est, est in Aristotele quos eramus, non Xenonem tuum—Quintus conceps seram—ad Att. 5, x. Ep. fam. 2, 8, 12, 1,
prevailed with him to write about it, in the most effectual manner; for though Memmius had laid aside his design of building the Areopagites would not recall their decree without his leave. Cicero’s letter is drawn with much art and accuracy, helığı at the trifling zeal of these philosophers, for the old rubbish of paltry ruins of their founder, yet earnestly presses Memmius to indulge them in a prejudice contracted through weakness, wickedness: and though he professes an utter dislike of their philosophy, yet he recommends them, as honest, agreeable, friendly men, for whom he entertained the highest esteem†. From this letter one may observe, that the greatest difference in philosophy, made no difference of friendship among the great of these times. There was not a more declared enemy to Epicurus’s doctrine than Cicero; he thought it destructive of morality, and pernicious to society; but he charged this consequence to the principle, not the professors of them; with many of whom he held the strictest intimacy; and found them to be worthy, virile, generous friends, and lovers of their country; there is a jocose letter to Trebatius, when he was with Caesar in Gaul, upon his turning Epicurean, which will help to confirm this reflection.

Cicero to Trebatius.

"I was wondering why you had given over writing to me; till Pansa informed me that you were turned Epicurean. One camp! what would you have done if I had sent you to Tarentum, instead of Samerobriva? I began to think the worse of you, yet since you made my friend Seius you pattern. But with what face will you pretend to practise the law, when you are to do every thing for your own interest, and not for your client’s? and what will become of that old form, and test of fidelity; as true men ought to act truly, with one another? what law. would you allege for the distribution of common right, when nothing can be common with those who measure all things by their pleasure? with what face can you swear by Jupiter; when Jupiter, you know, can never be angry with any man? and what will become of your people of Ulubris; since you do not allow a wise man to meddle with politics? wherefore, if you are really gone off from us, I am sorry for it: but if it be convenient to pay this compliment to Pansa, I forgive you; on condition, however, that you write me word what you are doing, and what you would have me...

† Ep. fam. 13, 1.
"for you here."

The change of principles in Trebatius, though equivalent in effect to a change of religion with us, made no alteration in Cicero's affection for him. This was the dictate of reason to the best and wisest of the heathens; and may serve to expose the rashness of those zealots, who, with the light of a most divine and benevolent religion, are perpetually insulting and persecuting their fellow Christians, for differences of opinion, which, for the most part, are merely speculative, and without any influence on life, or the good and happiness of civil society.

After ten days spent at Athens, where Pontinius at last joined him, Cicero set sail towards Asia. Upon leaving Italy he had charged his friend Cælius with the task of sending him the news of Rome; which Cælius performed very punctually, in a series of letters, which make a valuable part in the collection of his familiar epistles: they are polite and entertaining; full of wit and spirit; yet not flowing with that easy turn, and elegance of expression, which we always find in Cicero's. The first of them, with Cicero's answer, will give us a specimen of the rest.

M. Cælius to M. Cicero.

"According to my promise at parting, to send you an account of all the news of the town, I have provided one to collect it for you so punctually, that I am afraid lest you should think my diligence at last too minute; but I know how curious you are; and how agreeable it is to all, who are abroad, to be informed of every thing that passes at home, though ever so trifling. I beg of you, however, not to condemn me of arrogance, for deputing another to this task: since, as busy as I now am, and as lazy as you know me to be in writing, it would be the greatest pleasure to me, to be employed in any thing that revives the remembrance of you: but the pacquet itself, which I have sent, will, I imagine, readily excuse me: for what leisure would it require, not only to transcribe, but to attend even to the contents of it? there are all the decrees of the senate, edicts, plays, rumours; if the sample does not please you, pray let me know it, that I may not give you trouble at my cost. If any thing important happens in the republic, above the reach of these hackney writers, I will send you an account of it myself; in what manner it was transacted; what speculations are raised upon it; what effects apprehended: at present, there is no great expectation of any thing: as to those rumours, which were so warm at Cumæ, of assembling the colonies beyond the Po, when I came to Rome, I heard not a syllable about them. Marcellius,
too, because he has not yet made any motion for
two Gauls, but puts it off, as he told me him-
June, has revived the same talk concerning him,
ing when we were at Rome together. If you are
designed to do, pray send me word, in what
him: what conversation he had with you: we
showed: for he is apt to think one thing, and
has not wit enough to conceal what he really
Cæsar, there are many ugly reports about him;
only in whispers: some say, that he has lost all
I take indeed to be true: others, that the seven
beaten; and that he himself is besieged by the
army means. As for
but propagated
his horse: which
legion has been
Bellovaci; and
nothing yet certain;
but among the
secrets: Domitius
sent to his mouth
rostra sent about
which was warmly
rightly, that you were
knew him to
en that I could not
for his bread, was
any real danger
lie: your friend
Plancus Bursa is at Ravenna; where he has had
from Cæsar: but is not yet easy, nor well provided
on government are applauded by all people.

M. T. Cicero, Proconsul, to M. Cælius.

"How! was it this, think you, that I charged you with to
send me the matches of gladiators: the adjournments of causes;
and Cestius's news-letter: and what nobody dares mention to me
when at Rome? See, how much I ascribe to you in my judgment:
nor indeed without reason, for I have never yet met with a better
head for politics; I would not have you write what passes every
day in public, though ever so important, unless it happen to affect
myself: others will write it: many bring accounts of it: and fame
itself convey a great part to me: I expect from you, neither the
past, nor the present; but as from one, who sees a great way be-
fore him, the future only; that when I have before me in your
letters the plan of the republic, I may be able to judge what a

sort of edifice it will be. Nor have I hitherto indeed any cause to complain of you: for nothing has yet happened, which you could foresee better than any of us; especially myself, who spent several days with Pompey, in conversing on nothing else but the republic; which it is neither possible nor proper for me to explain by letter: take this only from me: that Pompey is an excellent citizen, prepared, both with courage and counsel, for all events which can be foreseen; wherefore, give yourself up to the man; believe me, he will embrace you; for he now holds the same opinion with us, of good and bad citizens. After I had been ten days at Athens where our friend Gallus Caninius was much with me, I left it on the sixth of July, when I sent away this letter: as I earnestly recommend all my affairs to you, so nothing more particularly, than that the time of my provincial command be not prolonged: this is everything to me; which, when, and how, and by whom it is to be managed, you will be the best able to contrive. Adieu."

He landed at Ephesus on the twenty-second of July, after a slow but safe passage of fifteen days; the tediousness of which was agreeably relieved by touching on the way at several islands of the Ægean sea, of which he sends a kind of journal to Atticus. Many deputations from the cities of Asia, and a great concourse of people came to meet him as far as Samos; but a much greater still was expecting his landing at Ephesus; the Greeks flocked eagerly from all parts, to see a man so celebrated through the empire, for the fame of his learning and eloquence; so that all his boastings, as he merrily says, of many years past, were now brought to the test. After reposing himself for three days at Ephesus, he marched forward towards his province; and on the last of July, arrived at Laodicea, one of the capital cities of his jurisdiction. From this moment the date of his government commenced; which he bids Atticus take notice of, that he might know how to compute the precise extent of his annual term.

It was Cicero's resolution, in this provincial command, to practise those admirable rules which he had drawn up formerly for his brother; and from an employment wholly tedious and disagreeable to him to derive fresh glory upon his character, by leaving the innocence and integrity of his administration, as a pattern of governing to all succeeding pro-consuls. It has always been the custom, when any governors went abroad to their provinces, that the countries, through which they passed, should defray all the charges of their journey: but Cicero no sooner set
and urged them to advance in their ranks; and by the constant encouragements given to his lieutenants, prefects, to fly into the measures, that they all consented to adopt, wonderfully increased concern for them.

Being now at himself the head of his forces, he was not but little of the effects of the revolution, but the wonder of his troops was to hear of the revolution. He went to the camp, and to the army, and to the twenty-four where he had no sooner reviewed the troops, than some from Armenia, the king of Cappadocia, which from the discipline of the parts of those parts that the Parians, the king and his army, and the twenty-four, did not seem to be under the control of Pictor the king's son, he went towards Cilicia. He secured the passage of the enemy, or any communications with access to that part of the Euphrates, except on the side to Cilicia the open country, and not well provided; he took his kingdom, and encamped in that part of it upon Cilicia near to the town of Gaza, as the Taurus. His army, as it is said above, consisted of ten thousand foot, and two thousand six hundred horse, and many troops of the neighbouring states, and Demetius, king of Galatia, the most useful ally of Cilicia's particular friends, whose whole forces he upon at any warning.

While he lay in his camp, he had an opportunity a special commission with which he was charged 1
of the senate, and that, in consequence of it, he was then
to assist him with his troops and authority in any measures
should be concerted for the safety and quiet of his kingdom.
king, after great professions of his thanks and duty to the
for the honour of their decree, and to Cicero himself for
care in the execution of it, said, that he knew no occasion for
him any particular trouble at that time; nor had any sus-
tion of any design against his life or crown: upon which Cicero,
congratulating him upon the tranquillity of his affairs, ad-
 him, however, to remember his father's fate, and, from the
monition of the senate, to be particularly vigilant in the care of
person; and so they parted. But the next morning the king re-
turned early to the camp, attended by his brother and counsellors,
with many tears implored the protection of Cicero, and the
benefit of the senate's decree; declaring, "that he had received
intelligence of a plot, which those, who were privy
it, durst not venture to discover till Cicero's arrival in the
country, but, trusting to his authority, had now given full infor-
ation of it; and that his brother, who was present, and ready to
confirm what he said, had been solicited to enter into it by the
sister of the crown: he begged, therefore, that some of Cicero's
army might be left with him for his better guard and defence.
Cicero told him, that, under the present alarm of the Parthian
war, he could not possibly lend him any part of his army; that
since the conspiracy was detected, his own forces would be
sufficient for preventing the effects of it; that he should learn
to act the king, by shewing a proper concern for his own life,
and exert his regal power in punishing the authors of the plot,
pardoning all the rest; that he need not apprehend any far-
ter danger, when his people were acquainted with the senate's
decree, and saw a Roman army so near to them, and ready to
put it in execution:" and, having thus encouraged and comforted
the king, he marched towards Cilicia, and gave an account of
this accident, and of the motions of the Parthians, in two public
letters to the consuls and the senate: he added a private letter to
Cato, who was a particular favourer and patron of Ariobarzanes,
in which he informed him, "that he had not only secured the
king's person from any attempt, but had taken care that he should
reign for the future with honour and dignity, by restoring to his
favour and service his old counsellors, whom Cato had recom-
manded, and who had been disgraced, by the intrigues of his court;
and by obliging a turbulent young priest of Bellona, who was the
head of the malecontents, and the next in power to the king himself, to quit the country.

This king, Ariobarzanes, seems to have been poor even by proverb:

_Mancipis locuples, eget aris Cappadocum rex._

_Hor. Ep. ii._

for he had been miserably squeezed and drained by the Roman generals and governors; to whom he owed vast sums, either actually borrowed, or stipulated to be paid for particular service. It was a common practice with the great of Rome, to lend money at an exorbitant interest, to the princes and cities dependent on the empire, which was thought an useful piece of policy on both sides; to the princes, for the opportunity of engaging to their interests the most powerful men of the republic, by a kind honourable pension; to the Romans, for the convenience of placing their money where it was surest to bring the greatest return profit. The ordinary interest of these provincial loans was, on per cent. by the mouth, with interest upon interest: this was the lowest; but, in extraordinary or hazardous cases, it was frequently four times as much. Pompey received monthly from this very king above six thousand pounds Sterling, which yet was short of his full interest. Brutus also had lent him a very large sum, and earnestly desired Cicero to procure the payment of it, with the arrears of interest: but Pompey's agents were so pressing, and the king so needy, that though Cicero solicited Brutus's affair very heartily, he had little hopes of getting anything for him when Ariobarzanes came, therefore, to offer him the same present of money, which he had usually made to every other governor, be generously refused it, and desired only, that, instead of giving it to him, it might be paid to Brutus; but the poor prince was so distressed, that he excused himself, by the necessity which he was under of satisfying some other more pressing demands; so that Cicero gives a sad account of his negotiation, in a long letter to Atticus, who had warmly recommended Brutus's interests to him.

"I come now, says he, to Brutus; whom by your authority I embraced with inclination, and began even to love; but—what am I going to say? I recollect myself, lest I offend you—do not think that I ever entered into any thing more willingly, or took more pains, than in what he recommended to me. He gave me a memorial of the particulars, which you had talked over with me before: I pursued your instructions exactly: in the first place, I
pressed Ariobarzanes, to give that money to Brutus which he promised to me: as long as the king continued with me, all things looked well, but he was afterwards seized by six hundred of Pompey’s agents; and Pompey, for other reasons, can do more with him than all the world besides; but especially, when it is imagined that he is to be sent to the Parthian war: they now pay Pompey thirty-three Attic talents per month, out of the taxes, though this falls short of a month’s interest: but our friend Caecus takes it calmly; and is content to abate something of the interest, without pressing for the principal. As for others, he neither does, nor can pay any man: for he has no treasury, no revenues: he raises taxes by Appius’s method of capitulation: but these are scarce sufficient for Pompey’s monthly pay: two or three of the king’s friends are very rich; but they hold their own as closely as either you or I—I do not forbear however to ask, urge, and chide him by letters: king Deiotarus also told me, that he had sent people to him on purpose to solicit for Brutus; but they brought him word back, that he had really no money: which I take indeed to be the case; that nothing is more drained than his kingdom; nothing poorer than the king.” But Brutus had recommended another affair of the same nature to Cicero, which gave him much more trouble. The city of Salamis in Cyprus owed to two of his friends, as he pretended, Scaptius and Matinius, above twenty thousand pounds Sterling upon bond, at a most extravagant interest; and he begged of Cicero to take their persons and concern under his special protection. Appius, who was Brutus’s father-in-law, had granted every thing which was asked to Scaptius; a prefecture in Cyprus, with some troops of horse, with which he miserably harassed the poor Salaminians, in order to force them to comply with his unreasonable demands; for he shut up the whole senate in the council-room, till five of them were starved to death with hunger. Brutus laboured to place him in the same degree of favour with Cicero; but Cicero being informed of this violence at Ephesus, by a deputation from Salamis, made it the first act of his government to recall the troops from Cyprus, and put an end to Scaptius’s prefecture, having laid it down for a rule, to grant no command to any man, who was concerned in trade, or negotiating money in the province: to give satisfaction however to Brutus, he enjoined the Salaminians to pay off Scaptius’s bond, which they were ready to do according to the tenor of his edict, by which he had ordered, that no bonds in his province should carry above one per cent. by the month. Scaptius refused to take the money on those terms, insisting on
as you mentioned before, you used to value

enough, and the truth was really

again as it is. The situation be

and it was read in a manner in which I

which, if we could have known the ground of your reason, it would

would be supported by me. And—In this

be different, you would have seen how

irony of the situation would have been

would I answer you. It is true we

you are concerned in a cause, which

you are my friend. Let us say,

was set for the case, but I suppose you

my reason in accepting either of them; if we can

cause to every one of those of Cyprus, I mean,

will he have to be angry with me.

not to hear of the case that I took it as an

me, however, that I have not forgotten what

interested in your action, and if I recognize

from the principle of Brutus's friendship, you

have it not; yet it must

to the reasoning, which can be done, without

In a word: "How, my dear, I

your integrity and good conduct, and

you are not with me; how
ich, and arrogant: without regarding either what or to whom
I was writing; and if he continues in that humour; you may
him alone,” says he, “if you please, you shall have no rival
but he will come, I believe, to a better mind†.” But to
after all, what a real inclination he had to oblige him, he
left urging king Ariobarzanes, till he had drawn from him
hundred talents, in part of Brutus’s debt, or about twenty thou-
sum pounds; the same sum, probably, which had been destined
Cicero himself.

While he lay encamped in Cappadocia, expecting what way
Parthians would move, he received an account, that they had
a different route, and were advanced to Antioch in Syria,
re they held C. Cassius blocked up; and that a detachment
em had actually penetrated into Cilicia, but were routed and
off by those troops which were left to guard the country.

On this he presently decamped, and by great journeys over
mount Taurus, marched in all haste to possess himself of the
valleys of Amanus: a great and strong mountain, lying between
Syria and Cilicia, and the common boundary of them both. By
this march, and the approach of his army to the neighbourhood
of Syria, the Parthians being discouraged, retired from Antioch;
which gave Cassius an opportunity of falling upon them in their
retreat, and gaining a considerable advantage, in which one of
their principal commanders, Oseses, was mortally wounded.

In the suspense of the Parthian war, which the late disgrace of
Crassus had made terrible at Rome, Cicero’s friends, who had no
great opinion of his military talents, were in some pain for his
safety and success; but now that he found himself engaged, and
pushed to the necessity of acting the general, he seems to have
wanted neither the courage nor conduct of an experienced leader.

In a letter to Atticus, dated from his camp; “We are in great
spirits,” says he, “and as our councils are good, have no dis-
trust of an engagement: we are securely encamped, with plenty
of provisions, and in sight almost of Cilicia; with a small army
indeed, but, as I have reason to believe, entirely well affected to
me; which I shall double by the accession of Deiotarus, who is
upon the road to join me. I have the allies more firmly attached
to me than any governor ever had; they are wonderfully taken
with my easiness and abstinence: we are making new levies of
citizens, and establishing magazines; if there be occasion for fight-
ing, we shall not decline it; if not, shall defend ourselves by the
strength of our posts; wherefore be of good heart, for I see as much as if you were with me, the sympathy of your love for me."

But the danger of the Parthians being over for this session, Cicero resolved that his labour should not be lost, and his army dismissed, without attempting something of moment. The inhabitants of the mountains, close to which he now lay, were a fierce untamed race of banditti or freebooters, who had never submitted to the Roman power, but lived in perpetual defiance of it, trusting to their forts and castles, which were supposed to be impregnable from the strength of their situation. He thought therefore of no small importance to the empire, to reduce them to a state of submission; and, in order to conceal his design, and take them unprovided, he drew of his forces on pretence of marching to the distant parts of Cilicia; but after a day's journey stopped short, and having refreshed his army, and left his baggage behind, turned back again in the night with the utmost celerity, and reached Amanus before day on the thirteenth of October. He divided his troops among his four lieutenants, and himself accompanied by his brother, led up one part of them, and so coming upon the natives by surprise, they easily killed or made them prisoners; they took six strong forts, and burned many more; but the capital of the mountain, Erana, made a brave resistance, and held out from break of day to four in the afternoon. Upon this success, Cicero was saluted Emperor, and sat down again at the foot of the hills, where he spent five days, in demolishing the other strong holds, and wasting the lands of these mountaineers. In this place his troops were lodged in the same camp which Alexander the great had formerly used, when he beat Darius at Issus; and where there remained three altars, as the monument of his victory, which bore his name to that day: a circumstance, which furnished matter for some pleasantry, in his letters to his friends at Rome.

From Amanus, he led his army to another part of the highlands, the most disaffected to the Roman name, possessed by a stout and free people, who had never been subject even to the king of that country. Their chief town was called Pindennisum, situated on a steep and craggy hill, strongly fortified by nature and art, and provided with every thing necessary for defence: it was the constant refuge of all deserters, and the harbour of foreign enemies, and at that very time was expecting and prepared to receive the Parthians: Cicero, resolving therefore to chastise their insolence, and bring them under the Roman yoke, laid siege to it, and though he pushed it on with all imaginable vigour,
and a continual battery of his engines, yet it cost him above six weeks to reduce it to the necessity of surrendering at discretion. The inhabitants were sold for slaves, and when Cicero was writing the account from his tribunal, he had already raised about a hundred thousand pounds by that sale: all the other plunder, excepting the horses, was given to the soldiers. In his letter upon it to Atticus, "the Pindenissians," says he, "surrendered to me on the Saturnalia, after a siege of seven and forty days: but what the plague, you will say, are these Pindenissians? I never heard of their name before.—How can I help that? could I turn Cilicia into Aetolia or Macedonia? take this however for certain, that no man could do more than I have done, with such an army, &c." After this action, another neighbouring nation, of the same spirit and fierceness, called Tiburani, terrified by the fate of Pindenissium, voluntarily submitted, and gave hostages; so that Cicero sent his army into winter quarters under the command of his brother, into those parts of the province which were thought the most turbulent.

While he was engaged in this expedition, Papirius Pætus, an eminent wit and Epicurean, with whom he had a particular intimacy and correspondence of facetious letters, sent him some military instructions in the way of raillery; to which Cicero answered in the same jocose manner: "Your letter," says he, "has made me a great commander: I was wholly ignorant before of your great skill in the art of war; but perceive that you have read Pyrrhus and Cineas.—Wherefore I intend to follow your precepts, and, withal, to have some ships in readiness on the coast; for they deny that there can be any better defence against the Parthian horse. But, raillery apart:—you little think what a general you have to deal with; for, in this government, I have reduced to practice, what I had worn out before with reading, the whole institution of Cyrus," &c. These martial exploits spread Cicero's fame into Syria, where Bibulus was just arrived to take upon him the command; but kept himself close within the gates of Antioch, till the country was cleared of all the Parthians: his envy of Cicero's success, and title of emperor, made him impatient to purchase the same honour by the same service, on the Syrian side of the mountain Amanus; but he had the misfortune to be repulsed in his attempt, with the entire loss of the first cohort, and several officers of distinction, which Cicero calls an ugly blow, both for the time and the effect of it.
Though Cicero had obtained what he calls a just victory, Amanus, and, in consequence of it, the appellation of emperor, which he assumed from this time; yet he sent no public account of it to Rome, till after the affair of Pindemissum, an exploit more eclat and importance: for which he expected the honor of a thanksgiving, and began to entertain hopes even of a triumph. His public letter is lost, but that loss is supplied by a particular narrative of the whole action in a private letter to Cato: the design of paying this compliment to Cato, was to engage his vote and concurrence to the decree of the supplication: and, by the pains which he takes to obtain it, where he was sure of gaining his point without it, shews the high opinion which he held of Cato's authority, and how desirous he was to have the testimony of it on his side. But Cato was not to be moved from his purpose by compliment, or motives of friendship: he was an enemy principle to all decrees of this kind, and thought them bestowed too cheaply, and prostituted to occasions unworthy of them: so that when Cicero's letters came under deliberation, though he spoke with all imaginable honour and respect of Cicero, and highly extolled both his civil and military administration, yet he voted against the supplication; which was decreed however, without any other dissenting voice, except that of Favonius, who loved always to mimic Cato, and of Hirrus, who had a personal quarrel with Cicero; yet, when the vote was over, Cato himself assisted in drawing up the decree, and had his name inserted in it, which was the usual mark of a particular approbation of the thing, and friendship to the person in whose favour it passed. But Cato's answer to Cicero's letter will shew the temper of the man, and the grounds on which he acted on this occasion.

M. CATO to M. T. CICERO, Emperor.

"In compliance with what both the republic and our private friendship require of me, I rejoice that your virtue, innocence, diligence, approved in the greatest affairs, exerts itself every where with equal vigour: at home in the gown, abroad in arms. I did all, therefore, that I could do, agreeably to my own judgment, when in my vote and speech, I ascribed to your innocence and good conduct the defence of your province, the safety of the kingdom and person of Ariobarzanes; the recovery of the allies to their duty and affection to our empire. I am glad however, that a sup-


application is decreed; if chance had no part, but the whole was owing to your consummate prudence and moderation, you are better pleased that we should hold ourselves indebted to the gods, than to you. But if you think that a supplication will pave the way to a triumph, and for that reason chuse that fortune should have the praise, rather than yourself; yet a triumph does not always follow a supplication, and it is much more honourable than any triumph, for the senate to decree, that a province is preserved to the empire by the mildness and innocence of the general, rather than by the force of arms, and the favour of the gods. This was the purpose of my vote; and I have now employed more words, than it was my custom to do, that you might perceive, what I chiefly wish to testify, how desirous I am to convince you, that, in regard to your glory, I had a mind to do what I took to be the most honourable for you; yet rejoice to see that done which you are the most pleased with. Adieu, and still love me; and, agreeably to the course which you have begun, continue your integrity and diligence to the allies, and the republic.

Cæsar was delighted to hear of Cato's stiffness, in hopes that it would create a coldness between him and Cicero; and, in a congratulatory letter to Cicero, upon the success of his arms, and the supplication decreed to him, took care to aggravate the rudeness and ingratitude to Cato. Cicero himself was highly disgusted at it; especially when Cato soon afterwards voted a supplication to his son-in-law, Bibulus, who had done much less to deserve it. "Cato," says he, "was shamefully malicious; he gave me what I did not ask, a character of integrity, justice, clemency; but denied me what I did—yet this same man voted a supplication of twenty days to Bibulus: pardon me if I cannot bear this usage—" yet as he had a good opinion of Cato in the main, and a further suit to make to the senate, in the demand of a triumph, he chose to dissemble his resentment, and returned him a civil answer, to signify his satisfaction and thanks for what he had thought fit to do.

Cicero's campaign ended just so as Cælius had wished in one of his letters to him; with fighting enough to give a claim to the laurel—yet without the risk of a battle with the Parthians. During these months of action, he sent away the two young Ciceros, the son and nephew, to king Deiotaros's court, under the conduct of the king's son, who came on purpose to invite them: they were kept strictly to their books and exercises, and made great proficiency in both; though the one of them, as Cicero says, wanted the bit, the other the spur: their tutor Di-
Onysius attended them: a man of learning and probity, but, as his young pupils complained, horribly passionate. Deiotarus himself was setting forward to join Cicero with all his forces, upon the first news of the Parthian irruption: he had with him thirty cohorts, of four hundred men each, armed and disciplined after the Roman manner, with two thousand horse; but the Parthian alarm being over, Cicero sent couriers to meet him on the road, in order to prevent his marching to no purpose so far from his own dominions: the old king however seems to have brought the children back again in person, for the opportunity of paying his compliments, and spending some time with his friend; for by what Cicero intimates, they appear to have had an interview.

The remaining part of Cicero's government was employed in the civil affairs of the province: where his whole care was, to ease the several cities and districts of that excessive load of debts in which the avarice and rapaciousness of former governors had involved them. He laid it down for the fixed rule of his administration, not to suffer any money to be expended either upon himself or his officers: and when one of his lieutenants, L. Tullius, in passing through the country, exacted only the forage and firing which was due by law, and that but once a-day, and not, as all others had done before, from every town and village through which they passed, he was much out of humour, and could not help complaining of it as a stain upon his government, since none of his people besides had taken even a single farthing. All the wealthier cities of the province used to pay to all their proconsuls large contributions, for being exempted from furnishing winter quarters to the army: Cyprus only paid yearly, on this single account, two hundred talents, or about forty thousand pounds; but Cicero remitted this whole tax to them, which alone made a vast revenue; and applied all the customary requisites of his office to the relief of the oppressed province: yet for all his services and generosity, which amazed the poor people, he would accept no honours but what were merely verbal; prohibiting all expensive monuments, as statues, temples, bronzes, horses, &c. which, by the flattery of Asia, used to be erected, of course, to all governors, though ever so corrupt and oppressive. While he was upon his visitation of the Asiatic districts, there happened to be a kind of famine in the country; yet wherever it came, he not only provided for his family at his own expense, but prevailed with the merchants and dealers, who had so large a quantity of corn in their store-houses, to supply the people with it on easy terms; living himself, all the while, splendidly and hospitably, and keeping an open table, not only for all the Roman
CICERO.

Act. VII.

Plebeians, but the gentry of the province. In the following letter to Atticus, he gives him a summary view of his manner of governing.

"I see, says he, that you are much pleased with my moderation and abstinence; but you would be much more so if you were with me, especially at Laodicea, where I did wonders at the sessions, which I have just held, for the affairs of the dioceses, from the thirteenth of February to the first of May. Many cities are wholly freed from all their debts, many greatly eased, and all, by being allowed to govern themselves by their own laws, have recovered new life. There are two ways by which I have put them into a capacity of freeing, or of easing themselves, at least, of their debts; the one is, by suffering no expence at all to be made on the account of my government. When I say none at all, I speak not hyperbolically; there is not so much as a farthing: it is incredible to think what relief they have found from this single article. The other is this; their own Greek magistrates had strangely abused and plundered them. I examined every one of them who had borne any office for ten years past: they all plainly confessed; and, without the ignominy of a public conviction, made restitution of the money which they had pillaged; so that the people, who had paid nothing to our farmers for the present tetrarse, have now paid the arrears of the last, even without murmuring. This has placed me in high favour with the public; a grateful set of men, you will say: I have really found them such: the rest of my jurisdiction shall be managed with the same address; and create the same admiration of my clemency, and easiness. There is no difficulty of access to me, as there is to all other provincial governors; no introduction by my chamberlain: I am always up before day and walking in my hall, with my doors open, as I used to do, when a candidate at Rome: this is great and gracious here; though not at all troublesome to me from my old habit and discipline," &c.

This method of governing gave no small umbrage to Appius, who considered it as a reproach upon himself, and sent several querulous letters to Cicero, because he had reversed some of his constitutions: "and no wonder," says Cicero, "that he is displeased with my manner, for what can be more unlike, than his administration and mine? under him, the province was drained by expences and exactions; under me, not a penny levied for public or private use: what shall I say of his prefects, attendants, lieutenants? of their plunders, rapines, injuries; whereas now, there is not a single family governed with such order, discipline, and modesty, as my province,
This some of Appius's friends interpret ridiculously; as if I was taking pains to exalt my own character, in order to depress his; and doing all this, not for the sake of my own credit, but of his disgrace.” But the truth was, that, from the time of his reconciliation with Appius, he had a sincere desire to live on good terms with him; as well out of regard to the splendour of his birth, and fortunes, as to his great alliances; for one of his daughters was married to Pompey’s son, and another to Brutus: so that, though their principles and maxims were totally different, yet he took care to do every thing with the greatest professions of honour and respect towards Appius, even when he found it necessary to rescind his decrees: considering himself only, he says, as a second physician called in to a case of sickness, where he found it necessary to change the method of cure, and, when the patient had been brought low by evacuations, and blood-letting, to apply all kinds of lenitive and restoring medicines.

As soon as the government of Cilicia was allotted to him, he acquainted Appius with it by letter, begging of him, that, as no man could succeed to it with a more friendly disposition than himself, so Appius would deliver up the province to him, in such a condition, as one friend would expect to receive it from another: in answer to which, Appius, having intimated some desire of an interview, Cicero took occasion to press it with much earnestness, as a thing of great service to them both; and that it might not be defeated, gave him an account of all his stages and motions, and offered to regulate them in such a manner, as to make the place of their meeting the most agreeable to Appius’s convenience; but Appius being disgusted by the first edicts which Cicero published, resolved for that reason to disappoint him; and as Cicero advanced into the province, retired still to the remotest parts of it, and contrived to come upon him at last so suddenly, that Cicero had not warning enough given to go out and meet him: which Appius laid hold of, as a fresh ground of complaint against Cicero’s pride, for refusing that common piece of respect to him.

This provoked Cicero to expostulate with him, with great spirit——“I was informed,” says he, “by one of my apparitors, that you complained of me for not coming out to meet you: I despised you, it seems, so as nothing could be prouder——when your servant came to me near midnight, and told me, that you would be with me at Iconium before day, but could not say by which road, when there were two; I sent out your friend Varro by the one, and Q. Leptis, the commander of my artillery, by the
other, with instructions to each of them, to bring me timely notice of your approach, that I might come out in person to meet you. Depta came running back presently in all haste to acquaint me that you had already passed by the camp; upon which I went directly to Iconium, where you know the rest. Did I then refuse to come out to you? to Appius Claudius; to an emperor; then, according to ancient custom; and above all to my friend? I, who said all men am apt to do more in that way than becomes my dignity? but enough of this. The same man told me likewise, that you said, What! Appius went out to meet Lentulus; Lentulus to Appius; but Cicero would not come out to Appius. Can you then be guilty of such impertinence? a man, in my judgment, of the greatest prudence, learning, experience; and I may add, politeness too, which the stoics rightly judge to be a virtue? Do you imagine that your Appius's and Lentulus's are of more weight with me than the ornaments of virtue? Before I had obtained those honours, which, in the opinion of the world, are thought to be the greatest, I never fondly admired those names of yours: I looked indeed upon those, who had left them to you, as great men; but after I had acquired, and borne the highest commands, so as to have nothing more to desire, either of honour or glory, I never indeed considered myself as your superior, but hoped that I was become your equal; nor did Pompey, whom I prefer to all men who ever lived, nor Lentulus, whom I prefer to myself, think otherwise: if you however are of a different opinion, it will do you no harm to read with some attention what Athenodorus says on this subject, that you may learn wherein true nobility consists. But to return to the point: I desire you to look upon me, not only as your friend, but a most affectionate one: it shall be my care by all possible services to convince you that I am truly so: but if you have a mind to let people see that you are less concerned for my interests, in my absence, than my pains for yours deserved, I free you from that trouble;

"For I have friends enough to serve and love
Both me and mine, and above all, Great Love."

Ib. 1. 174.

but if you are naturally querulous, you shall not still hinder my good offices and wishes for you; all that you will do, is to make me less solicitous how you take them. I have written this with more than my usual freedom, from the consciousness of my duty
and affection, which being contracted by choice and judgment, it
will be in your power to preserve, as long as you think proper.
Adieu."

Cicero’s letters to Appius make one book of his familiar epistles,
the greatest part of which are of the expostulatory kind, on the
subject of their mutual jealousies and complaints: in this slippery
state of their friendship, an accident happened at Rome, which
had like to put an end to it. His daughter Tullia, after parting
from her second husband Crassipes, as it is probably thought by
divorce, was married in her father’s absence to a third, P. Cornelius
Dolabella: several parties had been offered to her, and among
them Ti. Claudius Nero, who afterwards married Livias, when
Augustus took away from him; Nero made his proposals to Cicero in Cilicia, who referred him to the women to whom he had
left the management of that affair; but before those overtures
had reached them, they had made up the match with Dolabella,
being mightily taken with his complaisant and obsequious ad-
dress. He was a nobleman of patrician descent, and of great
parts and politeness, but of a violent, daring, ambitious temper,
warmly attached to Caesar; and by a life of pleasure and expense,
which the prudence of Tullia, it was hoped, would correct, great-
ly distressed in his fortunes, which made Cicero very uneasy,
when he came afterwards to know it. Dolabella, at the time of
his marriage, for which he made way also by the divorce of his
wife, gave a proof of his enterprising genius, by impeaching Ap-
pius Claudius of practices against the state, in his government of
Cilicia, and of bribery and corruption in his suit for the consul-
ship. This put a great difficulty upon Cicero, and made it natu-
ral to suspect that he privately favoured the impeachment, where
the accuser was his son-in-law: but, in clearing himself of it to
Appius, though he dissembled a little perhaps in disclaiming any
part or knowledge of that match, yet he was very sincere in pro-
fessing himself an utter stranger to the impeachment, and was in
truth greatly disturbed at it. But as, from the circumstance of
his succeeding to Appius in his government, he was of all men
the most capable of serving or hurting him at the trial, so Pomp-
ey, who took great pains to screen Appius, was extremely de-
sirous to engage him on their side, and had thoughts of sending
one of his sons to him for that purpose: but Cicero saved them
that trouble, by declaring early and openly for Appius, and pro-
mising every thing from the province that could possibly be of
service to him, which he thought himself obliged to do the more
forwardly, to prevent any suspicion of treachery to his friend, on
the account of his new alliance: so that Appius, instead of de-
ceiling a trial, contrived to bring it on as soon as he could; and, with that view, having dropped his pretensions to a triumph, entered the city, and offered himself to his judges, before his accuser was prepared for him, and was acquitted without any difficulty, of both the indictments.

In a little time after this trial he was chosen censor, together with Piso, Caesar's father-in-law, the last who bore that office during the freedom of the republic. Clodius's law, mentioned above, which had greatly restrained the power of these magistrates, was repealed the last year by Scipio, the consul, and their ancient authority restored to them, which was now exercised with great rigour by Appius, who, though really a libertine, and remarkable for indulging himself in all the luxury of life, yet, by an affection of severity, hoped to retrieve his character, and pass for an admirer of that antient discipline for which many of his ancestors had been celebrated. Cælius gives a pleasant account of him to Cicero: "Do you know," says he, "that the censor Appius is doing wonders amongst us, about statues and pictures, the number of our acres, and the payment of debts: he takes the censorship for soap or nitre, and thinks to scour himself clean with it: but he is mistaken; for while he is labouring to wash out his stains, he opens his very veins and bowels, and lets us see him the more intimately; run away to us, by all the gods, to laugh at these things; Drusus sits judge upon adultery, by the Scantinian law: Appius on statues and pictures." But this vain and unseasonable attempt of reformation, instead of doing any good, served only to alienate people from Pompey's cause, with whom Appius was strictly allied, whilst his colleague Piso, who foresaw that effect, chose to sit still, and suffer him to disgrace the knights and senators at pleasure, which he did with great freedom, and, amongst others, turned Sallust, the historian, out of the senate, and was hardly restrained from putting the same affront upon Curio, which added still more friends and strength to Caesar.

As to the public news of the year, the grand affair, that engaged all people's thoughts, was the expectation of a breach between Caesar and Pompey, which seemed now unavoidable, and in which all men were beginning to take part, and ranging themselves on the one side or the other. On Pompey's there was a great majority of the senate and the magistrates, with the better sort of all ranks: on Caesar's, all the criminal and obnoxious, all who had suffered punishment, or deserved it: the greatest
THE LIFE OF

part of the youth, and the city mob: some of the tribunes, and all who were oppressed with debts; who leader fit for their purpose, daring, and well provided, and was nothing but a cause.” This is Cicero’s account; and Calvinius much the same: “I see,” says he, “that Pompey will have control over the senate, and all who judge of things: Caesar, all who live in fear and uncertainty; but there is no comparison between their armies!”

Caesar had put an end to the Gallic war, and reduced the whole province to the Roman yoke: but, though his commission was near expiring, he seemed to have no thoughts of giving it up, and returning to the condition of a private subject: he pretended, that he could not possibly be safe, if he parted with his army, especially while Pompey held the province of Spain, prolonged to him for five years. The senate, in the meantime, in order to make him easy, had consented to let him take the consulsip, without coming to sue for it in person: but when that did not satisfy him, the consul, M. Marcellus, one of his fiercest enemies, moved them to abrogate his command directly, and appoint him a successor; and since the war was at an end, to oblige him to disband his troops, and to come likewise in person to sue for the consulsip, nor to allow the freedom of the city to his colonies beyond the Po: this related particularly to a favourite colony, which Caesar, when consul, had settled at Comum, at the foot of the Alps, with the freedom of the city granted to it by the Valuan law. All the other colonies on that side of the Po had before obtained from Pompey’s father the rights of Latium, that is, the freedom of Rome to those who had borne an annual magistracy in them: but M. Marcellus, out of a singular enmity to Caesar, would allow no such right to his colony of Comum; and having caught a certain Comesian magistrate, who was acting the citizen at Rome, he ordered him to be seized, and publicly whipped; an indignity from which all citizens were exempted by law; bidding the man go and show those marks of citizenship to Caesar. Cicero condemns this act as violent and unjust: “Marcellus,” says he, “behaved shamefully in the case of the Comesian: for if the man had never been a magistrate, he was yet of a colony beyond the Po; so that Pompey will not be less shocked at it than Caesar himself.”

The other consul, Serv. Sulpicius, was of a more candid and moderate temper; and, being unwilling to give such a handle for a civil war, opposed and overruled the motions of his colleague, by the help of some of the tribunes: nor was Pompey himself disposed to proceed so violently as to break with Caesar on that
sect. vii. cicerone. 29

but thought it more plausible to let his term run out, and his command expire of itself, and so throw upon him the odium of turning his arms against his country, if he should resolve to act against the senate and the laws. This consul prevailed, after many warm contestations, in which the summer was chiefly spent, and a decree was offered on the last of September, "That the consuls elect, L. Paulius and C. Marcellus should move the senate on the first of March, to settle the consular provinces; and if any magistrate should interpose, to hinder the effect of their decrees, that he should be deemed an enemy to the republic; and if any one actually interposed, that this vote and resolution should be entered into the journals, to be considered some other time by the senate, and laid also before the people." But four of the tribunes gave their joint negative to this decree, C. Cælius, L. Vinicius, P. Cornelius, and C. Vibius Pansa. In the course of these debates, Pompey, who affected great moderation in whatever he said of Cæsar, was seized and urged on all sides to make an explicit declaration of his sentiments. When he called it unjust to determine any thing about Cæsar's government, before the first of March, the term prescribed to it by law; being asked, "What, if any one should then put a negative upon them," he said, "there was no difference whether Cæsar refused to obey the decrees of the senate, or provided them to obstruct them." "What," says another, "if he should insist upon being consul, and holding his province too? "What," replied Pompey, "if my son should take a stick and cudgel me?" intimating the one to be as incredible and as impious also as the other.

Cicero's friend Cælius obtained the edileship this summer from his competitor Hirrus, the same who had opposed Cicero in the augurate, and whose disappointment gave occasion to many jokes between them in their letters. In this magistracy, it being customary to procure wild beasts of all kinds from different parts of the empire, for the entertainment of the city, Cælius begged of Cicero to supply him with Panthers from Cilicia, and to employ the Cybarites, a people of his province famed for hunting, to catch them: "for it would be a reflection upon you," says he, "when Curius had ten panthers from that country, not to let me have many more." He recommends to him, at the same time, M. Feridius, a Roman knight, who had an estate in Cilicia, charged with some services or quit-rent to the neighbouring cities, which he begs of him to get discharged, so as to make the lands free: he seems also to have desired Cicero's consent to his levying certain contributions upon the cities of his province, towards defraying the ex-
peace of his shews at Rome; a prerogative which the ediles always claimed, and sometimes practised; though it was denied to them by some governors, and particularly by Quintus Cicero in Asia, upon the advice of his brother: in answer to all which, Cicero replied, "that he was sorry to find that his actions were so much in the dark, that it was not yet known at Rome, that not a thing had been exacted in his province, except for the payment of just debts: that it was neither fit for him to exact money, nor for Cælius to take it, if it were designed for himself: and admonished him, who had undertaken the part of accusing others, to live himself with more caution—and, as to panthers, that it was not consistent with his character to impose the charge of hunting them upon the poor people." But though he would not break his rules for the sake of his friend, yet he took care to provide panthers for him at his own expense, and says pleasantly upon it, that the beasts made a sad complaint against him, and resolved to quit the country, since no snares were laid in his province for any other creature but themselves.

Curio likewise obtained the tribunate this summer, which he sought with no other design, as many imagined, than for the opportunity of mortifying Cæsar, against whom he had hitherto acted with great fierceness. But Cæro, who knew from the temper and views of them both, how easy it would be to make up matters between them, took occasion to write a congratulatory letter to him upon this advancement, in which he exhorts him with great gravity, "to consider into what a dangerous crisis his tribunate had fallen, not by chance, but his own choice; what violence of the times, what variety of dangers hung over the republic, how uncertain the events of things were, how changeable men's minds, how much treachery and falsehood in human life—he begs of him, therefore, to beware of entering into any new councils, but to pursue and defend what he himself thought right, and not suffer himself to be drawn away by the advice of others,"—referring, without doubt, that M. Antony, the chief companion and corrupter of his youth: In the conclusion, he conjures him, to "employ his present power to hinder his provincial trouble from being prolonged by any new act of the senate."—Cicero's suspicions were soon confirmed by letters from Rome; whence Cælius sent him word of Curio's changing sides, and declaring himself for Cæsar: in answer to which, Cicero says, the last page of your letter in your own hand really touched me. What do you say? is Curio turned advocate for Cæsar? who would have thought it
besides myself? for, let me die if I did not expect it! Good gods, how much do I long to be laughing with you at Rome!


The new consuls being Cicero's particular friends, he wrote congratulatory letters to them both upon their election, in which he begged the concurrence of their authority to the decree of his supplication: and, what he had more at heart, that they would not suffer any prolongation of his annual term; in which they readily obliged him, and received his thanks also by letter for that favour. It was expected, that something decisive would now be done in relation to the two Gaius, and the appointment of a successor to Caesar, since both the consuls were supposed to be his enemies: but all attempts of that kind were still frustrated by the intrigues of Caesar; for when C. Marcellus began to renew the same motion, which his kinsman had made the year before, he was obstructed by his colleague Paullus, and the tribune Curio, whom Caesar had privately gained by immense bribes, to suffer nothing prejudicial to his interest to pass during their magistracy. He is said to have given Paullus about three hundred thousand pounds, and to Curio much more. The first wanted it to defray the charges of those splendid buildings which he had undertaken to raise at his own cost: the second, to clear himself of the load of his debts, which amounted to about half a million: for he had wasted his great fortunes so effectually in a few years, that he had no other revenue left, as Pliny says, but in the hopes of a civil war. These facts are mentioned by all the Roman writers;

Momentumque fuit mutatus Curio rerum,
Gallorum captus spoliis & Caesaris auro.—
Lucan. 4. 819,

Caught by the spoils of Gaul, and Caesar's gold,
Curio turn'd traitor, and his country sold.

and Servius applies that passage of Virgil, vendidit hic auro patriam, to the case of Curio's selling Rome to Caesar.

Cicero in the meantime was expecting with impatience, the expiration of his annual term, but, before he could quit the province, he was obliged to see the account of all the money, which
had passed through his own or his officers hands, stated and balanced; and three fair copies provided, two to be deposited in two of the principal cities of his jurisdiction, and a third in the treasury at Rome. That his whole administration therefore might be of a piece, he was very exact and punctual in acquitting himself of this duty, and would not indulge his officers in the use of any public money beyond the legal time, or above the sum prescribed by law, as appears from his letters to some of them who desired it. Out of the annual revenue, which was deeded to him for the use of the province, he remitted to the treasury all that he had not expended, to the amount of above eight hundred thousand pounds. "This, (says he,) makes my whole company groan; they imagined that it should have been divided among themselves, as if I ought to have been a better manager for the treasuries of Phrygia and Cilicia, than for our own. But they did not move me; for my own honour weighed with me the most: yet I have not been wanting to do every thing in my power that is honorable and generous to them all."

His last concern was to what hands he should commit the government of his province upon his leaving it, since there was no successor appointed by the senate, on account of the heats among them about the case of Caesar, which disturbed all their debates, and interrupted all other business. He had no opinion of his successor, C. Cælius, a young man of noble birth, but of no great virtue or prudence: and was afraid, after his glorious administration, that, by placing so great a trust in one of his character, he should expose himself to some censure. But he had nobody about him of superior rank, who was willing to accept it, and did not care to force it upon his brother, lest that might give a handle to suspect him of some interest or partiality in the choice. He dropped the province therefore, after some deliberation, into Cælius's hands, and set forward immediately upon his journey towards Italy.

But before he quitted Asia, he begged of Atticus by letter, to send him a particular detail of all the news of the city—"There are odious reports, (says he,) about Curio and Paullus; not that I see any danger, while Pompey stands, or I may say indeed, while he sits, if he has but his health; but in truth, I am sorry for his friends, Curio and Paullus. If you are now therefore at Rome, or as soon as you come thither, I would have you to send me a plan of the whole republic, which may meet me on the road, that I may form myself upon it, and resolve what temper to au.
some on my coming to the city: for it is some advantage not to
come thither a mere stranger." We see what a confidence he
placed in Pompey, on whom indeed their whole prospect either
of peace with Caesar, or of success against him depended: as to
the intimation about his health, it is expressed more strongly in
another letter; "All our hopes, says he, hang upon the life of
one man, who is attacked every year by a dangerous fit of sick-
ness." His constitution seems to have been peculiarly subject to
fevers; the frequent returns of which in the present situation of
affairs, gave great apprehension to all his party: in one of those
fevers, which threatened his life for many days successively, all
the towns of Italy put up public prayers for his safety; an ho-
nour which had never been paid before to any man, while Rome
was free.

Upon taking leave of Cilicia, Cicero paid a visit to Rhodes, for
the sake, he says, of the children. His design was to give them
a view of that flourishing isle, and a little exercise perhaps in
that celebrated school of eloquence, where he himself had studied
with so much success under Molo. Here he received the news of
Hortensius's death, which greatly affected him, by recalling to his
mind the many glorious struggles that they had sustained toge-
ther at the bar, in their competition for the prize of eloquence.
Hortensius reigned absolute in the Forum, when Cicero first en-
tered it; and as his superior fame was the chief spur to Cicero's
industry, so the shining specimen, which Cicero soon gave of
himself, made Hortensius likewise the brighter for it, by obliging
him to exert all the force of his genius to maintain his ground
against his young rival. They passed a great part of their lives
in a kind of equal contest and emulation of each other's merit;
but Hortensius, by the superiority of his years, having first passed
through the usual gradation of public honours, and satisfied his
ambition by obtaining the highest, began to relax somewhat of
his old contention, and give way to the charms of ease and luxury,
to which his nature strongly inclined him, till he was forced at
last by the general voice of the city to yield the post of honour
to Cicero; who never lost sight of the true point of glory, nor
was ever diverted by any temptation of pleasure from his steady
course and laborious pursuit of virtue. Hortensius published
several orations which were extant long after his death; and it
were much to be wished that they had remained to this day, to
enable us to form a judgment of the different talents of these two
great men: but they are said to have owed a great part of their
credit to the advantage of his action, which yet was thought to have more of art than was necessary to an orator, so that his compositions were not admired so much by the reader as they had been by the hearer: while Cicero's more valued productions made all others of that kind less sought for, and consequently less carefully preserved. Hortensius however was generally allowed by the ancients, and by Cicero himself, to have possessed every accomplishment, which could adorn an orator; elegance of style; art of composition; fertility of invention; sweetness of elocution; gracefulness of action. These two rivals lived however always with great civility and respect towards each other, and were usually in the same way of thinking and acting in the affairs of the republic; till Cicero, in the case of his exile, discovered the plain marks of a lurking envy and infidelity in Hortensius; yet his resentment carried him no farther than to some free complaints of it to their common friend Atticus, who made it his business to mitigate this disgust, and hinder it from proceeding to an open breach; so that Cicero, being naturally placable, lived again with him after his return, on the same easy terms as before, and lamented his death at this time with great tenderness, not only as the private loss of a friend, but a public misfortune to his country, in being deprived of the service and authority of so experienced a statesman at so critical a conjuncture.

From Rhodes he passed on to Ephesus, whence he set sail, on the first of October, and, after a tedious passage, landed at Athens on the fourteenth. Here he lodged again in his old quarters, at the house of his friend Aristus. His predecessor, Appius, who passed also through Athens on his return, had ordered a new portico or vestibule to be built at his cost to the temple of the Eleusinian Ceres; which suggested a thought likewise to Cicero of adding some ornament of the same kind to the academy, as a public monument of his name, as well as of his affection for the place; for he hated, he says, those false inscriptions of other people's statues, with which the Greeks used to flatter their new masters, by effacing the old titles, and inscribing them anew to the great men of Rome. He acquainted Atticus with his design, and desired his opinion upon it: but, in all probability, it was never executed, since his stay at Athens was now very short, and his thoughts wholly bent on Italy: for, as all his letters confirmed to him the certainty of a war, in which he must necessarily bear a part, so he was impatient to be at home,
might have the clearer view of the state of affairs, and
measures with the greater deliberation. Yet he was not
about hopes of peace, and that he could be able to make
quarrel between the chiefs; for he was, of all men, the
satisfied to effect it, on account, not only of his authority,
his intimate friendship with them both; who severally
sent court to him at this time, and reckoned upon him as
new, and wrote to him with a confidence of his being a de-
scended friend.

A voyage from Athens towards Italy, Tiro, one of his slaves,
the soon after made free, happened to fall sick, and was
brought at Patras to the care of friends and a physician. The
in which an accident will seem trifling to those who are
familiar with the character and excellent qualities of Tiro,
how much we are indebted to him for preserving and trans-
mitting the precious collection of Cicero's letters, of
which a great part still remain, and one entire book written to
himself; several of which relate to the subject of this very
letter. Tiro was trained up in Cicero's family, among the rest of
young slaves, in every kind of useful and polite learning, and,
a youth of singular parts and industry, soon became an
intimate scholar, and extremely serviceable to his master in all
matters both civil and domestic. "As for Tiro," says he to
us, "I see you have a concern for him: though he is
erfully useful to me, when he is well, in every kind both of
business and studies, yet I wish his health, more for his own
nity and modesty, than from any service which I reap from
him. But his letter to Tiro himself will best shew what an
affectionate master he was: for from the time of leaving him, he
failed writing to him by every messenger or ship which
that way, though it were twice or thrice a day, and often
one of his servants express to bring an account of his health;
the rest of these letters will give us a notion of the rest.

M. T. Cicero to Tiro.

thought that I should have been able to bear the want of
more easily; but in truth I cannot bear it: and though it is
of the utmost importance to my expected honour, to be at Rome as
as possible, yet I seem to have committed a sin when I left
But since you were utterly against proceeding in the voyage
when your health was confirmed, I approved your resolution; nor
do I now think otherwise, if you continue in the same; but after you have begun to take meat again, if you think that you shall be able to overtake me, that is left to your judgment. I have sent Mario to you with instructions, either to come with you to me as soon as you can, or if you should stay longer, to turn instantly without you. Assure yourself however of this, that, as far as it can be convenient to your health, I wish nothing more than to have you with me; but if it be necessary for the perfecting your recovery, to stay a while longer at Patrae; that wish nothing more than to have you well. If you sail immediately, you will overtake me at Leucas: but if you stay to establish your health, take care to have good company, good weather, and a good vessel. Observe this one thing, my Tiro, if you love me, that neither Mario's coming, nor this letter hurry you. By doing what is most conducive to your health, you will do what is most agreeable to me; weigh all these things by your own discretion. I want you; yet so as to love you; my love makes me wish to see you well: my want of you, to see you as soon as possible: the first is the better; take care, therefore, above all things, to go well again: of all your innumerable services to me, that will be the most acceptable.—The third of November."

By the honour that he mentions in the letter, he means the honour of a triumph, which his friends encouraged him to demand for his success at Amianos and Pindischutt: in writing upon to Atticus, he says, "consider what you would advise me with regard to a triumph, to which my friends invite me: for my part, if Bibulus, who, while there was a Parthian in Syria, never set foot out of the gates of Antioch, any more than he did, upon certain occasion, out of his own house, had not solicited a triumph, I should have been quiet: but now it is a shame to still. Again, "as to a triumph, I had no thoughts of it before Bibulus's most impudent letters, by which he obtained an honourable supplication. If he had really done all that he has written, I should rejoice at it, and wish well to his suit: but for him, who never stirred beyond the walls, while there was an enemy on that side the Euphrates, to have such an honour decreed, and for me, whose army inspired all their hopes and spirits into his, not to obtain the same; will be a disgrace to us: I say to you; joining you to myself: wherefore I am determined to push still, and hope to obtain all."

After the contemptible account which Cicero gives of Bibulus's conduct in Syria, it must appear strange to see him honoured
a supplication, and aspiring even to a triumph; but this not from any thing that he himself had done, but for what lieutenant Cassius had performed in his absence, against the Thians, the success of the lieutenants being ascribed always to auspices of the general, who reaped the reward and glory of and as the Parthians were the most dangerous enemies of the public, and the more particularly dreaded at this time, for their defeat of Crassius; so any advantage gained against them was sure to be well received at Rome, and repaid with all the honours that could reasonably be demanded.

Whenever any proconsul returned from his province, with pretensions to a triumph, his fasces, or ensigns of magistracy, were wreathed with laurel: with this equipage Cicero landed at Brundisium, on the twenty-fifth of November, where his wife Terentia arrived at the same moment to meet him; so that their first salutation was in the great square of the city. From Brundisium he marched forward by slow stages towards Rome, making it his business on the road, to confer with all his friends of both parties, who came out to salute him, and to learn their sentiments on the present state of affairs; from which he soon perceived, what of all things he most dreaded, an universal disposition to war.

But as he foresaw the consequences of it more coolly and clearly than any of them, so his first resolution was to apply all his endeavours and authority to the mediation of a peace. He had not yet declared for either side; not that he was irresolute which of them to close, for he was determined within himself to follow Pompey; but the difficulty was, how to act in the mean time towards Caesar, so as to avoid taking any part in the previous decrees which were prepared against him, for abrogating his command, and obliging him to disband his forces, on pain or being declared an enemy; here he wished to stand neuter a while, that he might act the mediator with the best grace and effect.

In this disposition he had an interview with Pompey on the tenth of December, of which he gives the following account: "We were together, says he, about two hours. He seemed to be extremely pleased at my return; he exhorted me to demand a triumph, promised to do his part in it, advised me not to appear in the senate before I had obtained it, lest I should disgust any of the tribunes, by declaring my mind: in a word, nothing could be more obliging than his whole discourse on this subject. But as to public affairs, he talked in such a strain as if a war was inevitable, without giving the least hopes of an accommodation. He said that he had long perceived Caesar to be ali-
nated from him, but had received a very late instance of it; for that Hirtius came from Caesar a few days before, and did not come to see him; and when Balbus promised to bring Scipio an account of his business the next morning before day, Hirtius was gone back again to Caesar in the night: this he takes for a clear proof of Caesar's resolution to break with him. In short, I have no other comfort but in imagining that he, to whom even his enemies had voted a second consulship, and fortune given the greatest power, will not be so mad as to put all this to hazard: yet if he begins to rush on, I see many more things to be apprehended than I dare venture to commit to writing: at present I propose to be at Rome on the third of January."

There is one little circumstance frequently touched in Cicero's letters, which gave him a particular uneasiness in his present situation, viz. his owing a sum of money to Caesar, which he imagined might draw some reproach upon him, since he thought it "dishonourable and indecent," he says, "to be a debtor to one against whom we were acting in public affairs: yet to pay it at that time would deprive him of a part of the money which he had reserved for his triumph." He desires Atticus, however, very earnestly to see it paid, which was done, without doubt, accordingly, since we meet with no farther mention of it; it does not appear nor is it easy to guess, for what occasion this debt was contracted, unless it was to supply the extraordinary expence of his buildings, after his return from exile, when he complained of being in a particular want of money, from that general dissipation of his fortunes.

Pompey, finding Cicero wholly bent on peace, contrived to have a second conference with him, before he reached the city, in hopes to allay his fears, and beat him off from that vain project of an accommodation, which might help to cool the zeal of his friends in the senate: he overtook him therefore at Lavernium, and came on with him to Formia, where they spent a whole afternoon in close conversation. Pompey strongly discouraged all thoughts of a pacification, declaring, "that there could be none but what was treacherous and dangerous; and that if Caesar should disband his army, and take the consulship, he would throw the republic into confusion: but he was of opinion that, when he understood their preparations against him, he would drop the consulship, and hold fast his army: but if he was mad enough to come forward, and act offensively, he held him in utter contempt, from a confidence in his own troops, and that of the republic. They had got with them the copy of a speech which Antony, one
The new tribunes, made to the people four days before: it was perpetual invective on Pompey's conduct, from his first appearance in public, with great complaints against the violent and arbitrary condemnation of citizens, and the terror of his arms.

"What do you think," says Pompey, would Caesar himself do, if in possession of the republic, when paupery, beggary fellow, his questor, dares to talk at this time?" On the whole, Pompey seemed not only not to desire, but even to dread a peace.

Cicero, however, would not still be driven from the hopes and pursuit of an accommodation: the more he observed the disposition of both paties, the more he perceived the necessity of it: the honest, as they were called, were disunited among themselves; many of them dissatisfied with Pompey: all fierce and violent; and denouncing nothing but ruin to their adversaries; he clearly foresaw what he declared without scruple to his friends, "that which side soever yet the better, the war must necessarily end in a tyranny; the only difference was, that if their enemies conquered, they should be proscribed, if their friends, be slaves." Though he had an abhorrence, therefore, of Caesar's cause, yet his advice was to grant him his own terms, rather than try the experiment of arms, "and prefer the most unjust conditions to the justest war: since, after they had been arming him against themselves for ten years past, it was too late to think of fighting, when they had made him too strong for them."


This was the sum of his thoughts and counsels, when he arrived at Rome on the fourth of January; where he found the two new consuls entirely devoted to Pompey's interests. On his approach towards the city, great multitudes came out to meet him, with all possible demonstrations of honour: his last stage was from Pompey's villa near Alba, because his own at Tusculum, lay out of the great road, and was not commodious for a public entry: on his arrival, as he says, he fell into the very flame of civil discord, and found the war in effect proclaimed: for the senate, at Scipio's motion, had just voted a decree, "that Caesar should dismiss his army by a certain day, or be declared an enemy;" and when M. Antony and Q. Cassius, two of the tri-
bunes, opposed their negative to it, as they had done to every decree proposed against Caesar, and could not be persuaded by the entreaties of their friends, to give way to the authority of the senate, they proceeded to that vote, which was the last resort in cases of extremity, "that the consuls, pretors, tribunes, and all who were about the city with proconsular power, should take care that the republic received no detriment." As this was supposed to arm the magistrates with an absolute power, to treat all men as they pleased, whom they judged to be enemies, so the two tribunes, together with Curio, immediately withdrew themselves upon it, and fled in disguise to Caesar's camp, on pretence of danger and violence to their persons, though none was yet offered or designed to them.

M. Antony, who now began to make a figure in the affair of Rome, was of an ancient and noble extraction; the grandson of that celebrated statesman and orator, who lost his life in the massacres of Marius and Cinna: his father, as it is already related, had been honoured with one of the most important commissions of the republic; but, after an inglorious discharge of it, died with the character of a corrupt, oppressive, and rapacious commander. The son, trained in the discipline of such a parent, whom he lost when he was very young, launched out at once into all the excess of riot and debauchery, and wasted his whole patrimony before he had put on the manly gown; shewing himself to be the genuine son of that father, who was born, as Sallust says, to squander money, without ever employing a thought on business, till a present necessity urged him. His comely person, lively wit, insinuating address, made young Curio infinitely fond of him: so that, in spite of the commands of a severe father, who had often turned Antony out of doors, and forbidden him his house, he could not be prevailed with to forsake his company: but supplied him with money for his frolics and amours, till he had involved himself on his account in a debt of fifty thousand pounds. This greatly afflicted old Curio; and Cicero was called in to heal the distress of the family, whom the son entreated, with tears in his eyes, to intercede for Antony, as well as for himself, and not suffer them to be parted: but Cicero having prevailed with the father to make his son easy, by discharging his debts, advised him to insist upon it as a condition, and to enforce it by his paternal power, that he should have no farther commerce with Antony. This laid the foundation of an early aversion in Antony to
increased still by the perpetual course of Antony's life. Fortune happened to throw among Cicero's inveterate ene-

by the second marriage of his mother, he became son-

that Lentulus, who was put to death for conspiring with

by whom he was initiated into all the cabals of a tra-

action, and infected with principles pernicious to the

of Rome. To revenge the death of this father, he at-

bathed himself to Clodius, and during his tribunate, was one of 

sisters of all his violences: yet was detected at the same 

some criminal intrigue in his family, injurious to the ho-

his patron. From this education in the city, he went 

to learn the heart of war under Gabinius, the most pro-

of all generals: who gave him the command of his horse 

in, where he signalized his courage in the restoration of 

victory, and acquired the first taste of martial glory in an 

ition undertaken against the laws and religion of his coun-

From Egypt, instead of coming home, where his debts 

not suffer him to be easy, he went to Caesar into Gaul, the 

ftige of all the needy, the desperate, and the audacious:

r some stay in that province, being furnished with money 

redit by Caesar, he returned to Rome to sue for the ques-

p. Caesar recommended him in a pressing manner to Ci-

entreat him to accept Antony's submission, and pardon 

r what was past, and to assist him in his present suit: with 

Cicero readily complied, and obliged Antony so highly 

that he declared war presently against Clodius; whom he 
ed with great fierceness in the forum, and would certainly 
cilled, if he had not found means to hide himself under 
stairs. Antony openly gave out, that he owed all this to 
y's generosity, to whom he could never make amends for 

injuries, but by the destruction of his enemy Clodius. 

chosen questor, he went back immediately to Caesar, with-

pecting his lot, or a decree of the senate, to appoint him 

vience: where, though he had all imaginable opportunities 
quiring money, yet by squandering, as fast as he got it, he 
a second time empty and beggarly to Rome, to put in for 

ibunate; in which office, after the example of his friend 

having sold himself to Caesar, he was, as Cicero says, as 

the cause of the ensuing war, as Helen was of that of 

a certain, at least, that Antony's flight gave the immediate 

st to it, as Cicero had foretold: "Caesar," says he, "will
betime himself to arms, either for our want of preparation, or if no regard be had to him at the election of consuls; but especially, if any tribune, obstructing the deliberations of the senate, or exciting the people to sedition, should happen to be censured or over-ruled, or taken off, or expelled, or, pretending to be expelled, run away to him." In the same letter, he gives a short but true state of the merit of his cause; "What," says he, "can be more impudent? You have held your government ten years, not granted to you by the senate, but extorted by violence and faction: the full time is expired, not of the law, but of your licentious will: but, allow it to be a law; it is now decreed that you must have a successor: you refuse, and say, have some regard to me: do you first shew your regard to us: will you pretend to keep an army longer than the people ordered, and contrary to the will of the senate?" but Caesar's strength lay not in the goodness of his cause, but of his troops; a considerable part of which he was now drawing together towards the confines of Italy, to be ready to enter into action at any warning; the flight of the tribunes gave him a plausible handle to begin, and seemed to sanctify his attempt: but, "his real motive," says Plutarch, "was the same that animated Cyrus and Alexander before him, to disturb the peace of mankind; the unquenchable thirst of empire, and the wild ambition of being the greatest man in the world, which was not possible, till Pompey was first destroyed." Laying hold, therefore, of the occasion, he presently passed the Rubicon, which was the boundary of his province on that side of Italy, and marching forward in an hostile manner, possessed himself, without resistance, of the next great towns in his way, Ariminum, Pissurium, Ancona, Aretium, &c.

In this confused and disordered state of the city, Cicero's friends were soliciting the decree of his triumph, to which the whole senate signified their ready consent: but the consul Lentulus, to make the favour more particularly his own, desired that it might be deferred for a while, till the public affairs were better settled, giving his word, that he would then be the mover of it himself. But Caesar's sudden march towards Rome put an end to all farther thoughts of it, and struck the senate with such a panic; that, as if he had already been at the gates, they resolved presently to quit the city, and retreat towards the southern part of Italy. All the principal senators had particular districts assigned to their care, to be provided with troops, and all materials of defence against Caesar. Cicero had Capua, with the inspection of
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In sea-coast from Formiae; he would not accept any greater
large, for the sake of preserving his authority in the task of me-
ning a peace; and, for the same reason, when he perceived his
province wholly unprovided against an enemy, and that it
was impossible to hold Capua without a strong garrison, he re-
spected his employment, and chose not to act at all.

Capua had always been the common seminary or place of edu-
cating Gladiators for the great men of Rome; where Caesar had
small school of them at this time, which he had long main-
ded under the best masters for the occasions of his public shews
in the city: and, as they were very numerous and well furnished
with arms, there was reason to apprehend that they would break
out, and make some attempt in favour of their master, which
might have been of dangerous consequence in the present cir-
cumstances of the republic; so that Pompey thought it necessary to
secure them out of their school, and distribute them among the
principal inhabitants of the place, assigning two to each master
in family, by which he secured them from doing any mischief.

While the Pompeian party was under no small dejection on
account of Pompey's quitting the city, and retreating from the
approach of Caesar, T. Labienus, one of the chief commanders
on the other side, deserted Caesar, and came over to them, which
gave some new life to their cause, and raised an expectation,
that many more would follow his example. Labienus had emi-
tently distinguished himself in the Gallic war, where, next to
Caesar himself, he had borne the principal part; and, by Caesar's
favour, had raised an immense fortune; so that he was much ca-
ressed, and carried about everywhere by Pompey, who promised
himself great service from his fame and experience, and especi-
ally from his credit in Caesar's army, and the knowledge of all his
counsels: but his account of things, like that of all deserters, was
accommodated rather to please, than to serve his new friends; re-
representing the weakness of Caesar's troops, their aversion to his
present designs, the dissatisfaction of the two Gauls, and the dis-
position to revolt, the contrary of all which was found to be true
in the experiment; and as he came to them single, without bring-
ing with him any of those troops with which he had acquired
his reputation, so his desertion had no other effect than to ruin
his own fortunes, without doing any service to Pompey.

But what gave me a much better prospect to all honest men,
was the proposal of an accommodation, which came about this
time from Caesar; who, while he was pushing on the war with
incredible vigour, talked of nothing but peace, and endeavoured
necessary, which I am afraid will be of ill consequence:

strange variety in our sentiments; the greatest part of

them are of opinion, that Caesar will not stand to his terms, and that they

made only to hinder our preparations: but I am apt to believe that he will withdraw his troops; for he gets the better of

made consul, and with less iniqut, than in the way he is now pursuing; and we cannot possibly come off with

loss; for we are scandalously unprovided both with men and money, since all that which was either private or public in the treasury, is left a prey to him."

During the suspense of this treaty, and the extraordinary event of Caesar's answer, Cicero began to conceive some hopes that the conduct of the senate would be more lenient, and disposed to make up the quarrel on the most advantageous terms; but he still suspected Caesar, and the

message so important by a person so insignificant as Cæcilius Metellus, looked, (he says,) as if he had done it by

obtint, or with a view to disclaim it, especially when it was not in his power to dictate terms, which were likely to be accepted, hi
it still to wait an answer, but continued to march with the same
diligence, and in the same hostile manner as before. His suspi-
cions proved true; for by letters, which came soon after from
Furnius and Curio, he perceived, that they made a mere jest of
the embassy.

It seems very evident, that Caesar had no real thoughts of peace,
by his paying no regard to Pompey's answer, and the trifling
reasons which he gave for slating it: but he had a double view
in offering those conditions; for, by Pompey's rejecting them, as
there was reason to expect from his known aversion to any treaty,
he hoped to load him with the odium of the law; or, by his em-
bracing them, to slacken his preparations, and retard his design
of leaving Italy; whilst he himself, in the mean time, by follow-
ing him with a celerity that amazed every body, might chance to
come up with him before he could embark, and give a decisive
blow to the war; from which he had nothing to apprehend, but
its being drawn into length. "I now plainly see," says Cicero,
"though later indeed than I could have wished, on account of the
assurances given me by Balbus, that he aims at nothing else, nor
has ever aimed at any thing from the beginning, but Pompey's
life."

If we consider this famous passage of the Rubicon, abstrac
tedly from the event, it seems to have been so hazardous and desperat
that Pompey might reasonably contempt the thought of it, as of
an attempt too rash for any prudent man to venture upon. If
Caesar's view indeed had been to possess himself only of Italy,
there could have been no difficulty in it: his army was undoubt-
edly the best which was then in the world; flushed with victory,
aminated with zeal for the person of their general, and an over-
match for any which could be brought against it into the field:
but this single army was all that he had to trust to; he had no
resource: the loss of one battle was certain ruin to him; and
yet he must necessarily run the risk of many before he could gain
his end: for the whole empire was armed against him; every
province offered a fresh enemy, and a fresh field of action, where
he was like to be exposed to the same danger as on the plains of
Pharsalia. But above all, his enemies were masters of the sea,
so that he could not transport his forces abroad without the hazard
of their being destroyed by a superior fleet, or of being starved at
land by the difficulty of conveying supplies and provisions to
them: Pompey relied chiefly on this single circumstance, and
was persuaded, that it must necessarily determine the war in his
favour: so that it seems surprising, how such a superiority of ad-
vantage, in the hands of such a commander, could preclude any fail of success; and we must admire rather the fortune, the conduct of Caesar, for carrying him safe through all the difficulties to the possession of the empire.

Cicero seldom speaks of his attempt, but as a kind of cause and seemed to retain some hopes to the last, that he would persist in it: the same imagination made Pompey and the resolution to defy, when they were in no condition to him. Caesar, on the other hand, might probably imagine their stiffness proceeded from a vain conceit of their strength, which would induce them to venture a battle with him in which case he was sure enough to beat them: so the sides were drawn farther perhaps than they intended, by mutual each other's views. Caesar, I say, might well apprehend they designed to try their strength with him in Italy: he was the constant persuasion of the whole party, who thought the best scheme which could be pursued: Pompey had them in it, and always talked big to keep up their spirit though he saw from the first the necessity of quitting Italy. He kept the secret to himself, and wrote word at the same time to Cicero, that he should have a firm army in a few days, with which he would march against Caesar in Picenum, so as to give him no opportunity of returning to the city. The plan of the war commonly understood, was to possess themselves of the posts of Italy, and act chiefly on the defensive, in order to distress Caesar by their different armies, cut off his opportunity of forage, hinder his access to Rome, and hold him continuous employed, till the veteran army from Spain, under Pompey's tenants, Afranius, Petreius, and Varro, could come up to his overthrow. This was the notion which the senate entertained of the war: they never conceived it possible that Pompey would submit to the disgrace of flying before Caesar, and giving up a prey to his enemy: in this confidence Domitius, with considerable force, and some of the principal senators, thrust themselves into Cenfium, a strong town at the foot of the Apennines on the Adriatic side, where he proposed to make a stand against Caesar, and stop the progress of his march; but he lost troops in the attempt, to the number of three legions, for of knowing Pompey's secret. Pompey indeed, when he what Domitius intended, pressed him earnestly, by several to come away and join with him, telling him, "that it was possible to make any opposition to Caesar, till their whole were united; and that as to himself, he bad with him o
two legions, which were recalled from Cæsar, and were not to be treated against him; and if Domitius should entangle himself in Corfinium, so as to be precluded by Cæsar from a retreat, that he could not come to his relief with so weak an army, and bade him therefore not to be surprised to hear of his retiring, if Cæsar should persist to march towards him:” yet Domitius, prepossessed with the opinion, that Italy was to be the seat of the war, and that Pompey would never suffer so good a body of troops, and so many of his best friends to be lost, would not quit the advantageous post of Corfinium, but depended still on being relieved; and when he was actually besieged, sent Pompey word, how easily Cæsar might be intercepted between their two armies.

Cicero was as much disappointed as any of the rest; he had never dreampt of their being obliged to quit Italy till by Pompey’s motions, he perceived at last his intentions; of which he spoke with great severity, in several of his letters, and begs Atticus’s advice upon the new face of their affairs; and, to enable Atticus, to give it the more clearly, he explains to him in short what occurred to his own mind on the one side and the other. “The great obligations,” says he, “which I am under to Pompey, and my particular friendship with him, as well as the cause of the republic itself, seem to persuade me, that I ought to join my counsels and fortunes with his. Besides, if I stay behind, and desert that band of the best and most eminent citizens, I must fall under the power of a single person, who gives me many proofs indeed of being my friend, and whom, as you know, I had long ago taken care to make such from a suspicion of this very storm, which now hangs over us; yet it should be well considered, both how far my venture to trust him, and supposing it clear, that I may trust him, whether it be consistent with the character of a firm and honest citizen to continue in that city, in which he has borne the greatest honours, and performed the greatest acts, and where he is now invested with the most honourable priesthood, when it is to be attended with some danger, and perhaps with some disgrace, if Pompey should ever restore the republic. These are the difficulties on the one side: let us see what there are on the other: nothing has hitherto been done by our Pompey, either with prudence or courage; I may add also nothing but what was contrary to my advice and authority: I will omit those old stories; how he first nursed, raised and armed this man against the republic; how he supported him in carrying his laws by violence, and without regard to the auspices; how he added the farther Gaul to his government, made himself his son-in-law, assisted as
augur in the adoption of Clodius, was more zealous to restore me, than to prevent my being expelled; enlarged the term of Caesar's command, served him in all his affairs in his absence, nay, in his third consulship, after he began to espouse the interests of the republic, how he insisted, that the ten tribunes should jointly propose a law to dispense with his absence in suing for the consulship, which he confirmed afterwards by a law of his own, and opposed the consul Marcellus, when he moved to put an end to his government on the first of March: but to omit, I say, all this, what can be more dishonourable, or shew a greater want of conduct than this retreat, or rather shameful flight from the city? what conditions were not preferable to the necessity of abandoning our country? the conditions, I confess, were bad; yet what can be worse than this? but Pompey, you will say, will recover the republic: when? or what preparation is there for it? is not all Picenum lost? is not the way left open to the city? is not all our treasure both public and private given up to the enemy? in a word, there is no party, no forces, no place of rendezvous for the friends of the republic to resort to: Apulia is chosen for our retreat; the weakest and remotest part of Italy, which implies nothing but despair, and a design of flying by the opportunity of the sea, &c. In another letter, there is but one thing wanting," says he, "to complete our friend's disgrace; his failing to succour Domitius: nobody doubts but that he will come to his relief; yet I am not of that mind. Will he then desert such a citizen, and the rest, whom you know to be with him? especially when he has thirty cohorts in the town: yes, unless all things deceive me, he will desert him: he is strangely frightened; means nothing but to fly; yet you, for I perceive what your opinion is, think that I ought to follow this man. For my part, I easily know whom I ought to fly, not whom I ought to follow. As to that saying of mine, which you extol, and think worthy to be celebrated, that I had rather been conquered with Pompey, than conquer with Caesar; it is true, I still say so; but with such a Pompey as he than was, or as I took him to be: but as for this man, who runs away, before he knows from whom, or whither; who has betrayed us and ours, given up his country, and is now leaving Italy; if I had rather be conquered with him, the thing is over, I am conquered, &c."

There was a notion, in the meanwhile, that universally prevailed through Italy, of Caesar's cruel and revengeful temper, from which horrible effects were apprehended: Cicero himself was strongly possessed with it, as appears from many of his letters,
where he seems to take it for granted that he would be a second Phalaris, not a Pisistratus; a bloody, not a gentle tyrant. This he inferred from the violence of his past life; the nature of his present enterprise; and, above all, from the character of his friends and followers; who were, generally speaking, a needy, profligate, audacious crew; prepared for every thing that was desperate. It was affirmed, likewise, with great confidence, that he had openly declared, that he was now coming to revenge the deaths of Cn. Carbo, M. Brutus, and all the other Marian chiefs, whom Pompey, when acting under Sylla, had cruelly put to death for their opposition to the Syllan cause. But there was no real ground for any of these suspicions; for Caesar, who thought tyranny, as Cicero says, the greatest of goddesses, and whose sole view it had been through life to bring his affairs to this crisis, and to make a bold push for empire, had, from the observation of past times, and the fate of former tyrants, laid it down for a maxim that clemency in victory was the best means of securing the stability of it. Upon the surrender therefore of Corfinium, where he had the first opportunity of giving a public specimen of himself, he shewed a noble example of moderation, by the generous dismissal of Domitius, and all the other senators who fell into his hands; among whom was Lentulus Spinther, Cicero’s particular friend. This made a great turn in his favour, by easing people of the terrors which they had before conceived of him, and seemed to confirm what he affected every where to give out, that he sought nothing by the war but the security of his person and dignity. Pompey, on the other hand, appeared every day more and more despicable, flying before an enemy, whom his pride and perverseness was said to have driven to the necessity of taking arms—“Tell me, I beg of you,” says Cicero, “what can be more wretched, than for the one to be gathering applause from the worst of causes, the other giving offence in the best? the one to be reckoned the preserver of his enemies, the other the deserter of his friends? and, in truth, though I have all the affection which I ought to have for our friend Cnæus, yet I cannot excuse his not coming to the relief of such men: for if he was afraid to do it, what can be more paltry? or if, as some think, he thought to make his cause the more popular by their destruction, what can be more unjust?” &c. From this first experiment of Caesar’s clemency, Cicero took occasion to send him a letter of compliment, and to thank him particularly for his generous treatment.
of Lentulus, who, when consul, had been the chief author of his restoration; to which Caesar returned the following answer:

**Caesar, Emperor, to Cicero, Emperor.**

"You judge rightly of me, for I am thoroughly known to you, that nothing is farther removed from me than cruelty; and, as I have a great pleasure from the thing itself, so I rejoice and triumph to find my act approved by you: nor does it at all suit me, that those who were dismissed by me, are said to be got away to renew the war against me; for I desire nothing more than that I may always act like myself; they like themselves. I wish that you would meet me at the city, that I may use your counsel and assistance as I have hitherto done in all things. Nothing, I assure you, is dearer to me than Dolabella; I will use this favour therefore to him: nor is it possible for him indeed to behave otherwise, such is his humanity, his good sense, and his affection to me. Adieu."

When Pompey, after the unhappy affair of Corinimum, found himself obliged to retire to Brundisium, and to declare, what he never before directly owned, his design of quitting Italy, and carrying the war abroad; he was very desirous to draw Cicero along with him, and wrote two letters to him at Formiae, to press him to come away directly: but Cicero, already much out of humour with him, was disgusted still the more by his short and negligent manner of writing, upon an occasion so important: the second of Pompey’s letters, with Cicero’s answer, will explain the present state of their affairs, and Cicero’s sentiments upon them.

**Cn. Pompeius Magnus, Proconsul, to M. Cicero, Emperor.**

"If you are in good health, I rejoice: I read your letter with pleasure: for I perceived in it your ancient virtue by your concern for the common safety. The consuls are come to the army, which I had in Apulia: I earnestly exhort you, by your singular and perpetual affection to the republic to come also to us, that by our joint advice we may give help and relief to the afflicted state. I would have you make the Appian way your road, and come in all haste to Brundisium. Take care of your health,"
M. Cicero, Emperor, to Cn. Magnus, Proconsul.

"When I sent that letter, which was delivered to you at Canusium, I had no suspicion of your crossing the sea for the service of the republic, and was in great hopes that we should be able, either to bring about an accommodation, which to me seemed the most useful, or to defend the republic with the greatest dignity in Italy. In the mean time, before my letter reached you, being informed of your resolution, by the instructions which you sent to the consuls, I did not wait till I could have a letter from you, but set out immediately towards you with my brother and our children for Apulia. When we were come to Themum, your friend C. Messius, and many others told us, that Caesar was on the road to Capua, and would lodge that very night at Æsernia: I was much disturbed at it, because, if it was true, I not only took my journey to be precluded, but myself also to be certainly a prisoner. I went on therefore to Cales with intent to stay there, till I could learn from Æsernia the certainty of my intelligence: at Cales there was brought to me a copy of the letter, which you wrote to the consul Lentulus, with which you sent a copy also of one that you had received from Domitius, dated the eighteenth of February, and signified, that it was of great importance to the republic, that all the troops should be drawn together, as soon as possible to one place; yet so as to leave a sufficient garrison in Capua. Upon reading these letters I was of the same opinion with all the rest, that you were resolved to march to Corfinium with all your forces, whither, when Caesar was before the town, I thought it impossible for me to come. While this affair was in the utmost expectation, we were informed at one and the same time, both of what had happened at Corfinium, and that you were actually marching towards Brundesium: and when I and my brother resolved without hesitation to follow you thither, we were advertised by many, who came from Samnium and Apulia, to take care that we did not fall into Caesar's hands, for that he was upon his march to the same places where our road lay, and would reach them sooner than we could possibly do. This being the case, it did not seem advisable to me, or my brother, or any of our friends, to run the risk of hurting, not only ourselves, but the republic, by our rashness: especially when we could not doubt, but that, if the journey had been false to us, we should not then be able to overtake you. In the mean
while I received your letter dated from Canusium the twenty-first of February, in which you exhort me to come in all haste to Brundisium: but as I did not receive it till the twenty-ninth, I made no question but that you were already arrived at Brundisium, and all that road seemed wholly shut up to us, and we ourselves as surely intercepted as those who were taken at Corfinium: for we did not reckon them only to be prisoners, who were actually fallen into the enemy’s bands, but those too not less than who happen to be enclosed within the quarters and garrisons of their adversaries. Since this is our case, I heartily wish, in the first place, that I had always been with you, as I then told you when I relinquished the command of Capua, which I did not do for the sake of avoiding trouble, but because I saw that the town could not be held without an army, and was unwilling that the same accident should happen to me, which to my sorrow has happened to some of our bravest citizens at Corfinium: but since has not been my lot to be with you, I wish that I had been made privy to your counsels: for I could not possibly suspect and should sooner have believed any thing, than that, for the good of the republic, under such a leader as you, we should not be able to stand our ground in Italy: nor do I blame your conduct, but lament the fate of the republic; and though I cannot comprehend what it is which you have followed, yet I am not less persuaded, that you have done nothing but with the greatest reason. You remember, I believe, what my opinion always was; first, to preserve peace even on bad conditions; then about leaving the city; for as to Italy, you never intimated a little too about it; but I do not take upon myself to think that my advice ought to have been followed: I followed yours; nor that for the sake of the republic, of which I despaired, and which is no longer overthrown, so as not to be raised up again without a civil war, most pernicious war; I sought you; desired to be with you; nor will I omit the first opportunity which offers of effecting it. I easily perceived, through all this affair that I did not satisfy the who are fond of fighting: for I made no scruple to own, that wished for nothing so much as peace: not but that I had the same apprehensions from it as they; but I thought them more tolerable than a civil war, then, after the war was begun, when I saw that conditions of peace were offered to you, and a full and honourable answer given to them, I began to weigh and deliberate well upon my own conduct, which, considering your kind-
to me, I fancied that I should easily explain to your satisfaction: I recollected that I was the only man, who, for the greatest services to the public, had suffered a most wretched and cruel punishment: that I was the only one, who, if I offended him, to whom at the very time when you were in arms against him, a second consulship and most splendid triumph was offered, should be involved again in all the same struggles; so that my person seemed to stand always exposed as a public mark to the insults of profligate citizens: nor did I suspect any of these things till I was openly threatened with them, nor was I so much afraid of them, if they were really to besail me, as I judged it prudent to decline them, if they could honestly be avoided. You see, in short, the state of my conduct while we had any hopes of peace; what has since happened deprived me of all power to do any thing: but to those whom I do not please I can easily answer, that I never was more a friend to C. Caesar than they, nor they ever better friends to the republic than myself: the only difference between me and them is, that as they are excellent citizens, and I not far removed from that character, it was my advice to proceed by way of treaty, which I understood to be approved also by you; theirs by way of arms: and since this method has prevailed, it shall be my care to behave myself so, that the republic may not want in me the spirit of a true citizen, nor you of a friend.

Adieu.

The disgust which Pompey's management had given him, and which he gently intimates in this letter, was the true reason why he did not join him at this time: he had a mind to deliberate a while longer before he took a step so decisive: this he owns to Atticus, where, after recounting all the particulars in his own conduct, which were the most liable to exception, he adds, "I have neither done nor omitted to do any thing which has not both a probable and prudent excuse—and, in truth, was willing to consider a little longer what was right and fit for me to do." The chief ground of his deliberation was, that he still thought a peace possible, in which case Pompey and Cesar would be one again, and he had no mind to give Cesar any cause to be an enemy to him, when he was become a friend to Pompey.

While things were in this situation, Cesar sent young Balbus after the consul Lentulus, to endeavour to persuade him to stay in Italy, and return to the city, by the offer of every thing that could tempt him: he called upon Cicero on his way, who gives the following account of it to Atticus: "young Balbus came to me on the twenty-fourth in the evening, running in all haste by
private roads, after Lentulus, with letters and instructions to Caesar, and the offer of any government, if he will return to Rome; but it will have no effect unless they happen to meet; he tells that Caesar desired nothing so much as to overtake Pompey, which I believe; and to be friends with him again; which I do not believe; and begin to fear, that all his clemency means nothing else at last but to give that one cruel blow. The elder Brutus writes me word, that Caesar wishes nothing more than to be in safety, and yield the first rank to Pompey. You take it, I suppose, to be in earnest.

Cicero seems to think, that Lentulus might have been persuaded to stay, if Balbus and he had met together; for he had no opinion of the firmness of these consuls, but saws of them both, on some occasion, that they were more easily moved by every wind, than a feather or a leaf. He received another letter soon after from Balbus, of which he sent a copy to Atticus, "that he might see him," he says, "to see what a dupe they thought to make him."

**Balbus to Cicero, Emperor.**

"I conjure you, Cicero, to think of some method of making Caesar and Pompey friends again, who by the perfidy of certain persons are now divided: it is a work highly worthy of your virtue: take my word for it, Caesar will not only be in your power, but think himself infinitely obliged to you, if you would charge yourself with this affair. I should be glad if Pompey would do too, but in the present circumstances, it is what I wish rather than hope, that he may be brought to any terms: but whenever it gives over flying and fearing Caesar, I shall not despair, that your authority may have its weight with him. Caesar takes it kindly, that you were for Lentulus's staying in Italy, and it was the greatest obligation which you could confer upon me: for I love him as much as I do Caesar himself; if he had suffered me to talk to him as freely as we used to do, and not so often shunned the opportunities which I sought of conferring with him, I should have been less unhappy than I now am: for assure yourself that no man can be more afflicted than I, to see one, who is dearer to me than myself, acting his part so ill in his consulship, that he seems to be any thing rather than a consul: but, should he be disposed to follow your advice, and take your word for Caesar's good intentions, and I pass the rest of his consulship at Rome, I should have it to hope, that, by your authority, and at his motion, Pompey
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Cicero may be made one again with the approbation even of the senate. Whenever this can be brought about, I shall think that I have lived long enough: you will entirely approve, I am sure, what Caesar did at Corfinium; in an affair of that sort, nothing could fall out better, than that it should be transacted without blood. I am extremely glad, that my nephew’s visit was agreeable to you; as to what he said on Caesar’s part, and what Caesar himself wrote to you, I know Caesar to be very sincere in it, whatever turn his affairs may take.”

Caesar at the same time was extremely solicitious, not so much to gain Cicero, for that was not to be expected, as to prevail with him to stand neutral. He wrote to him several times to that effect, and employed all their common friends to press him with letters on that head: who, by his keeping such a distance at this time from Pompey, imagining that they had made some impression, began to attempt a second point with him, viz. to persuade him to come back to Rome, and assist in the councils of the senate, which Caesar designed to summon at his return from following Pompey: with this view, in the hurry of his march towards Brundisium, Caesar sent him the following letter.

Caesar, Emperor, to Cicero, Emperor.

“When I had but just time to see our friend Furnius, nor could conveniently speak with, or hear him, was in haste, and on my march, having sent the legions before me, yet I could not pass by without writing, and sending him to you with my thanks; though I have often paid this duty before, and seem likely to pay it oftener, you deserve it so well of me. I desire of you in a special manner, that, as I hope to be in the city shortly, I may see you there, and have the benefit of your advice, your interest, your authority, your assistance in all things. But to return to the point: you will pardon the haste and brevity of my letter, and learn the rest from Furnius.” To which Cicero answered.

Cicero, Emperor, to Caesar, Emperor.

“Upon reading your letter, delivered to me by Furnius, in which you pressed me to come to the city, I did not so much wonder at what you there intimated, of your desire to use my advice and authority, but was at a loss to find out what you meant by my interest, and assistance: yet I flattered myself into a persuasion, that, out of your admirable and singular wisdom, you
are desirous to enter into some measures for establishing the peace and concord of the city; and in that case I looked upon my temper and character as fit enough to be employed in such a deliberation. If the case be so, and you have any concern for the safety of our friend Pompey, and of reconciling him to yourself, and to the republic, you will certainly find no man more proper for such a work than I am, who, from the very first, have always been the adviser of peace, both to him and the senate; and since this recourse to arms, have not meddled with any part of the war, but thought you to be really injured by it, while your enemies and enviers were attempting to deprive you of those honours which the Roman people had granted you. But, at that time, I was not only a favourite of your dignity, but an encourager also of others to assist you in it: so, now the dignity of Pompey greatly affects me: for many years ago I made choice of you two, with whom to cultivate a particular friendship, and to be, as I now am, most strictly united. Wherefore I desire of you, or rather beg and implore with all my prayers, that in the hurry of your cares you would indulge a moment to this thought, how by your generosity I may be permitted to shew myself an honest, grateful, pious man, in remembering an act of the greatest kindness to me. If this related only to myself, I should hope still to obtain it from you: but it concerns, I think both your honours and the republic, that by your means I should be allowed to continue in a situation the best adapted to promote the peace of you two, as well as the general concord of all the citizens. After I had sent my thanks to you before on the account of Lentulus; for giving safety to him who had given it to me; yet, upon reading his letter, in which he expresses the most grateful sense of your liberality, I took myself to have received the same grace from you which he had done; towards whom, if by this you perceive me to be ungrateful, let it be you care, I beseech you, that I may be so too towards Pompey."

Cicero was censured for some passages of this letter, which Caesar took care to make public, viz. the compliment on Caesar's admirable wisdom; and above all, the acknowledgment of him being injured by his adversaries in the present war: in excuse of which, he says, "that he was not sorry for the publication of it; for he himself had given several copies of it; and, considering what had since happened, was pleased to have it known to the world how much he had always been inclined to peace; and that, in urging Caesar to save his country, he thought it his business to use such expressions as were the most likely to gain authority
him, without fearing to be thought guilty of flattery, in bringing him to an act for which he would gladly have thrown himself even at his feet."

He received another letter on the same subject, and about the same time, written jointly by Balbus and Oppius, two of Caesar's chief confidants.

BALBUS AND OPPIUS TO M. CICERO.

"The advice, not only of little men, such as we are, but even of the greatest, is generally weighed, not by the intention of the giver, but the event; yet, relying on your humanity, we will give you what we take to be the best, in the case about which you wrote to us; which, though it should not be found prudent, yet certainly flows from the utmost fidelity and affection to you. If we did not know from Caesar himself, that, as soon as he comes to Rome, he will do what in our judgment we think he ought to do, treat about a reconciliation between him and Pompey, we should give over exhorting you to come and take part in those deliberations; that by your help, who have a strict friendship with them both, the whole affair may be settled with ease and dignity: or, if, on the contrary, we believed that Caesar would not do it, and knew that he was resolved upon a war with Pompey, we should never try to persuade you to take arms against a man to whom you have the greatest obligations, in the same manner as we have always entreated you not to fight against Caesar. But since at present we can only guess rather than know what Caesar will do, we have nothing to offer but this, that it does not seem agreeable to your dignity, or your fidelity, so well known to all, when you are intimate with them both, to take arms against either: and this we do not doubt but Caesar, according to his humanity, will highly approve: yet if you judge proper, we will write to him, to let us know what he will really do about it; and if he returns us answer, will presently send you notice, what we think of it, and give you our word, that we will advise only what we take to be most suitable to your honour, not to Caesar's views; and are persuaded, that Caesar, out of his indulgence to his friends, will be pleased with it." This joint letter was followed by a separate one from Balbus.
“Immediately after I had sent the letter from Oppius and myself, I received one from Caesar, of which I have sent you a copy; whence you will perceive how desirous he is of peace, and to be reconciled with Pompey, and how far removed from all thoughts of cruelty. It gives me an extreme joy, as it certainly ought to do, to see him in these sentiments. As to yourself, your fidelity, and your piety, I am entirely of the same mind, my dear Cicero, with you, that you cannot, consistently with your character and duty, bear arms against a man to whom you declare yourself so greatly obliged: that Caesar will approve this resolution, I certainly know, from his singular humanity; and that you will perfectly satisfy him, by taking no part in the war against him, nor joining yourself to his adversaries: this he will think sufficient, not only from you, a person of such dignity and splendour, but has allowed it even to me, not to be found in that camp, which is likely to be formed against Lentulus and Pompey, from whom I have received the greatest obligations: it was enough,” he said, “if I performed my part to him in the city and the gown, which I might perform also to them if I thought fit: wherefore I now manage all Lentulus’s affairs at Rome, and discharge my duty, my fidelity, my piety, to them both: yet in truth I do not take the hopes of an accommodation, though now so low, to be quite desperate, since Caesar is in that mind in which we ought to wish him: one thing would please me, if you think it proper, that you would write to him, and desire a guard from him as you did from Pompey, at the time of Milo’s trial, with my approbation: I will undertake for him, if I rightly know Caesar, that he will sooner pay a regard to your dignity, than to his own interest. How prudently I write these things, I know not; but this I certainly know, that whatever I write, I write out of singular love and affection to you: for (let me die, so as Caesar may but live) if I have not so great an esteem for you, that few are equally dear to me. When you have taken any resolution in this affair, I wish that you would let me know it, for I am exceedingly solicitous that you should discharge your duty to them both, which in truth I am confident you will discharge. Take care of your health.”

The offer of a guard was artfully insinuated; for while it carried an appearance of honour and respect to Cicero’s person, it must necessarily have made him Caesar’s prisoner, and deprived
of the liberty of retiring, when he found it proper, out of
ly: but he was too wise to be caught by it; or to be moved in
manner by the letters themselves, to entertain the least thought
going to Rome, since, to assist in the senate, when Pompey
and the consuls were driven out of it, was in reality to take part
most them. What gave him a more immediate uneasiness, was
daily expectation of an interview with Caesar himself, who
now returning to Brundisium by the road of Formiae, where
then resided; for though he would gladly have avoided him if
could have contrived to do it decently, yet to leave the place
when Caesar was coming to it, could not fail of being inter-
ated as a particular affront; he resolved therefore to wait for
him, and to act on the occasion with a firmness and gravity which
ame his rank and character.

They met, as he expected, and he sent Atticus the following
account of what passed between them: “My discourse with him,”
says he, “was such as would rather make him think well of me,
than thank me. I stood firm in refusing to go to Rome; but was
convincing in expecting to find him easy: for I never saw any one
as so; he was condemned, he said, by my judgment; and if I
did not come, others would be the more backward: I told him that
his case was very different from mine. After many things said
in both sides, he bade me come however and try to make peace.”

“Shall I do it,” says I, “in my own way?” “Do you imagine,”
replied he, “that I will prescribe to you?” “I will move the senate
hen,” says I, “for a decree against your going to Spain, or trans-
porting your troops into Greece, and say a great deal besides in
rewelling the case of Pompey!” “I will not allow,” replied he,
such things to be said!” “So I thought,” says I, “and for that
reason will not come; because I must either say them, and many
more, which I cannot help saying, if I am there, or not come at
all.” The result was; that, to shift off the discourse, he wished
me to consider of it; which I could not refuse to do, and so we
parted. I am persuaded that he is not pleased with me; but I
am pleased with myself; which I have not been before of a long
time. As for the rest; good gods, what a crew he has with him!
what a hellish band, as you call them!—what a deplorable affair!
what desperate troops! what a lamentable thing, to see Servius’s
son, and Titinius’s, with many more of their rank in that camp
which besieged Pompey! he has six legions; wakes at all hours;
fears nothing; I see no end of this calamity. His declaration at
he enlisted him into the war; and since he cou
that ceremony at Rome, chose to oblige his count
brating this festival in his native city.

While Cæsar was on the road towards Rome,
Cicero, the nephew, a fiery giddy youth, privati
his service, with a promise of some information
uncle; upon which, being sent for and admitted
he assured Cæsar, that his uncle was utterly disdain
measures, and determined to leave Italy and go to
boy was tempted to this rashness by the hopes of
present, and gave much uneasiness by it both to the
uncle, who had reason to fear some ill consequen
Cæsar, desiring still to divert Cicero from declari
and to quiet the apprehensions which he might ent
was past, took occasion to signify to him, in a let
Rome, ‘‘that he retained no resentment of his ref
the city, though Tullus and Servius complained of
shewn the same indulgence to them,‘‘—ridiculo
Cicero, ‘‘who, after sending their sons to besee
Brundisium, pretend to be scrupulous about going
Cicero’s behaviour, however, and residence in
his, which were nearest to the sea, gave rise to a
that he was waiting only for a wind to carry him
pey; upon which Cæsar sent him another pressin
if possible, to dissuade him from that step.

Cæsar, Emperor, to Cicero, Emper
most prosperously for us, most unfortunately for them: nor will you be thought to have followed the cause, (since that was the same, when you chose to withdraw yourself from their counsels) but to have condemned some act of mine; than which you can do nothing that could affect me more sensibly, and what I beg, by the rights of our friendship, that you would not do. Lastly, what is more agreeable to the character of an honest, quiet man, and good citizen, than to retire from civil broils? from which some, who would gladly have done it, have been deterred by an apprehension of danger: but you, after a full testimony of my life, and trial of my friendship, will find nothing more safe or reputable than to keep yourself clear from all this contention. The 10th of April, on the road."

Antony also, whom Caesar left to guard Italy in his absence, wrote to him to the same purpose, and on the same day.

Antonius, Tribune of the People, and Propretor, to
Cicero, Emperor.

If I had not a great esteem for you, and much greater indeed than you imagine, I should not be concerned at the report which is spread of you, especially when I take it to be but false. But, out of the excess of my affection, I cannot dissemble, that even a report, though false, makes some impression on me. I cannot believe that you are preparing to cross the sea, when you have such a value for Dolabella, and your daughter Tullia, that excellent woman, and are so much valued by us all, to whom in truth your dignity and honour are almost dearer than to yourself; yet I did not think it the part of a friend not to be moved by the discourse even of ill-designing men, and wrote this with the greater inclination, as I take my part to be the more difficult on the account of our late coldness, occasioned rather by my jealousy, than any injury from you. For I desire you to assure yourself, that nobody is dearer to me than you, excepting my Caesar, and that I know also that Caesar reckons M. Cicero in the first class of his friends. Wherefore I beg of you, my Cicero, that you will keep yourself free and undetermined, and despise the fidelity of that man who first did you an injury, that he might afterwards do you a kindness; nor fly from him, who, though he should not love you, which is impossible, yet will always desire to see you in safety and splendour. I have sent Calpurnius to you with this,
the most intimate of my friends, that you might perceive the
great concern which I have for your life and dignity."

Caecilius also wrote to him on the same subject; but finding, by
some hints in Cicero's answer, that he was actually preparing to
run away to Pompey, he sent him a second letter, in a most pa-
thetic, or, as Cicero calls it, lamentable strain, in hopes to work
upon him by alarming all his fears.

Caecilius to Cicero.

"Being in a consternation at your letter, by which you show
that you are meditating nothing but what is dismal, yet neither
tell me directly what it is, nor wholly hide it from me, I presently
wrote this to you. By all your fortunes, Cicero, by your children,
I beg and beseech you, not to take any step injurious to your
safety: for I call the gods and men, and our friendship, to witnesse,
that what I have told, and forewarned you of, was not any vain
conceit of my own, but after I had talked with Caesar, and under-
stood from him, how he resolved to act after his victory, I in-
formed you of what I had learnt. If you imagine that his con-
duct will always be the same, in dismissing his enemies, and offer-
ing conditions, you are mistaken: he thinks and even talks of
nothing but what is fierce and severe, and is gone away much in
humour with the senate, and thoroughly provoked by the oppo-
sition which he has met with, nor will there be any room for
mercy. Wherefore, if you yourself, your only son, your house,
your remaining hopes, be dear to you: if I, if the worthy man,
your son-in-law, have any weight with you, you should not desire
to overturn our fortunes, and force us to hate or to relinquish that
cause in which our safety consists, or to entertain an impious
wish against yours. Lastly, reflect on this, that you have already
given all the offence which you can give, by staying so long be-
bind; and now to declare against a conqueror, whom you would
not offend, while his cause was doubtful, and to fly after those
who run away, with whom you would not join, while they were in
condition to resist, is the utmost folly. Take care, that, while you
are assumed not to approve yourself one of the best citizens, you
be not too hasty in determining what is the best. But if I cannot
wholly prevail with you, yet wait at least till you know we suc-
ceed in Spain, which I now tell you will be ours as soon as Cesar
comes thither. What hopes they may have when Spain is lost, I
know not; and what your view can be, in acceding to a desperate
cause, by my faith I cannot find out. As to the thing, whic
discovered to me by your silence about it, Caesar has been informed of it; and, after the first salutation, told me presently what had heard of you: I denied that I knew any thing of the matter, but begged of him to write to you in a manner the most easy to make you stay. He carries me with him into Spain, if did not, I would run away to you wherewer you are, before I come to Rome, to dispute this point with you in person, and hold fast even by force. Consider, Cicero, again and again, that may not utterly ruin both you and yours; that you may not knowingly and willingly throw yourself into difficulties, whence you see no way to extricate yourself. But if either the reproaches of the better sort touch you, or you cannot bear the insolence and saughtiness of a certain set of men, I would advise you to choose some place remote from the war, till these contests be over, which will soon be decided; if you do this, I shall think that you have done wisely, and you will not offend Caesar.”

Cælius’s advice, as well as his practice, was grounded upon a maxim, which he had before advanced in a letter to Cicero, “that, in a public dissension, as long as it was carried on by civil methods, one ought to take the honester side; but when it came to arms, the stronger; and to judge that the best which was the safest.” Cicero was not of his opinion, but governed himself in his own way, as he generally did, in all other cases, by a contrary rule; that where our duty and safety interfere, we should adhere always to what is right, whatever danger we incur by it.”

Curio paid Cicero a friendly visit of two days about this time on his way towards Sicily, the command of which Caesar had committed to him. Their conversation turned on the unhappy condition of the times, and the impending miseries of the war, in which Curio was open, and without any reserve, in talking of Caesar’s views: he exhorted Cicero to choose some neutral place for his retreat; assured him, that Caesar would be pleased with it; offered him all kind of accommodation and safe passage through Sicily; made not the least doubt, but that Caesar would soon be master of Spain, and then follow Pompey with his whole force; and that Pompey’s death would be the end of the war: but confessed withal, that he saw no prospect or glimmering of hope for the republic: said, that Caesar was so provoked by the tribune Metellus at Rome, that he had a mind to have killed him, as many of his friends advised; that if he had done it, a great slaughter would have ensued; that his clemency flowed, not from his natural disposition, but because he thought it popular; and if he once lost the affections of the people, he would be cruel: that
he was disturbed to see the people so disgusted by his seizing the
public treasure; and though he had resolved to speak to them
before he left Rome, yet he durst not venture upon it for fear of
some affront; and went away at last much discomposed."

The leaving the public treasure at Rome a prey to Cæsar, is
censured more than once by Cicero, as one of the blunders of his
friends: but it is a common case in civil dissensions, for the
honester side, through the fear of discrediting their cause by any
irregular act, to ruin it by an unseasonable moderation. The
public money was kept in the temple of Saturn; and the consuls
contented themselves with carrying away the keys, fancying, that
the sanctity of the place would secure it from violence; especially
when the greatest part of it was a fund of a sacred kind, set apart
by the laws for occasions only of the last exigency, or the tenor
of a Gallic invasion. Pompey was sensible of the mistake, when
it was too late, and sent instructions to the consuls to go back
and fetch away this sacred treasure: but Cæsar was then too far
advanced, that they durst not venture upon it; and Lentulus
coldly sent him word, that he himself should first march against
Cæsar into Picenum, that they might be able to do it with safety.
Cæsar had none of these scruples; but, as soon as he came to
Rome, ordered the door of the temple to be broken open, and the
money to be seized for his own use; and had like to have killed
the tribune Metellus, who, trusting to the authority of his office,
was silly enough to attempt to hinder him. He found there an
immense treasure, both in coin and wedges of gold, reserved from
the spoils of conquered nations from the time even of the Punic
war: "for the republic," as Pliny says, "had never been richer
than it was at this day."

Cicero was now impatient to be gone, and the more so, on ac-
count of the inconvenient pomp of his laurel, and lictors, and
stile of emperor; which, in a time of that jealousy and distraction,
exposed him too much to the eyes of the public, as well as to the
taunts and raillery of his enemies. He resolved to cross the sea
to Pompey; yet, knowing all his motions to be narrowly watched,
took pains to conceal his intention, especially from Antony, who
resided at this time in his neighbourhood, and kept a strict eye
upon him. He sent him word therefore by letter, that he had no
design against Cæsar; that he remembered his friendship, and
his son-in-law Dolabella; that if he had other thoughts, he could
easily have been with Pompey; that his chief reason for retiring
was to avoid the unseemliness of appearing in public with the for-
mality of his lictors." But Antony wrote him a surly answer:
which Cicero calls a laconic mandate, and sent a copy of it to Atticus, "to let him see," he says, how tyrannically it was drawn.

"How sincere is your way of acting? for he who has a mind to stand neuter, stays at home; he, who goes abroad, seems to pass a judgment on the one side or the other. But it does not belong to me to determine, whether a man may go abroad or not. Caesar has imposed this task upon me, not to suffer any man to go out of Italy. Wherefore it signifies nothing for me to approve your resolution, if I have no power to induge you in it. I would have you write to Caesar, and ask that favour of him: I do not doubt but you will obtain it, especially since you promise to retain a regard for our friendship.

After this letter, Antony never came to see him, but sent an excuse, that he was ashamed to do it, because he took him to be angry with him, giving him to understand at the same time by Trebatius, that he had special orders to observe his motions.

These letters give us the most sensible proof of the high esteem and credit in which Cicero flourished at this time in Rome: when, in a contest for empire, which force alone was to decide, we see the chiefs on both sides so solicitous to gain a man to their party, who had no peculiar skill in arms or talents for war: but his name and authority was the acquisition which they sought; since, whatever was the fate of their arms, the world, they knew, would judge better of the cause which Cicero espoused.

The same letters will confute likewise in a great measure the common opinion of his want of resolution in all cases of difficulty, since no man could shew a greater than he did on the present occasion, when, against the importunities of his friends, and all the invitations of a successful power, he chose to follow that cause which he thought the best, though he knew it to be the weakest.

During Caesar's absence in Spain, Antony, who had nobody to controul him at home, gave a free course to his natural disposition, and indulged himself without reserve in all the excess of lewdness and luxury. Cicero, describing his usual equipage in travelling about Italy, says, "he carries with him in an open chaise the famed actress Cytheris; his wife follows in a second, with seven other close litters, full of his whores and boys. See by what base hands we fall; and doubt, if you can, whether Caesar, let him come vanquished or victorious, will not make cruel work amongst
us at his return. For my part, if I cannot get a ship, I will take
a boat to transport myself out of their reach; but I shall tell you
more after I have had a conference with Antony. Among An-
tony's other extravagancies, he had the insolence to appear some-
times in public, with his mistress Cytheris in a chariot drawn by
lions. Cicero, alluding to this, in a letter to Atticus, tells him
jocosely, that he need not be afraid of Antony's lions; for though
the beasts were so fierce, the master himself was very tame.

Pliny speaks of this fact, "as a designed insult on the Roman
people; as if, by the emblem of the lions, Antony intended to
give them to understand, that the fiercest spirits of them would
be forced to submit to the yoke." Plutarch also mentions it;
but both of them place it after the battle of Pharsalia, though it
is evident, from this hint of it given by Cicero, that it happened
long before.

Whilst Cicero continued at Formia, deliberating on the mea-
sures of his conduct, he formed several political theses, adapted
to the circumstances of the times, for the amusement of his soli-
tary hours; "Whether a man ought to stay in his country, when
it was possessed by a tyrant. Whether one ought not by all
means to attempt the dissolution of the tyranny though the city
on that account was exposed to the utmost hazard; whether
there was not cause to be afraid of the man who should dissolve
it, lest he should advance himself into the other's place; whether
we should not help our country by the methods of peace, rather
than war: whether it be the part of a citizen to sit still in a neu-
tral place, while his country is oppressed, or to run all hazards
for the sake of the common liberty; whether one ought to bring a
war upon his city, and besiege it, when in the bands of a tyrant:
whether a man, not approving the dissolution of a tyranny by
war, ought not to join himself however to the best citizens; whet-
er one ought to act with his benefactors and friends, though
they do not in his opinion take right measures for the public in-
terest; whether a man, who has done great services to his country,
and for that reason has been envied and cruelly treated, is still
bound to expose himself to fresh dangers for it, or may not be
permitted at last to take care of himself and his family, and give
up all political matters to the men of power—by exercising myself,
says he, in these questions, and examining them on the one side
and the other, I relieve my mind from its present anxiety, and
draw out something which may be of use to me."
ACT.VII.

CICERO.

From the time of his leaving the city, together with Pompey and the senate, there passed not a single day in which he did not write one or more letters to Atticus, the only friend whom he trusted with the secret of his thoughts. From these letters it appeared, that the sum of Atticus's advice to him agreed entirely with his own sentiments, that if Pompey remained in Italy, he ought to join with him; if not, should stay behind, and expect what fresh accidents might produce. This was what Cicero had hitherto followed; and as to his future conduct, though he seems sometimes to be a little wavering and irresolute, yet the result of his deliberations constantly turned in favour of Pompey. His personal affection for the man, preference of his cause, the reproaches of the better sort, who began to censure his tardiness, and above all his gratitude for favours received, which had ever the greatest weight with him, made him resolve at all adventures to run after him; and though he was displeased with his management of the war, and without any hopes of his success; though he knew him before to be no politician, and now perceived him, he says, to be no general; yet with all his faults, he could not endure the thought of deserting him, nor hardly forgive himself for staying so long behind him; "For as in love," says he, "any thing dirty and indecent in a mistress will stand it for the present, so the deformity of Pompey's conduct put me out of humour with him, but now that he is gone, my love revives, and I cannot bear his absence, &c."

What held him still a while longer was the tears of his family, and the remonstrances of his daughter Tullia; who entreated him to wait only the issue of the Spanish war, and urged it as the advice of Atticus. He was passionately fond of this daughter; and with great reason; for she was a woman of singular accomplishments, with the utmost affection and piety to him: speaking of her to Atticus, "how admirable," says he, "is her virtue? how does she bear the public calamity! how, her domestic disgust! what a greatness of mind did she shew at my parting from them! in spite of the tenderness of her love, she wishes me to do nothing but what is right, and for my honour." But as to the affair of Spain, he answered, "that whatever was the fate of it, it could not alter the case with regard to himself; for if Caesar should be driven out of it, his journey to Pompey would be less welcome and reputable, since Curiō himself would run over to him; or if the war was drawn into length, there would be no end of waiting; or lastly, if Pompey's army should be beaten, instead of sitting still, as they advised, be thought just the contrary, and should
chose rather to run away from the violence of such a victory. He resolved, therefore, he says, to act nothing craftily: but whatever became of Spain, to find out Pompey as soon as he could, in conformity to Solon's law, who made it capital for a citizen not to take part in a civil dissension."

Before his going off, Servius Sulpicius sent him word from Rome, that he had a great desire to have a conference with him, to consult in common what measures they ought to take. Cicero consented to it, in hopes to find Servius in the same mind with himself, and to have his company to Pompey's camp; for, in answer to his message, he intimated his own intention of leaving Italy; and if Servius was not in the same resolution, advised him to save himself the trouble of the journey, though, if he had anything of moment to communicate, he would wait for his coming. But at their meeting he found him so timorous and despairing, and so full of scruples upon every thing which was proposed, that instead of pressing him to the same conduct with himself, he found it necessary to conceal his own design from him: "Cast the men," says he, "whom I have met with, he is alone a greater coward than C. Marcellus, who laments his having been consul: and urges Antony to hinder my going, that he himself may stay with a better grace."

Cato, whom Pompey had sent to possess himself of Sicily, thought fit to quit that post, and yield up the island to Curio, who came likewise to seize it on Caesar's part with a superior force. Cicero was much scandalized at Cato's conduct, being persuaded that he might have held his possession without difficulty, and that all honest men would have flocked to him, especially when Pompey's fleet was so near to support him; for if that had but once appeared on the coast, and begun to act, Curio himself, as he confessed, would have run away the first. "I wish," says Cicero, "that Cotta may hold out Sardinia, as it is said he will: for if so, how base will Cato's act appear."

In these circumstances, while he was preparing all things for his voyage, and waiting only for a fair wind, he removed from his Cuman to his Pompeian villa beyond Naples, which, not being so commodious for an embarkment, would help to lessen the suspicion of his intended flight. Here he received a private message from the officers of three cohorts, which were in garrison at Pompeii, to beg leave to wait upon him the day following, in order to deliver up their troops and the town into his hands; but instead of listening to the overture, he slipt away the next morning before day, to avoid seeing them; since such a force, or a greater,
be of no service there; and he was apprehensive that it
was designed only as a trap for him.

Thus pursuing at last the result of all his deliberations, and
exposing the consideration of duty to that of his safety, he em-
passed to follow Pompey; and though, from the nature of the
he plainly saw and declared, “that it was a contention only
rule; yet he thought Pompey the modester, honester, and
king of the two; and, if he did not conquer, that the very
of the Roman people would be extinguished: or, if he did,
it would still be after the manner and pattern of Sylla, with
no cruelty and blood.” With these melancholy reflections
set sail on the eleventh of June, “rushing,” as he tells us,
owingly and willingly into voluntary destruction, and doing
what cattle do, when driven by any force, running after those
his own kind: for as the ox,” says he “follows the herd, so I
low the honest, or those at least who are called so, though it be
certain ruin.” As to his brother Quintus, he was so far from
iring his company in this flight, that he pressed him to stay
Italy on account of his personal obligations to Caesar, and the
relation that he had borne to him: yet Quintus would not be left
behind; but declared, “that he would follow his brother, whi-
soever he should lead, and think that party right which he
should choose for him.”

What gave Cicero a more particular abhorrence of the war into
which he was entering, was, to see Pompey, on all occasions, af-
fec ting to imitate Sylla, and to bear him often say, with a supe-
rior air, “could Sylla do such a thing, and cannot I do it?”—as
if determined to make Sylla’s victory the pattern of his own. He
was now in much the same circumstances in which that con-
qu eror had once been; sustaining the cause of the senate by his
arms, and treated as an enemy by those who possessed Italy; and
as he flattered himself with the same good fortune, so he was me-
ditating the same kind of return, and threatening ruin and pro-
scription to all his enemies. This frequently shocked Cicero, as
we find from many of his letters, to consider with what cruelty
and effusion of civil blood the success even of his friends would
certainly be attended.

We have no account of the manner and circumstances of his
voyage, or by what course he steered towards Dyrrhachium: for,
after his leaving Italy, all his correspondence with it was in great
measure cut off, so that from June, in which he sailed, we find an
intermission of about nine months in the series of his letters, and
not more than four of them written to Atticus during the conti-
nuance of the war. He arrived however safely in Pompey’s camp with his son, his brother, and nephew, committing the fortunes of the whole family to the issue of that cause: and, that he might make some amends for coming so late, and gain the greater authority with his party, he furnished Pompey, who was in great want of money, with a large sum, out of his own stock, for the public service.

But, as he entered into the war with reluctance, so he found nothing in it but what increased his disgust: disliked everything which they had done, or designed to do; saw nothing good amongst them but their cause; and that their own councils would ruin them; for all the chiefs of the party, trusting to the superior fame and authority of Pompey, and dazzled with the splendor of the troops, which the princes of the east had sent to their assistance, assured themselves of victory; and, without reflecting on the different characters of the two armies, would hear of nothing but fighting. It was Cicero’s business, therefore, to discourage this wild spirit, and to represent the hazard of the war, the force of Caesar, and the probability of his beating them, if ever they ventured a battle with him; but all his remonstrances were slighted, and he himself reproached as timorous and cowardly, by the other leaders; though nothing afterwards happened to them but what he had often foretold. This soon made him repent of embarking in a cause so imprudently conducted; and it added to his discontent, to find himself even blamed by Cato for coming to them at all; and deserting that neutral post, which might have given him the better opportunity of bringing about an accommo-
dation.

In this disagreeable situation he declined all employment, finding his counsels wholly slighted, resumed his usual way of raillery, and, what he could not dissuade by his authority, endeavored to make ridiculous by his jests. This gave occasion to Antony, in a speech to the senate, to censure the levity of his behaviour in the calamity of a civil war, and to reflect, not only upon his fears, but the unreasonableness also of his jokes to which Cicero answered, “that though their camp indeed was full of care and anxiety, yet, in circumstances the most turbu-
ent, there were certain moments of relaxation, which all men, who had any humanity in them, were glad to lay hold on: but while Antony reproached him both with dejection and joking at the same time, it was a sure proof that he had observed a proper temper and moderation in them both.”
Young Brutus was also in Pompey's camp, where he distinguished himself by a peculiar zeal: which Cicero mentions as the more remarkable, because he had always professed an irreconcilable hatred to Pompey, as to the murderer of his father. But so followed the cause, not the man; sacrificing all his resentments to the service of his country, and looking now upon Pompey as the general of the republic, and the defender of their common liberty.

During the course of this war, Cicero never speaks of Pompey's conduct but as a perpetual succession of blunders. His first step of leaving Italy was condemned indeed by all, but particularly by Atticus; yet to us at this distance, it seems not only to have been prudent but necessary. What shocked people so much at the time was the discovery that it made of his weakness and want of preparation; and, after the security which he had all along affected, and the defiance so often declared against his adversary, it made him appear contemptible to run away at last on the first approach of Caesar: "Did you ever see, (says Cælius) a more silly creature than this Pompey of yours; who, after raising all this bustle, is found to be such a trifler? or did you ever read or hear of a man more vigorous in action, more temperate in victory, than our Caesar?"

Pompey had left Italy about a year before Caesar found it convenient to go after him; during which time, he had gathered a vast fleet from all the maritime states and cities dependent on the empire, without making any use of it to distress an enemy who had no fleet at all: he suffered Sicily and Sardinia to fall into Caesar's hands without a blow; and the important town of Marseilleilles, after having endured a long siege for its affection to his cause: but his capital error was the giving up Spain, and neglecting to put himself at the head of the best army that he had, in a country devoted to his interests, and commodious for the operations of his naval force: when Cicero first heard of this resolution, he thought it monstrous: and in truth, the committing that war to his lieutenants against the superior genius and descendant of Caesar, was the ruin of his best troops and hopes at once.

Some have been apt to wonder, why Caesar, after forcing Pompey out of Italy, instead of crossing the sea after him, when he was in no condition to resist, should leave him for the space of a year to gather armies and fleets at his leisure, and strengthen himself with all the forces of the east. But Caesar had good reasons for what he did: he knew, that all the troops, which could be drawn together from those countries, were no match for his; that
if he had pursued him directly to Greece, and driven him out of it, as he had done out of Italy, he should have driven him probably into Spain, where of all places he desired the least to see him; and where in all events Pompey had a sure resource, as long as it was possessed by a firm and veteran army; which is where Caesar's business therefore to destroy, in the first place, or he could expect no success from the war; and there was no opportunity of destroying it so favourable, as when Pompey himself was at such a distance from it. This was the reason of his marching back with so much expedition to find, as he said, "an army without general, and return to a general without an army." The event shewed, that he judged right; for within forty days from the first sight of his enemy in Spain, he made himself master of the whole province.


After the reduction of Spain, he was created dictator by M. Lepidus, then pretor at Rome, and by his dictatorial power declared himself consul, with P. Servilius Isauricus; but he was no sooner invested with this office, than he marched to Brundisium, and embarked on the fourth of January, in order to find out Pompey. The carrying about in his person the supreme dignity of the empire, added no small authority to his cause, by making the cities and states abroad more cautious of acting against him, or giving them a better pretence at least for opening their gates to the consul of Rome. Cicero, all this while, despairing of any good from the war, had been using all his endeavours to dispose his friends to peace, till Pompey forbade any farther mention of it in council, declaring, that he valued neither life nor country, for which he must be indebted to Caesar, as the world must take the case to be, should he accept any conditions in his present circumstances. He was sensible that he had hitherto been acting a contemptible part, and done nothing equal to the great name which he had acquired in the world; and was determined therefore, to retrieve his honour before he laid down his arms, by the destruction of his adversary, or to perish in the attempt.

During the blockade of Dyrrhachium, it was a current notice, in Caesar's army, that Pompey would draw off his troops into his ships, and remove the war to some distant place. Upon this Dolabella, who was with Caesar, sent a letter to Cicero into Pom-
CICERO.

Bec's camp, exhorting him, "that if Pompey should be driven
from these quarters, to seek some other country, he would sit
down quietly at Athens, or any city remote from the war: that
it was time to think of his own safety, and be a friend to him-
self, rather than to others: that he had now fully satisfied his
duty, his friendship, and his engagements to that party, which he
had espoused in the republic: that there was nothing left, but to
be where the republic itself now was, rather than by following
that ancient one to be in none at all—and that Caesar would
readily approve this conduct:" but the war took a quite different
turn; and, instead of Pompey's running away from Dyrrhachium,
Caesar, by an unexpected defeat before it, was forced to retire the
first, and leave to Pompey the credit of pursuing him, as in a
kind of flight towards Macedonia.

While the two armies were thus employed, Calvis, now pretor
at Rome, trusting to his power, and the success of his party,
began to publish several violent and odious laws, especially one
for the cancelling of all debts. This raised a great flame in the
city, till he was over-rulled and deposed from his magistracy by
the consuls Servilius, and the senate: but being made desperate
by this affront, he recalled Milo from his exile at Marseilles, whom
Caesar had refused to restore; and, in concert with him, resolved
to raise some public commotion in favour of Pompey. In this
disposition he wrote his last letter to Cicero; in which, after an
account of his conversation, and the service which he was pro-
jecting, "you are asleep," says he, "and do not know how open
and weak we are here? what are you doing? are you waiting for a
battle, which is sure to be against you? I am not acquainted with
your troops; but ours have been long used to fight hard; and to
bear cold and hunger with ease." But this disturbance, which
began to alarm all Italy, was soon ended by the death of the au-
thors of it, Milo and Caillius, who perished in their rash attempt,
being destroyed by the soldiers whom they were endeavouring to
debauch. They had both attached themselves very early to the
interests and the authority of Cicero, and were qualified, by their
parts and fortunes, to have made a principal figure in the repub-
lic, if they had continued in those sentiments, and adhered to his
advice; but their passions, pleasures, and ambition got the asc-
cendant, and, through a factious and turbulent life, hurried them
on to this wretched fate.

All thoughts of peace being now laid aside, Cicero's next ad-
vice to Pompey was, to draw the war into length, nor ever to
give Caesar the opportunity of a battle. Pompey approved this
counsel, and pursued it for some time, till be gained the advantage abovementioned before Dyrrhachium; which gave him such a confidence in his own troops, and such a contempt of Caesar’s, "that from this moment," says Cicero, this great man ceased to be a general; opposed a raw, new raised army, to the most robust and veteran legions; was shamefully beaten; and, with the loss of his camp, forced to fly away alone."

Had Cicero’s advice been followed, Caesar must inevitably have been ruined: for Pompey’s fleet would have cut off all supplies from him by sea; and it was not possible for him to subsist long at land; while an enemy, superior in number of troops, was perpetually harassing him, and wasting the country: and the report everywhere spread of his flying from Dyrrhachium before a victorious army, which was pursuing him, made his march every way the more difficult, and the people of the country more shy of assisting him; till the despicable figure that he seemed to make, raised such an impatience for fighting, and assurance of victory in the Pompeian chiefs, as drew them to the fatal resolution of giving him battle at Pharsalia. There was another motive likewise suggested to us by Cicero, which seems to have had no small influence in determining Pompey to this unhappy step; his superstitious regard to omens, and the admonitions of diviners, to which his nature was strongly addicted. The haruspices were all on his side, and flattered him with every thing that was prosperous; and, besides those in his own camp, the whole fraternity of them at Rome were sending him perpetual accounts of the fortunate and auspicious significations which they had observed in the entrails of their victims.

But after all, it must needs be owned, that Pompey had a very difficult part to act, and much less liberty of executing what he himself approved, than in all the other wars in which he had been engaged. In his wars against foreign enemies, his power was absolute, and all his motions depended upon his own will: but in this, besides several kings and princes of the east, who attended him in person, he had with him in his camp almost all the chief magistrates and senators of Rome; men of equal dignity with himself, who had commanded armies, and obtained triumphs, and expected a share in all his councils, and that, in their common danger, no step should be taken, but by their common advice: and as they were under no engagement to his cause, but what was voluntary, so they were necessarily to be humoured, lest through disgust they should desert it. Now these were all uneasy in their present situation, and longed to be at home in the
ment of their estates and honours; and having a confidence of
ictory from the number of their troops, and the reputation of
ior leader, were perpetually teasing Pompey to the resolution
of a battle; charging him with a design to protract the war, for
the sake of perpetuating his authority; and calling him another
Aegamemnon, who was so proud of holding so many kings and gen-
ersals under his command; till, being unable to withstand their
reproaches any longer, he was driven, by a kind of shame, and
against his judgment, to the experiment of a decisive action.

Caesar was sensible of Pompey’s difficulty, and persuaded that
he could not support the indignity of shewing himself afraid of
fighting; and from that assurance exposed himself often more
 rashly than prudence would otherwise justify: for his besieging
Pompey at Dyrrhacium, who was master of the sea, which sup-
plied every thing to him that was wanted, while his own army
was starving at land: and the attempt to block up entrenchments
so widely extended, with much smaller numbers than were em-
ployed to defend them, must needs be thought rash and extra-
gent, were it not for the expectation of drawing Pompey by it to
a general engagement; for when he could not gain that end, his
perseverance in the siege had like to have ruined him, and would
inevitably have done so, if he had not quitted it, as he himself
afterwards owned.

It must be observed likewise, that while Pompey had any
walls or entrenchments between him and Caesar, not all Caesar’s
vigour, nor the courage of his veterans, could gain the least ad-
vantage against him; but, on the contrary, that Caesar was baffled
and disappointed in every attempt. Thus at Brundisium he
could make no impression upon the town, till Pompey at full
leisure had secured his retreat, and embarked his troops: and
at Dyrrachium, the only considerable action, which happened
between them, was not only disadvantageous, but almost fatal
to him. Thus far Pompey certainly shewed himself the greater
captain, in not suffering a force, which he could not resist in the
field, to do him any hurt, or carry any point against him; since
that depended on the skill of the general. By the help of en-
trenchments, he knew how to make his new raised soldiers a
match for Caesar’s veterans; but when he was drawn to encounter
him on the open plain, he fought against insuperable odds, by
deserting “his proper arms,” as Cicero says, “of caution, council
and authority, in which he was superior, and committed his fate
to swords and spears, and bodily strength, in which his enemies
far excelled him.”
Cicero was not present at the battle of Pharsalia, but was behind at Dyrrhachium much out of humour, as well in order: his discontent to see all things going wrong on his and contrary to his advice, had brought upon him an ill body, and weak state of health; which made him decline public command; but he promised Pompey to follow, and went with him, as soon as his health permitted; and, as a pledge of sincerity, sent his son in the mean while along with him, though very young, behaved himself gallantly, and acquired applause by his dexterity of riding and throwing the javelin, performing every other part of military discipline at the same time as the wings of horse, of which Pompey had given him command. Cato said behind also in the camp at Dyrrhachium, which he commanded with fifteen cohorts, when Labienus told them the news of Pompey’s defeat: upon which Cato gave the command to Cicero as the superior in dignity; and on his refusal of it, as Plutarch tells us, young Pompey enrag’d, that he drew his sword, and would have kill’d upon the spot, if Cato had not prevented it. This is not mentioned by Cicero, yet it seems to be referred to a speech for Marcellus, where he says, that in the very battle there had been a perpetual assertor of peace, to the hazard of his life. But the wretched news from Pharsalia threw the whole state into such a consternation, that they presently took shipping, dispersed themselves severally, as their hopes or inclinations led them, into the different provinces of the empire. Those who were determined to renew the war, went into Africa, the general rendezvous of their scattered forces; others, who were disposed to expect the farther issue, and take such measures as fortune offered, retired to Africa. Cicero was resolved to make this the end of the war, and recommended the same conduct to his friends; that as they had been no match for Cæsar, when once could not hope to beat him, when shattered and broke, after a miserable campaign of about eighteen months, he mustered himself without hesitation to the mercy of the enemy, and landed again at Brundisium about the end of Octo
CICERO no sooner returned to Italy, than he began to reflect, that he had been too hasty in coming home, before the war was determined, and without any invitation from the conqueror; and, in a time of that general licence, had reason to apprehend some insult from the soldiers, if he ventured to appear public with his fasces and laurel; and yet to drop them, would be a diminution of that honour which he had received from the Roman people, and the acknowledgement of a power superior to the laws: he condemned himself, therefore, for not continuing abroad, in some convenient place of retirement till he had been sent for, or things were better settled. What gave him the greater reason to repent of this step was, a message that he received from Antony, who governed all in Cæsar's absence, and with the same curtail spirit with which he would have led him before in Italy against his will, seemed now disposed to drive him out of it; for he sent him the copy of a letter from Cæsar, in which Cæsar signified, "that he had heard that Cato and Metellus were at Rome, and appeared openly there, which might occasion some disturbance; wherefore he strictly enjoined, that none should be suffered to come to Italy without a special licence"
from himself." Antony therefore desired Cicero to excuse him, since he could not help obeying Caesar's commands: but Cicero sent L. Lamia to assure him, that Caesar had ordered Dolabella to write to him to come to Italy as soon as he pleased; and that he came upon the authority of Dolabella's letter: so that Antony, in the edict which he published to exclude the Pompeians from Italy, excepted Cicero by name; which added still to his mortification, since all his desire was to be connived at only, or tacitly permitted, without being personally distinguished from the rest of his party.

But he had some other grievances of a domestic kind, which concurred also to make him unhappy; his brother Quintus with his son, after their escape from Pharsalia, followed Caesar into Asia, to obtain their pardon from him in person. Quintus had particular reason to be afraid of his resentment, on account of the relation which he had borne to him, as one of his lieutenants in Gaul, where he had been treated by him with great generosity; so that Cicero himself would have dissuaded him from going over to Pompey, but could not prevail; yet, in this common calamity, Quintus, in order to make his own peace the more easily, resolved to throw all the blame upon his brother, and, for that purpose, made it the subject of all his letters and speeches to Caesar's friends, to rail at him in a manner the most inhuman.

Cicero was informed of this from all quarters, and that young Quintus, who was sent before towards Caesar, had read an oration to his friends, which he had prepared to speak to him against his uncle. Nothing, as Cicero says, ever happened more shocking to him; and, though he had no small diffidence of Caesar's inclination, and many enemies labouring to do him ill offices, yet his greatest concern was, lest his brother and nephew should hurt themselves rather than him, by their perfidy: for, under all the sense of this provocation, his behaviour was just the reverse of theirs; and having been informed that Caesar, in a certain conversation, had charged his brother with being the author of their going away to Pompey, he took occasion to write to him in the following terms:

"As for my brother, I am not less solicitous for his safety than my own; but, in my present situation, dare not venture to recommend him to you; all that I can pretend to, is, to beg that you will not believe him to have ever done any thing towards obstructing my good offices and affection to you; but rather, that he was always the adviser of our union, and the companion, not the leader of my voyage: wherefore, in all other respects, I leave it to
treat him, as your own humanity, and his friendship with
require; but I entreat you, in the most pressing manner, that
may not be the cause of hurling him with you, on any account
whatsoever.”
He found himself likewise at this time in some distress for
money, which, in that season of public distraction, it was
difficult to procure, either by borrowing or selling: the sum,
he advanced to Pompey, had drained him: and his wife,
der indulgence to stewards, and favourite servants, had made
the waste of what was left at home; and, instead of saving any
from their rents, had plunged him deeply into debt; so that
Scus's purse was the chief fund which he had to trust to for
present support.
The conduct of Dolabella was a farther mortification to him;
by the fiction of an adoption into a plebeian family, had ob-
void the tribunate this year, and was raising great tumults and
orders in Rome, by a law, which he published, to expunge all
Laws of that kind had been often attempted by desperate
ambitious magistrates; but were always detested by the better
citizens, and particularly by Cicero, who treats them as pernicious
to the peace and prosperity of states, and sapping the very
foundation of civil society, by destroying all faith and credit
among men. No wonder therefore that we find him taking this
amour so much to heart, and complaining so heavily, in many of
his letters to Atticus, of the famous acts of his son-in-law, as an
additional source of affliction and disgrace to him. Dolabella was
severely embarrased in his fortunes, and, while he was with Caesar
abroad, seems to have sold his wife destitute of necessaries at home,
forced to recur to her father for her subsistence. Cicero
knowing, either through the difficulty of the times, or for want of
sufficient settlement on Dolabella's part, had not yet paid all
his fortune; which it was usual to do at three different payments,
within a time limited by law: he had discharged the two first,
was now preparing to make the third payment, which he
consequently pressingly recommends to the care of Atticus,
but Dolabella's whole life and character were so entirely contrary
to the manners and tempers both of Cicero and Tullia, that a
divorce ensued between them not long after, though the account
of it is delivered so darkly, that it is hard to say at what time or
from what side it first rose.
In these circumstances Tullia paid her father a visit at Brundisium
on the thirteenth of June: but his great love for her, made
her meeting only the more afflicting to him in that abject state
of their fortunes; "I was so far," says he, "from taking that pleasure which I ought to have done from the virtue, humanity, and piety of an excellent daughter, that I was exceedingly grieved to see so deserving a creature in such an unhappy condition, not by her own, but wholly by my fault: I saw no reason therefore for keeping her longer here, in this our common affliction; but was willing to send her back to her mother as soon as she would consent to it."

At Brundisium he received the news of Pompey's death, which did not surprise him, as we find from the short reflection that he makes upon it: "As to Pompey's end," says he, "I never had any doubt about it; for the lost and desperate state of his affairs had so possessed the minds of all the kings and states abroad, that whithersoever he went, I took it for granted that this would be his fate: I cannot however help grieving at it; for I knew him to be an honest, grave, and worthy man.

This was the short and true character of the man from one who perfectly knew him; not heightened, as we sometimes find it, by the shining colours of his eloquence; nor depressed by the darker strokes of his resentment. Pompey had early acquired the surname of the Great, by that sort of merit, which from the constitution of the republic, necessarily made him great; a fame and success in war, superior to what Rome had ever known in the most celebrated of her generals. He had triumphed at three several times over the three different parts of the known world, Europe, Asia, Africa: and by his victories had almost doubled the extent, as well as the revenues, of the Roman dominion: for, as he declared to the people on his return from the Mithridatic war, "he had found the lesser Asia the boundary, but left it the middle of their empire." He was about six years older than Caesar: and while Caesar, immersed in pleasures, oppressed with debts, and suspected by all honest men, was hardly able to show his head: Pompey was flourishing in the height of power and glory, and by the consent of all parties placed at the head of the republic. This was the post that his ambition seemed to aim at, to be the first man in Rome: the Leader, not the Tyrant of his country: for he more than once had it in his power to have made himself the master of it without any risk; if his virtue, or his phlegm at least, had not restrained him: but he lived in a perpetual expectation of receiving, from the gift of the people, what he did not care to seize by force; and, by fomenting the disorders of the city, hoped to drive them to the necessity of creating him dictator. It is an observation of all the historians, that while Cæs
made no difference of power, whether it was conferred on:

whether over those who loved, or those who feared him: they seemed to value none but what was offered; nor to have desire to govern, but with the goodwill of the governed.

At leisure he found from his wars, he employed in the study of late letters, and especially of eloquence, in which he would acquire great fame, if his genius had not drawn him to the dazzling glory of arms: yet he pleaded several causes with ease, in the defence of his friends and clients; and some of in conjunction with Cicero. His language was copious and full of dignity. But his talents were better formed for arms, the gown: for though in both, he observed the same distin:

a perpetual modesty, temperance, and gravity of outward viour; yet in the licence of camps, the example was more striking. His person was extremely graceful, and imitating respect; yet with an air of reserve and haughtiness which fame the general better than the citizen. His parts were precious rather than penetrating; and his view of politics but narrow; for his chief instrument of governing was, dissimulation; yet he had not always the art to conceal his real senti-ments. As he was a better soldier than a statesman, so what he

in the camp he usually lost in the city; and though adored abroad, was often affronted and mortified at home; till the perpetual opposition of the senate drove him to that alliance with Crassus and Cæsar, which proved fatal both to himself and the republic. He took in these two, not as the partners, but the ministers rather of his power: that, by giving them some share with him, he might make his own authority uncontrovertible: he had no reason to apprehend that they could ever prove his rivals; since neither of them had any credit or character of that kind which alone could raise them above the laws: a superior fame and experience in war, with the militia of the empire at their devotion: all this was purely his own; till by cherishing Cæsar, and throwing into his hands the only thing which he wanted, arms and military command, he made him at last too strong for himself, and never began to fear him, till it was too late; Cicero warmly dissuaded both his union and his breach with Cæsar; and, after the rupture, as warmly still the thought of giving him battle: if any of these counsels had been followed, Pompey had preserved his life and honour, and the republic its liberty. But he was urged to his fate by a natural superstition, and attention to those vain auguries with which he was flattered by all the hars-
added an ill state of body; yet, to move him, without leave from his new masters, was possible; nor did Antony encourage it, being may believe, to see him well mortified: so that any ease or comfort, but in the expectation of which made his stay in that place the more nepportunity of paying his early compliments to him the greatest uneasiness was, to be held still that touched him the most nearly, the case of his of Caesar's disposition towards him; for, though he had received no intimation of kindness from who was so embarrassed in Egypt, that he had think of Italy, and did not so much as write a letter December to June: for, as he had rashly and out of vore, involved himself there in a most despete war, of all his fortunes, he was ashamed, as Cicero says, thing about it, till he had extricated himself out of

stions, in the meantime, had greatly strengthened them Africa, where P. Varus, who first seized it on the part of, was supported by all the force of king Juba, Pompey's, and had reduced the whole province to his obedience; after he had driven Cato out of Sicily, being ambitious Varus also out of Africa, and having transported thither part of four legions, which Caesar had committed to him, for some little success upon his landing, entirely defeated roved, with his whole army, in an engagement with Sa-

ng Juba's general.

was a young nobleman of shining parts; admirably formed there to adorn the character in which his father and grandad flourished before him, of one of the principal orators. Upon his entrance into the forum, he was committed to the care of Cicero: but a natural propensity to pleasure, sti-by the example and counsels of his perpetual companion hurried him into all the extravagance of expense and ery; for Antony, who always wanted money, with which he was ever obsequious to his will, and ministering to the opportunity of gratifying his own: so that no purchased for the use of lewdness, was more in a master's than Antony in Curio's. He was equally prodigal of his and his modesty; and not only of his own, but other
pieces: he had seen the same temper in Marius and Sylla, and observed the happy effects of it; but they assumed it only out of policy; he out of principle. They used it to animate their soldiers, when they had found a probable opportunity of fighting; but he, against all prudence and probability, was encouraged by it to fight to his own ruin. He saw all his mistakes at last, when it was out of his power to correct them; and in his wretched flight from Pharsalia was forced to confess, that he had trusted too much to his hopes; and that Cicero had judged better, and seen farther into things than he. The resolution of seeking refuge in Egypt, finished the sad catastrophe of this great man: the father of the reigning prince had been highly obliged to him for his protection at Rome, and restoration to his kingdom: and the son had sent a considerable fleet to his assistance in the present war: but, in this ruin of his fortunes, what gratitude was then to be expected from a court, governed by eunuchs and mercenary Greeks? all whose politics turned, not on the honour of the king, but the establishment of their own power; which was likely to be eclipsed by the admission of Pompey. How happy had it been for him to have died in that sickness, when all Italy was putting up vows and prayers for his safety? or, if he had fallen by chance of war on the plains of Pharsalia, in the defence of his country's liberty, he had died still glorious, though unfortunate; but, as if he had been reserved for an example of the instability of human greatness, he, who a few days before commanded kings and consuls, and all the noblest of Rome, was sentenced to die by a council of slaves; murdered by a base deserter; cast out naked and headless on the Egyptian strand; and when the whole earth, as Velleius says, had scarce been sufficient for his victories, could not find a spot upon it at last for a grave. His body was burnt on the shore by one of his freedmen, with the planks of an old fishing boat; and his ashes being conveyed to Rome, were deposited privately by his wife Cornelia in a vault of his Alban villa. The Egyptians however raised a monument to him on the place, and adorned it with figures of brass, which being defaced afterwards by time, and buried almost in sand and rubbish, was sought out and restored by the Emperor Hadrian.

On the news of Pompey's death, Caesar was declared dictator the second time in his absence, and M. Antony the master of his horse, who by virtue of that post governed all things absolutely in Italy. Cicero continued all the while at Brundisium, in a situation wholly disagreeable, and worse to him, he saved than any punishment; for the air of the place began to aff
nessiness of mind, added an ill state of body; yet, to move nearer towards Rome, without leave from his new masters, was not thought advisable; nor did Antony encourage it, being pleased rather, we may believe, to see him well mortified: so that he had no hopes of any ease or comfort, but in the expectation of Caesar’s return; which made his stay in that place the more necessary, for the opportunity of paying his early compliments to him at landing.

But what gave him the greatest uneasiness was, to be held still in suspense, in what touched him the most nearly, the case of his own safety, and of Caesar’s disposition towards him; for, though all Caesar’s friends assured him, not only of pardon, but of all kind of favour; yet he had received no intimation of kindness from Caesar himself, who was so embarrassed in Egypt, that he had no leisure to think of Italy, and did not so much as write a letter thither from December to June: for, as he had rashly and out of gaiety, as it were, involved himself there in a most desperate war, to the hazard of all his fortunes, he was ashamed, as Cicero says, to write any thing about it, till he had extricated himself out of this difficulty.

His enemies, in the meantime, had greatly strengthened themselves in Afric, where P. Varus, who first seized it on the part of the republic, was supported by all the force of king Juba, Pompey’s fast friend, and had reduced the whole province to his obedience; for Curio, after he had driven Cato out of Sicily, being ambitious to drive Varus also out of Afric, and having transported thither the best part of four legions, which Caesar had committed to him, was, after some little success upon his landing, entirely defeated and destroyed, with his whole army, in an engagement with Sabura, king Juba’s general.

Curio was a young nobleman of shining parts; admirably formed by nature to adorn the character in which his father and grandfather had flourished before him, of one of the principal orators of Rome. Upon his entrance into the forum, he was committed to the care of Cicero: but a natural propensity to pleasure, stimulated by the example and counsels of his perpetual companion Antony, hurried him into all the extravagance of expense and debauchery; for Antony, who always wanted money, with which Curio abounded, was ever obsequious to his will, and ministering to his lusts, for the opportunity of gratifying his own: so that no boy, purchased for the use of lewdness, was more in a master’s power, than Antony in Curio’s. He was equally prodigal of his money and his modesty; and not only of his own, but other
people's; so that Cicero, alluding to the infamous effeminacy of his life, calls him in one of his letters, Miss Curio. But when the father, by Cicero's advice, had obliged him by his public authority to quit the familiarity of Antony, he reformed his conduct, and, adhering to the instructions and maxims of Cicero, became the favourite of the city: the leader of the young nobility; and a warm asserter of the authority of the senate, against the power of the triumvirate. After his father's death, upon his first taste of public honours, and admission into the senate, his ambition and thirst of popularity engaged him in so immense prodigality, that, to supply the magnificence of his shews and plays, with which he entertained the city, he was soon driven to the necessity of selling himself to Caesar; having no revenue left as Pliny says, but from the discord of his citizens. For this he was considered commonly by the old writers, as the chief instrument, and the trumpet, as it were, of the civil war; in which he justly fell the first victim: yet, after all his luxury and debauch, fought and died with a courage truly Roman; which would have merit a better fate, if it had been employed in a better cause: for, upon the loss of the battle, and his best troops, being admonished by his friends to save himself by flight, he answered, that, after losing an army, which had been committed to him by Caesar, he could never shew his face to him again; and so continued fighting, till he was killed among the last of his soldiers.

Curio's death happened before the battle of Pharsalia, while Caesar was engaged in Spain: by which means Afric fell entirely into the hands of the Pompeians; and became the general rendezvous of all that party; hither Scipio, Cato, and Labienus, conveyed the remains of their scattered troops from Greece, as Afranius and Petreius likewise did from Spain; till on the whole they had brought together again a more numerous army than Caesar's, and were in such high spirits, as to talk of coming over with it into Italy, before Caesar could return from Alexandria. This was confidently given out, and expected at Rome; and in that case Cicero was sure to be treated as a deserter: for while Caesar looked upon all men as friends, who did not act against him, and pardoned even enemies, who submitted to his power; it was a declared law on the other side, to consider all as enemies, who were not actually in their camp; so that Cicero had nothing now to wish, either for himself, or the republic, but, in the first place, a peace, of which he had still some hopes; or else, that Caesar might conquer; whose victory was like to prove the more temperate
of the two: which makes him often lament the unhappy situation to which he was reduced, where nothing could be of any service to him, but what he had always abhorred.

Under this anxiety of mind, it was an additional vexation to him to hear that his reputation was attacked at Rome, for submitting so hastily to the conqueror, or putting himself rather at all into his power. Some condemned him for not following Pompey; some more severely for not going to Afric, as the greatest part had done; others, for not retiring with many of his party to Achaea; till they could see the farther progress of the war: as he was always extremely sensible of what was said of him by honest men, so he begs of Atticus to be his advocate; and gives him some hints, which might be urged in his defence. As to the first charge, for not following Pompey, he says, “that Pompey’s fate would extenuate the omission of that step: of the second, that though he knew many brave men to be in Afric, yet it was his opinion, that the republic neither could, nor ought to be, defended by the help of so barbarous and treacherous a nation: as to the third, he wishes indeed that he had joined himself to those in Achaea, and owns them to be in a better condition than himself, because they were many of them together; and whenever they returned to Italy, would be restored to their own at once:” whereas he was confined like a prisoner of war to Brundisium, without the liberty of stirring from it till Caesar arrived.

While he continued in this uneasy state, some of his friends at Rome contrived to send him a letter in Caesar’s name, dated the ninth of February from Alexandria, encouraging him to lay aside all gloomy apprehensions, and expect every thing that was kind and friendly from him: but it was drawn in terms so slight and general, that, instead of giving him any satisfaction, it made him only suspect, what he perceived afterwards to be true, that it was forged by Balbus or Oppius, on purpose to raise his spirits, and administer some little comfort to him. All his accounts however confirmed to him the report of Caesar’s clemency and moderation, and his granting pardon without exception to all who asked it; and with regard to himself, Caesar sent Quintus’s virulent letters to Balbus, with orders to shew them to him, as a proof of his kindness and dislike of Quintus’s perfidy. But Cicero’s present despondency, which interpreted every thing by his fears, made him suspect Caesar the more, for refusing grace to none; as if such a clemency must needs be affected, and his revenge deferred only to a season more convenient: and to his brother’s letters, he fancied, that Caesar did not send them to Italy, because
he condemned them, but to make his present misery and abject condition the more notorious and despicable to every body.

But, after a long series of perpetual mortifications, he was refreshed at last by a very obliging letter from Cæsar, who confirmed to him the full enjoyment of his former state and dignity, and bade him resume his fasces and stile of emperor as before. Cæsar's mind was too great to listen to the tales of the brother and nephew; and, instead of approving their treachery, seems to have granted them their pardon on Cicero's account, rather than their own; so that Quintus, upon the trial of Cæsar's inclination, began presently to change his note, and to congratulate with his brother on Cæsar's affection and esteem for him.

Cicero was now preparing to send his son to wait upon Cæsar, who was supposed to be upon his journey towards home; but the uncertain accounts of his coming diverted him a while from that thought; till Cæsar himself prevented it, and relieved him very agreeably from his tedious residence at Brundisium, by his sudden and unexpected arrival in Italy; where he landed at Terrutum in the month of September; and on the first notice of his coming forward towards Rome, Cicero set out on foot to meet him.

We may easily imagine, what we find indeed from his letter, that he was not a little discomposed at the thoughts of this interview, and the indignity of offering himself to a conqueror, against whom he had been in arms, in the midst of a licentious and insolent rabble: for though he had reason to expect a kind reception from Cæsar, yet he hardly thought his life, (he says,) worth begging; since what was given by a master, might always be taken away again at pleasure. But, at their meeting, he had no occasion to say or do any thing that was below his dignity: for Cæsar no sooner saw him, than he alighted and ran to embrace him; and walked with him alone, conversing very familiarly for several furlongs.

From this interview, Cicero followed Cæsar towards Rome: he proposed to be at Tusculum on the seventh or eighth of October: and wrote to his wife to provide for his reception there, with a large company of friends, who designed to make some stay with him. From Tusculum he came afterwards to the city, with a resolution to spend his time in study and retreat, till the republic should be restored to some tolerable state; having made his peace again, as he writes to Varro, with his old friends, his books, who had been out of humour with him for not obeying their precepts: but, instead of living quietly with them, as Varro had done, com-
mitting himself to the turbulent counsels and hazards of war, with faithless companions."

On Caesar's return to Rome, he appointed P. Vatinius and Q. Fufius Calenus, consuls for the three last months of the year: this was a very unpopular use of his new power, which he continued however to practise through the rest of his reign; creating these first magistrates of the state, without any regard to the ancient forms, or recourse to the people, and at any time of the year; which gave a sensible disgust to the city, and an early specimen of the arbitrary manner in which he designed to govern them.

About the end of the year, Caesar embarked for Africa, to pursue the war against Scipio, and the other Pompeian generals, who, assisted by king Juba, held the possession of that province with a vast army.—As he was sacrificing for the success of this voyage, the victim happened to break loose and run away from the altar; which being looked upon as an unlucky omen, the haruspex admonished him not to sail before the winter solstice: but he took ship directly, in contempt of the admonition; and, by that means, as Cicero says, came upon his enemies unprepared; and before they had drawn together all their forces. Upon his leaving the city, he declared himself consul, together with M. Lepidus, for the year ensuing; and gave the government of the Hither Gaul to M. Brutus; of Greece, to Servius Sulpicius; the first of whom had been in arms against him at Pharsalia; and the second was a favourer likewise of the Pompeian cause, and a great friend of Cicero, yet seems to have taken no part in the war.

The African war now held the whole empire in suspense; Scipio's name was thought ominous and invincible on that ground; but while the general attention was employed on the expectation of some decisive blow, Cicero, despairing of any good from either side, chose to live retired and out of sight; and, whether in the city or the country, shut himself up with his books; which, as he often says, "had hitherto been the diversion only, but were now become the support of his life." In this humour of study he entered into a close friendship and correspondence of letters with M. Terentius Varro; a friendship equally valued on both sides, and, at Varro's desire, immortalized by the mutual dedication of their learned works to each other; of Cicero's *Academic Questions* to Varro; and of Varro's *Treatise on the Latin Tongue* to Cicero. Varro was a senator of the first distinction, both for birth and merit; esteemed the most learned man of Rome; and though now above four-score years old, yet continued still writing
and publishing books to his eighty-eighth year. He was Pompey’s lieutenant in Spain, in the beginning of the war; but, after the defeat of Afranius and Petreius, quitted his arms, and retired to his studies; so that his present circumstances were not very different from those of Cicero; who, in all his letters to him, bewails, with great freedom, the utter ruin of the state; and proposes, “that they should live together in a strict communication of studies, and avoid at least the sight, if not the tongues, of men; yet so, that, if their new masters should call for their help towards settling the republic, they should run with pleasure, and assist, not only as architects, but even as masons, to build it up again; or if nobody would employ them, should write and read the best forms of government; and, as the learned ancients had done before them, serve their country, if not in the senate and forum, yet by their books and studies, and by composing treatises of morals and laws.

In this retreat he wrote his book of Oratorial Partitions; or the art of ordering and distributing the parts of an oration, so as to adapt them in the best manner to their proper end, of moving and persuading an audience. It was written for the instruction of his son, now about eighteen years of age, but seems to have been the rude draught only of what he intended, or not to have been finished at least to his satisfaction; since we find no mention of it in any of his letters, as of all of his other pieces which were prepared for the public.

Another fruit of this leisure was his Dialogue on famous Orators, called Brutus; in which he gives a short character of all who had ever flourished either in Greece or Rome, with any reputation of eloquence, down to his own times; and as he generally touches the principal points of each man’s life, so an attentive reader may find in it an epitome, as it were, of the Roman history. The conference is supposed to be held with Brutus and Atticus in Cicero’s garden at Rome, under the statue of Plato; whom he always admired, and usually imitated in the manner of his dialogues; and in this, seems to have copied from him the very form of his double title; Brutus, or of famous orators; taken from the speaker and the subject, and as Plato’s piece, called Phaedon, or of the soul. This work was intended as a supplement, or a fourth book to the three, which he had before published on the complete orator. But though it was prepared and finished at this time, while Cato was living, as it is intimated in some parts of it, yet, as it appears from the preface, it was not
made public till the year following, after the death of his daughter Tullia.

As at the opening of the war we found Cicero in debt to Caesar, so we now meet with several hints in his letters, of Caesar’s being indebted to him. It arose probably from a mortgage that Cicero had upon the confiscated estate of some Pompeian, which Caesar had seized: but of what kind soever it was, Cicero was in pain for his money: “he saw but three ways, he says, of getting it; by purchasing the estate at Caesar’s auction; or taking an assignment on the purchaser; or compounding for half with the brokers or money-jobbers of those times; who would advance the money on those terms. The first he declares to be base, and that he would rather lose his debt, than touch any thing confiscated: the second he thought hazardous; and that nobody would pay any thing in such uncertain times: the third he liked the best, but desires Atticus’s advice upon it.

He now at last parted with his wife Terentia, whose humour and conduct had long been uneasy to him: this drew upon him some censure; for putting away a wife, who had lived with him above thirty years, the faithful partner of his bed and fortunes; and the mother of two children extremely dear to him. But she was a woman of an imperious and turbulent spirit; expensive and negligent in her private affairs; busy and intriguing in the public: and, in the height of her husband’s power, seems to have had the chief hand in the distribution of all his favours. He had easily borne here perverseness in the vigour of health, and the flourishing state of his fortunes; but in a declining life, soured by a continual succession of mortifications from abroad, the want of ease and quiet at home was no longer tolerable to him: the divorce however was not likely to cure the difficulties in which her management had involved him: for she had brought him a great fortune, which was all to be restored to her at parting: this made a second marriage necessary, in order to repair the ill state of his affairs; and his friends of both sexes were busy in providing a fit match for him: several parties were proposed to him, and among others, a daughter of Pompey the Great; for whom he seems to have had an inclination; but a prudential regard to the times, and the envy and ruin under which that family then lay, induced them probably to drop it. What gave his enemies the greater handle to rally him was, his marrying a handsome young woman, named Publilia, of an age disproportionate to his own, to whom he was guardian; but she was well allied and rich; circumstances very convenient to him at this time; as he inti-
mates in a letter to a friend, who congratulated with him on his marriage.

"As to your giving me joy," says he, "for what I have done, I know you wish it; but I should not have taken any new step in such wretched times, if, at my return, I had not found my private affairs in no better condition than those of the republic. For when, through the wickedness of those, who, for my infinite kindness to them, ought to have had the greatest concern for my welfare, I found no safety or ease from their intrigues and perfidy within my own walls, I thought it necessary to secure myself by the fidelity of new alliances against the treachery of the old."

Caesar returned victorious from Africa about the end of July, by the way of Sardinia, where he spent some days: upon which Cicero says pleasantly to Varro, he had never seen that farm of his before, which, though one of the worst that he has, he does not despise. The uncertain event of the African war had kept the senate under some reserve; but they now began to push their flattery beyond all the bounds of decency, and decreed more extravagant honours to Caesar, than were ever given before to man; which Cicero often rallies with great spirit; and being determined to bear no part in that servile adulation, was treating about the purchase of a house at Naples, for a pretence of retiring still farther and oftener from Rome. But his friends, who knew his impatience under their present subjection, and the free way of speaking which he was apt to indulge, were in some pain, lest he should forfeit the good graces of Caesar and his favourites, and provoke them too far by the keenness of his railery. They pressed him to accommodate himself to the times, and to use more caution in his discourse, and to reside more at Rome, especially when Caesar was there, who would interpret the distance and retreat which he affected, as a proof of his aversion to him.

But his answers on this occasion will show the real state of his sentiments, and conduct towards Caesar, as well as of Caesar's towards him; writing on this subject to Papirius Matus, he says, "You are of opinion I perceive, that it will not be allowed to me, as I thought it might be, to quit these affairs of the city; you tell me of Catulus, and those times; but what similitude have they to these? I myself was unwilling at that time to stir from the guard of the state, for then I sat at the helm, and held the rudder; but am now scarce thought worthy to work at the pump, would the senate, think you, pass fewer decrees, if I should live at Naples? while I am still at Rome, and
attend the forum, their decrees are all drawn at our friend's house; and whenever it comes into his head; my name is set down, as if present at drawing them; so that I hear from Armenia and Syria of decrees said to be made at my motion, of which I had never heard a syllable at home. Do not take me to be in jest: for I assure you, that I have received letters from kings; from the remotest parts of the earth, to thank me for given them the title of king; when so far from knowing that any such title had been decreed to them, I knew not even that there were any such men in being. What is then to be done? why, as long as our master of manners continues here, I will follow your advice; but as soon as he is gone, will run away to your mushrooms."

In another letter; "Since you express," says he, "such a concern for me in your last, be assured, my dear Paetus, that whatever can be done by art, (for it is not enough to act with prudence, some artifice also must now be employed) yet whatever, I say, can be done by art, towards acquiring their good graces, I have already done with the greatest care; nor, as I believe, without success; for I am so much courted by all who are in any degree of favour with Cæsar, that I begin to fancy that they love me; and though real love is not easily distinguished from false, except in the case of danger, by which the sincerity of it may be tried, as of gold by fire; for all other marks are common to both; yet I have one argument to persuade me that they really love me; because both my condition and theirs is such as puts them under no temptation to dissemble: and as for him who has all power, I see no reason to fear any thing; unless that all things become of course uncertain, when justice and right are once deserted: nor can we be sure of any thing that depends on the will, not to say the passion, of another. Yet I have not in any instance particularly offended him, but behaved myself all along with the greatest moderation: for, as I once took it to be my duty to speak my mind freely in that city, which owed its freedom to me, so now, since that is lost, to speak nothing that may offend him, or his principal friends, but if I would avoid all offence, of things said facetiously, or by way of raillery, I must give up all reputation of wit; which I would not refuse to do, if I could. But as to Cæsar himself, he has a very piercing judgment: and as your brother Servius, whom I take to have been an excellent critic, would readily say, "this verse is not Plautus's, that verse is;" having formed his ears by great use, to distinguish the peculiar stile and manner of different poets; so Cæsar, I hear, who has already collected some volumes
of apophthegeuma, if any thing he brought to him for mine, which is not so, presently rejects it: which he now does the more easily, because his friends live almost continually with me; and in the variety of discourse, when any thing drops from me, which they take to have some humour or spirit in it, they carry it always to him, with the other news of the town, for such are his orders; so that if he hears any thing besides of mine from other persons, he does not regard it. I have no occasion therefore for your example of Ἀκομας, though aptly applied from Accius; for what is the envy, which you speak of? or what is there in me to be envied now? but suppose there was every thing: it has been the constant opinion of philosophers, the only men, in my judgment, who have a right notion of virtue, that a wise man has nothing more to answer for, than to keep himself free from guilt: of which I take myself to be clear, on a double account; because I both pursued those measures, which were the justest; and when I saw that I had not strength enough to carry them, did not think it my business to contend by force with those who were too strong for me. It is certain, therefore, that I cannot be blamed, in what concerns the part of a good citizen: all that is now left, is, not to say or do any thing foolishly or rashly against the men in power: which I take also to be the part of a wise man. As for the rest, what people may report to be said by me, or how he may take it, or with what sincerity those live with me, who now so assiduously court me, it is not in my power to answer. I comfort myself therefore with the consciousness of my former conduct, and the moderation of my present, and shall apply your similitude from Accius, not only to the case of envy, but of fortune: which I consider as light and weak, and what ought to be repelled by a firm and great mind, as waves by a rock. For since the Greek history is full of examples, how the wisest men have endured tyrannies at Athens or Syracuse; and, when their cities were enslaved, have lived themselves in some measure free; why may not I think it possible to maintain my rank so, as neither to offend the mind of any, nor hurt my own dignity? — &c."

Pætus having heard, that Caesar was going to divide some lands in his neighbourhood to the soldiers, began to be afraid for his own estate, and writes to Cicero, to know how far that distribution would extend: to which Cicero answers: Are not you a pleasant fellow, who, when Balbus has just been with you, ask me what will become of those towns and their lands? as if either I knew any thing, that Balbus does not; or if at any time I chance to know any think, I do not know it from him: nay it is you
either, if you love me, to let me know what will become of you, how it had in your power to have learnt it from him, either or at least when drunk. But as for me, my dear Pæsus, I have been enquiring about those things: first, because we have lived near four years, by clear gain, as it were: if that called gain, or this life, to outlive the republic: secondly, as I myself seem to know what will happen; for it will be, never pleases the strongest; which must always be do-

by arms: it is our part, therefore, to be content with is allowed to us: he who cannot submit to this, ought to hosen death. They are now measuring the fields of Veius apanæ: this is not far from Tusculum: yet I fear nothing: it whilst I may; wish that I always may; but if it should otherwise, yet since, with all my courage and philosophy, thought it best to live, I cannot but have an affection for whose benefit I hold that life: who, if he has an inu-
to restore the republic, as he himself perhaps may desire, e all ought to wish, yet he has linked himself so with others, he has not the power to do what he would. But I proceed for I am writing to you: be assured however of this, ot only I, who have no part in their counsels, but even the himself, does not know what will happen. We are slaves, he to the times: so neither can he know, what the times squire, nor we, what he may intend, &c.

chiefs of the Cesarian party, who courted Cicero so much time, were Baibus, Oppius, Matius, Pansa, Hirtius, Dola-
they were all in the first confidence with Caesar, yet pro-
the utmost affection for Cicero; were every morning at see, and perpetually engaging him to sup with them; and to last employed themselves in a daily exercise of declaim-
his house, for the benefit of his instruction: of which he the following account in his familiar way to Pæsus: "Hin-
d Dolabella are my scholars in speaking; my masters in : for you have heard, I guess, how they declaim with me, with them." In another letter, he tells him, "that as king sius, when driven out of Syracuse, turned school-master at b, so he, having lost his kingdom of the forum, had now a school—to which he merrily invites Pæsus, with the : a seat and cushion next to himself, as his usher.” But to more seriously, “I acquainted you,” says he, “before, that intimate with them all, and assist at their counsels: I see son why I should not—for it is not the same thing to bear must be borne, and to approve what ought not to be ap-
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proved." And again: "I do not forbear to sup with those who now rule: what can I do? we must comply with the times."

The only use which he made of all this favour was, to screen himself from any particular calamity in the general misery of the times; and to serve those unhappy men, who were driven from their country and their families, for their adherence to that cause which he himself had espoused. Caesar was desirous indeed to engage him in his measures, and attach him insensibly to his interests: but he would bear no part in an administration established on the ruins of his country; nor ever cared to be acquainted with their affairs, or to enquire what they were doing: so that, whenever he entered into their councils, as he signifies above to Varro, it was only when the case of some exiled friend required it; for whose service he scrupled no pains of soliciting, and attending even Caesar himself; though he was sometimes shocked, as he complains, by the difficulty of access, and the indignity of waiting in an antechamber; not indeed through Caesar's fault, who was always ready to give him audience; but, from the multiplicity of his affairs, by whose hands all the favours of the empire were dispensed. Thus, in a letter to Ampius, whose pardon he had procured,—"I have solicited your cause," says he, "more eagerly than my present situation would well justify: for my desire to see you, and my constant love for you, most assiduously cultivated on your part, over-ruled all regard to the present weak condition of my power and interest. Everything that relates to your return and safety is promised, confirmed, fixed, and ratified: I saw, knew, was present at every step: for, by good luck, I have all Caesar's friends engaged to me by an old acquaintance and friendship: so that, next to him, they pay the first regard to me: Pansa, Hirtius, Balbus, Oppius, Mutilus, Postumius, take all occasions to give me proof of their singular affection. If this had been sought and procured by me, I should have no reason, as things now stand, to repent of my pains: but I have done nothing with the view of serving the times; I had an intimacy of long standing with them all; and never gave over soliciting them on your behalf: I found Pansa however the readiest of them all to serve you, and oblige me; who has not only an interest, but authority with Caesar," &c.

But, while he was thus caressed by Caesar's friends, he was not less followed, we may imagine, by the friends of the republic: these had always looked upon him as the chief patron of their liberty: whose counsels, if they had been followed, would have preserved it; and whose authority gave them the only hopes that were left, of recovering it: so that his house was as much
frequented, and his levee as much crowded as ever; "since people now flocked," he says, "to see a good citizen, as a sort of rarity." In another letter, giving a short account of his way of life, he says, "Early in the morning, I received the compliments of many honest men, but melancholy ones; as well as of these gay conquerors; who shew indeed a very officious and affectionate regard to me. When these visits are over, I shut myself up in my library, either to write or read: here some also come to hear me, as a man of learning; because I am somewhat more learned than they: the rest of my time I give to the care of my body: for I have now bewailed my country longer and more heavily, than any mother ever bewailed her only son."

It is certain, that there was not a man in the republic so particularly engaged, both by principle and interest, to wish well to its liberty, or who had so much to lose by the subversion of it as he: for as long as it was governed by civil methods, and stood upon the foundation of its laws, he was undoubtedly the first citizen in it: had the chief influence in the senate; the chief authority with the people: and, as all his hopes and fortunes were grounded on the peace of his country, so all his labours and studies were perpetually applied to the promotion of it: it is no wonder, therefore, in the present situation of the city, oppressed by arms, and a tyrannical power, to find him so particularly impatient under the common misery, and expressing so keen a sense of the diminution of his dignity, and the disgrace of serving, where he had been used to govern.

Cæsar, on the other hand, though he knew his temper and principles to be irreconcilable to his usurped dominion, yet, out of friendship to the man, and a reverence for his character, was determined to treat him with the greatest humanity: and, by all the marks of personal favour, to make his life not only tolerable, but easy to him: yet all that he could do had no other effect on Cicero, than to make him think and speak sometimes favourably of the natural clemency of their master; and to entertain some hopes from it, that he would one day be persuaded to restore the public liberty: but, exclusive of that hope, he never mentions his government but as a real tyranny; or his person in any other stile, than as the oppressor of his country.

But he gave a remarkable proof at this time of his being no temporizer, by writing a book in praise of Cato; which he published within a few months after Cato's death. He seems to have been left a guardian to Cato's son; as he was also to young Lucullus, Cato's nephew: and this testimony of Cato's friendship and
judgment of him, might induce him the more readily to pay this honour to his memory. It was a matter however of no small deliberation, in what manner he ought to treat the subject: his friends advised him not to be too explicit and particular in the detail of Cato's praises; but to content himself with a general encomium, for fear of irritating Caesar, by pushing the argument too far. In a letter to Atticus, he calls this, "an Archimedean problem; but I cannot hit upon any thing, (says he,) that those friends of yours will read with pleasure, or even with patience; besides, if I should drop the account of Cato's votes and speeches in the senate, and of his political conduct in the state, and give a slight commendation only of his constancy and gravity, even this may be more than they will care to hear: but the man cannot be praised, as he deserves, unless it be particularly explained how he foretold all that has happened to us; how he took arms to prevent its happening; and parted with life rather than see it happen." These were the topics, which he resolved to display with all his force; and, from the accounts given of the work by antiquity, it appears that he had spared no pains to adorn it, but extolled Cato's virtue and character to the skies.

The book was soon spread into all hands; and Caesar, instead of expressing any resentment, affected to be much pleased with it; yet declared that he would answer it: and Hirtius, in the meanwhile, drew up a little piece in the form of a letter to Cicero, filled with objections to Cato's character, but with high compliments to Cicero himself; which Cicero took care to make public, and calls it a specimen of what Caesar's work was like to be. Brutus also composed and published a piece on the same subject; as well as another friend of Cicero, Fabius Gallus: but these were but little considered in comparison of Cicero's: and Brutus had made some mistakes in his account of the transactions, in which Cato had been concerned; especially in the debates on Cataline's plot; in which he had given him the first part and merit, in derogation even of Cicero himself.

Cæsar's answer was not published till the next year, upon his return from Spain; after the defeat of Pompey's sons. It was a laboured invective: answering Cicero's book paragraph by paragraph, and accusing Cato with all the art and force of his rhetoric, as if in a public trial before judges; yet with expressions of great respect towards Cicero; whom, for his virtue and abilities, he compared to Pericles and Themistocles of Athens: and, in a letter upon it to Balbus, which was shewn by his order to Cicero, he said, that, by the frequent reading of Cicero's Cato, he was grown more
SCIENTIFIC.

CICERO.

Copious; but, after he had read Brutus's, thought himself even eloquent.

These two rival pieces were much celebrated at Rome; and had their several admirers, as different parties and interests disposed men to favour the subject or the author of each: and it is certain that they were the principal cause of establishing and propagating that veneration, which posterity has since paid to the memory of Cato. For his name being thrown into controversy, in that critical period of the fate of Rome, by the patron of liberty on the one side, and the oppressor of it on the other, became of course, a kind of political test to all succeeding ages; and a perpetual argument of dispute between the friends of liberty, and the flatterers of power. But if we consider his character without prejudice, he was certainly a great and worthy man; a friend to truth, virtue, and liberty: yet, falsely measuring all duty by the absurd rigour of the Stoical rule, he was generally disappointed of the end, which he sought by it, the happiness both of his public and private life. In his private conduct, he was severe, morose, inexorable; banishing all the softer affections, as natural enemies to justice, and as suggesting false motives of acting, from favour, clemency, and compassion: in public affairs he was the same; had but one rule of policy, to adhere to what was right; without regard to times or circumstances, or even to a force that could counteract him: for, instead of managing the power of the great, so as to mitigate the ill, or extract any good from it, he was urging it always to acts of violence by a perpetual defiance: so that, with the best intentions in the world, he often did great harm to the republic. This was his general behaviour; yet, from some particular facts explained above, it appears that his strength of mind was not always impregnable, but had its weak places of pride, ambition, and party zeal: which, when managed and flattered to a certain point, would betray him sometimes into measures contrary to his ordinary rule of right and truth. The last act of his life was agreeable to his nature and philosophy: when he could no longer be what he had been; or when the ills of life overbalanced the good, which, by the principles of his sect, was a just cause for dying; he put an end to his life, with a spirit and resolution which would make one imagine, that he was glad to have found an occasion of dying in his proper character. On the whole, his life was rather admirable, than amiable; fit to be praised, rather than imitated.

As soon as Cicero had published his Cato, he wrote his piece called the Orator, at the request of Brutus; containing the plan
or delineation of what he himself esteemed the most perfect eloquence or manner of speaking. He calls it the fifth part of book, designed to complete the argument of his Brutus, and the other three, on the same subject. It was received with great approbation; and, in a letter to Lepta, who had complimented him upon it, he declares, that whatever judgment he had in speaking, he had thrown it all into that work, and was content to risk his reputation on the merit of it.

He now likewise spoke that famous speech of thanks to Caesar, for the pardon of M. Marcellus; which was granted upon the intercession of the senate. Cicero had a particular friendship with all the family of the Marcelli; but especially with this Marcus; who from the defeat of Pompey at Pharsalia, retired to Mytilene in Lesbos, where he lived with so much ease and satisfaction to himself in a philosophical retreat, that Cicero, as it appears from his letters, was forced to use all his art and authority to persuade him to return, and take the benefit of that grace which they had been labouring to obtain for him. But how the affair was transacted, we may learn from Cicero's account of it to Serv. Sulpicius, who was then proconsul of Greece——“Your condition,” says he, “is better than ours in this particular, that you dare venture to write your grievances: we cannot even do that with safety: not through any fault of the conqueror, than whom nothing can be more moderate, but of victory itself, which in civil wars is always insolent; we have had the advantage of you however in one thing; in being acquainted a littler sooner than you, with the pardon of your colleague Marcellus: or rather indeed in seeing how the whole affair passed; for I would have you believe, that, from the beginning of these miseries, or even since the public right has been decided by arms, there has nothing been done besides this with any dignity. For Caesar himself, after having complained of the moroseness of Marcellus, for so he called it, and praised in the strongest terms the equity and prudence of your conduct, presently declared, beyond all our hopes, that whatever offence he had received from the man, he could refuse nothing to the intercession of the senate. What the senate did was this; upon the mention of Marcellus by Piso, his brother Caius having thrown himself at Caesar's feet, they all rose up, and went forward in a supplicating manner towards Caesar: in short, this day's work appeared to me so decent, that I could not help fancying that I saw the image of the old republic reviving: when all, therefore, who were asked their opinions before me, had returned thanks to Caesar, excepting Volcacius, for he declared, that he would not
have done it, though he had been in Marcellus’s place,) I, as soon as I was called upon, changed my mind; for I had resolved with myself to observe an eternal silence, not through any laziness, but the loss of my former dignity; but Caesar’s greatness of mind, and the laudable zeal of the senate, got the better of my resolution. I gave thanks therefore to Caesar in a long speech, and have deprived myself by it, I fear, on other occasions, of that honest quiet, which was my only comfort in these unhappy times: but since I have hitherto avoided giving him offence, and if I had always continued silent, he would have interpreted it perhaps, as a proof of my taking the republic to be ruined; I shall speak for the future not often, or rather very seldom; so as to manage at the same time both his favour, and my own leisure for study.

Caesar, though he saw the senate unanimous in their petition for Marcellus, yet took the pains to call for the particular opinion of every senator upon it; a method never practised, except in cases of debate and where the house was divided; but he wanted the usual tribute of flattery upon this act of grace, and had a mind probably to make an experiment of Cicero’s temper, and to draw from him especially some incense on the occasion; nor was he disappointed of his aim: for Cicero, touched by his generosity, and greatly pleased with the act itself, on the account of his friend, returned thanks to him in a speech which, though made upon the spot, yet, for elegance of diction, vivacity of sentiment, and politeness of compliment, is superior to any thing extant of the kind in all antiquity. The many fine things which are said in it of Caesar, have given some handle indeed for a charge of insincerity against Cicero; but it must be remembered that he was delivering a speech of thanks, not only for himself, but in the name and at the desire of the senate, where his subject naturally required the embellishments of oratory; and that all his compliments are grounded on a supposition, that Caesar intended to restore the republic, of which he entertained no small hopes at this time, as he signifies in a letter to one of Caesar’s principal friends. This, therefore, he recommends, enforces, and requires from him in his speech, with the spirit of an old Roman: and no reasonable man will think it strange, that so free an address to a conqueror, in the height of all his power, should want to be tempered with some few strokes of flattery. But the following passage from the oration itself will justify the truth of what I am saying.

If this, (says he,) Caesar, was to be the end of your immortal acts, that, after conquering all your enemies, you should leave the
republic in the condition in which it now is, consider, I mean you, whether your divine virtue would not excite rather admiration of you than any real glory; for glory is the illusive flame of many and great services either to our friends, our country, or to the whole race of mankind. This part therefore of the business of the republic remains; there is one act more to be performed by you; to establish the republic again, that you may reap the benefit of it yourselves in peace and prosperity. When you have paid this debt to your country, and fulfilled the ends of your nature by a sacred living, you may then tell us, if you choose, that you have lived long enough: yet what is it, after all, that we can really call long, of which there is an end; for when that end is once come, all past pleasure is to be reckoned as nothing, since no more is it to be expected. Though your mind, I know, was never content with these narrow bounds of life which nature has assigned to us, but inflamed always with an ardent love of immortality; nor is this indeed to be considered as your life, which is comprised in this body and breath, but that—that I say is your life, which is to flourish in the memory of all ages; which posterity will cherish, and eternity itself propagate. It is to this that you must attend; to this that you must form yourself; which has many things already to admire, yet wants something still that it may praise in you. Posterity will be amazed to hear and read of your commands, provinces, the Rhine, the ocean, the Nile: your innumerable battles, incredible victories, infinite monuments, splendid triumphs: but, unless this city be established again by your wisdom and counsels, your name indeed will wander wide, yet will have no certain seat or place, at last, whereby to fix itself. There will be also amongst those who are yet unborn, the same controversy that has been amongst us; when some will extol your actions to the skies; others, perhaps, will find something defective in them, and that one thing above all, if you should not extinguish this flame of civil war, by restoring liberty to your country; for the one may be looked upon as the effect of fate, but the other is the certain act of wisdom. Pay a reverence therefore to those judges, who will pass judgment upon you in ages to come, and with less partiality perhaps than we, since they will neither be biased by affection or party, nor prejudiced by hatred or envy to you: and though this, as some falsely imagine, should then have no relation to you, yet it concerns you certainly, at the present, to act in such a manner, that no oblivion may ever obscure the lustre of your praises. Various were the inclinations
of the citizens, and their opinions wholly divided: Nor did we
differ only in sentiments and wishes, but in arms also and camps:
the merits of the cause were dubious, and the contention be-
tween two celebrated leaders: many doubted what was the best;
many, what was convenient; many, what was decent; some also,
what was lawful," &c.

But, though Caesar took no step towards restoring the repub-
lic, he employed himself this summer in another work of general
benefit to mankind; the reformation of the calendar, by accom-
modating the course of the year to the exact course of the sun,
from which it had varied so widely, as to occasion a strange con-
fusion in all their accounts of time.

The Roman year, from the whole institution of Numa, was lu-
inar, borrowed from the Greeks, amongst whom it consisted of
three hundred and fifty-four days: Numa added one more to
them, to make the whole number odd, which was thought the more
fortunate; and, to fill up the deficiency of his year, to the mea-
sure of the solar course, inserted likewise, or intercalated, after
the manner of the Greeks, an extraordinary month of twenty-
two days every second year, and twenty-three every fourth, be-
tween the twenty-third and twenty-fourth day of February; he
committed the care of intercalating this month, and the super-
numerary day, to the college of priests, who, in process of time,
partly by a negligent, partly a superstitious, but chiefly an arbi-
trary abuse of their trust, used either to drop or insert them, as it
was found most convenient to themselves or to their friends, to
make the current year longer or shorter. Thus Cicero, when ha-
rassed by a perpetual course of pleading, prayed, that there might
be no intercalation to lengthen his fatigue; and when proconsul
of Cilicia, pressed Atticus to exert all his interest to prevent any
intercalation within the year, that it might not protract his go-

dernment, and retard his return to Rome. Curio, on the contrary,
when he could not persuade the priests to prolong the year of his
tribunate, by an intercalation, made that a pretence for abandon-
ing the senate, and going over to Caesar.

This licence of intercalating introduced the confusion above
mentioned, in the computation of their time: so that the order of
all their months was transposed from their stated seasons; the win-
ter months carried back into autumn, the autumnal into summer, till
Caesar resolved to put an end to this disorder, by abolishing the
source of it, the use of intercalations: and instead of the Lunar to
establish the Solar year, adjusted to the exact measure of the sun's
revolution in the Zodiac, or to that period of time in which it returns to the point from which it set out: and as this, according to the astronomers of that age, was supposed to be three hundred and sixty-five days and six hours, so he divided the days into twelve artificial months; and, to supply the deficiency of the six hours, by which they fell short of the sun’s complete course, he ordered a day to be intercalated after every four years, between the twenty-third and twenty-fourth of February.

But, to make this new year begin, and proceed regularly, he was forced to insert into the current year two extraordinary months, between November and December; the one of thirty-three, the other of thirty-four days, besides the ordinary intercalary month of twenty-three days, which fell into it of course, which were all necessary to fill up the number of days that were lost to the old year, by the omission of intercalations, and to replace the months in their proper seasons. All this was effected by the care and skill of Sosigenes, a celebrated astronomer of Alexandria, whom Caesar had brought to Rome for that purpose: and a new calendar was formed upon it by Flavius, a scribe, digested according to order of the Roman festivals, and the old manner of computing their days, by Kalends, Ides, and Nones, which was published and authorized by the dictator’s edict, not long after his return from Afric. This year, therefore, was the longest that Rome had ever known, consisting of fifteen months, or four hundred and forty-five days, and is called the last of the confusion; because it introduced the Julian, or Solar year, with the commencement of the ensuing January, which continues in use to this day in all Christian countries, without any other variation than that of the old and new stile.

Soon after the affair of Marcellus, Cicero had another occasion of trying both his eloquence and interest with Caesar, in the cause of Ligarius, who was now in exile, on account of his having been in arms against Caesar in the African war, in which he had borne a considerable command. His two brothers, however, had always been on Caesar’s side; and, being recommended by Pansa, and warmly supported by Cicero, had almost prevailed for his pardon, of which Cicero gives the following account in a letter to Ligarius himself.
CICERO.

"I would have you to be assured that I employ my whole pains, labour, care, study, in procuring your restoration: for as I have ever had the greatest affection for you, so the singular piety and love of your brothers, for whom, as well as yourself, I have always professed the utmost esteem, never suffer me to neglect any opportunity of my duty and service to you. But what am I now doing, or have done, I would have you learn from their letters, rather than mine; but as to what I hope, and take to be certain in your affair, that I chuse to acquaint you with myself: for if any man be timorous in great and dangerous events, and fearing always the worst, rather than hoping the best, I am he; and if this be a fault, confess myself not to be free from it; yet, on the twenty-seventh of November, when, at the desire of your brothers, I had been early with Cæsar, and gone through the trouble and indignity of getting access and audience, when your brothers and relations had thrown themselves at his feet, and I had said what your cause and circumstances required, I came away, persuaded that your pardon was certain; which I collected, not only from Cæsar's discourse, which was mild and generous, but from his eyes and looks, and many other signs, which I could better observe than describe. It is your part, therefore, to behave yourself with firmness and courage; and as you have borne the more turbulent part prudently, to bear this calmer state of things cheerfully. I shall continue still to take the same pains in your affairs, as if there was the greatest difficulty in them, and will heartily supplicate in your behalf, as I have hitherto done, not only Cæsar himself, but all his friends, whom I have ever found most affectionate to me. Adieu."

While Ligarius's affair was in this hopeful way, Q. Tubero, who had an old quarrel with him, being desirous to obstruct his pardon, and knowing Cæsar to be particularly exasperated against all those who, through an obstinate aversion to him, had renewed the war in Africa, accused him, in the usual form, of an uncommon zeal and violence in prosecuting that war. Cæsar privately encouraged the prosecution, and ordered the cause to be tried in the forum, where he sat upon it in person, strongly prepossessed against the criminal, and determined to lay hold on any plausible pretence for condemning him: but the force of Cicero's eloquence, exerted with all his skill in a cause which he had much at heart,
got the better of all his prejudices, and extorted a pardon from him against his will.

The merit of this speech is too well known, to want to be enlarged upon here: those who read it, will find no reason to charge Cicero with flattery: but the free spirit which it breathes, in the face of that power to which it was suing for mercy, must give a great idea of the art of the speaker, who could deliver such bold truths without offence; as well as of the generosity of the judge, who heard them not only with patience, but approbation.

"Observe, Caesar," says he, "with what fidelity I plead Ligarius's cause, when I betray even my own by it. O that admirable clemency, worthy to be celebrated by every kind of praise, letters, monuments! M. Cicero defends a criminal before you, by proving him not to have been in those sentiments in which he owns himself to have been: nor does he yet fear your secret thoughts, or, while he is pleading for another, what may occur to you about himself. See, I say, how little he is afraid of you. See with what a courage and dignity of speaking your generosity and wisdom inspire me. I will raise my voice to such a pitch, that the whole Roman people may hear me. After the war was not only begun, Caesar, but in great measure finished, when I was driven by no necessity, I went by choice and judgment to join myself with those who had taken arms against you. Before whom do I say this? why, before him, who, though he knew it to be true, yet restored me to the republic, before he had even seen me; who wrote to me from Egypt, that I should be the same man that I had always been; and when he was the only emperor within the dominion of Rome, suffered me to be the other; and to hold my laureled fasces, as long as I thought them worth holding. Do you then, Tubero, call Ligarius's conduct wicked? for what reason? since that cause has never yet been called by that name; some indeed call it mistake, others fear; those who speak more severely, hope, ambition, hatred, obstinacy; or, at the worst, rashness; but no man, besides you, has ever called it wickedness. For my part, were I to invent a proper and genuine name for our calamity, I should take it for a kind of fatality, that had possessed the unwary minds of men; so that none can think it strange, that all human counsels were over-ruled by a divine necessity. Call us then, if you please, unhappy; though we can never be so, under this conqueror; but I speak not of us who survive, but of those who fell; let them be ambitious; let them be angry; let them be obstinate; but let not the guilt of crime, of fury, of patricide, ever be charged on Cn. Pompey, and on many of those
who died with him. When did we ever hear any such thing from you, Caesar? or what other view had you in the war, than to defend yourself from injury?—you considered it from the first, not as a war, but a secession; not as an hostile, but civil dissension: where both sides wished well to the republic; yet through a difference, partly of councils, partly of inclinations, deviated from the common good: the dignity of the leaders was almost equal; though not perhaps of those who followed them: the cause was then dubious, since there was something which one might approve on either side; but now, that must needs be thought the best, which the gods have favoured; and, after the experience of your clemency, who can be displeased with that victory, in which no man fell who was not actually in arms."

The speech was soon made public, and greedily bought by all: Atticus was extremely pleased with it, and very industrious in recommending it; so that Cicero says merrily to him by letter, "You have sold my Ligarian speech finely: whatever I write for the future, I will make you the publisher." And again, "your authority, I perceive, has made my little oration famous: for Balbus and Oppius write me word, that they are wonderfully taken with it, and have sent a copy to Caesar." The success which it met with, made Tubero ashamed of the figure that he made in it; so that he applied to Cicero to have something inserted in his favour, with the mention of his wife and some of his family, who were Cicero's near relations: but Cicero excused himself, because the speech was got abroad: "nor had he a mind," he says, "to make an apology for Tubero's conduct.

Ligarius was a man of distinguished zeal for the liberty of his country: which was the reason both of Cicero's pains to preserve, and of Caesar's averseness to restore him. After his return he lived in great confidence with Brutus, who found him a fit person to bear a part in the conspiracy against Caesar; but happening to be taken ill near the time of its execution, when Brutus, in a visit to him, began to lament that he was fallen sick in a very unlucky hour, Ligarius, raising himself presently upon his elbow, and taking Brutus by the hand, replied: "Yet still, Brutus, if you mean to do any thing worthy of yourself, I am well:" nor did he disappoint Brutus's opinion of him, for we find him afterwards in the list of the conspirators.

In the end of the year, Caesar was called away in great haste into Spain, to oppose the attempts of Pompey's sons, who, by the credit of their father's name, were become masters again of all that province; and, with the remains of the troops, which Labi-
enus, Varus, and the other chiefs who escaped, had gathered up
from Afric, were once more in condition to try the fortune of the
field with him: where the great danger, to which he was ex-
posed from this last effort of a broken party, shews how desperate
his case must have been, if Pompey himself, with an entire and
veteran army, had first made choice of this country for the scene
of the war.

Cicero all this while passed his time with little satisfaction at
home, being disappointed of the ease and comfort which he ex-
pected from his new marriage: his children, we may imagine, while
their own mother was living, would not easily bear with a young
mother-in-law in the house with them. The son especially was
pressing to get a particular appointment settled for his maintenance,
and to have leave also to go to Spain, and make a campaign under
Caesar; whether his cousin Quintus was already gone: Cicero did
not approve this project: and endeavoured by all means to dis-
suade him from it; representing to him that it would naturally
draw a just reproach upon them, for not thinking it enough to quit
their former party, unless they fought against it too; and that he
would not be pleased to see his cousin more regarded there than
himself: and promising withal, if he would consent to stay, to
make him an ample and honourable allowance. This diverted
him from the thoughts of Spain: though not from the desire of
removing from his father, and taking a separate house in the city,
with a distinct family of his own: but Cicero thought it best to
send him to Athens, in order to spend a few years in the study of
philosophy, and polite letters: and, to make the proposal agree-
able, offered him an appointment that would enable him to live as
splendidly as any of the Roman nobility who then resided there,
Bibulus, Aedatus, or Messala. This scheme was accepted, and
soon after executed; and young Cicero was sent to Athens, with
two of his father's freedmen, L. Tullius Montanus, and Tullius
Mercianus, as the intendants and counsellors of his general con-
duct, while the particular direction of his studies was left to the
principal philosophers of the place; and above all to Cratippus,
the chief of the Peripatetic sect.

In this uneasy state both of his private and public life, he was
oppressed by a new and most cruel affliction, the death of his be-
loved daughter Tullia: which happened soon after her divorce
from Dolabella; whose manners and humour were entirely dis-
agreeable to her. Cicero had long been deliberating with him-
self and his friends, whether Tullia should not first send the di-
orce; but a prudential regard to Dolabella's power and interest
with Caesar, which was of use to him in these times, seems to have witheld him. The case was the same with Dolabella, he was willing enough to part with Tullia, but did not care to break with Cicero, whose friendship was a credit to him: and whom gratitude obliged him to observe and reverence; since Cicero had twice defended and preserved him in capital causes: so that it seems most probable that the divorce was of an amicable-kind; and executed at last by the consent of both sides; for it gave no apparent interruption to the friendship between Cicero and Dolabella, which they carried on with the same shew of affection, and professions of respect toward each other, as if the relation had still subsisted.

Tullia died in childbed, at her husband’s house; which confirms the probability of their agreement in the divorce; it is certain, at least, that she died in Rome: where Cicero “was detained,” he says “by the expectation of the birth, and to receive the first payment of her fortune back again from Dolabella, who was then in Spain: she was delivered, as it was thought, very happily, and supposed to be out of danger;” when an unexpected turn in her case put an end to her life, to the inexpressible grief of her father.

We have no account of the issue of this birth, which writers confound with that which happened three years before, when she was delivered at the end of seven months of a puny male child; but whether it was from the first, or the second time of her lying in, it is evident that she left a son by Dolabella, who survived her, and whom Cicero mentions more than once in his letters to Atticus, by the name of Lentulus: desiring him to visit the child, and see a due care taken of him, and to assign him what number of servants he thought proper.

Tullia was about two and thirty years old at the time of her death; and by the few hints which are left of her character, appears to have been an excellent and admirable woman: she was most affectionately and piously observant of her father; and, to the usual graces of her sex, having added the more solid accomplishments of knowledge and polite letters, was qualified to be the companion, as well as the delight of his age: and was justly esteemed not only as one of the best, but the most learned of the Roman ladies. It is not strange, therefore, that the loss of such a daughter, in the prime of her life, and the most comfortless season of his own, should affect him with all that grief which the greatest calamity could imprint on a temper naturally timid and desponding.
Plutarch tells us, that the philosophers came from all parts to comfort him; but that can hardly be true, except of those who lived in Rome, or in his own family: for his first care was to shun all company as much as he could, by removing to Atticus's house; where he lived chiefly in the library: endeavouring to relieve his mind, by turning over every book, which he could meet with, on the subject of moderating grief; but finding his residence here too public, and a greater resort to him than he could bear, he retired to Astura, one of his seats near Antium; a little island on the Latian shore, at the mouth of a river of the same name, covered with woods and groves, cut out into shady walks; a scene of all others the fittest to indulge melancholy, and where he could give a free course to his grief. "Here," says he, "I live without the speech of man; every morning early I hide myself in the thickest of the wood, and never come out till the evening: next to yourself nothing is so dear to me as this solitude: my whole conversation is with my books: yet that is sometimes interrupted by my tears, which I resist as well as I can, but I am not yet able to do much."

Atticus urged him to quit this retirement, and divert himself with business, and the company of his friends; and put him gently in mind, that, by afflicting himself so immoderately, he would hurt his character, and give people a handle to censure his weakness: to which he makes the following answer.

"As to what you write, that you are afraid lest the excess of my grief should lessen my credit and authority; I do not know what men would have of me. Is it, that I should not grieve? that is impossible: or that I should not be oppressed with grief? who was ever less so? when I took refuge at your house, was any man ever denied access to me? or did any one ever come who had reason to complain of me? I went from you to Astura? where those gay sparks who find fault with me, are not able to read so much even as I have written: how well, is nothing to the purpose: yet it is of a kind which nobody could write with a disordered mind—I spent a month in my gardens about Rome; where I received all who came with the same easiness as before. At this very moment, while I am employing my whole time in reading and writing, those, who are with me, are more fatigued with their leisure, than I with my pains. If any one asks, why I am not at Rome; because it is vacation time: why not in some of my villa's, more suitable to the season: because I could not easily bear so much company. I am, where he, who has the best house at Baiae, chooses to be, in this part of the year. When I come to
me, nobody shall find any thing amiss, either in my looks or

course: as to that cheerfulness, with which we used to season

misery of these times, I have lost it indeed for ever; but will

part with my constancy and firmness, either of mind or

ch, &c."

Il his other friends were very officious likewise in making

compliments of condolence, and administering arguments of

fort to him: among the rest, Cæsar himself, in the hurry of

affairs in Spain, wrote him a letter on the occasion, dated from

æolis, the last of April. Brutus wrote another, so friendly

affectionate, that it greatly moved him: Luccæius also, one

most esteemed writers of that age, sent him two; the first

condole, the second to expostulate with him for persevering

berish an unmanly and useless grief: but the following letter

ier. Sulpicius is thought to be a master-piece of the consola-

kind.

Ser. Sulpicius to M. T. Cicero.

'I was exceedingly concerned, as indeed I ought to be, to hear

the death of your daughter Tullia: which I looked upon as an

fiction common to us both. If I had been with you, I would

made it my business to convince you, what a real share I

in your grief. Though that kind of consolation is but

stched and lamentable, as it is to be performed by friends and

tions, who are overwhelmed with grief, and cannot enter upon

ir task without tears, and seem to want comfort rather them-

es, than to be in condition to administer it to others. I re-

ved therefore to write to you in short, what occurred upon it

my own mind: not that I imagined that the same things would

occur also to you, but that the force of your grief might

ibly hinder your attention to them. What reason is there

n to disturb yourself so immoderately on this melancholy

asion? consider how fortune has already treated us: how it

deprived us of what ought to be as dear to us as children;

country, credit, dignity, honours. After so miserable a loss as

s, what addition can it possibly make to our grief, to suffer one

fortune more? or how can a mind, after being exercised in

trials, not grow callous, and think every thing else of inferior

ue? but is it for your daughter's sake that you grieve? yet

often most you necessarily reflect, that those cannot be said

be hardly dealt with, whose lot it has been, in these times,
without suffering any affliction, to exchange life for death. For what is there in our present circumstances that could give her any great invitation to live? what business? what hopes? what prospect of comfort before her? was it to pass her days in the married state, with some young man of the first quality? (for you, I know, on the account of your dignity, might have chosen what son-in-law you pleased out of all our youth, to whose fidelity you might safely have trusted her,) was it then for the sake of bearing children, whom she might have had the pleasure to see flourishing afterwards, in the enjoyment of their paternal fortunes, and rising gradually to all the honours of the state, and using the liberty, to which they were born, in the protection of their friends and clients? but what is there of all this, which was not taken away before it was even given to her? but it is an evil, you will say to lose our children. It is so; yet it is much greater to suffer what we now endure. I cannot help mentioning one thing, which has given me no small comfort, and may help also perhaps to mitigate your grief. On my return from Asia, as I was sailing from Ægina towards Megara, I began to contemplate the prospect of the countries around me: Ægina was behind, Megara before me; Piræus on the right; Corinth on the left: all which towns, once famous and flourishing, now lie overturned, and buried in their ruins: upon this sight, I could not but think presently within myself, alas! how do we poor mortals fret and vex ourselves, if any of our friends happen to die, or to be killed, whose life is yet so short, when the carcasses of so many noble cities lie here exposed before me in one view? Why wilt thou not then command thyself, Servius, and remember, that thou art born a man? Believe me, I was not a little confirmed by this contemplation: try the force of it, therefore, if you please, upon yourself; and imagine the same prospect before your own eyes. But to come nearer home; when you consider how many of our greatest men have perished lately at once; what destruction has been made in the empire; what havoc in all the provinces; how can you be so much shocked to be deprived of the fleeting breath of one little woman? who, if she had not died at this time, must necessarily have died a few years after, since that was the condition of her being born. But recal your mind from reflections of this kind, to the consideration of yourself; and think rather on what becomes your character and dignity; that your daughter lived as long as life was worth enjoying, as long as the republic stood; had seen her father pretor, consul, augur; been married to the noblest of our youth; had tasted every good in life; and,
when the republic fell, then quitted it; what ground is there then, either for you, or her, to complain of fortune on this account? In short, do not forget that you are Cicero; one, who has been used always to prescribe and give advice to others; nor imitate those paulytr physicians, who pretend to cure other people's diseases, yet are not able to cure their own; but suggest rather to yourself the same lesson, which you would give in the same case. There is no grief so great, which length of time will not alleviate: but it would be shameful in you to wait for that time, and not to prevent it by your wisdom: besides, if there be any sense in the dead, such was her love and piety to you, that she must be concerned to see how much you afflict yourself. Give this therefore to the deceased; give it to your friends; give it to your country; that it may have the benefit of your assistance and advice, whenever there shall be occasion. Lastly, since fortune has now made it necessary to us to accommodate ourselves to our present situation; do not give any one a handle to think that you are not so much bewailing your daughter, as the state of the times, and the victory of certain persons. I am ashamed to write any more lest I should seem to distrust your prudence; and will add therefore but one thing farther, and conclude. We have sometimes seen you bear prosperity nobly, with great honour and applause to yourself; let us now see, that you can bear adversity with the same moderation, and without thinking it a greater burthen than you ought to do; lest, in the number of all your other virtues, this one at last be thought to be wanting. As to myself, when I understand that your mind is grown more calm and composed, I will send you word how all things go on here, and what is the state of the province. Adieu.”

His answer to Sulpicius was the same in effect with what he gave to all his friends; “that his case was different from all the examples which he had been collecting for his own imitation, of men, who had borne the loss of children with firmness; since they lived in times when their dignity in the state was able in great measure to compensate their misfortune: but for me,” says he, “after I had lost all those ornaments which you enumerate, and which I had acquired with the utmost pains, I have now lost the only comfort that was left to me. In this ruin of the republic, my thoughts were not diverted by serving either my friends or my country: I had no inclination to the forum; could not bear the sight of the senate; took myself, as the case in truth was, to have lost all the fruit of my industry and fortunes: yet when I reflected that all this was common to you, and to many others, as well as...
to myself; and was forcing myself therefore to bear it tolerably; I had still in Tullis, somewhat always to recur to, in which I could acquiesce; and in whose sweet conversation I could drop all my cares and troubles: but by this last cruel wound, all the rest, which seemed to be healed, are broken out again afresh: for as I then could relieve the uneasiness which the republic gave me, by what I found at home; so I cannot now, in the affection which I feel at home, find any remedy abroad, but am driven, as well from my house, as the forum; since neither my house can ease my public grief, nor the public my domestic one.

The remonstrances of his friends had but little effect upon him; all the relief that he found, was from reading and writing, in which he continually employed himself; and did what no man had ever done before him, draw up a treaties of consolation for himself; from which he professes to have received his greatest comfort; "though he wrote it, he owns, at a time when, in the opinion of the philosophers, he was not so wise, as he ought to have been; but I did violence," says he, "to my nature; to make the greatness of my sorrow give place to the greatness of the medicine; though I acted against the advice of Chrysippus, who dissuades the application of any remedy to the first assaults of grief." In this work he chiefly imitated Crantor, the academic, who had left a celebrated piece on the same subject; yet he inserted also whatever pleased him, from any other author who had written upon it; illustrating his precepts all the way, by examples from their own history, of the most eminent Romans of both sexes, who had borne the same misfortune with a remarkable constancy. This book was much read by the primitive fathers, especially by Lactantius; to whom we are obliged for the few fragments which remain of it: for, as the critics have long since observed, that piece, which we now see in the collection of his writings, under the title of Consolation, is undoubtedly spurious.

But the design of this treaties was, not only to relieve his own mind, but to consecrate the virtues and memory of Tullia to all posterity; nor did his fondness for her stop here, but suggested the project of a more effectual consecration, by building a temple to her, and erecting her into a sort of deity. It was an opinion of the philosophers, which he himself constantly favoured, and, in his present circumstances, particularly indulged, "that the souls of men were of heavenly extraction; and that the pure and chaste, at their dissolution from the body, returned to the fountain from which they were derived, to subsist eternally in the fruition and participation of the divine nature; whilst the impure and
corrupt were left to grovel below in the dirt and darkness of these inferior regions.” He declares, therefore, “that, as the wisdom of the ancients had consecrated and deified many excellent persons of both sexes, whose temples were then remaining; the progeny of Cadmus, of Amphitryon, of Tyndarus; so he would perform the same honour to Tullia, who, if any creature had ever deserved it, was of all the most worthy of it. I will do it, therefore, (says he,) and consecrate thee, thou best and most learned of women, now admitted into the assembly of the gods, to the regard and veneration of all mortals.”

In his letters to Atticus, we find the strongest expressions of his resolution, and impatience to see this design executed: “I will have a temple,” says he, it is not possible to divert me from it—if it be not finished this summer, I shall not think myself clear of guilt—I am more religiously bound to the execution of it, than any man ever was to the performance of his vow.” He seems to have designed a fabric of great magnificence; for he had settled the plan with his architect, and contracted for pillars of Chian marble, with a sculptor of that isle; where both the work and the materials were the most esteemed of any in Greece. One reason, that determined him to a temple, rather than a sepulchre, was, that in the one he was not limited in the expense, whereas, in the other, he was confined by law to a certain sum, which he could not exceed, without the forfeiture of the same sum also to the public: yet this, as he tells us, was not the chief motive, but a resolution, that he had taken, of making a proper apotheosis. The only difficulty was to find a place that suited his purpose: his first thought was, to purchase certain gardens across the Tiber, which, lying near the city, and in the public view, were most likely to draw a resort of votaries to his new temple: “he presses Atticus therefore to buy them for him at any rate, without regard to his circumstances; since he would sell, or mortgage, or be content to live on little, rather than be disappointed: groves and remote places,” he says, “were proper only for deities of an established name and religion; but, for the deification of mortals, public and open situations were necessary, to strike the eyes, and attract the notice of the people.” But he found so many obstructions in all his attempts of purchasing, that, to save trouble and expense, Atticus advised him, to build at last in one of his own villas: to which he seemed inclined, lest the summer should pass without doing anything: yet he was irresolute still, which of his villas he should chuse; and discouraged, by reflecting on the change of masters, to which all private estates were exposed,
in a succession of ages; which might defeat the end of his building, and destroy the honour of his temple; by converting it to other uses, or suffering it to fall into ruins.

But after all his eagerness and solicitude about this temple, it was never actually built by him: since we find no mention of it in any of the ancient writers; which could not have been omitted, if a fabric so memorable had ever been erected. It is likely, that as his grief evaporated, and his mind grew more calm, he began to consider his project more philosophically; and to perceive the vanity of expecting any lasting glory from such monuments, which time itself, in the course of a few ages, must necessarily destroy: it is certain, at least, that as he made no step towards building it this summer, so Caesar’s death, which happened before the next, gave fresh obstruction to it, by the hurry of affairs in which it engaged him; and though he had not still wholly dropped the thoughts of it, but continued to make preparation, and to set apart a fund for it, yet, in the short and busy scene of life, which remained to him, he never had leisure enough to carry it into execution.

He was now grown so fond of solitude, that all company was become uneasy to him; and when his friend Philippus, the father-in-law of Octavius, happened to come to his villa in that neighbourhood, he was not a little disturbed at it, from the apprehension of being seized with his visits; and he tells Atticus, with some pleasure, that he had called upon him only to pay a short compliment, and went back again to Rome, without giving him any trouble. His wife Publilia also wrote him word, that her mother and brother intended to wait upon him, and that she would come along with them, if he would give her leave; which she begged in the most earnest and submissive terms;—but his answer was, that he was more indisposed than ever to receive company, and would not have them come: and, lest they should come without leave, he desires Atticus to watch their motions, and give him notice, that he might contrive to avoid them. A denial so peremptory confirms what Plutarch says, that his wife was now in disgrace with him, on account of her carriage towards his daughter, and for seeming to rejoice at her death: a crime which, in the tenderness of his affliction, appeared to him so heinous, that he could not bear the thoughts of seeing her any more; and, though it was inconvenient to him to part with her fortune at this time, yet he resolved to send her a divorce, as a proper sacrifice to the honour of Tullia.
BRUTUS likewise about this time took a resolution of putting away his wife Claudia, for the sake of taking Porcia, Bibulus's widow, and his uncle Cato's daughter. But he was much censured for this step; since Claudia had no stain upon her character; was nobly born; the sister of Appius Claudius; and nearly allied to Pompey; so that his mother Servilia, though Cato's sister, seems to have been averse to the divorce, and strongly in the interests of Claudia, against her niece. Cicero's advice upon it was, that if Brutus was resolved upon the thing, he should do it out of hand, as the best way to put an end to peoples' talking; by shewing, that it was not done out of levity or complaisance to the times, but to take the daughter of Cato, whose name was highly popular: which Brutus soon after complied with, and made Porcia his wife.

There happened another accident this summer, which raised a great alarm in the city; the surprising death of Marcellus, whom Cesar had lately pardoned. He had left Mitylene, and was come as far as Piræus, on his way towards Rome; where he spent a day with his old friend and colleague, Serv. Sulpicius, intending to pursue his voyage the day following by sea; but in the night, after Sulpicius had taken leave of him, on the twenty-third of May, he was killed by his friend and client, Magius, who stabbed himself instantly with the same poignard; of which Sulpicius sent the following account to Cicero.

SERV. SULPICIUS TO M. T. CICERO

"Though I know that the news which I am going to tell you will not be agreeable, yet since chance and nature governs the lives of us all, I thought it my duty to acquaint you with the fact, in what manner soever it happened. On the twenty-second of May I came by sea from Epidaurus to Piræus, to meet my colleague Marcellus, and for the sake of his company, spent that day with him there. The next day, when I took my leave of him, with design to go from Athens into Boeotia, to finish the remaining part of my jurisdiction, he, as he told me, intended to set sail at the same time towards Italy. The day following, about four in the morning, when I was preparing to set out from Athens, his friend, P. Postumius, came to let me know that Marcellus was stabbed by his companion, P. Magius Cilo, after supper, and had received two wounds, the one in his stomach, the other in his head, near the ear, but he was in hopes still that
he might live; that Magius presently killed himself; and the Marcellus sent him to inform me of the case, and to desire that would bring some physicians to him. I got some together immediately, and went away with them before break of day: but when I was come near Piræus, Acidinus’s boy met me with a note from his master, in which it was signified, that Marcellus died a little before day. Thus a great man was murdered by a base villain; and he, whom his very enemies had spared an account of his dignity, received his death from the hands of a friend. I went forward, however, to his tent, where I found two of his freedmen, and a few of his slaves; all the rest, they said, were fled, being in a terrible fright, on account of their master’s murder. I was forced to carry his body with me into the city, in the same litter in which I came, and by my own servants, where I provided a funeral for him, as splendid as the condition of Athens would allow. I could not prevail with the Athenians to grant a place of burial for him within the city; they said that it was forbidden by their religion, and had never been indulged to any man; but they readily granted, what was most desirable in the next place, to bury him in any of the public schools that I pleased. I chose a place, therefore, the noblest in the universe, the School of the Academy, where I burnt him; and have since given orders, that the Athenians should provide a marble monument for him in the same place. Thus I have faithfully performed to him both when living and dead, every duty which our partnership in office, and my particular relation to him, required. Adieu. ‘The thirtieth of May from Athens.’

M. Marcellus was the head of a family, which, for a succession of many ages, had made the first figure in Rome; and was himself adorned with all the virtues that could qualify him to sustain that dignity, which he derived from his noble ancestors. He had formed himself in a particular manner for the bar, where he soon acquired great fame; and of all orators of his time, seems to have approached the nearest to Cicero himself, in the character of a complete speaker. His manner of speaking was elegant, strong, and copious; with a sweetness of voice, and propriety of action, that added a grace and lustre to every thing that he said. He was a constant admirer and imitator of Cicero; of the same principles in peace, and on the same side in war; so that Cicero laments his absence, as the loss of a companion and partner in their common studies and labours of life. Of all the magistrates he was the fiercest opposer of Caesar’s power, and the most active to reduce it; his high spirit, and the ancient glory of his house,
made him impatient under the thought of receiving a master; and when the battle of Pharsalia seemed at last to have imposed one upon them, he retired to Mitylene, the usual resort of men of learning: there to spend the rest of his days in a studious retreat, remote from arms and the hurry of war; and determined neither to seek nor to accept any grace from the conqueror. Here Brutus paid him a visit, and found him, as he gave an account to Cicero, as perfectly easy and happy under all the misery of the times, from the consciousness of his integrity, as the condition of human life could bear: surrounded with the principal scholars and philosophers of Greece, and eager in the pursuit of knowledge: so that, in departing from him towards Italy, "he seemed," he said, "to be going himself into exile, rather than leaving Marcellus in it.

Magius, who killed him, was of a family which had borne some of the public offices, and had himself been quaestor; and having attached himself to the fortunes of Marcellus, and followed him through the wars and his exile, was now returning with him to Italy. Sulpicius gives no hint of any cause that induced him to commit this horrid act: which, by the immediate death of Magius, could never clearly be known. Cicero's conjecture was, that Magius, oppressed with debts, and apprehending some trouble on that score at his return, had been urging Marcellus, who was his sponsor for some part of them, to furnish him with money to pay the whole; and, by receiving a denial, was provoked to the madness of killing his patron. Others assign a different reason, as the rage of jealousy, and the impatience of seeing others more favoured by Marcellus, than himself.

As soon as the news reached Rome, it raised a general consternation: and, from the suspicious nature of the times, all people's thoughts were presently turned on Caesar, as if he were privately the contriver of it; and, from the wretched fate of so illustrious a citizen, every man began to think himself in danger: Cicero was greatly shocked at it, and seemed to consider it as the prelude of some greater evil to ensue; and Atticus, signifying his concern upon it, advises him to take a more particular care of himself, as being the only consular senator left, who stood exposed to any envy. But Caesar's friends soon cleared him of all suspicion: as indeed the fact itself did, when the circumstances came to be known, and fixed the whole guilt of it on the fury of Magius.

There appeared at this time a bold impostor, who began to make a great noise and figure in Italy, by assuming the name, and pretending to be the grandson of Caius Marius: but, apprehending...
that Caesar would soon put an end to his pretensions, and him as he deserved, he sent a pathetic letter to Cicero, by some young fellows of his company, to justify his claim and desire
and to implore his protection against the enemies of his family,
conjurin him, by their relation; by the poem, which he had
formerly written in praise of Marius; by the eloquence of Lucus,
his mother’s father, whom he had likewise celebrated, in
he would undertake the defence of his cause: Cicero answered
him very gravely, that he could not want a patron, when his
kinsman Caesar, so excellent and generous a man, was now the
master of all; yet, that he also should be ready to favour him.
But Caesar, at his return, knowing him to be a cheat, banished
him out of Italy; since, instead of being what he pretended to
be, he was found to be only a farrier, whose true name was
Herophilus.

Ariarathes, the brother and presumptive heir of Ariobarzanes,
king of Cappadocia, came to Rome this year; and, as Cicero had
a particular friendship with his family, and, when consul,
by a decree of the senate, conferred upon his father the honour of
the regal title, he thought proper to send a servant to meet him on
the road, and invite him to his house: but he was already engaged
by Sestius, whose office it then was, to receive foreign princes and
ambassadors at the public expence: which Cicero was not
dissatisfied with, in the present state of his domestic affairs.

Cicero’s whole time during his solitude was employed in reading
and writing: this was the business both of his day and nights;
"it is incredible," he says, "how much he wrote, and how little
he slept: and if he had not fallen into that way of spending his
time, he should not have known what to do with himself." His
studies were chiefly philosophical, which he had been fond
from his youth, and, after a long intermission, now resumed with
great ardour: having taken a resolution to explain to his country-
men, in their own language, whatever the Greeks had taught as
every part of philosophy, whether speculative or practical: "For
being driven," as he tells us, "from the public administration, he
knew no way so effectual of doing good, as by instructing the
minds, and reforming the morals of the youth; which, in the
licence of those times, wanted every help to restrain and correct
them. The calamity of the city," says he, "made this task
necessary to me: since, in the confusion of civil arms, I could
not defend it after my old way; nor, when it was impossible for
it to be idle, could I find any thing better on which to employ myself. My citizens therefore will pardon, or rather thank me, that, when the government was fallen into the power of a singleaiser, I neither wholly hid, nor afflicted myself unnecessarily; nor acted in such a manner as to seem angry at the man, or the ones; nor yet flattered or admired the fortune of another so, as to be displeased with my own. For I had learnt from Plato and philosophy, that these turns and revolutions of states are natural; sometimes into the hands of a few, sometimes of the many, sometimes of one: as this was the case of our own republic, so when was deprived of my former post in it, I betook myself to these studies, in order to relieve my mind from the sense of our common miseries, and to serve my country at the same time in the best manner that I was able: for my books supplied the place of my notes in the senate, and of my speeches to the people, and I took philosophy, as a substitute for my management of the state.”

He now published, therefore, in the way of dialogue, a book which he called Hortensius, in honour of his deceased friend; where, in a debate of learning, he did, what he had often done in contests of the bar, undertake the defence of philosophy against Hortensius, to whom he assigned the part of arraigning it. It was the reading of this book, long since unfortunately lost, which first inflamed St. Austin, as he himself somewhere declares, to the study of the Christian Philosophy: and if it had yielded no other fruit, yet happy it was to the world, that it once subsisted, to be the instrument of raising up so illustrious a convert and champion to the Church of Christ.

He drew up also about this time, in four books, a particular account and defence of the Philosophy of the Academy: the sect which he himself followed, being, as he says, of all others the most consistent with itself, and the least arrogant, as well as most elegant. He had before published a work on the same subject in two books, the one called Catulus, the other Lucullus; but considering that the argument was not suited to the characters of the speakers, who were not particularly remarkable for any study of that sort, he was thinking to change them to Cato and Brutus; when Atticus happening to signify to him, that Varro had expressed a desire to be inserted in some of his writings, he presently reformed his scheme, and enlarged it into four books, which he addressed to Varro, taking upon himself the part of Philo, of defending the Principles of the Academy, and assigning to Varro that of Antiochus, of opposing and confuting them, and introducing Atticus as the moderator of the dispute. He finished the
whole with great accuracy, so as to make it a present worthy of Varro; "and if he was not deceived," he says, "by a partiality, and self-love, too common in such cases, there was nothing on the subject equal to it, even among the Greeks." All these four books, excepting part of the first, are now lost, whilst the second book of the first edition, which he took some pains to suppress, remains still entire, under its original title of Lucullus.

He published likewise this year one of the noblest of his works, and on the noblest subject of philosophy, his treatise called, De Finibus, or of the Chief Good and Ill of Man, written in Ari-stotelian manner, in which he explained, with great eloquence and perspicuity, the several opinions of all the ancient sects on that important question. "It is there required," he tells us, "what is the chief end to which all the views of life ought to be referred, in order to make it happy: or what it is which nature pursues as the supreme good, and shuns as the worst of ills." The work consists of five books: in the two first, the Epicurean doctrine is largely opened and discussed, being defended by Torquatus, and confuted by Cicero, in a conference held in his Cuman Villa, in the presence of Triarius, a young gentleman who came with Torquatus to visit him. The two next explain the doctrine of the Stoics, asserted by Cato, and opposed by Cicero, in a friendly debate, upon their meeting accidentally in Lucullus's library. The fifth contains the opinions of the Old Academy, or the Peripatetics, explained by Piso in a third dialogue, supposed to be held at Athens, in the presence of Cicero, his brother Quintus, his cousin Lucius, and Atticus. The critics have observed some impropriety in this last book, in making Piso refer to the other two dialogues, of which he had no share, and could not be presumed to have any knowledge. But if any inaccuracy of that kind be really found in this, or any other of his works, it may reasonably be excused by that multiplicity of affairs, which scarce allowed him time to write, much less to revise what he wrote: and in dialogues of length, composed by piece-meal, and in the short intervals of leisure, it cannot seem strange that he should sometimes forget his artificial, to resume his proper character, and enter inadvertently into a part which he had assigned to another.

He addressed this work to Brutus, in return for a present of the same kind, which Brutus had sent to him a little before, a Treatise upon Virtue.

Not long after he had finished this work, he published another of equal gravity, called his Tusculan Disputations, in five books also, upon as many different questions in philosophy, the most
important and useful to the happiness of human life. The first teaches us, "how to contain the terrors of death, and to look upon it as a blessing rather than an evil:" the second, to support pain and affliction with a manly fortitude: "the third, "to appease all our complaints and uneasiness under the accidents of life:" the fourth, "to moderate all our other passions:" the fifth, "to evince the sufficiency of virtue to make man happy." It was his custom, in the opportunities of his leisure, to take some friends with him into the country, where, instead of amusing themselves with idle sports or feasts, their diversions were wholly speculative, tending to improve the mind and enlarge the understanding. In this manner he now spent five days in his Tusculan villa, in discussing with his friends the several questions just mentioned: for after employing the mornings in declaiming and rhetorical exercises, they used to retire, in the afternoon, into a gallery called the Academy, which he had built for the purpose of philosophical conferences; where, after the manner of the Greeks, he held a school, as they called it, and invited the company to call for any subject that they desired to here explained; which, being proposed accordingly by some of the audience, became immediately the argument of that day's debate. These five conferences or dialogues he collected afterwards into writing, in the very words and manner in which they really passed, and published them under the title of his Tusculan Disputations, from the name of the villa in which they were held.

He wrote also a little piece, in the way of a funeral encomium, in praise of Porcia, the sister of Cato, and wife of Domitius Aenobarbus, Caesar's mortal enemy; which shews how little he was still disposed to court the times. Varro and Lollius attempted the same subject; and Cicero desires Atticus to send him their compositions; but all the three are now lost, though Cicero took the pains to revise and correct his, and sent copies of it afterwards to Domitius the son, and Brutus the nephew of that Porcia.

Caesar continued all this while in Spain, pursuing the sons of Pompey, and providing for the future peace and settlement of the province; whence he paid Cicero the compliment of sending him an account of his success with his own hand. Hirtius also gave him early intelligence of the defeat a flight of the two brothers, which was not disagreeable to him; for, though he was not much concerned about the event of the war, and expected no good from it on either side, yet the opinion which he had conceived of the fierceness and violence of the young Pompeys, especially of the elder of them, Caesius, engaged his wishes rather for Caesar.
In a letter to Atticus, "Hirtius, (says he,) wrote me word, that Sextus Pompey had withdrawn himself from Corduba into the bither Spain; and that Cassius too was fled, I know not whither, nor in truth do I care:" and this indeed seems to have been the common sentiment of all the republicans, as Cassius himself, writing to Cicero on the same subject, declares still more explicitly; "may I perish, (says he,) if I be not solicitious about the event of things in Spain, and would rather keep our old and clement master, than try a new and cruel one. You know what a fool Cassius is; how he takes cruelty for a virtue; how he has always thought that we laughed at him: I am afraid, lest he should take it into his head to repay our jokes, in his rustic manner, with the sword.

Young Quintus Cicero, who made the campaign along with Caesar, thinking to please his company, and to make his fortunes the better among them, began to play over his old game, and to abuse his uncle again in all places. Cicero, in his account of it to Atticus, says, "there is nothing new, but that Hirtius has been quarrelling in my defence with our nephew Quintus, who takes all occasions of saying every thing of me, and especially at public feasts; and when he has done with me, falls next upon his father: he is thought to say nothing so credible, as that we are both irreconcilable to Caesar; that Caesar should trust neither of us, and even beware of me: this would be terrible, did I not see that our king is persuaded that I have no spirit left."

Atticus was always endeavouring to moderate Cicero's impatience under the present government, and persuading him to comply more cheerfully with the times; nor to reject the friendship of Caesar, which was so forwardly offered to him: and upon his frequent complaints of the slavery and indignity of his present condition, he took occasion to observe, what Cicero could not but own to be true, "that, if to pay a particular court and observance to a man was the mark of slavery, those in power seemed to be slaves rather to him, than he to them." With the same view, he was now pressing him, among his other works, to think of something to be addressed to Caesar; but Cicero had no appetite to this task; he saw how difficult it would be to perform it, without lessening his character, and descending to flattery; yet being urged to it also by other friends, he drew up a letter, which was communicated to Hirtius and Balbus, for their judgment upon it, whether it was proper to be sent to Caesar? the subject seems to have been some advice about restoring the peace and liberty of the republic, and to dissuade him from the Parthian war, which he intended for his next expedition, till he had finished the more
necessary work of settling the state of things at home. There was nothing in it, he says, but what might come from the best of citizens. It was drawn however with so much freedom, that, though Atticus seemed pleased with it, yet the other two durst not advise the sending it, unless some passages were altered and softened, which disgusted Cicero so much, that he resolved not to write at all; and, when Atticus was still urging him to be more complaisant, he answered with great spirit in two or three letters.

"As for the letter to Caesar," says he, "I was always very willing that they should first read it: for otherwise I had been wanting in civility to them; and if I had happened to give offence, exposed myself also to danger. They have dealt ingenuously and kindly with me, in not concealing what they thought: but what pleases me the most is, that, by requiring so many alterations, they give me an excuse for not writing at all. As to the Parthian war, what had I to consider about it, but that which I thought would please him? for what subject was there else for a letter, but flattery? or if I had a mind to advise, what I really took to be the best, could I have been at a loss for words? there is no occasion therefore for any letter; for where there is no great matter to be gained, and a slip, though not great, may make us uneasy, what reason is there to run any risk? especially when it is natural for him to think, that as I wrote nothing to him before, so I should have written nothing now, had not the war been wholly ended; besides, I am afraid lest he should imagine, that I sent this as a sweetener for my Cato: in short, I was heartily ashamed of what I had written; and nothing could fall out more luckily, than that it did not please."

Again, "As for writing to Caesar, I swear to you, I cannot do it: nor is it yet the shame of it that deters me, which ought to do it the most; for how mean would it be to flatter, when even to live is base in me? But it is not, as I was saying, this shame which hinders me, though I wish it did; for I should then be, what I ought to be; but I can think of nothing to write upon. As to those exhortations, addressed to Alexander, by the eloquent and the learned of that time, you see on what points they turn: they are addressed to a youth, inflamed with the thirst of true glory, and desiring to be advised how to acquire it. On an occasion of such dignity, words can never be wanting; but what can I do on my subject? Yet I had scratched, as it were, out of the block, some faint resemblances of an image; but because there were some things hinted in it, a little better, than what we see done every day, it was disliked; I am not at all sorry for it; for
had the letter gone, take my word for it, I should have had cause to repent. For do you not see that very scholar of Aristotle, youth of the greatest parts, and the greatest modesty, after he came to be called a king, grow proud, cruel, extravagant? Do you imagine, that this man, ranked in the processions of the gods, and enshrined in the same temple with Romulus, will be pleased with the moderate style of my letters? It is better that he be disgusted at my not writing, than at what I write: in a word, let him do what he pleases; for that problem, which I once proposed to you, and thought so difficult, in what way I should manage him, is over with me: and in truth, I now wish 'more to feel the effect of his resentment, be it what it will, than I was before afraid of it. I beg of you therefore," says he, in another letter, let us have no more of this; but shew ourselves at least half free, by our silence and retreat.

From this little fact, one cannot help reflecting on the fatal effects of arbitrary power, upon the studies and compositions of men of genius, and on the restraint that it necessarily lays on the free course of good sense and truth among men. It had yet scarce shewn itself in Rome, when we see one of the greatest wits which that republic ever bred, embarrassed in the choice of a subject to write upon: and, for fear of offending, choosing not to write at all: and it was the same power which, from this beginning, gradually debased the purity both of the Roman wit and language, from the perfection of elegance to which Cicero had advanced them, to that state of rudeness and barbarism, which we find in the productions of the lower empire.

This was the present state of things between Caesar and Cicero; all the marks of kindness on Caesar's part; of coldness and reserve on Cicero's. Caesar was determined never to part with his power, and took the more pains, for that reason, to make Cicero easy under it: he seems indeed to have been somewhat afraid of him; not of his engaging in any attempt against his life: but lest, by his insinuations, his railleries, and his authority, he should excite others to some act of violence: but what he more especially desired and wanted, was to draw from him some public testimony of his approbation; and to be recommended by his writings to the favour of posterity.

Cicero, on the other hand, perceiving no step taken towards the establishment of the republic, but more and more reason every day to despair of it, grew still more indifferent to everything else: the restoration of public liberty was the only condition on which he could entertain any friendship with Caesar, or think and speak
with any respect: without that, no favours could oblige him: once to receive them from a master, was an affront to his former igni-
yty, and but a splendid badge of servitude: books therefore were
his only comfort; for while he conversed with them, he found himself easy, and fancied himself free.—Thus in a letter
to Cassius, touching upon the misery of the times, he adds,
What is become then, you will say, of philosophy? Why, yours
in the kitchen; but mine is troublesome to me; for I am
shamed to live a slave: and feign myself therefore to be doing
something else, that I may not hear the reproach of Plato.”

During Caesar’s stay in Spain, Antony set forward from Italy,
to pay his compliments to him there, or to meet him at least on
the road in his return towards home: but when he had made
about half of the journey, he met with some dispatches, which
obliged him to turn back in all haste to Rome. This raised a
new alarm in the city: and especially among the Pompeians,
who were afraid that Caesar, having now subdued all opposition,
was resolved, after the example of former conquerors, to take his
revenge in cool blood on all his adversaries; and had sent Antony
back, as the properest instrument to execute some orders of that
sort. Cicero himself had the same suspicion, and was much sur-
prised at Antony’s sudden return; till Balbus and Oppius eased
him of his apprehensions, by sending him an account of the true
reason of it; which, contrary to expectation, gave no uneasiness
at last to any body but to Antony himself. Antony had bought
Pompey’s houses in Rome, and the neighbourhood, with all their
rich furniture, at Caesar’s auction, soon after his return from
Egypt: but trusting to his interest with Caesar, and to the part
which he had borne in advancing him to his power, never dreamt
of being obliged to pay for them; but Caesar, being disgusted by
the account of his debauches and extravagancies in Italy, and re-
olved to shew himself the sole master, nor suffer any contra-
diction to his will, sent peremptory orders to L. Plancus, the
pretor, to require immediate payment of Antony, or else to levy
the money upon his sureties, according to the tenor of their bond.
This was the cause of his quick return, to prevent that disgrace
from falling upon him, and find some means of complying with
Caesar’s commands: it provoked him however to such a degree,
that, in the height of his resentment, he is said to have entered
into a design of taking away Caesar’s life; of which Caesar him-
self complained openly in the senate.

The war being ended in Spain, by the death of Cæius Pompey,
and the flight of Sextus, Caesar finished his answer to Cicero’s
Cato, in two books, which he sent immediately to Rome, in order to be published. This gave Cicero at last the argument of a letter to him, to return thanks for the great civility with which he had treated him in that piece; and to pay his compliments likewise, in his turn, upon the elegance of the composition. This letter was communicated again to Balbus and Oppius, who declared themselves extremely pleased with it, and forwarded it directly to Cæsar. In Cicero’s account of it to Atticus, “I forgot,” says he, “to send you a copy of what I wrote to Cæsar: not for the reason which you suspect, that I was ashamed to let you see how well I could flatter: for in truth, I wrote to him no otherwise than as if I was writing to an equal; for I really have a good opinion of his two books, as I told you, when we were together; and wrote therefore both without flattering him; and yet so, that he will read nothing, I believe, with more pleasure.”


Cæsar returned to Rome about the end of September; where, divesting himself of the consulship, he conferred it on Q. Fabius Maximus, and C. Trebonius, for the three remaining months of the year. His first care, after his arrival, was to entertain the city with the most splendid triumph which Rome had ever seen: but the people, instead of admiring and applauding it, as he expected, were sullen and silent; considering it, as it really was, a triumph over themselves; purchased by the loss of their liberty, and the destruction of the best and noblest families of the republic. They had before given the same proof of their discontent at the Circensian games; where Cæsar’s statue, by a decree of the senate, was carried in the procession with those of the gods: for they gave none of their usual acclamations to the favourite deities, as they passed, lest they should be thought to give them to Cæsar. Atticus sent an account of it to Cicero, who says, in answer to him, “Your letter was agreeable, though the shew was so sad—the people however behaved bravely, who would not clap even the goddess Victory, for the sake of so bad a neighbour.” Cæsar however, to make amends for the unpopularity of his triumph, and to put the people into good humour, entertained the whole city soon after with something more substantial than shews: two public
dinears, with plenty of the most esteemed and costly wines of Chios and Falernum.

Soon after Caesar's triumph, the consul Fabius, one of his lieutenants in Spain, was allowed to triumph too, for the reduction of some parts of that province which had revolted: but the magnificence of Caesar's made Fabius's triumph appear contemptible; for his models of the conquered towns, which were always a part of the shew, being made only of wood, when Caesar's were of silver or ivory, Chrysippus merrily called them the cases only of Caesar's towns.

Cicero resided generally in the country, and withdrew himself wholly from the senate: but, on Caesar's approach towards Rome, Lepidus began to press him by repeated letters, to come and give them his assistance; assuring him, that both he and Caesar would take it very kindly of him. He could not guess, for what particular service they wanted him, except the dedication of some temple, to which the presence of three augurs was necessary. But whatever it was, as his friends had long been urging the same advice, and persuading him to return to public affairs, he consented at last, to quit his retirement and come to the city; where, soon after Caesar's arrival, he had an opportunity of employing his authority and eloquence, where he exerted them always with the greatest pleasure, in the service and defence of an old friend, king Deiotarus.

This prince had already been deprived by Caesar of part of his dominions, for his adherence to Pompey, and was now in danger of losing the rest, from an accusation preferred against him by his grandson, of a design, pretended to have been formed by him, against Caesar's life, when Caesar was entertained at his house, four years before, on his return from Egypt. The charge was groundless and ridiculous; but, under his present disgrace, any charge was sufficient to ruin him; and Caesar's countenancing it so far, as to receive and hear it, showed a strong prejudice against the king; and that he wanted only a pretence for stripping him of all that remained to him. Brutus likewise interested himself very warmly in the same cause; and when he went to meet Caesar, on his road from Spain, made an oration to him at Nicæa, in favour of Deiotarus, with a freedom which startled Caesar, and gave him occasion to reflect, on what he had not perceived so clearly before, the invincible fierceness and vehemence of Brutus's temper. The present trial was held in Caesar's house; where Cicero so manifestly exposed the malice of the accuser, and the innocence of the accused, that Caesar, being determined not to
acquit, yet ashamed to condemn him, chose the expedient of serving his sentence to farther deliberation, till he should see a person into the east, and inform himself of the whole affair upon the spot. Cicero says, "that Deiotarus, neither present nor absent, could ever obtain any favour or equity from Caesar: and that as often as he pleaded for him, which he was always ready to do, he could never persuade Caesar, to think any thing reasonable that he asked for him." He sent a copy of his oration to the king; and, at Dolabella's request, gave another likewise to him: excusing it, as a trifling performance, and hardly worth transcribing; but, "I had a mind," says he, "to make a sight present to my old friend and host, of coarse stuff indeed, such as his presents usually are to me."

Some little time after his trial, Caesar, to shew his confidence in Cicero, invited himself to spend a day with him, at his house in the country; and chose the third day of his Saturnalia for his visit; a season always dedicated to mirth and feasting among friends and relations. Cicero gives Atticus the following account of the entertainment, and how the day passed between them.

"O this guest," says he, "whom I so much dreaded! yet I had no reason to repent of him: for he was well pleased with his reception. When he came the evening before, on the eighteenth, to my neighbour Philip's, the house was so crowded with soldiers, that there was scarce a room left empty for Caesar to sup in: there were about two thousand of them: which gave me no small pain for the next day: but Barba Cassius relieved me; for he assigned me a guard, and made the rest encamp in the field: so that my house was clear. On the nineteenth, he staid at Philip's till one in the afternoon; but saw nobody; was settling accounts, I guess, with Balbus; then took a walk on the shore; bathed after two; heard the verses on Mamura; at which he never changed countenance; was rubbed, anointed, sat down to table. Having taken a vomit just before, he ate and drank freely, and was very cheerful; the supper was good and well served:

"But our discourse at table, as we eat,
"For taste and seasoning still excell'd our meat.

Besides Caesar's table, his friends were plentifully provided for in three other rooms; nor was there anything wanting to his freedmen of lower rank, and his slaves; but the better sort were elegantly treated. In a word, I acquitted myself like a man; yet he is not a guest to whom one would say at parting, pray call upon me again, as you return; once is enough: we had not a word on
business, but many on points of literature: in short he was delighted with his entertainment, and passed the day agreeably. He talked of spending one day at Puteoli; another at Baiae: thus you see the manner of my receiving him; somewhat troublesome indeed, but not uneasy to me. I shall stay here a little longer, and then to Tusculum. As he passed by Dolabella's villa, his troops marched close by his horse's side, on the right and left; which was done no where else. I had this from Nicias."

On the last of December, when the consul Trebonius was abroad, his colleague Q. Fabius died suddenly; and his death being declared in the morning, C. Caninius Rebilus was named by Caesar to the vacancy at one in the afternoon; whose office was to continue only through the remaining part of that day. This wanton profanation of the sovereign dignity of the empire raised a general indignation in the city; and a consuls so ridiculous gave birth to much raillery, and many jokes which are transmitted to us by the ancients; of which Cicero, who was the chief author of them, gives us the following specimen, in his own account of the fact.

**CICERO to CURIUS.**

"I no longer either advise or desire you to come home to us, but want to fly some whither myself, where I may hear neither the name nor the acts of these sons of Pelops. It is incredible how meanly I think of myself, for being present at these transactions. You had surely an early foresight of what was coming on, when you ran away from this place: for though it be vexatious to hear of such things, yet that is more tolerable than to see them. It is well that you were not in the field, when at seven in the morning, as they were proceeding to the election of questors, the chair of Q. Maximus, whom they called consul, was set in its place: but, his death being immediately proclaimed, it was removed; and Caesar, though he had taken the auspices for an assembly of the tribes, changed it to an assembly of the centuries; and at one in the afternoon, declared a new consul, who was to govern till one the next morning. I would have you to know therefore, that whilst Caninius was consul, nobody dined; and that their was no crime committed in his consulsip, for he was so wonderfully vigilant, that through his whole administration he never slept. These things seem ridiculous to you, who were absent, but were you to see them, you would hardly refrain from tears. What if I should tell you the rest? For there are numberless facts of the same kind; which I could never have borne, if I had not taken..."
refuge in the port of Philosophy, with our friend Atticus, the companion and partner of my studies, &c."

Caesar had so many creatures and dependents, who expected the honour of the consulship from him, as the reward of their services, that it was impossible to oblige them all in the regular way, so that he was forced to contrive the expedient of splitting it, as it were, into parcels, and conferring it for a few months, or weeks, or even days, as it happened to suit his convenience: and as the thing itself was now but a name, without any real power, it was of little moment for what term it was granted; since the shortest gave the same privilege with the longest, and a man once declared consul, enjoyed ever after the rank and character of a consular senator.


On the opening of the new year, Caesar entered into his fifth consulship, in partnership with M. Antony; he had promised it all along to Dolabella, but, contrary to expectation, took it at last to himself. This was contrived by Antony, who, jealous of Dolabella, as a rival in Caesar's favour, had been suggesting somewhat to his disadvantage, and labouring to create a diffidence of him in Caesar; which seems to have been the ground of what is mentioned above, Caesar's guarding himself so particularly, when he passed by his villa. Dolabella was sensibly touched with this affront, and came full of indignation to the senate; where, not daring to vent his spleen on Caesar, he entertained the assembly with a severe speech against Antony, which drew on many warm and angry words between them; till Caesar, to end the dispute, promised to resign the consulship to Dolabella, before he went to the Parthian war: but Antony protested, that, by his authority as augur, he would disturb that election, whenever it should be attempted: and declared, without any scruple, that the ground of his quarrel with Dolabella was, for having caught him in an attempt to debase his wife Antonia, the daughter of his uncle; though that was thought to be a calumny, contrived to colour his divorce with her, and his late marriage with Fulvia, the widow of Clodius.

Caesar was now in the height of all his glory, and dressed, as Florus says, in all his trappings, like a victim destined to sacrifice. He had received from the senate the most extravagant
nours, both human and divine, which flattery could invent; "a temple, altar, priest; his image carried in procession with the gods; his statue among the kings; one of the months called after his name, and a perpetual dictatorship." Cicero endeavoured to restrain the excess of this complaisance within the bounds of reason; but in vain, since Caesar was more forward to receive, than they to give; and, out of the gaiety of his pride, and to try, as it were, to what length their adulation would reach, when he was actually possessed of every thing which carried with it any real power, was not content still without a title, which could add nothing but envy and popular odium, and wanted to be called a king. Plutarch thinks it a strange instance of folly in the people to endure with patience all the real effects of kingly government, yet declare such an abhorrence to the name. But the folly was not so strange in the people as it was in Caesar: it is natural to the multitude to be governed by names, rather than things, and the constant art of parties to keep up that prejudice; but it was unpardonable in so great a man as Caesar, to lay so much stress on a title which, so far from being an honour to him, seemed to be a diminution rather of that superior dignity which he already enjoyed.

Among the other compliments that were paid to him, there was a new fraternity of Luperci instituted to his honour, and called by his name, of which Antony was the head. Young Quintus Cicero was one of this society, with the consent of his father, though to the dissatisfaction of his uncle, who considered it not only a low piece of flattery, but an indecency, for a young man of family to be engaged in ceremonies so immodest, of running naked and frantic about the streets. The festival was held about the middle of February, and Caesar, in his triumphal robe, seated himself in the rostra, in a golden chair, to see the diversion of the running, where, in the midst of their sport, the consul Antony, at the head of his naked crew, made him the offer of a regal diadem, and attempted to put it upon his head, at the sight of which a general groan issued from the whole forum, till, upon Caesar's slight refusal of it, the people loudly testified their joy, by an universal shout. Antony, however, ordered it to be entered in the public acts, that by the command of the people, he had offered the kingly name and power to Caesar, and that Caesar would not accept it.

Whilst this affair of the kingly title amused and alarmed the city, two of the tribunes, Marullus and Casselius, were particularly active in discouraging every step and attempt towards it:
they took off the diadem which certain persons had privately put upon Caesar's statue in the rostra, and committed those to prison who were suspected to have done it; and publicly punished others, for daring to salute him in the streets by the name of king; declaring, that Caesar himself refused and abhorred that title. This provoked Caesar beyond his usual temper and command of himself, so that he accused them to the senate of a design to raise a sedition against him, by persuading the city that he really affected to be a king; but when the assembly was going to pass the severest sentence upon them, he was content with deposing them from their magistracy, and expelling them from the senate; which convinced people still the more of his real fondness for a name that he pretended to despise.

He had now prepared all things for his expedition against the Parthians, had sent his legions before him into Macedonia, settled the succession of all the magistrates for two years to come, appointed Dolabella to take his own place as consul for the current year, named A. Hirtius and C. Pansa for consuls of the next, and D. Brutus and Cn. Plancus for the following year: but, before his departure, he resolved to have the regal title conferred upon him by the senate, who were too sensible of his power, and obsequious to his will, to deny him any thing: and to make it the more palatable at the same time to the people, he caused a report to be industriously propagated through the city, of ancient prophecies found in the Sibyline books, that the Parthians could not be con-

quered, but by a king; on the strength of which, Cotta, one of the guardians of those books, was to move the senate, at their next meeting, to decree the title of king to him. Cicero, speaking afterwards of this design, says, "It was expected that some forged testimonies would be produced, to shew, that he, whom we had left in reality to be a king, should be called also by that name, if we would be safe: but let us make a bargain with the keepers of those oracles, that they bring any thing out of them, rather than a king, which neither the gods nor men will ever endure against Rome."

One would naturally have expected, after all the fatigues and dangers through which Caesar had made his way to empire, that he would have chosen to spend the remainder of a declining life in the quiet enjoyment of all the honours and pleasures which absolute power, and a command of the world, could bestow; but, in the midst of all this glory, he was a stranger still to ease: he saw the people generally disaffected to him, and impatient under his government; and, though amused a while, with the splendour
of his shows and triumphs, yet regretting severely, in cool blood, the price that they had paid for them, the loss of their liberty, with the lives of the best and noblest of their fellow citizens. This expedition, therefore, against the Parthians, seems to have been a political pretext for removing himself from the murmurs of the city, and leaving to his ministers the exercise of an invi-
dious power, and the task of taming the spirits of the populace, whilst he, by employing himself in gathering fresh laurels in the east, and extending the bounds, and retrieving the honour of the empire, against its most dreaded enemy, might gradually reconcile them to a reign that was gentle and clement at home, suc-
cessful and glorious abroad.

But his impatience to be a king defested all his projects, and accelerated his fate, and pushed on the nobles, who had conspired against his life, to the immediate execution of their plot, that they might save themselves the shame of being forced to concur in an act which they heartily detested: and the two Brutus’s in particu-
lar, the honour of whose house was founded in the extirpation of kingly government, could not but consider it as a personal in-
famy, and a disgrace to their very name, to suffer the restoration of it.

There were above sixty persons said to be engaged in this con-
spiracy, the greatest part of them of the senatorian rank; but M. Brutus and and C. Cassius were the chief in credit and author-
ity, the first contrivers and movers of the whole design.

M. Junius Brutus was about one and forty years old, of the most illustrious family of the republic, deriving his name and descent in a direct line from that first consul, L. Brutus, who ex-
pelled Tarquin, and gave freedom to the Roman people. Having lost his father when very young, he was trained with great care, by his uncle Cato, in all the studies of polite letters, especially of eloquence and philosophy, and, under the discipline of such a tutor, imbied a warm love for liberty and virtue. He had excel-

tent parts, and equal industry, and acquired an early fame at the bar, where he pleaded severa causes of great importance, and was esteemed the most eloquent and learned of all the young no-
bles of his age. His manner of speaking was correct, elegant, ju-
dicious, yet wanting that force and copiousness which is required in a consummate orator. But philosophy was his favourite study, in which, though he professed himself of the more moderate sect of the old academy, yet, from a certain pride and gravity of tem-
per, he affected the severity of the Stoic, and to imitate his uncle.

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Cato, to which he was wholly unequal; for he was of a mild, merciful, and compassionate disposition, averse to every thing cruel, and was often forced, by the tenderness of his nature, to confute the rigour of his principles. While his mother lived in the greatest familiarity with Caesar, he was constantly attached to the opposite party, and firm to the interests of liberty; for the sake of which he followed Pompey whom he hated, and acted on that side with a distinguished zeal. At the battle of Pharsalia, Caesar gave particular orders to find out and preserve Brutus, being desirous to draw him from the pursuit of a cause that was likely to prove fatal to him; so that, when Cato, with the rest of his chiefs, went to renew the war in Afric, he was induced, by Caesar's generosity and his mother's prayers, to lay down his arms, and return to Italy. Caesar endeavoured to oblige him by all the honours which his power could bestow; but the indignity of receiving from a master, what he ought to have received from a free people, shocked him much more than any honours could oblige; and the ruin, in which he saw his friends involved by Caesar's usurped dominion, gave him a disgust which no favours could compensate. He observed, therefore, a distance and reserve through Caesar's reign: aspired to no share of his confidence, or part in his counsels, and, by the uncourteously vehemence with which he defended the rights of King Deiotarus, convinced Caesar, that he could never be obliged where he did not find himself free. He cultivated all the while the strictest friendship with Cicero, whose principles, he knew, were utterly averse to the measures of the times; and in whose free conversation he used to mingle his own complaints on the unhappy state of the republic, and the wretched hands into which it was fallen, till, animated by these conferences, and confirmed by the general discontent of all the honest, he formed the bold design of freeing his country by the destruction of Caesar. He had publicly defended Milo's act of killing Clodius, by a maxim, which he maintained to be universally true, "that those who live in defiance of the laws, and cannot be brought to a trial, ought to be taken off without a trial." The case was applicable to Caesar in a much higher degree than to Clodius, whose power had placed him above the reach of the law, and left no way of punishing him but by an assassination. This therefore was Brutus's motive; and Antony did him the justice to say, that he "was the only one of the conspiracy, who entered into it out of principle; that the rest, from private malice, rose up against the man, he alone against the tyrant."
C. Cassius was descended likewise from a family not less honourable or ancient, nor less zealous for the public liberty, than Brutus's: whose ancestor, Sp. Cassius, after a triumph and three consulships, is said to have been condemned, and put to death by his own father for aiming at a dominion. He shewed a remarkable instance, when a boy, of his high spirit and love of liberty; for he gave Sylla's son, Faustus, a box on the ear, for bragging among his school-fellows of his father's greatness and absolute power; and, when Pompey called the boys before him, to give an account of their quarrel, he declared in his presence, that if Faustus should dare to repeat the words, he would repeat the blow. He was questor to Crassus in the Parthian war, where he greatly signalized both his courage and skill; and if Crassus had followed his advice, would have preserved the whole army; but, after their miserable defeat, he made good his retreat into Syria with the remains of the broken legions: and when the Parthians, flushed with success, pursued him thither soon after, and blocked him up in Antioch, he preserved that city and province from falling into their hands; and, watching his opportunity, gained a considerable victory over them, with the destruction of their general. In the civil war, after the battle of Pharsalia, he sailed with seventy ships to the coast of Asia, to raise fresh forces in that country, and renew the war against Caesar; but, as the historians tell us, happening to meet with Caesar crossing the Hellespont, in a common passage-boat, instead of destroying him, as he might have done, he was so terrified by the sight of the conqueror, that he begged his life in an abject manner, and delivered up his fleet to him. But Cicero gives us a hint of a quite different story, which is much more probable, and worthy of Cassius; that having got intelligence where Caesar designed to land, he lay in wait for him, in a bay of Cilicia, at the mouth of the river Cydnus, with a resolution to destroy him; but Caesar happened to land on the opposite shore before he was aware: so that seeing his project blasted, and Caesar secured in a country where all people were declaring for him, he thought it best to make his own peace too, by going over to him with his fleet. He married Ter-tia, the sister of Brutus; and though differing in temper and philosophy, was strictly united with him in friendship and politics, and the constant partner of all his counsels. He was brave, witty, learned; yet passionate, fierce, and cruel: so that Brutus was the more amiable friend, he the more dangerous enemy: in his later years he deserted the Stoics, and became a convert to Epicurus, whose doctrine he thought more natural and reasonable; constant.
ly maintaining, that the pleasure which their master recommended, was to be found only in the habitual practice of justice and virtue; while he professed himself therefore an Epicurean, he lived like a Stoic; was moderate in pleasures, temperate in diet, and a water-drinker through life. He attached himself very early to the observance of Cicero; as all the young nobles did, who had anything great or laudable in view: this friendship was confirmed by a conformity of their sentiments in the civil war, and in Cæsar's reign; during which, several letters passed between them, written with a freedom and familiarity which is to be found only in the most intimate correspondence. In these letters, though Cæcero rallies his Epicurism and change of principles, yet he allows him to have acted always with the greatest honour and integrity, and pleasantly says, "that he should begin to think that sect to have more nerves than he imagined, since Cassius had embraced it." The old writers assign several frivolous reasons of disgust, as the motives of his killing Cæsar:—that Cæsar took a number of lions from him, which he had provided for a public shew; that he would not give him the consulshep; that he gave Brutus the more honourable pretorship in preference to him. But we need not look farther for the true motive than to his temper and principles: for his nature was singularly impetuous and violent; impatient of contradiction, and much more of subjection: and passionately fond of glory, virtue, liberty: it was from these qualities, that Cæsar apprehended his danger; and, when admonished to beware of Antony and Dolabella, used to say, that "it was not the gay, the curled, and the jovial, whom he had cause to fear, but the thoughtful, the pale, and the lean,"—meaning Brutus and Cassius.

The next in authority to Brutus and Cassius, though very different from them in character, were Decimus Brutus, and C. Trebonius: they had both been constantly devoted to Cæsar; and were singularly favour'd, advanced, and entrusted by him in all his wars; so that, when Cæsar marched first into Spain, he left them to command the siege of Marseilles, Brutus by sea, Trebonius by land; in which they acquitted themselves with the greatest courage and ability, and reduced that strong place to the necessity of surrendering at discretion. Decimus was of the same family with his namesake Marcus; and Cæsar, as if jealous of a name that inspired an aversion to kings, was particularly solicitous to gain them both to his interest; and seemed to have succeeded to his wish in Decimus; who forwardly embraced his friendship, and accepted all his favours; being named by him to the command of Cisalpine Gaul, and to the consulship of the for
lowing year, and the second heir even of his estate, in failure of the first. He seems to have had no peculiar character of virtue or patriotism, nor any correspondence with Cicero, before the act of killing Caesar; so that people, instead of expecting it from him, were surprised at his doing it; yet he was brave, generous, magnificent, and lived with great splendour, in the enjoyment of an immense fortune; for he kept a numerous band of gladiators at his own expense, for the diversion of the city; and, after Caesar's death, spent about four hundred thousand pounds of his own money, in maintaining an army against Antony.

Trebonius had no family to boast of, but was wholly a new man, and the creature of Caesar's power, who promoted him through all the honours of the state, to his late consulship of three months: Antony calls him the son of a buffoon; but Cicero, of a splendid knight: he was a man of parts, prudence, integrity, humanity; was conversant also in the polite arts, and had a peculiar turn to wit and humour: for, after Caesar's death, he published a volume of Cicero's sayings, which he had taken the pains to collect; upon which Cicero compliments him, for having explained them with great elegance, and given them a fresh force and beauty, by his humorous manner of introducing them. As the historians have not suggested any reason that should move either him or Decimus to the resolution of killing a man, to whom they were infinitely obliged; so we may reasonably impute it, as Cicero does, to a greatness of soul, and superior love of their country, which made them prefer the liberty of Rome to the friendship of any man; and chose rather to be the destroyers, than the partners of a tyranny.

The rest of the conspirators were partly young men of noble blood, eager to revenge the ruin of their fortunes and families; partly men obscure, and unknown to the public; yet whose fidelity and courage had been approved by Brutus and Cassius. It was agreed by them all in council, to execute their design in the senate, which was summoned to meet on the Ides, or fifteenth of March: they knew that the senate would applaud it when done, and even assist, if there was occasion, in the doing it; and there was a circumstance, which peculiarly encouraged them, and seemed to be even ominous; that it happened to be Pompey's senate-house, in which their attempt was to be made; and where Caesar would consequently fall at the foot of Pompey's statue, as a just sacrifice to the manes of that great man. They took it also for granted, that the city would be generally on their side; yet for their greater security, D. Brutus gave orders to arm his gladi-
ators that morning, as if for some public shew, that they might be ready, on the first notice, to secure the avenues of the senate, and defend them from any sudden violence; and Pompey's theatre, which adjoined to his senate-house, being the properest place for the exercise of the gladiators, would cover all suspicion that might otherwise arise from them. The only deliberation that perplexed them, and of which they were much divided, was whether they should not kill Antony also, and Lepidus, together with Caesar; especially Antony; the more ambitious of the two, and the more likely to create fresh danger to the commonwealth. Cassius, with a majority of the company, was warmly for killing him: but the two Brutus's as warmly opposed, and finally over-ruled it: they alleged, "that to shed more blood than was necessary, would disgrace their cause, and draw upon them an imputation of cruelty; and of acting, not as patriots, but the partizans of Pompey; not so much to free the city as to revenge themselves on their enemies, and get the dominion of it into their hands." But what weighed with them the most, was a vain persuasion, that Antony would be tractable, and easily reconciled, as soon as the affair was over: but this lenity proved their ruin; and by leaving their work imperfect, defeated all the benefit of it; as we find Cicero afterwards often reproaching them in his letters.

Many prodigies are mentioned by the historians to have given warning of Caesar's death: which having been forged by some, and credulously received by others, were copied, as usual, by all, to strike the imagination of their readers, and raise an awful attention to an event, in which the gods were supposed to be interested. Cicero has related one of the most remarkable of them; "that as Caesar was sacrificing a little before his death, with great pomp and splendour, in his triumphant robes and golden chair, the victim, which was a fat ox, was found to be without a heart: and when Caesar seemed to be shocked at it, Spurinna, the Haruspex, admonished him to beware, lest, through a failure of counsel, his life should be cut off, since the heart was the seat and source of them both. The next day he sacrificed again, in hopes to find the entrails more propitious; but the liver of the bullock appeared to want its head, which was reckoned also among the direful omens." These facts, though ridiculed by Cicero, were publicly affirmed and believed at the time; and seem to have raised a general rumour through the city, of some secret danger that threatened Caesar's life; so that his friends being alarmed at it, were endeavouring to instil the same apprehension into Caesar himself; and had succeeded so far, as to shake his resolution of
going that day to the senate, when it was actually assembled by his summons in Pompey’s senate-house; till D. Brutus, by rallying those fears, as unmanly and unworthy of him, and alleging, that his absence would be interpreted as an affront to the assembly, drew him out against his will, to meet his destined fate.

In the morning of the fatal day, M. Brutus and C. Cassius appeared, according to custom, in the forum, sitting in their pretorian tribunals, to bear and determine causes; where, though they had daggers under their gowns, they sat with the same calmness, as if they had nothing upon their minds; till the news of Caesar’s coming out to the senate, called them away to the performance of their part in the tragical act; which they executed at last with such resolution, that through the eagerness of stabbing Caesar, they wounded even one another.

Thus fell Caesar, on the celebrated Ides of March; after he had advanced himself to a height of power, which no conqueror had ever attained before him; though, to raise the mighty fabric, he had made more desolation in the world than any man, perhaps, who ever lived in it. He used to say, that his conquests in Gaul had cost about a million and two hundred thousand lives; and if we add the civil wars to the account, they could not cost the republic much less, in the more valuable blood of its best citizens: yet when, through a perpetual course of faction, violence, rapine, slaughter, he had made his way at last to empire, he did not enjoy the quiet possession of it above five months.

He was endowed with every great and noble quality, that could exhaust human nature, and give a man the ascendant in society: formed to excel in peace, as well as war; provident in counsel; fearless in action; and executing what he had resolved with an amazing celerity: generous beyond measure to his friends; placable to his enemies; and for parts, learning, eloquence, scarce inferior to any man. His orations were admired for two qualities, which are seldom found together, strength and elegance: Cicero ranks him amongst the greatest orators that Rome ever bred; and Quintilian says, “that he spoke with the same force with which he fought; and if he had devoted himself to the bar, would have been the only man capable of rivalling Cicero.” Nor was he a master only of the polite arts; but conversant also with the most abstruse and critical parts of learning; and among other works which he published, addressed two books to Cicero, on the analogy of language, or the art of speaking or writing correctly. He was a most liberal patron of wit and learning, wheresoever they were found; and, out of his love of those talents, would
readily pardon those who had employed them against himself; rightly judging, that, by making such men his friends, he would draw praises from the same fountain from which he had been assuured. His capital passions were, ambition and love of pleasure, which he indulged in their turns to the greatest excess; yet the first was always predominant, to which he could easily sacrifice all the charms of the second, and draw pleasure even from toils and dangers, when they ministered to his glory. For he thought tyranny, as Cicero says, the greatest of goddesses; and had frequently in his mouth a verse of Euripides, which expressed the image of his soul, "that, if right and justice were ever to be violated, they were to be violated for the sake of reigning." This was the chief end and purpose of his life; the scheme that he had formed from his early youth; so that, as Cato truly declared of him, "he came with sobriety and meditation to the subversion of the republic." He used to say, "that there were two things necessary to acquire and support power, soldiers and money," which yet depended mutually on each other: with money, therefore, he provided soldiers, and with soldiers extorted money; and was of all men the most rapacious in plundering both friends and foes, sparing neither prince nor state, nor temple, nor even private persons, who were known to possess any share of treasure. His great abilities would necessarily have made him one of the first citizens of Rome; but, disdainfully the condition of a subject, he could never rest till he had made himself a monarch. In acting this part, his usual prudence seemed to fail him, as if the height, to which he was mounted, had turned his head, and made him giddy; for, by a vain ostentation of his power, he destroyed the stability of it; and, as men shorten life by living too fast, so, by an intemperance of reigning, he brought his reign to a violent end.

It was a common question after his death, and proposed as a problem by Livy, "Whether it was of service to the republic, that he had ever been born?" The question did not turn on the simple merit of his acts, for that would bear no dispute, but on the accidental effects of them, their producing the settlement under Augustus, and the benefits of that government, which was the consequence of his tyranny. Suetonius, who treats the characters of the Caesars with that freedom which the happy reigns in which he lived indulged, upon balancing the exact sum of his virtues, declares him, on the whole, to have been justly killed; which appears to have been the general sense of the best, the
wisest, and the most disinterested at Rome, at the time when the fact was committed.

The only question which seemed to admit any dispute was, whether it ought to have been committed by those who were the leaders in it; some of whom owed their lives to Caesar, and others had been loaded by him with honours to a degree that helped to increase the popular odium, particularly D. Brutus, who was the most cherished by him of them all, and left by his will the second heir to his estate? For, of the two Brutus's, it was not Marcus, as it is commonly imagined, but Decimus, who was the favourite, and whose part in the conspiracy surprised people the most. But this circumstance served only for a different handle to different parties, for aggravating either their crime or their merit. Caesar's friends charged them with base ingratitude, for killing their benefactor, and abusing the power which he had given, to the destruction of the giver. The other side gave a contrary turn to it, extolled the greater virtues of the men, for not being diverted by private considerations, from doing an act of public benefit. Cicero takes it always in this view, and says, "That the republic was the more indebted to them, for preferring the common good, to the friendship of any man whatsoever; that as to the kindness of giving them their lives, it was the kindness only of a robber, who had first done them the greater wrong, by usurping the power to take it; that, if there had been any stain of ingratitude in the fact, they could never have acquired so much glory by it; and though be wondered indeed at some of them for doing it, rather than ever imagined that they would have done it, yet he admired them so much the more for being regardless of favours, that they might shew their regard to their country."

Some of Caesar's friends, particularly Pansa and Hirtius, advised him always to keep a standing guard of pretorian troops, for the defence of his person; alleging, that a power acquired by arms must necessarily be maintained by arms: but his common answer was, "that he had rather die once by treachery, than live always in fear of it." He used to laugh at Sylla for restoring the liberty of the republic; and to say in contempt of him, "that did not know his letters." But, has a judicious writer has he observed, "Sylla had learnt a better grammar than he; which taught him to resign his guards, and his government together: whereas Caesar, by dismissing the one, yet retaining the other, committed a dangerous solecism in politics;" for he...
strengthened the popular odium, and consequently his own danger, while he weakened his defence.

He made several good laws during his administration, attending to enforce the public discipline, and extend the penalties of former laws. The most considerable, as well as the most useful of them was, that no pretor should hold any province more than one year, nor a consul more than two. This was a regulation that had often been wished for, as Cicero says, in the best times; and what one of the ablest dictators of the republic had declared to be its chief security, not to suffer great and arbitrary commands to be of long duration; but to limit them at least in time, if it was not convenient to limit them in power. Caesar knew by experience, that the prolongation of these extraordinary commands, and the habit of ruling kingdoms, was the readiest way, not only to inspire a contempt of the laws, but to give a man the power to subvert them; and he hoped therefore by this law to prevent any other man from doing what he himself had done, and to secure his own possession from the attempts of all future invaders.
THE

LIFE

OF

MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO.

SECTION IX.

A. Urb. 709. Cie. 60. Cons.—M. Antonius. P. Cornelius Dolabella,

CICERO was present at the death of Caesar in the Senate; “where he had the pleasure,” he tells us, “to see the tyrant perish as he deserved.” By this accident he was freed at once from all subjection to a superior, and all the uneasiness and indignity of managing a power, which every moment could oppress him. He was now without competition the first citizen in Rome; the first in that credit and authority both with the senate and people, which illustrious merit and services will necessarily give in a free city. The conspirators considered him as such, and reckoned upon him as their sure friend: for they had no sooner finished their work, than “Brutus, lifting up his bloody dagger, called out upon him by name, to congratulate with him on the recovery of their liberty”; and when they all ran out presently after into the Forum, with their daggers in their hands, proclaiming liberty to the city, they proclaimed at the same time the name of Cicero; in hopes to recommend the justice of their act, by the credit of his approbation.

This gave Antony a pretence to charge him afterwards in public, with being privy to the conspiracy, and the principal adviser of it: but it is certain, that he was not at all acquainted with it; for though he had the strictest friendship with the chief actors, and they the greatest confidence in him, yet, his age, character,
and dignity, rendered him wholly unfit to bear a part in an attempt of that nature; and to embark himself in an affair so desperate, with a number of men, who, excepting a few of their leaders, were all either too young to be trusted, or too obscure even to be known by him. He could have been of little or no service to them in the execution of the act, yet of much greater in justifying it afterwards to the city, for having had no share in it, nor any personal interest, to make his authority suspected. These were the true reasons without doubt, why Brutus and Cassius did not impart the design to him: had it been from any other motive, as some writers have suggested, or had it admitted any interpretation injurious to his honour, he must have been often reproached with it by Antony, and his other adversaries of those times, who were so studious to invent and propagate every calumny that could depress his credit. I cannot however entirely acquit him of being in some degree accessory to the death of Caesar: for it is evident, from several of his letters, that he had an expectation of such an attempt, and from what quarter it would come; and not only expected, but wished it: he prophesied very early, that Caesar’s reign could not last six months, but must necessarily fall, either by violence, or of itself; and hoped to live to see it: he knew the disaffection of the greatest and best of the city; which they expressed with great freedom in their letters, and with much more, we may imagine, in their private conversation: he knew the fierce and haughty spirit of Brutus and Cassius; and their impatience of a master; and cultivated a strict correspondence with them at this time, as if for the opportunity of exciting them to some act of vigour. On the news that Atticus sent him, of Caesar’s image being placed in the temple of Quirinus, adjoining to that of the goddess Salus; “I had rather,” says he, “have him the comrade of Romulus, than of the goddess Safety:” referring to Romulus’s fate, of being killed in the Senate. In another letter it seems to be intimated, that Atticus and he had been contriving, or talking at least together, how Brutus might be spirited up to some attempt of that kind, by setting before him the fame and glory of his ancestors: “Does Brutus then tell us,” says he, “that Caesar brings with him glad tidings to honest men? Where will he find them, unless he hangs himself? But how securely is he now entrenched on all sides? What use then of your fine invention; the picture of old Brutus and Aphia with the verses under, which I saw in your gallery? Yet, what after all can he do?” One cannot help observing likewise, in his pieces, addressed about this time to Brutus, how art-
fully he falls into a lamentation of the times, and of the particular unhappiness of Brutus himself, in being deprived by them of all the hopes and use of his great talents: putting him in mind at the same time of his double descent from ancestors, who had acquired immortal glory by delivering Rome from servitude. Thus he concludes his treatise on famous Orators.

"When I look upon you, Brutus, I am grieved to see your youth, running, as it were, in full career through the midst of glory, stopped short by the wretched fate of your country. This grief sits heavy upon me, and on our common friend Atticus, the partner of my affection, and good opinion of you: we heartily wish you well; wish to see you reap the fruit of your virtue, and to live in a republic, that may give you the opportunity, not only to revive, but to increase the honour and memory of the two noble families from which you descend—for the Forum was wholly yours: yours all that course of glory: you, of all the young pleaders, brought thither, not only a tongue, ready formed by the exercise of speaking, but had enriched your oratory by the furniture also of the severer arts; and, by the help of the same arts, had joined to a perfection of eloquence the ornament of every virtue.

We are doubly sorry therefore on your account, that you want the benefit of the republic; the republic of you: but though this odious ruin of the city extinguishes the use of your abilities, go on still, Brutus, to pursue your usual studies," &c.

These passages seem to give a reasonable ground to believe, that Cicero, though a stranger to the particular councils of the conspirators, had yet a general motion of their design, as well as some share in promoting it. In his reply to Antony’s charge, he does not deny his expectation of it, freely owns his joy for it, and thanks him for giving him an honour, which he had not merited, of bearing a part in it, he calls it, “the most glorious act which had ever been done, not only in that, but in any other city: in which men were more forward to claim a share, which they had not, than to dissemble that which they had; that Brutus’s reason for calling out upon him, was to signify, that he was then emulating his praises, by an act, not unlike to what he had done: that if to wish Caesar’s death was a crime, to rejoice at it was the same; there being no difference between the adviser and the approver: yet, excepting Antony and a few more, who were fond of having a king, that there was not a man in Rome, who did not desire to see the fact committed; that all honest men, as far as it was in their power, concurred in it; that some indeed wanted the council, some the courage, some the opportunity, but none the will to do it,” &c.
The news of this surprising fact raised a general consternation throughout the city: so that the first care of the conspirators was to quiet the minds of the people, by proclaiming peace and liberty to all, and declaring, that no farther violence was intended to any. They marched out therefore in a body, with a cap as the ensign of liberty, carried before them on a spear;* and in a calm and orderly manner proceeded through the Forum; where, in the first heat of joy for the death of the tyrant, several of the young nobility, who had borne no part in the conspiracy, joined themselves to the company with swords in their hands, out of an ambition to be thought partners in the act; but they paid dear afterwards for that vanity, and, without any share of the glory, were involved in the ruin which it drew upon all the rest. Brutus designed to have spoken to the citizens from the Rostra; but perceiving them to be in too great an agitation to attend to speeches, and being uncertain what way the popular humour might turn, and knowing that there were great numbers of Caesar's old soldiers in the city, who had been summoned from all parts to attend him to the Parthian war, he thought proper, with his accomplices, under the guard of Decimus's gladiators, to take refuge in the capitol. Being here secured from any immediate violence, he summoned the people thither in the afternoon; and in a speech to them, which he had prepared, justified his act, and explained the motives of it, and in a pathetic manner exhorited them to exert themselves in the defence of their country, and maintain the liberty now offered to them, against all the abettors of the late tyranny. Cicero presently followed them into the capitol, with the best and the greatest part of the senate, to deliberate on the proper means of improving this hopeful beginning, and establishing their liberty on a solid and lasting foundation.

Antony, in the meanwhile, shocked by the hardness of the act, and apprehending some danger to his own life, stripped

* A cap was always given to slaves, when they were made free; whence it became the emblem of liberty; to expose it therefore on a spear, was a public invitation to the people, to embrace the liberty that was offered to them by the destruction of their tyrant. There was a medal likewise struck on this occasion, with the same device, which is still extant. The thought, however, was not new; for Saturninus, in his sedition, when he had possessed himself of the Capitol, exalted a cap also on the top of a spear, as a token of liberty to all the slaves, who would join with him; and though Marius, in his sixth consulship, destroyed him for that act, by a decree of the senate, yet he himself used the same expedient afterwards to invite the slaves to take arms with him against Sylla, who was marching with his army into the city to attack him, Val. Max. 3. 6.
himself of his consular robes, and fled home in disguise; where
he began to fortify his house, and kept himself close all that day;
illy perceiving the pacific conduct of the conspirators, he re-
covered his spirits, and appeared again the next morning in
public.

While things were in this situation, L. Cornelius Cinna, one
of the pretors, who was nearly allied to Caesar, made a speech to
the people in praise of the conspirators; extolling their act, as
highly meritorious, and exhorting the multitude to invite them
down from the capitol, and reward them with the honours due
the deliverers of their country; then throwing off his pretorian
robe, he declared that he would not wear it any longer, as be-
ing bestowed upon him by a tyrant, and not by the laws. But,
the next day, as he was going to the senate, some of Caesar's ve-
teran soldiers, having gathered a mob of the same party, attacked
him in the streets with volleys of stones, and drove him into a
house, which they were going presently to set on fire, with des-
ign to have burnt him in it, if Lepidus had not come to his res-
sue with a body of regular troops.

Lepidus was, at this time, in the suburbs of Rome, at the head
of an army, ready to depart for the government of Spain, which
had been assigned to him by Caesar, with a part of Gaul. In the
night, therefore, after Caesar's death, he filled the forum with his
troops, and finding himself superior to any man in power, began
to think of making himself master of the city, and taking im-
mediate revenge on the conspirators: but, being a weak and vain
man, Antony easily diverted him from that design, and managed
him to his own views: "He represented the hazard and difficulty
of the attempt, while the senate, and city, and all Italy were
against them; that the only way to effect what they wished, was
to dissemble their real purpose; to recommend pacific counsels,
and lull their adversaries asleep, till they had provided a strength
sufficient to oppress them; and that, as soon as things were ripe,
he would join with him very heartily in avenging Caesar's death."
With these remonstrances he pacified him; and, to render their
union the firmer, and to humour his vanity at the same time, gave
his daughter in marriage to Lepidus's son, and assisted him to
seize the high priest-hood, vacant by Caesar's death, without any
regard to the ordinary forms of election. Having thus got Le-
pidus into his measures, he made use of his authority and his
forces, to harass and terrify the opposite party, till he had driven
the conspirators out of the city; and when he had served his
purposes with him at home, contrived to send him to his govern-
ment, to keep the provinces and the commanders abroad in proper respect to them; and that, by sitting down with his army in the nearest part of Gaul, he might be ready for any event, which should require his help in Italy.

The conspirators, in the meanwhile, had formed no scheme beyond the death of Caesar; but seemed to be as much surprised, and amazed at what they had done, as the rest of the city: they trusted entirely to the integrity of their cause, fancying, that it would be sufficient of itself to effect all that they expected from it, and draw an universal concurrence to the defence of their common liberty; and, taking it for granted, that Caesar's fate, in the height of all his greatness, would deter any of his partizans from aiming at the same power: they placed withal a great confidence in Cicero's authority, of which they assured themselves as their own, and were not disappointed; for, from this moment, he resolved, at all adventures, to support the credit of the men, and their act, as the only means left of recovering the republic. He knew, that the people were all on their side; and, as long as force was removed, that they were masters of the city: his advice therefore was, to use their present advantage, and, in the consternation of Caesar's party, and the zeal and union of their own, that Brutus and Cassius, as pretors, should call the senate into the capitol, and proceed to some vigorous decrees, for the security of the public tranquillity. But Brutus was for marches calmly, and with all due respect to the authority of the consul; and, having conceived hopes of Antony, proposed sending a deputation to him, to exhort him to measures of peace: Cicero remonstrated against it; nor would be prevailed with to bear a part in it: he told them plainly, "that there could be no safe treaty with him: that as long as he was afraid of them, he would promise everything; but, when his fears were over, would be like himself, and perform nothing: so that, while the other consular senators were going forwards and backwards in this office of mediation, he stuck to his point, and staid with the rest in the capitol, and did not see Antony for the two first days."

The event confirmed what Cicero foretold: Antony had no thoughts of peace or of any good to the republic: his sole view was, to seize the government to himself, as soon as he should be in condition to do it; and then, on pretence of revenging Caesar's death, to destroy all those who were likely to oppose him: as his business therefore was, to gain time, by dissembling, and deceiving the republican party into the good opinion of him; so all his answers were mild and moderate, professing a sincere inclination
to peace, and no other desire than to see the republic settled again on its old basis. Two days passed in mutual assurances, from both sides, of their disposition to concord and amity; and Antony summoned the senate on the third, to adjust the conditions of it, and confirm them by some solemn act. Here Cicero, as the best foundation of a lasting quiet, moved the assembly, in the first place, after the example of Athens, to decree a general amnesty or act of oblivion, for all that was passed; to which they unanimously agreed. Antony seemed to be all goodness; talked of nothing but healing measures; and, for a proof of his sincerity, moved, that the conspirators should be invited to take part in their deliberations, and sent his son as an hostage for their safety: upon which they all came down from the capitol; and Brutus supped with Lepidus; Cassius with Antony; and the day ended to the universal joy of the city, who imagined, that their liberty was now crowned with certain peace.

There were several things, however, very artfully opposed and carried by Antony, on the pretence of public concord, of which he afterwards made a most pernicious use; particularly, a decree for the confirmation of all Caesar's acts: this motion was suspected by many, who stuck upon it for some time, and called upon Antony to explain it, and specify how far it was to extend: he assured them, "That no other acts were meant, than what were known to every body, and entered publicly on Caesar's register: they asked, if any persons were to be restored from exile? He said, one only, and no more: whether any immunities were granted to cities or countries? he answered, none; and consented, that it should pass with a restriction, proposed by Ser. Sulpicius; that no grant, which was to take place after the Ides of March, should be ratified." This was generally thought so reasonable, and Antony's seeming candour had made such an impression, that those who saw the mischief of it, durst not venture to oppose it; especially as there was a precedent for it in the case of Sylla; and, as it was supposed to relate chiefly to the veteran soldiers, whom it was not possible to oblige, or keep in good humour, without confirming the privileges and possessions which Caesar had granted to them. But Brutus and his friends had private reasons for entertaining a better opinion of Antony, than his outward conduct would justify: Caesar had used him roughly on several occasions, and they knew his resentment of it; and that he had been engaged with Trebonius, on Caesar's last return from Spain, in a design against his life: and though he did not perform that engagement, yet they thought it an obligation, as
well as a proof of his continuing in the same mind, that he had not discovered it; which was the reason of their sparing him, when Cæsar was killed, and of Trebonius's taking him aside, on pretence of business, lest his behaviour, on that occasion, might provoke them to kill him too.

But, as Cicero often laments, they had already ruined their cause, by giving Antony leisure to recollect himself, and gather troops about him, by which he forced upon them several other decrees against their will; one of them in favour of the vetera soldiers, whom he had drawn up, for that purpose, in arms about the senate; and another, still worse, for the allowance of a public funeral to Cæsar, which Atticus had been remonstrating against both to Cicero and Brutus, as pernicious to the peace of the city; but it was too late to prevent it; Antony was resolved upon it, and had provided all things for it, as the best opportunity of inflaming the soldiers and the populace, and raising some commotions to the disadvantage of the republican cause; in which he succeeded so well, that Brutus and Cassius had no small difficulty to defend their lives and houses from the violence of his mob.

In this tumult, Helvius Cinna, one of the tribunes, and a particular friend of Cæsar, was torn in pieces by the rabble, being mistaken unluckily for the pretor of that name, who, as it is said above, had extolled the act of killing Cæsar in a speech from the rostra: this so alarmed all those who had any similitude of name with any of the conspirators, that Caius Casca, another senator, thought fit by a public advertisement, to signify the distinction of his person and principles from Publius Casca, who gave the first blow to Cæsar.

We are not to imagine, however, as it is commonly believed, that the violences were owing to the general indignation of the citizens, against the murderers of Cæsar; excited either by the spectacle of his body, or the eloquence of Antony, who made the funeral oration: for it is certain that Cæsar, through his whole reign, could never draw from the people any public signification of their favour; but on the contrary, was constantly mortified, by the perpetual demonstrations of their hatred and disaffection to him. The case was the same after his death: the memory of his tyranny was odious, and Brutus and Cassius the real favourites of the city: as appeared on all occasions, wherever their free and genuine sense could be declared, in the public shews and theatres; which Cicero frequently appeals to, as a proper encouragement to all honest men, to act with spirit and vigour, in the defence of their common liberty. What happened therefore at the funeral was
the effect of artifice and faction; the work of a mercenary rabble;
the greatest part slaves and strangers, listed and prepared for vio-
ence, against a party unarmed, and pursuing pacific councils,
and placing all their trust and security in the justice of their
cause. Cicero calls it a conspiracy of Caesar's freedmen, who were
the chief managers of the tumult: in which the Jews seem to
have borne a considerable part; who, out of hatred to Pompey,
for his affront to their city and temple, were zealously attached
to Caesar, and, above all the other foreigners in Rome, distin-
guished themselves, by the expressions of their grief for his death;
so as to spend whole nights at his monument, in a kind of religious
devotion to his memory.

This first taste of Antony's perfidy was a clear warning to the
conspirators, what little reason they had to depend upon him: or
to expect any safety in the city, where he had the sovereign com-
mand, without a guard for their defence; which, though D. Bru-
tus demanded for them, they could not obtain: whilst Antony,
to alarm them still the more, took care to let them know, that
the soldiers and the populace were so enraged, that he did not
think it possible for any of them to be safe. They all therefore
quitted Rome: Trebonius stole away privately for Asia, to take
possession of that province, which had before been assigned to
him; being afraid of being prevented by the intrigues of Antony:
D. Brutus, for the same reason, possessed himself of the Cisalpine
or Italic Gaul, which had been conferred upon him likewise by
Caesar, in order to strengthen himself there against all events, and
by his neighbourhood to Rome, to encourage and protect all the
friends of liberty: M. Brutus, accompanied by Cassius, retired to
one of his villas near Lanuvium, to deliberate about their future
conduct, and to take such measures, as the accidents of the times
and the motions of their enemies should make necessary.

But as soon as the conspirators were gone, Antony resumed his
mask, and, as if the late violences had been accidental only, and
the sudden transport of a vile mob, professed the same moder-
tion as before, and affected to speak with the greatest respect of
Brutus and Cassius; and, by several reasonable acts, proposed by
him to the senate, appeared to have nothing so much at heart as
the public concord: among other decrees he offered one, which
was prepared and drawn up by himself, to abolish for ever the
name and office of Dictator: this seemed to be a sure pledge of
his good intentions, and gave an universal satisfaction to the se-
node; who passed it, as it were, by acclamation, without putting
it to the vote; and decreed the thanks of the house for it to An-
tony, who, as Cicero afterwards told him, "had fixed an indelible infamy by it on Cæsar, in declaring to the world, that for the odium of his government, such a decree was become both necessary and popular."

Cicero also left Rome soon after Brutus and Cassius, not a little mortified to see things take so wrong a turn, by the indolence of their friends; which gave him frequent occasion to say, that the Ides of March had produced nothing, which pleased him, but the fact of the day; which was executed indeed with manly vigour, but supported by childish councils. As he passed through the country, he found nothing but mirth and rejoicing in all the great towns, on the account of Cæsar's death: "It is impossible to express," says he, "what joy there is everywhere: how all people flock about me: how greedy they are to hear an account of it from me: yet, what strange politics do we pursue? what a solecism do we commit? To be afraid of those, whom we have subdued; to defend his acts, for whose death we rejoice; to suffer tyranny to live, when the tyrant is killed; and the republic be lost, when our liberty is recovered.

Atticus sent him word of some remarkable applause, which was given to the famed comedian, Publius, for what he had said upon the stage, in favour of the public liberty; and that L. Cassius, the brother of the conspirator, then one of the tribunes, was received with infinite acclamations upon his entrance into the theatre: which convinced him only the more of the mistake of their friends in sitting still, and trusting to the merit of their cause, while their enemies were using all arts to destroy them. This general inclination, which declared itself so freely on the side of liberty, obliged Antony to act with caution, and, as far as possible, to persuade the city, that he was on the same side too; for which end he did another thing at this time, both prudent and popular, in putting to death the impostor Marius, who was now returned to Rome, to revenge, as he gave out, the death of his kinsman Cæsar: where, signalizing himself at the head of the mob, he was the chief incendiary at the funeral, and the subsequent riots, and threatened nothing less than destruction to the whole senate: but Antony, having served his main purpose with him, of driving Brutus and the rest out of the city, ordered him to be seized and strangled, and his body to be dragged through the streets: which gave him fresh credit with the republicans: so that Brutus, together with Cassius and other friends, had a personal conference with him about this time, which passed to mutual satisfaction.
ECT. IX.

CICERO.

By these arts Antony hoped to amuse the conspirators, and induce them to lay aside all vigorous councils; especially what he most apprehended, that of leaving Italy, and seizing some provinces abroad, furnished with troops and money; which might put them into a condition to act offensively: with the same view he wrote an arduous letter to Cicero, to desire his consent to the restoration of S. Clodius, the chief agent of P. Clodius, who had been several years in banishment, for outrages committed in the city: chiefly against Cicero himself, on whose account he was condemned. Antony, by his marriage with Fulvia, the widow of P. Clodius, became the protector of all that family, and the tutor of young Publius, her son: which gave him a decent pretence of interesting himself in this affair. He assures Cicero, "That he had procured a pardon for S. Clodius from Caesar; but did not intend to have made use of it, till he had obtained his consent; and though he thought himself now obliged to support all Caesar's acts; yet he would not insist on this against his leave—that it would be an obligation to young Publius, a youth of the greatest hopes, to let him see that Cicero did not extend his revenge to his father's friends—permit me," says he, "to instil these sentiments into the boy; and to persuade his tender mind, that quarrels are not to be perpetuated in families; and though your condition, I know, is superior to all danger; yet you will have, I fancy, to enjoy a quiet and honourable, rather than a turbulent old age:—lastly, I have a sort of right to ask this favour of you; since I never refused any thing to you: if I do not however prevail with you, I will not grant it to Clodius; that you may see how great your authority is with me: shew yourself the more placable on that account."

Cicero never hesitated about giving his consent, to what Antony could and would have done without it: the thing itself he knew was scandalous; and the pardon said to be granted by Caesar, a forgery; and that Caesar would never have done it, or suffered it to be done; and so many forgeries of that kind began to be published every day from Caesar's books, "that he was almost tempted," he says, "to wish for Caesar again." He answered him however, with great civility; and in a strain of complaisance, which corresponded but little with his real opinion of the man: but Antony's public behaviour had merited some compliments: and, under the present state of his power, and the uncertain condition of their own party, Cicero resolved to observe all the forms of an old acquaintance with him; till, by some overt
act against the public interest, he should be forced to see him as an enemy.

Antony made him but a cold reply; having heard it in the meantime, of something which did not please his conduct. He told him only, that his easiness and clemency were agreeable to him, and might hereafter be a great praise to himself.

Cleopatra, the queen of Egypt, was in Rome when Cassar was killed; but being terrified by that accident, and the sudden disorders of the city, she ran away presently with great precipitation. Her authority and credit with Cassar, in whose house she was lodged, made her insolence intolerable to the Romans; she seems to have treated on the same footing with the Egyptians; as the subjects of absolute power, and the slave of a master whom she commanded. Cicero had a conference with her in Cassar's gardens; where the haughtiness of her behavior gave him no small offence. Knowing his taste and character, she made the promise of some present, very agreeable, but obliged the more by not performing it: he does not tell us what it was; but, from the hints which he drops, it seems to have been statues or curiosities from Egypt, for the ornament of his house, as a sort of furniture, which he was peculiarly fond of. Pride being mortified by Cassar's fate, she was now forced by him to recommend her ministers for his assistance in a particular, which she was recommending to the senate, in which she refused to be concerned. The affair seems to have related to her infant child, whom she pretended to be Cassar's, and called by his name. Cassar was labouring to get him acknowledged as such at Rome; and declared the heir of her kingdom; as he was the year before, both by Antony and Octavius; though Cassar's friends were generally scandalized at it, and Oppius thought it worth while to write a book, to prove, that the child could not be Cassar's. Cleopatra had been waiting to accompany Cassar to the east, to preserve her influence over him, which was very great. After his death, Helvius Cinna, one of the tribunes, owned, that a law was ready prepared and delivered to him by Cassar, which would have been published, as soon as he was gone, for granting to liberty of taking what number of wives, and of what condescension, for the sake of propagating children. This might probably have saved Cleopatra's honour, and to legitimize the issue born by her; since polygamy, and the marriage of a childless wife, were prohibited by the laws of Rome.
CICERO.

...ero touches these particulars in several places, though darkly abruptly, according to the stile of his letters to Atticus. of the queen," says he, "gives me no pain. I should ad to hear what farther news there is of her, and her young r. I hate the queen: her agent, Ammonius, the witness sponsor of her promises to me, knows that I have reason: were things only proper for a man of letters, and suitable y character: so that I should not scruple to proclaim them the Rostra. Her other agent, Sara, is not only a rascal, but been rude to me. I never saw him at my house but once; when I asked him civilly, what commands he had for me, he, that he came to look for Atticus. As to the pride of the m, when I saw her in the gardens, I can never think of it out resentment; I will have nothing therefore to do with 3: they take me to have neither spirit nor feeling left.

Cato, having put his affairs into the best train that he could, appointed the first of June for a meeting of the senate, in to deliberate on the state of the Republic, took the opportu of that interval to make a progress through Italy, for the of visiting the quarters of the veteran soldiers, and engaging 3 to his service, by all sorts of bribes and promises. He left government of the city to Dolabella, whom Caesar, upon his added expedition to Parthia, had designed and nominated to consulship; and though Antony had protested against that gation, and resolved to obstruct its effect, yet, after Caesar's ch, when Dolabella, by the advantage of the general confusion, ed the ensigns of the of the office, and assumed the habit and racter of the consul, Antony quietly received and acknowl- edged him as such at the next meeting of the senate.

Cicero had always kept up a fair correspondence with his son- aw, though he had long known him to be void of all virtue good principles: but he had now greater reason than ever for nating himself, as far as he was able, into his confidence; order to engage him, if possible, to the interests of the repub- and use him as a check upon the designs of his colleague Antony; in which he had the greater prospect of success, on the cient of their declared enmity to each other. Dolabella greatly firmed these hopes; and, as soon as Antony had left the city, all honest men think themselves sure of him, by exerting most severe, as well as seasonable act of discipline, upon the hurters of the public tranquillity. For the mob, headed by impostor Marius, and the freedmen of Caesar, had erected altar in the Forum, on the spot where Caesar's body was
burnt; with a pillar of Numidian marble, twenty feet high, inscribed to the Father of his country. Here the people formed daily sacrifices and divine rights; and the Roman worshippers at this new altar began to spread itself so far and wide that the meaner sort and the slaves, as to endanger the public safety of the city: for the multitudes which flocked to the new idol, fired with a kind of enthusiastic rage, ran furious about the streets, committing all sorts of outrage and violence against supposed friends of liberty. But Dolabella put an end to evil at once, by demolishing the pillar and the altar, and also the authors of the disorders, and causing such of them as were free, to be thrown down the Tarpeian Rock, and the others to be crucified. This gave an universal joy to the city: the body of the people attended the consul to his house; and the theatres gave him the usual testimony of their thanks, in loudest acclamations.

Cicero was infinitely pleased with this act, and enjoyed a share of the praise, since it was generally imputed to the presence of his counsels: in a letter upon it to Atticus; "Admirable Dolabella," says he, "I now call him mine: believe me, I had some doubt of him before: the facts are a matter of great speculation: to throw them down the rock, crucify; demolish the pillar; pave the area; in short, it is like. He has extinguished all appearance of that regret for whom which was spreading every day so fast, that I began to apprehend some danger to our tyrant-killers: but I now agree with you and conceive better hopes, &c. Again; O the brave act of Dolabella! what a prospect does it give us! I never cease praising and exhorting him—our Brutus, I dare say, might not safely through the Forum, with a crown of gold upon his head, for who dares molest him, when the rock or the cross is their fate? and when the very lowest of the people give proofs of their applause and approbation?" He wrote this same time from Baiae the following letter to Dolabella:

Cicero to Dolabella Consul.

"Though I was content, my Dolabella, with your gloire, I reaped a sufficiency of pleasure from it, yet I cannot but add, it gives me an inexpressible joy, to think the world as well as I, to have a share of your praises. I have met with much company here, though I see so much company every day for the sake of many worthy men now at this place for the sake of the"
A many of my acquaintance from the great towns) who after calling you to the skies, does not give thanks presently to me; doubting, as they all say, but it is by my precepts and advice, that you now shew yourself to be this admirable citizen, and sin-
lar consul: and though I could assure them with great truth, what you are doing flows wholly from yourself and your judgment, and that you want not the advice of any one; yet
either wholly assent, lest I should derogate from your merit,
making it seem to proceed from my counsel; nor do I strongly
say it, being myself perhaps more greedy of glory than I ought to be. But that can never be a diminution to you, which was an
hour even to Agamemnon, the king of kings, to have a Nestor
his counsellor; while it will be glorious to me, to see a young

doul, the scholar, as it were, of my discipline, flourishing in the
art of applause. L. Caesar, when I visited him lately sick at

Naples, though oppressed with pain in every part of his body,
before he had even saluted me, could not forbear crying out,

Cicero! I congratulate with you on account of the autho-
y which you have with Dolabella; for, if I had the same credit

my sister's son, Antony, we should all now be safe: but as
your Dolabella, I both congratulate with him, and thank him;

ce, from the time of your consulship, he is the only one whom
can truly call a consul: he then enlarged upon your act, and
manner of it; and declared, that nothing was ever greater,
having nobler, nothing more salutary to the state: and this in-
cel is the common voice of all. Allow me, therefore, I beg of

u., to take some share, though it be a false one, in the possession
another man's glory; and admit me in some degree into a part-
ship of your praises. But to be serious, my Dolabella, for

thereto I have been joking, I would sooner transfer all the credit
that I have to you, if I really have any, than rob you of any part
of yours: for, as I have always had that sincere affection for you,
which you have been no stranger, so now I am so charmed by
our late conduct, that no love ever was more ardent. For, believe
me, there is nothing after all more engaging, nothing more beauti-
ful, nothing more lovely than virtue. I have ever loved M. Brutus,
you know, for his incomparable parts, sweet disposition, singular
probity, and firmness of mind: yet, on the Ides of March, such
an accession was made to my love, that I was surprised to find
any room for increase in that, which I had long ago taken to be
full and perfect. Who could have thought it possible, that any
addition could be made to my love of you? Yet so much has
been added, that I seem but now at last to love, before we have

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only esteemed you. What is it therefore that I must now exhort you to? Is it to pursue the path of dignity and glory? And as those do, who use to exhort, shall I propose to you the examples of eminent men? I can think of none more eminent than yourself. You must imitate therefore yourself; contend with yourself; for, after such great things done, it would be a disgrace to you not to be like yourself. Since this then is the case, there is no occasion to exhort, but to congratulate with you: for that has happened to you, which scarce ever happened to any man, that, by the utmost severity of punishing, instead of acquiring odium, you are become popular; and not only with the better sort, but the very meanest of the city. If this was owing to fortune, I should congratulate your felicity; but it was owing to the greatness of your courage, as well as of your parts and wisdom. For I have read your speech to the people: nothing was ever more prudent: you enter so deliberately and gradually into the reason of your act, and retire from it so artfully, that the case itself, in the opinion of all, appears to be ripe for punishment. You have freed us therefore both from our danger and our fears, and have done an act of the greatest service, not only to the present times, but for the example of it also to posterity. You are to consider, that the republic now rests upon your shoulders; and that it is your part, not only to protect, but to adorn those men, from whom we have received this beginning of our liberty: but of this we shall talk more fully, when we meet again, as I hope we shall shortly; in the mean while, since you are now the common guardian both of the republic and of us all, take care, my dear Dolabella, that you guard more especially your own safety."

In this retreat from Rome he had a mind to make an excursion to Greece, and pay a visit to his son at Athens, whose conduct did not please him, and seemed to require his presence to reform and set it right. But the news of Dolabella's behaviour, and the hopes which it gave of gaining the only thing that was wanted, a head and leader of their cause, armed with the authority of the state, made him resolve to stay at least till after the first of June, lest his absence should be interpreted as a kind of desertion: nor did he ever intend indeed to leave Italy, till he could do it without censure, and to the full satisfaction of Brutus, whom he was determined never to desert on any occasion.

He had frequent meetings and conferences all this while with his old friends of the opposite party: the late ministers of Caesar's power; Pansa, Hirtius, Balbus, Matius, &c. But Caesar's death, on which their sentiments were very different from his, had in a
great measure broken their former confidence; and though the popularity of the act made them somewhat shy of speaking their minds freely about it, yet he easily perceived that they were utterly displeased with it, and seemed to want an occasion of revenging it. Pansa and Hirtius, as has been said, were nominated by Caesar to the consulsiphip of the next year; and, as Caesar’s acts were ratified by the senate, were to succeed to it of course. This made Brutus and Cassius press Cicero earnestly to gain them, if possible, to the republican side, but especially Hirtius, whom they most suspected. But Cicero seems to have had little hopes of success: his account of them to Atticus is, “That there was not one of them who did not dread peace more than war; that they were perpetually lamenting the miserable end of so great a man; and declaring, that the republic was ruined by it; that all his acts would be made void, as soon as peoples’ fears were over; and that clemency was his ruin; since, if it had not been for that, he could not have perished in such a manner: and of Hirtius in particular; he warmly loves him, says he, whom Brutus stabbed: as to their desiring me to make him better, I am doing my endeavour: he talks very honestly, but lives with Balbus; who talks honestly too: how far they are to be trusted, you must consider.”

But of all this set of men, Matius was the most open and explicit, in condemning the act of the conspirators, so as to put Cicero out of humour with him, as a man irreconcilable to the liberty of the republic. Cicero called upon him on his way from Rome into the country, and found him sullen, desponding, and foreboding nothing but wars and desolation, as the certain consequence of Caesar’s death. Among other particulars of their conversation, Matius told him something which Caesar had lately said both of him and Brutus; that he used to say of Brutus, “it was of great consequence which way he stood inclined, since, whatever he had a mind to, he pursued with an impetuous eagerness: that he had remarked this of him more especially, in his pleading for Deiotarus at Nicæa; where he spoke with a surprising vehemence and freedom: and of Cicero, that when he was attending Caesar, in the cause of Sisius, Caesar perceiving him sitting in the room, and waiting till he was called, said, can I doubt of my being extremely odious, when Cicero sits waiting, and cannot get access to me: yet if any man be easy enough to forgive it, it is he; though I do not question but that he really hates me.”

There were several reasons, however, which made it necessary for these men to court Cicero at this time as much as ever; for
THE LIFE OF

if the republic happened to recover itself, he was, of all men, the most capable to protect them on that side: if not, the most able to assist them against Antony, whose designs and success they dreaded still more: for, if they must have a new master, they were disposed, for the sake of Caesar, to prefer his heir and nephew Octavius. We find Hirtius and Pansa therefore very assiduous in their observance of him: they spent a great part of the summer with him at different times in his villas, giving him the strongest assurances of their good intentions, and disposition to peace, and that he should be the arbiter of their future consulship: and though he continued still to have some distrust of Hirtius, yet Pansa wholly persuaded him that he was sincere.

Brutus and Cassius continued still near Lanuvium, in the neighbourhood of Cicero's villa at Astura, of which, at Cicero's desire, they sometimes made use: being yet irresolute what measures they should take, they kept themselves quiet and retired, expecting what time and chance would offer; and waiting particularly to see what humour the consuls would be in at the next meeting of the senate, with regard to themselves and the republic: and, since they were driven from the discharge of their pretorship in the city, they contrived to put the people in mind of them from time to time by their edicts, in which they made the strongest professions of their pacific disposition, and declared, "that their conduct should give no handle for a civil war; and that they would submit to a perpetual exile, if it would contribute in any manner to the public concord, being content with the consciousness of their act, as the greatest honour they could enjoy." Their present design was to come to Rome on the first of June, and take their places in the senate, if it should be thought advisable; or to present themselves at least in the rostra, and try the affections of the people, for whom Brutus was preparing a speech. They sent to know Cicero's opinion of this project, with the copy also of that speech which Brutus made in the capitol on the day of Caesar's death, begging his revision and correction of it, in order to its being published. Cicero, in his account of it to Atticus, says, "The oration is drawn with the utmost elegance both of sentiments and stile; yet were I to handle the subject, I would work it up with more fire. You know the character of the speaker: for which reason I could not correct it. For in the stile in which our friend would excel, and according to the idea which he has formed of the best manner of speaking, he has succeeded so well, that nothing can be better: but whether I
am in the right or the wrong, I am of a quite different taste. I wish, however, that you would read it, if you have not already, and let me know what you think of it: though I am afraid, lest, through the prejudice of your name, you should show too much of the Attic in your judgment: yet, if you remember the thunder of Demosthenes, you will perceive, that the greatest force may consist with the perfection of Attic elegance."

Atticus did not like the speech; he thought the manner too cold and spiritless for so great an occasion; and begged of Cicero to draw up another, to be published in Brutus’s name: but Cicero would not consent to it, thinking the thing itself improper, and knowing that Brutus would take it ill. In one of his letters on the subject, "Though you think me in the wrong," says he, "to imagine that the republic depends on Brutus, the fact is certainly so: there will either be none at all, or it will be saved by him and his accomplices. As to your urging me to write a speech for him, take it from me, my Atticus, as a general rule, which by long experience I have found to be true, that there never was a poet or orator, who thought any one preferable to himself: this is the case even with bad ones: what shall we think then of Brutus, who has both wit and learning? especially after the late experiment of him, in the case of the edict: I drew up one for him at your desire: I liked mine; he his: besides, when, at his earnest solicitation, I addressed to him my treatise on the best manner of speaking, he wrote word, not only to me, but to you too, that the kind of eloquence which I recommended, did not please him. Let every one therefore compose for himself—I wish only that it may be in his power to make a speech at all; for if ever he can appear again with safety at Rome, we have gained the victory."

In this interval a new actor appeared on the stage, who, though hitherto but little considered, soon made the first figure upon it, and drew all peoples’ eyes towards him, the young Octavius, who was left by his uncle Caesar the heir of his name and estate. He had been sent a few months before to Apollonia, a celebrated academy, or school of learning in Macedonia, there to wait for his uncle on his way to the Parthian war, in which he was to attend him: but the news of Caesar’s death soon brought him back to Italy, to try what fortunes he could carve for himself, by the credit of his new name, and the help of his uncle’s friends. He arrived at Naples on the eighteenth of April, whither Baibus went the next morning to receive him, and returned the same day to Cicero near Cumæ, having first conducted Octavius to
the adjoining villa of his father-in-law Philip: Hirtius and Pansa
were with Cicero at the same time, to whom they immediately
presented Octavius, with the strongest professions on the part
of the young man, that he would be governed entirely by his
direction.

The sole pretension which he avowed at present, was, to assert
his right to the succession of his uncle's estate, and to claim the
possession of it: but this was thought an attempt too hardy and
dangerous for a mere boy, scarce yet above eighteen years old:
for the republican party had great reason to be jealous of him,
lest, with the inheritance of the estate, he should grasp at the
power of his uncle; and Antony still more, who had destined
that succession to himself, and already seized the effects, lest,
by the advantage of all that wealth, Octavius might be in a con-
dition to make head against him. The mother, therefore, and
her husband Philip, out of concern for his safety, pressed him
to suspend his claim for a while, and not assume an invidious
name, before he could see what turn the public affairs would
take: but he was of too great a spirit to relish any suggestions
of caution; declaring it "base and infamous to think himself
unworthy of a name, of which Caesar had thought him worthy;"
and there were many about him constantly pushing him on, to
throw himself upon the affections of the city, and the army,
before his enemies had made themselves too strong for him; so
that he was on fire to be at Rome, and to enter into action; being
determined to risk all his hopes on the credit of his name, and
the friends and troops of his uncle.

Before he left the country, Cicero, speaking of him to Atticus,
says, "Octavius is still with us, and treats me with the greatest
respect and friendship: his domestics give him the name of Caesar:
Philip does not; nor for that reason do I. It is not possible for
him, in my opinion, to make a good citizen; there are so many
about him, who threaten the death of our friends: they declare,
that what they have done can never be forgiven. What will be
the case, think you, when the boy comes to Rome, where our
deliverers cannot shew their heads? who yet must ever be famous,
may, happy too, in the consciousness of their act: but as for us,
unless I am deceived, we shall be undone. I long therefore to go
abroad, where I may hear no more of those Pelopidae, &c."

As soon as Octavius came to Rome, he was produced to the
people by one of the tribunes, and made a speech to them from
the Rostra, which was now generally possessed by the enemies
of Brutus, who were perpetually making use of the advantage, to
inflame the mob against him: "Remember," says Cicero, "what I tell you: this custom of seditious harangues is so much cherished, that those heroes of ours, or rather gods, will live indeed in immortal glory, yet not without envy, and even danger: their great comfort however is, the consciousness of a most glorious act: but what comfort for us, who, when our king is killed, are not yet free? but fortune must look to that, since reason has no sway."

Octavius seconded his speech, by what was like to please the inferior part of the city much better;—the representation of public shows and plays in honour of his uncle's victories. Caesar had promised and prepared for them in his lifetime; but those whom he had entrusted with the management, durst not venture to exhibit them after his death, till Octavius, as his heir and representative, undertook the affair, as devolved of course upon himself. In these shews Octavius brought out the golden chair, which, among the other honours decreed to Caesar when living, was ordered to be placed in the theatres and circus, as to a deity, on all solemn occasions. But the tribunes ordered the chair to be taken away, upon which the body of the knights testified their applause by a general clap. Atticus sent an account of this to Cicero, which was very agreeable to him; but he was not at all pleased with Octavius's conduct, since it indicated a spirit determined to revive the memory, and to avenge the death of Caesar: and he was the less pleased to hear also, that Matius had taken upon him the care of these shews; since it confirmed the suspicions which he had before conceived of Matius, and made him apprehensive that he would be an ill counsellor to young Octavius, in which light he seems to have represented him to Brutus. Matius was informed of these suspicions, and complained to their common friend Trebatius, of Cicero's unkind opinion and unfriendly treatment of him, which gave occasion to the following apology from Cicero, and the answer to it from Matius; which is deservedly valued, not only for the beauty of its sentiments and composition, but for preserving to us a name and character, which was almost lost to history, of a most esteemed and amiable person, who lived in the first degree of confidence with Caesar, and for parts, learning, and virtue, was scarce inferior to any of that age.

Cicero takes pains to persuade Matius, that he had said nothing of him but what was consistent with the strictest friendship; and to gain the easier credit with him, prefaces his apology with a detail and acknowledgement of Matius's perpetual civilities, and observance of him through life, even when in the height of his
power and credit with Caesar; but when he comes to the point of the complaint, he touches it very tenderly, and observes only in general, "That as Matius's dignity exposed every thing which he did to public notice, so the malice of the world interpreted some of his acts more hardly than they deserved: that it was his care always to give the most favourable turn to them—but you, says he, a man of the greatest learning, are not ignorant, that if Caesar was in fact a king, as I indeed look upon him to have been, there are two ways of considering the case of your duty: either that, which I commonly take, of extolling your fidelity and humanity, in shewing so much affection even to a dead friend; or the other, which some people use, that the liberty of our country ought to be preferred to the life of any friend. I wish that you had heard with what zeal I used to defend you in these conversations: but there are two things especially, that make the principal part of your praise, which no man speaks of more frequently or more freely than I; that you, of all Caesar's friends, were the most active both in dissuading the civil war, and in moderating the victory; in which I have met with nobody who does not agree with me," &c.

Matius to Cicero.

"Your letter gave me great pleasure, by letting me see that you retain still that favourable opinion of me, which I had always hoped and wished; and though I had never indeed any doubt of it, yet for the high value that I set upon you, I was very solicitous that it should remain always inviolable: I was conscious to myself, that I had done nothing which could reasonably give offence to any honest man; and did not imagine therefore, that a person of your great and excellent accomplishments could be induced to take any without reason, especially against one who had always professed, and still continued to profess, a sincere good-will to you. Since all this then stands just as I wish it, I will now give an answer to those accusations, from which you, agreeably to your character, out of your singular goodness and friendship, have so often defended me. I am no stranger to what has been said of me by certain persons, since Caesar's death: they call it a crime in me, that I am concerned for the loss of an intimate friend, and sorry that the man whom I loved met with so unhappy a fate: they say, that our country ought to be preferred to any friendship, as if they had already made it evident, that his death was so severe to the republic: but I will not deal craftily:
I own myself not to be arrived at that degree of wisdom; nor did I yet follow Cæsar in our late dissensions, but my friend; whom, though displeased with the thing, I could not desert: for I never approved the civil war, or the cause of it; but took all possible pains to stifle it in its birth. Upon the victory therefore of a familiar friend, I was not eager either to advance, or to enrich myself: an advantage, which others, who had less interest with him than I, abused to great excess. Nay, my circumstances were even hurt by Cæsar’s law, to whose kindness the greatest part of those, who now rejoice at his death, owed their very continuance in the city. I solicited the pardon of the vanquished with the same zeal, as if it had been for myself. Is it possible therefore for me, who laboured to procure the safety of all, not to be concerned for the death of him, from whom I used to procure it?—especially when the very same men, who were the cause of making him odious, were the authors also of destroying him. But I shall have cause, they say, to repent, for daring to condemn their act. Unheard of insolence! that it should be allowed to some to glory in a wicked action, yet not to others, even to grieve at it without punishment. But this was always free even to slaves, to fear, rejoice, and grieve, by their own will, not that of another; which yet these men, who call themselves the authors of liberty, are endeavouring to extort from us by the force of terror. But they may spare their threats; for no danger shall terrify me from performing my duty and the offices of humanity: since it was always my opinion, that an honest death was never to be avoided, often even to be sought. But why are they angry with me, for wishing only that they may repent of their act? I wish that all the world may regret Cæsar’s death. But I ought, they say, as a member of civil society, to wish the good and safety of the republic. If my past life and future hopes do not already prove that I wish it, without my saying so, I will not pretend to evince it by argument. I beg of you, therefore, in the strongest terms, to attend to facts rather than to words: and if you think it the most useful to one in my circumstances, that what is right should take place, never imagine, that I can have any union or commerce with ill-designing men. I acted the same part in my youth, where to mistake would have been pardonable; shall I then undo it all again, and renounce my principle in my declining age? No; it is my resolution to do nothing that can give any offence; except it be, when I lament the cruel fate of a dear friend and illustrious man. If I were in different sentiments, I would never disown what I was doing; lest I should be thought
not only wicked for pursuing what was wrong, but false and cowardly for dissembling it. But I undertook the care of the shews, which young Cæsar exhibited for the victory of his uncle: this was an affair of private, not of public duty: it was what I ought to have performed to the memory and honour of my dead friend; and what I could not therefore deny to a youth of the greatest hopes, and so highly worthy of Cæsar. But I go often also to the consul Antony, to pay my compliments: yet you will find those very men go oftener to ask and receive favours, who reflect upon me for it, as disaffected to my country. But what arrogance is this! When Cæsar never hindered me from visiting whom I would; even those whom he did not care for; for they who have deprived me of him, should attempt by their cavils to debar me from placing my esteem where I think proper. But I am not afraid, that either the modesty of my life should not be sufficient to confute all false reports of me for the future, or that they, who do not love me for my constancy to Cæsar, would not chuse to have their friends resemble me, rather than themselves. For my own part, if I could have my wish, I would spend the remainder of my days in quiet at Rhodes: but if any accident prevent me, will live in such a manner at Rome, as always to desire that what is right may prevail. I am greatly obliged to our friend Trebatius, for giving me this assurance, of your sincere and friendly regard for me, and for making it my duty to respect and observe a man, whom I had esteemed always before with inclination. Take care of your health, and preserve me in your affection—"

Antony all this while was not idle; but pressed on his designs with great vigour and address: in his progress through Italy, his business was to gather up Cæsar's old soldiers, from the several colonies and quarters in which they were settled: and by large bribes, and larger promises, to attach them to his interests, and draw great bodies of them towards Rome, to be ready for any purpose that his affairs should require. In the city likewise he neglected no means, which his consular authority offered, how unjust or violent soever, of strengthening his power; and let all people now see, for what ends, he had provided that decree, to which the senate had consented for the sake of peace, of confirming Cæsar's acts: for being the master both of Cæsar's papers and of his secretary Faberius, by whose hand they were written, he had an opportunity of forging and inserting at pleasure whatever he found of use to him; which he practised without any reserve or management; selling publicly for money, whatever
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immunities were desired, by countries, cities, princes, or private men, on pretence that they had been granted by Caesar, and entered into his books. This alarmed and shocked all honest men, who saw the mischief, but knew no remedy: Antony had the power, and their own decree had justified it: Cicero complains of it heavily, in many of his letters, and declares it a thousand times better to die than to suffer it. "Is it so then?" says he; "is all that our Brutus has done, come to this, that he might live at last at Lanuvium? That Trebonius might steal away through private roads to his province? That all the acts, writings, sayings, promises, thoughts of Caesar, should have greater force now, than when he himself was living?" All which he charges to that mistake of the first day, in not summoning the senate into the capitol, where they might have done what they pleased, when their own party was uppermost, and those robbers, as he calls them, dispersed and dejected.

Among the other acts, which Antony confirmed, on the pretence of their being ordered by Caesar, he granted the freedom of the city to all Sicily, and restored to king Deiotarus all his former dominions. Cicero speaks of this with great indignation; "O my Atticus," says he, "the Ides of March have given us nothing, but the joy of revenging ourselves on him whom we had reason to hate—it was a brave act but left imperfect—you know what a kindness I have for the Sicilians; that I esteem it an honour to be their patron; Caesar granted them many privileges, which I did not dislike; though his giving them the rights of Latium was intolerable: yet that was nothing to what Antony has done, who for a large sum of money has published a law, pretended to be made by the dictator, in an assembly of the people, though we never heard a syllable of it in his lifetime, which makes them all citizens of Rome. Is not Deiotarus's case just the same? He is worthy indeed of any kingdom; but not by the grant of Fulvia: there are a thousand instances of the same sort." When this last act was hung up as usual in the capitol, among the public monuments of the city, the forgery appeared so gross, that the people, in the midst of their concern, could not help laughing at it; knowing that Caesar hated no man so much as Deiotarus. But the bargain was made in Fulvia's apartments, for the sum of eighty thousand pounds, by the king's agents at Rome, without consulting Cicero, or any other of their master's friends; yet the old king, it seems, was beforehand with them, and no sooner heard of Caesar's death, than he seized upon his dominions again by force. "He knew it," says Cicero, "to be
an universal right, that what tyrants had forcibly taken away, the true owners might recover whenever they were able:—he acted like a man, but we contemptibly; who whilst we hate the author, yet maintain his acts.' By these methods Antony presently amassed infinite sums of money; for though at the time of Caesar's death he owed, as Cicero told him, above three hundred thousand pounds, yet within less than a fortnight after it he had paid off the whole debt.

There was another instance of his violence, which gave still greater offence to the city; his seizing the public treasure, which Caesar had deposited for the occasions of the government, in the temple of Opis, amounting to above five millions and a half of our money; besides what Calpurnia, Caesar's wife, from his private treasure, had delivered into his hands, computed at about another million. This was no extraordinary sum, if we consider the vastness of the mine from which it was drawn, the extent of the Roman empire, and that Caesar was of all men the most rapacious in extorting it. Cicero, alluding to the manner in which it was raised, calls it a bloody and deadly treasure, gathered from the spoils and ruin of the subjects; which, if it were not restored, as it ought to be, to the true owners, might have been of great service to the public, towards easing them of their taxes.

But Antony, who followed Caesar's maxims, took care to secure it to himself: the use of it was to purchase soldiers; and he was now in a condition to out-bid any competitor. But the first purchase that he made with it, was of his colleague Dolabella, who had long been oppressed with the load of his debts, and whom, by a part of this money, and the promise of a farther share in the plunder of the empire, he drew entirely from Cicero and the republican party, into his own measures. This was an acquisition worth any price to him: the general inclination both of the city and the country was clearly against him: the town of Puteoli, one of the most considerable of Italy, had lately chosen the two Brutus's and Cassius for their patrons, and there wanted nothing but a leader to arm the whole empire in that cause: Dolabella seemed to be that very person, till bribed, as Cicero says, by force of money, he not only deserted, but overturned the republic.

These proceedings, which were preparatory to the appointed meeting of the senate on the first of June, began to open Brutus's eyes, and to convince him of the mistake of his pacific measures, and favourable thoughts of Antony: he now saw that there was no good to be expected from him, or from the senate itself, under
his influence; and thought it time therefore, in concert with Cassius, to require an explicit account of his intentions, and to expostulate with him gently in the following letter.

Brutus and Cassius, Praetors, to M. Antonius, Consul.

"If we were not persuaded of your sincerity and good will towards us, we should not have written this to you; which, out of the kind disposition that you bear to us, you will take without doubt in good part. We are informed that a great multitude of veteran soldiers is already come to Rome, and a much greater expected there on the first of June. If we could harbour any suspicion or fear of you, we should be unlike ourselves: yet surely, after we had put ourselves into your power, and by your advice dismissed the friends, whom we had about us from the great towns, and that not only by public edict, but by private letters, we deserve to be made acquainted with your designs; especially in an affair which relates to ourselves. We beg of you therefore to let us know what your intentions are with regard to us. Do you think that we can be safe in such a crowd of veterans? who have thoughts, we hear, even of rebuilding the altar; which no man can desire or approve, who wishes our safety and honour. That we had no other view from the first but peace, nor sought any thing else but the public liberty, the event shews. Nobody can deceive us, but you; which is not certainly agreeable to your virtue and integrity: but no man else has it in his power to deceive us. We trusted, and shall trust, to you alone. Our friends are under the greatest apprehensions for us: for though they are persuaded of your integrity, yet they reflect, that a multitude of veterans may sooner be pushed on to any violence by others, than restrained by you. We desire an explicit answer to all particulars: for it is silly and trifling to tell us, that the veterans are called together, because you intend to move the senate in their favour in June: for who do you think will hinder it, when it is certain that we shall not? Nobody ought to think us too fond of life, when nothing can happen to us, but with the ruin and confusion of all things."

During Cicero's stay in the country, where he had a perpetual resort of his friends to him, and where his thoughts seemed to be always employed on the republic, yet he found leisure to write several of those philosophical pieces, which still subsist, both to the pleasure and benefit of mankind: for he now composed his treatise on the Nature of the Gods, in three books, addressed to
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containing the opinions of all the philosophers who ever written anything on that argument: to which behovieth the attention of his readers, as to a subject of the last interest, which would inform them what they ought to think of piety, sanctity, ceremonies, faith, oaths, temples, &c: and these were included in that single question of the gods, drew up likewise his discourse on divination, or the knowledge and prediction of future events, and the several ways which it was supposed to be acquired or communicated, where he explains in two books whatever could be said for and against the actual existence of the thing itself. Both these pieces are written in the way of dialogue; of which he gives the following account: "Since Carneades," says he, "has acutely and copiously written against divination, in answer to the Stoics, I am now enquiring what judgment we ought to form concerning it: and, for fear of giving my assent rashly to either false in itself, or not sufficiently understood, I think it necessary to do, what I have already done, in my three books on the talents of the gods, weigh and compare diligently all the arguments for and against, as well as for rashness of assent and error as for the shameful, so most of all in that, where we are to judge of stress is to be laid on auguries, and things of a divine and religious nature; for the danger is, lest either by neglecting we involve ourselves in an impiety, or, by embracing it as an old woman's superstition." He now also wrote his treatise on friendship, called Cato, from the chief speaker of the dialogue. He addressed it to Atticus, as a letter of advice to them both, in that gloomy scene of life on which they were entering; having found so much pleasure, he says, in writing it, that it not only ended him of all the complaints of age, but made age itself even agreeable and cheerful to him. He added soon after another present of the same kind to Atticus in a Treatise on Friendship: "A subject," he says, "both well known to all, and peculiarly adapted to the case of particular intimacy; for as I have already written of age, and to an old man; so now, in the person of a sincere friend on friendship, to my friend." This also is written in the chief speaker of which is Lælius; who, in a comity with his two sons-in-law, Fannius and Scævola, upon the advice of P. Scipio, and the memorable friendship that had taken place between them, took occasion, at their desire, to explain the nature and benefits of true friendship. Scævola, who was an old man, and loved to retail his old stories to his
sed to relate to them with pleasure all the particulars of this dialogue, which Cicero, having committed to his memory, dressed up afterwards in his own manner into the present form. Thus his agreeable book, which when considered only as an invention or essay, is one of the most entertaining pieces in antiquity, must needs affect us more warmly, when it is found at last to be a history, or a picture drawn from the life, exhibiting the real characters and sentiments of the best and greatest men of Rome. He now also wrote his discourse on Fate; which was the subject of a conversation with Hirtius, in his villa near Puteoli, where he spent several days together in May: and he is supposed to have finished about the same time, a translation of Plato's famous dialogue, called Timaeus on the Nature and Origin of the Universe.

But he was employing himself also upon a work of a different sort, which had been long upon his hands; A History of his Own Times, or rather of his own conduct; full of free and severe reflections on those who had abused their power to the oppression of the republic, especially Cæsar and Crassus. This he calls his Anecdote: a work not to be published, but to be shewn only to a few friends, in the manner of Theopompos, an historian, famed for his severe and invective style. Atticus was urging him to put the last hand to it, and to continue it down through Cæsar's government: but he chose to reserve this last part for a distinct history, in which he designed to vindicate at large the justice of killing a tyrant. We meet with several hints of this design in his letters: in one to Atticus, he says, "I have not yet polished my Anecdote to my mind: as to what you would have me add, it will require a separate volume; but believe me, I could speak more freely and with less danger against that detested party, whilst the tyrant himself was alive, than now when he is dead. For he, I know not why, indulged me wonderfully: but now, which way soever we stir, we are called back, not only to Cæsar's acts, but to his very thoughts. Again; I do not well understand what you would have me write; is it, that the tyrant was killed according to the strict laws of justice? Of that I shall both speak and write my thoughts fully on another occasion."

His other friends also seem to have had some notice of this work; for Trebonius, in a letter to him from Athens, after reminding him of his promise to give him a place in some of his writings, adds, "I do not doubt, but that, if you write anything on the death of Cæsar, you will give me not the least share, both of that act, and of your affection." Dion Cassius says, "that he delivered his book sealed up to his son, with strict orders not to read or publish
be held again on the fifth; when commissions
ted severally to Brutus and Cassius, to buy up corn
city, for the use of the republic: and that it would
so at the same time, that provinces should be as-
, with the other pretors, at the expiration of the

at this time was very remarkable; it being wholly
to see pretors driven out of the city, where their res-
solutely necessary, and could not legally be dis-
or above ten days in the year: but Antony readily
eree to absolve them from the laws; being glad to
situation so contemptible; stripped of their power,
kind of exile, and depending, as it were, upon him
ction: their friends therefore at Rome had been
enate for some extraordinary employment to be
, to cover the appearance of a flight, and the dis-
in banishment, when invested with one of the first
of the republic.

Ground of the commission just mentioned, to buy
seemed, however, to be below their character, and
affront to them by Antony, who affected still
always with the greatest respect. But their
many thing better for them than to sit still in Italy;
ersons were exposed to danger from the veteran
were all now in motion; and that this employment
urity to them for the present, as well as an oppor-
ting for their future safety, by enabling them to
they were now meditating, a design of seizing
abroad, and arming themselves in defence of the
h was what their enemies were most afraid of, and
with publicly, in order to make them odious.
mean time, at their desire, had again recommended
to Hirtius, who gave him the following answer:
at Brutus and Cassius could be prevailed with by
to lay aside all crafty counsels, as they can obtain
whatever they desire. They were leaving Italy,
they wrote to you: whither? or wherefore? do
I beseech you, my dear Cicero: nor suffer the
wholly lost; though overwhelmed indeed already
es, burnings, murders. If they are afraid of any
be upon their guard; but act nothing offensively:
I am confident, gain a little the more by the most
the most pacific measures, if they use but caution.
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The things which are now stirring cannot last long; but, if made the subject of war, will acquire present strength to hurt. Let me know your opinion of what may be expected from them."—Cicero sent him word, what he would be answerable for their attempting nothing desperate; and was informed at the same time by Balbus, that Servilia, Brutus's mother, had undertaken that they should not leave Italy.

Servilia, though sister to Cato, had been one of Caesar's mistresses, and next to Cleopatra, the most beloved of them all: in the civil war, he gave her several rich farms out of his Pompeian confiscations; and is said to have bought a single jewel for her, at the price of about 50,000l. She was a woman of spirit and intrigue, in great credit with the Cassarian party, and at this very time possessed the estate and villa of Pontius Aquila, one of the conspirators, which had been confiscated, and granted to her by Caesar. Cicero reckons it among the solecisms of the times, that the mother of the tyrant-killer should hold the estate of one of her son's accomplices: yet she had such a share in all the counsels of Brutus, that it made Cicero the less inclined to enter into them, or to be concerned with one whom he could not trust: "When he is influenced so much," says he, "by his mother's advice, or at least her entreaties, why should I interpose myself?"

At their desire, however, he went over to them at Antium, to assist at a select council of friends, called to deliberate on what was proper for them to do, with regard to this new commission. There was present, among others, Favonius, Servilia, Portia, Brutus's wife, and his sister Tertulla, the wife of Cassius: Brutus was much pleased at his coming; and, after the first compliments, begged him to deliver his opinion to the company on the subject of their meeting. Upon which he presently advised, what he had been considering on the road, "that Brutus should go to Asia, and undertake the affair of the corn; that the only thing to be done at present was, to provide for their safety; that their safety was a certain benefit to the republic—here Cassius interrupted him, and, with great fierceness in his looks, protested that he would not go to Sicily, nor accept as a favour, what was intended as an affront; but would go to Achaia—Brutus said, that he would go to Rome, if Cicero thought it proper for him—but Cicero declared it impossible for him to be safe there—but, supposing, says he, that I could be safe: why then, says Cicero, I should advise it by all means, as the best thing which you could do, and better than any province—after much discourse and complaining for the loss of their opportunities, for which Cassius laid all the blame on
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D. Brutus, Cicero said, that though that was true, yet it was vain to talk of what was past; and, as the case then stood, he saw nothing left, but to follow his advice—to which they all at last seemed to agree, especially when Servilia undertook, by her meditation, to get the affair of the corn left out of their commission; and Brutus consented, that the plays and shews, with which he was to entertain the city shortly as pretor, should be given by proxy in his absence—Cicero took his leave, pleased with nothing in the conference, but the consciousness of having done his duty: for as to the rest, he gave all, he says, for lost; found the vessel, not only broken, but shattered to pieces, and neither prudence, reason, or design in what they were doing: so that, if he had any doubt before, he had none now, but longed to get abroad as soon as possible.

Octavius, upon his coming to Rome, was very roughly received by Antony; who, despising his age and want of experience, was so far from treating him as Cæsar's heir, or giving him possession of his estate, that he openly threatened and thwarted him in all his pretensions, nor would suffer him to be chosen tribune, to which he aspired, with the seeming favour of the people, in the room of that Cinna, who was killed at Cæsar's funeral. This necessarily drew the regard of the republican party towards him; and Cicero began to take the more notice of him, in proportion as Antony grew more and more formidable: at present, he gives the following account of him. "Octavianus, I perceive, has parts and spirit, and seems to be affected, as we could wish, towards our heroes: but how far we may trust his age, name, succession, education, is a matter of great deliberation: his father-in-law, who came to see me at Astura, thinks not at all. He must be cherished, however, if for nothing else, yet to keep him at a distance from Antony. Marcellus acts nobly, if he instils into him a good disposition towards our friends: he seemed to be much influenced by him, but to have no confidence in Pansa and Hirtius: his natural disposition is good, if it does but hold."

In the midst of these affairs, with which his mind, as he complains, was much distracted, he pursued his literary studies with his usual ardour; and, to avoid the great resort of company which interrupted him at his house near Baiae, he removed to his Pompeian villa, on the south side of Naples. Here he began his Book of Offices, for the use and instruction of his son, designed, he says, to be the fruit of this excursion: he composed also an oration, adapted to the state of the times, and sent it to Atticus, to be suppressed or published at his discretion; promising withal,
to finish and send him, in a short time, his secret history or anecdote in the manner of Heraclides, to be kept close in his cabinet. Before he could leave Italy, he was obliged to return to Tusculum, to settle his private affairs, and provide his equipage; and wrote to Dolabella to give orders for the mules and other necessaries, which the government used to furnish to those who went abroad with a public character. Here Atticus and he took leave of each other, with all possible marks of the most sincere and tender affection. The unsettled condition of the times, and the uncertainty when, or in what circumstances, they should meet again, raised several melancholy reflections in them both, which, as soon as they parted, drew tears from Atticus, of which he gave Cicero an account in his next letter, with a promise to follow him into Greece. Cicero answered him with equal tenderness: "It moved me," says he, "to hear of the tears which you shed after you left me: had you done it in my presence, I should have dropt perhaps all thoughts of my journey. That part however pleases me, where you comfort yourself with the hopes of our meeting again shortly: which expectation indeed is what chiefly supports me: I will write to you perpetually; give you an account of every thing which relates to Brutus; send you very shortly my Treatise on Glory; and finish for you the other work, to be locked up with your treasure," &c.

These little passages from familiar letters, illustrate more effectually the real characters of men, than any of their more splendid and public acts. It is commonly thought the part of a statesman, to divest himself of every thing natural, and banish every passion that does not serve his interest or ambition: but here we see a quite different character; one of the greatest statesmen of the world cherishing and cultivating in himself the soft and social affections of love and friendship; as knowing them to be designedly equal by nature for the comfort as well as of public as private life.

Atticus likewise, whose philosophy was as incompatible as ambition with all affections that did not terminate in himself, was frequently drawn by the goodness of his nature to correct the viciousness of his principle. He had often reproved Cicero for an excess of his love to his daughter Tullia, yet he no sooner got a little Attica of his own, than he began to discover the same fondness; which gave Cicero occasion to repay his railing with great politeness. "I rejoice," says he, "to perceive that you take so much delight in your little girl. I love her already myself, and know her to be amiable, though I have never seen
her. Adieu then to Patro, and all your Epicurean school. In another letter; I am mightily pleased with the fondness that you express for your little daughter; and to see you feel at last, that the love of our children does not flow from habit or fashion, but from nature: for if that be not so, there can be no natural conjunction between one man and another, without which all society must necessarily be dissolved.

There was now great expectation of the shews and plays which Brutus, as pretor of the city, was going to exhibit, according to annual custom, in honour of Apollo, on the third of July; and all people were attentive and impatient to see in what manner they would be received. Brutus wrote to Cicero, to beg that he would grace them with his presence: but Cicero thought the request absurd, nor at all agreeable to Brutus’s usual prudence. His answer was, “that he was got too far upon his journey to have it now in his power; and that it would be very improper for him, who had not been in Rome since it was filled with soldiers, not so much out of regard to his danger, as his dignity, to run thither on a sudden to see plays: that in such times as these, though it was reputable for those to give plays, whose office required it, yet for his seeing them, as it was not necessary, so neither would it be thought decent——” He was heartily solicitous, however, that they might meet with all imaginable encouragement, and charged Atticus to send him a particular account of what passed on each day from their first opening.

The success of them answered all their hopes, for they were received with an incredible applause by all ranks, though Antony’s brother Caius, as the next pretor in office, presided at them: one of the plays was Tereus, a tragedy of Accius; which having many strokes in it on the characters and acts of tyrants, was infinitely clapped by the people. Atticus performed his part to Cicero, and sent him a punctual account of what passed every day; which he constantly communicated to Brutus, who was now in his neighbourhood, in Nesis, a little isle on the Campanian shore, the seat of young Lucullus.—In his answer to Atticus, “Your letters,” says he, “were very acceptable to Brutus: I spent several hours with him, soon after I received them: he seemed to be delighted with the account of Tereus; and thought himself more obliged to the poet Accius, who made it, than to the pretor Antony, who presided at it. But the more joy you send us of this sort, the more indignation it gives me, to see the Roman people employ their hands in clapping plays, not in defending the republic. This perhaps may provoke our enemies
to discover themselves before they intended it; yet if they be but mortified, I care not by what means." In a speech made afterwards to the senate, he urges this judgment of the city, as a proper lesson to Antony, to teach him the way to glory. "O happy Brutus," says he, "who, when driven from Rome by force of arms, resided still in the hearts and bowels of its citizens, who made themselves amends for the absence of their deliverer, by their perpetual applause and acclamations."

But there was one thing, which through the inadvertency of Brutus's managers, or the contrivance of the pretor Antony, gave Brutus some uneasiness; that, in the edict for proclaiming his shews, the month, instead of Quintilis, was still stiled July, by its new name, lately given to it in honour of Caesar: for it raised great speculation, and was thought strange, that Brutus, by edict, should acknowledge and confirm an act, contrived to perpetuate the honour of tyranny. This little circumstance greatly disturbed him, imagining that it would be reflected upon as a mean condescension; and, since it could not be remedied as to the plays, he resolved to correct it for the rest of the shews: and gave immediate orders, that the huntings of the wild beasts, which were to follow, should be proclaimed for the thirteenth of Quintilis.

While Cicero continued in these parts, he spent the greatest share of his time with Brutus; and as they were one day together, L. Libo came to them, with letters just received from young S. Pompey, his son-in-law, with proposals of an accommodation, addressed to the consuls, on which he desired their opinion. Cicero thought them drawn with gravity and propriety of expression, excepting a few inaccuracies, and advised only to change the address; and, instead of the consuls, to whom alone they were directed, to add the other magistrates, with the senate and people of Rome, lest the consuls should suppress them, as belonging only to themselves. These letters brought in substance, "that Pompey was now master of seven legions: that as he had just stormed a town called Borea, he received the news of Caesar's death, which caused a wonderful joy, and change of affairs through the province of Spain, and a concourse of people to him from all parts. The sum of his demands was, that all who had the command of armies should dismiss them; but to Libo he signified, that unless his father's estate and house at Rome, which Antony now possessed, were restored to him, he would agree to nothing."
This overture from Pompey was procured chiefly by the management of Lepidus: who having the province of Spain assigned to him, where Pompey was very strong, had no mind to be engaged in a war at such a distance from Rome, and drawn off from attending to the main point in view, the event of affairs of Italy; for which purpose, on pretence of the public quiet, he made the offer of a treaty and honourable terms to Pompey, and "that, on condition of laying down his arms, and quitting the province, he should be restored to all his estates and honours, and have the command of the whole naval power of Rome, in the same manner as his father had it before him: all which was proposed and recommended to the senate by Antony himself." Where, to preserve a due respect to Caesar's acts, by which Pompey's estates had been confiscated, it was decreed that the same sum, for which they had been sold, should be given to him by the public, to enable him to purchase them again: this amounted to above five millions and a half of our money, exclusive of his jewels, plate, and furniture: which being wholly embezzled, he was content to lose. On these terms, ratified by the authority of the senate, Pompey actually quittd Spain, and came to Marseille. The project was wisely concerted by Lepidus and Antony; for while it carried a shew of moderation, and disposition to peace, it disarmed a desperate enemy, who was in condition to give a great obstruction to their designs, and diversion to their arms, at a time when the necessity of their interests required their presence, and whole attention at home, to lay a firm foundation of their power in the heart and centre of the empire.

There happened an incident at this time of a domestic kind, which gave some pleasure both to Cicero and Atticus; the unexpected conversion of their nephew Quintus. He had long ago deserted his father and uncles, and attached himself wholly to Caesar, who supplied him liberally with money: on Caesar's death he adhered still to the same cause, and was in the utmost confidence with Antony; and, as Atticus calls him, his right hand; or the minister of all his projects in the city; but upon some late disgust, he began to make overtures to his friends, of coming over to Brutus, pretending to have conceived an abhorrence of Antony's designs; and signifying to his father, that Antony would have engaged him to seize some strong post in the city, and declare him dictator, and, upon his refusal, was become his enemy. The father, overjoyed at this change, carried his son to Cicero, to persuade him of his sincerity, and to beg his intercession also with Atticus, to be reconciled to him: but Cicero,
who knew the fickleness and perfidy of the youth, gave little
credit to him; taking the whole for a contrivance only to draw
money from them; yet, in compliance with their request, he
wrote what they desired to Atticus; but sent him another letter
at the same time with his real thoughts on the matter.

"Our nephew Quintus," says he, "promises to be a very Cato.
Both his father and he have been pressing me, that I would undet-
take for him to you; yet so, that you should not believe him, till
you yourself had seen the effects of it. I shall give him therefore
such a letter to you as he would have; but let it not move you,
for I have written this, lest you should imagine that I am moved
myself. The gods grant that he may perform what he promises;
for it will be a common joy to us all. I will say nothing more of
it at present," &c.

But young Quintus got the better at last of all Cicero's suspi-
cions; and, after spending several days with him, convinced him,
by his whole behaviour and conversation, that he was in earnest;
so that he not only recommended him very affectionately to At-
ticus, but presented him also to Brutus, to make the offer of his
service to him in person: "If he had not wholly persuaded me,"
says he, "that what I am saying of him is certainly true, I should
not have done what I am going to tell you: for I carried the youth
with me to Brutus, who was so well satisfied with him, that he
gave him full credit, without suffering me to be his sponsor: in
commending him he mentioned you in the kindest manner, and
at parting embraced and kissed him. Wherefore, though there is
reason rather to congratulate, than to entreat you, yet I beg, that
whatever he may have done hitherto, through the weakness of
age, with more levity than became him, you would believe it all
to be now over," &c.

Quintus kept his word with them; and, to give proof of his zeal
and sincerity, was so hardy, before the end of the year, as to
undertake to accuse Antony to the people, for plundering the
temple of Opis. But this accident of changing his party, which
gave so much joy at present to the whole family, though owing
rather to a giddiness of temper, than any good principle, proved
fatal not long after both to the young man and his father; as it
seems to have been the most probable cause of their being pro-
scribed and murdered the year following, by Antony's order,
together with Cicero himself.

Cicero was now ready for his voyage; and had provided three
little yachts or galleys to transport himself and his attendants:
but as there was a report of legions arriving daily from abroad,
and of pirates also at sea, he thought it would be safer to sail in company with Brutus and Cassius, who had drawn together a fleet of good force, which now lay upon the coast. He gave several hints of this design to Brutus, who received it more coldly than he expected; and seemed uncertain and irresolute about the time of his own going. He resolved therefore to embark without farther delay, though in some perplexity to the last, about the expediency of the voyage, and jealous of its being censured, as a desertion of his country: but Atticus kept up his spirits, by assuring him constantly in his letters, that all people approved it at Rome, provided that he kept his word, of returning by the first of the new year.

He sailed slowly along the coast towards Rhegium, going ashore every night to lodge with some friend or client; he spent one day at Velia, the native place of Trebatius; whence he wrote a kind of letter to him, dated the nineteenth of July; advising him by no means to sell that family estate, as he then designed, situated so healthfully and agreeably, and affording a convenient retreat from the confusion of the times, among a people who entirely loved him. At this place he began his Treatise of Topics, or the art of finding arguments on any question: it was an abstract of Aristotle’s piece on the same subject; which Trebatius happening once to meet with in Cicero’s Tuscan library, had begged of him to explain. But Cicero never found leisure for it till this voyage, in which he was reminded of the task by the sight of Velia; and though he had neither Aristotle, nor any other book to help him, he drew it up from his memory, and finished it as he sailed, before he came to Rhegium; whence he sent it to Trebatius, with a letter dated the twenty-seventh. He excuses the obscurity of it, from the nature of the argument, requiring great attention to understand, and great application to reduce it to practice: in which however he promises to assist him, if he lived to return, and found the republic subsisting.

In the same voyage, happening to be looking over his treatise on the Academic Philosophy, he observed the preface of the third book to be the same that he had prefixed to his book on Glory, which he had lately sent to Atticus. It was his custom, it seems, to prepare at leisure a number of different prefaces, adapted to the general view of his studies, and ready to be applied to any of his works, which he should afterwards publish: so that by mistake he had used this preface twice, without remembering it: he composed a new one therefore on ship-board, for the piece on glory; and sent it to Atticus, with orders to bind it up with his copy in
the place of the former preface. So wonderful was his industry and love of letters, that neither the inconvenience of sailing, which he always hated, nor the busy thoughts which must needs intrude upon him, on leaving Italy in such a conjuncture, could disturb the calm and regular pursuit of his studies.

From Rhegium, or rather Leucopetra, a promontory close by it, he passed over to Syracuse on the first of August: where he staid but one night, though in a city particularly devoted to him, and under his special protection; but he was unwilling to give umbrage or suspicion to those at Rome, of having any views abroad, which concerned the public: he set sail therefore again the next morning towards Greece: but was driven back by contrary winds to Leucopetra; and, after a second attempt with no better success, was forced to repose himself in the villa of his friend Valerius, and wait for the opportunity of a fair wind.

Here the principal inhabitants of the country came to pay him their compliments; some of them fresh from Rome, who brought great news of an unexpected turn of affairs there towards a general pacification: "That Antony seemed disposed to listen to reason, to desist from his pretensions to Gaul; submit to the authority of the senate; and make up matters with Brutus and Cassius; who had written circular letters to all the principal senators, to beg their attendance in the senate on the first of September; and that Cicero's absence was particularly regretted, and even blamed at such a crisis." This agreeable account of things made him presently drop all thoughts of pursuing his voyage; in which he was confirmed likewise by letters from Atticus, who, contrary to his former advice, pressed him now, in strong and pathetic terms, to come back again to Rome.

He returned therefore by the same course which he had before taken, and came back to Velia on the seventeenth of August: Brutus lay within three miles of it with his fleet, and hearing of his arrival, came immediately on foot to salute him: "he declared himself exceedingly pleased with Cicero's return; owned, that he had never approved, though he had not dissuaded the voyage; thinking it indecent to give advice to a man of his experience; but now told him plainly, that he had escaped two great imputations on his character; the one, of too hasty a despair and desertion of the common cause; the other, of the vanity of going to see the Olympic games. This last, as Cicero says, would have been shameful for him, in any state of the republic, but in the present unpardonable; and professes himself therefore greatly obliged to the winds for preserving him from such an infamy.
and, like good citizens, blowing him back to the service of his country."

Brutus informed him likewise of what had passed in the senate, on the first of August; and how Piso had signalized himself by a brave and honest speech, and some vigorous motions in favour of the public liberty, in which nobody had the courage to second him; he produced also Antony's edict, and their answer to it, which pleased Cicero very much: but on the whole, though he was still satisfied with his resolution of returning, yet he found no such reason for it, as his first intelligence had suggested, nor any hopes of doing much service at Rome; where there was not one senator who had the courage to support Piso, nor Piso himself the resolution to appear in the senate again the next day.

This was the last conference that he ever had with Brutus; who together with Cassius left Italy soon after it: they were both to succeed of course, as all pretors did, at the expiration of their office, to the government of some province, which was assigned to them either by lot, or by an extraordinary decree of the senate. Caesar had intended Macedonia for the one, and Syria for the other: but as these were two of the most important commands of the empire, and would throw a great power into their hands, at a time when their enemies were taking measures to destroy them, so Antony contrived to get two other provinces decreed to them of an inferior kind, Crete to Brutus, and Cyrene to Cassius; and, by a law of the people, procured Macedonia and Syria to be conferred upon himself, and his colleague Dolabella; in consequence of which, he sent his brother Caius in all haste to possess himself of the first, and Dolabella to secure the second, before their rivals could be in a condition to seize them by force, of which they were much afraid; taking it for granted, that this was the project which Brutus and Cassius were now meditating. Cassius had acquired a great reputation in the east, by his conduct in the Parthian war, and Brutus was highly honoured in Greece, for his eminent virtue and love of philosophy: they resolved therefore to slight the petty provinces, which were granted to them, and to try their fortunes in the more powerful ones that Caesar had promised them: and with that view had provided the fleets above mentioned, to transport themselves to those countries, which they had destined for the scene of action; Brutus, to Macedonia, Cassius, to Syria; where we shall soon have occasion to give a farther account of their success.

Cicero in the meanwhile pursued his journey towards Rome, where he arrived on the last of the month: on his approach to
the city, such multitudes flocked out to meet him, that the whole day was spent in receiving the compliments and congratulations of his friends, as he passed along to his house. The senate met the next morning, to which he was particularly summoned by Antony, but excused himself by a civil message, as being too much indisposed by the fatigue of his journey. Antony took this as an affront, and in great rage threatened openly in the senate, to order his house to be pulled down, if he did not come immediately; till, by the interposition of the assembly, he was dissuaded from using any violence.

The business of the day was, to decree some new and extraordinary honours to the memory of Caesar, with a religious supplication to him, as a divinity: Cicero was determined not to concur in it, yet knew that an opposition would not only be fruitless, but dangerous; and for that reason staid away. Antony, on the other hand, was desirous to have him there, fancying, that he would either be frightened into a compliance, which would lessen him with his own party, or by opposing what was intended, make himself odious to the soldiery; but as he was absent, the decree passed without any contradiction.

The senate met again the next day, when Antony thought fit to absent himself, and leave the stage clear to Cicero; who accordingly appeared, and delivered the first of those speeches, which, in imitation of Demosthenes, were called afterwards his \textit{Philippics}—he opens it with a particular account of his late voyage, and sudden return; of his interview with Brutus, and his regret at leaving him: "At Velia," says he, "I saw Brutus: with what grief I saw him I need not tell you: I could not but think it scandalous for me, to return to a city from which he was forced to retire, and to find myself safe in any place, where he could not be so: yet Brutus was not half so much moved with it as I, but, supported by the consciousness of his noble act, shewed not the least concern for his own case, while he expressed the greatest for yours."—He then declares, "that he came to second Piso;" and, in case of any accidents, of which many seemed to surround him, to leave that day's speech as a monument of his perpetual fidelity to his country. Before he enters into the state of the republic, he takes occasion to complain of the unprecedented violence of Antony's treatment of him the day before, who would not have been better pleased with him, had he been present, for he should never have consented to pollute the republic with so detestable a religion, and blend the honours of the gods with those of a dead man: he prays the gods to forgive both the senate and
the people for their forced consent to it: that he would never have decreed it, though it had been to old Brutus himself, who first delivered Rome from regal tyranny, and, at the distance of five centuries, had propagated a race from the same stock, to do their country the same service. He returns thanks to Piso, for what he had said in that place the month before: wishes, that he had been present to second him; and reproves the other consuls for betraying their dignity, by deserting him. As to the public affairs, he dwells chiefly on Antony’s abuse of their decree, to confirm Caesar’s acts; declares himself still for the confirmation of them, not that he liked them, but for the sake of peace; yet of the genuine acts only, such as Caesar himself had completed; not the imperfect notes and memorandums of his pocket-books; not every scrap of his writing; or what he had not even written, but spoken only, and that, without a voucher—he charges Antony with a strange inconsistency; in pretending such a zeal for Caesar’s acts, yet violating the most solemn and authentic of them, his laws; of which he gives several examples: thinks it intolerable, to oblige them to the performance of all Caesar’s promises, yet annul so freely what ought to be held the most sacred and inviolable of any thing that he had done:” he addresses himself pathetically to both the consuls, though Dolabella only was present; tells them, “that they had no reason to resent his speaking so freely on the behalf of the republic: that he had no personal reflections; had not touched their characters, their lives, and manners: that if he offended in that way, he desired no quarter: but if, according to his custom, he delivered himself with all freedom on public affairs, he begged, in the first place, that they would not be angry; in the next, that if they were, they would express their anger, as became citizens, by civil, not military methods: that he had been admonished indeed, not to expect, that the same liberty would be allowed to him, the enemy of Caesar, which had been indulged to Piso, his father-in-law: that Antony would resent whatever was said against his will, though free from personal injury: if so, he must bear it, as well as he could.—Then after touching on their plundering the temple of Opis of those sums which might have been of great service to the state, he observes, that whatever the vulgar might think, money was not the thing which they aimed at; that their souls were too noble for that, and had greater designs in view: but they quite mistook the road to glory, if they thought it to consist in a single man having more power than a whole people:—That to be dear to our citizens, to deserve well of our country, to be praised,
respected, beloved, was truly glorious; to be feared and hated, always invidious, detestable, weak, and tottering.—That Caesar's fate was a warning to them, how much better it was to beloved than to be feared: that no man could live happy, who held life on such terms, that it might be taken from him, not only with impunity, but with praise. He puts them in mind of the many public demonstrations of the people's disaffection to them, and their constant applauses and acclamations to those who opposed them; to which he begs them to attend with more care, in order to learn the way how to be truly great and glorious.—He concludes, by declaring, that he had now reaped the full fruit of his return, by giving this public testimony of his constant adhesion to the interests of his country: that he would use the same liberty oftener, if he found that he could do it with safety; if not, would reserve himself, as well as he could, to better times, not so much out of regard to himself, as to the republic."

In speaking afterwards of this day's debate, he says, "that whilst the rest of the senate behaved like slaves, he alone shewed himself to be free: and though he spoke indeed with less freedom than it had been his custom to do, yet it was with more than the dangers with which he was threatened seemed to allow." Antony was greatly enraged at this speech, and summoned another meeting of the senate for the nineteenth, where he again required Cicero's attendance, being resolved to answer him in person, and justify his own conduct: for which end he employed himself during the interval in preparing the materials of a speech, and declaring against Cicero in his villa near Tibur. The senate met on the appointed day, in the temple of concord, whither Antony came with a strong guard, and in great expectation of meeting Cicero, whom he had endeavoured by artifice to draw thither: but though Cicero himself was ready and desirous to go, yet his friends overruled and kept him at home, being apprehensive of some design intended against his life.

Antony's speech confirmed their apprehensions, in which he poured out the overflowings of his spleen with such fury against him, that Cicero, alluding to what he had done a little before in public, says, "that he seemed once more rather to vomit than to speak." He produced Cicero's letter to him, about the restoration of S. Clodius; in which Cicero acknowledged him, not only for his friend, but as a good citizen; as if the letter was a confession of his speech, and Cicero had other reasons for quarrelling with him now, than the pretended service of the republic. But the chief thing with which he charged him, was, his being
not only privy to the murder of Caesar, but the contriver of it, as well as the author of every step which the conspirators had since taken: by this he hoped to inflame the soldiers to some violence, whom he had planted for that purpose about the avenues to the temple, and within hearing even of their debates. Cicero, in his account of it to Cassius, says, "that he should not scruple to own a share in the act, if he could have a share in the glory: but that, if he had really been concerned in it, they should never have left the work half finished."

He had resided all this while in Rome, or the neighbourhood; but as a breach with Antony was now inevitable, he thought it necessary for his security, to remove to a greater distance, to some of his villas near Naples. Here he composed his second Philippic, by way of reply to Antony; not delivered in the senate, as the tenor of it seems to imply, but finished in the country, nor intended to be published till things were actually come to extremity, and the occasions of the republic made it necessary to render Antony's character and designs as odious as possible to the people. The oration is a most bitter invective on his whole life, describing it as a perpetual scene of lewdness, faction, violence, rapine, heightened with all the colours of wit and eloquence—it was greatly admired by the ancients, and shews that, in the decline of life, Cicero had lost no share of that fire and spirit, with which his earlier productions are animated: but he never had a cause more interesting, or where he had greater reason to exert himself: he knew, that in case of a rupture, for which alone the piece was calculated, either Antony or the republic must perish; and he was determined to risk his own life upon the quarrel, nor bear the indignity of outliving a second time the liberty of his country.

He sent a copy of this speech to Brutus and Cassius, who were infinitely pleased with it: they now at last clearly saw, that Antony meditated nothing but war, and that their affairs were growing daily more and more desperate; and being resolved therefore to leave Italy, they took occasion, a little before their departure, to write the following letter in common to Antony.

BRUTUS and CASSIUS, Pretors, to ANTONY, Consul.

"If you are in good health, it is a pleasure to us. We have read your letter, exactly of a piece with your edict, abusive, threatening; wholly unworthy to be sent from you to us. For our part, Antony, we have never done you any injury; nor imagined
that you would think it strange, that pretors and men of our rank should require any thing by edict of a consul: but if you are angry that we have presumed to do it, give us leave to be concerned, that you would not indulge that privilege at least to Brutus and Cassius: for as to our raising troops, exacting contributions, soliciting armies, sending expressers beyond sea: since you deny that you ever complained of it, we believe you, and take it as a proof of your good intention: we do not indeed own any such practices; yet think it strange, when you objected nothing of that kind, that you could not contain yourself from reproaching us with the death of Cæsar. Consider with yourself, whether it is to be endured, that, for the sake of the public, quiet and liberty, pretors cannot depart from their rights by edict, but the consuls must presently threaten them with arms. Do not think to frighten us with such threats: it is not agreeable to our character to be moved by any danger: nor must Antony pretend to command those by whose means he now lives free. If there were other reasons to dispose us to raise a civil war, your letter would have no effect to hinder it: for threats can have no influence on those who are free. But you know very well, that it is not possible for us to be driven to any thing against our will; and for that reason perhaps you threaten, that, whatever we do, it may seem to be the effect of fear. These are our sentiments: we wish to see you live with honour and splendour in a free republic; have no desire to quarrel with you; yet value our liberty more than your friendship. It is your business to consider again and again, what you attempt, and what you can maintain; and to reflect, not how long Cæsar lived, but how short a time he reigned: we pray the gods, that your counsels may be salutary, both to the republic and to yourself; if not, wish at least, that they may hurt you as little as may consist with the safety and dignity of the republic."

Octavius perceived by this time, that there was nothing to be done for him in the city, against a consul armed with supreme power both civil and military; and was so far provoked by the ill usage which he had received, that, in order to obtain by stratagem what he could not gain by force, he formed a design against Antony's life, and actually provided certain slaves to assassinate him, who were discovered and seized with their poignards in Antony's house, as they were watching an opportunity to execute their plot. The story was supposed by many to be forged by Antony to justify his treatment of Octavius, and his depriving him of the estate of his uncle: but all men of sense,
as Cicero says, both believed and applauded it; and the greatest part of the old writers treat it as an undoubted fact.

They were both of them equally suspected by the senate; but Antony more immediately dreaded on the account of his superior power, and supposed credit with the soldiers, whom he had served with through all the late wars, and on several occasions commanded. Here his chief strength lay; and, to ingratiate himself the more with them, he began to declare himself more and more openly every day against the conspirators; threatening them in his edicts, and discovering a resolution to revenge the death of Caesar; to whom he erected a statue in the rostra, and inscribed it, to the most worthy parent of his country. Cicero, speaking of this in a letter to Cassius, says, “Your friend Antony grows every day more furious, as you see from the inscription of his statue; by which he makes you not only murderers, but parricides. But why do I say you, and not rather us? for the madman affirms me to be the author of your noble act. I wish that I had been, for, if I had, he would not have been so troublesome to us at this time.”

Octavius was not less active in soliciting his uncle’s soldiers, sparing neither pains nor money that could tempt them to his service; and, by outbidding Antony in all his offers and bribes to them, met with greater success than was expected, so as to draw together, in a short time, a firm and regular army of veterans, completely furnished with all necessaries for present service. But as he had no public character to justify this conduct, which in regular times would have been deemed treasonable, so he paid the greater court to the republican chiefs, in hopes to get his proceedings authorised by the senate; and, by the influence of his troops, procure the command of the war to himself: he now therefore was continually pressing Cicero, by letters and friends, to come to Rome, and support him with his authority against their common enemy, Antony; promising to govern himself in every step by his advice.

But Cicero could not yet be persuaded to enter into his affairs: he suspected his youth and want of experience, and that he had not strength enough to deal with Antony; and, above all, that he had no good disposition towards the conspirators; he thought it impossible that he should ever be a friend to them, and was persuaded rather, that, if ever he got the upper hand, his uncle’s acts would be more violently enforced, and his death more cruelly revenged, than by Antony himself. These considerations withheld him from an union with him, till the exigencies of the republic...
made it absolutely necessary; nor did he consent at last, without
making it an express condition, that Octavius should employ all his
forces in defence of the common liberty, and particularly of
Brutus and his accomplices: where his chief care and caution
still was, to arm him only with a sufficient power to oppress
Antony, yet so checked and limited, that he should not be able
to oppress the republic.

This is evident from many of his epistles to Atticus: "I had
a letter," says he, "from Octavianus on the first of November:
his design is great; he has drawn over all the veterans of Cas-
philum and Calatia: and no wonder, he gives sixteen pounds a
man. He proposes to make the tour of the other colonies: his
view plainly is, to have the command of the war against Antony;
so that we shall be in arms in a few days. But which of them
shall we follow?—Consider his name, his age: he begs to have
a private conference with me at Capua, or near it: it is childish
to imagine that it could be private: I gave him to understand,
that it was neither necessary nor practicable. He sent to me one
Cæcina of Volaterræ, who brought word, that Antony was coming
towards the city with the legions of the Alaudæ: that he raised
contributions from all the great towns, and marched with colours
displayed; he asked my advice, whether he should advance be-
fore him to Rome, with three thousand veterans, or keep the post
of Capua, and oppose his progress there, or go to the three Mac-
donian legions, who were marching along the upper coast, and
are, as he hopes, in his interest—they would not take Antony's
money, as this Cæcina says, but even affronted and left him while
he was speaking to them. In short, he offers himself for our
leader, and thinks that we ought to support him. I advise him
to march to Rome; for he seems likely to have the meaner people
on his side; and, if he makes good what he promises, the better sort
too. O Brutus, where art thou? What an opportunity dost thou
lose? I did not indeed foresee this; yet thought that something
like it would happen. Give me your advice: shall I come away
to Rome; stay where I am; or retire to Arpinum? where I shall
be the safest. I had rather be at Rome, lest, if any thing should
be done, I should be wanted: resolve therefore for me: I never
was in greater perplexity.

Again: "I had two letters the same day from Octavius: he
presses me to come immediately to Rome; is resolved, he says,
to do nothing without the senate—I tell him, that there can be no
senate till the first of January, which I take to be true: he adds
also, nor without my advice. In a word, he urges; I hang back:
I cannot trust his age: do not know his real intentions; will do nothing without Pansa; am afraid that Antony may prove too strong for him; and unwilling to stir from the sea; yet would not have any thing vigorous done without me. Varro does not like the conduct of the boy; but I do. He has firm troops, and may join with D. Brutus: what he does, he does openly, musters his soldiers at Capua; pays them; we shall have a war I see instantly."

"Again: "I have letters every day from Octavius; to undertake his affairs; to come to him at Capua: to save the state a second time: he resolves to come directly to Rome."

"Urg'd to the fight, 'tis shameful to refuse,
Whilst fear yet prompts the safer part to chuse.—
Hom. Il. 7.

He has hitherto acted, and acts still with vigour: and will come to Rome with a great force. Yet he is but a boy: he thinks the senate may be called immediately: but who will come? or, if they do, who, in this uncertainty of affairs, will declare against Antony? he will be a good guard to us on the first of January: or it may come perhaps to blows before. The great town favours the boy strangely.—They flock to him from all parts, and exhort him to proceed: could you ever have thought it?" There are many other passages of the same kind, expressing a diffidence of Octavius, and inclination to sit still, and let them fight it out between themselves: till the exigency of affairs made their union at last mutually necessary to each other.

In the hurry of all these politics, he was prosecuting his studies still with his usual application; and, besides the second Philippic, already mentioned, now finished his Book of Offices, or the Duties of Man, for the use of his son. A work admired by all succeeding ages, as the most perfect system of heathen morality, and the noblest effort and specimen of what mere reason could do towards guiding man through life with innocence and happiness. He now also drew up, as it is thought, his Stoical Paradoxes, or an illustration of the peculiar doctrines of that sect, from the examples and characters of their own countrymen, which he addressed to Brutus.

Antony left Rome about the end of September, in order to meet and engage to his service four legions from Macedonia, which had been sent thither by Caesar, on their way towards Parthia, and were now by his orders returning to Italy. He thought himself
sure of them, and by their help to be master of the city: but on his arrival at Brundusium on the eight of October, three of the legions, to his great surprise, rejected all his offers, and refused to follow him. This affront so enraged him, that calling together all the centurions, whom he suspected of being the authors of their disaffection, he ordered them to be massacred in his own lodgings, to the number of three hundred, while he and his wife Fulvia stood calmly looking on, to satiate their cruel revenge by the blood of these brave men: after which he marched back towards Rome, by the Appian road, at the head of the single legion which submitted to him; whilst the other three took their route along the Adriatic coast, without declaring yet for any side.

He returned full of rage both against Octavius and the republicans, and determined to make what use he could of the remainder of his consulship, in wresting the provinces and military commands out of the hands of his enemies, and distributing them to his friends. He published at the same time several fierce and threatening edicts, in which “he gave Octavius the name of Spartacus, reproached him with the ignobleness of his birth; charged Cicero with being the author of all his councils; abused young Quintus as a perfidious wretch, who had offered to kill both his father and uncle; forbade three of the tribunes, on pain of death, to appear in the senate, Q. Cassius, the brother of the conspirator, Carfulenus and Canutius.” In this humour he summoned the senate on the twenty-fourth of October, with severe threats to those who should absent themselves; yet he himself neglected to come, and adjourned it by edict to the twenty-eighth: but while all people were in expectation of some extraordinary decree from him, and of one particularly, which he had prepared, to declare young Caesar a public enemy; he happened to receive the news, that two of the legions from Brundusium, the fourth, and that which was called the Martial, had actually declared for Octavius, and posted themselves at Alba, in the neighbourhood of Rome. This shocked him so much, that, instead of prosecuting what he had projected, he only huddled over what nobody opposed, the decree of a supplication to Lepidus; and the same evening, after he had distributed to his friends, by a pretended allotment, the several provinces of the empire, which few or none of them durst accept from so precarious a title, he changed the habit of the consul for that of the general, and left the city with precipitation, to put himself at the head of his army, and possess himself by force of Cisalpine Gaul, assigned to him by a pretended law of the people against the will of the senate.
On the news of his retreat, Cicero presently quitted his books and the country, and set out towards Rome: he seemed to be called by the voice of the republic to take the reins once more into his hands. The field was now open to him; there was not a consul, and scarce a single pretor in the city, nor any troops from which he could apprehend danger. He arrived on the ninth of December, and immediately conferred with Pansa, for Hirtius lay very ill, about the measures proper to be taken on their approaching entrance into the consulsiphip.

Before his leaving the country, Oppius had been with him, to press him again to undertake the affairs of Octavius, and the protection of his troops: but his answer was, "that he could not consent to it, unless he were first assured that Octavius would not only be no enemy, but even a friend to Brutus: that he could be of no service to Octavius till the first of January, and there would be an opportunity before that time of trying Octavius's disposition in the case of Casca, who had been named by Cæsar to the tribunate, and was to enter upon it on the tenth of December: for if Octavius did not oppose or disturb his admission, that would be a proof of his good intentions." Oppius undertook for all this on the part of Octavius, and Octavius himself confirmed it, and suffered Casca, who gave the first blow to Cæsar, to enter quietly into his office.

The new tribunes in the mean time, in the absence of the superior magistrates, called a meeting of the senate on the nineteenth: Cicero had resolved not to appear there any more, till he should be supported by the new consuls; but happening to receive the day before, the edict of D. Brutus, by which he prohibited Antony the entrance of his province, and declared, that he would defend it against him by force, and preserve it in its duty to the senate, he thought it necessary for the public service, and the present encouragement of Brutus, to procure as soon as possible, some public declaration in his favour: he went therefore to the senate very early, which being observed by the other senators, presently drew together a full house, in expectation of hearing his sentiments in so nice and critical a situation of the public affairs.

He saw the war actually commencing in the very bowels of Italy, on the success of which depended the fate of Rome: that Gaul would certainly be lost, and with it probably the republic, if Brutus was not supported against the superior force of Antony: that there was no way of doing it so ready and effectual, as by employing Octavius and his troops: and though the entrusting
him with that commission would throw a dangerous power into his hands, yet it would be controlled by the equal power, and superior authority of the two consuls, who were to be joined with him in the same command.

The senate being assembled, the tribunes acquainted them, that the business of that meeting, was to provide a guard for the security of the new consuls, and the protection of the senate, in the freedom of their debates; but that they gave a liberty withal of taking the whole state of the republic into consideration. Upon this Cicero opened the debate, and represented to them the danger of their present condition, and the necessity of speedy and resolute councils against an enemy who lost no time in attempting their ruin. That they had been ruined indeed before, had it not been for the courage and virtue of young Caesar, who, contrary to all expectation, and without being even desired to do, what no man thought possible for him to do, had, by his private authority and expence, raised a strong army of veterans, and baffled the designs of Antony; that if Antony had succeeded at Brundusium, and prevailed with the legions to follow him, he would have filled the city at his return with blood and slaughter: that it was their part to authorise and confirm what Caesar had done; and to empower him to do more, by employing his troops in the farther service of the state: and to make a special provision also for the two legions which had declared for him against Antony. As to D. Brutus, who had promised by edict to preserve Gaul in the obedience of the senate, that he was a citizen, born for the good of the republic; the imitator of his ancestors; nay, had even exceeded their merit; for the first Brutus expelled a proud king; he a fellow subject far more proud and profligate: that Tarquin, at the same time of his expulsion, was actually making war for the people of Rome: but Antony, on the contrary, had actually begun a war against them. That it was necessary therefore to confirm by public authority, what Brutus had done by private, in preserving the province of Gaul, the flower of Italy, and the bulwark of the empire. Then, after largely inveighing against Antony's character, and exasperating particularly all his cruelties and violences, he exhorts them in a pathetic manner, to act with courage in defence of the republic, or die bravely in the attempt: that now was the time either to recover their liberty, or to live for ever slaves: that if the fatal day was come, and Rome was destined to perish, it would be a shame for them, the governors of the world, not to fall with as much courage as gladiators were wont to do, and die.
with dignity, rather than live with disgrace. He puts them in
mind of the many advantages which they had, towards encour-
gaging their hopes and resolution; the body of the people alert
and eager in the cause; young Caesar in the guard of the city;
Brutus of Gaul; two consuls of the greatest prudence, virtue,
and concord between themselves, who had been meditating no-
thing, for many months past, but the public tranquillity: to all
which he promises his own attention and vigilance both day and
night for their safety. On the whole, therefore, he gives his
vote and opinion, that the new consuls, C. Pansa and A. Hirtius,
should take care that the senate may meet with security on
the first of January: that D. Brutus, emperor and consul-elect,
had merited greatly of the republic, by defending the author-
ity and liberty of the senate and people of Rome: that his
army, the towns and colonics of his province, should be pub-
licly thanked and praised for their fidelity to him: that it should
be declared to be of the last consequence to the republic, that
D. Brutus and L. Plancus (who commanded the farther Gaul)
emperor and consul-elect, as well as all others who had the com-
mand of provinces, should keep them in their duty to the senate,
till successors were appointed by the senate: and since, by the
pains, virtue, and conduct of young Caesar, and the assistance of
the veteran soldiers who followed him, the republic had been
delivered, and was still defended from the greatest dangers: and
since the martial and fourth legions, under that excellent citizen
and questor Egnatuleius, had voluntarily declared for the autho-
rity of the senate, and the liberty of the people, that the senate
should take special care that due honours and thanks be paid to
them for their eminent services: and that the new consuls, on
their entrance into office, should make it their first business to
see all this executed in proper form: to all which the house
unanimously agreed, and ordered a decree to be drawn conform-
ably to his opinion."

From the senate he passed directly to the forum, and, in a
speech to the people, gave an account of what had passed: he
begins, "by signifying his joy to see so great a concourse about
him, greater than he had ever remembered, a sure omen of their
good inclinations, and an encouragement both to his endeavours
and his hopes of recovering the republic. Then he repeats with
some variation what he had delivered in the senate, of the praises
of Caesar and Brutus, and the wicked designs of Antony: that
the race of the Brutus's was given to them by the special provi-
dence of the gods, for the perpetual defenders and deliverers of
the republic: that by what the senate had decreed, they had in fact, though not in express words, declared Antony a public enemy: that they must consider him therefore as such, and no longer as consul; that they had to deal with an enemy, with whom no terms of peace could be made: who thirsted not so much after their liberty, as their blood; to whom no sport was so agreeable, as to see citizens butchered before his eyes—That the gods, however, by portents and prodigies, seemed to foretell his speedy downfall, since such a consent and union of all ranks against him could never have been effected but by a divine influence," &c.

These speeches, which stand the third and fourth in the order of his Philippics, were extremely well received both by the senate and people: speaking afterwards of the latter of them to the same people, he says, "if that day had put an end to my life, I had reaped sufficient fruit from it, when you all with one mind and voice cried out, that I had twice saved the republic."

As he had now broken all measures with Antony, beyond the possibility of a reconciliation, so he published probably about this time his second Philippic, which had hitherto been communicated only to a few friends, whose approbation it had received.

The short remainder of this turbulent year was spent in preparing arms and troops for the new consuls, and the defence of the state: and the new levies were carried on with the greater diligence, for the certain news that was brought to Rome, that Antony was actually besieging Modena, into which Brutus, unable to oppose him in the field, had thrown himself with all his forces, as the strongest town of his province, and the best provided to sustain a siege. Young Caesar, in the mean while, without expecting the orders of the senate, but with the advice of Cicero, by which he now governed himself in every step, marched out of Rome at the head of his troops, and followed Antony into the province; in order to observe his motions, and take all occasions of distressing him; as well as to encourage Brutus to defend himself with vigour, till the consuls could bring up the grand army, which they were preparing for his relief.
THE

LIFE

OF

MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO.

SECTION X.


ON the opening of the year, the city was in great expectation to see what measures their new consuls would pursue: they had been at school, as it were, all the summer under Cicero, forming the plan of their administration, and taking their lessons of governing from him, and seem to have been brought entirely into his general view, of establishing the peace and liberty of the republic on the foundation of an amnesty. But their great obligations to Caesar, and long engagements with that party, to which they owed all their fortunes, had left some scruples in them, which gave a check to their zeal, and disposed them to act with more moderation against old friends, than the condition of times would allow; and, before the experiment of arms, to try the gentler methods of a treaty. With these sentiments, as soon as they were inaugurated, they entered into a deliberation with the senate, on the present state of the republic, in order to perfect what had been resolved upon at their last meeting, and to contrive some further means for the security of the public tranquillity. They both spoke with great spirit and firmness, offering themselves as leaders, in asserting the liberty of their country, and exhorting the assembly to courage and resolution in the defence of so good a cause: and when they had done, they called up Q. Fusius Calenus, to deliver...
his sentiments the first. He had been consul four years before 
by Cesar's nomination, and was father-in-law to Pansa, which by 
custom was a sufficient ground for paying him that compliment: 
Cicero's opinion was already well known; he was for the shortest 
and readiest way of coming at their end, by declaring Antony a 
public enemy, and, without loss of time, acting against him by 
open force: but this was not relished by the consuls, who called 
therefore upon Calenus to speak first, that as he was a fast friend 
to Antony, and sure to be on the moderate side, he might instil 
some sentiments of that sort into the senate before Cicero had 
made a contrary impression. Calenus's opinion therefore was, 
"that before they proceeded to acts of hostility, they should send 
an embassy to Antony, to admonish him to desist from his at-
tempt upon Gaul, and submit to the authority of the senate." 
Piso and several others were of the same mind, alleging it to be 
unjust and cruel to condemn a man, till they had first heard what 
he had to say for himself.

But Cicero opposed this motion with great warmth, not only 
as "vain and foolish, but dangerous and pernicious: he declared 
it dishonourable to treat with any one, who was in arms against 
his country, until he had laid them down and sued for peace; in 
which case no man would be more moderate or equitable than 
himself: that they had in effect proclaimed him an enemy al-
ready, and had nothing left but to confirm it by a decree, when 
he was besieging one of the great towns of Italy, a colony of 
Rome, and in it their consul-elect and general, Brutus: he ob-
served from what motives those other opinions proceeded; from 
particular friendships, relations, private obligations; but that a 
regard to their country was superior to them all: that the real 
point before them was, whether Antony should be suffered to 
 Oppress the republic; to mark out whom he pleased to destruc-
tion; to plunder the city, and enslave the citizens—. That this 
was his sole view, he shewed from a long detail, not only of his 
acts but of his express declarations—for he said in the temple of 
Castor, in the hearing of the people, that whenever it came to 
bloows, no man should remain alive, who did not conquer—and 
in another speech: that when he was out of his consulship, he 
would keep an army still about the city, and enter it wherever 
he thought fit: that in a letter, which Cicero himself had seen, to 
one of his friends, he bade him to mark out for himself what es-
tate he would have, and whatever it was, he should certainly have 
it: that to talk of sending ambassadors to such an one, was to 
betray their ignorance of the constitution of the republic, the m-
sECT. X.  CICERO.

jesty of the Roman people, and the discipline of their ancestors—that whatever was the purpose of their message, it would signify nothing: if to beg him to be quiet, he would despise it; if to command him, he would not obey it—that without any possible good, it would be a certain damage; would necessarily create delay and obstructions to the operations of the war; check the zeal of the army; damp the spirits of the people, whom they now saw so brisk and eager in the cause—that the greatest revolutions of affairs were effected often by trifling incidents; and above all in civil wars, which were generally governed by popular rumour: that how vigorous soever their instructions were to the ambassadors, that they would be little regarded: the very name of an embassy implied a diffidence and fear, which was sufficient to cool the ardour of friends: they might order him to retire from Modena: to quit the province of Gaul; but this was not to be obtained by words, but extorted by arms—that while the ambassadors were going and coming, people would be in doubt and suspense about the success of their negotiation, and, under the expectation of a doubtful war, what progress could they hope to make in their levies?—that his opinion therefore was, to make no farther mention of an embassy; but to enter instantly into action: that there should be a cessation of all civil business; public tumult proclaimed; the shops shut up; and that, instead of their usual gown, they should all put on the sagum, or habit of war: and that levies of soldiers should be made in Rome, and through Italy, without any exception of privilege or dismissal from service—that the very fame of this vigour would restrain the madness of Antony, and let the world see, that the case was not, as he pretended, a struggle only of contending parties, but a real war against the commonwealth—that the whole republic should be committed to the consuls, to take care that it received no detriment—that pardon should be offered to those of Antony’s army, who should return to their duty before the first of February—that if they did not come to this resolution now, they would be forced to do it afterwards, when it would be too late perhaps, or less effectual.”

This was the sum of what he advised as to their conduct towards Antony: he next proceeded to the other object of their debate; the honours which were ordered to be decreed at their last meeting; and began with D. Brutus, as consul-elect; in favour of whom, besides many high expressions of praise, he proposed a decree to this effect—“Whereas D. Brutus, emperor and consul-elect, now holds the province of Gaul in the power of the senate and people of Rome; and, by the cheerful assistance of
the republic, in bringing over the fourth legion from Antony to Caesar; and moves, that it might be granted to him, for that piece of service, to sue for and hold any magistracy three years before the legal time.—Lastly, as to the veteran troops, which had followed the authority of Caesar and the senate, and especially the martial, and fourth legions, he moved, that an exemption from service should be decreed to them and their children, except in the case of a Gallic or domestic tumult; and that the consuls C. Pansa and A. Hirtius, or one of them, should provide lands in Campania, or elsewhere, to be divided among them; and that as soon as the present war was over, they should all be discharged, and punctually receive whatever sums of money C. Caesar had promised to them when they first declared for him.

This was the substance of his speech; in the latter part of which, the proposal of honours, the senate readily agreed with him: and though those which were decreed to Octavius, seemed so extraordinary to Cicero himself, that he thought it proper to make an apology for them: yet there were others of the first rank, who thought them not great enough; so that Philippus added the honour of a statue; Ser. Sulpicius, and Servilius, the privilege of singing for any magistracy, still earlier than Cicero had proposed. But the assembly was much divided about the main question, of sending a deputation to Antony: some of the principal senators were warmly for it; and the consuls themselves favoured it, and artfully avoided to put it to the vote; which would otherwise have been carried by Cicero, who had a clear majority on his side. The debate being held on till night, was adjourned to the next morning, and kept up with the same warmth for three days successively, while the senate continued all the time in Cicero's opinion, and would have passed a decree conformable to it, had not Salvius the tribune put his negative upon them. This firmness of Antony's friends prevailed at last for an embassy; and three consular senators were presently nominated to it, S. Sulpicius, L. Piso, and L. Philippus: but their commission was strictly limited, and drawn up by Cicero himself; giving them no power to treat with Antony, but to carry him only the peremptory commands of the senate, to quit the siege of Modena, and desist from all hostilities in Gaul; they had instructions likewise, after the delivery of their message, to speak with D. Brutus in Modena, and signify to him and his army, that the senate and people had a grateful sense of their services, which would one day be a great honour to them.
The unusual length of these debates greatly raised the curiosity of the city, and drew the whole body of the people into the forum, to expect the issue; where, as they had done also not long before, they could not forbear calling out upon Cicero, with one voice, to come and give them an account of the deliberations. He went therefore directly from the senate into the rostra, preceded by Apuleius, the tribune, and acquainted them in a speech with the result of their debates,—"that the senate, excepting a few, after they had stood firm for three days to his opinion, had given it up at last, with less gravity indeed than became them, yet not meanly or shamefully, having decreed not so much an embassy as a denunciation of war to Antony, if he did not obey it: which indeed carried an appearance of severity; and he wished only that it had carried no delay—"that Antony, he was sure, would never obey it, nor ever submit to their power, who had never been in his own—"that he would do therefore in that place what he had been doing in the senate; testify, warn, and declare to them before-hand, that Antony would perform no part of what their ambassadors were sent to require of him—"that he would still waste the country, besiege Modena, and not suffer the ambassadors themselves to enter the town, or speak with Brutus—"believe me, says he, I know the violence, the impudence, the audaciousness of the man—"let our ambassadors then make haste, which I know they are resolved to do; but do you prepare your military habit; for it is a part also of our decree, that if he does not comply, we must all put on that garb: we shall certainly put it on: he will never obey: we shall lament the loss of so many days which might have been employed in action—. I am not afraid, when he comes to hear how I have declared this before-hand, that, for the sake of confusing me, he should change his mind, and submit. He will never do it; will not envy me this glory; will chuse rather that you should think me wise, than him modest—he observes, that though it would have been better to send no message, yet some good would flow from it to the republic; for when the ambassadors shall make the report, which they will surely make, of Antony's refusal to obey the people and senate, who can be so perverse, as to look upon him any longer as a citizen?—Wherefore wait, says he, with patience, citizens, the return of the ambassadors, and digest the inconvenience of a few days; if on their return they bring peace, call me prejudiced; if war, provident."—Then, after assuring them of his perpetual vigilance for their safety, and applauding their wonderful alacrity in the
cause, and declaring, that of all the assemblies which he had seen, he had never known so full an one as the present, he thus concludes: "The season of liberty is now come, my citizens; much later indeed than became the people of Rome, but so ripe now, that it cannot be deferred a moment. What we have hitherto suffered was owing to a kind of fatality, which we have borne as well as we could; but if any such case should happen again, it must be owing to ourselves: it is not possible for the people of Rome to be slaves, whom the gods have destined to the command of all nations: the affair is now reduced to the last extremity; the struggle is for liberty: it is your part either to conquer, which will surely be the fruit of your piety and concord, or to suffer any thing rather than live slaves; other nations may endure slavery, but the proper end and business of the Roman people is liberty."

"The ambassadors prepared themselves immediately to execute their commission, and the next morning early set forwards to Antony, though Ser. Sulpicius was in a very declining state of health. Various were the speculations about the success of this message: but Antony gained one certain advantage by it, of more time, either to press the siege of Modena, or take such measures as fresh accidents might offer: nor were his friends without hopes of drawing from it some pretence for opening a treaty with him; so as to give room to the chiefs of the Caesarian faction to unite themselves against the senate and republican party, which seemed to be inspired by Cicero with a resolution of extinguishing all the remains of the late tyranny. For this purpose the partisans of that cause were endeavouring to obviate the offence which might be given by Antony’s refusal to comply with what was enjoined; contriving specious answers for him, and representing them as a reasonable ground of an accommodation, in hopes to cool the ardour of the city for the prosecution of the war: Calenus was at the head of this party, who kept a constant correspondence with Antony, and took care to publish such of his letters as were proper to depress the hopes and courage of his adversaries, and keep up the spirits of his friends."

Cicero, therefore, at a meeting of the senate, called, in this interval, about certain matters of ordinary form, took occasion to rouse the zeal of the assembly, by warning them of the mischief of these insinuations. He observed, "That the affairs then proposed to their deliberation were of little consequence, though necessary in the common course of public business, about the Appian way, the coin, the Luperci, which would easily be ad-
justed; but that his mind was called off from the consideration of them by the more important concerns of the republic—that he had always been afraid of sending the embassy—and now everybody saw what a languor the expectation of it had caused in peoples’ minds; and what a handle it had given to the practices of those who grieved to see the senate recovering its ancient authority; the people united with them; all Italy on the same side; their armies prepared; their generals ready to take the field—who feign answers for Antony, and applaud them, as if they had sent ambassadors, not to give, but to receive conditions from him.”—Then, after exposing the danger and iniquity of such practices, and rallying the principal abettor of them, Calenus, he adds, “that he, who all his life had been the author and promoter of civil peace; who owed whatever he was, whatever he had, to it; his honours, interest, dignity; nay, even the talents and abilities which he was master of: yet I,” says he, “the perpetual adviser of peace, am for no peace with Antony”—where, perceiving himself to be heard with great attention, he proceeds to explain at large through the rest of his speech—“that such a peace would be dishonourable, dangerous, and could not possibly subsist.—He exhorts the senate therefore to be attentive, prepared, and armed beforehand, so as not to be caught by a smooth or a suppliant answer, and the false appearance of equity: that Antony must do every thing which was prescribed to him, before he could pretend to ask any thing; if not, that it was not the senate which proclaimed war against him, but he against the Roman people. But for you, fathers, I give you warning,” says he, “the question before you concerns the liberty of the people of Rome, which is entrusted to your care; it concerns the lives and fortunes of every honest man; it concerns your own authority, which you will for ever lose, if you do not retrieve it now. —I admonish you too, Pansa; for though you want no advice, in which you excel, yet the best pilots in great storms are sometimes admonished by passengers: never suffer that noble provision of arms and troops which you have made, to come to nothing: you have such an opportunity before you as no man ever had; by this firmness of the senate, this alacrity of the equestrian order, this ardour of the people, you have it in your power to free the republic for ever from fear and danger.—”

The consuls, in the mean while, were taking care, that the expectation of the effect of the embassy should not supersede their preparations for war; and agreed between themselves, that one of them should march immediately to Gaul, with the troops
which were already provided, and the other stay behind to per-
flect the new levies, which were carried on with great success
both in the city and the country: for all the capital towns of Italy
were vying with each other in voluntary contributions of money
and soldiers, and in decrees of infamy and disgrace to those who
refused to list themselves into the public service. The first part
fell by lot to Hirtius; who, though but lately recovered from a
dangerous indisposition, marched away without loss of time at
the head of a brave army; and particularly of the two legions, the
martial and the fourth, which were esteemed the flower and
strength of the whole, and now put themselves under the com-
mand and auspices of the consul. With these, in conjunction
with Octavius, he hoped to obstruct all the designs of Antony,
and prevent his gaining any advantage against Brutus, till Pansa
could join them, which would make them superior in force, and
enable them to give him battle with good assurance of victory.
He contented himself, in the mean while, with dispossessing
Antony of some of his posts; and distressing him, by straitening
his quarters, and opportunities of forage; in which he had some
success, as he signified in a letter to his colleague Pansa, which
was communicated to the senate: "I have possessed myself,"
says he, "of Claterna, and driven out Antony's garrison: his
horse were routed in the action, and some of them slain:" and,
in all his letters to Cicero, he assured him, that he would under-
take nothing, without the greatest caution: in answer, probably,
to what Cicero was constantly inculcating, not to expose himself
too forwardly till Pansa could come up to him.

The ambassadors returned about the beginning of February,
having been retarded somewhat longer than they intended, by the
death of Ser. Sulpicius; which happening when they were just
arrived at Antony's camp, left the embassy maimed and imper-
fect, as Cicero says, by the loss of the best and ablest of the three.
The report, which they made to the senate, answered exactly in
every point to what Cicero had foretold: "that Antony would
perform no part of what was required, nor suffer them even to
speak with Brutus, but continued to batter the town with great
fury in their presence:" He offered, however, some conditions
of his own, which, contrary to their instructions, they were weak
enough to receive from him, and lay before the senate; the pur-
port of them was, "that the senate should assign lands and re-
wards to all his troops, and confirm all the other grants which he
and Dolabella had made in their consulship: that all his deces
from Caesar's books and papers should stand firm; that no ac-
count should be demanded of the money taken from the temple of Opis; nor any enquiry made into the conduct of the seven commissioners, created to divide the lands to the veteran soldiers; and that his judiciary law should not be repealed. On these terms he offered to give up Cisalpine Gaul, provided, that he might have the greater Gaul in exchange for five years, with an army of six legions, to be completed out of the troops of D. Brutus.”

Pansa summoned the senate to consider the report of the ambassadors; which raised a general indignation through the city, and gave all possible advantage to Cicero, towards bringing the house into his sentiments: but, contrary to expectation, he found Calenus’s party still strong enough to give him much trouble, and even to carry some points against him; all tending to soften the rigour of his motions, and give them a turn more favourable towards Antony. He moved the senate to decree, that a war, or rebellion, was actually commenced: they carried it for a tumult: he urged them, to declare Antony an enemy: they carried it for a softer term, of adversary: he proposed that all persons should be prohibited from going to Antony: they excepted Varius Cozyla, one of his lieutenants, who was then in the senate, taking notes of every thing which passed. In these votes, Pansa himself, and all the consular senators concurred: even L. Caesar, who, though a true friend to liberty, yet, being Antony’s uncle, thought himself obliged by decency to vote on the milder side.

But Cicero, in his turn, easily threw out, what was warmly pressed on the other side, the proposal of a second embassy: and carried likewise the main question, of requiring the citizens to change their ordinary gown, for the sagum or habit of war: by which they decreed the thing, while they rejected the name. In all decrees of this kind, the consular senators, on the account of their dignity, were excused from changing their habit; but Cicero, to inculcate more sensibly the distress of the republic, resolved to waive his privilege, and wear the same robe with the rest of the city. In a letter to Cassius, he gives the following short account of the state of things at this time: “We have excellent consuls, but most shameful consuls; a brave senate; but the lower they are in dignity, the braver: nothing firmer and better than the people, and all Italy universally: but nothing more detestable and infamous, than our ambassadors, Philip and Piso: who, when sent only to carry the orders of the senate to Antony, none of which he would comply with, brought back, of their own accord, intolerable demands from him: wherefore all
the world now flocks about me; and I am grown popular in a salutary cause," &c.

The senate met again the next day, to draw into form, and perfect what had been resolved upon in the preceding debate: when Cicero, in a pathetic speech, took occasion to expostulate with them for their imprudent lenity the day before: "He shewed the absurdity of their scruples about voting a civil war: that the word tumult, which they had preferred, either carried in it no real difference, or, if any, implied a greater perturbation of all things: he proved, from every step that Antony had taken, and was taking; from every thing which the senate, the people, the towns of Italy were doing and decreeing against him, that they were truly and properly in a state of civil war; the fifth which had happened in their memory, and the most desperate of them all, being the first which was ever raised, not by a dissension of parties contending for a superiority in the republic, but against an union of all parties, to enslave and oppress the republic. He proceeds to expostulate with Calenus, for his obstinate adherence to Antony, and exposes the weakness of his pretended plea for it; a love of peace, and concern for the lives of the citizens:—He puts him in mind, that there was no juster cause of taking arms, than to repel slavery: that several other causes indeed were just, but this necessary; unless he did not take himself to be affected by it, for the hopes of sharing the dominion with Antony: if so, he was doubly mistaken; first, for preferring a private interest to the public; secondly, for thinking any thing secure, or worth enjoying, in a tyranny:—That a regard for the safety of citizens was a laudable principle, if he meant the good, the useful, the friends to their country: but if he meant to save those who, though citizens by nature, were enemies by choice: what difference was there between him and such citizens?—That their ancestors had quite another notion of the care of citizens; and when Scipio Nasica slew Tiberius Gracchus, when Opimius slew Caius Gracchus, when Marius killed Saturninus, they were all followed by the greatest and the best both of the senate and the people:—That the difference between Calenus’s opinion and his was not trifling, or about a trifling matter; the wishing well only to this or that man; that he wished well to Brutus; Calenus to Antony; be wished to see a colony of Rome preserved; Calenus to see it stormed: that Calenus could not deny this, who was contriving all sorts of delay, which could distress Brutus, and strengthen Antony." He then addressed himself to the other consuls, and reproached them for their shameful behaviour the day before,
in voting for a second embassy, and said, "that when the ambassadors were sent against his judgment, he comforted himself with imagining, that, as soon as they should return, despised and rejected by Antony, and inform the senate, that he would neither retire from Gaul, nor quit the siege of Modena, nor even suffer them to speak with Brutus; that, out of indignation, they should all arm themselves immediately in the defence of Brutus; but, on the contrary, they were grown more dispirited, to hear of Antony's audaciousness; and their ambassadors, instead of courage, which they ought to have brought, had brought back nothing but fear to them. "Good gods," says he, "what is become of the virtue of our ancestors?—When Popilius was sent ambassador to Antiochus, and ordered him, in the name of the senate, to depart from Alexandria, which he was then besieging; upon the king's deferring to answer, and contriving delays, he drew a circle round him with his staff, and bade him give his answer instantly, before he stirred out of that place, or he would return to the senate without it.—He then recites and ridicules the several demands made by Antony; their arrogance, stupidity, absurdity: and reproves Piso and Philip, men of such dignity, for the meanness of bringing back conditions, when they were sent only to carry commands.—He complains, that they paid more respect to Antony's ambassador, Cotyla, that he to theirs: for, instead of shutting the gates of the city against him as they ought to have done, they admitted him into that very temple where the senate then sat; where, the day before, he was taking notes of what every man said, and was caressed, invited, and entertained by some of the principal senators, who had too little regard to their dignity, too much to their danger. But what after all was the danger, which must end either in liberty or death? the one always desirable, the other unavoidable: while to fly from death basely, was worse than death itself.—That it used to be the character of consular senators, to be vigilant, attentive, always thinking, doing, or proposing something for the good of the public: that he remembered old Scævola, in the Marsic war, how, in the extremity of age, oppressed with years and infirmities, he gave free access to every body; was never seen in his bed; always the first in the senate: he wished that they would all imitate such industry; or, at least, not envy those who did: that, since they had now suffered a six years slavery, a longer term than honest and industrious slaves used to serve; what watchings, what solicitude, what pains ought they to refuse, for the sake of giving liberty to the Roman people?" He con-
cludes, by adding a clause to their last decree; "to grant pardon and impunity to all who should desert Antony, and return to their duty by the fifteenth of March: or, if any who continued with him, should do any service worthy of reward, that one or both the consuls should take the first opportunity to move the senate in their favour: but if any person from this time should go over to Antony, except Cotylus, that the senate would consider him as an enemy to his country."

The public debates being thus adjusted, Pansa called the senate together again the next day, to deliberate on some proper honours to be decreed to the memory of Ser. Sulpicius, who died upon the embassy:—He spoke largely in his praise, and advised to pay him all the honours which had ever been decreed to any who had lost their lives in the service of their country: a public funeral, sepulchre, and statue. Servilius, who spoke next, agreed to a funeral and monument, but was against a statue, as due only to those who had been killed by violence, in the discharge of their embassies. Cicero was not content with this, but, out of private interest to the man, as well as a regard to the public service, resolved to have all the honours paid to him which the occasion could possibly justify: in answer therefore to Servilius, he shewed, with his usual eloquence, that "the case of Sulpicius was the same with the case of those who had been killed on the account of their embassies: that the embassy itself had killed him: that he set out upon it in so weak a condition, that, though he had some hopes of coming to Antony, he had none of returning; and, when he was just arrived to the congress, expired in the very act of executing his commission: that it was not the manner, but the cause of the death, which their ancestors regarded: if it was caused by the embassy, they granted a public monument; to encourage their fellow citizens, in dangerous wars, to undertake that employment with cheerfulness: that several statues had been erected on that account, which none had ever merited better than Sulpicius:—that there could be no doubt, but that the embassy had killed him; and that he had carried out death along with him, which he might have escaped by staying at home, under the care of his wife and children:—but, when he saw that, if he did not obey the authority of the senate, he should be unlike to himself; and, if he did obey, must necessarily lose his life; he chose, in so critical a state of the republic, rather to die, than seem to decline any service which he could possibly do: that he had many opportunities of refreshing and reposing himself in the cities through which he passed,
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CICERO.

and was pressed to it by his colleagues; but, in spite of his dis-
temper, persevered to death in the resolution of urging his jour-
ney, and hastening to perform the commands of the senate:—
that, if they recollected how he endeavoured to excuse himself
from the task, when it was first moved in the senate, they must
needs think, that this honour to him, when dead, was but a ne-
cessary amends for the injury which they had done to him when
living: for, though it was harsh to be said, yet he must say it,
that it was they who had killed him, by over-ruling his excuse,
when they saw it grounded, not on a feigned, but a real sickness:
and when, to their remonstrance, the consul Pansa joined his
exhortation, with a gravity and force of speech, which his ears
had not learned to bear: then," says he, "he took his son and
me aside, and professed, that he could not help preferring your
authority to his own life: we, through admiration of his virtue,
durst not venture to oppose his will: his son was tenderly mov-
ed, nor was my concern much less; yet both of us were obliged
to give way to the greatness of his mind, and the force of his
reasoning; when, to the joy of you all, he promised that he
would do whatever you prescribed, nor would decline the danger
of that vote, of which he himself had been the proposer:—restore
life therefore to him, from whom you have taken it: for the life
of the dead is in the memory of the living: take care, that he,
whom you unwillingly sent to his death, receive an immortality
from you: for, if you decree a statue to him in the rostra, the
remembrance of his embassy will remain to all posterity.—"

Then, after illustrating the great virtues, talents, and excellent
character of Sulpicius, he observes, "that all these would be per-
petuated by their own merit and effects, and that the statue was
the monument rather of the gratitude of the senate, than of the
man; of a public, rather than of a private signification: an etern-
al testimony of Antony's audaciousness; of his waging an im-
pious war against his country; of his rejecting the embassy of
the senate.—" For which reason, he proposed a decree, "that
a statue of brass be erected to him in the rostra, by order of the
senate, and the cause inscribed on the base, that he died in the
service of the republic; with an area of five feet on all sides of it,
for his children and posterity to see the shews of gladiators:—
that a magnificent funeral should be made for him at the public
charge, and the consul Pansa should assign him a place of burial,
in the Esquiline field, with an area of thirty feet every way, to
be granted publicly, as a sepulchre for him, his children, and
posterity."—The senate agreed to what Cicero desired; and the
statue itself, as we are told by a writer of the third century, re-
mained to his time in the rostra of Augustus.

Sulpicius was of a noble and patrician family, of the same age,
the same studies, and the same principles with Cicero, with
whom he kept up a perpetual friendship. They went through
their exercises together when young, both at Rome, and at
Rhodes, in the celebrated school of Molo: whence he became an
eminent pleader of causes, and passed through all the great offices
of the state, with a singular reputation of wisdom, learning, and
integrity: a constant admirer of the modesty of the ancients,
and a reprover of the insolence of his own times. When he could
not arrive at the first degree of fame, as an orator, he resolved to
excel in what was next to it, the character of a lawyer; choosing
rather to be the first, in the second art, than the second only in
the first: leaving therefore to his friend Cicero the field of elo-
quence, he contented himself with such a share of it, as was suf-
ficient to sustain and adorn the profession of the law. In this
he succeeded to his wish; and was far superior to all who had
ever professed it in Rome; being the first who reduced it to a
proper science, or rational system; and added light and method
to that which all others before him had taught darkly and con-
fusedly. Nor was his knowledge confined to the external forms,
or the effects of the municipal laws; but enlarged by a compre-
hsive view of universal equity, which he made the interpreter
of its sanctions, and the rule of all his decisions: yet he was always
better pleased to put an amicable end to a controversy, than to
direct a process at law. In his political behaviour he was always
a friend to peace and liberty; moderating the violence of oppo-
site parties, and discouraging every step towards civil dissension;
and, in the late war, was so busy contriving projects of accom-
mmodation, that he gained the name of the peace-maker. Through
a natural timidity of temper, confirmed by a profession and course
of life averse from arms, though he preferred Pompey’s cause as
the best, he did not care to fight for it; but, taking Caesar’s to be
the strongest, suffered his son to follow that camp, whilst he
himself continued quiet and neutral; for this he was honoured by
Caesar, yet could never be induced to approve his government.
From the time of Caesar’s death, he continued still to advise and
promote all measures which seemed likely to establish the public
concord; and died at last, as he had lived, in the very act and
office of peace-making.

The senate had heard nothing of Brutus and Cassius from the
time of their leaving Italy, till Brutus now sent public letters to
the consuls, giving a particular account of his success against Antony's brother Caius, in securing Macedonia, Illyricum, and Greece, with all the several armies in those countries, to the interests of the republic: that C. Antony was retired to Apollonia, with seven cohorts; where a good account would soon be given of him: that a legion under L. Piso had surrendered itself to young Cicero, the commander of his horse: that Dolabella's horse, which was marching in two separate bodies towards Syria, the one in Thessaly, the other in Macedonia, had deserted their leaders, and joined themselves to him: that Vatinius had opened the gates of Dyrrachium to him, and given up the town, with his troops, into his hands: that in all these transactions, Q. Hortensius, the proconsul of Macedonia, had been particularly serviceable, in disposing the provinces and their armies to declare for the cause of liberty.

Pansa no sooner received the letters, than he summoned the senate, to acquaint them with the contents: which raised an incredible joy through the whole city: after the letters were read, Pansa spoke largely in the praises of Brutus; extolled his conduct and services; and moved, that public honours and thanks should be decreed to him: and then, according to his custom, called upon his father-in-law, Calenus, to declare his sentiments the first: who, in a premeditated speech, delivered from writing, acknowledged Brutus's letters to be well and properly drawn; but since what he had done, was done without any commission and public authority, that he should be required to deliver up his forces to the orders of the senate, or the proper governors of the provinces. Cicero spoke next, and began with giving the thanks of the house to Pansa, for calling them together on that day, when they had no expectation of it; and not deferring a moment to give them a share of the joy which Brutus's letters had brought. He observes, that Pansa, by speaking so largely in the praise of Brutus, had shewn that to be true, which he had always taken to be so, that no man ever envied another's virtue, who was conscious of his own: that he had prevented him, to whom, from his intimacy with Brutus, that task seemed particularly to belong, from saying so much as he intended on that subject—then, addressing himself to Calenus, he asks, what could be the meaning of that perpetual war which he declared against the Brutus's? why he alone was always opposing, when every one else was almost adoring them?—that to talk of Brutus's letters being rightly drawn, was not to praise Brutus, but his secretary—when did he ever hear of a decree in that stile, that letters were pro-

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properly written: yet the expression did not fall from him by chance, but was designed, premeditated, and brought in writing. He exhorts him to consult with his son-in-law Pansa oftener than with himself, if he would preserve his character: professes, that he could not help pitying him, to hear it given out among the people, that there was not a second vote on the side of him, who gave the first; which would be the case, he believed, in that day’s debate. You would take away, says he, the legions from Brutus, even those which he has drawn off from the traitorous designs of C. Antony, and engaged by his own authority in the public service: you would have him sent once more, as it were, into banishment, naked and forlorn: but for you, fathers, if ever you betray or desert Brutus, what citizen will you honour? whom will you favour? unless you think those, who offer kingly diadems, worthy to be preserved; those who abolish the name of king, to be abandoned. He proceeds to display, with great force, the merit and praises of Brutus; his moderation, mildness, patience of injuries: how studiously he had avoided every step, which could give a handle to civil tumults; quitting the city; living retired in the country; forbidding the resort of friends to him; and leaving Italy itself, lest any cause of war should arise on his account—that as long as he saw the senate disposed to bear every thing, he was resolved to bear too; but when he perceived them inspired with a spirit of liberty, he then exerted himself to provide them succours to defend it:—that if he had not defeated the desperate attempts of C. Antony, they had lost Macedonia, Illyricum, and Greece; the last of which afforded either a commodious retreat to Antony, when driven out of Italy, or the best opportunity of invading it; which now, by Brutus’s management, being strongly provided with troops, stretched out its arms, as it were, and offered its help to Italy. That Caius’s march through the provinces was, to plunder the allies, to scatter waste and desolation wherever he passed, to employ the armies of the Roman people against the people themselves: whereas Brutus made it a law wheresoever he came, to dispense light, hope, and security to all around him: in short, that the one gathered forces to preserve, the other to overturn the republic: that the soldiers themselves could judge of this, as well as the senate; as they had declared, by their desertion of C. Antony, who by that time either was, or would soon be, Brutus’s prisoner—that there was no apprehension of danger from Brutus’s power; that his legions, his mercenaries, his horse, and above all, himself was wholly theirs; formed for the service of the republic, as well by his own excellent virtue,
as a kind of fatality derived from his ancestors, both on the father's and the mother's side—that none could ever blame him for any thing, unless for too great a backwardness and aversion to war, and his not humouring the ardour of all Italy in their eager thirst of liberty—that it was a vain fear, which some pretended to entertain, that the veterans would be disgusted to see Brutus at the head of an army; as if there were any difference between his army, and the armies of Hirtius, Pansa, D. Brutus, Octavius; all which had severally received public honours for their defence of the people of Rome: that M. Brutus could not be more suspected by the veterans, than Decimus; for though the act of the Brutus's, and the praise of it, was common to them both, yet those who disapproved it, were more angry with Decimus; as thinking him, of all others, the last who ought to have done it: yet what were all their armies now doing, but relieving Decimus from the siege?—that if there was any real danger from Brutus, Pansa's sagacity would easily find it out: but as they had just now heard from his own mouth, he was so far from thinking his army to be dangerous, that he looked upon it as the firmest support of the commonwealth—that it was the constant art of the disaffected, to oppose the name of the veterans to every good design: that he was always ready to encourage their valour, but would never endure their arrogance. Shall we, says he, who are now breaking off the shackles of our servitude, be discouraged, if any one tells us, that the veterans will not have it so?—let that, then, come out from me at last, which is true, and becoming my character to speak; that if the resolutions of this body must be governed by the will of the veterans; if all our words and acts must be regulated by their humour, then it is high time to wish for death, which to Roman citizens was ever preferable to slavery—that since so many chances of death surrounded them all both day and night, it was not the part of a man, much less of a Roman, to scruple the giving up that breath to his country, which he must necessarily give up to nature—that Antony was the single and common enemy of them all; though he had indeed his brother Lucius with him, who seemed to be born on purpose, that Marcus might not be the most infamous of all mortals; that had a crew also of desperate villains gaping after the spoils of the republic—that the army of Brutus was provided against these; whose sole will, thought, and purpose was, to protect the senate, and the liberty of the people—who, after trying in vain, what patience would do, found it necessary at last to oppose force to force—that they ought, therefore, to grant the same privilege to
M. Brutus, which they had granted before to Decimus, and to Octavius; and confirm, by public authority, what he had been doing for them by his private counsel."—For which purpose he proposed the following decree—"Whereas by the pains, counsel, industry, virtue, of Q. Caepio Brutus, proconsul, in the utmost distress of the republic, the province of Macedonia, Illyricum, and Greece, with all their legions, armies, and horse, are now in the power of the consuls, senate, and people of Rome; that Q. Caepio Brutus, proconsul, has acted therein well, and for the good of the republic; agreeably to his character, the dignity of his ancestors, and to his usual manner of serving the commonwealth; and that his conduct is and ever will be acceptable to the senate and people of Rome. That Q. Caepio Brutus, proconsul, be ordered to protect, guard, and defend the province of Macedonia, Illyricum, and all Greece, and command that army, which he himself had raised: that whatever money he wants for military service, he may use and take it from any part of the public revenues, where it can best be raised; or borrow it where he thinks proper; and impose contributions of grain and forage; and take care to draw all his troops as near to Italy as possible: and whereas it appears by the letters of Q. Caepio Brutus, proconsul, that the public service has been greatly advanced, by the endeavours and virtue of Q. Hortensius, proconsul; and that he concerted all his measures with Q. Caepio Brutus, proconsul, to the great benefit of the commonwealth; that Q. Hortensius, proconsul, has acted therein rightly, regularly, and for the public good; and that it is the will of the senate, that Q. Hortensius, proconsul, with his questors, pro-questors, and lieutenants, hold the province of Macedonia, till a successor be appointed by the senate."

Cicero sent this speech to Brutus, with that also which he made on the first of January; of which Brutus says, in answer to him, I have read your two orations, the one on the first of January, the other on the subject of my letters, against Calenus: you expect now, without doubt, that I should praise them: I am at a loss what to praise the most in them: your courage, or your abilities; I allow you now, in earnest, to call them Philippics, as you intimated jocosely in a former letter."—Thus the name of Philippics, which seems to have been thrown out at first in gaiety and jest only, being taken up and propagated by his friends, became at last the fixed and standing title of these orations: which yet for several ages were called, we find, indifferently either Philippics or Autouians. Brutus declared himself so well pleased with these
two, which he had seen, that Cicero promised to send him afterwards all the rest.

Brutus, when he first left Italy, sailed directly for Athens, where he spent some time in concerting measures, how to make himself master of Greece and Macedonia; which was the great design he had in view. Here he gathered about him all the young nobility and gentry of Rome, who, for the opportunity of their education, had been sent to this celebrated seat of learning; but, of them all, he took the most notice of young Cicero, and, after a little acquaintance, grew very fond of him; admiring his parts and virtue, and surprised to find, in one so young, such a generosity and greatness of mind, with such an aversion to tyranny. He made him, therefore, one of his lieutenants, though he was but twenty years old; gave him the command of his horse; and employed him in several commissions of great trust and importance, in all which the young man signalized both his courage and conduct, and behaved with great credit to himself, great satisfaction to his general, and great benefit to the public service; as Brutus did him the justice to signify, both in his private and public letters to Rome. In writing to Cicero, "Your son," says he, "recommends himself to me so effectually by his industry, patience, activity, greatness of mind, and, in short, by every duty, that he seems never to drop the remembrance of whose son he is: wherefore, since it is not possible for me to make you love him more than you do already, yet allow thus much to my judgment, as to persuade yourself, that he will have no occasion to borrow any share of your glory, in order to obtain his father's honours." This account, given by one who was no flatterer, may be considered as the real character of the youth: which is confirmed, likewise, by what Lentulus wrote of him about the same time: "I could not see your son," says he, "when I was last with Brutus, because he was gone with the horse into winter quarters: but, by my faith, it gives me great joy for your sake, for his, and especially my own, that he is in such esteem and reputation: for as he is your son, and worthy of you, I cannot but look upon him as my brother."

Cicero was so full of the greater affairs, which were the subject of his letters to Brutus, that he had scarce leisure to take notice of what was said about his son; he just touches it, however, in one or two letters: "As to my son, if his merits be as great as you write, I rejoice at it as much as I ought to do: or if you magnify it out of love to him, even that gives me an incredible joy, to perceive that he is beloved by you." Again; "I desire
you, my dear Brutus, to keep my son with you as much as possible: he will find no better school of virtue, than in the contemplation and imitation of you."

Though Brutus intimated nothing in his public letters but what was prosperous and encouraging, yet in his private accounts to Cicero, he signified a great want of money and recruits, and begged to be supplied with both from Italy, especially with recruits; either by a vote of the senate, or, if that could not be had, by some secret management, without the privy of Pansa; to which Cicero answered, "You tell me that you want two necessary things, recruits and money: it is difficult to help you. I know no other way of raising money which can be of use to you, but what the senate has decreed, of borrowing it from the cities. As to recruits, I do not see what can be done; for Pansa is so far from granting any share of his army or recruits to you, that he is even uneasy to see so many volunteers going over to you: his reason, I take it, is, that he thinks no forces too great for the demands of our affairs in Italy: for as to what many suspect, that he has no mind to see you too strong, I have no suspicion of it."—Pansa seems to have been much in the right, for refusing to part with any of his troops out of Italy, where the stress of the war now lay, on the success of which the fate of the whole republic depended.

But there came news of a different kind, about the same time to Rome, of Dolabella's successful exploits in Asia. He left the city, as it is said above, before the expiration of his consulship, to possess himself of Syria, which had been allotted to him by Antony's management; and, taking his way through Greece and Macedonia, to gather what money and troops he could raise in those countries, he passed over into Asia, in hopes of inducing that province to abandon Trebonius, and declare for him; having sent his emissaries, therefore, before him, to prepare for his reception, he arrived before Smyrna, where Trebonius resided, without any show of hostility, or forces sufficient to give any great alarm, pretending to desire nothing more than a free passage through the country to his own province. Trebonius refused to admit him into the town, but consented to supply him with refreshments without the gates, where many civilities passed between them, with great professions, on Dolabella's part, of amity and friendship to Trebonius; who promised, in his turn, that if Dolabella would depart quietly from Smyrna, he should be received into Ephesus, in order to pass forwards to Syria. To this Dolabella seemingly agreed; and, finding it impracticable to take
Smyrna by open force, contrived to surprize it by stratagem; embracing, therefore, Trebonius's offer, he set forwards towards Ephesus; but, after he had marched several miles, and Trebonius's men, who were sent after to observe him, were retired, he turned back instantly in the night, and arriving again at Smyrna before day, found it, as he expected, negligently guarded, and without any apprehension of an assault; so that his soldiers, by the help of ladders, presently mounting the walls, possessed themselves of it without opposition, and seized Trebonius himself in his bed, before he knew any thing of his danger.

Dolabella treated him with the greatest cruelty: kept him two days under torture, to extort a discovery of all the money in his custody; then ordered his head to be cut off, and carried about on a spear, and his body to be dragged about the streets, and thrown into the sea. This was the first blood that was spilt on the account of Cæsar's death, which was now revenged in kind upon one of the principal conspirators, and the only one who was of consular rank. It had been projected, without doubt, in concert with Antony, to make the revenge of Cæsar's death the avowed cause of their arms, in order to draw the veterans to their side, or make them unwilling, at least, to act against them: and it gave a clear warning to Brutus and his associates, what they were to expect if their enemies prevailed, as well as a sad presage to all honest men, of the cruel effects, and merciless fury, of the impending war.

On the news of Trebonius's death, the senate was summoned by the consul, where Dolabella was unanimously declared a public enemy, and his estate confiscated. Calenus himself first proposed the vote, and said, that if any thing more severe could be thought of, he would be for it. The indignation of the city was so inflamed, that he was forced to comply with the popular humour, and hoped, perhaps, to put some difficulty upon Cicero, who, for his relation to Dolabella, would, as he imagined, be for moderating the punishment. But though Calenus was mistaken in this, he was concerned in moving another question, which greatly perplexed Cicero, about the choice of a general to manage this new war against Dolabella. Two opinions were proposed; the one, that P. Servilius should be sent with an extraordinary commission; the other, that the two consuls should jointly prosecute the war, with the provinces of Syria and Asia allotted to them. This was very agreeable to Pansa; and, pushed therefore not only by his friends, but by all Antony's party, who fancied that it would take off the attention of the consuls
from the war of Italy; give Dolabella time to strengthen himself in Asia; raise a coldness between the consuls and Cicero, if he ventured to oppose it; and, above all, put a public affront upon Cassius, who, by his presence in those parts, seemed to have the best pretensions to that commission. The debate continued through the first day without coming to any issue, and was adjourned to the next. In the mean while, Cassius’s mother-in-law Servilia, and other friends, were endeavouring to prevail with Cicero to drop the opposition, for fear of alienating Pansa; but in vain: for he resolved, at all hazards, to defend the honour of Cassius; and, when the debate was resumed the next morning, exerted all his interest and eloquence to procure a decree in his favour.

He began his speech by observing, “that, in their present grief for the lamentable fate of Trebonius, the republic, however, would reap some good from it, since they now saw the barbarous cruelty of those who had taken arms against their country: for, of the two chiefs of the present war, the one, by effecting what he wished, had discovered what the other aimed at. That they both meant nothing less than the death and destruction of all honest men; nor would be satisfied, it seemed, with simple death, for that was the punishment of nature, but thought the rack and tortures due to their revenge:—that what Dolabella had executed, was the picture of what Antony intended: that they were a true pair, exactly matched, marching by concert, and equal paces, in the execution of their wicked purposes.”—This he illustrates, by parallel instances from the conduct of each; and, after displaying the inhumanity of Dolabella, and the unhappy fate of Trebonius, in a manner proper to excite indignation against the one, and compassion for the other, he shews, “that Dolabella was still the more unhappy of the two, and must needs suffer more from the guilt of his mind, than Trebonius from the tortures of his body.—What doubt, says he, can there be of them is the most miserable; he, whose death the senate and people are eager to revenge; or he who is adjudged to be a traitor by the unanimous vote of the senate? for, in all other respects, it is the greatest injury to Trebonius, to compare his life with Dolabella’s. As to the one, every body knows his wisdom, wit, humanity, innocence, greatness of mind in freeing his country; but as to the other, cruelty was his delight from a boy, with a lewdness so shameless and abandoned, that he used to value himself for doing what his very enemies could not object to him with modesty. Yet this man, good Gods! was once mine: for I was
not very curious to enquire into his vices; nor should I now, perhaps, have been his enemy, had he not shewn himself an enemy to you, to his country, to the domestic gods and altars of us all; nay, even to nature and humanity itself. He exhorts them, from this warning given by Dolabella, to act with the greater vigour against Antony: for if he, who had about him but a few of those incendiaries, the ringleaders of rapine and rebellion, durst attempt an act so abominable, what barbarity were they not to expect from Antony, who had the whole crew of them in his camp?—the principal of whom he describes by name and character; and adds, "that, as he had often dissented unwillingly from Calenus, so now at last he had the pleasure to agree with him; and to let them see that he had no dislike to the man, but to the cause; he not only concurred with him, but thanked him for propounding a vote so severe, and worthy of the republic, in decreeing Dolabella an enemy, and his estate to be confiscated."

Then, as to the second point, which was of greater delicacy, the nomination of a general to be sent against Dolabella, he proceeds to give his reasons for rejecting the two opinions proposed: the one, for sending Servilius, the other, for the two consuls—of the first, he says, "that extraordinary commissions were always odious, where they were not necessary; and wherever they had been granted, it was in cases very different from this:—that, if the commission in debate should be decreed to Servilius, it would seem an affront to all the rest of the same rank, that, being equal in dignity, they should be thought unworthy of the same honour:—that he himself, indeed, had voted an extraordinary commission to young Caesar; but Caesar had first given an extraordinary protection and deliverance to them: that they must either have taken his army from him, or decreed the command of it to him: which could not therefore so properly be said to be given, as not taken away: but that no such commission had ever been granted to any one, who was wholly idle and unemployed.

As to the second opinion, of decreeing that province to the consuls, he shews it to be both against the dignity of the consuls themselves, and against the public service: that, when D. Brutus, a consul-elect, was actually besieged, on the preservation of whom their common safety depended; and when a dreadful war was on foot, already entrusted to the two consuls, the very mention of Asia and Syria would give a handle to jealousy and envy; and, though the decree was not to take place till D. Brutus should first be relieved, yet a new commission would necessarily take off some part of their thoughts and attention from the
old." Then, addressing himself to Pansa, he says, "that though his mind, he knew, was intent on delivering D. Brutus, yet the nature of things would force him to turn it sometimes to Dolabella; and that, if he had more minds than one, they should all be directed and wholly fixed on Modena: that, for his own part, he had resigned, in his consulship, a rich and well furnished province, that nothing might interrupt his endeavours to quench that flame which was then raised in his country: he wished that Pansa would imitate him whom he used to commend; that if the consul, however, wished to have provinces, as other great men had usually done, let them first bring D. Brutus home to them; who ought to be guarded with the same care, as the image that fell from heaven, and was kept in the temple of Vesta, in the safety of which they were all safe. That this decree would create great delay and obstruction to the war against Dolabella, which required a general prepared, equipped, and already invested with command: one who had authority, reputation, an army, and a resolution tried in the service of his country:—that it must, therefore, be either Brutus or Cassius, or both of them—that Brutus could not be spared from Macedonia, where he was quelling the last efforts of the faction, and oppressing C. Antony, who, with the remains of a broken army, was still in possession of some considerable places: that when he had finished that work, if he found it of use to the commonwealth to pursue Dolabella, he would do it of himself, as he had hitherto done, without waiting for their orders: for both he and Cassius had, on many occasions, been a senate to themselves: that in such a season of general confusion, it was necessary to be governed by the times, rather than by rules: that Brutus and Cassius ever held the safety and liberty of their country to be the most sacred rule of their acting. "For by what law," says he, "by what right have they hitherto been acting, the one in Greece, the other in Syria, but by that which Jupiter himself ordained, that all things beneficial to the community should be esteemed lawful and just? For law is nothing else but right reason, derived to us from the gods, enjoining what is honest, prohibiting the contrary: this was the law which Cassius obeyed, when he went into Syria; another man's province, if we judge by written law, but, when these are overturned, his own, by the law of nature:—but that Cassius's acts might be confirmed also by the authority of the senate, he proposed a decree to this effect: that whereas the senate has declared P. Dolabella to be an enemy of the Roman people, and ordered him to be pursued by open war, to the intent, that he may suffer the punishment
due to him, both from gods and men; it is the will of the senate that C. Cassius, proconsul, shall hold the province of Syria, in the same manner as if he had obtained it by right of law: and that he receive the several armies from Q. Marcius Crispus, proconsul; L. Statius Marcus, proconsul; A. Allienus, lieutenant; which they are hereby required to deliver to him: that with these, and what other forces he can procure, he shall pursue Dolabella both by land and sea: that, for the occasions of the war, he shall have a power to demand ships, seamen, money, and all things useful to him, from whomsoever he thinks fit, in Syria, Asia, Bithynia, Pontus: and that, whatever province he comes into in prosecuting the war, he shall have an authority superior to that of the proper governor: that if king Deiotarus, the father, or the son, shall assist C. Cassius, proconsul, with their troops, as they have oft assisted the Roman people in other wars, their conduct will be acceptable to the senate and people: that, if any of the other kings, tetrarchs, and potentates, shall do the like, the senate and people will not be unmindful of their services: that, as soon as the public affairs were settled, C. Pansa and A. Hirtius, the consuls, one or both of them, should take the first opportunity of moving the senate about the disposal of the consular and praetorian provinces: and that, in the mean while, they should all continue in the hands of those who now held them, till successors were appointed by the senate."

From the senate, Cicero went directly into the forum, to give the people an account of the debate, and recommend to them the interests of Cassius: hither Pansa followed him, and, to weaken the influence of his authority, declared to the citizens, that what Cicero contended for, was against the will and advice of Cassius's nearest friends and relations—of which Cicero gives the following account in a letter to Cassius.

M. T. Cicero to C. Cassius.

"With what zeal I defended your dignity, both in the senate and with the people, I would have you learn rather from your other friends, than from me. My opinion would easily have prevailed in the senate, had not Pansa eagerly opposed it. After I had proposed that vote, I was produced to the people by Servilius, the tribune, and said every thing which I could of you, with a strength of voice, that filled the forum; and with such a clamour and approbation of the people, that I had never seen the like before. You will pardon me, I hope, for doing it against the
will of your mother-in-law. The timorous woman was afraid that Pansa would be disgusted. Pansa indeed declared to the assembly, that both your mother and brother were against it; but that did not move me, I had other considerations more at heart: my regard was to the republic, to which I have always wished well, and to your dignity and glory. But there is one thing which I enlarged upon in the senate, and mentioned also to the people, in which I must desire you to make my words good: for I promised, and in a manner assured them, that you neither had, nor would wait for our decrees; but would defend the republic yourself in your own way: and though we had heard nothing, either where you were, or what forces you had; yet I took it for granted, that all the forces in those parts were yours; and was confident, that you had already recovered the provinces of Asia to the republic: let it be your care to outdo yourself, in endeavouring still to advance your own glory. Adieu."

As to the issue of the contest, some writers tell us, that it ended as Cicero desired: but it is evident from the letter, just recited, and more clearly still from other letters, that Pansa’s authority prevailed against him, for granting the commission to the consuls. Cassius however, as Cicero advised and declared, had little regard to what they were decreeing at Rome; but undertook the whole affair himself, and soon put an end to Dolabella’s triumphs, as will be mentioned hereafter in its proper place.

The statue of Minerva, which Cicero, upon his going into exile, had dedicated in the capitol, by the title of the Guardian of the city, was, about the end of the last year, thrown down and shattered to pieces by a tempest of thunder and lightning. This the later writers take notice of as ominous, and portending the fall of Cicero himself; though neither Cicero, nor any of that time, made any such reflection upon it. The senate, however, out of respect to him, passed a decree in a full house, on the eighteenth of March, "that the statue should be repaired, and restored to its place." So that it was now made, by public authority, what he himself had designed it to be, a standing monument to posterity, that the safety of the republic had been the constant object of his counsels.

D. Brutus was reduced by this time to such straits in Modena, that his friends began to be greatly alarmed for him; taking it for granted, that if he fell into Antony’s hands, he would be treated no better than Trebonius. The mention, therefore, of a pacification being revived in the senate, and recommended by Pansa himself, upon an intimation given by Antony’s friends,
that he was now in a disposition to submit to reason, Cicero, out
of a concern for Brutus’s safety, consented to the decree of a
second embassy, to be executed by himself and Servilius, together
with three other consular senators: but finding, upon recollection,
that there appeared no symptoms of any change in Antony, and
that his friends produced no proofs of it, nor anything new in
his conduct, he was convinced that he had made a false step, and
that nothing more was intended than to gain time: which was of
great use to Antony, as it would retard the attempts of relieving
Modena, and give an opportunity to Ventidius to join him, who
was marching towards him at that time with three legions. At
the next meeting therefore of the senate, he retracted his opinion,
and declared against the late decree, as dangerous and insidious;
and, in a warm and pathetic speech, pressed them to rescind it.
He owns, “that it was indecent for one, whose authority they
had so often followed in the most important debates, to declare
himself mistaken and deceived; yet his comfort was, that it was
in common with them all, and with a consul of the greatest wisdom:
that when Piso and Calenus, who knew Antony’s secret, the one
of whom entertained his wife and children at his house, the other
was perpetually sending and receiving letters from him, began to
renew, what they had long intermitted, their exhortations to peace;
and when the consul thought fit to exhort the same thing, a man,
whose prudence could not easily be imposed upon, whose virtue
approved no peace, but on Antony’s submission; whose greatness
of mind preferred death to slavery; it was natural to imagine,
that there was some special reason for all this: some secret wound
in Antony’s affairs, which the public was unacquainted with:
especially when it was reported, that Antony’s family were under
some unusual affliction, and his friends in the senate betrayed a
depression in their looks—for if there were nothing in it, why
should Piso and Calenus, above all others; why at that time;
why so unexpectedly, so suddenly move for peace? yet now,
when they had entangled the senate in a pacific embassy, they
both denied that there was any thing new or particular, which
induced them to it: that there could be no occasion, therefore,
for new measures, when there was nothing new in the case itself:
that they were drawn in, and deceived by Antony’s friends, who
were serving his private, not the public interest—that he had
seen it from the first, though but darkly, his concern for Brutus
having dazzled his eyes: for whose liberty, if a substitute could
be accepted, he would freely offer himself to be shut up in his
place—that if Antony would humble himself, and sue to them
for any thing, he should, perhaps, be for hearing him; but while he stood to his arms, and acted offensively, their business was to resist force by force—but they would tell him, perhaps, that the thing was not in their power, since an embassy was actually decreed. But what is it, says he, that is not free to the wise, which it is possible to retrieve? it is the case of every man to err, but the part only of a fool to persevere in error—if we have been drawn away by false and fallacious hopes, let us turn again into the way; for the surest harbour to a penitent is a change of his conduct. He then shews, how the embassy, so far from being of service, would certainly hurt, nay, had already hurt the republic: by checking the zeal of the towns and colonies of Italy, and the courage of the legions, which had declared for them, who could never be eager to fight, while the senate was sounding a retreat. That nothing was more unjust, than to determine any thing about peace, without the consent of those who were carrying on the war; and not only without, but against their consent: that Hirtius and Caesar had no thoughts of peace; from whom he had letters then in his hands, declaring their hopes of victory: for their desire was to conquer, and to acquire peace, not by treaty, but by victory. That there could not possibly be any peace with one, to whom nothing could be granted: they had voted him to have forged several decrees of the senate; would they vote them again to be genuine? they had annulled his laws, as made by violence; would they now consent to restore them? they had decreed him to have embezzled five millions of the public money; could such a waste be absolved from a charge of fraud? that immunities, priesthoods, and kingdoms, had been sold by him; could those bargains be confirmed, which their decrees had made void? That if they should grant him the farther Gaul, and an army, what would it be else, but to defer the war, not to make peace? nay, not only to prolong the war, but to yield him the victory.—Was it for this, says he, that we have put on the robe of war, taken arms, sent out all the youth of Italy; that with a most flourishing and numerous army we should send an embassy at last for peace? and I must bear a part in that embassy, or assist in that council, where, if I differ from the rest, the people of Rome can never know it? so that whatever concessions are made to Antony, or whatever mischief he may do hereafter, it must be at the hazard of my credit." He then shews, "that if an embassy must needs be sent; he, of all men, was the most improper to be employed in it: that he had ever been against any embassy; was the mover of their taking the habit of war; was always for the
SECTION II.

CICERO.

Severest proceedings both against Antony and his associates—that all that party looked upon him as prejudiced; and Antony would be offended at the sight of him.—That if they did not trouble themselves, how Antony might take it, he begged them at least to spare him the pain of seeing Antony, which he should never be able to bear; who, in a speech lately to his parricides, when he was distributing rewards to the boldest of them, had promised Cicero's estate to Petullius—that he should never endure the sight of L. Antony: whose cruelty he could not have escaped, but by the defence of his walls and gates, and the zeal of his native town: that though he might be able to command himself, and dissemble his uneasiness at the sight of Antony and his crew, yet some regard should be had to his life; not that he set any value upon it himself, but it ought not to be thought despicable by the senate and people of Rome: since, if he did not deceive himself, it was he, who, by his watchings; cares and votes, had managed matters so, that all the attempts of their enemies had not hitherto been able to do them any harm.—That if his life had been often attempted at home, where the fidelity of his friends, and the eyes of all Rome were his guard, what might he not apprehend from so long a journey? that there were three roads from Rome to Modena: the Flaminian, along the upper sea; the Aurelian, along the lower; the Cassian in the middle—that they were all of them beset by Antony's allies, his own utter enemies: the Cassian by Lento; the Flaminian by Ventidius; the Aurelian by the whole Clodian family.—That he would stay, therefore, in the city, if the senate would give leave, which was his proper seat, his watch and station: that others might enjoy camps, kingdoms, military commands; he would take care of the city, and the affairs at home, in partnership with them; that he did not refuse the charge, but it was the people who refused it for him: for no man was less timorous, though none more cautious than he—that a statesman ought to leave behind him a reputation of glory in dying, not the reproach of error and folly: who, says he, does not bewail the death of Trebonius? yet there are some who say, though it is hard indeed to say it, that he is the less to be pitied, for not keeping a better guard against a base and detestable villain: for wise men tell us, that he who professes to guard the lives of others, ought in the first place to keep a guard upon his own.—That if he should happen to escape all the snares of the road, that Antony's rage was so furious, that he would never suffer him to return alive from the congress—that when he was a young volunteer in the wars of Italy, he was
present at a conference of Cn. Pompey the consul, and P. Vetius, the general of the Marsi, held between the two camps; there was no fear, no suspicion, nor any violent hatred on either side—that there was an interview, likewise, between Sylla and Scipio, in their civil wars, where, though faith was not strictly observed, yet no violence was offered—but the case was different in treating with Antony, where, if others could be safe, he at least could not: that Antony would never come into their camp, much less they into his—that if they transacted affairs by letter, his opinion would always be one and the same, to reduce every thing to the will of the senate; that this would be misrepresented to the veterans, as severe and perverse, and might excite them perhaps to some violence—let my life, therefore, says he, be reserved to the service of my country, as long as either dignity or nature will allow; let my death fall by the necessary course of fate; or, if I must meet it sooner, let me meet it with glory—Since the republic then, to speak the most moderately, has no occasion for this embassy; yet, if I can undertake it with safety, I will go; and in this whole affair will govern myself entirely, fathers, not by a regard to my own danger, but to the service of the state; and, after the most mature deliberation, will resolve to do that which I shall judge to be most useful to the public interest.

Though he did not absolutely refuse the employment, yet he dissuaded it so strongly, that the thing was wholly dropped: and Pansa, about the end of the month, marched away towards Gaul, at the head of his new raised army, in order to join Hirtius and Octavius, and, without farther delay, to attempt a decisive battle with Antony for the delivery of D. Brutus.

Antony, at the same time, while he was perplexing the counsels of the senate, by the intrigues of his friends, was endeavouring also, by his letters, to shake the resolution of Hirtius and Octavius, and draw them off from the cause which they were now serving: but their answers seem to have been short and firm: referring him constantly to the authority of the senate: yet, as things were now drawing towards a crisis, he made one effort more upon them; and, in the following expostulatory letter, reproached them with great freedom for deserting their true interest, and suffering themselves to be duped and drawn in by Cicero, to revive the Pompeian cause, and establish a power, which, in the end, would destroy them.
ANTEUUS to HIRTIUS and CAESAR.

"Upon the news of Trebonius's death, I was equally affected both with joy and with grief. It was matter of real joy to me, to see a villain suffer the vengeance due to the ashes of the most illustrious of men; and that within the circle of the current year, the divine providence has displayed itself, by the punishment of parricide, inflicted already on some, and ready to fall on the rest. But, on the other hand, it is a subject of just grief to me, that Dolabella should be declared an enemy, because he has killed a murderer; and that the son of a buffoon should be dearer to the people of Rome, than Caesar, the father of his country: but the cruellest reflection of all is, that you, Hirtius, covered with Caesar's favour, and left by him in a condition which you yourself wonder at; and you too, young man, who owe every thing to his name, are doing all which is in your power, that Dolabella may be thought justly condemned; that this wretch be delivered from the siege; and Cassius and Brutus be invested with all power. You look upon the present state of things as people did upon the past; call Pompey's camp the senate; have made the vanquished Cicero your captain; are strengthening Macedonia with armies; have given Africa to Varus, twice a prisoner; have sent Cassius into Syria; suffered Cassa to act as tribune; suppressed the revenues of the Julian Luperci; abolished the colonies of veterans, established by law, and the decree of the senate; promise to restore to the people of Marseilles, what was taken from them by right of war; forget that a Pompeian was made incapable of any dignity by Hirtius's law: have supplied Brutus with Appuleius's money; applauded the putting to death Poetus and Menedemus, Caesar's friends, whom he made free of the city; took no notice of Theopompos, when, stript and banished by Trebonius, he fled to Alexandria: you see Ser. Galba in your camp, armed with the same poignard with which he stabbed Caesar: have enlisted my soldiers, and other veterans, on pretence of destroying those who killed Caesar; and then employ them, before they know what they are doing, against their questor, or their general, or their comrades—what have you not done, which Pompey himself, were he alive, or his son, if he could, would not do? in short, you deny that any peace can be made, unless I set Brutus at liberty, or supply him with provisions: can this please those veterans, who have not yet declared themselves? for as to your part, you have sold yourselves to the flatteries and poisoned honours of
present at a conference of Ca. Pompey the cos. general of the Marsi, held between the two, no fear, no suspicion, nor any violent hatred; that there was an interview, likewise, between in their civil wars, where, though faith was not yet no violence was offered—but the case was with Antony, where, if others could be seen not: that Antony would never come into the they into his—that if they transacted affairs union would always be one and the same, to to the will of the senate; that this would be the veterans, as severe and perverse, and might to some violence—let my life, therefore, to the service of my country, as long as either will allow; let my death fall by the necessary if I must meet it sooner, let me meet it will republic then, to speak the most moderately, in this embassy; yet, if I can undertake it will and in this whole affair will govern myself on by a regard to my own danger, but to the and, after the most mature deliberation, which I shall judge to be most useful to the

Though he did not absolutely refuse the dissuaded it so strongly, that the thing was Pansa, about the end of the month, marched at the head of his new raised army, in order Octavius, and, without farther delay, to appear with Antony for the delivery of D. Brutus.

Antony, at the same time, while he was sels of the senate, by the intrigues of his friing also, by his letters, to shake the reso Octavius, and draw them off from the ca now serving; but their answers seem to he referring him constantly to the authority things were now drawing towards a crisis more upon them; and, in the following e proached them with great freedom for de rest, and suffering themselves to be duped to revive the Pompeian cause, and establish end, would destroy them.
the senate. But you come, you say, to preserve the troops which are besieged. I am not against their being saved, or going wherever you please, if they will but leave him to perish who has deserved it. You write me word, that the mention of concord has been revived in the senate, and five consular ambassadors appointed: it is hard to believe, that those who have driven me to this extremity, when I offered the fairest conditions, and was willing to remit some part of them, should do any thing with moderation or humanity: nor is it probable, that the same men, who voted Dolabella an enemy for a most laudable act, can ever forgive me, who am in the same sentiments with him. Wherefore, it is your business to reflect, which of the two is the more eligible, or more useful to our common interest; to revenge the death of Trebonius, or of Caesar: and which the more equitable; for to act against each other, that the Pompeian cause, so often defeated, may recover itself; or to join our forces, lest we become at last the sport of our enemies; who, which of us soever may happen to fall, are sure to be the gainer. But fortune has hitherto prevented that spectacle; unwilling to see two armies, like members of the same body, fighting against each other; and Cicero, all the while, like a master of gladiators, matching us, and ordering the combat; who is so far happy, as to have caught you with the same bait, with which he brags to have caught Caesar. For my part, I am resolved to suffer no affront, either to myself, or my friends; nor to desert the party which Pompey hated; nor to see the veterans driven out of their possessions, and dragged one by one to the rack; nor to break my word with Dolabella; nor to violate my league with Lepidus, a most religious man; nor to betray Plancus, the partner of all my councils. If the immortal gods support me, as I hope they will, in the pursuit of so good a cause, I shall live with pleasure; but if any other fate expects me, I taste a joy, however, before-hand, in the sure foresight of your punishment: for if the Pompeians are so insolent when conquered, how much more they will be so when conquerors, it will be your lot to feel. In a word, this is the sum of my resolution; I can forgive the injuries of my friends, if they themselves are disposed, either to forget them, or prepared, in conjunction with me, to revenge the death of Caesar: I cannot believe that any ambassadors will come; when they do, I shall know what they have to demand.” Hirtius and Caesar, instead of answering this letter, sent it directly to Cicero at Rome, to make what use of it he thought fit with the senate or the people.
In this interval Lepidus wrote a public letter to the senate, to exhort them to measures of peace, and to save the effusion of civil blood, by contriving some way of reconciling Antony and his friends to the service of their country; without giving the least intimation of his thanks for the public honours which they had lately decreed to him. This was not at all agreeable to the senate, and confirmed their former jealousy of his disaffection to the republic, and good understanding with Antony: They agreed, however, to a vote proposed by Servilius, “that Lepidus should be thanked for his love of peace, and care of the citizens, yet should be desired not to trouble himself any farther about it, but to leave that affair to them; who thought that there could be no peace, unless Antony should lay down his arms, and sue for it.”

This letter gave Antony’s friends a fresh handle to renew their instances for a treaty; for the sake of obliging Lepidus, who had it in his power, they said, to force them to it: which put Cicero once more to the trouble of confuting and exposing all their arguments. He told them, “that he was ever afraid, from the first, lest an insidious offer of peace should damp the common zeal for the recovery of their liberty: that whoever delighted in discord, and the blood of citizens, ought to be expelled from the society of human kind: yet it was to be considered, whether there were not some wars wholly inexpiable; where no peace could be made, and where a treaty of peace was but a stipulation of slavery: that the war now on foot was of this sort; undertaken against a set of men who were natural enemies to society; whose only pleasure it was to oppress, plunder, and murder their fellow creatures; and to restore such to the city, was to destroy the city itself. That they ought to remember what decrees they had already made against them; such as had never been made against a foreign enemy, or any with whom there could be no peace—

that since wisdom, as well as fortitude, was expected from men of their rank, though these indeed could hardly be separated, yet he was willing to consider them separately, and follow what wisdom the more cautious and guarded of the two prescribed. If wisdom, then,” says he, “should command me to hold nothing so dear as life; to decree nothing at the hazard of my head; to avoid all danger, though slavery was sure to be the consequence; I would reject that wisdom, be it ever so learned; but if it teaches us to preserve our lives, our fortunes, our families, yet so, as to think them inferior to liberty; to wish to enjoy them no longer than we can do it in a free republic; not to part with our liberty for them, but to throw them all away for liberty, as exposing us
only to greater mischief without it: I would then listen to his voice, and obey her as a god. That no man had a greater respect for Lepidus than himself; and though there had been a friendship between them, yet he valued him, not so much for that, as his services to the public, in prevailing with young Pompey to lay down his arms, and free his country from the eyes of a cruel war: that the republic had many pledges of safety from Lepidus; his great nobility; great honours; high posterity; many parts of the city adorned by him and his ancestors; his wife, children, great fortunes, pure from any taint of civil blood; no citizen ever hurt, many preserved by him; that but a man might err in judgment, but could never wilfully be an enemy to his country.—That his desire of peace was laudable; he could make such for them now, as when he restored Pompey to them.—That for this they had decreed him greater honors than had been given before to any man, a statue with a splendid inscription, and a triumph even in absence.—That, by good fortune, they had managed matters so, that Pompey's return might consist with the validity of Caesar's acts, which, for the sake of peace, they had confirmed; since they had decreed to Pompey the six millions and a half, which were raised by the sale of his estates, to enable him to buy them again: he desired, that the task of replacing him in the possessions of his ancestors, might be committed to him for his old friendship with his father: that it should be his first care to nominate him an augur, and repay the same favour to the son, which he himself had received from the father: that those who had seen him lately at Marseilles, brought word, that he was ready to come with his troops to the relief of Modena, but that he was afraid of giving offence to the veterans, which shewed him to be the true son of that father, who used to act with as much prudence as courage.—That it was Lepidus's business to take care, not to be thought to act with more arrogance than became him: that if he meant to frighten them with his army, he should remember, that it was the army of the senate and people of Rome, not his own.—That if he interposed his authority without arms, that was indeed the more laudable, but would hardly be thought necessary.—For, though his authority was as great with them as that of the noblest citizen ought to be, yet the senate was not unmindful of their own dignity; and there never was a graver, firmer, stouter senate, than the present.—That they were all so incensed against the enemies of their liberty, that no man's authority could repress their ardour, or extort their arms from them.—That they hoped the best, but
would rather suffer the worst, than live slaves.—That there was no danger to be apprehended from Lepidus, since he could not enjoy the splendour of his own fortunes, but with the safety of all honest men.—That nature first makes men honest, but fortune confirms them: for, though it was the common interest of all to promote the safety of the public, yet it was more particularly of those who were happy in their fortunes.—That nobody was more so than Lepidus, and nobody, therefore, better disposed: of which the people saw a remarkable instance, in the concern which he expressed when Antony offered a diadem to Caesar, and chose to be his slave, rather than his colleague: for which single act, if he had been guilty of nothing else, he had richly deserved the worst punishment.”—Then, after inveighing, as usual, against Antony through several pages, he declared all thoughts of peace with him to be vain, and, for a fresh proof of it, produced his last letter to Hirtius and Octavius, and read it publicly to the assembly: not that he thought it worth reading,” he says, “but to let them see his traitorous views openly avowed and confessed by himself.” He read it to them paragraph by paragraph, with his own comment and remarks upon it; rallying, all along, with great wit and spirit, the rage, the extravagance, the inconsistency, the folly, and the inaccuracy of each sentence. On the whole, he says, “that if Lepidus had seen it, he would neither have advised, or thought any peace with him possible.—That fire and water would sooner unite, than the Antonys be reconciled to the republic.—That the first and best thing, therefore, was, to conquer; the second, to decline no danger for the liberty of their country; that there was no third thing, but the last and worst of all, to submit to the utmost baseness, through a desire of living.—For which reasons, he declared his concurrence with Servilius, in the vote upon Lepidus’s letters; and proposed an additional decree, either to be joined to the other, or published separately.—That Pompey the Great, the son of Cæsars, in offering his service and his troops to the senate and people of Rome, had acted agreeably to the courage and zeal of his father and ancestors, and to his own virtue, industry, and good disposition to the republic; and that the thing was grateful and acceptable to the senate and people, and would hereafter be an honour to himself.”

After the debate, which ended as Cicero wished, he sent the following short letter to Lepidus, which, by the coldness and negligence with which it was drawn, seems to be designed to let
Lepidus see, that they were perfectly easy and secure at Rome, whatever measures he might think fit to take.

Cicero to Lepidus.

"While, out of the great respect which I bear to you, I am making it my particular care to advance your dignity as much as possible; it was a concern to me to see that you did not think it worth while to return your thanks to the senate, for the extraordinary honours they have lately conferred upon you. I rejoice, however, that you are so desirous of making peace among citizens: if you can separate that peace from slavery, you will consult both the good of the republic, and your own dignity: but if the effect of it be, to restore a desperate man to an arbitrary dominion, I would have you to know, that all men of sense have taken a resolution to prefer death to servitude. You will act more wisely, therefore, in my judgment, if you meddle no farther with that affair of peace, which is not agreeable either to the senate, or the people, or to any honest man: but you will hear enough of this from others, or be informed of it by letters; and will be directed by your own prudence, what is the best for you to do."

Plancus, too, who commanded in Gaul, and now resided near Lyons, at the head of a brave army, enforced Lepidus's advice, by a letter likewise to the senate on the subject of peace; to which Cicero wrote the following answer:

Cicero to Plancus.

"The account which our friend Furnius brought of your affection to the republic, was agreeable both to the senate and people of Rome: but your letter, when read in the senate, did not seem to agree with Furnius's report; for you advised us to peace, when your colleague, a man of the greatest eminence, was besieged by most infamous plunderers; who ought either to sue for peace, by laying down their arms, or, if they demand it with sword in hand, it must be procured by victory, not treaty. But in what manner your letters, as well as Lepidus's also, were received, you will understand from that excellent man your brother, and from Furnius," &c.

C. Antony, whom we mentioned above to have retreated with seven cohorts to Apollonia, not daring to wait for Brutus's arrival, who was now advancing towards him, marched out to Buthrotum, to seek his fortune elsewhere, in quarters more secure and
remote: but being overtaken and attacked on his march by a part of Brutus's army, he lost three of his cohorts in the action; and, in a second engagement with another body of troops, which young Cicero commanded, was entirely routed, and taken prisoner; which made Brutus absolute master of the country, without any further opposition. This fresh success gave occasion for a second letter from Brutus to the senate, of which Cicero makes the following mention; "Your letter," says he, "which was read in the senate, shews the counsel of the general, the virtue of your soldiers, the industry of your officers, and in particular of my Cicero. If your friends had been willing to move the senate upon it, and if it had not fallen into most turbulent times, since the departure of Pansa, some just and proper honour would have been decreed for it to the gods."

The taking C. Antony prisoner put Brutus under some difficulty in what manner he should treat him: if he set him at liberty, to which he was inclined, he had reason to apprehend fresh trouble from him, both to himself and the republic: if he kept him prisoner in his camp, he was afraid lest some sedition might be raised on his account, and by his intrigues, in his own army; or, if he put him to death, that would be thought an act of cruelty, which his nature abhorred. He consulted Cicero, therefore, upon it, by letter—"C. Antony," says he, "is still with me: but in truth, I am moved with the prayers of the man, and afraid lest the madness of some should make him the occasion of mischief to me. I am wholly at a loss what to do with him. If I knew your mind, I should be at ease; for I should think that the best which you advised."—Cicero's advice was, to keep him under a safe guard, till they knew the fate of D. Brutus in Modena. Brutus, however, treated him with great lenity, and seemed much disposed to give him his liberty: for which purpose he not only wrote to the senate about it himself, but permitted Antony to write too, and with the stile of proconsul; which surprised and shocked all his friends at Rome, and especially Cicero, who postulates with him for it in the following terms.

"On the thirteenth of April," says he, "your messenger Pilus brought us two letters, the one in your name, the other in Antony's, and gave them to Servilius the tribune; he to Cornutus the pretor. They were read in the senate. Antony Proconsul, raised as much wonder as if it had been, Dolabella Emperor, from whom also there came an express: but nobody, like your Pilus, was so hardy as to produce the letters, or deliver them to the magistrates. Your letter was read; short indeed, but extremely
mild towards Antony: the senate was amazed at it. For my part, I did not know how to act. Should I affirm it to be forged?—What if you should own it? Should I admit it to be genuine? that was not for your honour. I chose therefore to be silent that day. On the next, when the affair had made some noise, and Pilus's carriage had given offence, I began the debate, said much of proconsul Antony; Sextius performed his part, and observed to me afterwards, in private, what danger his son and mine would be liable to, if they had really taken up arms against a proconsul. You know the man; be did justice to the case. Othen also spoke; but our friend Labeo took notice, that your seal was not put to the letter, nor any date added: nor had you written about it, as usual, to your friends; from which he maintained the letter to be forged, and, in short, convinced the house of it. It is now your part, Brutus, to consider the whole state and nature of the war: you are delighted, I perceive, with lenity, and think it the best way of proceeding. This, indeed, is generally right: but the proper place of clemency is in cases and seasons very different from the present: for what are we doing now, Brutus? we see a needy and desperate crew threatening the very temples of the gods; and that the war must necessarily decide, whether we are to live or not. Who is it, then, whom we are sparing? or what is it that we mean? are we consulting the safety of those who, if they get the better, are sure not to leave the least remains of us? For what difference is there between Dolabella and any one of the three Antonys? If we spare any of these, we have been too severe to Dolabella. It was owing chiefly to my advice and authority, that the senate and people are in this way of thinking, though the thing itself indeed also obliged them to it: if you do not approve this policy, I shall defend your opinion, but cannot depart from my own; the world expects from you nothing either remiss or cruel: it is easy to moderate the matter, by severity to the leaders, generosity to the soldiers."

Cicero had now done every thing that human prudence could do towards the recovery of the republic: for all that vigour, with which it was making this last effort for itself, was entirely owing to his counsels and authority. As Antony was the most immediate and desperate enemy who threatened it, so he had armed against him the whole strength of Italy, and raised up a force sufficient to oppress him. Young Octavius, next to Antony, was the most formidable to the friends of liberty: but, from the contrast of their personal interests, and their jealousy of each other's views, Cicero managed the opportunity, to employ the one to
the ruin of the other; yet so, as to provide at the same time
against any present danger from Octavius, by throwing a superi-
ority of power into the hands of the consuls; whom, from being
the late ministers of Caesar's tyranny, he had gained over to the
interests of liberty. But besides the difficulties which he had to
struggle with at home, in bringing matters to this point, he had
greater discouragements abroad, from the commanders of the se-
veral provinces: they were all promoted to those governments by
Caesar, the proper creatures of his power, and the abettors of his
tyrrany: and were now full of hopes, either of advancing them-
selves to dominion, or to a share of it at least, by espousing the
cause of some more powerful pretender. Men of this turn, at
the head of great and veteran armies, could not easily be per-
suaded to submit to a senate, which they had been taught to
despise, or to reduce the military power, which had long governed
all, to a dependance on the civil. Yet Cicero omitted no pains
of exhorting them by letters, and inviting them by honours, to
prefer the glory of saving their country, to all other views what-
soever. Those, whom he most distrusted, and for that reason
most particularly pressed, were Lepidus, Pollio, and Plancus:
who, by the strength of their armies, and their possession of Gaul
and Spain, were the best qualified to serve or to distress the
republican cause. He had little hopes of the two first; yet man-
aged them so well, by representing the strength of the honest
party, the unanimity of the senate, of the consuls, and all Italy,
that he forced them at least to dissemble their disaffection, and
make great professions of their duty; and above all to stand
neuter till the affairs of Italy were decided; on which the fate of
the republic seemed chiefly to depend. Nay, he seems to have
drawn Plancus entirely into his measures: as appears from his
account of him to Brutus, and from Plancus's own letters, in
which he gives the strongest assurances of his fidelity, and offers
to lead his troops to the relief of Modena; and was actually upon
his march towards it, when he heard, upon the road, of An-
tony's defeat.—Not long before which, Cicero sent him the
following letter.

Cicero to Plancus.

"Though I understood, from the account of our friend Fur-
nius, what your design and resolution was, with regard to the

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republic; yet, after reading your letters, I was able to form a clearer judgment of your whole purpose. Wherefore, though the fate of the commonwealth depends wholly on one battle, which will be decided, I believe, when you are reading this letter, yet you have acquired great applause, by the very fame, which was everywhere spread, of your good intentions: and if there had been a consul at Rome, the senate, by decreeing some considerable honour to you, would have declared, how acceptable your endeavours and preparations were. But that time is not only not yet past, but was not in my judgment even ripe: for after all, that alone passes with me for honour, which is conferred on great men, not for the hopes of future, but the experience of past services. If then there be any republic, in which honour can have its proper lustre, take my word for it, you shall have your share of the greatest: though that, which can truly be called honour, is not an invitation to a temporary, but the reward of an habitual virtue. Wherefore, my dear Plancus, turn your whole thoughts towards glory; help your country; fly to the relief of your colleague; support this wonderful consent and concurrence of all nations: you will ever find me the promoter of your counsels, the favourer of your dignity, and on all occasions most friendly and faithful to you: for to all the other motives of our union, our mutual affection, good offices, old acquaintance; the love of our country, which is now added, makes me prefer your life to my own. Mar. 29th."

Plancus, in the mean time, sent a second letter to the senate, to assure them of his zeal and resolution to adhere to them; and to acquaint them with the steps which he had already taken for their service: upon which they decreed him some extraordinary honours, at the motion of Cicero, who sent him the following account of it:

Cicero to Plancus.

"Though out of regard to the republic, my greatest joy ought to be, for your bringing such relief and help to it, in a time, almost, of extremity; yet may I so embrace you after victory and the recovery of our liberty, as it is your dignity that gives me the chief part of my pleasure; which already is, and ever will be, I perceive, as great as possible. For I would not have you think, that any letters were ever read in the senate of greater weight than yours; both for the eminent merit of your services, and the
gravity of your words and sentiments: which was not at all new to me, who was so well acquainted with you, and remembered the promises of your letters to me; and understood the whole purpose of your counsels from our Furnius: but they appeared greater to the senate than was expected; not that they ever had any doubt of your inclinations, but did not fully understand how much you were able to do, or how far you would expose yourself in the cause. When M. Varisidius, therefore, brought me your letters very early, on the seventh of April, I was transported with joy upon reading them; and, as a great multitude of excellent citizens were then waiting to attend my going abroad, I instantly gave them all a part of my pleasure. In the mean while, our friend Munatus, according to custom, came to join me: I presently shewed him your letter, of which he knew nothing before; for Varisidius came first to me, as you, he said, had ordered him: soon after, the same Munatus returned to me with the other two letters; that, which you had sent to him, and that to the senate: we resolved to carry the last directly to the pretor Cornutus; who, by the custom of our ancestors, supplies the place of the consuls in their absence. The senate was immediately called; and, upon the fame and expectation of your letters, made up a full house. After they were read, a scruple of religion was objected to Cornutus, from the report of the guardians of the chickens, that he had not duly consulted the auspices; which was confirmed likewise by our college: so that the affair was adjourned to the next day. On that day, I had a great contest about your dignity with Servilius, who procured, by his interest, to have his opinion declared the first: but the senate left him, and all went the contrary way; but when they were coming into my opinion, which was delivered the second, the tribune Titius, at his request, interposed his negative; and so the debate was put off again to the day following. Servilius came prepared to support his opposition, though against Jupiter himself, in whose temple the thing had passed: in what manner I handled him, and what a struggle I had to throw off Titius's negative, I would have you learn rather from other people's letters; take this however from mine, that the senate could not possibly act with more gravity, firmness, and regard to your honour, than it did on this occasion; nor is the senate more friendly to you, than the whole city: for the body of the people, and all ranks and orders of men, are wonderfully united in the defence of the republic. Go on therefore, as you have begun, and recommend your name to immortality: and for all these things, which from the vain badges
of outward splendour, carry a shew of glory, despise them; look upon them as trifling, transitory, perishing. True honour is placed singly in virtue; which is illustrated with most advantage by great services to our country. You have the best opportunity for this in the world; which, since you have embraced, persevere, and go through with it; that the republic may not owe less to you, than you to the republic: you will find me, not only the favourer, but the advancer of your dignity: this I take myself to owe, both to the republic, which is dearer to me than my life, and to our friendship, &c. April 11th."

Plancus answered him not long after to the following effect:

**Plancus to Cicero.**

"It is a pleasure to me to reflect, that I have never promised any thing rashly of myself to you; nor you for me, to others. In this you have the clearer proof of my love, that I desire to make you acquainted with my designs before any man else. You already see, I hope, that my services to the public will grow greater every day: I promise, that you shall soon be convinced of it. As for me, my dear Cicero, may the republic be so delivered by my help from its present dangers, as I esteem your honours and rewards equal to an immortality; yet were I still without them, I would remit nothing of my present zeal and perseverance. If, in the multitude of excellent citizens, I do not distinguish myself by a singular vigour and industry, I desire an accession to my dignity from your favour: but in truth, I desire nothing at all for myself at present; nay, am even against it; and willingly make you the arbiter both of the time, and the thing itself: a citizen can think nothing late, or little, which is given by his country. I passed the Rhone with my army by great journeys, on the twenty-sixth of April; sent a thousand horse before me by a shorter way from Vienna. As for myself, if I am not hindered by Lepidus, none shall complain of my want of expedition; if he opposes me on the road, I shall take my measures from the occasion: the troops which I bring, are, for number, kind, and fidelity, extremely firm. I beg the continuance of your affection, as long as you find yourself assured of mine, Adieu."

Pollio, likewise, who now commanded the farther Spain, with three good legions, though he was Antony’s particular friend, yet made the strongest professions, to Cicero, of his resolution to defend the republic against all invaders. In one of his letters,
after excusing himself for not having written earlier and oftener, he says, "both my nature and studies draw me to the desire of peace and liberty; for which reason, I always lamented the occasion of the late war: but, as it was not possible for me to be of no party, because I had great enemies everywhere, I ran from that camp where I could not be safe from the treachery of an enemy: and, being driven whither I least desired, freely exposed myself to dangers, that I might not make a contemptible figure among those of my rank. As for Caesar himself, I loved him with the utmost piety and fidelity, because he treating me on the foot of his oldest friends, though known to him only in the height of his fortunes. When I was at liberty to act after my own mind, I acted so, that the best men should most applaud me: what I was commanded to do, I did, so, as to shew, that it was done by command, and not by inclination. The unjust odium, which I suffered on that account, has sufficiently convinced me how sweet a thing liberty is, and how wretched life is under the dominion of another. If the contest, then, be, to bring us all again under the power of one, whoever that one be, I profess myself his enemy; nor is there any danger which I would decline, or wish to avoid, for the sake of liberty. But the consuls have not, either by decree or letters, given me any orders what to do: I have had but one letter from Pansa since the Ides of March. In the first place, I am extremely desirous of peace, and the safety of all the citizens; in the second, prepared to assert my own and my country's liberty: I am more pleased than you can imagine, that my friend Gallas is so dear to you: I envy him for walking and joking with you. You will ask, perhaps, at what rate I value that privilege: you shall know by experience, if ever it be in our power to live in quiet: for I will never stir one step from you. I am surprised, that you never signified in your letters, how I should be able to do the most service, by staying in the province, or bringing my army into Italy. For my part, though to stay be more safe and less troublesome; yet, since I see, that, in such a time as this, there is more want of legions, than of provinces, which may easily be recovered, I am resolved, as things now stand, to come away with my army.—From Corduba, the fifteenth of March."

There are several letters also still extant, written at this time from Cicero to Cornificius, who governed Afric; exhorting him in the same manner to firmness in the defence of the republic, and to guard his province from all invaders who should attempt to extort it from him: and this man, after all, was the only commander who kept his word with him, and performed his part to
his country; and lost his life, at last, in maintaining that province in its allegiance to the republic.

P. Servilius, who has often been mentioned in the debates of the senate, was a person of great rank and nobility; had been consul with J. Caesar, in the beginning of the civil war; the son of that Servilius, who, by his conquest near mount Taurus, obtained the surname of Isauricus. He affected the character of a patriot, but, having had a particular friendship with Antony, was much courted by that party who took the advantage of his vanity, to set him up as a rival to Cicero in the management of public affairs; in which he frequently obstructed Cicero's measures, and took a pride to thwart and disappoint whatever he proposed: Cicero had long suffered this with patience, out of regard to the public service; till, provoked by his late opposition in the affair of Plancus, he could not forbear treating him with an unusual severity and resentment; of which he gives an account in a letter to Brutus.

CICERO TO BRUTUS.

"From Plancus's letters, of which a copy, I imagine, has been sent to you, you will perceive his excellent disposition towards the republic, with the condition of his legions, auxiliaries, and whole forces. Your own people have informed you, I guess, by this time, of the levity, inconstancy, and perpetual disaffection of your friend Lepidus; who, next to his own brother, hates you, his near relations, the most. We are anxious with an expectation which is now reduced to the last crisis: all our hopes are fixed on the delivery of D. Brutus, for whom we have been in great apprehension. For my part, I have business enough on my hands at home, with the madman Servilius, whom I have endured longer than became my dignity; but I did it for the sake of the republic, lest I should give the disaffected a leader, not well affected, indeed, himself, yet noble to resort to, which nevertheless they still do. But I was not for alienating him wholly from the republic: I have now put an end to my forbearance of him; for he began to be so insolent, that he looked upon no man as free. But, in Plancus's debate, he was strangely mortified; and, after two days contest, was so roughly handled by me, that he will be the modester, I dare say, for the future. In the midst of our contention, on the ninth of April, I had letters delivered to me, in the senate, from our friend Lentulus, in Asia, with an account of Cassius, the legions, and Asia; which, when I read presently in public, Ser-
Volumnius sunk, and many more besides; for there are some of eminent rank, who think most wickedly: but Servilius was most sensibly chagrined for the senate’s agreeing to my motion about Plancus. The part which he acts is monstrous.”

The news, which is mentioned in this letter to have been sent by Lentulus, of Cassius’s success, was soon after confirmed by particular letters to Cicero, from Brutus and Cassius themselves; signifying, “that Cassius had possessed himself of Syria before Dolabella arrived there; that the generals L. Murcus and Q. Crispus, had given up their armies to him: that a separate legion, under Cæcilius Bassus, had submitted to him against the will of their leader: that four other legions, sent by Cleopatra from Egypt, to the assistance of Dolabella, under his lieutenant Allienus, had all declared for him:” and, lest the first letter should miscarry, as they often did from such a distance, by passing through the enemy’s quarters, Cassius sent him a second, with a more full and distinct account of all particulars.

Cassius, Proconsul, to his friend M. Cicero.

“If you are in health, it is a pleasure to me; I am also very well. I have read your letter, in which I perceived your wonderful affection for me; for you not only wish me well, which indeed you have always done, both for my own sake and the republic’s, but entertain an uncommon concern and solicitude for me. Wherefore, as I imagined, in the first place, that you would think it impossible for me to sit still and see the republic oppressed; and, in the second, that, whenever you supposed me to be in action, you would be solicitous about my safety and success; so, as soon as I was master of the legions which Allienus brought from Egypt, I immediately wrote to you, and sent several express to Rome: I wrote letters also to the senate, but forbad the delivery of them, till they had been first shewn to you. If these letters have not reached you, I make no doubt but that Dolabella, who, by the wicked murder of Trebonius, is master of Asia, has seized my messengers, and intercepted them. I have all the armies which were in Syria under my command; and, having been forced to sit still a while, till I had discharged my promises to them, am now ready to take the field. I beg of you to take my honour and interests under your special care; for you know that I have never refused any danger or labour for the service of my country: that by your advice and authority I took arms against these infamous robbers: that I have not only raised
armies for the defence of the republic and our liberty, but have
snatched them from the hands of the most cruel tyrants: which, if
Dolabella had seized before me, he would have given fresh spirits
to Antony's cause; not only by the approach, but by the very fame
and expectation of his troops: for which reasons, take my soldiers,
I beseech you, under your protection, if you think them to have de-
served well of the state: and let none of them have reason to repel
that they have preferred the cause of the republic to the hopes of
plunder and rapine. Take care, also, that due honour be paid to the
emperors Murcus and Crispus; for Bassus was miserably unwilling
to deliver up his legion; and, if his soldiers had not sent a deputa-
tion to me in spite of him, would have held out Apamea against me,
till it could be taken by force. I beg this of you, not only for the
sake of the republic, which of all things was ever the dearest to you,
but of our friendship also, which I am confident has a great weight
with you. Take my word for it, the army which I have is the
senate's, and every honest man's, and above all, yours: for, by
hearing perpetually of your good disposition, they have conceived
a wonderful affection for you; and, when they come to under-
stand that you make their interests your special care, they will
think themselves indebted to you for every thing. Since I wrote
this, I have heard that Dolabella is come into Cilicia with all his
forces: I will follow him thither; and take care that you shall
soon be informed of what I have done. I wish only that my
success may be answerable to my good intentions. Continue the
care of your health, and your love to me."

Brutus, who had sent this good news before to Cicero, as well
as to his mother, and sister Tertia, charged the latter not to make
it public till they had first consulted Cicero, whether it was pro-
ter to do so or not. He was afraid, lest the great prosperity of
Cassius might give umbrage to the Cassarean party, and raise
jealousy in the leaders who were acting against Antony, that the
republican interest would grow too strong for them. But Cicero
sent him word, that the news was already known at Rome, be-
fore his letters arrived; and though there was some ground for
his apprehensions, yet, on the whole, they thought it more ad-
viseable to publish than to suppress it.

Thus Cicero, as he declared to the senate, by his letters, ex-
presses, and exhortations, was perpetually exciting all who had
power or command in any part of the empire, to the common
defence of their liberty; and, for his pains, had all the rage and
malice of the factious to struggle with at home. These were
particularly troublesome to him at this time, by spreading false
reports every day from Modena, of Antony's success, or, what was more to be apprehended, of his union with the consuls against D. Brutus; which raised such a terror through the city, that all honest men were preparing to run away to Brutus or Cassius. Cicero, however, was not disheartened at it, but, in the general consternation, appeared cheerful and easy; and, as he sends word to Brutus, had a perfect confidence in the consuls, while the majority of his friends distrusted them, and, from the number and firmness of their troops, had but little doubt of their victory, if ever they came to a battle with Antony. But what touched him more sensibly, was a story, kept up for some days with great industry, that he had formed a design to make himself master of the city, and declare himself dictator, and would appear publicly with the fasces within a day or two. The report, as groundless as it was, seems to have disturbed him; but when Appuleius the tribune, one of his warm friends, was taking pains to confute it, and justify him in a speech to the people, they all cried out, with one voice, that Cicero had never done, or designed to do, anything but what was the best and most beneficial to the republic: this gave him some comfort; but what brought him much greater was, the certain news of a victory gained over Antony at Modena, which arrived within a few hours after Appuleius's speech.

The siege of Modena, which lasted near four months, was one of the most memorable in all antiquity, for the vigour both of the attack and the defence. Antony had invested it so closely, and posted himself so advantageously, that no succours could be thrown into it: and Brutus, though reduced to the utmost straits, defended it still with the greatest resolution. The old writers have recorded some stratagems, which are said to have been put in practice on this occasion; "how Hirtius provided men skillful in diving, with letters written on lead, to pass into the town under the river, which runs through it: till Antony obstructed that passage, by nets and traps placed under the water: which gave occasion to another contrivance, of sending their intelligence backwards and forwards by pigeons."

Pansa was now upon the point of joining Hirtius, with four legions of new levies, which he brought from Rome; but when he was advanced within a few miles of Hirtius's camp, Antony privately drew out some of his best troops, with design to surprise him on the road before that union, and to draw him, if possible, to an engagement against his will. We have a particular account of the action, in a letter to Cicero from Ser. Galba, one
of the conspirators against Cæsar, who bore a principal part and command in it.

Galba to Cicero.

"On the fifteenth of April, the day on which Pansa was to arrive in Hirtius's camp, (in whose company I was, for I went a hundred miles to meet him, on purpose to hasten his march) Antony drew out two of his legions, the second and thirty-fifth; and two pretorian cohorts: the one his own, the other Silanus's, with part of the Evocati;* and came forward toward us, imagining that we had nothing but four legions of new levies. But in the night, to secure our march to the camp, Hirtius had sent us the martial legion, which I used to command, and two pretorian cohorts. As soon as Antony's horse appeared in sight, neither the martial legion nor the pretorian cohorts could be restrained from attacking them: so that when we could not hold them in, we were obliged to follow them against our wills. Antony kept his forces within Castel Francato; and, being unwilling to have it known that he had his legions with him, shewed only his horse and light-armed foot. When Pansa saw the martial legion running forward against his orders, he commanded two of the new raised legions to follow him. As soon as we got through the straits of the morass and the woods, we drew up the twelve cohorts in order of battle. The other two legions were not yet come up. Antony immediately brought all his troops out of the village, ranged likewise in order of battle, and without delay engaged us. At first they fought so briskly on both sides, that nothing could possibly be fiercer: though the right wing, in which I was, with eight cohorts of the martial legion, put Antony's thirty-fifth legion to flight at the first onset, and pursued it above five hundred paces from the place where the action began: wherefore, observing the enemy's horse attempting to surround our wing, I began to retreat, and ordered the light-armed troops to make head against the Moorish horse, and prevent their coming upon us behind. In the mean while, I perceived myself in the midst of Antony's men, and Antony himself but a little way behind me: upon which, with my shield thrown over my shoulder, I pushed on my horse with all speed towards the new legion that

* The Evocati were a choice body of veteran soldiers, who, after their dismission from service, being yet vigorous and fit for war, were invited to it again, as a sort of volunteers, by the consul or general, and distinguished from the rest by peculiar privileges.
was coming towards us from the camp: and whilst Antony's men were pursuing me, and ours by mistake throwing javelins at me, I was preserved, I know not how, by being presently known to our soldiers. Caesar's pretorian cohort sustained the fight a long time on the Æmilian road; but our left wing, which was the weaker, consisting of two cohorts of the martial legion, and the pretorian of Hirtius, began to give ground, being surrounded by Antony's horse, in which he is very strong. When all ranks had made good their retreat, I retreated myself the last to our camp. Antony, as the conqueror, fancied that he could take it; but, upon trial, lost many of his men in the attempt, without being able to do us any hurt. Hirtius, in the mean time, hearing of the engagement, marched out with twenty veteran cohorts, and, meeting Antony on his return, entirely routed and put to flight his whole army, in the very same place where they had fought before, at Castel Franco. About ten at night Antony regained his camp at Modena, with all his horse. Hirtius retired to that camp which Pansa had quitted in the morning, and where he left the two legions which Antony attacked. Thus Antony has lost the greater part of his veteran troops: yet not without some loss of our pretorian cohorts, and the martial legion: we took two of Antony's eagles, and sixty standards; and have gained a considerable advantage."

Besides this letter from Galba, there came letters also severally from the two consuls and Octavius, confirming the other account, with the addition of some further particulars: "that Pansa, fighting bravely at the head of his troops, had received two dangerous wounds, and was carried off the field to Bologna: that Hirtius had scarce lost a single man; and that, to animate his soldiers the better, he took up the eagle of the fourth legion, and carried it forward himself; that Caesar was left to the guard of their camp, where he was attacked, likewise, by another body of the enemy, whom he repulsed with great loss." Antony reproached him, afterwards, with running away from this engagement in such a fright, that he did not appear again for two days after, and without his horse or general's habit: but the account just mentioned was given by Cicero, from letters that were read to the senate, in which Hirtius declared him to have acted with the greatest courage.

The news reached Rome on the twentieth of April, where it raised an incredible joy; and the greater, we may imagine, from the late terrors which they had suffered from contrary reports. The whole body of the people assembled presently about Cicero's
house, and carried him in a kind of triumph to the capitol, whence on their return, they placed him in the rostra, to give them an account of the victory; and then conducted him home with infinite acclamations: so that, in a letter upon it to Brutus, he says, "that he reaped on that day the fruit of all his toils, if there be any fruit in true and solid glory."

The day following the senate was summoned by Cornutus, the pretor, to deliberate on the letters of the consuls and Octavius; Servilius's opinion was, "that the city should now quit the sagum, and take the common gown again; and that a public thanksgiving should be decreed jointly to the honour of the consuls and Octavius." Cicero spoke next, "and declared strongly against quitting the sagum till D. Brutus was first delivered from the siege: that it would be ridiculous to put it off till they should see him in safety, for whose sake they had put it on—that the motion for quitting it flowed from envy to D. Brutus: to deprive him of the glory that it would be to his name, to have it delivered to posterity, that the people of Rome had put on the sagum for danger, and resumed the gown for the preservation of one citizen—he advised them therefore to continue in their former mind, of thinking the whole danger and stress of the war to depend on D. Brutus—and though there was reason to hope that he was already safe, or would shortly be so, yet they should reserve the fruit of that hope to fact and the event, lest they should be found too hasty in snatching the favour of the gods, or foolish in contemning the power of fortune."—Then, as to the decree of the thanksgiving, he urges Servilius with omitting two things in his vote, which ought necessarily to have accompanied it—the giving Antony the title of enemy, and their own generals of emperors:—"the swords of our soldiers are dyed," says he, "or rather moistened only, as yet, with blood: if it was the blood of enemies, it was an act of the utmost piety: if of citizens, the most detestable wickedness: how long then shall he, who has outdone all enemies in villany, go without the name of enemy? he is now waging an inexpressible war with four consuls, with the senate and people of Rome; denounces plagues, devastation, the rack and tortures to all; confesses that Dolabella's horrid act, which no barbarians would own, was done by his advice; declares what he would have done to this city by the calamity of the people of Parma; honest and excellent men, firm to the interests of the senate and people, whom L. Antony, the potent and disgrace of his species, put to death by all the methods of cruelty. That Hannibal was never so barbarous to any city, as Antony to Parma. He conjures them to remember how much
they had all been terrified for two days past by villanous reports spread about the city; and were expecting either a wretched death, or lamentable flight, and could they scruple to call those men enemies, from whom they feared such dreadful things?—he then proposed to enlarge the number of days of the thanksgiving, since it was not to be decreed to one, but to three generals jointly; to whom in the first place he would give the title of emperors—since there had not been a supplication decreed without it for twenty years past; so that Servilius should either not have decreed it at all, or allowed the usual honour to those, to whom even new and unusual honours were due. That if, according to the present custom, the title of emperor was commonly given for killing a thousand or two of Spaniards, Gauls, or Thracians; how could they refuse it now, when so many legions were routed, and such a multitude slain?—for with what honour, says he, and congratulations, should our deliverers themselves be received into this temple, when yesterday, on account of what they have done, the people of Rome carried me into the capitol in a kind of triumph? for that, after all, is a just and real triumph, when, by the general voice of the city, a public testimony is given to those who have deserved well of the commonwealth. For if, in the common joy of the whole city, they congratulated me singly, it is a great declaration of their judgment; if they thanked me, still greater; if both, nothing can be imagined more glorious—that he was forced to say so much of himself against his will, by the strange envy and injuries which he had lately suffered—that the insolence of the factious, as they all knew, had raised a report and suspicion upon him, of his aiming at a tyranny; though his whole life had been spent in defending the republic from it: as if he, who had destroyed Cataline for that very crime, was of a sudden become a Cataline himself. That if the report had found credit in the city, their design was, by a sudden assault upon his person, as upon a tyrant, to have taken away his life—that the thing itself was manifest, and the whole affair should be laid open in proper time—that he had said all this, not to purge himself to them, to whom he should be sorry to want an apology, but to admonish certain persons, of jejunae and narrow minds, to look upon the virtue of excellent citizens, as the object of their imitation, not of their envy; since the republic was a wide field, where the course of glory was open to many; that if any man contested with him the first place in the government, he acted foolishly, if he meant to do it by opposing vice to virtue: that as the race was gained by running the fastest, so virtue was only to be conquered
by a superior virtue—that they could never get the better of him by had votes: by good ones perhaps they might, and he himself should be glad of it—that the people of Rome were perpetually enquiring how men of their rank voted and acted, and formed their judgment of them accordingly—that they all remembered how, in December last, he was the author of the first step towards recovering their liberty; how from the first of January he had been continually watching over the safety of the commonwealth: how his house and his ears were open day and night to the advices and informations of all who came to him: how his opinion always was against an embassy to Antony: how he had always voted him an enemy, and their present state a war; but as oft as he mentioned an enemy or a war, the consuls had always dropped his motion from the number of those that were proposed, which could not however be done in the present case, because he, who had already voted a thanksgiving, had unwarily voted Antony an enemy: since a thanksgiving had never been decreed but against enemies; and never asked or granted in what was properly a civil war—that they should either have denied it, or must of course decree those to be enemies for whose defeat it was granted.

Then, after flourishing on the particular merit of the three generals, Pansa, Hirtius, Octavius, and shewing how well they had each deserved the name of emperor, he decrees a thanksgiving of fifty days, in the name of the three jointly”. In the last place, he proceeds to speak of the rewards due to the soldiers, and especially of the honours to be paid to those who had lost their lives in the defence of their country.—For these he proposes a splendid monument to be erected in common to them all, at the public charge, with their names and services inscribed—and, in recommending it, breaks out into a kind of funeral eulogium upon them—“Oh happy death, says he, which, when due to nature, was paid to your country! for I cannot but look upon you as born for your country, whose name is even derived from Mars: as if the same god, who gave birth to this city for the good of nations, had given birth also to you for the good of this city. Death in flight is scandalous, in victory glorious; wherefore, whilst those impious wretches, whom you slew, will suffer the punishment of their parricide in the infernal regions, you, who breathed your last in victory, have obtained the place and seat of the pious. The life given to us by nature is short, but the memory of a life, well spent, everlasting; if it were not longer than this life, who would be so mad, at the expense of the greatest pains and danger, to contend for the prize of glory? your lot therefore is happy,
O you, while you lived the bravest, now the holiest of soldiers; for the fame of your virtue can never be lost, either by the forgetfulness of those who are now alive, or the silence of those who shall come hereafter; since the senate and people of Rome have raised to you, as it were with their own hands, an immortal monument. There have been many great and famous armies in the Punic, Gallic, Imitic, wars; yet no such honour was ever done to any of them. I wish that we could still do greater, since you have done the greatest services to us; you drove Antony, mad with rage, from the city; you repulsed him when he attempted to return; a fabric therefore shall be erected, of magnificent work, and letters engraved upon it, the eternal witnesses of your divine virtue; nor will those who see or hear of your monument, ever cease talking of you; so that, instead of this frail and mortal condition of life, you have now acquired an immortality." He then renew's their former assurances to the old legions, of the full and punctual payment of all which had been promised to them, as soon as the war should be over; and for those, in the mean time, who had lost their lives for their country, he proposes that the same rewards which would have been given to them if they had lived, should be given immediately to their parents, children, wives, or brothers.—All which he includes, as usual, in the form of a decree, which was ratified by the senate.

Antony, being cruelly mortified by his defeat, kept himself close within his camp, and resolved to hazard nothing farther, but to act only on the defensive, except by harassing the enemy with his horse, in which he was far superior. He still hoped to make himself master of Modena, which was reduced to extremity, and by the strength of his works to prevent their throwing any relief into it. Hirtius and Octavius, on the other hand, elated with victory, were determined at all hazards to relieve it, and, after two or three days spent in finding the most likely place of breaking through the intrenchments, they made the attack with such vigour, that Antony, rather than suffer the town to be snatched at last out of his hands, chose to draw out his legions and come to a general battle. The fight was bloody and obstinate, and Antony's men, though obliged to give ground, bravely disputed every inch of it; till D. Brutus, taking the opportunity at the same time to sally out of the town, at the head of his garrison, helped greatly to determine and complete the victory: Hirtius pushed his advantage with great spirit, and forced his way into Antony's camp; but when he had gained the middle of it was unfortunately
killed near the general's tent; Pontius Aquila, one of the opisthontes, was killed likewise in the same place; but Octavius followed to support them, made good their attempt, and possession of the camp, with the entire defeat and destruction of Antony's best troops; while Antony himself, with all his ships, fled with great precipitation towards the Alps. Some give a different relation of this action, but, from the circumstances of it delivered by Cicero, this appears the most genuine account. The consul Plancus died the day after his wounds at Bologna.
THE

LIFE

OF

MARCUS TULLIUS CICERÓ.

SECTION XI.

A. Urb. 710. Cie. 54.

THE entire defeat of Antony's army made all people presently imagine, that the war was at an end, and the liberty of Rome established: which would probably have been the case, if Antony had either perished in the action, or the consuls survived at it; but the death of the consuls, though not felt so sensibly at first, in the midst of their joy for the victory, gave the fatal blow to all Cicero's schemes; and was the immediate cause of the ruin of the republic. Hirtius was a man of letters and politeness; intimately entrusted with Caesar's counsels, and employed to write his acts; but, as he was the proper creature of Caesar, and strongly infected with party, so his views were all bent on supporting the power that had raised him, and serving his patron, not the public. In the beginning, therefore, of the civil war, when he was tribune of the people, he published a law, to exclude all who were in arms with Pompey from any employment or office in the state: which made him particularly obnoxious to the Pompeians, who considered him as their most inveterate enemy. Pansa, whose father had been proscribed by Sylla, was attached with equal zeal to Caesar, as to the head and reviver of the Marian cause, and served him in all his wars with singular affection and fidelity; he was a grave, sincere, and worthy man; and being naturally more moderate and benevolent than Hirtius, was touched with the ruin of

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his country, and the miseries of the oppressed Pompeians: many of whom he relieved by his humanity, and restored, by his interest, to the city and their estates. This made him very popular, and gained him the esteem of all the honest; so that Cassius, in defending his Epicurism to Cicero, alleges Pansa, as an example of those genuine Epicureans, who placed their pleasure or chief good in virtuous acts. Before their entrance into the consulship, Quintus Cicero gave a most wretched account of them both; "as of a lewd, luxurious pair; not fit to be trusted with the command of a poultry town, much less of the empire; and says, that, if they were not removed from the helm, the republic would certainly be lost; since Antony would easily draw them into a partnership of his crimes; for when he served with them in Gaul, he had seen incredible instances of their effeminacy and debauchery, in the face even of the enemy."—But we must charge a great part of this character to the peevishness and envy of Quintus: for, whatever they had been before, they were certainly good consuls; and, out of their affection to Cicero, and regard to his authority, governed themselves generally in all great affairs by his maxims. They were persuaded, that the design of revenging Caesar's death would throw the republic again into convulsions; and flowed from no other motive, than the ambition of possessing Caesar's place; and resolved therefore to quell, by open force, all attempts against the public peace. From their long adherence to Caesar, they retained indeed some prejudices in favour of that party; and were loth to proceed to extremities, till pacific measures were found ineffectual. This gave Cicero some reason to blame, but never to distrust them; to complain of their phlegm and want of vigour, as detrimental to the common cause: yet, while they were generally suspected by others, he always thought them sincere, though they did not in all cases act up to his wishes. The event confirmed his judgment of them: for they both not only exposed, but lost their lives with the greatest courage in the defence of the republic; and shewed themselves to be the very men which Cicero had constantly affirmed them to be; and, though he imputes some little blame to Hirtius, yet of Pansa, he declares, that he wanted neither courage from the first, nor fidelity to the last.

If they had lived to reap the fruits of their victory, their power and authority would have been sufficient to restrain Octavius within the bounds of his duty; and sustain the tottering republic till Brutus and Cassius could arrive at their assistance; and Pansa and D. Brutus unite themselves in the same cause, and give it a firm establishment in their consulship of the next year.
whose armies, together with the African legions, were far superior to any force that could have been brought against them. But the death of the two consuls placed Octavius at once above control, by leaving him the master of both their armies; especially of all the veterans, who were disaffected to D. Brutus, and could not be induced to follow him; and it fell out so lucky and opposite to all Octavius's views, as to give birth to a general persuasion, that they had received foul play, and were both of them killed by his contrivance: for he was observed to be the first man who took up Hirtius's body in the camp, where some imagined him to have been killed by his own soldiers; and Pansa's physician, Glyco, was actually thrown into prison by Torquatus, Pansa's quaestor, upon a suspicion of having poisoned his wounds. But the chief ground of that notion seems to have lain in the fortunate coincidence of the fact with the interests of Octavius: for M. Brutus thought it incredible, and, in the most pressing manner, begged of Cicero to procure Glyco's enlargement, and protect him from any harm; as being a worthy, modest man, incapable of such a villany; and who, of all others, suffered the greatest loss by Pansa's death.

Cicero was soon aware of the dangerous turn which this event was likely to give to their affairs; and, within a day or two after the news, intimates his apprehension of it to Brutus: "Young Caesar," says he, "has a wonderful disposition to virtue: I wish that I may govern him as easily in all this height of honour and power, as I have hitherto done: the thing is now much harder; yet I do not despair of it: for the youth is persuaded, and chiefly by me, that we owe our present safety to him: and, in truth, if he had not at first driven Antony from the city, all had been lost." But, as he found Octavius grow daily more and more intractable, so he began to exhort and implore Brutus in every letter, to bring his army into Italy, as the only thing which could save them in their present circumstances: and, to enforce his own authority, he procured a vote also of the senate, to call him home with his legions to the defence of the republic.

At Rome, however, the general rejoicings stifled all present attention to the loss of their consuls: and Antony's friends were so dejected for some time, that they gave Cicero no more opposition in the senate: where he poured out all imaginable honours on the deceased, Hirtius, Pansa, and Aquila; decreed an ovation to Caesar; and added a number of days to their thanksgiving, in honour of D. Brutus: whose deliverance happening to fall upon his birth-day, he decreed likewise, that his name should be ascribed
ever after to that day, in the fasti or public calendars, for a perpetual memorial of the victory. Antony’s adherents were also declared enemies: in which number Servilius himself included Ventidius; and moved, to give Cassius the command of the war against Dolabella; to whom Cicero joined Brutus; in case that he should find it useful to the republic.

The decree of an oration to Octavius was blamed by Brutus and his friends; yet seems to have been wisely and artfully designed: for, while it carried an appearance of honour, it would regularly have stript him of his power, if he had made use of it, since his commission was to expire of course, and his army to be dissolved, upon his first entrance into the city: but the confusion of the times made laws and customs of little effect with those who had the power to dispense with them.

The commanders abroad were so struck with Antony’s defeat, that they redoubled their assurances to Cicero of their firmness and zeal for the common cause. Lepidus especially, who had suffered two of his lieutenants, Silanus, and Culleo, to carry succour to Antony at Modena, labours to excuse it in a civil and humble strain, and to persuade Cicero, “that they had done it against his orders; and though, for their former relation to him, he was unwilling to punish them with the last severity, yet he had not since employed them, or received them even into his camp. He acquaints him, that Antony was arrived in his province with one legion, and a great multitude of men unarmed, but with all his horse, which was very strong; and that Ventidius had joined him with three legions: that he was marching out against him with all his forces; and that many of Antony’s horse and foot daily deserted him.—That, for himself, he would never be wanting in his duty to the senate and republic:—thanks him for not giving credit to the false reports which were spread of him:—begs him to expect every thing from him which could be expected from an honest man, and to take him under his special protection.”

Pollio still more explicitly: “That there was no time now for loitering, or expecting the orders of the senate:—That all who wished to preserve the empire, and the very name of the Roman people, ought to lend their present help:—That nothing was more dangerous, than to give Antony leisure to recollect himself:—That, for his part, he would neither desert or survive the republic—was grieved only for his being at such a distance, that he could not come so soon as he wished to its relief, &c.”
Plancus sent word, that he was taking all possible care to oppress Antony, if he came into that country.—That if he came without any considerable body of troops, he should be able to give a good account of him, though he should be received by Lepidus; or, if he brought any force with him, would undertake that he should do no harm in those parts, till they could send him succours sufficient to destroy him:—that he was then in a treaty with Lepidus, about uniting their forces in the same cause, by the mediation of Laterensis and Furnius; nor would be hindered by his private quarrel to the man, from concurring with his greatest enemy in the service of the commonwealth." In another letter, he speaks with great contempt of Antony's shattered forces, though joined with those of Ventidius, the mule-driver, as he calls him; and is confident, that if he could have met with them, they would not have stood an hour before him."

The conquerors at Modena were much censured in the mean time for giving Antony leisure to escape; but Octavius from the beginning had no thoughts of pursuing him: he had already gained what he aimed at; had reduced Antony's power so low, and raised his own so high, as to be in condition to make his own terms with him in the partition of the empire, of which he seems to have formed the plan from this moment; whereas if Antony had been wholly destroyed, together with the consuls, the republican party would have probably been too strong for him and Lepidus: who, though master of a good army, was certainly a weak general: when he was pressed therefore to pursue Antony, he contrived still to delay it till it was too late; taking himself to be more usefully employed in securing to his interests the troops of the consuls.

Cicero was particularly disgusted at Antony's escape, and often expostulates upon it with D. Brutus: he tells him, "that if Antony should ever recover strength again, all his great services to the republic would come to nothing—it was reported, says he, at Rome, and all people believed it, that he was fled with a few unarmed, dispirited men, and himself almost broken-hearted: but if it be so with him, as I hear it is, that you cannot fight him again without danger, he does not seem to have fled from Modena, but to have changed only the seat of the war. Wherefore men are now quite different from what they were; some even complain that you did not pursue him: and think that he might have been destroyed if diligence had been used: such is the temper of people, and above all of ours, to abuse their liberty against those by whom they obtained it: it is your part however to take care that
there be no real ground of complaint. The truth of the case is,
he who oppresses Antony, puts an end to the war. What the
force of that is, it is better for you to consider, than for me to
write more explicitly."

D. Brutus in his answer gives him the reasons why he could
not follow Antony so soon as he wished: "I had no horse, says
he; no carriages; did not know that Hirtius was killed; had no
confidence in Caesar before I met and talked with him; thus the
first day passed. The next morning early, I was sent for by Pansa
to Bologna, but on the road met with an account of his death:
I ran back to my little army, for so I may truly call it: it is ex-
tremely reduced, and in sad condition for want of all things; so
that Antony gained two days of me, and made much greater
journeys in flying, than I could in pursuing; for his troops went
straggling, mine in order. Wherever he passed, he opened all
the prisons, carried away the men, and stoop no where till he
came to the fords. This place lies between the Apenine and
the Alps; a most difficult country to march through: when I
was thirty miles from him, and Ventidius had already joined him,
a copy of his speech was brought to me, in which he begs of his
soldiers to follow him across the Alps; and declares that he acted
in concert with Lepidus: but the soldiers cried out, especially
those of Ventidius, for he has very few of his own, that they
would either conquer or perish in Italy: and began to beg that
he would go to Pollentia; when he could not overrule them, he
put off his march to the next day. Upon this intelligence, I pre-
ently sent five cohorts before me to Pollentia, and followed them
myself with the army: my detachment came to the place an hour
before Trebellius with Antony’s horse; this gave me an exceed-
ing joy, for I esteem it equal to a victory, &c."

In another letter he says, "that if Caesar would have been per-
suaded by him to cross the Appenine, he could have reduced An-
tony to such straits, that he must have been destroyed by want
rather than the sword; but that they could neither command
Caesar, nor Caesar his own troops; both which circumstances were
very bad," &c. This authentic account from D. Brutus confutes
two facts which are delivered by an old historian, and generally
received by all the moderns; first, that Octavius, after the victory,
refused to have any conference with D. Brutus; and that Brutus
for that reason forbade him to enter his province, or to pursue
Antony: secondly, that Pansa in his last moments sent for Octa-
vius, and advised him to an union with Antony against the sen-
ate. For it is evident, that on the very day of the victory, the
was actually a conference between the two first, which passed in so amicable a manner as to ease Brutus of the jealousy which he had before conceived of Octavius: and Pansa’s death happened so early the next morning, that it left no room for the pretended advice and speech which is made for him to Octavius; especially since it appears, on the contrary, that instead of Octavius, Pansa really sent for D. Brutus, when he found himself dying, as if disposed rather to communicate something for the service of that cause in which he had lost his life. But both the stories were undoubtedly forged afterwards, to save Octavius’s honour, and give a better colour to that sudden change of measures, which, from this hour, he was determined to pursue.

C. Antony was still a prisoner with M. Brutus, whose indulgence gave him an opportunity of practising upon the soldiers, and raising a sedition in the camp, which created no small trouble to Brutus. The soldiers however soon repented of their rashness, and killed the authors of it, and would have killed Antony too, if Brutus would have delivered him into their hands; but he could not be induced to take his life, though this was the second offence of the same kind; but pretending that he would order him to be thrown into the sea, sent him to be secured on shipboard, either from doing or suffering any farther mischief: of which he wrote an account to Cicero, who returned the following answer.

"As to the sedition in the fourth legion about C. Antony, you will take what I say in good part: I am better pleased with the severity of the soldiers than with yours. I am extremely glad that you have had a trial of the affection of your legions and the horse—as to what you write, that I am pursuing Antony much at my ease, and praise me for it; I suppose you really think so; but I do not by any means approve your distinction, when you say, that our animosity ought to be exerted rather in preventing civil wars, than in revenging ourselves on the vanquished. I differ widely from you, Brutus; not that I yield to you in clemency, but a salutary severity is always preferable to a specious shew of mercy. If we are so fond of pardoning, there will be no end of civil wars: but you are to look to that; for I can say of myself what Plautus’s old man says in the Trinummus—life is almost over with me; it is you who are the most interested in it. You will be undone, Brutus, believe me, if you do not take care: for you will not always have the people, nor the senate, nor a leader of the senate, the same as now. Take this as from the Pythian oracle: nothing can be more true."
Brutus's wife, Porcia, notwithstanding the tragical story which the old writers have dressed up, of the manner of her killing herself, upon the news of her husband's unhappy fate, died most probably about this time at Rome, of a lingering illness. She seems to have been in a bad state of health when Brutus left Italy, where she is said to have parted from him with the utmost grief and floods of tears, as if conscious that she was taking her last leave of him; and Plutarch says, that there was a letter of Brutus extant in his days, if it was genuine, in which he lamented her death, and complained of his friends for neglecting her in her last sickness: this, however, is certain, that in a letter to Atticus he gives a hint of Porcia's indisposition, with a slight compliment to Atticus for his care of her; and the following letter of condolence to him from Cicero, can hardly be applied to any other occasion but that of her death.

Cicero to Brutus.

"I should perform the same office which you formerly did in my loss, of comforting you by letter, did I not know that you cannot want those remedies in your grief, with which you relieved mine. I wish only that you may cure yourself more easily than at that time you cured me: for it would be strange in so great a man as you, not to be able to practise what he had prescribed to another. As for me, not only the reasons which you then collected, but your very authority, deterred me from indulging my sorrow to excess. For when you thought me to behave myself with greater softness than became a man, especially one who used to comfort others, you chid me with more severity than it was usual for you to express: so that, out of a reverence to your judgment, I roused myself; and, by the accession of your authority, took every thing that I had learnt or read, or heard on that subject, to have the greater weight. Yet, my part, Brutus, at that time, was only to act agreeably to duty and nature; but your's, as we say, is to be acted on the stage, and before the people. For when the eyes, not only of your army, but all the city, nay, of all the world, are upon you, it is wholly indecent for one, by whom other mortals are made the stouter, to betray any dejection or want of courage. You have suffered, indeed, a great loss; (for you have lost that which has not left its fellow on earth) and must be allowed to grieve under so cruel a blow: lest to want all sense of grief should be thought more wretched
than grief itself; but to do it with moderation is both useful to others, and necessary to yourself. I would write more, if this was not already too much: we expect you and your army; without which, though all other things succeed to our wishes, we shall hardly ever be free."

As the time of choosing magistrates now drew on, and particularly of filling up the colleges of priests, in which there were many vacancies; so Brutus was sending home many of his young nobles to appear as candidates at the election; the two Bibulus’s, Domitius, Cato, Lentulus, whom he severally recommends to Cicero’s protection. Cicero was desirous that his son also should come with them, to be elected a priest; and wrote to Brutus, to know his mind about it; and, if he thought proper, to send him away immediately; for, though he might be chosen in absence, yet his success would be much easier if he was present. He touches this little affair in several of his letters; but, finding the public disorders increase still every day, he procured the election of priests to be thrown off to the next year: and Brutus having sent him word, in the mean while, that his son had actually left him, and was coming towards Rome, he instantly dispatched a messenger to meet him on the road, with orders to send him back again, though he found him landed in Italy: since nothing, he says, could be more agreeable either to himself, or more honourable to his son, than his continuance with Brutus.

Not long after the battle of Modena, the news of Dolabella’s defeat and death, from Asia, brought a fresh occasion of joy to Cicero and his friends at Rome. Dolabella, after his success against Trebonius, having pillaged that province of its money, and of all things useful for war, marched forward to execute his grand design upon Syria, for which he had been making all this preparation: but Cassius was beforehand with him, and, having got possession of that country, and of all the armies in it, was much superior to him in force. Dolabella, however, made his way with some success through Cilicia, and came before Antioch in Syria, but was denied admittance into it; and, after some vain attempts to take it, being repulsed with loss, marched to Laodicea, which had before invited, and now opened its gates to him. Here Cassius came up with him, and presently invested the place; where, after he had destroyed Dolabella’s fleet, in two or three naval engagements, he shut him up closely by sea, as well as land: till Dolabella, seeing no way to escape, and the town unable to hold out any longer, killed himself, to prevent his falling alive into Cassius’s hands, and suffering the same treatment which he
had shown to Trebonius: but Cassius generously ordered his body to be buried, with that of his lieutenant Octavius, who killed himself also with him.

D. Brutus was now at last pursuing Antony, or rather observing the motions of his flight: he had with him, besides his own forces, the new legions of the late consuls, while all the veterans put themselves under the command of Octavius: so that, after Antony was joined by Ventidius with three legions, Brutus was hardly strong enough either to fight with him, or, what he rather aimed at, to hinder his crossing the Alps to Lepidus. He desired Cicero, therefore, to write to Lepidus not to receive him, though he was sure, he says, that Lepidus would never do anything that was right; and wishes likewise, that Cicero would confirm P循us; since, by some of Antony's papers, which fell into his hands, he perceived that Antony had not lost all hopes of him, and thought himself sure of Lepidus and Pollio. Of which he gives P循us immediate notice, and signified, that he was coming forward with all expedition to join with him. But he complains much, in all his letters, of his want of money, and the sad condition of his army; which was not contemptible for the number, but the kind of troops; being, for the most part, new raised men, bare, and needy of all things. "I cannot," says he, "maintain my soldiers any longer. When I first undertook to free the republic, I had above three hundred thousand pounds of my own in money: but am now so far from having any thing, that I have involved all my friends in debt for me. I have seven legions to provide for: consider with what difficulty: had I the treasures of Varro, I could not support the expense." He desired therefore a present supply of money, and some veteran legions, especially the fourth and Martial, which continued still with Octavius. This was decreed to him readily by the senate, at the motion of Drusus and Paulus, Lepidus's brother: but Cicero wrote him word, "that all who knew those legions the best, affirmed, that they would not be induced, by any terms, to serve under him: that money, however, should certainly be provided for him"—and concludes by observing, "that if Lepidus should receive Antony, it would throw them again into great difficulties: but that it was Brutus's part, to take care that they should have no cause to fear the event: for as to himself, that he could not possibly do more than he had already done: but wished to see D. Brutus the greatest and most illustrious of men."

P循us, as it was hinted above, was carrying on a negotiation with Lepidus, to unite their forces against Antony: it was
managed on Plancus's side by Furnius: on Lepidus's, by Laterensis, one of his lieutenants; a true friend to the republic, and zealous to engage his general to its interests; and Lepidus himself dissembled so well, as to persuade them of his sincerity; so that Plancus was marching forward in great haste to join with him; of which he gave Cicero a particular account.

Plancus to Cicero.

"After I had written my letters, I thought it of service to the public, that you should be informed of what has since happened. My diligence, I hope, has been of use both to myself and to the commonwealth: for I have been treating with Lepidus by perpetual messages, that, laying aside all former quarrels, he would be reconciled, and succour the public in common with me, and shew more regard to himself, his children, and the city, than to a desperate abandoned robber; in which case he might depend on my service and assistance for all occasions: I transacted the affair by Laterensis. He pawned his faith, that, if he could not keep Autony out of his province, he would pursue him by open war; begged that I would come and join forces with him, and so much the more, because Antony was said to be strong in horse; whereas Lepidus could hardly be called indifferent: for not many days before, even out of his small number, ten, who were reckoned his best, came over to me. As soon as I was informed of this, I resolved, without delay, to support Lepidus in the execution of his good intentions: I saw of what benefit my joining him would be, either for pursuing and destroying Antony's horse with mine, or for correcting and restraining, by the presence of my army, the corrupt and disaffected part of Lepidus's. Having made a bridge therefore, in one day, over the Isere, a very great river in the territory of the Allobroges, I passed with my army on the twelfth of May; but having been informed that L. Antony was sent before with some horse and cohorts to Forum Julii, I had sent my brother the day before with four thousand horse to meet with him, intending to follow myself by great journeys with four legions, and the rest of my horse, without the heavy baggage. If we have any tolerable fortune for the republic, we shall here put an end to the audaciousnes of the desperate, and to all our own trouble: but if the robber, upon hearing of my arrival, should run back again into Italy, it will be Brutus's part to meet with him there; who will not be wanting, I know, either in counsel or courage: but if that should happen, I will send my brother also"
with the horse, to follow and preserve Italy from being ravaged by him. Take care of your health, and love me as I love you."

But Lepidus was acting all the while a treacherous part, being determined at all hazards to support Antony; and, though he kept him at a distance for some time, and seemed to be constrained at last by his own soldiers to receive him, yet that was only to save appearances, till he could do it with advantage and security to them both. His view in treating with Plancus, was probably to amuse and draw him so near to them, that, when he and Antony were actually joined, they might force him into the same measures, without his being able to help it or to retreat from them. When he was upon the point, therefore, of joining camps with Antony, he sent word to Plancus, who was within forty miles of him, to stay where he then was, till he should come up to him: but Plancus, suspecting nothing, thought it better still to march on; till Laterensis, perceiving how things were turning, wrote him word in all haste, that neither Lepidus nor his army were to be trusted, and that he himself had deserted; "exhorting Plancus to look to himself, lest he should be drawn into a snare, and to perform his duty to the republic; for that he had discharged his faith, by giving him this warning," &c.

Plancus gave Cicero a particular account of all these transactions; he acquaints him, "that Lepidus and Antony joined their camps on the 28th of May, and the same day marched forward towards him; of all which he knew nothing, till they were come within twenty miles of him: that upon the first intelligence of it, he retreated in all haste; repassed the Isere, and broke down the bridges which he had built upon it, that he might have leisure to draw all his forces together and join them with his colleague D. Brutus, whom he expected in three days:—that Laterensis, whose singular fidelity he should ever acknowledge, when he found himself duped by Lepidus, laid violent hands upon himself, but, being interrupted in the act, was thought likely to live; he desires that Octavius might be sent to him with his forces; or, if he could not come in person, that his army however might be sent, since his interest was so much concerned in it:—that as the whole body of the rebels was now drawn into one camp, they ought to act against them with the whole force of the republic," &c.

The day after his union with Antony, Lepidus wrote a short letter to the senate, wherein "he calls the gods and men to witness that he had nothing so much at heart as the public safety and liberty; of which he should shortly have given them proofs, had not fortune prevented him: for that his soldiers, by a general mu-
tiny and sedition, had plainly forced him to take so great a multitude of citizens under his protection. He beseeches them, that, laying aside all their private grudges, they would consult the good of the whole republic; nor, in a time of dissension, treat his clemency, and that of his army, as criminal and traitorous."

D. Brutus, on the other hand, joined his army with Plancus, who acted with him, for some time, with great concord, and the affection of the whole province on their side; which being signified in their common letters to Rome, gave great hopes still and courage to all the honest there. In a letter of Plancus to Cicero, "you know," says he, "I imagine, the state of our forces: in my camp there three veteran legions, with one new, but the best of all others of that sort: in Brutus's, one veteran legion, another of two years standing, eight of new levies: so that our whole army is great in number, little in strength; for what small dependence there is in a fresh soldier we have often experienced to our cost. If the African troops, which are veteran, or Caesar's should join us, we would willingly put all to the hazard of a battle: as I saw Caesar's to be the nearest, so I have never ceased to press him, nor he to assure me that he would come instantly, though I perceive that he had no such thought, and is quite gone off into other measures: yet I have sent our friend Furnius again to him, with letters and instructions, if he can possibly do any good with him. You know, my dear Cicero, that as to the love of young Caesar, it belongs to me in common with you: for on the account either of my intimacy with his uncle when alive, it was necessary for me to protect and cherish him; or because he himself, as far as I have been able to observe, is of a most moderate and gentle disposition; or that, after so remarkable a friendship with C. Caesar, it would be a shame for me not to love him, even as my own child, whom he had adopted for his son. But what I now write, I write out of grief rather than ill-will: that Antony now lives; that Lepidus is joined with him; that they have no contemptible army: that they have hopes, and dare pursue them; is all entirely owing to Caesar. I will not recall what is long since passed; but if he had come at the time when he himself declared that he would, the war would have been either now ended, or removed, to their great disadvantage, into Spain, a province utterly averse to them. What motive, or whose counsels, drew him off from a part so glorious, nay, so necessary too, and salutary to himself, and turned him so absurdly to the thoughts of a two months consulship, to the terror of all people, I cannot possibly comprehend: his friends seem capable of doing much good on this occasion, both to himself and
THE LIFE OF

the republic: and, above all others you, to whom the obligations than any man living, except myself; for forget that I am indebted to you for the greatest order to Furnius to treat with him on these affairs: as much authority with him as I ought, should do vice. We, in the mean time, have a very hard part the war: for we neither think it safe to venture a bit by turning our backs, to give the enemy an opportunity: greater mischief to the republic: but if either Cæsard his honour, or the African legions come quite make you all easy from this quarter. I beg you to affection to me, and assure yourself that I am strict

Upon the news of Lepidus's union with Antony after some little time spent in considering the effect encouraged by the concord of D. Brutus and Plan pending on the fidelity of their united forces, vote enemy, on the thirtieth of June, and demolished to which they had lately erected to him: reserving still him and his adherents of returning to duty in September. Lepidus's wife was M. Brutus's sister, had sons, whose fortunes were necessarily ruined which confiscated the father's estate; for which resent their grandmother, and Cassius's wife, their aunt, sold very earnestly, either that the decree itself might not the children should be excepted out of it: but Cicer consent to oblige them: for since the first was though the second followed of course: he gave Brutus how particular account by letter.

CICERO TO BRUTUS.

"Though I was just going to write to you by Messal yet I would not let our friend Vetutius come without a refreshment, Brutus, is now in the utmost danger, and, as conquered, we are forced again to fight by the perfidy of M. Lepidus. On which occasion, when, for the which I have charged myself of the republic, I had a to make me uneasy, yet nothing vexed me more than I not yield to the prayers of your mother and sister agined that I should easily satisfy you, on which I lay est stress. For Lepidus's case could not by any me distinguished from Antony's; nay, in all people's judg even worse; since, after he had received the high
sister's children to satisfy either my inclination or my duty. But what is there in which honest men can oblige me, (if in reality I have deserved to be obliged in any thing) or in which I can be of service to my mother, sister, and the boys, if their uncle Brutus has not as much weight with you and the senate to protect, as their father Lepidus to hurt them? I feel so much uneasiness and indignation, that I neither can, nor ought to write more fully to you: for if, in a case so important and so necessary, there could be any occasion for words to excite and confirm you, there is no hope that you will do what I wish, and what is proper. Do not expect, therefore, any long prayers from me: consider only what I am, and that I ought to obtain it; either from Cicero, a man the most intimately united with me; or, without regard to our private friendship, from a consular senator of such eminence: pray send me word, as soon as you can, what you resolve to do. July the first."

Cicero, perceiving from this letter, what he had no notion of before, how great a stress Brutus laid on procuring this favour for his nephews, prevailed with the senate to suspend the execution of their act, as far as it related to them, till the times were more settled.

Lepidus and Antony were no sooner joined, than a correspondence was set on foot between them and Octavius; who, from the death of the consuls, shewed but little regard to the authority of Cicero or the senate; and wanted only a pretence for breaking with them. He waited only a while, to see what became of Antony; till, finding himself received and supported by Lepidus, he began to think it his best scheme to enter into the league with them; and to concur in what seemed to be more peculiarly his own part, the design of revenging the death of his uncle. Instead, therefore, of prosecuting the war any farther, he was persuaded by his friends to make a demand of the consulship, though he was not yet above twenty years old. This step shocked and terrified the city; not that the consulship could give him any power which his army had not already given; but as it indicated a dangerous and unseasonable ambition, grounded on a contempt of the laws and the senate; and above all, raised a just apprehension of some attempt against the public liberty: since, instead of leading his army where it was wanted and desired, against their enemies abroad, he chose to march with it towards Rome, as if he intended to subdue the republic itself.

There was a report spread in the mean while through the empire, that Cicero was chosen consul: Brutus, mentioning it in a
letter to him, says, "If I should ever see that day, I shall then
begin to figure to myself the true form of a republic, subsisting
by its own strength." It is certain, that he might have been de-
clared consul, by the unanimous suffrage of the people, if he had
desired it; but, in times of such violence, the title of supreme
magistrate, without a real power to support it, would have ex-
posed him only to more immediate danger and insults from the
soldiers; whose fastidious insolence in their demands was grown,
as he complains, insupportable. Some old writers say, what the
moderns take implicitly from them, that he was duped, and
drawn in by Octavius to favour his pretensions to the consul-
ship, by the hopes of being made his colleague, and governing
him in the office. But the contrary is evident from several of his
letters; and that, of all men, he was the most averse to Octavius's
design, and the most active in dissuading him from pursuing it.
Writing upon it to Brutus: "as to Caesar," says he, "who has
been governed hitherto by my advice, and is indeed of an ex-
cellent disposition, and wonderful firmness, some people, by most
wicked letters, messages, and fallacious accounts of things, have
pushed him to an assured hope of the consulship: as soon as I
perceived it, I never ceased admonishing him in absence, nor re-
proaching his friends, who are present, and who seem to encou-
rage his ambition; nor did I scruple to lay open the source of
those traitorous counsels in the senate: nor do I ever remember
the senate and the magistrates to have behaved better on any
occasion: for it never happened before, in voting an extraordinary
honour to a powerful, or rather most powerful man, (since power
is now measured by force and arms) that no tribune, or any other
magistrate, nor so much as a private senator, would move for it:
yet, in the midst of all this firmness and virtue, the city is greatly
alarmed; for we are abused, Brutus, both by the licentiousness of
the soldiers, and the insolence of the general. Every one de-
mands to have as much power in the state, as he has means to ex-
tort it: no reason, no moderation, no law, no custom, no duty is
at all regarded, no judgment or opinion of the citizens, no shame
of posterity, &c."
What Cicero says in this letter is very remarkable, "that, in all this height of young Caesar’s power, there was not a magistrate, nor so much as a single senator, who would move for a decree of his consulship;" the demand of it therefore was made by a deputation of his officers; and, when the senate received it more coldly than they expected, Cornelius, a centurion, throwing back his robe, and shewing them his sword, boldly declared, that if they would not make him consul, that should. But Octavius himself soon put an end to their scruples, by marching with his legions in a hostile manner to the city, where he was chosen consul, with Q. Pedius, his kinsman, and co-heir, in part, of his uncle’s estate, in the month of Sextilis, which, on the account of this fortunate beginning of his honours, was called afterwards from his own surname, Augustus.

The first act of his magistracy was, to secure all the public money which he found in Rome, and make a dividend of it to his soldiers. He complained loudly of the senate, "that, instead of paying his army the rewards which they had decreed to them, they were contriving to harass them with perpetual toils, and to engage them in fresh wars against Lepidus and Antony: and likewise, that, in the commission granted to ten senators, to provide lands for the legions after the war, they had not named him." But there was no just ground for any such complaints; for those rewards were not decreed, nor intended to be distributed, till the war was quite ended; and the leaving Caesar out of the commission, was not from any particular slight, but a general exception of all who had the command of armies, as improper to be employed in such a charge; though Cicero, indeed, was of a different opinion, and pressed for their being taken in. D. Brutus and Plancus were excluded as well as Caesar; and both of them seem likewise to have been disgusted at it; so that Cicero, who was one of the number, in order to retrieve the imprudence of a step which gave such offence, would not suffer his colleagues to do anything of moment, but reserved the whole affair to the arrival of Caesar and the rest.

But Caesar, being now wholly bent on changing sides and measures, was glad to catch at every occasion of quarrelling with the senate: he charged them with calling him a boy, and treating him as such; and found a pretext also against Cicero himself,
whom, after all the services received from him, his present views obliged him to abandon: for some busy informers had told him, "that Cicero had spoken of him in certain ambiguous terms, which carried a double meaning, either of advancing, or taking him off;" which Octavius was desirous to have reported everywhere, and believed in the worst sense. D. Brutus gave Cicero the first notice of it in the following letter:

D. Brutus, Emperor, Consul-Elect, to M.T. Cicero.

"What do not feel on my own account, my love and obligations to you make me feel on yours; that is, fear. For, after I had been often told, what I did not wholly slight, Labeo Segulius, a man always like himself, just now informs me, that he has been with Caesar, where there was much discourse on you: that Caesar himself had no other complaint against you, but for a certain saying, which he declared to have been spoken by you; that the young man was to be praised, adorned, taken off; but he would not be so silly, he said, as to put it into any man's power to take him off. This, I dare say, was first carried to him, or forged, by Segulius himself, and did not come from the young man. Segulius had a mind, likewise, to persuade me, that the veterans talk most angrily against you; and that you are in danger from them; and that the chief cause of their anger is, because neither Caesar nor I am in the commission of the ten, but all things transacted by your will and pleasure: upon hearing this, though I was then upon my march, I did not think it proper to pass the Alps, till I could first learn how matters were going amongst you," &c.

To this Cicero answered:

"The gods confound that Segulius, the greatest knave, that is, or was, or ever will be. What, do you imagine, that he told this story only to you, and to Caesar? he told the same to every soul that he could speak with: I love you, however, my Brutus, as I ought, for acquainting me with it, how trifling soever it be: it is a sure sign of your affection. For, as to what Segulius says, of the complaint of the veterans, because you and Caesar were not in the commission, I wish that I was not in it myself; for what can be more troublesome? but, when I proposed, that those who had the command of armies should be included in it, the same men, who used to oppose every thing, remonstrated against it; so that you were excepted wholly against my vote and opinion," &c.
As for the story of the words, he treats it, we see, as too contemptible to deserve an apology, or the pains of disclaiming it; and it seems indeed incredible, that a man of his prudence could ever say them. If he had harboured such a thought, or had been tempted on any occasion to throw out such a hint, we might have expected to find it in his letters to Brutus; yet, on the contrary, he speaks always of Octavius in terms highly advantageous, even where he was likely to give disgust by it. But nothing was more common, than to have sayings forged for his, which he had never spoken; and this was one of that sort, contrived to instil jealousy in Octavius, or to give a handle, at least, for breaking with Cicero, which, in his present circumstances, he was glad to lay hold of: and, when the story was once become public, and supposed to have gained credit with Octavius, it is not strange to find it taken up by the writers of the following ages, Velleius and Suetonius; though not without an intimation, from the latter, of its suspected credit.

While the city was in the utmost consternation on Caesar's approach with his army, two veteran legions from Africa happened to arrive in the Tiber, and were received as a succour sent to them from heaven: but this joy lasted not long; for, presently after their landing, being corrupted by the other soldiers, they deserted the senate, who sent for them, and joined themselves to Caesar. Pollio likewise, about the same time, with two of his best legions from Spain, came to the assistance of Antony and Lepidus: so that all the veterans of the western part of the empire were now plainly forming themselves into one body, to revenge the death of their old general. The consent of all these armies, and the unexpected turn of Antony's affairs, staggered the fidelity of Plancus, and induced him also at last to desert his colleague D. Brutus, with whom he had hitherto acted with much seeming concord: Pollio made his peace, and good terms for him, with Antony and Lepidus; and, soon after, brought him over to their camp with all his troops.

D. Brutus being thus abandoned, and left to shift for himself, with a needy, mutinous army; eager to desert, and ready to give him up to his enemies, had no other way to save himself, than by flying to his namesake in Macedonia: but the distance was so great, and the country so guarded, that he was often forced to change his road, for fear of being taken; till, having dismissed all his attendants, and wandered for some time alone in disguise and distress, he committed himself to the protection of an old acquaintance and host, whom he had formerly obliged; when,
either through treachery or accident, he was surprised by Antony's soldiers, who immediately killed him, and returned with his head to their general.

Several of the old writers have reproached his memory with a shameful cowardice in the manner of suffering his death; unworthy of the man who had killed Cæsar, and commanded armies. But their accounts are so various, and so inconsistent with the character of his former life, that we may reasonably suspect them to be forged by those who were disposed to throw all kinds of contumely on the murderers of Cæsar.

But what gave the greatest shock to the whole republican party, was a law, contrived by Cæsar, and published by his colleague Pedius, "to bring to trial and justice all those who had been concerned, either in advising, or effecting Cæsar's death." In consequence of which, all the conspirators were presently impeached in form by different accusers; and, as none of them ventured to appear to their citations, they were all condemned of course; and, by a second law, interdicted from fire and water: Pompey also, though he had borne no part in that act, was added to the number, as an irreconcileable enemy to the Cæsarian cause; after which, Cæsar, to make amends for the unpopularity of his law, distributed to the citizens the legacies which his uncle had left them by will.

Cicero foresaw that things might possibly take this turn, and Plancus himself prove treacherous; and, for that reason, was constantly pressing Brutus and Cassius to hasten to Italy, as the most effectual means to prevent it: every step that Cæsar took confirmed his apprehensions, and made him more importunate with them to come, especially after the union of Antony and Lepidus. In his letters to Brutus, "Fly to us," says he, "I beseech you, and exhort Cassius to the same; for there is no hope of liberty but from your troops. If you have any regard for the republic, for which you were born, you must do it instantly; for the war is renewed by the inconstancy of Lepidus; and Cæsar's army, which was the best, is not only of no service to us, but even obliges us to call for your's: as soon as ever you touch Italy, there is not a man, whom we can call a citizen, who will not immediately be in your camp. We have D. Brutus, indeed, happily united with Plancus: but you are not ignorant how changeable men's minds are, and how infected with party, and how uncertain the events of war: nay, should we conquer, as I hope we shall, there will be a want of your advice and authority to settle all affairs. Help us, therefore, for God's sake; and as soon as possible; and assure
possible to the relief of the republic, and bring Italy, and never imagined that your own people about it: I was desired by that most prudent and your mother, all whose thoughts and cares are that I would come to her on the twenty-fourth did, as I ought, without delay. When I can Labeo, and Scaptius with her. She presently affair, and asked my opinion, whether we should Italy; and whether I thought it best for you to tinue abroad. I declared, what I took to be honour and reputation, that without loss of bring present help to the tottering and declining mischief may not one expect from that war, which armies refused to pursue a flying enemy? when hurt, unprovoked, possessed of the highest honor est fortunes, with a wife, children, and near relat declared war against the commonwealth? I may so great a concord of the senate and people, the much disorder, within the walls; but the great feel, while I am now writing, is to reflect, the public had taken my word for a youth, or rather hardly have it in my power to make good what him. For it is a thing of much greater delicacy engage one’s self for another’s sentiments and ally in affairs of importance, than for money: if paid, and the loss itself be tolerable: but how you are engaged for the republic, unless he are engaged, will suffer it to be paid? yet, I and hold him; though many are plucking him away disposition seems good, though his age be flo
houri, this new one is added, of setting all engines at work to
hold fast the young man, lest I incur the imputation of rashness.
Though what rashness is it, after all? for, in reality, I bound him
for whom I was engaged more strongly than myself: nor has the
republic as yet any cause to repent, that I was his sponsor; since
he has hitherto been the more firm and constant in acting for us,
as well from his own temper, as for my promise. The greatest
difficulty in the republic, if I mistake not, is the want of money:
for honest men grow every day more and more averse to the name
of tribute; and what was gathered from the hundredth penny,
where the rich are shamefully rated, is all spent in rewarding the
two legions. There is an infinite expence upon us, to support
the armies which now defend us; and also yours, for our Cassius
seems likely to come sufficiently provided. But I long to talk
over this, and many other things, with you in person, and that
quickly. As to your sister’s children, I did not wait, Brutus, for
your writing to me: the times themselves, since the war will be
drawn into length, reserve the whole affair to you: but, from the
first, when I could not foresee the continuance of the war, I
pleaded the cause of the children in the senate, in a manner which
you have been informed of, I guess, by your mother’s letters: nor
can there ever be any case, where I will not both say and do,
even at the hazard of my life, whatever I think agreeable either
to your inclination or to your interest. The twenty-sixth of
July.”

In a letter likewise to Cassius, he says, “we wish to see you
in Italy as soon as possible; and shall imagine that we have re-
covered the republic when we have you with us. We had con-
quered nobly, if Lepidus had not received the routed, disarmed,
fugitive Antony; wherefore Antony himself was never so odious
to the city as Lepidus is now: for he began a war upon us from
a turbulent state of things; this man from peace and victory.
We have the consul-elect to oppose him; in whom indeed we
have great hopes, yet not without an anxious care for the uncer-
tain events of battles. Assure yourself, therefore, that all our
dependance is on you and your Brutus; that you are both expect-
ed, but Brutus immediately,” &c.

But, after all these repeated remonstrances of Cicero, neither
Brutus nor Cassius seem to have entertained the least thought of
coming with their armies to Italy. Cassius, indeed, by being
more remote, could not come so readily, and was not so much
expected as Brutus; who, before the battle of Modena, had drawn
down all his legions to the sea coast, and kept them at Apollonia
and Dyrrhachium, waiting the event of that action, and ready to embark for Italy if any accident had made his assistance necessary; for which Cicero highly commends him. But upon the news of Antony’s defeat, taking all the danger to be over, he marched away directly to the remotest parts of Greece and Macedonia, to oppose the attempts of Dolabella: and from that time seemed deaf to the call of the senate, and to all Cicero’s letters, which urged him so strongly to come to their relief. It is difficult, at this distance, to penetrate the motives of his conduct; he had a better opinion of Lepidus than the rest of his party had, and, being naturally positive, might affect to slight the apprehensions of Lepidus’s treachery, which was the chief ground of their calling so earnestly for him. But he had other reasons, also, which were thought to be good; since some of his friends at Rome, as we may collect from Cicero’s letter, were of a different mind from Cicero on the subject of his coming. They might suspect the fidelity of his troops, and that they were not sufficiently confirmed and attached to him, to be trusted in the field against the veterans in Italy; whose example and invitation, when they came to face each other, might possibly induce them to desert, as the other armies had done, and betray their commanders. But whatever was their real motive, D. Brutus, who was the best judge of the state of things at home, was entirely of Cicero’s opinion: he saw himself surrounded with veteran armies, disaffected to the cause of liberty; knew the perfidy of Lepidus, the ambition of young Caesar, and the irresolution of his colleague Plancus, and admonished Cicero, therefore, in all his letters, to urge his name-sake to hasten his march to them. So that, on the whole, it seems reasonable to believe, that if Brutus and Cassius had marched with their armies towards Italy, at the time when Cicero first pressed it, before the defection of Plancus and the death of Decimus, it must have prevented the immediate ruin of the republic.

The want of money, of which Cicero complains at this time, as the greatest evil that they had to struggle with, is expressed also very strongly in another letter to Cornificius, the proconsul of Africa, who was urging him to provide a fund for the support of his legions: “as to the expense,” says he, “which you have made, and are making, in your military preparations, it is not in my power to help you, because the senate is now without a head, by the death of the consuls, and there is an incredible scarcity of money in the treasury; which we are gathering, however, from all quarters, to make good our promises to the troops that have deserved it of us, which cannot be done, in my opinion, without
as tribute.” This tribute was a sort of capitation tax, proportioned to each man’s substance, but had been wholly disused in Rome from the conquest of Macedonia by Paulus Æmilius, which furnished money and rents sufficient to ease the city ever after of that burthen, till the necessity of the present times obliged them to renew it. But from what Cicero intimates of the general aversion to the revival of it, one cannot help observing the fatal effects of that indolence and luxury which had infected even the honest part of Rome: who, in this utmost exigency of the republic, were shocked at the very mention of an extraordinary tax, and would not part with the least share of their money for the defence even of their liberty: the consequence of which was, what it must always be in the like case, that, by starving the cause, they found not only their fortunes, but their lives also, soon after at the mercy of their enemies. Cicero has a reflection, in one of his speeches, that seems applicable also to the present case, and to be verified by the example of these times. “The republic,” says he, “is attacked always with greater vigour than it is defended: for the audacious and profligate, prompted by their natural enmity to it, are easily impelled to act upon the least nod of their leaders: whereas the honest, I know not why, are generally slow and unwilling to stir, and, neglecting always the beginnings of things, are never roused to exert themselves but by the last necessity; so that, through irresolution and delay, when they would be glad to compound at last for their quiet, at the expense even of their honour, they commonly lose them both.”

This observation will serve to vindicate the conduct of Cassius from that charge of violence and cruelty, which he is said to have practised, in exacting money and other necessaries from the cities of Asia. He was engaged in an inexpiable war, where he must either conquer or perish, with the republic itself, and where his legions were not only to be supported but rewarded: the revenues of the empire were exhausted; contributions came in sparingly; and the states abroad were all desirous to stand neuter, as doubtful of the issue, and unwilling to offend either side. Under these difficulties, where money was necessary, and no way of procuring it but force, extortion became lawful; the necessity of the end justified the means: and when the safety of the empire, and the liberty of Rome were at stake, it was no time to listen to scruples. This was Cassius’s way of reasoning, and the ground of his acting; who applied all his thoughts to support the cause that he had undertaken; and kept his eyes,
as Appian says; wholly fixed upon the war, as a gladiator upon his antagonist.

Brutus, on the other hand, being of a temper more mild and scrupulous, contented himself generally with the regular methods of raising money; and, from his love of philosophy and the polite studies, having contracted an affection for the cities of Greece, instead of levying contributions, used to divert himself, wherever he passed, with seeing their games and exercises, and presiding at their philosophical disputations; as if travelling rather for curiosity than to provide materials for a bloody war. When he and Cassius therefore met, the difference of their circumstances shewed the different effects of their conduct. Cassius, without receiving a penny from Rome, came rich and amply furnished with all the stores of war: Brutus, who had received large remittances from Italy, came empty and poor, and unable to support himself without the help of Cassius, who was forced to give him a third part of that treasure, which he had been gathering with so much ease to himself for the common service.

While Cicero was taking all these pains, and struggling thus gloriously in the support of their expiring liberty, Brutus, who was naturally peevish and querulous, being particularly chagrined by the unhappy turn of affairs in Italy, and judging of counsels by events, was disposed at last to throw all the blame upon him; charging him chiefly, that, by a profusion of honours on young Caesar, he had inspired him with an ambition incompatible with the safety of the republic, and armed him with that power which he was now employing to oppress it; whereas the truth is, that by those honours Cicero did not intend to give Caesar any new power, but to apply that which he had already acquired by his own vigour, to the public service and the ruin of Antony; in which he succeeded even beyond expectation; and would certainly have gained his end, had he not been prevented by accidents which could not be foreseen. For it is evident, from the facts above-mentioned, that he was always jealous of Caesar, and, instead of increasing, was contriving some check to his authority, till, by the death of the consuls, he slipped out of his hands, and became too strong to be managed by him any longer. Brutus, by being at such a distance, was not well apprised of the particular grounds of granting those honours; but Decimus, who was all the while in Italy, saw the use and necessity of them, and seems to hint in some of his letters, that they ought to have decreed still greater.
But whatever Brutus, or any one else, may have said, if we reflect on Cicero's conduct, from the time of Cæsar's death to his own, we shall find it, in all respects, uniform, great, and glorious; never deviating from the grand point which he had in view, the liberty of his country: whereas, if we attend to Brutus's, we cannot help observing in it something strangely various and inconsistent with itself. In his outward manners and behaviour, he affected the rigour of a Stoic, and the severity of an old Roman; yet, by a natural tenderness and compassion, was oft betrayed into acts of an effeminate weakness. To restore the liberty of his country, he killed his friend and benefactor; and declares, that, for the same cause, he would have killed even his father: yet he would not take Antony's life, though it was a necessary sacrifice to the same cause. When Dolabella had basely murdered Trebonius, and Antony openly approved the act, he could not be persuaded to make reprisals on C. Antony: but, through a vain ostentation of clemency, suffered him to live, though with danger to himself. When his brother-in-law Lepidus was declared an enemy, he expressed an absurd and peevish resentment of it, for the sake of his nephews, as if it would not have been in his power to have repaired their fortunes, if the republic was ever restored; or, if not, in their father's. How contrary is this to the spirit of that old Brutus, from whom he derived his descent, and whom, in his general conduct, he pretended to imitate? He blames Cicero for dispensing honours too largely, yet claims an infinite share of them to himself; and, when he had seized, by his private authority, what the senate, at Cicero's motion, confirmed to him, the most extraordinary command which had been granted to any man; he declares himself an enemy to all extraordinary commissions, in what hands soever they were lodged. This inconsistency in his character would tempt us to believe, that he was governed in many cases by the pride and haughtiness of his temper, rather than by any constant and settled principles of philosophy, of which he is commonly thought so strict an observer.

Cicero, however, notwithstanding the peevishness of Brutus, omitted no opportunity of serving and supporting him to the very last: as soon as he perceived Cæsar's intention of revenging his uncle's death, he took all imaginable pains to dissuade him from it, and never ceased from exhorting him by letters to a reconciliation with Brutus, and the observance of that amnesty, which the senate had decreed, as the foundation of the public peace. This was certainly the best service which he could do,
either to Brutus, or the republic: and Atticus, immagining that Brutus would be pleased with it, sent him a copy of what Cicero had written on that subject: but, instead of pleasing, it provoked Brutus only the more: he treated it as base and dishonourable to ask any thing of a boy, or to imagine the safety of Brutus to depend on any one but himself: and signified his mind upon it, both to Cicero and Atticus, in such a style, as confirms what Cicero had long before observed, and more than once declared of him, "that his letters were generally churlish, unmannerly, and arrogant; and, that he regarded neither what, or to whom he was writing. But their own letters to each other will be the best vouchers of what I have been remarking, and enable us to form the surest judgment of the different spirit and conduct of the men. After Brutus, therefore, had frequently intimated his dissatisfaction and dislike of Cicero's management, Cicero took occasion, in the following letter, to lay open the whole progress of it, from the time of Caesar's death, in order to shew the reasonableness and necessity of each step.

Cicero to Brutus.

"You have Messala now with you. It is not possible therefore for me to explain by letter, though ever so accurately drawn, the present state of our affairs so exactly as he, who not only knows them all more perfectly, but can describe them more elegantly than any man: for I would not have you imagine, Brutus, (though there is no occasion to tell you what you know already yourself, but that I cannot pass over in silence such as excellence of all good qualities:) I would not have you imagine, I say, that, for probity, constancy, and zeal for the republic, there is any one equal to him; so that eloquence, in which he wonderfully excels, scarce finds a place among his other praises: since, even in that, his wisdom shines the most eminent, by his having formed himself with so much judgment and skill to the truest manner of speaking. Yet his industry all the while is so remarkable, and he spends so much of his time in study, that he seems to owe but little to his parts, which still are the greatest. But I am carried too far by my love for him: for it is not the purpose of this epistle to praise Messala, especially to Brutus, to whom his virtue is not less known, than to myself; and these very studies, which I am praising, still more: whom, when I could not part with without regret, I comforted myself with reflecting,
that, by his going away to you, as it were, to my second self, he both discharged his duty, and pursued the surest path to glory. But so much for that. I come now, after a long interval, to consider a certain letter of yours, in which, while you allow me to have done well in many things, you find fault with me for one; that, in conferring honours, I was too free, and even prodigal. You charge me with this; others, probably, with being too severe in punishing, or you yourself perhaps with both; if so, I desire that my judgment and sentiments on each may be clearly explained to you: not that I mean to justify myself by the authority of Solon, the wisest of the seven, and the only legislator of them all; who used to say, that the public weal was comprised in two things, rewards and punishments; in which, however, as in every thing else, a certain medium and temperament is to be observed. But it is not my design at this time to discuss so great a subject: I think it proper only, to open the reasons of my votes and opinions in the senate, from the beginning of this war. After the death of Caesar, and those your memorable Ides of March, you cannot forget, Brutus, what I declared to have been omitted by you, and what a tempest I foresaw hanging over the republic: you had freed us from a great plague; wiped off a great stain from the Roman people; acquired to yourselves divine glory: yet all the equipage and furniture of kingly power was left still to Lepidus and Antony; the one inconstant, the other vicious; both of them afraid of peace, and enemies to the public quiet. While these men were eager to raise fresh disturbances in the republic, we had no guard about us to oppose them; though the whole city was eager and unanimous in asserting its liberty: I was then thought too violent; while you, perhaps more wisely, withdrew yourselves from that city which you had delivered, and refused the help of all Italy, which offered to arm itself in your cause. Wherefore, when I saw the city in the hands of traitors, oppressed by the arms of Antony, and that neither you nor Cassius could be safe in it, I thought it time for me to quit it too: for a city overpowering by traitors, without the means of relieving itself, is a wretched spectacle: yet my mind, always the same, and ever fixed on the love of my country, could not bear the thought of leaving it in its distress: in the midst; therefore, of my voyage to Greece, and in the very season of the Etesian winds, when an uncommon south wind, as if displeased with my resolution, had driven me back to Italy, I found you at Yelis, and was greatly concerned at it: for you were retreating, Brutus; were retreating, I say; since your Stoics will not allow
some was most necessary: for as soon as we had any liberty, and before the virtue of D. Brutus itself so far that we could know its divine force; whole defence was in the boy who repelled 30 necks; what honour was not really due to him; him nothing yet but the praise of words, and that I decreed him indeed a legal command: which, the honourable to one of that age, was yet necessary an army: for what is an army without the command voted him a statue; Servius the privilege of wearing the legal time; which was shortened still, nothing was then thought too much: but we are now, to be more liberal in fear, than grateful in a way. D. Brutus was delivered from the siege, a day of most joyous to the city, which happened also to be I decreed that his name should be ascribed forever in the public calendars. In which I followed these ancestors who paid the same honour to a woman whose altar your priests perform sacred rites in; by giving this to D. Brutus, my design was to fix a perpetual memorial of a most acceptable victory on that day, that there was more malevolence in many of the senate. During these same honours (since you will have it so) on the death of Paetus, and Aquila; and who can find fault with who, when fear is once over, forget their past days? sides the grateful remembrance of services, there it which reached to posterity: for I was desi...
nothing but what is my own), I cannot but think that I have advised nothing more prudent during this war. Why it is so, is not proper to be explained, lest I be thought to have been more provident in it than grateful: but even this is too much: let us therefore pass to other things. I decreed honours to D. Brutus; decreed them to Plancus: they must be men of great souls who are attracted by glory: but the senate also is certainly wise in trying every art that is honest, by which it can engage any one to the service of the republic. But I am blamed in the case of Lepidus; to whom, after I had raised a statue in the rostra, I presently threw it down. My view in that honour was to reclaim him from desperate measures; but the madness of an inconsistent man got the better of my prudence; nor was there yet so much harm in erecting, as good in demolishing the statue. But I have said enough concerning honours; and must say a word or two about punishments: for I have often observed from your letters that you are fond of acquiring a reputation of clemency, by your treatment of those whom you have conquered in war. I can imagine nothing to be done by you but what is wisely done: but to omit the punishing of wickedness (which we call pardoning), though it be tolerable in other cases, I hold to be pernicious in this war. Of all the civil wars that have been in my memory, there was not one in which, what side soever got the better, there would not have remained some form of a commonwealth: yet in this, what sort of a republic we are like to have if we conquer, I would not easily affirm; but if we are conquered we are sure to have none. My votes, therefore, were severe against Antony: severe against Lepidus; not from any spirit of revenge, but to deter wicked citizens at present from making war against their country; and to leave an example to posterity, that none hereafter should imitate such rashness. Yet this very vote was not more mine than it was every body’s: in which there seems, I own, to be something cruel, that the punishment should reach to children who have done nothing to deserve it: but the constitution is both ancient and of all cities; for Themistocles’ children were reduced to want: and since the same punishment falls upon citizens condemned of public crimes, how was it possible for us to be more gentle towards enemies? But how can that man complain of me, who, if he had conquered, must needs confess that he would have treated me even with more severity? You have now the motives of my opinions in the case of rewards and punishments: for as to other points you have heard, I imagine, what my sentiments and votes have been. But to talk of these things
now is not necessary: what I am going to say is extremely so, Brutus; that you come to Italy with your army as soon as possible. We are in the utmost expectation of you: whenever you set foot in Italy all the world will fly to you: for whether it be our lot to conquer (as we had already done if Lepidus had not been desirous to overturn all, and perish himself with his friends) there will be a great want of your authority, for the settling some state of a city amongst us; or, if there be any danger and struggle still behind, hasten to us for God's sake: for you know how much depends upon opportunity, how much on dispatch. What diligence I shall use in the care of your sister's children you will soon know, I hope, from your mother's and sister's letters; in whose cause I have more regard to your will, which is ever most dear to me, than, as some think, to my own constancy: but it is my desire both to be and to appear constant in nothing so much as in loving you."

Brutus to Cicero:

"I have read a part of your letter which you sent to Octavius, transmitted to me by Atticus. Your zeal and concern for my safety gave me no new pleasure; for it is not only common, but our daily news, to hear something which you have said or done, with your usual fidelity, in the support of my honour and dignity. Yet that same part of your letter affected me with the most sensible grief which my mind could possibly receive. For you compliment him so highly for his services to the republic; and in a strain so supplicant and abject; that—what shall I say?—I am ashamed of the wretched state to which we are reduced—yet it must be said—you recommend my safety to him; to which what death is not preferable? and plainly shew that our servitude is not yet abolished, but our master only changed. Recollect your words, and deny them if you dare, to be the prayers of a slave to his king. There is one thing, you say, which is required and expected from him, that he would allow those citizens to live in safety, of whom all honest men and the people of Rome think well. But what if he will not allow it? Shall we be the less safe for that? It is better not to be safe, than to be saved by him. For my part, I can never think all the gods so averse to the preservation of the Roman people, that Octavius must be intreated for the life of any one citizen; much less for the deliverer of the world. It is a pleasure to me to talk thus magni-
cently; and it even becomes me to those who know not either what to fear for any one, or what to ask of any one. Can you allow Octavius to have this power, and yet be his friend? or, if you have any value for me, would you wish to see me at Rome, when I must first be recommended to the boy, that he would permit me to be there? what reason can you have to thank him, if you think it necessary to beg of him that he would grant and suffer us to live with safety? or is it to be reckoned a kindness, that he chooses to see himself, rather than Antony, in the condition to have such petitions addressed to him? One may supplicate, indeed, the successor, but never the aboliisher of a tyranny, that those who have deserved well of the republic may be safe. It was this weakness and despair, not more blameable, indeed, in you than in all, which first pushed Caesar to the ambition of reigning; and after his death encouraged Antony to think of seizing his place, and has now raised this boy, so high that you judge it necessary to address your prayers to him for the preservation of men of our rank: and that we can be saved only by the mercy of one scarce yet a man; and by no other means. But if we had remembered ourselves to be Romans, these infamous men would not be more daring to aim at dominion, than we to repel it: nor would Antony be more encouraged by Caesar’s reign, than deterred by his fate. How can you, a consular senator, and the avenger of so many treasous (by suppressing which you have but postponed our ruin, I fear, for a time) reflect on what you have done, and yet approve these things, or bear them so tamely as to seem at least to approve them? for what particular grudge had you at Antony? no other, but that he assumed all this to himself; that our lives should be begged of him: our safety be precarious, from whom he had received his liberty; and the republic depend on his will and pleasure. You thought it necessary to take arms to prevent him from tyrannizing at this rate: but it was your intent, that, by preventing him, we might sue to another who would suffer himself to be advanced into his place, or that the republic might be free and mistress of itself? as if our quarrel was not perhaps to slavery, but to the conditions of it. But we might have had, not only an easy master in Antony, if we would have been content with that, but whatever share with him we pleased, of favours and honours. For what could he deny to those, whose patience, he saw, was the best support of his government? but nothing was of such value to us, that we should sell our faith and our liberty for it. This very
boy, whom the name of Caesar seems to incite against the destroyers of Caesar, at what rate would he value it (if there was any room to traffic with him) to be enabled, by our help, to maintain his present power, since we have a mind to live, and to be rich, and to be called consulars? but then Caesar must have perished in vain: for what reason had we to rejoice at his death, if, after it, we were still to continue slaves? Let other people be as indolent as they please; but may the gods and goddesses deprive me sooner of every thing, than the resolution not to allow to the heir of him, whom I killed, what I did not allow to the man himself: nor would suffer, even in my father, were he living, to have more power than the laws and the senate. How can you imagine, that any one can be free under him, without whose leave there is no place for us in that city? or, how is it possible for you, after all, to obtain what you ask? You ask, that he would allow us to be safe. Shall we then receive safety, think you, when we receive life? But how can we receive it, if we first part with our honour and liberty? Do you fancy, that to live at Rome is to be safe? It is the thing, and not the place, which must secure that to me: for I was never safe, while Caesar lived, till I had resolved on that attempt; nor can I in any place live in exile, as long as I hate slavery and affronts above all other evils. Is not this to fall back again into the same state of darkness, when he, who has taken upon him the name of the tyrant, (though in the cities of Greece, when the tyrants are destroyed, their children also perish with them) must be entreated, that the avengers of tyranny may be safe? Can I ever wish to see that city, or think it a city, which would not accept liberty when offered, and even forced upon it, but has more dread of the name of their late king, in the person of a boy, than confidence in itself; though it has seen that very king taken off in the height of all his power by the virtue of a few? As for me, do not recommend me any more to your Caesar, nor indeed yourself, if you will hearken to me. You set a very high value on the few years which remain to you at that age, if, for the sake of them, you can supplicate that boy. But take care, after all, lest what you have done and are doing so laudably against Antony, instead of being praised as the effect of a great mind, be charged to the account of your fear. For, if you are so pleased with Octavius, as to petition him for our safety, you will be thought not to have disliked a master, but to have wanted a more friendly one. As to your praising him for the things that he has hitherto done, I entirely approve of it: for they deserved
to be praised, provided that he undertook them to repel other
mens' power, not to advance his own. But, when you adjudge
him not only to have this power, but that you ought to submit
to it so far as to entreat him that he would not destroy us, you
pay him too great a recompense: for you ascribe that very
thing to him, which the republic seemed to enjoy through him:
nor does it ever enter into your thoughts, that, if Octavius be
worthy of any honours, because he wages war with Antony,
that those who extirpated the very evil of which these are but
the relics, can never be sufficiently requited by the Roman peo-
ple, though they were to heap upon them every thing which
they could bestow: but see how much stronger peoples' fears
are, than their memories, because Antony still lives, and is in
arms. As to Caesar, all that could and ought to be done is past,
and cannot be recalled: is Octavius, then, a person of so great
importance, that the people of Rome are to expect from him
what he will determine upon us? or are we of so little, that any
single man is to be entreated for our safety? As for me, may I
never return to you, if ever I either supplicate any man, or do
not restrain those who are disposed to do it from supplicating for
themselves; or I will remove to a distance from all such, who
can be slaves, and fancy myself at Rome wherever I can live
free; and shall pity you, whose fond desire of life neither
age, nor honours, nor the example of other mens' virtue, can
moderate. For my part, I shall ever think myself happy, as long
as I can please myself with the persuasion, that my piety has
been fully requited. For what can be happier, than for a man,
conscious of virtuous acts, and content with liberty, to despise
all human affairs? Yet I will never yield to those who are fond
of yielding, or be conquered by those who are willing to be con-
quered themselves; but will first try and attempt every thing,
nor ever desist from dragging our city out of slavery. If such
fortune attends as I ought to have, we shall all rejoice: if not, I
shall rejoice myself. For how could this life be spent better, than
in acts and thoughts which tend to make my countrymen free?
I beg and beseech of you, Cicero, not to desert the cause through
weariness or diffidence: in repelling present evils, have your eye
always on the future, lest they insinuate themselves before you
are aware. Consider, that the courage and fortitude with which
you delivered the republic when consul, and now again when
consular, are nothing without constancy and equability. The
case of tried virtue, I own, is harder than of untried: we require
services from it as debts, and, if any thing disappoints us, we
lic, and to be the patron of liberty, on the one hand, your natural talents, or your former acts, or the expectation of all men. Octavius, therefore, must to suffer us to live in safety. Do you rather far as to think that city, in which you have a part, free and flourishing, as long as there are brave people, to resist the designs of traitors."

If we compare these two letters, we shall perceive an extensive view and true judgment of things, the greatest politeness and affection for his friendliness to disgust, where he thought it necessary. In Brutus's, a shrillish and morose arrogance, honours to himself, yet allowing none to any bodied chiding and dictating to one as much superior to as he was in years; the whole turning upon that of the Stoics, enforced without any regard to circumstances, that a wise man has a sufficiency of himself. There are, indeed, many noble sentiments of old Rome, which Cicero, in a proper season commended as warmly as he; yet they were not upon in a conjuncture so critical; and the right thing is the less excusable in Brutus, because he always practise what he professed, but was too the Stoic and the Roman.

Octavius had no sooner settled the affairs of the duel the senate to his mind, than he marched to meet Antony and Lepidus, who had already and brought their armies into Italy, in order to interview with him; which had been privately settling the terms of a triple league, and this in
ruin of the rest: their meeting, therefore, was not to establish any real amity, or lasting concord, for that was impossible, but to suspend their own quarrels for the present, and, with common forces, to oppress their common enemies, the friends of liberty and the republic; without which, all their several hopes and ambitious views must inevitably be blasted.

The place appointed for the interview was a small island, about two miles from Bononia, formed by the river Rhenus, which runs near to the city: here they met, as men of their character must necessarily meet, not without jealousy and suspicion of danger from each other, being all attended by their choicest troops, each with five legions, disposed in separate camps within sight of the island. Lepidus entered it the first, as an equal friend to the other two, to see that the place was clear, and free from treachery; and, when he had given the signal agreed upon, Antony and Octavius advanced from the opposite banks of the river, and passed into the island by bridges, which they left guarded on each side by three hundred of their own men. Their first care, instead of embracing, was to search one another, whether they had not brought daggers concealed under their cloaths: and, when that ceremony was over, Octavius took his seat betwixt the other two, in the most honourable place, on the account of his being consul.

In this situation, they spent three days in a close conference, to adjust the plan of their accommodation; the substance of which was, that the Three should be invested, jointly, with supreme power for the term of five years, with the title of "Triumvirs, for settling the state of the republic:" that they should act in all cases by common consent, nominate the magistrates and governors both at home and abroad, and determine all affairs relating to the public by their sole will and pleasure: that Octavius should have, for his peculiar province, Afric and Sicily, Sardinia, and the other islands of the Mediterranean: Lepidus Spain, with the Narbonese Gaul: Antony, the other two Gauls, on both sides of the Alps: and, to put them all upon a level, both in title and authority, that Octavius should resign the consulship to Ventidius for the remainder of the year: that Antony and Octavius should prosecute the war against Brutus and Cassius, each of them at the head of twenty legions, and Lepidus, with three legions, be left to guard the city: and, at the end of the war, that eighteen cities or colonies, the best and richest of Italy, together with their lands and districts, should be taken from their owners, and assigned to the perpetual possession of the soldiers, as the reward of their faithful services. These conditions were published to their several
armies, and received by them with acclamations of joy, and mutual gratulations for this happy union of their chiefs; which, at the desire of the soldiers, was ratified likewise by a marriage, agreed to be consummated between Octavius and Claudia, the daughter of Antony's wife Fulvia, by her first husband P. Clodius.

The last thing that they adjusted, was the list of a proscription, which they were determined to make, of their enemies. This, as the writers tell us, occasioned much difficulty and warm contests among them; till each of them in his turn consented to sacrifice some of his best friends to the revenge and resentment of his colleagues. The whole list is said to have consisted of three hundred senators, and two thousand knights; all doomed to die for a crime the most unpardonable to tyrants, their adherence to the cause of liberty. They reserved the publication of the general list to their arrival at Rome, excepting only a few of the most obnoxious, the heads of the republican party, about seventeen in all, the chief of whom was Cicero. These they marked out for immediate destruction, and sent their emissaries away directly to surprise and murder them before any notice could reach them of their danger: four of this number were presently taken and killed in the company of their friends, and the rest hunted out by the soldiers in private houses and temples; which presently filled the city with an universal terror and consternation, as if it had been taken by an enemy: so that the consul Pedius was forced to run about the streets all the night, to quiet the minds, and appease the fears of the people; and, as soon as it was light, published the names of the seventeen who were principally sought for, with an assurance of safety and indemnity to all others: but he himself was so shocked and fatigued by the horror of this night's work, that he died the day following.

We have no hint from any of Cicero's letters (for none remain to us of so low a date) what his sentiments were on this interview of the three chiefs, or what resolution he had taken in consequence of it. He could not but foresee, that it must needs be fatal to him, if it passed to the satisfaction of Antony and Lepidus; for he had several times declared, that he expected the last severity from them, if ever they got the better. But, whatever he had cause to apprehend, it is certain that it was still in his power to avoid it, by going over to Brutus in Macedonia: but he seems to have thought that remedy worse than the evil; and had so great an abhorrence of entering again, in his advanced age, into a civil war, and so little value for the few years of life which remained to him, that he declares it 'a thousand times better to die, than
to seek his safety from camps:” and he was the more indifferent about what might happen to himself, since his son was removed from all immediate danger by being already with Brutus.

The old historians endeavour to persuade us, that Caesar did not give him up to the revenge of his colleagues without the greatest reluctance, and after a struggle of two days to preserve him: but all that tenderness was artificial, and a part assumed, to give the better colour to his desertion of him. For Cicero’s death was the natural effect of their union, and a necessary sacrifice to the common interest of the Three. Those who met to destroy liberty, must come determined to destroy him; since his authority was too great to be suffered in an enemy, and experience had shewn that nothing could make him a friend to the oppressors of his country.

Caesar therefore was pleased with it undoubtedly, as much as the rest; and when his pretended squeamishness was over-ruled, shewed himself more cruel and bloody in urging the proscription than either of the other two. Nothing, says Velleius, was so shameful on this occasion, as that Caesar should be forced to proscribe any man, or that Cicero especially should be proscribed by him. But there was no force in the case: for though, to save Caesar’s honour, and to extort, as it were, Cicero from him, Lepidus gave up his own brother, Paulus, and Antony his uncle, L. Caesar, who were both actually put into the list, yet neither of them lost their lives, but were protected from any harm by the power of their relations.

If we look back a little, to take a general view of the conduct of these Triumvirs, we shall see Antony roused at once by Caesar’s death from the midst of pleasure and debauch, and a most obsequiousness to Caesar’s power, forming the true plan of his interest, and pursuing it with a surprising vigour and address; till, after many and almost insuperable difficulties, he obtained the sovereign dominion which he aimed at. Lepidus was the chief instrument that he made use of, whom he employed very successfully at home, till he found himself in condition to support his pretensions alone, and then sent to the other side of the Alps, that, in case of any disaster in Italy, he might be provided with a secure resource in his army. By this management, he had ordered his affairs so artfully, that, by conquering at Modena, he would have made himself, probably, the sole master of Rome; while the only difference of being conquered was, to admit two partners with him into the empire, the one of whom, at least, he was sure always to govern.
most dangerous rival. Here he stoоп short, an
to consider what new measures this new state
suggest; when, by the unexpected death of the
Bing himself at once the master of every thing at
tony, by the help of Lepidus, rising again the
fall, he saw, presently, that his best chance of
content himself with a share of it, till he should
to seize the whole; and, from the same policy,
joined himself with the republic to destroy Anto
ed with Antony to oppress the republic, as the

curing and advancing his own power.

Lepidus was the dupe of them both; a vain, w
man, incapable of empire, yet aspiring to the
and abusing the most glorious opportunity of ser
to the ruin both of his country and himself.

The sister of M. Brutus, and his true interest lay in
alliance; for, if by the advice of Laterensis, he
Plancus and D. Brutus, to oppress Antony an
Rome, the merit of that service, added to the di
and fortunes, would necessarily have made him th
free republic. But his weakness deprived him of
flattered himself, that the first share of power, w
at present to possess, would give him likewise a
empire; not considering, that military power
reputation and abilities of him who possesses
his colleagues far excelled him, so they would b
eclips, and whenever they thought it proper,
This he found afterwards to be the case, when C
to beg his life upon his knees, though at the
Cicero was at his Tuscolan villa, with his brother and nephew, when he first received the news of the proscription, and of their being included in it. It was the design of the triumvirate to keep it a secret, if possible, to the moment of execution, in order to surprise those destined to destruction before they were aware of the danger, or had time to escape. But some of Cicero's friends found means to give him early notice of it, upon which he set forward presently, with his brother and nephew, towards Astura, the nearest villa which he had upon the sea, with intent to transport themselves directly out of the reach of their enemies. But Quintus, being wholly unprepared for so sudden a voyage, resolved to turn back with his son to Rome, in confidence of lying concealed there, till they could provide money and necessaries for their support abroad. Cicero, in the mean while, found a vessel ready for him at Astura, in which he presently embarked; but the winds being cross and turbulent, and the sea wholly uneasy to him, after he had sailed about two leagues along the coast, he landed at Circeum, and spent a night near that place in great anxiety and irresolution. The question was, what course he should steer, and whether he should fly to Brutus or to Cassius, or to S. Pompeius: but, after all his deliberations, none of them pleased him so much as the expedition of dying; so that, as Plutarch says, he had some thoughts of returning to the city, and killing himself in Cæsar's house, in order to leave the guilt and curse of his blood upon Cæsar's perfidy and ingratitude; but the importunity of his servants prevailed with him to sail forwards to Caieta, where he went again on shore, to repose himself in his Formian villa, about a mile from the coast, weary of life and the sea, and declaring, "that he would die in that country which he had so often saved." Here he slept soundly for several hours, though, as some writers tell us, "a great number of crows were fluttering all the while, and making a strange noise about his windows, as if to rouse and warn him of his approaching fate; and that one of them made its way into the chamber, and pulled away his very bed-clothes, till his slaves, admonished by this prodigy, and ashamed to see brute creatures more solicitous for his safety than themselves, forced him into his litter, or portable chair," and carried him away towards the ship, through the private ways and walks of his woods, having just heard that soldiers were already come into the country in quest of him, and not far from the villa. As soon as they were gone, the soldiers arrived at the house, and, perceiving him to be fled, pursued immediately towards the sea, and overtook him in the wood. Their leader
was one Popilius Lænas, a tribune, or colonel of the army, whom Cicero had formerly defended and preserved in a capital cause. As soon as the soldiers appeared, the servants prepared themselves to fight, being resolved to defend their master's life at the hazard of their own: but Cicero commanded them to set him down, and to make no resistance; then looking upon his executioners with a presence and firmness which almost daunted them, and thrusting his neck as forwardly as he could out of the litter, he bade them do their work, and take what they wanted; upon which they presently cut off his head, and both his hands, and returned with them, in all haste and great joy, towards Rome, as the most agreeable present which they could possibly carry to Antony. Popilius charged himself with the conveyance, without reflecting on the infamy of carrying that head which had saved his own. He found Antony in the forum, surrounded with guards and crowds of people; but, upon shewing from a distance the spoils which he brought, he was rewarded upon the spot with the honour of a crown, and about eight thousand pounds sterling.

Antony ordered the head to be fixed upon the rostra, between the two hands; a sad spectacle to the city, and what drew tears from every eye, to see those mangled members, which used to exert themselves so gloriously from that place, in defence of the lives, the fortunes, and the liberties of the Roman people, so lamentably exposed to the scorn of sycophants and traitors. The deaths of the rest, says an historian of that age, caused only a private and particular sorrow, but Cicero's an universal one. It was a triumph over the republic itself, and seemed to confirm and establish the perpetual slavery of Rome: Antony considered it as such, and, satisfied with Cicero's blood, declared the proscription at an end.

He was killed on the seventh of December, about ten days from the settlement of the triumvirate, after he had lived sixty-three years, eleven months, and five days.
THE

LIFE

OF

MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO.

SECTION XII.

THE story of Cicero's death continued fresh on the minds of the Romans for many ages; and was delivered down to posterity, with all its circumstances, as one of the most affecting and memorable events of their history; so that the spot on which it happened seems to have been visited by travellers with a kind of religious reverence. The odium of it fell chiefly on Antony; yet it left a stain of perfidy and ingratitude also on Augustus, which explains the reason of that silence which is observed about him by the writers of that age; and why his name is not so much as mentioned either by Horace or Virgil. For, though his character would have furnished a glorious subject for many noble lines, yet it was no subject for court poets, since the very mention of him must have been a satire on the prince, especially while Antony lived; among the sycophants of whose court, it was fashionable to insult his memory by all the methods of calumny that wit and malice could invent: nay, Virgil, on an occasion that could hardly fail of bringing him to his mind, instead of doing justice to his merit, chose to do an injustice rather to Rome itself, by yielding the superiority of eloquence to the Greeks, which they themselves had been forced to yield to Cicero.
Livy, however, whose candour made Augustus call him a Pompeian, while, out of complaisance to the times, he seems to extenuate the crime of Cicero’s murder, yet, after a high encomium of his virtues, declares, “that to praise him as he deserved, required the eloquence of Cicero himself.” Augustus too, as Plutarch tells us, happening one day to catch his grandson reading one of Cicero’s books, which, for fear of the emperor’s displeasure, the boy endeavoured to hide under his gown, took the book into his hands, and, turning over a great part of it, gave it back again, and said, “this was a learned man, my child, and a lover of his country.”

In the succeeding generation, as the particular envy to Cicero subsided, by the death of those whom private interests and personal quarrels had engaged to hate him when living, and defame him when dead, so his name and memory began to shine out in its proper lustre; and in the reign even of Tiberius, when an eminent senator and historian, Cremutius Cordus, was condemned to die for praising Brutus, yet Paterculus could not forbear breaking out into the following warm expostulation with Antony, on the subject of Cicero’s death: “Thou hast done nothing, Antony; hast done nothing, I say, by setting a price on that divine and illustrious head, and, by a detestable reward, procuring the death of so great a consul and preserver of the republic. Thou hast snatched from Cicero a troublesome being; a declining age; a life more miserable under thy dominion than death itself; but, so far from diminishing the glory of his deeds and sayings, thou hast increased it. He lives, and will live in the memory of all ages; and, as long as this system of nature, whether by chance or providence, or what way soever formed, which he alone, of all the Romans, comprehended in his mind, and illustrated by his eloquence, shall remain entire, it will draw the praises of Cicero along with it; and all posterity will admire his writings against thee:—curse thy act against him—.”

From this period, all the Roman writers, whether poets or historians, seem to vie with each other in celebrating the praises of Cicero, as the most illustrious of all their patriots, and the parent of the Roman wit and eloquence; who had done more honour to his country by his writings than all their conquerors by their arms, and extended the bounds of his learning beyond those of their empire. So that their very emperors, near three centuries after his death, began to reverence him in the class of their inferior deities: a rank which he would have preserved to this day, if he
had happened to live in papal Rome, where he could not have failed, as Erasmus says, from the innocence of his life, of obtaining the honour and title of a saint.

As to his person, he was tall and slender, with a neck particularly long; yet his features were regular and manly: preserving a comeliness and dignity to the last, with a certain air of cheerfulness and serenity, that imprinted both affection and respect. His constitution was naturally weak, yet was so confirmed by his management of it, as to enable him to support all the fatigues of the most active, as well as the most studious life, with perpetual health and vigour. The care that he employed upon his body, consisted chiefly in bathing and rubbing, with a few turns every day in his gardens, for the refreshment of his voice from the labour of the bar: yet, in the summer, he generally gave himself the exercise of a journey, to visit his several estates and villas in different parts of Italy. But his principal instrument of health was diet and temperance: by these he preserved himself from all violent distemper; and, when he happened to be attacked by any slight indisposition, used to enforce the severity of his abstinence, and starve it presently by fasting.

In his clothes and dress, which the wise have usually considered as an index of the mind, he observed, what he prescribes in his book of offices, a modesty and decency, adapted to his rank and character: a perpetual cleanliness without the appearance of pains; free from the affectation of singularity; and avoiding the extremes of a rustic negligence, and foppish delicacy: both of which are equally contrary to true dignity; the one implying an ignorance, or illiberal contempt of it: the other a childish pride and ostentation of proclaiming our pretensions to it.

In his domestic and social life, his behaviour was very amiable: he was a most indulgent parent, a sincere and zealous friend, a kind and generous master. His letters are full of the tenderest expressions of his love for his children; in whose endearing conversation, as he often tells us, he used to drop all his cares, and relieve himself from all his struggles in the senate and the forum. The same affection, in an inferior degree, was extended also to his slaves; when, by their fidelity and services, they had recommended themselves to his favour. We have seen a remarkable instance of it in Tiro; whose case was no otherwise different from the rest, than as it was distinguished by the superiority of his merit. In one of his letters to Atticus, "I have nothing more," says he, "to write; and my mind indeed is somewhat ruffled at present, for Sositheus, my reader, is dead, a hopeful youth;
which has afflicted me more than one would imagine the death of a slave ought to do.”

He entertained very high notions of friendship, and of its excellent use and benefit to human life, which he has beautifully illustrated in his entertaining treatise on that subject; where he lays down no other rules than what he exemplified by his practice. For, in all the variety of friendships, in which his eminent rank engaged him, he was never charged with deceiving, deserting, or even slighting any one, whom he had once called his friend, or esteemed an honest man. It was his delight to advance their prosperity, to relieve their adversity; the same friend to both fortunes; but more zealous only in the bad, where his help was the most wanted, and his services the most disinterested; looking upon it not as a friendship, but a sordid traffic and merchandise of benefits, where good offices are to be weighed by a nice estimate of gain and loss. He calls gratitude the mother of virtues; reckons it the most capital of all duties; and uses the words, grateful and good, as terms synonymous, and inseparably united in the same character. His writings abound with sentiments of this sort, as his life did with the examples of them; so that one of his friends, in apologizing for the importunity of a request, observes to him with great truth, that the tenor of his life would be a sufficient excuse for it; since he had established such a custom, “of doing every thing for his friends, that they no longer requested, but claimed a right to command him.”

Yet he was not more generous to his friends, than placable to his enemies; readily pardoning the greatest injuries, upon the slightest submission; and, though no man ever had greater abilities or opportunities of revenging himself, yet, when it was in his power to hurt, he sought out reasons to forgive; and, whenever he was invited to it, never declined a reconciliation with his most inveterate enemies, of which there are numerous instances in his history. He declared nothing to be “more laudable and worthy of a great man, than placability; and laid it down for a natural duty, to moderate our revenge, and observe a temper in punishing; and held repentance to be a sufficient ground for remitting it:” and it was one of his sayings, delivered to a public assembly, “that his enmities were mortal, his friendships immortal.”

His manner of living was agreeable to the dignity of his character; splendid and noble: his house was open to all the learned strangers and philosophers of Greece and Asia, several of whom were constantly entertained in it, as part of his family, and spe
their whole lives with him. His levee was perpetually crowded with multitudes of all ranks; even Pompey himself not disdaining to frequent it. The greatest part came, not only to pay their compliments, but to attend him on days of business to the senate or the forum; where, upon any debate or transaction of moment, they constantly waited to conduct him home again: but, on ordinary days, when these morning visits were over, as they usually were before ten, he retired to his books, and shut himself up in his library, without seeking any other diversion, but what his children afforded, to the short intervals of his leisure. His supper was his greatest meal; and the usual season with all the great, of enjoying their friends at table, which was frequently prolonged to a late hour of the night: yet he was out of his bed every morning before it was light; and never used to sleep again at noon, as all others generally did, and as it is commonly practised in Rome to this day.

But though he was so temperate and studious, yet when he was engaged to sup with others, either at home or abroad, he laid aside his rules, and forgot the invalid; and was gay and sprightly, and the very soul of the company. When friends were met together, to heighten the comforts of social life, he thought it inhospitable not to contribute his share to their common mirth, or to damp it by a churlish reservedness. But he was really a lover of cheerful entertainments, being of a nature remarkably facetious, and singularly turned to raillery: a talent which was of great service to him at the bar, to correct the petulance of an adversary; relieve the satiety of a tedious cause; divert the minds of the judges; and mitigate the rigour of a sentence, by making both the bench and audience merry at the expense of the accuser.

This use of it was always thought fair, and greatly applauded in public trials; but in private conversations, he was charged sometimes with pushing his raillery too far; and, through a consciousness of his superior wit, exerting it often intemperately, without reflecting what cruel wounds his lashes inflicted. Yet of all his sarcastical jokes, which are transmitted to us by antiquity, we shall not observe any, but what were pointed against characters either ridiculous or profligate; such as he despised for their follies, or hated for their vices; and, though he might provoke the spleen, and quicken the malice of enemies, more than was consistent with a regard to his own ease, yet he never appears to have hurt or lost a friend, or any one whom he valued, by the levity of jesting.
It is certain, that the fame of his wit was as celebrated as that of his eloquence; and that several spurious collections of his sayings were handed about in Rome in his lifetime; till his friend Trebonius, after he had been consul, thought it worth while to publish an authentic edition of them, in a volume which he addressed to Cicero himself. Caesar likewise, in the height of his power, having taken a fancy to collect the apothegms, or memorable sayings of eminent men, gave strict orders to all his friends, who used to frequent Cicero, to bring him every thing of that sort, which happened to drop from him in their company. But Tiro, Cicero’s freedman, who served him chiefly in his studies and literary affairs, published, after his death, the most perfect collection of his sayings, in three books: where Quintilian, however, wishes that he had been more sparing in the number, and judicious in the choice of them. None of these books are now remaining, nor any other specimen of the jests, but what are incidentally scattered in different parts of his own and other people’s writings; which, as the same judicious critic observes, through the change of taste in different ages, and the want of that action or gesture, which gave the chief spirit to many of them, could never be explained to advantage, though several had attempted it. How much more cold then, and insipid, must they appear to us, who are acquainted with the particular characters and stories to which they relate, as well as the peculiar fashions, humour, and taste of wit in that age? Yet even of these, as Quintilian also tells us, as well as in his other compositions, people would sooner find what they might reject, than what they could add to them.

He had a great number of fine houses in different parts of Italy; some writers reckon up eighteen; which, excepting the family seat at Arpinum, seem to have been all purchased or built by himself. They were situated generally near to the sea, and placed at proper distances along the lower coast, between Rome and Pompeii, which was about four leagues beyond Naples, and, for the elegance of structure, and the delights of their situation, are called by him the eyes or the beauties of Italy. Those in which he took the most pleasure, and usually spent some part of every year, were his Tusculum, Antium, Astura, Arpinum; his Formian, Cuman, Puteolan and Pompeian villas; all of them large enough for the reception, not only of his own family, but of his friends and numerous guests, many of whom, of the first quality, used to pass several days with him in their excursions from Rome. But besides these that may properly be reckoned
seats, with large plantations and gardens around them, he had several little inns, as he calls them, or baiting places on the road, built for his accommodation in passing from one house to another.

His Tusculum house had been Sylla's, the dictator; and in one of its apartments had a painting of his memorable victory near Nola, in the Marsic war, in which Cicero had served under him as a volunteer; it was about four leagues from Rome, on the top of a beautiful hill, covered with the villas of the nobility, and affording an agreeable prospect of the city and the country around it; with plenty of water flowing through his grounds in a large stream, or canal, for which he paid a rent to the corporation of Tusculum. Its neighbourhood to Rome gave him the opportunity of a retreat at any hour from the fatigues of the bar or the senate, to breathe a little fresh air, and divert himself with his friends or family: so that this was the place in which he took most delight, and spent the greatest share of his leisure; and for that reason improved and adorned it beyond all his other houses.

When a greater satiety of the city, or a longer vacation in the forum, disposed him to seek a calmer scene and more undisturbed retirement, he used to remove to Antium or Astura. At Antium he placed his best collection of books, and as it was not above thirty miles from Rome, he could have daily intelligence there of every thing that passed in the city. Astura was a little island at the mouth of a river of the same name, about two leagues farther towards the south, between the promontories of Antium and Circeum, and in the view of them both; a place peculiarly adapted to the purposes of solitude and a severe retreat; covered with a thick wood, cut out into shady walks, in which he used to spend the gloomy and spleenetic moments of his life.

In the height of summer, the mansion-house at Arpinum, and the little island adjoining, by the advantage of its groves and cascades, afforded the best defence against the inconvenience of the heats; where, in the greatest that he had ever remembered, we find him refreshing himself, as he writes to his brother, with the utmost pleasure, in the cool stream of his Fibrenus.

His other villas were situated in the more public parts of Italy, where all the best company of Rome had their houses of pleasure. He had two at Formiae, a lower and upper villa: the one near to the port of Cajeta, the other upon the mountains adjoining: he had a third on the shore of Baiae, between the lake Avernus and Puteoli, which he calls his Puteolan: a fourth on the hills of old Cumae, called his Cumae villa; and a fifth at Pompeii, four leagues beyond Naples, in a country famed for the
purity of its air, fertility of its soil, and delicacy of its fruits. His Puteolan house was built after the plan of the academy at Athens, and called by that name, being adorned with a portico and a grove for the same use of philosophical conferences. Some time after his death, it fell into the hands of Antistius Vetus, who repaired and improved it, when a spring of warm water, which happened to burst out in one part of it, gave occasion to the following epigram, made by Laurea Tullius, one-of Cicero's freed-men.

Quo tua Rumanæ vindis clarissime lingue
Sylva loco melius surgere jussa viret,
Atque academie celebrantium nomine villam
Nunc reparat cultu sub potiore Vetus,
Hie etiam apparent lymphae non ante repertae,
Languida quem infuso lumiiare rore levant.
Nimium locus isae sui Cicerois honoriz
Hoc dedit, bac fustes cum patefecit ope.
Ut quoniam totum legitor sine fine per arbor,
Siat plures, oculis quae me decens, aque. *

Where groves once thine, now with fresh verdure bloom,
Great parent of the eloquence of Rome,
And where thy academy, favourite seat,
Now to Antistius yields its sweet retreat,
A gushing stream bursts out, of wondrous power,
To heal the eyes, and weakened sight restore,
The place, which all its pride from Cicero drew,
Repays this honour, to his memory due,
That since his works throughout the world are spread,
And with such eagerness by all are read,
New springs of healing quality should rise,
To ease the encrease of labour to the eyes.

The furniture of his houses was suitable to the elegance of his taste and the magnificence of his buildings; his galleries were adorned with statues and paintings of the best Grecian masters; and his vessels and moveables were of the best work and choicest materials. There was a cedar table of his remaining in Pliny's time, said to be the first which was ever seen in Rome, and to have cost him eighty pounds. He thought it the part of an

* This villa was afterwards an imperial palace, possessed by the emperor Hadrian, who died and was buried in it, where he is supposed to have breathed that last and celebrated adieu to his little, pallid, frightened, fluttering soul which would have left him with less regret, if, from Cicero's habituation on earth, it had known the way to those regions above, where Cicero probably still lives in the fruition of endless happiness.
Eminent citizen to preserve an uniformity of character in every article of his conduct, and to illustrate his dignity by the splendor of his life. This was the reason of the great variety of his houses, and of their situation in the most conspicuous parts of Italy, along the course of the Appian road, that they might occur at every stage to the observation of travellers, and lie commodious for the reception and entertainment of his friends.

The reader, perhaps, when he reflects on what the old writers have said of the mediocrity of his paternal estate, will be at a loss to conceive whence all his revenues flowed, that enabled him to sustain the vast expenses of building and maintaining such a number of noble houses; but the solution will be easy, when we recollect the great opportunities that he had of improving his original fortunes. The two principal funds of wealth to the leading men of Rome were, first, the public magistracies and provincial commands; secondly, the presents of kings, princes, and foreign states, whom they had obliged by their services and protection: and, though no man was more moderate in the use of these advantages than Cicero, yet, to one of his prudence, economy, and contempt of vicious pleasures, these were abundantly sufficient to answer all his expenses. For, in his province of Cilicia, after all the memorable instances of his generosity, by which he saved to the public a full million sterling, which all other governors had applied to their private use, yet, at the expiration of his year, he left in the hands of the publicans in Asia near twenty thousand pounds, reserved from the strict dues of his government, and remitted to him afterwards at Rome. But there was another way of acquiring money, esteemed the most reputable of any, which brought large and frequent supplies to him, the legacies of deceased friends. It was the peculiar custom of Rome, for the clients and dependents of families to bequeath, at their death, to their patrons, some considerable part of their estates, as the most effectual testimony of their respect and gratitude; and the more a man received in this way, the more it redounded to his credit: Thus Cicero mentions it to the honour of Lucullus, that, while he governed Asia as proconsul, many great estates were left to him by will. And Nepos tells us, in praise of Atticus, that he succeeded to many inheritances of the same kind, bequeathed to him on no other account than of his friendly and amiable temper. Cicero had his full share of these testamentary donations, as we see from the many instances of them mentioned in his letters: and when he was falsely reproached, by Antony, with being neglected on these occasions, he de-
clared, in his reply, that he had gained from this single article about two hundred thousand pounds, by the free and voluntary gifts of dying friends, not the forged wills of persons unknown to him, with which he charged Antony.

His moral character was never blemished by the stain of any habitual vice, but was a shining pattern of virtue, to an age of all others the most licentious and profligate. His mind was superior to all the sordid passions which engross little souls—avarice, envy, malice, lust. If we sift his familiar letters, we cannot discover in them the least hint of any thing base, immodest, spiteful, or perfidious; but an uniform principle of benevolence, justice, love of his friends and country, flowing through the whole, and inspiring all his thoughts and actions. Though no man ever felt the effects of other peoples' envy more severely than he, yet no man was ever more free from it. This is allowed to him by all the old writers, and is evident, indeed, from his works, where we find him perpetually praising and recommending whatever was laudable, even in a rival or an adversary; celebrating merit wherever it was found, whether in the ancients or his contemporaries—whether in Greeks or Romans; and verifying a maxim which he had declared in a speech to the senate, "That no man could be envious of another's virtue, who was conscious of his own."

His sprightly wit would naturally have recommended him to the favour of the ladies, whose company he used to frequent when young, and with many of whom, of the first quality, he was oft engaged, in his riper years, to confer about the interests of their husbands, brothers, or relations, who were absent from Rome; yet we meet with no trace of any criminal gallantry, or intrigue, with any of them. In a letter to Pætus, towards the end of his life, he gives a jocose account of his supping with their friend Volumnius, an Epicurean wit of the first class, when the famed courtezan, Cytheria, who had been Volumnius's slave, and was then his mistress, made one of the company at table; where, after several jokes on that incident, he says, "That he never suspected that she would have been of the party; and, though he was always a lover of cheerful entertainments, yet nothing of that sort had ever pleased him when young, much less now when he was old." There was one lady, however, called Cærellia, with whom he kept up a particular familiarity and correspondence of letters, on which Dio, as it has been already hinted, absurdly grounds some little scandal, though he owns her to have been seventy years old. She is frequently mentioned in Cicero's letters, as a lover of books and philosophy, and, on the
account, as fond of his company and writings: but while, out of complaisance to her sex, and a regard to her uncommon talents, he treated her always with respect, yet, by the hints which he drops of her to Atticus, it appears that she had no share of his affections, or any real authority with him.

His failings were as few as were ever found in any eminent genius: such as flowed from his constitution, not his will, and were chargeable rather to the condition of his humanity, than to the fault of the man. He was thought to be too sanguine in prosperity, too desponding in adversity; and apt to persuade himself, in each fortune, that it would never have an end. This is Pollio’s account of him, which seems in general to be true: Brutus touches the first part of it in one of his letters to him, and, when things were going prosperously against Antony, puts him gently in mind, that he seemed to trust too much to his hopes; and he himself allows the second, and says, that if any one was timorous in great and dangerous events, apprehending always the worst rather than hoping the best, he was the man; and if that was a fault, confesses himself not to be free from it: yet, in explaining afterwards the nature of this timidity, it was such, he tells us, as shewed itself rather in foreseeing dangers, than in encountering them; an explication which the latter part of his life fully confirmed, and above all, his death, which no man could sustain with greater courage and resolution.

But the most conspicuous and glaring passion of his soul was, the love of glory and thirst of praise; a passion that he not only avowed, but freely indulged; and sometimes, as he himself confesses, to a degree even of vanity. This often gave his enemies a plausible handle of ridiculing his pride and arrogance, while the forwardness that he shewed to celebrate his own merits in all his public speeches, seemed to justify their censures: and since this is generally considered as the grand foible of his life, and has been handed down implicitly from age to age without ever being fairly examined, or rightly understood, it will be proper to lay open the source from which the passion itself flowed, and explain the nature of that glory, of which he professes himself so fond. True glory, then, according to his own definition of it, is “a wide and illustrious fame of many and great benefits conferred upon our friends, our country, or the whole race of mankind; it is not, (he says) the empty blast of popular favour, or the applause of a giddy multitude, which all wise men had ever despised, and none more than himself; but the consenting praise of all honest men, and the incorrupt testimony of those who can
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judge of excellent merit, which resounds always to virtue, as the
echo to the voice;" and since it is the general companion of good
actions, ought not to be rejected by good men. That those who
aspired to this glory were not to expect " ease or pleasure, or
tranquility of life for their pains, but must give up their own to
secure the peace of others; must expose themselves to storms
and dangers for the public good; sustain many battles with the
audacious and the wicked, and some even with the powerful: in
short, must behave themselves so, as to give their citizens
cause to rejoice that they had ever been born." This is the no-
tion that he inculcates every where of true glory, which is surely
one of the noblest principles that can inspire a human breast;
implanted by God in our nature to dignify and exalt it, and al-
ways found the strongest in the best and most elevated minds,
and to which we owe every thing great and laudable that history
has to offer us, through all the ages of the heathen world. There
is not an instance, says Cicero, of a man's exerting himself ever
with praise and virtue in the dangers of his country, who was
not drawn to it by the hopes of glory, and a regard to posterity.
"Give me a boy," says Quintilian, "whom praise excites, whom
 glory warms:" for such a scholar was sure to answer all his hopes,
and do credit to his discipline. "Whether posterity will have
any respect for me," says Pliny, "I know not, but I am sure that
I have deserved some from it: I will not say by my wit, for that
would be arrogant, but by the zeal, by the pains, by the rever-
ence, which I have always paid to it."

It will not seem strange, to observe the wisest of the ancien
t pushing this principle to so great a length, and considering glory
as the amplest reward of a well spent life; when we reflect, that
the greatest part of them had no notion of any other reward or
futurity; and even those who believed a state of happiness to the
good, yet entertained it with so much diffidence, that they in-
dulged it rather as a wish, than a well grounded hope; and were
glad therefore to lay hold on that which seemed to be within
their reach, a futurity of their own creating; an immortality of
fame and glory from the applause of posterity. This, by a plea-
sing fiction, they looked upon as a propagation of life, and etern-
ity of existence; and had no small comfort in imagining, that,
though the sense of it should not reach to themselves, it would
extend at least to others; and that they should be doing good
still when dead, by leaving the example of their virtues to the
imitation of mankind. Thus Cicero, as he often declares, never
looked upon that to be his life, Which was confined to this narrow cir-
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CICERO.

Cicero, on earth, but considered his acts as seeds sown in the immense field of the universe, to raise up the fruit of glory and immortality to him through a succession of future ages; nor has he been frustrated of his hope, or disappointed of his end; but as long as the name of Rome subsists, or as long as learning, virtue, and liberty, preserve any credit in the world, he will be great and glorious in the memory of all posterity.

As to the other part of the charge, or the proof of his vanity, drawn from his boasting so frequently of himself in his speeches both to the senate and people, though it may appear to the common reader to be abundantly confirmed by his writings: yet if we attend to the circumstances of the times, and the part which he acted in them, we shall find it not only excusable, but in some degree even necessary. The fate of Rome was now brought to a crisis; and the contending parties were making their last efforts, either to oppress or preserve it: Cicero was the head of those who stood up for its liberty; which entirely depended on the influence of his councils: he had many years, therefore, been the common mark of the rage and malice of all those who were aiming at illegal powers, or a tyranny in the state; and while these were generally supported by the military power of the empire, he had no other arms or means of defeating them, but his authority with the senate and people, grounded on the experience of his services, and the persuasion of his integrity: so that, to obviate the perpetual calumnies of the factious, he was obliged to inculcate the merits and good effects of his councils; in order to confirm the people in their union and adherence to them, against the intrigues of those who were employing all arts to subvert them. "The frequent commemoration of his acts, says Quintilian, was not made so much for glory as for defence; to repel calumny, and vindicate his measures when they were attacked": and this is what Cicero himself declared in all his speeches; "that no man ever heard him speak of himself but when he was forced to it: that when he was urged with fictitious crimes, it was his custom to answer them with his real services: and if ever he said any thing glorious of himself, it was not through a fondness of praise, but to repel an accusation: that no man who had been conversant in great affairs, and treated with particular envy, could refute the contumely of an enemy, without touching upon his own praises; and after all his labours for the common safety, if a just indignation had not drawn from him at any time what might seem to be vain-glorious, it might reasonably be forgiven to him: that when others were silent about him, if he could not then forbear to speak
of himself, that indeed would be shameful; but when he was injured, accused, exposed to popular odium, he must certainly be allowed to assert his liberty, if they would not suffer him to retain his dignity. This then was the true state of the case, as it is evident from the facts of his history; he had an ardent love of glory, and an eager thirst of praise; was pleased, when living, to hear his acts applauded; yet more still with imagining, that they would ever be celebrated when he was dead; a passion, which for the reasons already hinted, had always the greatest force on the greatest souls; but it must needs raise our contempt and indignation, to see every conceited pedant, and trading declaimer, who knew little of Cicero's real character, and less still of their own, presuming to call him the vainest of mortals.

But there is a point of light, in which we can view him with more advantage or satisfaction to ourselves, than in the contemplation of his learning, and the surprising extent of his knowledge. This shines so conspicuous in all the monuments which remain of him, that it even lessens the dignity of his general character; while the idea of the scholar absorbs that of the senator: and, by considering him as the greatest writer, we are apt to forget that he was the greatest magistrate also of Rome. We learn our Latin from him at school; our style and sentiments at the college; here the generality take their leave of him, and seldom think of him more, but as of an orator, a moralist, or philosopher of antiquity. But it is with characters as with pictures; we cannot well judge of a single part, without surveying the whole: since the perfection of each depends on its proportion and relation to the rest; while in viewing them all together, they mutually reflect an additional grace upon each other. His learning, considered separately, will appear admirable; yet much more so, when it is found in the possession of the first statesman of a mighty empire: his abilities as a statesman are glorious; yet surpass us still more, when they are observed in the ablest scholar and philosopher of his age: but an union of both these characters exhibits that sublime specimen of perfection, to which the best parts with the best culture can exalt human nature.

No man, whose life had been wholly spent in study, ever left more numerous, or more valuable fruits of his learning, in every branch of science and the polite arts; in oratory, poetry, philosophy, law, history, criticism, politics, ethics; in each of which he equalled the greatest masters of his time—in some of them excelled all men of all times. His remaining works, as voluminous
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as they appear, are but a small part of what he really published; and, though many of these are come down to us smained by time, and the barbarity of the intermediate ages, yet they are justly esteemed the most precious remains of all antiquity; and, like the Sibylline books, if more of them had perished, would have been equal still to any price.

His industry was incredible, beyond the example, or even conception of our days: this was the secret by which he performed such wonders, and reconciled perpetual study with perpetual affairs. He suffered no part of his leisure to be idle, or the least interval of it to be lost: but what other people gave to the public shews, to pleasures, to feasts, nay, even to sleep, and the ordinary refreshments of nature, he generally gave to his books, and the enlargement of his knowledge. On days of business, when he had any thing particular to compose, he had no other time for meditating but when he was taking a few turns in his walks, where he used to dictate his thoughts to his scribes who attended him. We find many of his letters dated before day-light; some from the senate, others from his meals and the crowd of his morning levee.

No compositions afford more pleasure than the epistles of great men; they touch the heart of the reader by laying open that of the writer. The letters of eminent wits, eminent scholars, eminent statesmen, are all esteemed in their several kinds; but there never was a collection that excelled so much in every kind as Cicero’s, for the purity of stile, the importance of the matter, or the dignity of the persons concerned in them. We have about a thousand still remaining, all written after he was forty years old, which are but a small part, not only of what he wrote, but of what were actually published after his death by his servant Tiro. For we see many volumes of them quoted by the ancients, which are utterly lost; as the first book of his Letters to Licinius Calvis; the first also to Q. Axius; a second book to his son; a second also to Corn. Nepos; a third book to J. Caesar; a third to Octavius; and a third also to Pansa; an eighth book to M. Brutus; and a ninth to A. Hirtius. Of all which, excepting a few to J. Caesar and Brutus, we have nothing more left than some scattered phrases and sentences, gathered from the citations of the old critics and grammarians. What makes these letters still more estimable is, that he had never designed them for the public, nor kept any copies of them; for, the year before his death, when Atticus was making some enquiry about them, he sent him word, that he had made no collection, and that Tiro had preserved only about se-
venty. Here then we may expect to see the genuine man, without disguise or affection, especially in his letters to Atticus, to whom he talked with the same frankness as to himself, opened the rise and progress of each thought, and never entered into any affair without his particular advice; so that these may be considered as the memoirs of his times, containing the most authentic materials for the history of that age, and laying open the grounds and motives of all the great events that happened in it: and it is the want of attention to them that makes the generality of writers on these times so superficial, as well as erroneous, while they choose to transcribe the dry and imperfect relations of the latter Greek historians, rather than take the pains to extract the original account of facts from one who is a principal actor in them.

In his familiar letters he affected no particular elegance or choice of words, but took the first that occurred from common use, and the language of conversation. Whenever he was disposed to joke, his wit was easy and natural; flowing always from the subject, and throwing out what came uppermost; nor disdaining even a pun, when it served to make his friends laugh. In letters of compliment, some of which were addressed to the greatest men who ever lived, his inclination to please is expressed in a manner agreeable to nature and reason, with the utmost delicacy both of sentiment and diction, yet without any of those pompous titles and lofty epithets which modern custom has introduced into our commerce with the great, and falsely stamped with the name of politeness, though they are the real offspring of barbarism, and the effect of our degeneracy both in taste and manners. In his political letters, all his maxims are drawn from an intimate knowledge of men and things; he always touches the point on which the affair turns, foresees the danger, and foretells the mischief, which never failed to follow upon the neglect of his counsels, of which there were so many instances, that, as an eminent writer of his own time observed of him, his prudence seemed to be a kind of divination, which foretold every thing that afterwards happened with the veracity of a prophet. But none of his letters do him more credit than those of the recommendatory kind; the others shew his wit and his parts, these his benevolence and his probity: he solicits the interest of his friends with all the warmth and force of words of which he was master, and alleges generally some personal reason for his peculiar zeal in the cause, and that his own honour was concerned in the success of it.*

* An objection may possibly be made to my character of these letters, from a certain passage in one of them, addressed to a pro-consul of Africa, wherein he intimates, that there was a private mark agreed upon between them, which...
But his letters are not more valuable on any account, than for their being the only monuments of that sort which remain to us from free Rome. They breathe the last words of expiring liberty, a great part of them having been written in the very crisis of its ruin, to rouse up all the virtue that was left in the honest and the brave, to the defence of their country. The advantage which they derive from this circumstance will easily be observed by comparing them with the epistles of the best and greatest who flourished afterwards in imperial Rome. Pliny's letters are justly admired by men of taste; they shew the scholar, the wit, the fine gentleman; yet we cannot but observe a poverty and barrenness through the whole, that betrays the awe of a master. All his stories and reflections terminate in private life, there is nothing important in politics; no great affairs explained; no account of the motives of public counsels: he had borne all the same offices with Cicero, whom in all points he affected to emulate; yet his honours were in effect but nominal, conferred by a superior power, and administered by a superior will: and, with the old titles of consul and proconsul, we want still the statesman, the politician, and the magistrate. In his provincial command, where Cicero governed all things with supreme authority, and had kings attendant on his orders; Pliny durst not venture to repair a bath, or punish a fugitive slave, or incorporate a company of masons, till he had first consulted and obtained the leave of Trajan.

His historical works are all lost: "the Commentaries of his consulship," in Greek; "the history of his own affairs, to his return from exile," in Latin verse; "and his Anecdotes;" as well as the pieces, that he published on natural history; of which

affixed to his letters, would signify what real stress he himself laid upon them, and what degree of influence he desired them to have with his friend. [Ep. fam. 13. 6.] But that seems to relate only to the particular case of one man, who, having great affairs in Africa, was likely to be particularly troublesome both to Cicero and the pro-consul; whose general concerns, however, he recommends in that letter with the utmost warmth and affection. But if he had used the same method with all the other pro-consuls and foreign commanders, it seems not only reasonable, but necessary, that a man of his character and authority, whose favour was perpetually solicited by persons of all ranks, should make some distinction between his real friends, whom he recommended for their own sake, and those whose recommendations were extorted from him by the importance of others, which was frequently the case, as he himself declares in these very letters. "Your regard for me," says he, "is so publicly known, that I am importuned by many for recommendations to you. But though I give them sometimes to men of no consequence, yet, for the most part, it is to my real friends." Again, "our friendship, and your affection to me, is so illustrious, that I am under a necessity of recommending many people to you: but, though it is my duty to wish well to all whom I recommend, yet I do not live upon the same foot of friendship with them all," &c. Ep. fam. 13. 70. 71.
Pliny quotes one upon the wonders of nature; and another upon perfumes. He was meditating likewise a general history of Rome, to which he was frequently urged by his friends, as the only man capable of adding that glory also to his country; of exalting the Greeks in a species of writing, which of all others, was at the time the least cultivated by the Romans. But he never found leisure to execute so great a task; yet has sketched out a plan of it, which, short as it is, seems to be the best that can be formed, for the design of a perfect history.

"He declares it to be the first and fundamental law of history, that it should neither dare to say any thing that was false, nor to say any thing that was true; nor give any just suspicion, either of favour or disaffection: that, in the relation of things, the writer should observe the order of time, and add also the description of places: that, in all great and memorable transactions, he should first explain the councils, then the acts; lastly, the events: that in the councils, he should interpose his own judgment of the merit of them; in the acts, should relate not only what was done, but how it was done: in the events, should shew what share chance, or rashness, or prudence had in them: that, in regard to persons, he should describe, not only their particular actions, but the lives and characters of all those who bear an eminent part in the story: that he should illustrate the whole with a clear, easy, natural style; flowing with a perpetual smoothness and equability; free from the affectation of points and sentences, or the roughness of judicial pleadings."

We have no remains likewise of his poetry, except some fragments occasionally interspersed through his other writings; yet these, as I have before observed, are sufficient to convince us, that his poetical genius, if it had been cultivated with the same care, would not have been inferior to his oratorial. The two arts are so nearly allied, that an excellency in the one seems to imply a capacity for the other, the same qualities being essential to the both: a sprightly fancy, fertile invention, flowing and numerous diction. It was in Cicero's time that the old rusticity of the Latin muse first began to be polished by the ornaments of dress, and the harmony of numbers; but the height of perfection to which it was carried after his death, by the succeeding generation, as it left no room for a mediocrity in poetry, so it quite eclipsed the fame of Cicero. For the world always judges of things by comparison, and because he was not so great a poet as Virgil and Horace, he was decried as none at all; especially in the Age of Antony and Augustus, where it was a complaisance...
to the sovereign, and a fashion, consequently among their flatterers, to make his character ridiculous, wherever it lay open to them; hence flowed that perpetual raillery, which subsists to this day, on his famous verses:

Celant arma toge, concedat laura siegum.
O fortunatam natam me consule Roman.

and two bad lines picked out by the malice of enemies, and transmitted to posterity as a specimen of the rest, have served to damn many thousands of good ones. For Plutarch reckons him among the most eminent of the Roman poets, and Pliny the younger was proud of emulating him in his poetic character; and Quintilian seems to charge the cavils of his censurers to a principle of malignity. But his own verses carry the surest proof of their merit; being written in the best manner of that age in which he lived, and in the stile of Lucretius, whose poem he is said to have revised and corrected, for its publication, after Lucretius's death. This however is certain, that he was the constant friend and generous patron of all the celebrated poets of his time: of Accius, Archias, Chilias, Lucretius, Catullus; who pays his thanks to him in the following lines, for some favour that he had received from him:

Tally, most eloquent by far
Of all who have been, or who are,
Or who in ages still to come
Shall rise of all the sons of Rome,
To thee Catullus grateful sends
His warmest thanks, and recommends
His humble muse, as much below
All other poets he, as thou
All other patrons dost excel,
In power of words and speaking well.

But poetry was the amusement only, and relief of his other studies: eloquence was his distinguishing talent, his sovereign attribute. To this he devoted all the faculties of his soul, and attained to a degree of perfection in it, that no mortal ever surpassed: so that, as a polite historian observes, Rome had but few orators before him whom it could praise; none whom it could admire. Demosthenes was the pattern by which he formed himself; whom he emulated with such success, as to merit, what St. Jerom calls that beautiful eloge, "Demosthenes has snatched from thee the glory of being the first; thou from Demosthenes,
the critics are not agreed on which side to take. Quintilian indeed, the most judicious of the whole, to Cicero: but if, as others have not all the nerves, the energy, or, as he himself said of Demosthenes, he excelled him in the elegance of his diction, the variety of his sentences, all, in the vivacity of his wit, and smartness of thought, Demosthenes had nothing jocose or facetious attempted sometimes to jest, shewed, that the displease, but did not belong to him: for, whenever he affected to be pleasant, he made it, and, if he happened to raise a laugh, it was clear. Whereas Cicero, from a perpetual fund of wit, the power always to please, when he found the cause, could put his judges into good had cause to be afraid of their severity: so the circumstance of a well-timed joke, he is said to have his clients from manifest ruin.

Yet, in all this height and fame of his eloquence, another set of orators at the same time in Rome and learning, and of the first quality: who, acknowledged the superiority of his genius, yet censured it not truly Attic or classical: some calling it others timid and exuberant. These men affected fastidious correctness, pointed sentences, short periods, without a syllable to spare in them; as oratory consisted in a frugality of words, and sentiments in the narrowest compass. The cla
please the ear of a critic or a scholar, yet it was not of that sublime and sonorous kind, whose end was not only to instruct, but to move an audience: an eloquence, born for the multitude, whose merit was always shewn by its effects, of exciting admiration, and extorting shouts of applause; and on which there never was any difference of judgment between the learned and the populace.

This was the genuine eloquence that prevailed in Rome as long as Cicero lived: his were the only speeches that were relished or admired by the city; while those Attic orators, as they called themselves, were generally despised, and frequently deserted by the audience in the midst of their harangues. But, after Cicero's death, and the ruin of the republic, the Roman oratory sunk, of course, with its liberty, and a false species universally prevailed: when, instead of that elate, copious, and flowing eloquence, which launched out freely into every subject, there succeeded a guarded, dry, sententious kind, full of laboured turns and studied points, and proper only for the occasion on which it was employed; the making panegyrics, and servile compliments to their tyrants. This change of style may be observed in all their writers from Cicero's time, to the younger Pliny, who carried it to its utmost perfection in his celebrated panegyric on the emperor Trajan; which, as it is justly admired for the elegance of diction, the beauty of sentiments, and the delicacy of its compliments, so is become, in a manner, the standard of fine speaking to modern times; where it is common to hear the pretenders to criticism descanting on the tedious length and spiritless exuberance of the Ciceronian periods. But the superiority of Cicero's eloquence, as it was acknowledged by the politest age of free Rome, so it has received the most authentic confirmation that the nature of things can admit, from the concurrent sense of nations; which, neglecting the productions of his rivals and contemporaries, have preserved to us his inestimable remains, as a specimen of the most perfect manner of speaking to which the language of mortals can be exalted: so that, as Quintilian declared of him even in that early age, he has acquired such fame with posterity, that Cicero is not reckoned so much the name of a man, as of eloquence itself.

But we have hitherto been considering chiefly the exterior part of Cicero's character, and shall now attempt to penetrate the recesses of his mind, and discover the real source and principle of his actions, from a view of that philosophy, which he professed to follow as the general rule of his life. This, as he often declares, was drawn from the academic sect, which derived its
nature, and the constitution of the heavens, to obje-
ction, of more immediate use and importance to
man, concerning the true notions of virtue and
moral difference of good and ill: and, as he
ually prepossessed with false notions on those at-
thods was, not to assert any opinion of his own,
opinions of others, and attack the errors in vogue
towards preparing men for the reception of true
the nearest to it, probability. While he him-
seffessed to know nothing, he used to sift out the
of all the pretenders to science, and then tease them
of questions, so contrived, as to reduce them,
their answers, to an evident absurdity, and then
defending what they had at first affirmed.

But Plato did not strictly adhere to the method
Socrates: and his followers wholly deserted it: the
Socratic modesty of affirming nothing, and exam-
they turned philosophy, as it were, into an an-
system of opinions, which they delivered to their
peculiar tenets of their sect. Plato's nephew,
was left the heir of his school, continued his suc-
cessors also did in the Academy, and present
Academics; whilst Aristotle, the most eminent of
retired to another Gymnasium, called the Lyceum
a custom which he and his followers observed,
objecting as they walked in the portico of the pla-
ed the name of Peripatetics, or the walking philos-
sects, though differing in name, agreed gen-

* This celebrated place, which Serv. Sulpicius calls "the
or in all the principal points of their philosophy: they placed the chief happiness of man in virtue, with a competency of external goods; taught the existence of a God, a Providence, the Immortality of the Soul, and a Future State of Rewards and Punishments.

This was the state of the Academic school under five successive masters, who governed it after Plato; Speusippus, Xenocrates, Polemo, Crates, Crantor; till Arcesilas the sixth discarded at once all the systems of his predecessors, and revived the Socratic way, of affirming nothing, doubting of all things, and exposing the vanity of the reigning opinions. He alleged the necessity of making this reformation, from that obscurity of things, which had reduced Socrates, and all the ancients before him, to a confession of their ignorance: he observed, as they had all likewise done, "that the senses were narrow, reason infirm, life short, truth immersed in the deep, opinion and custom every where predominant, and all things involved in darkness." He taught, therefore, "That there was no certain knowledge or perception of any thing in nature; nor any infallible criterion of truth and falsehood; that nothing was so detestable as rashness; nothing so scandalous to a philosopher, as to profess, what was either false or unknown to him; that we ought to assert nothing dogmatically, but in all cases to suspend our assent; and, instead of pretending to certainty, content ourselves with opinion, grounded on probability, which was all that a rational mind had to acquiesce in." This was called the New Academy, in distinction from the Platonic, or the Old; which maintained its credit down to Cicero's time, by a succession of able masters, the 'chief of whom was Carneades, the fourth from Arcesilas; who carried it to its utmost height of glory, and is greatly celebrated by antiquity for the vivacity of his wit and force of his eloquence.

We must not however imagine, that these academicians continued doubting and fluctuating all their lives in scepticism and irresolution, without any precise opinions, or settled principle of judging and acting: no, their rule was as certain and consistent as that of any other sect; as it is frequently explained by Cicero in many parts of his works. "We are not of that sort," says he, "whose mind is perpetually wandering in error, without any particular end or object of its pursuit: for what would such a mind, or such a life indeed be worth, which had no determinate rule or method of thinking and acting? but the difference between us and the rest is, that whereas they call some things certain, and others uncertain; we call the one probable, the other improbable. For what
many concerning the was known of ancient cul-
tural difference of good and ill: and, as he fou-
rrally prepossessed with false notions on those s-
thod was, not to assert any opinion of his own
opinions of others, and attack the errors in vog-
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* This celebrated place, which Serv. Sulpicius calls "ad
of the world," took its name from Academia, an ancient

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...and assent: whence it follows, also, of course, that things probable, which, though not perfectly con
account of their attractive and specious appen
cient to govern the life of a wise man. In ront
is no difference, says he, between us and those know things, but that they never doubt of the they maintain; whereas we have many probabili readily embrace, but dare not affirm. By this judgment free and unprejudiced, and are under defending what is prescribed and enjoined to us:
other sects, men are tied down to certain doctri are capable of judging what is the best; and, in part of life, drawn either by the authority of a fri
with the first master whom they happen to be judgment of things unknown to them; and to they chance to be driven by the tide, cleave to
yster to the rock."

Thus the academy held the proper medium bet of the stoic and the indifference of the sceptic; braced all their doctrines as so many fixed and in from which it was infamous to depart; and, by a point of honour, held all their disciples in an inment to them. The sceptics, on the other hand,
flect neutrality towards all opinions; maintaining equally uncertain; and that we could not affirm that it was this or that, since there was as much for the one as for the other, or for neither of the indifferent which of them we thought it to be;
As this school then was in no particular opposition to any, but an equal adversary to all, or rather to dogmatical philosophy in general; so every other sect, next to itself, readily gave it the preference to the rest; which universal concession of the second place, is commonly thought to infer a right to the first: and if we reflect on the state of the heathen world, and what they themselves so often complain of, the darkness that surrounded them, and the infinite dissensions of the best and wisest on the fundamental questions of religion and morality; we must necessarily allow, that the academic manner of philosophizing, was, of all others the most rational and modest, and the best adapted to the discovery of truth: whose peculiar character it was, to encourage enquiry: to sift every question to the bottom: to try the force of every argument, till it had found its real moment, or the precise quantity of its weight. This it was that reduced Cicero, in his advanced life and ripened judgment, to desert the old academy, and declare for the new; when, from a long experience of the vanity of those sects, who called themselves the proprietors of truth, and the sole guides of life, and, through a despair of finding anything certain, he was glad, after all, to take up with the probable. But the genius and general character of both the academies was in some measure still the same: for the old, though it professed to teach a peculiar system of doctrines, yet was ever diffident and cautious of affirming; and the new only the more scrupulous and sceptical of the two; this appears from the writings of Plato, the first master of the old; in which, as Cicero observes, nothing is absolutely affirmed, nothing delivered for certain, but all things freely enquired into, and both sides of the question impartially discussed. Yet there was another reason that recommended this philosophy in a peculiar manner to Cicero; its being, of all others, the best suited to the profession of an orator: since, by its practice of disputing for and against every opinion of the other sects, it gave him the best opportunity of perfecting his oratorial faculty, and acquiring a habit of speaking readily upon all subjects. He calls it, therefore, “the parent of elegance and copiousness;” and declares, “that he owed all the fame of his eloquence, not to the mechanic rules of the rhetoricians, but to the enlarged and generous principles of the academy.”

This school, however, was almost deserted in Greece, and had but few disciples at Rome, when Cicero undertook its patronage,
and endeavoured to revive its drooping credit. The reason is obvious: it imposed a hard task upon its scholars, of disputing against every sect and on every question in philosophy; and, if it was difficult, as Cicero says, to be master of any one, how much more of them all? which was incumbent on those who professed themselves academics. No wonder then that it lost ground everywhere, in proportion as ease and luxury prevailed, which naturally disposed people to the doctrine of Epicurus; in relation to which there is a smart saying recorded of Arcesilas, who being asked, "Why so many of all sects went over to the Epicureans, but none ever came back from them? replied, That men might be made eunuchs, but eunuchs could never become men again."

This general view of Cicero's philosophy will help us to account, in some measure, for that difficulty which people frequently complain of, in discovering his real sentiments, as well as for the mistakes which they are apt to fall into in that search; since it was the distinguishing principle of the academy, to refute the opinions of others rather than declare any of their own. Yet the chief difficulty does not lie here; for Cicero was not scrupulous on that head, nor affected any obscurity in the delivery of his thoughts, when it was his business to explain them; but it is the variety and different character of his several writings that perplexes the generality of his readers; for wherever they dip into his works, they are apt to fancy themselves possessed of his sentiments, and to quote them indifferently as such, whether from his Orations, his Dialogues, or his Letters, without attending to the peculiar nature of the work, or the different person that he assumes in it.

His Orations are generally of the judicial kind, or the pleadings of an advocate, whose business it was to make the best of his cause, and to deliver, not so much what was true, as what was useful to his client; the patronage of truth belonging, in such cases, to the judge, and not to the pleader. It would be absurd, therefore, to require a scrupulous veracity, or strict declaration of his sentiments in them: the thing does not admit of it, and he himself forbids us to expect it; and, in one of those orations, frankly declares the true nature of them all—"That man," says he, "is much mistaken, who thinks that, in these judicial pleadings, he has an authentic specimen of our opinions. They are the speeches of the causes and the times, not of the men or the advocates. If the causes could speak for themselves, nobody would employ an orator: but we are employed to speak, not what we would undertake to affirm upon our authority, but what
suggested by the cause and the thing itself." Agreeably to this
notion, Quintilian tells us, "that those who are truly wise, and
have spent their time in public affairs, and not in idle disputes,
though they have resolved with themselves to be strictly honest
in all their actions, yet will not scruple to use every argument
that can be of service to the cause which they have undertaken
to defend." In his Orations, therefore, where we often meet
with the sentences and maxims of philosophy, we cannot always
take them for his own, but as topics applied to move his audience,
or to add an air of gravity and probability to his speech. *

His letters, indeed, to familiar friends, and especially those to
Atticus, place the real man before us, and lay open his very heart:
yet, in these, some distinction must necessarily be observed, for,
in letters of compliment, condolence, or recommendation, or
where he is soliciting any point of importance, he adapts his ar-
guments to the occasion, and uses such as would induce his friend
the most readily to grant what he desired. But, as his letters in
general seldom touch upon any questions of philosophy, except
slightly and incidentally, so they will afford very little help to us
in the discovery of his philosophical opinions, which are the sub-
ject of the present enquiry, and for which we must wholly recur
to his philosophical works.

Now the general purpose of these works was, to give a history
rather of the ancient philosophy, than any account of his own;
and to explain to his fellow-citizens, in their own language, what-
ever the philosophers, of all sects and in all ages, had taught on
every important question, in order to enlarge their minds and re-
form their morals, and to employ himself the most usefully to his
country, at a time when arms and a superior force had deprived
him of the power of serving it in any other way. This he de-
clares in his treatise called De Finibus, or on the chief good or ill
of man: in that upon the Nature of the gods; in his Tusculan
Disputations; and in his book on the Academic Philosophy: in
all which, he sometimes takes upon himself the part of a Stoic;
sometimes of an Epicurean; sometimes of a Peripatetic; for the
sake of explaining, with more authority, the different doctrines
of each sect: and, as he assumes the person of the one to confute

* Though his Orations are not always the proper vouchers of his opinions, yet
they are the best testimonies that can be alleged for the truth of facts; especially
those which were spoken to the senate or the people, where he refers to the acts
and characters of persons then living, before an audience that was generally as
well acquainted with them as himself: and it is in such cases, chiefly, that I lay
dry great stress upon them;
ever he treats any subject professedly, or gives it deliberately, either in his own person, or that there he delivers his own opinions: and where not appear in the one scene, he takes care usual to which of the characters he has assigned the own sentiments, who was generally the principal dialogue; as Crassus, in his treatise on the Orator on the Republic; Cato, in his piece on old age. Let us into his real thoughts, and enable us to notions through every part of his writings, from now proceed to give a short abstract of them.

As to Physics, or natural philosophy, he sees the same notion with Socrates, that a minute attention to it, and the making it the sole end of enquiries, was a study rather curious than profitable but little to the improvement of man though he was perfectly acquainted with the various the philosophers of any name, from the earliest has explained them all in his works, yet he did not while, either to form any distinct opinions of his own to declare them. From his account, however, of we may observe, that several of the fundamentals the modern philosophy, which pass for the origin of these later times, are the revival rather of maintained by some of the first philosophers of any notice in history; as “the motion of the epicycles; a vacuum; and an universal gravitation, quality of matter,” which holds the world in its proper order.
This he inferred from "the consent of all nations; the order and beauty of the heavenly bodies; the evident marks of counsel, wisdom, and a fitness to certain ends, observable in the whole, and in every part of the visible world;" and declares that person "unworthy the name of man, who can believe all this to have been made by chance, when, with the utmost stretch of human wisdom, we cannot penetrate the depth of that wisdom which contrived it."

He believed also a divine providence constantly presiding over the whole system, and extending its care to all its principal members of it, with a peculiar attention to the conduct and actions of men; but leaving the minute and inferior parts to the course of his general laws. This he collected from the nature and attributes of the Deity: his omniscience, omnipresence, and infinite goodness, that could never desert or neglect what he had once produced into being; and declares that, without this belief, there could be no such thing as piety or religion in the world.

He held likewise "the immortality of the soul, and its separate existence, after death, in a state of happiness or misery." This he inferred from that ardent thirst of immortality, which was always the most conspicuous in the best and most exalted minds, from which the truest specimen of their nature must needs be drawn: from its unmixed and indivisible essence, which had nothing separable or perishable in it; from its wonderful powers and faculties, "its principle of self-motion; its memory, invention, wit, comprehension, which were all incompatible with sluggish matter."

The Stoics fancied that the soul was a subtilized fiery substance, which survived the body after death, and subsisted a long time, yet not eternally, but was to perish at last in the general conflagration. In which they allowed, as Cicero says, "the only thing that was hard to conceive, its separate existence from the body, yet denied what was not only easy to imagine, but a consequence of the other, its eternal duration." Aristotle taught, that, besides the four elements of the material world, whence all other things were supposed to draw their being, there was "a fifth essence, or nature, peculiar to God and the soul," which had nothing in it that was common to any of the rest. This opinion Cicero followed, and illustrated, with his usual perspicuity, in the following passage:

"The origin of the human soul," says he, "is not to be found anywhere on earth: there is nothing mixed, concrete, or earthly: nothing of water, air, or fire, in it. For these natures are not
susceptible of memory, intelligence, or thought; have nothing that can retain the past, foresee the future, lay hold on the present; which faculties are purely divine, and could not possibly be derived to man, except from God. The nature of the soul, therefore, is of a singular kind, distinct from these known and obvious natures; and whatever it be that feels and tastes, that lives and moves in us, it must be heavenly and divine, and for that reason eternal. Nor is God, indeed, himself, whose existence we clearly discover, to be comprehended by us in any other manner, but as a free and pure mind, clear from all mortal concretion, observing and moving all things, and endued with an internal principle of self motion: of this kind, and of the same nature, is the human soul."

As to a future state of rewards and punishments, he considered it as a consequence of the soul's immortality, deductible from the attributes of God, and the condition of man's life on earth; and thought it so highly probable, "that we could hardly doubt of it," he says, "unless it should happen to our minds, when they look unto themselves, as it does to our eyes, when they look too intensely at the sun, that, finding their sight dazzled, they give over looking at all." In this opinion he followed Socrates and Plato, for whose judgment he profits so great a reverence, that "if they had given no reasons, where yet they had given many, he should have been persuaded," he says, "by their sole authority." Socrates, therefore, as he tells us, declared in his dying speech, "that there were two ways appointed to human souls at their departure from the body: that those who had been immersed in sensual pleasures and lusts, and had polluted themselves with private vices or public crimes against their country, took an obscure and devious road, remote from the seat and assembly of the gods; whilst those who had preserved their integrity, and received little or no contagion from the body, from which they had constantly abstracted themselves, and, in the bodies of men, imitated the life of the gods, had an easy ascent lying open before them, to those gods, from whom they derived their being."

From what has already been said, the reader will easily imagine what Cicero's opinion must have been concerning the religion of his country; for a mind enlightened by the noble principles just stated, could not possibly harbour a thought of the truth or divinity of so absurd a worship: and the liberty, which not only he, but all the old writers take, in ridiculing the characters of their gods, and the fictions of their infernal torments, shows, that there was not a man of liberal education, who did not coo-
CICERO.

Sider it as an engine of state, or political system, contrived for the uses of government, and to keep the people in order: in this light Cicerro always commends it, as a wise institution, singularly adapted to the genius of Rome; and constantly inculcates an adherence to its rights, as the duty of all good citizens."

Their religion consisted of two principal branches; the observance of the auspices, and the worship of the gods: the first was instituted by Romulus; the second by his successor, Numa; who drew up a ritual, or order of ceremonies to be observed in the different sacrifices of their several deities: to these a third part was afterwards added; relating to divine admonitions from portents; monstrous births; the entrails of beasts in sacrifice; and the prophecies of the sibyls. The college of augurs presided over the auspices, as the supreme interpreters of the will of Jove; and determined what signs were propitious, and what not: the other priests were the judges of all the other cases relating to religion; as well of what concerned the public worship, as that of private families.

Now the priests of all denominations were of the first nobility of Rome; and the augurs especially were commonly senators of consular rank, who had passed through all the dignities of the republic, and, by their power over the auspices, could put an immediate stop to all proceedings, and dissolve at once all the assemblies of the people convened for public business. The interpretation of the sibyls' prophecies was vested in the decemviri, or guardians of the sibylline books, ten persons of distinguished rank chosen usually from the priests; and the province of interpreting prodigies, and inspecting the entrails, belonged to the haruspices; who were the servants of the public, hired to attend the Magistrates in all their sacrifices; and who never failed to accommodate their answers to the views of those who employed them, and to whose protection they owed their credit and livelihood.

This constitution of a religion, among a people naturally superstitious, necessarily threw the chief influence in affairs into the hands of the senate, and the better sort; who by this advantage frequently checked the violences of the populace, and the factious attempts of the tribunes; so that it was perpetually applauded by Cicero, as the main bulwark of the republic; though considered all the while, by men of sense, as merely political, and of human invention. The only part that admitted any dispute concerning its origin, was augury, or their method of divining by auspices. The Stoics held that God, out of his goodness to
man, had imprinted on the nature of things "certain marks or notices of future events; as on the entrails of beasts, the flight of birds, thunder, and other celestial signs," which, by long observation, and the experience of ages, were reduced to an art, by which the meaning of each sign might be determined and applied to the event that was signified by it. This they called artificial divination, in distinction from the natural, which they supposed to flow from an instinct or native power implanted in the soul, which it exerted always with the greatest efficacy, when it was the most free and disengaged from the body, as in dreams, and madness. But this notion was generally ridiculed by the other philosophers; and of all the college of augurs, there was but one at this time who maintained it, Appius Claudius; who was laughed at for his pains by the rest, and called the Pisidian: it occasioned, however, a smart controversy between him and his colleague Marcellus, who severally published books on each side of the question; wherein Marcellus asserted the whole affair to be the contrivance of statesmen; Appius, on the contrary, that there was a real art and power of divining, subsisting in the augural discipline, and taught by the augural books. Appius dedicated his treatise to Cicero; who, though he preferred Marcellus's notion, yet did not wholly agree with either, but believed, "that augury might probably be instituted at first upon a persuasion of its divinity; and when, by the improvement of arts and learning, that opinion was exploded in succeeding ages, yet the thing itself was wisely retained, for the sake of its use to the republic."

But whatever was the origin of the religion of Rome, Cicero's religion was undoubtedly of heavenly extraction; built, as we have seen, on the foundation of a God, a Providence, an Immortality. He considered this short period of our life on earth as a state of trial, or a kind of school; in which we were to improve and prepare ourselves for that eternity of existence, which was provided for us hereafter; that we were placed therefore here by the Creator, not so much to inhabit the earth, as to contemplate the heavens; on which were imprinted, in legible characters, all the duties of that nature which was given to us. He observed, that this spectacle belonged to no other animal but man; to whom God, for that reason, had given an erect and upright form; with eyes not prone or fixed upon the ground, like those of other animals, but placed on high, and sublime, in a situation the most proper for this celestial contemplation; to remind him perpetually of his task, and to acquaint him with the place from which he sprung, and for which he was finally designed. He took the
system of the world, or the visible works of God, to be the promul- 
gation of God’s law, or the declaration of his will to mankind; 
whence, as we might collect his being, nature, and attributes, so 
we could trace the reasons also, and motives of his acting; till, by 
oberving what he had done, we might learn what we ought to 
do, and, by the operations of the divine reason, be instructed how 
to perfect our own; since the perfection of man consisted in the 
imitation of God.

From this source, he deduced the origin of all duty, or moral 
obligation; from the will of God, manifested in his works; or 
from that eternal reason, fitness, and relation of things, which is 
displayed in every part of the creation. This he calls “the orig-
inal, immutable law: the criterion of good and ill: of just and 
unjust;” imprinted on the nature of things, as the rule by which 
all human laws are to be formed; “which, whenever they deviate 
from this pattern, ought,” he says, “to be called any thing rather 
than laws: and are, in effect, nothing but acts of force, violence, 
and tyranny: that to imagine the distinction of good and ill not 
to be founded in nature, but in custom, opinion, or human in-
stitution, is mere folly and madness;” which would overthrow 
all society, and confound all right and justice amongst men: that 
this was the constant opinion of the wisest of all ages; who held, 
“that the mind of God, governing all things by eternal reason, 
was the principal and sovereign law; whose substitute on earth 
was the reason or mind of the wise:” to which purpose, there 
are many strong and beautiful passages scattered occasionally 
through every part of his works.

“True law,” says he, “is right reason, conformable to 
the nature of things; constant, eternal, diffused through all; 
which calls us to duty by commanding, deters us from sin by 
forbidding; which never loses its influence with the good, nor 
ever preserves it with the wicked. This cannot possibly be over-
rulled by any other law, nor abrogated in the whole or part; nor 
can we be absolved from it either by the senate or the people: 
nor are we to seek any other comment or interpreter of it, but 
itself; nor can there be one law at Rome, another at Athens; one 
now, another hereafter; but the same eternal, immutable law, 
comprehends all nations, at all times, under one common master 
and governor of all, God. He is the inventor, propounder, enactor 
of this law, and whosoever will not obey it, must first renounce 
himself, and throw off the nature of man; by doing which he 
will suffer the greatest punishment, though he should escape all
system, the relation that we bear to all other purposes for which we were sent into the world of men;" says he, "has attentively surveyed the whole sea, and all things in them; observed where and whither they all tend; when and how they part is mortal and perishable, what divine and has almost reached and touched, as it were, ruler of them all, and discovered himself not the walls of any certain place, but a citizen of one common city: in this magnificent view of the grand prospect and knowledge of nature, good he learn to know himself? How will he content set at nought all those things, which the vulgar splendid and glorious!"

These were the principles on which Cicero and morality, which shine indeed through all were largely and explicitly illustrated by him in government and laws, to which he added after offices, to make the scheme complete: volumes under Pliny says to the emperor Titus, "ought not but to be got by heart." The first and greatest lost, excepting a few fragments, in which he real thoughts so professedly, that, in a letter to those six books on the republic so many pledges try, for the integrity of his life; from which, if he could never have the face to look into the Book of Laws, he pursued the same argument, origin of law from the will of the supreme G pieces, therefore, contain his belief, and the B
true glory, to an immortality of happiness: where the strictness of his morals, adapted to all the various cases and circumstances of human life, will serve, if not to instruct, yet to reproach the practice of most Christians. This was that law, which is mentioned by St. Paul, to be taught by nature, and written on the hearts of the Gentiles, to guide them through that state of ignorance and darkness, of which they themselves complained, till they should be blessed with a more perfect revelation of the divine will; and this scheme of it professed by Cicero, was certainly the most complete that the Gentile world had ever been acquainted with; the utmost effort that human nature could make towards attaining its proper end, or that supreme good for which the Creator had designed it: upon the contemplation of which sublime truths, as delivered by a heathen, Erasmus could not help persuading himself, "that the breast from which they flowed must needs have been inspired by the Deity."

But after all these glorious sentiments that we have been ascribing to Cicero, and collecting from his writings, some have been apt to consider them as the flourishes rather of his eloquence, than the conclusions of his reason; since, in other parts of his works, he seems to intimate not only a diffidence, but a disbelief of the immortality of the soul, and a future state of rewards and punishments; and especially in his letters, where he is supposed to declare his mind with the greatest frankness. But in all the passages brought to support this objection, where he is imagined to speak of death as the end of all things to man, as they are addressed to friends in distress by way of consolation, so some commentators take them to mean nothing more, than that death is the end of all things here below, and without any farther sense of what is done upon earth. Yet should they be understood to relate, as perhaps they may, to an utter extinction of our being: it must be observed, that he was writing, in all probability, to Epicureans, and accommodating his arguments to the men, by offering such topics of comfort to them, from their own philosophy, as they themselves held to be the most effectual. But if this also should seem precarious, we must remember always, that Cicero was an academic; and though he believed a future state, was fond of the opinion, and declares himself re-

* This will appear to be a very probable supposition, when we recollect, that the generality of the Roman nobility, and of Cicero's friends, were of the Epicurean sect; and particularly the family of Torquatus, to whom two of these very letters were addressed.
solved never to part with it,—yet he believed it as probable only, not as certain; and as probability implies some mixture of doubt, and admits the degrees of more and less, so it admits also some variety in the stability of our persuasion: thus, in a melancholy hour, when his spirits were depressed, the same argument would not appear to him with the same force; but doubts and difficulties get the ascendant, and what humoured his present chagrin, find the readiest admission. The passages alleged were all of this kind, written in the season of his dejection, when all things were going wrong with him, in the height of Caesar's power: and though we allow them to have all the force that they possibly can bear, and to express what Cicero really meant at that time, yet they prove, at last, nothing more than that, agreeably to the character and principles of the academy, he sometimes doubted of what he generally believed. But, after all, whatever be the sense of them, it cannot surely be thought reasonable to oppose a few scattered hints, accidentally thrown out, when he was not considering the subject, to the volumes that he had deliberately written on the other side of the question.*

As to his political conduct, no man was ever a more determined patriot, or a warmer lover of his country, than he; his whole character, natural temper, choice of life and principles, made its true interest inseparable from his own. His general view, therefore, was always one and the same: to support the peace and liberty of the republic, in that form and constitution of it which their ancestors had delivered down to them. He looked upon that as the only foundation on which it could be supported; and used to quote a verse of old Ennius, as the dic-

* From this general view of Cicero's religion, one cannot help observing, that the most exalted state of human reason is so far from superseding the use, that it demonstrates the benefit, of a more explicit revelation: for though the natural law, in the perfection to which it was carried by Cicero, might serve for a sufficient guide to the few, such as himself, of enlarged minds and happy dispositions, yet it had been so long depraved and adulterated by the prevailing errors and vices of mankind, that it was not discoverable even to those few, without great pains and study; and could not produce in them at last anything more than a hope, never a full persuasion; whilst the greatest part of mankind, even of the virtuous and inquisitive, lived "without the knowledge of a God, or the expectation of a futurity." and the multitude in every country was left to the gross idolatries of the popular worship. When we reflect on all this, we must needs see abundant reason to be thankful to God, for the divine light of his gospel; which "has revealed at last to babes, what was hidden from the wise;" and, without the pains of searching, or danger of mistaking, has given us not only the hope, but the assurance of happiness; and made us not only the believers, but the heirs of immortality.
tate of an oracle, which derived all the glory of Rome from an adherence to its ancient manners and discipline.

Moribus antiquis stat res Romana virisque.

It is one of his maxims, which he inculcates in his writings, ‘‘that as the end of a pilot is a prosperous voyage; of a physician, the health of his patient; of a general, victory; so that of a statesman is, to make his citizens happy; to make them firm in power, rich in wealth, splendid in glory, eminent in virtue; which he declares to be the greatest and best of all works among men;’’ and as this cannot be effected, but by the concord and harmony of a city; so it was his constant aim to unite the different orders of the state into one common interest, and to inspire them with a mutual confidence in each other; so as to balance the supremacy of the people, by the authority of the senate; that the one should enact, but the other advise: the one have the last resort, the other the chief influence. This was the old constitution of Rome, by which it had raised itself to all its grandeur: whilst all its misfortunes were owing to the contrary principle, of distrust and dissension between these two rival powers: it was the great object, therefore, of his policy, to throw the ascendant, in all affairs, into the hands of the senate and the Magistrates, as far as it was consistent with the rights and liberties of the people: which will always be the general view of the wise and honest in all popular governments.

This was the principle which he espoused from the beginning, and pursued to the end of his life: and, though in some passages of his history, he may be thought perhaps to have deviated from it, yet, upon an impartial review of the case, we shall find, that his end was always the same, though he had changed his measures of pursuing it, when compelled to it by the violence of the times, and an over-ruling force, and a necessary regard to his own safety: so that he might say, with great truth, what an Athenian orator once said, in excuse of his inconstancy: That he had acted, indeed, on some occasions, contrary to himself, but never to the republic: and here also his academic philosophy seems to shew its superior use in practical, as well as in speculative life; by indulging that liberty of acting which nature and reason require; and, when the times and things themselves are changed, allowing a change of conduct, and a recourse to new means, for the attainment of the same end.
The three sects, which at this time chiefly engrossed the philosophical part of Rome, were, the Stoic, the Epicurean, and the Academic; and the chief ornament of each were, Cato, Atticus, and Cicero; who lived together in strict friendship, and a mutual esteem of each other's virtue: but the different behaviour of these three will shew, by fact and example, the different merit of their several principles, and which of them was the best adapted to promote the good of society.

The Stoics were the bigots or enthusiasts in philosophy; who held none to be truly wise or good but themselves; placed "perfect happiness in virtue, though stript of every other good; affirmed all sins to be equal; all deviations from right equally wicked; to kill a dunghill cock, without reason, the same crime as to kill a parent; that a wise man could never forgive; never be moved by anger, favour, or pity; never be deceived; never repent; never change his mind." With these principles Cato entered public life, and acted in it, as Cicero says, as if he had bred in the polity of Plato, not in the dregs of Romulus. He made no distinction of times or things; no allowance for the weakness of the public, and the power of those who oppressed it: it was his maxim, to combat all power not built upon the laws; or to defy it, at least, if he could not controul it: he knew no way to his end, but the direct; and, whatever obstructions he met with, resolved still to rush on, and either to surmount them, or perish in the attempt: taking it for a baseness, and confession of being conquered, to decline a little from the true road. In an age, therefore, of the utmost libertinism, when the public discipline was lost, and the government itself tottering, he struggled with the same zeal against all corruption, and waged a perpetual war with a superior force; whilst the rigour of his principles tended rather to alienate friends, than reconcile enemies; and, by provoking the power that he could not subdue, helped to hasten that ruin which he was striving to avert: so that, after a perpetual course of disappointments and repulses, finding himself unable to pursue his old way any farther, instead of taking a new one, he was driven by his philosophy to put an end to his life.

But, as the Stoics exalted human nature too high, so the Epicureans depress it too low: as those raised it to the heroic, these debased it to the brutal state: they held "pleasure to be the chief good of man; death the extinction of his being:" and placed their happiness, consequently, in the secure enjoyment of a pleasureable life: esteeming virtue on no other account, than as it was a handmaid to pleasure, and helped to ensure the pos-
session of it, by preserving health and conciliating friends. Their wise man, therefore, had no other duty but to provide for his own ease; to decline all struggles, to retire from public affairs, and to imitate the life of their gods, by passing his days in a calm, contemplative, undisturbed repose, in the midst of rural shades and pleasant gardens. This was the scheme that Atticus followed: he had all the talents that could qualify a man to be useful to society; great parts, learning, judgment, candour, benevolence, generosity; the same love of his country, and the same sentiments in politics with Cicero; whom he was always advising and urging to act, yet determined never to act himself; or never, at least, so far as to disturb his ease, or endanger his safety. For, though he was so strictly united with Cicero, and valued him above all men, yet he managed an interest all the while with the opposite faction, and a friendship even with his mortal enemies, Clodius and Antony; that he might secure, against all events, the grand point which he had in view, the peace and tranquillity of his life. Thus, two excellent men, by their mistaken notions of virtue, drawn from the principles of their philosophy, were made useless, in a manner, to their country; each in a different extreme of life; the one always acting and exposing himself to dangers, without the prospect of doing good; the other, without attempting to do any, resolving never to act at all.

Cicero chose the middle way between the obstinacy of Cato and the indolence of Atticus: he preferred always the readiest road to what was right, if it lay open to him; if not, took the next that seemed likely to bring him to the same end; and, in politics, as in morality, when he could not arrive at the true, contented himself with the probable. He often compares the statesman to the pilot, whose art consists in managing every turn of the winds, and applying even the most perverse to the progress of his voyage, so as, "by changing his course, and enlarging his circuit of sailing, to arrive with safety, though later, at his destined port." He mentions likewise an observation, which long experience had confirmed to him, that "none of the popular and ambitious, who aspired to extraordinary commands, and to be leaders in the republic, ever chose to obtain their ends from the people, till they had first been repulsed by the senate." This was verified by all their civil dissensions, from the Gracchi down to Caesar; so that, when he saw men of this spirit at the head of the government, who, by the splendour of their lives and actions, had acquired an ascendant over the populace, it was his constant advice to the senate, to gain them by gentle compliances, and to gratify
their thirst of power by voluntary grants of it, as the best way to moderate their ambition, and reclaim them from desperate efforts. He declared contention to be no longer prudent, than when it either did service, or, at least, no hurt; but, when faction grown too strong to be withstood, that it was time to give up fighting, and nothing left but to extract some good out of the bad, by mitigating that power by patience, which they could not remove by force, and conciliating it, if possible, to the interests of the state. This was what he advised, and what he practised; and will account, in a great measure, for those parts of his conduct which are the most liable to exception, on the account of the complaisance which he is supposed to have paid, at different times, to the several usurpers of illegal power.

He made a just distinction between "bearing what we cannot help, and approving what we ought to condemn;" and submitting therefore, yet never consenting to those usurpations; and, when he was forced to comply with them, did it always with a reluctance that he expresses very keenly in his letters to his friends. But, whenever that force was removed, and he was at liberty to pursue his principles, and act without control, as in his consulship, in his province, and after Caesar's death, the only period of his life in which he was truly master of himself, there was him shining out in his genuine character, of an excellent citizen, a great magistrate, a glorious patriot: there we see the man who could declare of himself, with truth, in an appeal to Atticus, to the best witness of his conscience, "that he had always done the greatest services to his country, when it was in his power; or, when it was not, had never harboured a thought of it what was divine." If we must needs compare him, therefore with Cato, as some writers affect to do, it is certain that, if Cato's virtue seems more splendid in theory, Cicero's will be found superior in practice: the one was romantic, the other realistic; the one drawn from the refinements of the schools, the other from nature and social life; the one always successful, often brutal; the other always beneficial, often salutary to the republic.

To conclude: Cicero's death, though violent, cannot be called untimely, but was the proper end of such a life, which must have been rendered less glorious, if it had owed its preservation to Antony. It was therefore what he not only expected, but the circumstances to which he was reduced, what he seemed to have wished. For he, who before had been timid in danger and desponding in distress, yet, from the time of Caesar's death and by the desperate state of the republic, assumed the fortitude
of a hero; discarded all fear; despised all danger; and, when he could not free his country from a tyranny, provoked the tyrants to take that life which he no longer cared to preserve. Thus, like a great actor on the stage, he reserved himself as it were for the last act, and, after he had played his part with dignity, resolved to finish it with glory.

The character of his son Marcus has been delivered down to us in a very disadvantageous light: for he is represented generally, both by the ancients and moderns, as stupid and vicious, and a proverb even of degeneracy: yet, when we come to enquire into the real state of the fact, we shall find but little ground for so scandalous a tradition.

In his early youth, while he continued under the eye and discipline of his father, he gave all imaginable proofs, both of an excellent temper and genius; was modest, tractable, dutiful, diligent in his studies, and expert in his exercises, so that, in the Pharsalic war, at the age of seventeen, he acquired a great reputation in Pompey’s camp, by his dexterity of riding, throwing the javelin, and all the other accomplishments of a young soldier. Not long after Pompey’s death, he was sent to Athens, to spend a few years in the study of philosophy and polite letters, under Cratippus, the most celebrated philosopher of that time, for whom Cicero afterwards procured the freedom of Rome. Here, indeed, upon his first sally into the world, he was guilty of some irregularity of conduct, and extravagance of expense, that made his father uneasy; into which he was supposed to have been drawn by Gorgias, his master of rhetoric, a lover of wine and pleasure, whom Cicero, for that reason, expostulated with severely, by letter, and discharged from his attendance upon him. But the young man was soon made sensible of his folly, and recalled to his duty by the remonstrances of his friends, and particularly of Atticus; so that his father readily paid his debts, and enlarged his allowance, which seems to have been about seven hundred pounds per annum.

From this time, all the accounts of him from the principal men of the place, as well as his Roman friends, who had occasion to visit Athens, are constant and uniform in their praises of him, and in terms so particular and explicit, that they could not proceed from mere compliment, or a desire of flattering Cicero, as he often signifies with pleasure to Atticus. Thus, Trebonius, as he was passing into Asia, writes to him from Athens: “I came hither on the twenty-first of May, where I saw your son; and saw him, to my great joy, pursuing every thing that was good, and in the highest credit for the modesty of his behaviour.—Do not imagine, my
Cicero, that I say this to flatter you, for nothing can be more beloved than your young man is, by all who are at Athens, nor more studious of all those arts which you yourself delight in, that is, the best. I congratulate with you, therefore, very heartily, which I can do with great truth, and not less also with myself, that he, whom we were obliged to love, of what temper soever he had happened to be, proves to be such an one as we should choose to love."

But the son's own letters gave the most solid comfort to his father, as they were written not only with great duty and affection, but with such elegance also and propriety, "that they were fit, (he says,) to be read to a learned audience; and though in other points he might possibly be deceived, yet, in these, he saw a real improvement both of his taste and learning." None of these letters are now extant, nor any other monument of young Cicero's talents, but two letters to Tiro; one of which I have chosen to transcribe, as the surest specimen both of his parts and temper, written, as we may imagine, to one of Tiro's rank, without any particular care, and in the utmost familiarity, from his residence at Athens, when he was about nineteen years old.

Cicero the Son to Tiro.

"While I was expecting every day, with impatience, your messengers from Rome, they came at last on the forty-sixth day after they left you. Their arrival was extremely agreeable to me, for my father's most indulgent and affectionate letter gave me an excessive joy, which was still highly increased by the receipt also of yours; so that, instead of being sorry for my late omission of writing, I was rather pleased that my silence had afforded me so particular a proof of your humanity. It is a great pleasure therefore to me, that you accepted my excuse so readily. I do not doubt, my dearest Tiro, but that the reports which are now brought of me, give you a real satisfaction. It shall be my care and endeavour, that this growing fame of me, shall every day come more and more confirmed to you; and since you promise to be the trumpeter of my praises, you may venture to do it with assurance; for the past errors of my youth have mortified me sensibly, that my mind does not only abhor the facts themselves, but my ears cannot even endure the mention of them. I am perfectly assured that, in all this regret and solicitude, you have borne so small share with me; nor is it to be wondered at; for, though
you wish me all success for my sake, you are engaged also to do it for your own: since it was always my resolution to make you the partner of every good that may befall me. As I have before, therefore, been the occasion of sorrow to you, so it shall now be my business to double your joy on my account. You must know that I live in the utmost intimacy with Cratippus; and like a son, rather than a scholar: for I not only hear his lectures with pleasure, but am infinitely delighted with his conversation. I spend whole days with him, and frequently also a part of the night: for I prevail with him, as often as I can, to sup with me; and, in our familiar chat, as we sit at table, the night steals upon us without thinking of it, whilst he lays aside the severity of his philosophy, and jokes amongst us with all the good humour imaginable. Contrive, therefore, to come to us, as soon as possible, and see this agreeable and excellent man. For what need I tell you of Brutius? whom I never part with out of my sight. His life is regular and exemplary, and his company the most entertaining; he has the art of introducing questions of literature into conversation, and seasoning philosophy with mirth. I have hired a lodging for him in the next house to me; and support his poverty, as well as I am able, out of my narrow income. I have begun also to declaim in Greek under Cassius; but choose to exercise myself in Latin with Brutius. I live, likewise, in great familiarity, and the perpetual company of those, whom Cratippus brought with him from Mitylene; who are men of learning, and highly esteemed by him. Epictetes, also, the leading man at Athens, and Leonidas, spend much of their time with me; and many others of the same rank. This is the manner of my life at present. As to what you write about Gorgias, he was useful to me indeed in my daily exercise of declaiming; but I gave up all considerations for the sake of obeying my father: who wrote peremptorily that I should dismiss him instantly. I complied, therefore, without hesitation; lest, by shewing any reluctance, I might raise in him some suspicion of me. Besides, I reflected, that it would seem indecent in me to deliberate upon the judgment of a father. Your zeal, however, and advice upon it, are very agreeable to me. I admit your excuse of want of leisure, for I know how much your time is commonly taken up. I am mightily pleased with your purchase of a farm, and heartily wish you joy of it. Do not wonder at my congratulating you in this part of my letter, for it was the same part of yours, in which you informed me of the purchase. You have now a place, where you
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friends, where he drank very hard, in the he
sion, he threw a cup at the head of Agrippa;
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probably, by some dispute in politics, or insul
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which began to be the fashionable vice of his age, from the example of Antony, who had lately published a volume on the triumphs of his drinking. Young Cicero is said to have practised it to great excess, and to have been famous for the quantity that he used to swallow at a draught: "as if he had resolved," says Pliny, "to deprive Antony, the murderer of his father, of the glory of being the first drunkard of the empire."

Augustus, however, paid him the compliment, in the mean while, to make him a priest or augur, as well as one of those magistrates who presided over the coining of the public money: in regard to which there is a medal still extant, with the name of Cicero on the one side, and Appius Claudius on the other; who was one of his colleagues in that office. But, upon the last breach with Antony, Augustus no sooner became the sole master of Rome, than he took him for his partner in the consulship: so that his letters, which brought the news of the victory at Actium, and conquest of Egypt, were addressed to Cicero the consul, who had the pleasure of publishing them to the senate and people, as well as of making and executing that decree, which ordered all the statues and monuments of Antony to be demolished, and that no person of his family should ever after bear the name of Marcus. By paying this honour to the son, Augustus made some atonement for his treachery to the father; and, by giving the family this opportunity of revenging his death upon Antony, fixed the blame of it also there; while the people looked upon it as divine and providential, that the final overthrow of Antony's name and fortunes should, by a strange revolution of affairs, be reserved for the triumph of young Cicero. Some honours are mentioned likewise to have been decreed by Cicero, in his consulship, to his partner Augustus: particularly an obisidal crown; which, though made only of the common grass that happened to be found upon the scene of action, yet, in the times of ancient discipline, was esteemed the noblest reward of military glory, and never bestowed, but for the deliverance of an army when reduced to the last distress. This crown, therefore, had not been given above eight times from the foundation of Rome: but with the oppression of its liberty, all its honours were servilely prostituted to the will of the reigning monarch.

Soon after Cicero's consulship, he was made proconsul of Asia: or, as Appian says, of Syria; one of the most considerable provinces of the empire: from which time we find no farther mention of him in history. He died, probably, soon after: before a maturity of age and experience had given him the opportunity
of retrieving the reproach of his intemperance, and distinguishing himself in the councils of the state: but, from the honours already mentioned, it is evident that his life, though blemished by some scandal, yet was not void of dignity: and amidst all the vices with which he is charged, he is allowed to have retained his father's wit and politeness.

There are two stories related of him, which show that his natural courage and high spirit were far from being subdued by the ruin of his party and fortunes: for, being in company with some friends, where he drank very hard, in the heat of wine and passion, he threw a cup at the head of Agrippa; who, next to Augustus, bore the chief sway in Rome. He was induced to it, probably, by some dispute in politics, or insult on the late champions, and vanquished cause of the republic. At another time, during his government of Asia, one Cestius, who was afterwards Pretor, a flatterer of the times, and a reviler of his father, having the assurance to come one day to his table, Cicero, after he had enquired his name, and understood that it was the man that used to insult his father, and declare that he knew nothing of polite letters, ordered him to be taken away, and publicly whipt.

His nature seems to have been gay, frank, and generous; peculiarly turned to arms and martial glory, to which, by the unhappy fate of his country, he had been trained very young; and, at an age that is commonly dedicated to the arts of peace and studies of learning, had served with much honour to himself, in three successive wars, the most considerable in all history: of Pharsalia, Philippi, and Sicily. If his life, therefore, did not correspond with the splendor of his father's, it seems chargeable to his misfortune, rather than his fault; and to the miserable state of the times, which allowed no room for the attainment of his father's honours, or the imitation of his virtues: but if he had lived in better times, and a free republic, though he would not have been so eminent a scholar, or orator, or statesman, as his father, yet he would have excelled him, probably, in that character which conferred a more substantial power and dazzling glory; the fame of a brave and accomplished general.

The characters of Q. Cicero the brother, of his son Quintus, and of Atticus, have been so frequently touched in the course of this history, that there is but little occasion to add anything more about them. The two first, as we have already said, upon the news of their being proscribed, took their leave of Cicero in his flight towards the sea, and returned to Rome, in order to furnish themselves with money and other necessaries for a voyage.
THE LIFE OF

to Macedonia. They hoped to have executed this before the proscription could take effect, or to lie concealed, at least for a short time, in the city, without the danger of a discovery: but the diligence of Antony's emissaries, and the particular instructions that they had received to make sure of the Ciceros, eluded all their caution and hopes of concealment. The son was found out the first; who is said to have been more solicitous for the preservation of his father, than to provide for his own safety: upon his refusal to discover where his father lay hid, he was put to the rack by the soldiers, till the father, to rescue his son from torture, came out from his hiding place, and voluntarily surrendered himself; making no other request to his executioners, than that they would dispatch him the first of the two. The son urged the same petition to spare him the misery of being the spectator of his father's murder; so that the assassins, to satisfy them both, taking each of them apart, killed them by agreement at the same time.

As to Atticus, the difficulty of the times in which he lived, and the perpetual quiver that he enjoyed in them, confirm what has been already observed of him, that he was a perfect master of the principles of his sect, and knew how to secure that chief good of an Epicurean life, his private ease and safety. One would naturally imagine, that his union with Cicero and Brutus, added to the fame of his wealth, would have involved him of course in the ruin of the proscription: he himself was afraid of it, and kept himself concealed for some time, but without any great reason; for, as if he had foreseen such an event and turn of things, he had always paid a particular court to Antony; and, in the time even of his disgrace, when he was driven out of Italy, and his affairs thought desperate, did many eminent services to his friends at Rome; and above all, to his wife and children, whom he assisted, not only with his advice, but with money also, on all occasions of their distress: so that when Antony came to Rome, in the midst of the massacre, he made it his first care to find out Atticus; and no sooner learnt where he was, than he wrote him word, with his own hand, to lay aside all fears, and come to him immediately; and assigned him a guard, to protect him from any insults of the soldiers.

It must be imputed, likewise, to the same principle of Atticus's caution, and a regard to his safety, that after so long and intimate a correspondence of letters with Cicero, on the most important transactions of that age, of which there are sixteen books of Cicero's still remaining, yet not a single letter of Atticus's was ever...
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published: which can hardly be charged to any other cause, but his having withdrawn them from Tiro, after Cicero’s death, and suppressed them with singular care; lest in that revolution of affairs, and extinction of the public liberty, they should ever be produced to his hurt, or the diminution of his credit with his new masters.

But his interest with the reigning powers was soon established on a more solid foundation, than that of his personal merit, by the marriage of his only daughter with M. Agrippa; which was first proposed and brought about by Antony. This introduced him into the friendship and familiarity of Augustus, whose minister and favourite Agrippa was; and to whom he himself became afterwards nearly allied, by the marriage of his granddaughter with his successor Tiberius. Thus he added dignity to his quiet, and lived to a good old age, in the very manner in which he wished; happy and honourable, and remote from all trouble, or the apprehension of danger. But that he still lives, in the fame and memory of ages, is entirely owing to the circumstance of his having been Cicero’s friend: for this, after all, was the chief honour of his life; and, as Seneca truly observed, “it was the epistles of Cicero which preserved him from oblivion; and neither his son Agrippa, nor grand-son Tiberius, nor great-grand-son Drusus, would have been of any service to him, if Cicero’s name, by drawing Atticus’s along with it, had not given him an immortality.

THE END.
A TREATISE ON THE ROMAN SENATE.

PART THE FIRST.

The nature and manner of proceeding of the Roman senate being one of the main lights of Roman history, and the clear conception of it being necessary to the due understanding not only of the Life of Cicero, but to all Roman history, we have deemed it useful to add this most learned treatise of Dr. Middleton. It possesses what should be the characters of such dissertations. 1st; It is complete and final. 2d; It is as short as the learning and importance of the subject admits.

The late lord Hervey, who had long honoured me with very distinguishing marks of his friendship, took occasion in one of his letters, about twelve years ago, to ask my opinion, on two or three points relating to classical antiquity, and especially, on the manner of creating senators, and filling up the vacancies of the senate in old Rome. In compliance therefore with his lordship’s request, I presently sent him my thoughts on the other points above intimated; and, in a separate letter, endeavoured to explain the state of the Roman senate, from that time in which the commons of Rome first opened their way to the public honours of the city, till the final oppression of their liberty. As the subject of these papers has not been professedly treated, by any of the antients; nor, in my opinion, sufficiently explained by any of the moderns, so I flatter myself, that the publication of what I had collected upon it, in the defence of my hypothesis, may be of some little use or entertainment to the curious: as it exhibits a more distinct idea, than will easily be found elsewhere, of the genius of the Roman government in general, as well as a more precise illustration of the constitution of the Roman senate; which may be called, the soul or vital principal of that mighty republic, and what gave birth and motion to all those celebrated acts, which were successively produced in it.
A TREATISE ON

In answer, therefore, to the question abovementioned, concerning the right and manner of creating senators, and filling up the vacancies of that body, I sent my lord Hervey the following letter:

From the time that the Plebeians had opened themselves a way to the first honours of the state, the constant and regular supply of the senate was from the annual magistrates; who, by virtue of their several offices, acquired an immediate right to sit and vote in that assembly. The usual gradation of these offices, was that of Questor, Tribune of the people, Edile, Pretor, and Consul; which every candidate, in the ordinary forms of the constitution, was obliged to take in their order, with this exception only, that he might forgo either the tribunate or the edileship at his own choice, without a necessity of passing through them both. The questorship was called the first step of honour; and the questors, who were generally employed in the provinces abroad, assigned to them severally by lot, no sooner returned from their provincial administration, than they took their places in the senate, and from that time forward, from the rank of equestrians, or what we commonly call knights, became senators for life.

All these magistrates were elected by the people in their public assemblies, promiscuously and indifferenty, from the whole body of the citizens; which explains what Cicero frequently declares in different parts of his works, "That the senatorian dignity was conferred by the suffrage and judgment of the whole Roman people; and that an access to the supreme council of the republic was laid open to the virtue and industry of every private citizen.

But though these offices gave both an immediate right and actual entrance into the senate, yet the senatorian character was not esteemed complete, till the new senators had been enrolled by the censors, at the Lustrum, or general review of all the orders of the city, which was generally held every five years. Yet this enrolment was but a matter of form, which could not be denied to any of them, except for some legal incapacity, or the notoriety of some crime or infamy upon their characters: for which, the same censors could expel or deprive any other senator, of what rank or standing soever. It was one part likewise of the censorian jurisdiction, to fill up the vacancies of the senate, upon any remarkable deficiency in their number, with new members from the equestrian order, who had not yet borne any magistracy: but this was done arbitrarily, or without the consent and approbation of the people. For by observing the manner of proceeding on some extraordinary occasion, we may collect the legal and regular method in ordinary cases. For example, after the battle of Cannae, the senate being greatly exhausted, and no censor in office, a dictator was created for the single purpose of filling up the vacancies: who presently ascended the Rostrum, and in the presence of the people, assembled in the forum, ordered all those who remained alive of the last censorian list, to be first called, and
THE ROMAN SENATE.

enrolled anew: then those, who since that time had borne a curule magistracy, but had not been enrolled, each according to the order of his creation; then those, who had been ediles, tribunes of the people, or quaestors: and lastly, those of the equestrian rank, who had borne no magistracy at all, but had signalized themselves in the war, and taken spoils from the enemy: and having thus added one hundred and seventy seven new senators to the last roll, with the universal approbation of the people, he laid down his office. Upon another occasion likewise, when Sylla, the dictator, after the destruction made by his civil wars and proscriptions, found it necessary to fill up the exhausted senate with three hundred knights, he gave the choice of them to the people in an assembly of their tribes.

The power of the censors, being naturally odious and unpopular, was generally exercised with temper and caution, unless when an extraordinary licence and corruption of the times seemed to demand a particular severity and enforcement of discipline. The censures, however, of these magistrates were not perpetual or irreversible, nor considered as bars to any future advancement: for what was inflicted by one censor, was sometimes reversed by the other; and what was done by them both, by an appeal to the people, or by the succeeding censors; who commonly restored the disgraced party to his former dignity; or else by obtaining, a second time, any of the magistracies abovementioned, the person so disgraced entered again into the senate, and was enrolled of course by the next censors. Thus we find some, who had suffered the censorian note of infamy, chosen censors afterwards themselves; and C. Antonius, who was Cicero's colleague in the consulship, had been expelled the senate for his vices, about six years before; and Lentulus also, who was expelled even after he had been consul, was restored to the senate by obtaining the pretorship a second time after that disgrace; in which office he was put to death by Cicero, for conspiring with Catiline against the public liberty.

Thus, as it is evident from unquestionable authorities, the legal and ordinary source, by which the vacancies of the senate were supplied, was from the annual magistrates, chosen by the people: a method of supply, of all others the best adapted to support the dignity, as well as to fill up the number of that august body; which could never be remarkably deficient, but by the uncommon accidents of war, or pestilence, or proscriptions of the nobility: on which occasions those deficiencies were supplied, either by the extraordinary power of a dictator, created for that purpose, or the ordinary power of the censors, confirmed by the approbation of the people.

About a month after the date of this letter, his lordship sent me his own opinion on the same subject, drawn out at length, in the form of a dissertation; which he supported afterwards, and farther explained by a second, and finally defended by a third.
A TREATISE ON

As soon as I had received the first of them, I immediately sat down to consider the argument again more precisely: and, agreeably to the method observed by his lordship, endeavoured to sketch out the legal and genuine state of the Roman senate, through all the several periods in which it had suffered any remarkable alteration, under the kings, the consuls, and the censors: in pursuance of which design, as fast as I filled up my papers to the proper size of a letter, I transmitted them to his lordship at different times, and in different packets; all which I have now thought proper, for the sake of brevity and perspicuity, to connect into one continued letter, in the very words of the originals, as far as they could be recovered from the imperfect notes which I had taken of them, or at least, in an exact conformity to that sense, in which they were first written.

In my former letter, I chose to begin my account of the senate from that time, when its power and glory were at their height, and its history, the most worthy of our notice; when it was free in its deliberations, and open in its access, to the virtue of every citizen. But since your Lordship has thought fit to recur to its very origin, and to trace out its progress through every period of its duration, I think myself obliged to pursue the same method, and explain my thoughts on its original constitution and legal manner of supply, from the very foundation of Rome to the oppression of its liberty. But that my argument may be clear, I shall here set down our two opinions.

Your lordship's is, that under the kings of Rome, the nomination of the senators depended wholly upon the will of the prince, without any right in the people; that the consuls succeeded to the same prerogative, but which ceased with the establishment of the censors, who ever afterwards exercised it.

My opinion is, that the kings, consuls, and senators, certainly acted in this affair, but ministerially to the supreme will of the people.

Let me now therefore proceed with this history. Upon the peace and league of union made between Romulus and Tatius, king of the Sabines, the number of the senate, as Dionysius writes, was doubled by the addition of an hundred new members from the Sabine families; all chosen by the people in the same manner as before: in which account, he says, all the old writers concur, excepting a few, who declare the additional number of Sabines to have been only fifty. Romulus had before divided the people into three tribes, and each tribe into ten curiae, for the more convenient method of voting and transacting the public business in their assemblies.

Each of the thirty curiae of old Rome had a temple or chapel assigned to them, for the common performance of their sacrifices and other offices of religion: so that they were not unlike to our parishes. Some remains of which little temples seem to have subsisted many ages after on the Palatine hill, where Romulus first built the city, and always resided:
whence Manutius infers, that the institution of the curia was previous to the union with the Sabines, since they were seated separately from the Romans on the Capitoline and Quirinal hills.

Again, it is agreed likewise by all, that Romulus instituted the Comitia Curiae; or the public assemblies of the people, called to vote in their several curiae; and that the matters subjected to their decision, were, the choice of all the magistrates, and the right of making of laws, war, and peace. An ample jurisdiction, and in the most important articles of government; yet not wholly absolute, as Dionysius says, unless the senate concurred with them.

But this method of transacting all the greater affairs by the people, assembled in their curiae, after it had subsisted through five successive reigns, was found to be inconvenient. For in assemblies so constituted, where every individual had an equal vote, the issue of all deliberations must depend of course on the poorer sort, who are always the most numerous, though not always the most reasonable or incorrupt; so that Servius Tullius, the sixth king, in order to correct this inconvenience, instituted a new division of the people into six classes, according to a census, or valuation of their estates: then he subdivided these classes into one hundred and ninety three centuries, and contrived to throw a majority of these centuries, that is, ninety-eight of them, into the first class of the richest citizens: by which regulation, though every man voted now in his century, as before in his curia, yet, as all matters were decided by a majority of the centuries, so the balance of power was wholly transferred into the hands of the rich; and the poorer sort deprived of their former weight and influence in the affairs of state: which wise institution was ever observed through all succeeding ages, in the elections of the principal magistrates, and the determination of all the principal transactions of the republic.

These facts, confirmed by all writers, shew the power of the people to have been extremely great, even under the regal government. It extended to the choice not only of their kings, but of all the other magistrates, and I find no reason to imagine, that the senators were excepted, or none, at least, sufficient to balance the contrary testimony of so grave an author as Dionysius.

On the demolition of Alba by Tullus Hostilius, some of the chief families of that city were enrolled likewise into the senate. Livy reckons six, Dionysius seven: and Manutius, to make their accounts consist with what is delivered concerning the limited number of the senate, imagines, that these Albans were not created senators, but patricians only, and by that means rendered capable of being chosen into the senate on the occasion of a vacancy. But it may be supposed perhaps with more probability, that the number of Albans, taken into the senate at that time, was no more than what supplied the vacancies then subsisting, so as to fill it up to its settled complement of two hundred. This affair,
however, as Dionysius intimates, was not transacted without the consent both of the senate and the people.

The last augmentation of the senate, under the kings, was made by Tarquinius Priscus, who added an hundred new members to it, from the plebeian families, and so enlarged the whole number from two to three hundred. He did this, as Livy informs us, to strengthen his particular interest, and to raise a sure faction to himself in the new senators of his own creation.

Since Dionysius then, the most accurate of the Roman historians, and who treats the particular question under debate more largely and clearly than any of them, is expressly on my side; and since all the rest, who seem to differ from him, touch it but slightly and incidentally, nor yet absolutely contradict him; I cannot help thinking, that as far as authority reaches, my hypothesis is well grounded.

I shall consider, therefore, in the last place, how far it is confirmed by arguments, drawn from the nature and fundamental principles of the Roman government, as it was administered under the kings. The first citizens of Rome were all voluntary adventurers, whom their young leader, Romulus, had no power either to force, or means to attach to his service, but the promise of large immunities and rights, and a share with him in the administration of their common affairs. This indulgence was necessary to his circumstances; and we find accordingly, that he granted them all the privileges even of a democracy: the right of making laws, war and peace, with the choice of all their magistrates; and most probably therefore, of the senators. Now when these rights had been once granted and possessed by the people, it is not credible, that they would ever suffer themselves to be deprived of them; or that kings-elective, and of so limited a jurisdiction, should be disposed, or able to wrest them wholly out of their hands. Their first king Romulus no sooner began to violate the constitutions, that he himself had made, than, as is commonly believed, he was privately taken off: and their last king Tarquinius, by a more open and violent infringement of their liberties, not only lost his crown, but gave occasion to the utter extinction of the kingly government.

The intermediate kings do not seem to have made any attempt upon the liberties of the people: for in the case abovementioned, when Servius Tullius contrived to reduce the authority of the poorer sort, it was to advance that of the rich; and to change only the hands, not the power of his masters; to whom, as Cicero intimates, and as Seneca, upon his authority, declares, there lay an appeal from the magistrates, and even from the kings themselves.

The kings, indeed, by virtue of their office, must needs have had a great influence over the deliberations of the people. It was their prerogative, to call the people together; to preside in their assemblies; to propose the affairs to be debated, or the persons to be elected; and to deliver their own opinion the first. So that we need not wonder, that the writers,
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who are not treating the matter critically, should impute to them the result of all the public councils. They constantly do it in the affair of war and peace; which yet was the unquestionable prerogative of the people; and when they do it, therefore, in the case before us, it cannot be alleged, as an argument of any weight against the people's right of chosing the senators.

On the whole; since the origin of Rome itself is involved in fable and obscurity, it is not strange, that the first transactions of its citizens should also be obscure and uncertain: but upon the strictest search into the state of the present question, as it stood under the kingly government, I cannot but conclude, from the express testimony of the best historians, the concurrence of similar facts, and the probability of the thing itself, that the right of chusing senators was originally and constitutionally vested in the people.

We are now arrived at the consular state of Rome: and upon this memorable change of government, and the expulsion of their kings, effected with such spirit and resolution by an injured people, for the recovery of their just rights, we may expect to find them in the possession of every privilege, which they could legally claim. For our reason would suggest, what all authors testify, that in the beginnings and unsettled state of this revolution, great complaisance and deference would necessarily be paid by the senate to the body of the commons. I shall examine then, what facts and testimonies may be alleged in favour of my opinion, during this first period of the consular government, till the creation of the censors, which includes the space of sixty-seven years.

The first exercise of the peoples' power was, to elect two consuls, to supply the place of the ejected king: who were now chosen, as they were ever after, in the comitia centuriata, or by a vote of the people, assembled in their centuries, according to the institution of Servius Tullius: and the first care of the new consuls was, to secure to the people all their rights which their late king Tarquin had violated; particularly the decision of all the great affairs of state in their public assemblies.

P. Valerius, the colleague of Brutus in the consulate, was so warm an assertor of the authority of the people, that he acquired by it the name of Poplicola. Yet happening to build his house upon an eminence, he gave umbrage to the citizens, as if he had designed it for a citadel, and affected a power dangerous to their liberty. Upon which, he demolished what he had built, and calling the people together, in order to justify himself, commanded his officers, on their entrance into the assembly, to submit and let fall the fasces, or ensigns of his magistracy, as an acknowledgment, that the majesty of the commons was superior to that of the consuls. If the power, therefore, of the consuls was the same with that of the kings, as all the ancient writers declare, it is certain that the power of the people was always superior to them both.

This was the state of things in the infancy of the republic; in which the people were much caressed by the nobles, as long as there was any
apprehension of danger from their deposed king or his family: and in these circumstances, the senate, which had been reduced, by Tarquin's arbitrary reign, to half its legal number, was filled up to its former complement of three hundred, by Brutus and Valerius; or by the one or the other of them, as writers differently relate it. All that Dionysius, indeed, and Livy say upon it, is, that a number of the best citizens were chosen from the commons to supply the vacancies. But we cannot imagine, that an act of so great moment could pass without the special command and suffrage of the people, at a time, when nothing else of any moment passed without it: the reason of the thing, and the power of the people in all similar cases, must persuade us of the contrary.

The next fact, that relates to our question, is, the admission of Appius Claudius into the senate. He was one of the chiefs of the Sabine nation, who deserted to Rome, with a body of his friends and dependents, to the number of five thousand; to whom the freedom of the city, and lands were publicly assigned, and to Appius himself, a place in the senate. Livy does not say, by what authority this was done; but Dionysius, that it was by an order of the senate and people: that is, by a previous decree of the senate, approved and ratified by an assembly of the commons: which was the legal and regular way of transacting all the public business, from the very beginning of the republic, and continued generally to be so, in all quiet and peaceable times, to the end of it.

These are the only examples of filling up the senate, from the expulsion of the kings, to the creation of the censors; and though we are not directly informed, by what authority they were effected, yet it is certain, that it was by the intervention and power of the people; agreeably to the express testimony of Cicero, and the speech of Canuleius the tribune, referred to by your lordship, wherein it is declared, that from the extinction of the regal government, the admission of all members into the senate was given by the command of the people.

From these augmentations just mentioned, to the institution of the censorship, there is an interval of sixty years or more, without the mention of any review or supply of the senate whatsoever: and yet there must have been some constant method of supplying it during that time, or it would have been wholly extinct. The consuls, whose province it was, to hold the census, and general illustration of the citizens, as often as they found it necessary, had, in consequence of that duty, the task of settling the roll of the senate at the same time. Yet there is no instance recorded of the exercise of that power, or of any act relating to it, either by the admission or ejection of any senators: so that the state of the senate in this period is left wholly dark to us by the ancients, nor had been explained, as far as I know, by any of the moderns.

The most probable account of the matter is this: that the senate began now to be regularly supplied by the annual magistrates, who were instituted about this time, and chosen by the people. These were the questors of patrician families, and five tribunes of the people, with
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...ades of plebeian families; to which five more tribunes were afterwards added: and if we suppose all these to have had an admission into the senate by virtue of their office, and consequently, a right to be enrolled by the consuls at the next lustrum, this would yield a competent supply to the ordinary vacancies of that assembly: which might receive some accession also from the decemviri, who were not all patricians, nor yet senators perhaps, before their election to that magistracy. If this was the case, as I take it to have been, it will help us to account for the silence of authors about it, as being a thing that succeeded of course, so as to have nothing in it remarkable, or what seemed to deserve a particular recital.

The office of questor, which was instituted the first, is always mentioned by the ancients, as the first step of honour in the republic, and what gave an entrance into the senate. As to the tribunes, it has been taken for granted, on the authority of Valerius Maximus, that, on their first creation, they were not admitted into the senate, but had seats placed for them before the door, in the vestibule. But we may reasonably conclude, that a magistrate so ambitious and powerful, who could controll, by his single negative, whatever passed within doors, would not long be content to sit without. A. Gellius says, that they were not made senators before the law of Atinius: who is supposed to be C. Atinius Labeo, tribune of the people, A. U. 623: but that cannot possibly be true, since it is evident from the authority of Dionysius, that near four centuries before, the tribunes, by the mere weight and great power of their office, had gained an actual admission into the senate within two years after their first creation: in which we find them debating and enforcing, with great warmth, the demands of the commons, for a liberty of intermarriages with the nobles, and the choice of a Plebeian consul: so that the intent of this Atinian law could not be, as it is commonly understood, that the tribunes should be senators in virtue of their office, for that they had been from the beginning, but that for the future, they should always be chosen out of the body of the senate, or, which is the same thing, out of those who had already borne the office of questor.

About thirteen years before the creation of the censors, the tribunes began to assume a right of summoning or convoking the senate; and of propounding to them whatever they thought proper. A prerogative, which the consuls alone had ever exercised before; and which I take to be a clear proof of their being then members of the senate: and I find, also, that two patricians, even of consular dignity, were elected tribunes of the people about the same time, in an extraordinary manner: which can hardly be accounted for, without supposing this magistracy to have had an admission into the senate.

Some few years before this, upon the death of one of the consuls and the sickness of the other, at a time of great consternation in Rome, the supreme power and care of the public was committed to the ediles: which great deference to their office, makes it reasonable to conclude, that these magistrates also were at this time in the senate, as they un-
questionably were within a short time after. But the warm contest hinted above, about the right of electing a plebeian consul, which continued on foot for a long time, seems to demonstrate the truth of my opinion; it being wholly incredible, that the commons should demand to have one of their body placed at the head of the senate, before they had obtained so much as an entrance into it, for any of the other plebeian magistrates.

I cannot omit the mention of one fact more, not foreign to our present purpose, though it did not happen till about two hundred years later, which is this; the Flamen Dialis, or sovereign priest of Jupiter, received an ancient pretension to a seat in the senate, in right of his office; which, by the indolence of his predecessors, had not been claimed or enjoyed for many generations. The pretor rejected his claim, nor would suffer him to sit in that assembly: but upon his appeal to the tribunes, that is, to the people, his right was confirmed, and he was allowed to take his place as a senator.

This case shews, that the privilege of the senate might be annexed to an office, without any notice taken of it by the historian; for we have not the least hint from any of them, of the origin of this Flamen’s right; nor any mention of him as a senator, but on this very occasion: though by the manner of his appeal, the claim seems to have been grounded on some old grant from the people.

But it may perhaps be objected, that though the annual magistrates might furnish a tolerable supply to the ordinary vacancies of the senate, yet there must have been some other method of providing for the extraordinary deficiencies, made by the calamitous accidents of wars abroad, or sickness at home, of which there are several instances in the Roman history. In answer to which, it must be owned, that the senate, in such particular exigencies, would demand a larger supply, than the public offices could furnish; and the method of supplying it seems to have been regulated by what the first consuls did, upon the first enrolment and completion of the senate; for this was probably the standing precedent; agreeably to which, all the future consuls, as we may reasonably presume, used to pitch upon a number of the best and most reputable citizens of the equestrian rank, to be proposed to the choice and approbation of the people in their general assembly; who, by approving and confirming the list, gave them a complete and immediate right to the rank and title of senators during life.

This will appear still more probable, by reflecting on a fact or two delivered by all the historians. Cæsar, who was attempting to make himself king, was one of the most wealthy and popular commons of the equestrian order, yet from Livy’s account, it is plain, that he was senator: for his first ambition, it is said, was only to be chosen consul, which seems to imply it; but the dictator’s speech concerning him directly asserts it: for he observes with indignation, that he, who had not been so
much as a tribune, and whom, on the account of his birth, the city could hardly digest as a senator, should hope to be endured as a king.

About forty years after this, P. Licinius Calvus, another eminent commoner, was elected one of the military tribunes with consular authority. He was the first plebeian, who had been raised to that dignity: but history has not informed us, what particular merit it was, that advanced him to it: for as Livy observes, he had passed through none of the public offices, and was only an old senator of great age. If we should ask then how these two plebeians came to be made senators without having borne any magistracy, there is no answer so probable, as that they were added to the roll of the senate, with other eminent citizens, by the command of the people, on some extraordinary occasion. For if the nomination had wholly depended on the will of any patrician magistrate, it is scarce to be imagined, that he would have bestowed that honour on plebeian families.

I shall proceed in the next place, to consider the state of the senate, after the establishment of the censors, and try to reconcile my hypothesis, with the great power and authority delegated to these magistrates in the affair of creating senators, in which the whole difficulty of the present question consists.

The people were now, as the ancient writers tell us, the sole arbiters of rewards and punishments, on the distribution of which depends the success of all governments: and in short, had the supreme power over all persons and all causes whatsoever. These accounts leave no room for any exception, and make it vain to suppose, that the common, in this height of power, would establish a private jurisdiction, to act independently and exclusively of their supremacy. But besides the proofs already alleged of their universal prerogative, we have clear evidence likewise of their special right in this very case of making senators. The testimony of Cicero produced above, is decisive: and the frequent declarations, which he makes, both to the senate and the people, that he owed all his honours, and particularly his seat in the senate, to the favour of the people, are unquestionable proofs of it. For such speeches delivered in public, and in the face of the censors themselves, must have been considered as an insult on their authority, and provoked their animadversion, if they had not been confessedly and indisputably true. The testimony of Cicero is confirmed also by Livy, which gives occasion to M. Vertot to observe, that the sole right of creating senators is attributed to the people by two, the most celebrated writers of the republic. But after the acknowledgement of so great an authority, he affirms, too inconsiderately, in the very next words, that all the facts and examples of history are clearly against it. For whatever those facts may seem to intimate, on a slight view, and at this distance of time, yet it is certain, that they must admit such an interpretation, as is consistent with a testimony so precise and authentic.
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But in truth, the people's right of choosing magistrates, was the same with that of choosing senators; since the magistrates by virtue of their office obtained a place of course in the senate: that is, the questors, tribunes of the people, ediles, pretors, consuls; for this was the regular gradation or steps of honour, which every man, in the course of his ambition, was to ascend in their order. A method, contrived with great prudence and policy; by which no man could be entrusted with the supreme power, and the reins of government, till he had given a specimen of his abilities, through all the inferior offices, and subordinate branches of it; and we find accordingly in the old fasti or annals, many examples of persons who had proceeded regularly through them all.

The young patricians, indeed, proud of their high birth, and trusting to the authority of their families, would often push at the higher offices, without the trouble of soliciting for the lower. But this was always resented and complained of by the tribunes, as an infringement of the constitution; that the nobles in their way to the consulship, should jump over the intermediate steps, and slight the inferior honours of edile and pretor: as in the case of T. Quinctius Flaminius, who, from his first preferment of questor, was elected consul by the authority of the senate: and it was to correct this license and irregularity, that Sylla afterwards, by a special law, enjoined the obligation of passing through the inferior offices, as a necessary qualification for the consulate. But the practice itself did not derive its origin from this Cornelian law, as your lordship seems to intimate, but was grounded on a constitution or custom of ancient standing.

Let us examine then after all, what part really belonged to the census, in this affair of creating senators. This magistracy was first instituted, A. U. 311. not to take any share of power from the people, but of trouble only from the consuls; who now began to have more of it than they could possibly discharge: and the special business of these censors, was to ease them of the task of holding the census and Iustrium, which the consuls had not been able to do for seventeen years past: that is, to take a general review of the whole people, as often as there should be occasion; to settle the several districts and divisions of the tribes; to assign to every citizen his proper rank and order, according to a valuation of his estate; and lastly, to call over the senate, and make a fresh roll, by leaving out the names of the deceased, and adding those, who had acquired a right to fill their places; that is, the magistrates, who had been elected into their offices since the last call.

But besides this task, which was purely ministerial, that had the particular cognizance and inspection of the manners of all the citizens, and in consequence of it, a power to censure or animadvert upon any vice or immorality, in all orders of men whatsoever: which they took an oath to discharge without favour or affection. But this power reached no farther than to inflict some public mark of ignominy, on lewd and vicious
persons, in proportion to the scandal, which they had given, by degrading or suspending them from the privileges of that particular rank, which they held in the city. This was their proper jurisdiction, and the foundation of their power over the senate; by virtue of which, they frequently purged it of some of its unworthy and profligate members; by leaving out of the new-roll, the names of those senators, whom they found unworthy to sit in that august assembly, for the notoriety of their crimes; which they used commonly to assign, as the cause of their inflicting this disgrace. There are many examples of senators thus expelled by the censors, generally for good reasons; yet sometimes through mere peevishness, envy or revenge: but in such cases, there was always the liberty of an appeal to the final judgment of the people. So that the censorian power, properly speaking, was not that of making or unmaking senators, but of enrolling only those, whom the people had made; and of inspecting their manners and animadverting upon their vices; over which they had a special jurisdiction delegated by the people. Their rule of censuring seems to have been grounded on an old maxim of the Roman policy, enjoining that the senate should be pure from all blemish, and an example of manners to all the other orders of the city: as we find it laid down by Cicero in his book of laws, which were drawn, as he tells us, from the plan of the Roman constitution.

It is certain, that several laws were made, at different times, to regulate the conduct of the censors, of which we have now no remains. Festus speaks of one, not mentioned by any other writer, the Ovinian law; by which they were obliged in making up the roll of the senate, to take the best men of every order, chosen in an assembly of the curiae. This law was probably made soon after the creation of the censors, or as soon, at least, as they began to extend their power, and use it arbitrarily; in order to reduce them to the original constitution. Cicero takes occasion to observe in one of his speeches, "that their ancestors had provided many checks and restraints on the power of the censors: that their acts were often rescinded by a vote of the people: that the people, by marking a man with infamy, or convicting him of any base crime, deprived him at once of all future honours, and of all return to the senate: but that the censorian animadversion had no such effect; and that the persons disgraced by it were commonly restored to the senate, and sometimes made even censors after it themselves." And in another place he says, "that the judgment of the censors had no other force, than of putting a man to the blush; and that it was called ignominy, because it was merely nominal."

L. Metellus was animadverted upon by the censors, while he was questor: yet, notwithstanding that disgrace, was chosen tribune of the people, the year following, A. U. 549: in which office, he called the censors to an account before the people, for the affront, which they had put upon him; but was hindered by the other tribunes from bringing that
affair to a trial. We find likewise C. Claudius and T. Sempronius called to an account before the people for their administration in the censorship: and in a dispute between themselves, about the assignment of a proper tribe to the sons of slaves made free, Claudius alleged, that no censor could take from any citizen his right of suffrage, without the express command of the people. Q. Metellus, when censor, left the name of Atinius, one of the tribunes of the people, out of the roll of the senate: but the tribune, enraged by the affront, ordered the censor to be seized and thrown down the Tarpeian rock; which would probably have been executed, if the other tribunes had not rescued him. The same tribune however took his revenge, by the solemn consecration of Metellus's goods. Now these facts demonstrate, that the power of the censors, instead of being absolute, as your lordship contends, in the case of making senators, had in reality little or no share in it; and was much limited also and restrained, in what is allowed to be their proper jurisdiction, the affair even of unmaking or degrading them.

Let us enquire, therefore, on what reasons M. Vertot has so peremptorily declared, that the facts and examples of history are contrary to the notion of the people's power, in the case under debate. By these facts, he means the instances of senators created and expelled by the sole authority of the censors, without any apparent consent or interposition of the people: and so far it must be allowed, that they seldom made a new roll of the senate, without striking several out of it, as either their own temper, or the particular condition of the times, disposed them to more or less severity; and their administration was usually reckoned moderate, when three or four only were so disgraced by them. But it must always be remembered, that the ejected senators had the right of an appeal and redress from the people, if they thought themselves injured; and if they did not take the benefit of it, we may impute it to a distrust of their cause, and a consciousness of their guilt.

Cato the elder, when censor, struck seven out of the roll of the senate: and among the rest one of consular dignity; the brother of the great T. Flaminius. But the high quality of the person disgraced, obliged Cato to set forth the greatness of his crime in a severe speech; on which Livy remarks, "that, if he had made the same speech, by way of accusation to the people, before his animadversion, which he made afterwards, to justify it, even T. Flaminius himself, if he had then been censor, as he was in the preceding lustrum, could not have kept his brother in the senate." In the end of this speech, Cato puts the ejected senator in mind: "that, if he denied the fact, with which he was charged, he might defend himself, by bringing the matter to a trial; if not, nobody would think him too severely treated." This case shows, what was the legal and ordinary method of relief, as well as the reason why few, perhaps, were disposed to make use of it.
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The censors were generally men of the first dignity in the city, and always of consular rank, so that their acts had naturally a great weight; and the severity of their discipline was considered by the honest of all orders, as a great guard and security to the republic: and when they acted even on spiteful and peevish motives, yet the parties injured would not always take the trouble of going through a trial, since they could be relieved without it, either by the next censors, as they commonly were, or by obtaining a new magistracy, in the next annual elections; by which they were restored of course to the senate. But if any of these misadventures continued to have a lasting effect, it was always owing to an universal approbation of them from all the orders of the city: for whenever they appeared to be violent or grossly unjust, neither the senate nor the people would endure them for a moment.

Thus when Appius Claudius the censor, [A. U. 441.] upon some extraordinary deficiency in the senate, filled up the new roll with some of those citizens, whose grandfathers had been slaves, contrary to the established rule and practice of the city, there was not a soul, as Livy says, who looked upon that enrolment as valid: and the first thing that the next consuls did, was to annul it by an appeal to the people, and to reduce the senate to the old list, as it was left by the preceding censors.

The office of censor, at its first institution, was designed to be quinquennial, or to continue in the same hands for five years: but this length of magistracy, unknown before to Rome, was reduced soon after to one year and an half, by a law of Mumercus Emilius, the dictator: which regulation, though popular, provoked the censors so highly, that in revenge for this abridgement of their authority, they put the last disgrace upon the dictator himself, by turning him even out of his tribe, and depriving him of his vote as a citizen. But a proceeding so extravagant was immediately over-ruled, nor suffered to have the least effect; and the people were so enraged at it, that they would have torn the censors in pieces, had they not been restrained by the authority of Mumercus himself; who, within eight years after, was made dictator again for the third time. So little regard was paid, as Livy observes, to the censorial mark of disgrace, when it was inflicted unworthily: and about a century after, we find one of the tribunes speaking of this same fact, as a proof of the mischief, which the violence of these magistrates might do in the republic.

I have hitherto been explaining the ordinary power and jurisdiction of the censors, as far as it related to the creation of senators. But as under the consuls, so under these magistrates, there must have been, as I observed, some extraordinary creations, made to supply the extraordinary vacancies, occasioned by wars and contagious distempers: and in all such cases, it was certainly a standing rule, to draw out a list of the best men from all the orders of the city, to be proposed to the suffrage and approbation of the people, in their general assembly.
We meet with no account indeed of any such extraordinary creation, under the authority of the censors; nor even of any ordinary one, till one hundred and twenty years after their first institution, in the censorship of Appius Claudius: yet from the reason of the thing we may fairly presume, that there had been several instances of both kinds. We read of a dictator chosen for that very purpose, A. U. 337, at a time, when there were no censors in office, and when the senate was reduced, by the war with Hannibal, to less than half of its usual complement. The dictator, M. Fabius Buten, being a prudent and moderate man, resolved to take no step beyond the ordinary forms. “Wherefore he immediately ascended the rostra, and in an assembly of the people, called thither on that occasion, ordered the last censorian roll of the senate to be transcribed and read over, without striking one name out of it, and gave this reason for it, that it was not fit for a single man to pass a judgment upon the reputation and manners of senators, which belonged by law to two. Then in the place of the dead, he first added those who had borne any curule magistracy since the last call; after them, the tribunes, quaestors, and questors; and lastly, those who had not borne any of these offices, but had served with honour in the wars, and could shew spoil taken from the enemy, or a civic crown: and having thus added an hundred and seventy-seven new members to the old list, with the universal approbation of the assembly, he laid down his office.

M. Vertot argues, that this nomination of senators was the purest and sincerest of the dictator, or otherwise there could be no reason to praise him for it: which be confirms, by shewing also, on the other hand, that the blame of a bad choice was imputed likewise to the magistrates; as in the case of Appius Claudius, when he attempted to introduce the grandson of slaves into the senate. But this reasoning is not well grounded; for though praise or blame would naturally fall upon the magistrate, in proportion as what he recommended and attempted to enact, happened to deserve the one or the other, yet these two cases shew, that the approbation or dislike of the people did not terminate in the mere praise or dispraise of the magistrate, but affected the very essence and validity of his act: for in the first case, where the people approved, the act stood firm, and had its effect; but in the other, where they disapproved, it was presently annulled and rescinded. There was another extraordinary creation of senators made by Sylla, the dictator, in order to fill up the senate, exhausted by his proscriptions and civil wars, with three hundred new members from the equestrian rank; the choice of whom he gave entirely to the people, in an assembly of their tribes, which of all elections was the most free. His design without doubt was, to make them some amends for his other violences by paying this respect to their ancient rights and liberties. There is a third augmentation also, prior to that of Sylla, mentioned by the epitomizer of Livy, and ascribed to C. Gracchus, by which six hundred of the equestrian rank were said to have been added to the senate at once. But this cannot be true,
being contrary to the testimony of all the old writers, who speak of
nothing more, than that the right of judicature, which had belonged to the
senate, from the time of the kings, was transferred by Gracchus to the
knights, in common with the senators; so that three hundred were to be
taken from each order, out of whom the judges in all causes should be
chosen promiscuously by lot. This was the act of C. Gracchus, which
continued in force to the time of Sylla; and it was this, probably, which
led that writer into his mistake: but if any augmentation of the senate
had been made at the same time, it is certain, that it must have been
made by the power of the people; which no man ever asserted so strenu-
ously, or carried so high, as this very Gracchus.

These extraordinary creations of senators, made with the consent and
approbation of the people, in their general assemblies, may be presumed
to have passed according to the forms of the constitution, and conse-
quently, point out to us the regular method of proceeding in ordinary
cases. But the augmentation made by Sylla, as it enlarged the number
of the senators beyond what it had ever been, so it gave an admission to
many who were unworthy of that honour: and the general corruption of
manners, introduced by the confusion and licence of those turbulent
times, made it necessary to revive the office and discipline of the censors,
which had lain dormant for seventeen years past; in which the new cens-
sors, L. Gellius, and Cu. Cornelius Lentulus, exercised their power with
more severity than had ever been known before; for they left sixty-four
out of the roll of the senate; of whom C. Antonius was one, who, within
seven years after, was chosen consul together with Cicero; and P. Len-
tulus another, who, as I have said above, was chosen praetor again after
that disgrace, and in that office put to death, for conspiring with Cata-
line. Cicero speaks of several more, who were degraded by the same
censors, for a charge of bribery and extortion in their judicial capacity;
yet were all, not only restored to the senate, but acquitted also after
wards of those very crimes in a legal trial.

The severity of this censorship furnished a pretext not long after to
P. Clodius, for procuring a law, to prohibit the censors from striking
any one out of the roll of the senate, or disgracing him in any manner,
upon the report of common fame, or the notoriety of any crime, till he
had been formally accused and found guilty by the common judgment
of both the censors. Cicero frequently inveighs against this law, and
reflects severely on Clodius, for abridging or abolishing a salutary power,
that had subsisted four hundred years, and was necessary to support the
credit and dignity of the senate. But in this, perhaps, he was influenced
rather by his resentment against his inveterate enemy, the author of it,
than by any iniquity of the law itself, which seems to have been a rea-
sonable one in a free state.

Now from all these facts and testimonies we may collect, what was
the proper part of the censors in the affair of creating senators. For in
the ordinary way of making them, they had nothing more to do, than to
enrol the names of those, who had borne the public offices, since their
first call or review of the senate: and to degrade them, was to leave them
only out of the roll, when by the notoriety of their crimes, they had
shewn themselves unworthy of that high rank, to which the Romans
people had advanced them. But that they had no right of creating them,
is plain from the case of the flamen Dialis; who upon the opposition
of his claim, did not seek redress from the censors, but the tribune;
that is, from the people, as the sovereign judges of the affair. Lady;
the description given by Cicero, of the censorian jurisdiction in all its
branches, is exactly conformable to my hypothesis: for he says
them no part in the creation of senators, nor any other power over the
body, than what flowed from their right of inspecting the manner of
the citizens. Let them govern, says he, the morals of the city, and keep
no stain or scandal in the senate.

But I must not forget to acknowledge, that, though the public
magistrates had a right, by virtue of their office, to a place in the senate;
yet they could not, in a strict sense, be esteemed complete senators, till
they had been enrolled by the censors at the next lustrum. This is the
sole reason, for which the writers commonly ascribe an absolute power
to the censors in the case of making senators; not considering, that the
enrolment was but a matter of form, which was never denied, or could
be denied, to any but for some notorious immorality; and that right
of creating and degrading senators by a plentitude of power, is yet
a different thing, from that of enrolling only those, whom others
created, or rejecting them for a charge of crimes, which had involved
them unworthy of that honour, to which they had been raised by a
different authority. For the part of enrolling or striking out the name
of senators, was all that the censors had to do in this affair, in which the
people were still subject to the final judgment of the people, and liable to
be obstructed in the discharge of it, by any of the tribunes.
A TREATISE ON THE ROMAN SENATE,

PART THE SECOND.

WHAT I have hitherto been disputing on the subject of the Roman senate, was designed only to explain the method of creating senators, or filling up the vacancies of that body. But as that reaches no farther than to its exterior form, so the reader may probably wish, that before I dismiss the argument, I would introduce him likewise into the inside of it, and give him a view of their manner of proceeding within doors; which might enable him to form a more adequate idea of an assembly of men, which was unquestionably the noblest and most august that the world has ever seen or ever will see; till another empire arise, as widely extended, and as wisely constituted, as that of old Rome.

But before I enter into a description of the forms and methods of proceeding in the Roman senate, I think it necessary, in the first place, to give a summary account of their power and jurisdiction, in order to shew what a share they really had in the administration of the government, and on what important affairs their deliberations were employed.

SECTION I.

Of the power and jurisdiction of the Roman Senate.

I have already shewn, how by the original constitution of the government, even under the kings, the collective body of the people was the real sovereign of Rome, and the dernier resort in all cases. But their power, though supreme and final, was yet qualified by this check, that they could not regularly enact any thing, which had not been previously
considered, and approved by the senate. This was the foundation of the senatorian power, as we find it set forth, in one of their first decrees, concerning the choice of a king, where it is declared, that an election made by the people should be valid; provided, that it was made with the authority of the senate: and not only in this case, but in all others, the same rule was observed for many ages: and when one of the tribunes, in contempt of it, ventured to propound a law to the people, on which the senate had not first been consulted, all his colleagues interposed, and declared, that they would not suffer anything to be offered to the suffrage of the citizens, till the fathers had passed a judgment upon it. And this indeed continued to be the general way of proceeding, in all quiet and regular times, from the beginning of the republic to the end of it: and the constant style of the old writers, in their accounts of the public transactions, is, that the senate voted or decreed, and the people commanded such and such an act.

Since nothing, therefore, which related to the government, could be brought before the people, till it had been examined by the senate, so on many occasions, where secrecy was required, and where the determinations of the senate were so just and equitable, that the consent of the people might be presumed and taken for granted, the senate would naturally omit the trouble of calling them from their private affairs, to an unnecessary attendance on the public; till by repeated omissions of this kind, begun at first in trivial matters, and proceeding insensibly to more serious, they acquired a special jurisdiction and cognizance in many points of great importance, to the exclusion even of the people; who yet, by the laws and constitution of the government, had the absolute dominion over all: for example,

1. They assumed to themselves the guardianship and superintendence of the public religion; so that no new god could be introduced, nor altar erected, nor the Sibylline books consulted, without their express order.

2. They held it as their prerogative, to settle the number and condition of the foreign provinces, that were annually assigned to the magistrates, and to declare, which of them should be consular and which pretorian provinces.

3. They had the distribution of the public treasure, and all the expenses of the government; the appointment of stipends to their generals, with the number of their lieutenants and their troops, and of the provisions and clothing of their armies.

4. They nominated all ambassadors sent from Rome, out of their own body, and received and dismissed all who came from foreign states, with such answers as they thought proper.

5. They had the right of decreeing all supplications or public thanksgivings, for victories obtained, and of conferring the honour of a triumphant or triumph, with the title of emperor, on their victorious generals.
6. It was their province, to enquire into public crimes or treasons either
in Rome, or the other parts of Italy; and to hear and determine all dis-
putes among the allied and dependent cities.

7. They exercised a power, not only of interpreting the laws, but of
absolving men from the obligation of them, and even of abrogating
them.

8. In the case of civil dissensions or dangerous tumults within the city,
they could arm the consuls by a vote, with absolute power, to destroy
and put to death, without the formality of a trial, all such citizens as
were concerned in exciting them.

9. They had a power to prorogue or postpone the assemblies of the
people; to decree the title of king, to any prince whom they pleased;
thanks and praise, to those who had deserved them; pardon and reward,
to enemies or the discoverers of any treason: to declare any one an ene-
emy by a vote; and to prescribe a general change of habit to the city, in
cases of any imminent danger and calamity.

These were the principal articles, in which the senate had constantly
exercised a peculiar jurisdiction, exclusive of the people; not grounded
on any express law, but the custom only and practice of their ancestors,
derived to them from the earliest ages. And as this was found, by long
experience, to be the most useful way of administering the public affairs,
and the most conducive to the general peace and prosperity of the city,
so it was suffered, by the tacit consent of the people, to continue in the
hands of the senate, as a matter of convenience, rather than of right,
and contrived at, rather than granted, for the sake of the common good.

But whenever any bold tribune, or factious magistrate, not content
with the honors of the city in the usual forms, nor with such as the
senate was disposed to confer upon him, chose to apply to the people
for some extraordinary grant of them, the citizens were frequently
induced, by the artifices of such leaders, to seize into their own hands
several branches of that jurisdiction, which I have been describing, and
which had always been administered before by the senate. And after
this method was once introduced and found to be effectual, it became
by degrees the common recourse of all, who, for the advancement of
their private ambition, affected the character of popularity; and was
pushed so far at last, as to deprive the senate, in effect, of all its power
and influence in the state.

For in the first place, the tribunes soon snatched from them that
original right, which they had enjoyed from the very foundation of the
city, of being the authors or first movers of every thing, which was to be
enacted by the people; and excluded them from any share or influence
in the assemblies of their tribes: and though in the other assemblies of
the curiae and the centuriae, they seemed to have reserved to them their
ancient right, yet it was reduced to a mere form, without any real force:
for instead of being, what they had always been, the authors of each
particular act that was to be proposed to the people’s deliberation, they
were obliged by a special law, to authorise every assembly of the pop
and whatever should be determined in it, even before the people
proceeded to any vote; and C. Gracchus afterwards, in his fame
bunate, used to boast, that he had demolished the senate at one
transferring to the equestrian order, the right of jurisdiction in all na-
inal causes, which the senate had possessed from the time of the kings.

But no man ever insulted their authority more openly, or robbed
so law, as J. Cæsar: who, instead of expecting from the senate, as
practice had always been, the assignment of a provincial govern-
the expiration of his consulship, applied himself directly to the pop
and by the help of the tribunus Vatinus, procured from them a bill
which the provincials of Illyricum and the Cisalpine Gaul were codes
upon him for the term of five years, with a large appointment of 
and troops: which so shocked the senate, and was thought so fast
their authority, that lest it should become a precedent by being reg
they thought fit, of their own accord, to add to the two provincials
granted to him, the government also of the Transalpine Gaul, which
was understood still to desire, that they might prevent him from ma
a second application to the people. It was in these days of fiction
violence, promoted by Cæsar; in the first triumvirate, that a peace
counsel, Gabinus, in a public speech to the people, had the insolent
declare, that men were mistaken, if they imagined; that the senate
then any share of power or influence in the republic. But in all the
insults on the authority of the senate, though the honours of all
foully inveighed against them, and detested the authors of them, as
of dangerous views, who aspired to powers that threatened the hea
the city; yet none ever pretended to say, that the acts themsev
illegal; or that the people had not a clear right, by the very consti-
of the republic, to command and exact whatever they judged neces

SECTION II.

Of the right and manner of summoning or calling the senate regula

THE right of convoking the senate on all occasions, belo
course to the consuls, as the supreme magistrates of the city: whi
their absence devolved regularly to the next magistrates in digni
pretors, and the tribunes. But these last, as I have elsewhere obse
by virtue of their office, claimed and exercised a power of summo
the senate at any time, whenever the affairs of the people required
though the consuls themselves were in the city. Yet, out of defen
the consular authority, the senate was but rarely called when
were abroad, unless in cases of sudden emergency, which required
present resolution.
In the early ages of the republic, when the precincts of the city were small, the senators were personally summoned by an apparitor: and sometimes by a public crier, when their affairs required an immediate dispatch. But the usual way of calling them, in later days, was by an edict, appointing the time and place, and published several days before, that the notice might be more public. These edicts were commonly understood to reach no farther than to those who were resident in Rome, or near it; yet when any extraordinary affair was in agitation, they seem to have been published also in the other cities of Italy. If any senator refused or neglected to obey this summons, the consul could oblige him to give surety, for the payment of a certain fine, if the reasons of his absence should not be allowed. But from sixty years of age, they were not liable to that penalty, nor obliged to any attendance but what was voluntary. In ancient times, as Valerius writes, "the senators were so vigilant and attentive to the care of the public, that without waiting for an edict, they used to meet constantly of themselves, in a certain portico, adjoining to the senate house, whence they could presently be called into it, as soon as the consul came; esteeming it scarce worthy of praise, to perform their duty to their country by command only, and not of their own accord.

SECTION III.

Of the place in which the senate used to meet.

The senate could not regularly be assembled in any private or profane place; but always in one set apart, and solemnly consecrated to that use, by the rites of augury. There were several of these in different parts of the city, which are mentioned occasionally by the old writers, as places in which the senate usually met; as they happened to be appointed by different consuls, agreeably either to their own particular convenience, or to that of the senate in general, or to the nature of the business, which was to be transacted. These senate houses were called curiae, as the curia Calabra, said to be built by Romulus; the curia Hostilia, by Tullus Hostilius; and the curia Pompeia, by Pompey the Great.

But the meetings of the senate were more commonly held in certain temples dedicated to particular deities, as in that of Jupiter, Apollo, Mars, Vulcan, Castor,Bellona; of Concord, Faith, Virtue, the Earth, &c. For we find all these particularly celebrated by the ancients, as places where the senate was frequently assembled; all which had altars and images erected in them, for the peculiar worship of those deities, whose names they bore: yet these temples, on account of the use, which the senate made of them, were called likewise curiae, as well as the pro-
A TREATISE ON

per curiam or senate houses, on account of their solemn dedication, are frequently called temples: for the word temple, in its primary sense, signified nothing more, than a place set apart, and consecrated by the augurs; whether inclosed or open; in the city, or in the fields. Agreeably to which notion, the senate used to meet on some occasions in the open air; and especially whenever a report was made to them in form, that an oracle had spoken: which prodigy as Pliny tells us, was common in the earlier ages.

The view of the government, in appropriating these temples to the use of the senate, was, to imprint the more strongly on the minds of its members, the obligation of acting justly and religiously, from the sanctity of the place, and the presence, as it were, of their gods. Thus one of the censors removed the statue of Concord, from a part of the city, in which it was first erected, into the senate house, which he dedicated to the goddess; imagining, as Cicero tells us, that he should banish all lore of dissension, from that seat and temple of the public council, which had been devoted by that means to the religion of concord. The case was the same with the temples of the other goddesses, in which the senate often met; of Bellona, Faith, Virtue, Honour; that the very place might admonish them of the reverence due to those particular virtues, which their ancestors had deified for the sake of their excellence: and it was to strengthen this principle and sense of religion in them, that Augustus afterwards enjoined, that every senator, before he sat down in his place, should supplicate that god, in whose temple they were assembled, with incense and wine.

The senate, on two special occasions, was always held without the gates of Rome, either in the temple of Bellona, or of Apollo. 1st, For the reception of foreign ambassadors; and especially of those, who came from enemies, who were not permitted to enter the city. 2dly, To give audience and transact business with their own generals, who were never allowed to come within the walls, as long as their commission subsisted, and they had the actual command of an army.

SECTION IV.

Of the time when the senate might legally be assembled.

Pallius Manutius is of opinion, that there were certain days, on which the senate might regularly be assembled, and others, on which it could not; and that these last were called comitial days, and marked under that name in the calenders, as days wholly destined and set apart by law, for the assemblies of the people. But Sigonius contends, that the senate might meet on any of those days, unless when the people were actually assembled, and transacting business on them: in proof of which, he brings several testimonies from the old writers, wherein the senate
THE ROMAN SENATE.

said to have been held, not only on those days, which are marked in the fas-ti, as comitial; but on those also, on which the people had been actually assembled, but after their assemblies were dismissed. He observes likewise, that the number of comital days, as they are marked in the calendars, amount in all to two hundred: which makes it scarce credible, that either the affairs of the people should necessarily employ so many days, or that the senate should be precluded from the use of so many in each year: from all which he infers, that the title of comital denoted such days only, on which the people might be legally assembled, not such, on which they were of course to be assembled.

The truth of the matter seems to be this, that though the days called comital were regularly destined to the assemblies of the people; yet the senate also might not only be convened on the same, after the popular assemblies were dissolved, but had the power, likewise, whenever they found it expedient, to supersede and postpone the assemblies of the people to another day; and, by a particular decree, to authorize their own meetings upon them, for the dispatch of some important affair therein specified.

The senate met always of course on the first of January, for the inauguration of the new consuls, who entered into their office on that day: and there are instances, in the ancient writers, of its being assembled on every other day, except one or two, till after the 15th of the same month; the latter part of which was probably assigned to the assemblies of the people. The month of February, generally speaking, was reserved entire, by old custom, to the senate, for the particular purpose of giving audience to foreign ambassadors. But in all months, universally, there were three days which seem to have been more especially destined to the senate, the Kalends, Nones, and Ides, from the frequent examples found in history, of its being convened on those days. But Augustus afterwards enacted, that the senate should not meet regularly, or of course, except on two days only in each month, the Kalends and Ides. The senate was seldom or never held on public festivals, which were dedicated to shews and sports. In the month of December, in which the Saturnalia were celebrated for several days successively, Cicero giving an account of the debates of the senate, when two hundred members were present, calls it a slower meeting than he thought it possible to have been, when the holidays were commencing.

On their days of meeting, they could not enter upon any business before the sun was risen; nor finish any after it was set. Every thing transacted by them, either before or after that time, was null and void, and the author of it liable to censure: whence it became a standing rule, that nothing new should be moved after four o'clock in the afternoon. Cicero therefore reflects on certain decrees, procured by Antony in his consulate, as being made too late in the evening to have any authority.
SECTION V.

Of the different ranks and orders of men in the senate, and of the method observed in their deliberations.

The senate, as I have shewn above, was composed of all the principal magistrates of the city, and of all who had borne the same offices before them; and consisted, therefore, of several degrees and orders of men, who had each a different rank in it, according to the dignity of the character which he sustained in the republic.

At the head of it sat the two consuls in chairs of state; raised, as we may imagine, by a few steps, above the level of the other benches; out of respect to whose supreme dignity, the whole assembly used to pay the compliment of rising up from their seats, as soon as they entered into the senate house. Manutius thinks, that the other magistrates sat next to the consular chair, each according to his rank: the pretors, censors, ediles, tribunes, questors. But that opinion is grounded only on conjecture; since none of the ancients have left us any account of their manner of sitting. This, however, is certain, that all the private senators sat on different benches, and in a different order of precedence, according to the dignity of the magistracies which they had severally borne. First the consuls, then the pretors, ediles, tribunes, and questors: in which order, and by which titles, they are all enumerated by Cicero. And as this was their order in sitting, so it was the same also in delivering their opinions, when it came to their turn.

But besides these several orders, of which the senate was composed, there was one member of it distinguished always from the rest, by the title of Prince of the Senate: which distinction had been kept up from the very beginning of the republic, to preserve the shadow of that original form established by their founder, Romulus; by which he reserved to himself the nomination of the first or principal senator, who, in the absence of the king, was to preside in that assembly. This title was given, of course, to that person whose name was called over the first in the roll of the senate, whenever it was renewed by the censors. He was always one of consul and censorian dignity, and generally one of the most eminent for probity and wisdom: and the title itself was so highly respected, that he who bore it was constantly called by it, preferably to that of any other dignity with which he might happen to be invested. Yet there were no peculiar rights annexed to this title, nor any other advantage, except an accession of authority from the notion, which it would naturally imprint, of a superior merit in those who bore it.

The senate being assembled, the consuls, or the next magistrate, by whose authority they were summoned, having first taken the auspices, and performed the usual office of religion, by sacrifice and prayer, used to open to them the reasons of their being called together, and propose the subject of that day's deliberation; in which all things divine, or re-
THE ROMAN SENATE.

...ating to the worship of the gods, were dispatched preferably to any other business. When the consul had moved any point, with intent to have it debated and carried into a decree, and had spoken upon it himself as long as he thought proper, he proceeded to ask the opinions of the other senators severally by name, and in their proper order; beginning always with the consuls, and going on to the pretorians, &c. It was the practice originally to ask the prince of the senate the first; but that was soon laid aside, and the compliment transferred to any other ancient consul, distinguished by his integrity and superior abilities; till, in the latter ages of the republic, it became an established custom to pay that respect to relations, or particular friends; or to those who were likely to give an opinion the most favourable to their own views and sentiments on the question proposed. But whatever order the consuls observed in asking opinions on the first of January, when they entered into their office, they generally pursued the same through the rest of the year. J. Cæsar indeed broke through this rule: for though he had asked Crassus the first from the beginning of his consulship, yet upon the marriage of his daughter with Pompey, he gave that priority to his son-in-law; for which, however, he made an apology to the senate.

This honour, of being asked in an extraordinary manner, and preferably to all others of the same rank, though of superior age or nobility, seems to have been seldom carried further than to four or five distinguished persons of consular dignity; and the rest were afterwards asked according to their seniority; and this method, as I have said, was observed generally through the year, till the election of the future consuls, which was commonly held about the month of August; from which time it was the constant custom to ask the opinions of the consuls-elect preferably to all others, till they entered into their office, on the first of January following.

As the senators then were personally called upon to deliver their opinions, according to their rank, so none were allowed to speak till it came to their turn, excepting the magistrates; who seem to have had a right of speaking on all occasions, whenever they thought fit, and for that reason, perhaps, were not particularly asked or called upon by the consuls. Cicero, indeed, on a certain occasion, says, that he was asked first of all the private senators; which implies, that some of the magistrates had been asked before him: but they were then asked by a tribune of the people, by whom that meeting had been summoned, and who would naturally give that preference to the superior magistrates, who then happened to be present; but I have never observed, that a consul asked any one the first but a consular senator, or the consuls elect.

Though every senator was obliged to declare his opinion, when he was asked by the consul, yet he was not confined to the single point then under debate, but might launch out into any other subject whatever, and harangue upon it as long as he pleased. And though he
he asserted only to another's opinion, he continued.

Several different motions might be made, and did refer to the Senate by the magistrates, in the case of any business of importance was expected or desired, had omitted to propose, or were unwilling to bring again for the Senate, by a sort of general consent, to move it; and if on the motion the other magistrates proposed it, even as that they were. If any opinion was thought too general, and to include several distinct of which might be approv'd, and others rejected, a quorum might be called, and sometimes by a senator, taking out Dente dicto. Or, if the different opinions had been offered, and each supported by some, the whole, in the case of it, used to present the Senate might pass a rate separately upon each: by what precedence he thought in to that opinion which and sometimes even suppressed such of them as he was. In case, however, where there appeared to be no division, decrees were sometimes made, without any opinion delivered upon them.

When any question was put to the vote, it was determined, or separation of the opposite parties to different houses; the consul or presiding magistrate having for its in that form. Let those, who were of such an opinion, that side; those, who thought differently, to this. What them approved, was drawn up into a decree, which received in words, prepared and dictated by the first mover, or the principal speaker in favour of it; who, after he it, what he thought sufficient to recommend it to the conclusion, he might be summoned up his opinion in.
sions was, that any magistrate might inhibit the acts of his equal, or inferior; but the tribunes had the sole prerogative of controlling the acts of every other magistrate, yet could not be controlled themselves by any. But in all cases where the determinations of the senate were overruled by the negative of a tribune, of which there are numberless instances, if the senate was unanimous, or generally inclined to the decree so inhibited, they usually passed a vote to the same purpose, and in the same words; which, instead of a decree, was called an authority of the senate, and was entered into their journals; yet had no other force, than to testify the judgment of the senate on that particular question, and to throw the odium of obstructing an useful act on the tribune who had hindered it. And in order to deter any magistrate from acting so factiously and arbitrarily in matters of importance, they often made it part of the decree which they were going to enact, that if any one attempted to obstruct it, he should be deemed to act against the interest of the republic. Yet this clause had seldom any effect on the hasty tribunes, who used to apply their negative in defiance of it as freely as on any other more indifferent occasion.

But the private senators also, and especially the factionists, and leaders of parties, had several arts of obstructing or postponing a decree. Sometimes they alleged scruples of religion; that the auspices were not favourable, or not rightly taken; which, if confirmed by the augurs, put a stop to the business for that day. At other times, they urged some pretended admonition from the Sibylline books, which were then to be consulted and interpreted to a sense that served their purpose. But the most common method was, to waste the day, by speaking for two or three hours successively, so as to leave no time to finish the affair that meeting; of which we find many examples in the old writers: yet when some of the more turbulent magistrates were grossly abusing this right, against the general inclination of the assembly, the senators were sometimes so impatient as to silence them, as it were, by force, and to disturb them in such a manner, by their clamour and hissing, as to oblige them to desist.

It seems probable, that a certain number of senators was required by law, as necessary to legitimate any act, and give force to a decree. For it was objected sometimes to the consuls, that they had procured decrees surreptitiously, and by stealth, as it were, from an house not sufficiently full: and we find business also postponed by the senate, for the want of a competent number: so that when any senator, in a thin house, had a mind to put a stop to their proceedings, he used to call out to the consul to number the senate. Yet there is no certain number specified by any of the old writers, except in one or two particular cases. For example; when the Bacchanalian rites were prohibited in Rome, it was decreed, that no one should be permitted to use them, without a special licence granted for that purpose by the senate, when an hundred members were present: and this perhaps was the proper number required at that time in all cases, when the senate consisted of three hundred. But about a
The senate continued only for one year and then, or at least, for a part of those, by whom they were made. And the words of the constitution, which was preserved, were not even read to the people, till they were amended by voluntary decree, or sanctioned by some law. Yet in other respects, as has been already observed, the senate was to the people, as a sort of a council, wherein he was defending the senate with vigor, and in every respect, to be of no value, because it had been offered to the people, to be adopted into a law. In this, when they believed the senate and the people, and nothing, but what was agreeable to the nature of the thing, yet they said it perhaps more strongly and symptomatically, than they would otherwise have done, for the sake of other interest; the senate, to save themselves the trouble of executing the aggregate act, and to save the present service to a court, which is in great danger and distress. But on all occasions, indeed, the magistrate, both at home and abroad, seems to have paid more respect to the decree of the senate, as it happened to serve their particular interest, or inclination, or the party which they represented in the state. As in the last age of the republic, when the usurped powers of some of which had placed them above the control of every custom or law, the obstructed their ambitious views, we find the decrees of the senate made by them, and by all their creatures, with the utmost contempt, and they had a licentious and corrupted populace at their command, really print them every thing that they desired, till they had utterly opprised the public liberty.
century after, when its number was increased to five hundred, C. Corbusius, a tribune of the people, procured a law, that the senate should have a power of absolving any one from the obligations of the laws, unless two hundred senators were present.

The decrees of the senate were usually published, and openly read to the people, soon after they were passed; and an authentic copy of them was always deposited in the public treasury of the city, or otherwise they were not considered as legal or valid. When the business of the day was finished, the consul, or other magistrate, by whom the senate had been called together, used to dismiss them with these words, Fathers, I have no farther occasion to detain you; or, nobody detains you.

As to the force of these decrees, it is difficult to define precisely what it was. It is certain, that they were not considered as laws, but seem to have been designed, originally, as the ground work or preparatory step to a law, with a sort of provisional force, till a law of the same tenor should be enacted in form by the people: for in all ages of the republic, no law was ever made, but by the general suffrage of the people. The decrees of the senate related chiefly to the executive part of the government; to the assignment of provinces to their magistrates; and of stipends to their generals, with the number of their soldiers; and to all occasional and incidental matters, that were not provided for by the laws, and required some present regulation; so that for the most part, they were but of a temporary nature, nor of force any longer than the particular occasions subsisted, to which they had been applied.

But though they were not, strictly speaking, laws; yet they were understood always to have binding force; and were generally obeyed and submitted to by all orders, till they were annulled by some other decree, or overruled by some law. Yet this deference to them, as I have signified above, was owing rather to custom, and a general reverence of the city for the authority of that supreme council, than to any real obligation derived from the constitution of the government. For in the early ages, upon a dispute concerning a particular decree, we find the consuls, who were charged with the execution of it, refusing to enforce it, because it was made by their predecessors; alleging, that the decrees of the senate continued only in force for one year; or during the magistracy of those, by whom they were made. And Cicero likewise, when it served the cause of a client, whom he was defending, to treat a decree of the senate with slight, declared it to be of no effect, because it had never been offered to the people, to be enacted into a law. In both which cases, though the consuls and Cicero said nothing, but what was true to the nature of the thing, yet they said it perhaps more strongly and peremptorily, than they would otherwise have done, for the sake of a private interest: the consuls, to save themselves the trouble of executing a disagreeable act; and Cicero, to do a present service to a client, who was in great danger and distress. But on all occasions, indeed, the principal magistrates, both at home and abroad, seem to have paid more or less respect to the decrees of the senate, as it happened to serve their particular interest, or inclination, or the party which they espoused in the state. But in the last age of the republic, when the usurped powers of some of its chiefs had raised them above the control of every custom or law, that obstructed their ambitious views, we find the decrees of the senate treated by them as of no effect; and their creatures, with the utmost contempt; whilst they had corrupted populace at their command, ready to grant anything that they desired, till they had utterly opressed the state.

THE END.