

MARTIAL.—LIB. 1. EPIG. 1.\*<sup>1</sup>

HIC est, quem legis, ille, quem requiris,  
 Toto notus in orbe Martialis  
 Argutis Epigrammatôn libellis:  
 Cui, lector studiose, quod dedisti  
 Viventi decus atque sentienti,  
 Rari post cineres habent poetæ.

HE unto whom thou art so partial,  
 Oh, reader! is the well-known Martial,  
 The Epigrammatist: while living,  
 Give him the fame thou wouldst be giving;  
 So shall he hear, and feel, and know it:  
 Post-obits rarely reach a poet.

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## NEW DUET.

TO THE TUNE OF “WHY HOW NOW, SAUCY JADE?”

WHY how now, saucy Tom,  
 If you thus must ramble,  
 I will publish some  
 Remarks on Mister Campbell.

ANSWER:

Why how now, Parson Bowles,  
 Sure the priest is maudlin!  
 [*To the Public*] How can you, d—n your souls!  
 Listen to his twaddling?

\* Author: Martial; Translator: George Gordon Byron / Transcribed and annotated by Gilberta Golinelli.

## EDITORIAL NOTES

<sup>1</sup> Epigram I, by the Roman poet Martial (38/41- c. 103 CE). The English translation is by G. G. Byron. As remarked by W.H. Marshall, the text is actually a translation of Epigram II (Marshall 1960, 140).