JUVENAL. CONTAINING IMITATIONS OF THE THIRD AND TENTH SATIRE. TO WHICH ARE ADDED THE SATIRES OF PERSIUS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649621064

Juvenal. Containing Imitations of the Third and Tenth Satire. To Which Are Added the Satires of Persius by Charles Badham & Samuel Johnson

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

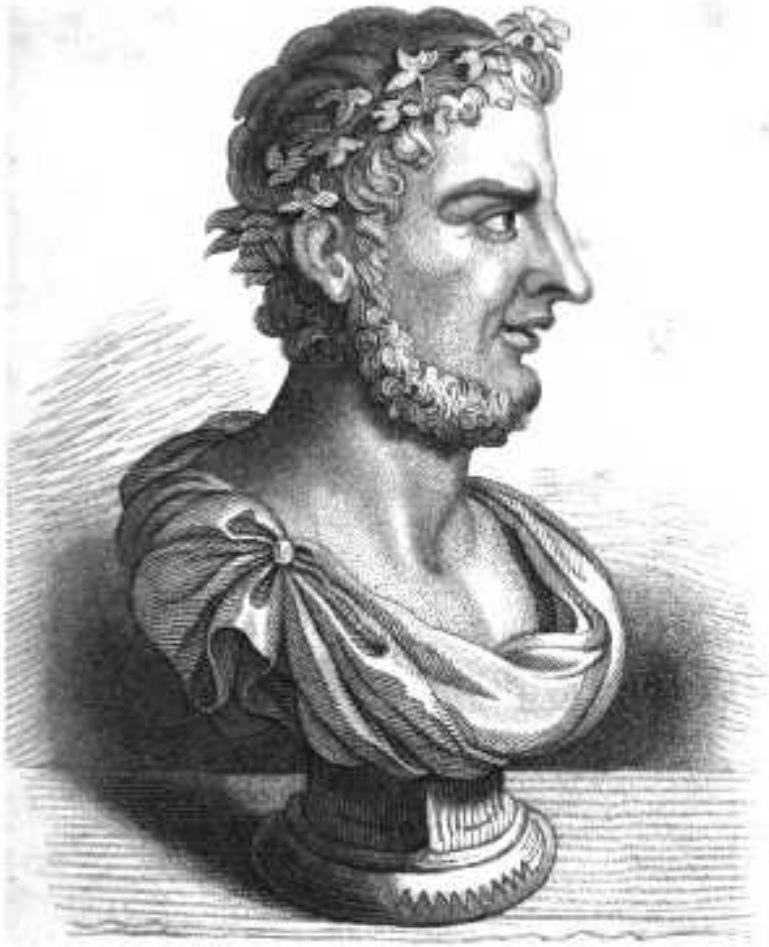
This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

CHARLES BADHAM & SAMUEL JOHNSON

JUVENAL. CONTAINING IMITATIONS OF THE THIRD AND TENTH SATIRE. TO WHICH ARE ADDED THE SATIRES OF PERSIUS

Trieste



Juvenal

JUVENAL.

HARPER & BROTHERS

1837

CONTENTS.

TO

SIR HENRY HALFORD, BART., F.R.S.,

PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS,

&c., &c., &c.

My Dear Sir—Allow me to present to you a work which, with whatever imperfections, has not been so carelessly executed as perhaps improvidently engaged in.

I use this expression, however, only in relation to the great difficulty of success, and not by any means from an opinion that studies of this nature, if temperately indulged, are incompatible with our profession. It will be ill for the world, I will not say when medicine only, but when any of the liberal professions shall be severely confined to their technical attainment, and divested of the grace of letters; nor will that society especially, over which you so worthily preside, amid the zeal of all its members to satisfy the just claims of humanity, or the success of many of them in the cultivation of science, be inclined to forget that it is perhaps the only institution of the kind in Europe, in which adequate provision has been made that a college of physicians should necessarily continue to be a confederation of scholars!

For me, I have lived in the conviction that Cicero was a true and faithful witness, and that the liberal studies "which delight at home, and hinder not

abroad," do not more certainly embellish the earlier years of existence, than impart a most sensible alleviation of that destituency of enjoyment which is the allotment of their increasing number. I have myself found the very application, of which I here offer you the result, still more important to me as a distraction from trouble, than a refreshment from toil. Perhaps, as in other instances in which, on resuming long intermitted habits of friendship, we are liable to a discovery of defects to which we had formerly been insensible, I should no longer be disposed to account my author as free from faults as in the days of earlier familiarity I should have been ready to maintain; still you will perhaps agree with me, that if Juvenal be not the most delightful of poets, he is by far the most profound of poetical philosophers.

As sensible, I hope, as any person need to be, of his own defective powers to interpret so great and pregnant an original, but yet unwilling to believe that protracted assiduity and much consideration can have been wholly unsuccessful, I will only say that I desire for the work now again presented to the public, in certainly a much improved state, no better fortune than that it should obtain the approbation of a gentleman so well qualified to judge of it; while I embrace the opportunity at the same time of publicly subscribing myself,

My dear sir,
very faithfully yours,
CHARLES BADHAM.

College of Glasgow,
May 1, 1831.

PREFACE

TO THE

SECOND EDITION.

THE accidents of life gave me an opportunity, in the year 1815, of seeing one of the celebrated statues of antiquity which had been taken from Rome in the revolutionary war, and replaced, as was customary, by a cast, restored to its ancient pedestal in the gallery of the Museum Capitolinum. I had frequently visited and admired the substitute, but shall never forget the augmented pleasure that I derived on that interesting occasion from contemplating for the first time the original. One seemed to have had no adequate acquaintance with the Dying Gladiator till that moment. The nearest approach, and it must be a very near one, to an original piece of sculpture, is surely the cast of it: it is the most exact of translations; and yet a great portion of its beauty is lost. The paintings of the great masters are supposed to be in some measure familiar to us by the exertions of the engraver; but the instrument of imitation being in this instance still less exactly applicable, the result is as comparatively defective as might have been presumed; and though models of architectural antiquities are often constructed on a scale which preserves their exact proportion, yet none, I will venture to say, have ever apprehended even the beauty, not to say the power of the originals by perfecting them.

The translation of an ancient author into a modern language is undertaken under circumstances still less advantageous; and if that author be a poet, abounding in allusions to ancient manners, which are after all but imperfectly apprehended; if he be a satirist more especially, and the subject of his satire frequently obscure; if his language be far from uninvolved and his text certainly corrupt, the difficulties of such a task as that of conveying a moderately just idea of his writings is one of the greatest that can well be undertaken in this branch of literature. If, however, notwithstanding all these discouragements, not a few individuals have chosen to exercise their talents on the at

tempt, it should seem that a more intimate acquaintance than others can possibly have of the nature of the difficulty, should make them at least indulgent to each other: the public may complain of an unsatisfactory result; but as to the authors themselves, they have but one line of becoming conduct, and that is, to concede the indulgence they must require. I have not found it so.

The first edition of the translation of Juvenal, now again presented to the English reader, was published many years ago, and is scarcely perhaps known to the public at all, or at any rate not much beyond the circle of the author's friends, except by a critique on it which appeared in the Quarterly Review, and which, although as unjust, to my apprehension, in many of its remarks as I consider it to have been discourteous and arrogant in its general tone, could not, considering the talent embarked in that publication, but materially affect its success. Nobody thinks of inquiring for a book of which the report has been even moderately unfavourable, or cares to disturb a sentence in criticism, although the judge that may have pronounced it has not only not given in any case a pledge of his integrity, but be plainly obnoxious in some to suspicion of unfairness or hostility. I may well feel entitled to express myself after the fashion, yet must not be understood to appeal to the reader of the *present* work from the remarks on the former—they are too materially different to make such an appeal altogether legitimate; but I do most confidently appeal to the preface of that edition, whether I had announced myself so ostentatiously as to provoke an enemy or offend a rival. I will also add, that had the reviewer confined himself to criticism merely, however unfair, I should probably on the present occasion have come to the resolution of delivering my work into the hands of the public without notice; for, after a lapse of several years, one might, without any very troublesome feelings of resentment, recollect even so very determined and unusual an instance of discourtesy, and of the abuse of an accidental advantage—for the editor of the Quarterly Review was, it is well known, himself a fellow-labourer in the same attempt; and whether he wrote, or merely authorized an article proffered to him as likely to be acceptable, is quite immaterial. It was not thought sufficient in this article to advert to defects, the great liability to which might have been less known to a person less exercised in them than the reviewer evidently was; but it was imputed to me to have treated my immediate predecessors with contempt, by the act of passing over all mention of their labours, which I had deemed rather respectful than otherwise, and much more than insinuated that I had, notwithstanding, not scrupled to appropriate some of their labours, and follow at least one of them as my guide! The invention, however, of mere rhymes (for these were the spoils chiefly in controversy) I