

PRS E-BOOK



# THE HYMNS OF ORPHEUS

AND PLOTINUS' ESSAY ON THE BEAUTIFUL



THOMAS TAYLOR

INTRODUCTORY PREFACE BY MANLY P. HALL

# THOMAS TAYLORS'S THE HYMNS OF ORPHEUS



**A**RISTOPHANES AND HORACE CONSIDERED Orpheus a missionary of civilization; and the ORPHIC teachings were so molded to the foundation of the Pythagorean Philosophy as to be indistinguishable. It might be said that the Pythagorean system is the philosophical aspect of that which the Orphic beliefs are the religion. This volume of *The Hymns of Orpheus* is a photographic facsimile of the 1792 edition, translated from the original Greek by Thomas Taylor.

It includes: 'A Dissertation on the Life and Theology of Orpheus,' 'The Initiations of Orpheus' which were invocations used in the Eleusinian Mysteries, and 'An Essay on the Beautiful' by Plotinus. These comprise a compendium of the teachings of Orpheus, beliefs that brightly lit the dawn of Greece. With an Introduction by Manly P. Hall.

**ABOUT THE TRANSLATOR** | THOMAS TAYLOR (1758-1835) was a scholar without honor in his own time. Most of his books have long been out of print, but in recent years there has been a strong revival of interest in his writings. In 1969 a definitive work, *Thomas Taylor the Platonist*, appeared as Vol. LXXXVIII of the Bollingen series, Princeton University Press. Admirers of Taylor have said that other scholars may have had more Greek but less understanding of those sublime doctrines which he both translated and interpreted.



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# THE HYMNS OF ORPHEUS

Translated from the original Greek  
With a Preliminary Dissertation on

## THE LIFE AND THEOLOGY OF ORPHEUS

To which is added the essay of Plotinus  
CONCERNING THE BEAUTIFUL

by

Thomas Taylor

Facsimile reprint of the  
original English edition of 1792

### INTRODUCTORY PREFACE

By

MANLY P. HALL



THE PHILOSOPHICAL RESEARCH SOCIETY, INC.  
Los Angeles, California

## PREFACE

The translations and original writings of Thomas Taylor have had a wider sphere of influence than is generally realized. The *Encyclopaedia Britannica* notes that among those obviously acquainted with Taylor's translations were William Blake, Percy Bysshe Shelley, William Butler Yeats, and Ralph Waldo Emerson. Allibone mentions that, when Emerson visited William Wordsworth in 1848, the subject of Taylor came into the conversation. Emerson's remark to Wordsworth has been preserved: "I told him it was not creditable that no one in all the country knew any thing of Thomas Taylor the Platonist, whilst in every American library his translations are found." Both Taylor's translations from Greek and Latin authors and his own personal writings were issued in very small editions and have been out of print for over a century. In the last ten years however a number of important reprints have appeared. Taylor's efforts to restore the theology of Plato and the mystical philosophy of the Neoplatonists find a responsive chord in the hearts and minds of many persons

who have liberated their souls from bondage to intellectual materialism.

We have already published photographic facsimiles of several of Taylor's works. The present volume of *The Hymns of Orpheus* is from the edition of 1792. It includes "A Dissertation on the Life and Theology of Orpheus," "The Initiations of Orpheus," and "An Essay on the Beautiful" by Plotinus. It becomes immediately apparent that Taylor had an extraordinary knowledge of the Greek Mystery Institutions and their secret beliefs.

When we read Taylor's translations, we have the feeling that the original authors are speaking to us across the centuries. Such work could only have been accomplished by a person philosophically attuned to the overtones of Greek metaphysics. Recent scholarship seems to be deficient in that sympathetic understanding which bestows a living quality to their labors. Those who do not believe in the Greek theology cannot do justice to the sublime teachings of the ancient Mysteries. They can give us the body of the text, but its soul eludes them.

In the Fifth Book of his *Stromateis*, Clement of Alexandria writes: "Wherefore, in accordance with the method of concealment, the truly sacred Word, truly divine and most necessary for us, deposited in the shrine of truth, was by the Egyptians indicated by what were called among them *adyta*, and by the Hebrews by the veil. Only the consecrated—that is, those devoted to God, circumcised in the desires

of the passions for the sake of love to that which is alone divine—were allowed access to them. For Plato also thought it not lawful for 'the impure to touch the pure.'"

Thomas Taylor was fully aware that the choicest secrets of the divine learning were entrusted not to words but to emblems, symbols, allegories, myths, and legends. Only the philosophic few whose hearts and minds were illumined by the contemplation of eternal things could lift the veil that covered the face of the Mother of the Gods. This is the principal reason why the works of Thomas Taylor are diligently sought after by those seeking a deeper understanding of the great scientific and theological institutions of the ancient world.

One section of this work carries the title "The Initiations of Orpheus." In the edition of 1824 this was renamed "The Mystical Hymns of Orpheus," being the invocations which were used in the Eleusinian Mysteries. It is to be understood that these ancient fragments assisted those participating in the rites to experience within themselves the true natures of the divinities—those invisible principles which sustain the physical universe.

Taylor was both a Platonist and a Neoplatonist and his translation of "An Essay on the Beautiful" from the Greek of Plotinus is most appropriate to the larger work. Plotinus considered veneration for the beautiful to arise within the human soul, which is the noblest part of the human being. There is a



physical beauty which is fleeting but a super-physical beauty which transcends mortality. The natural world is in substance beautiful because it partakes of the World Soul. Of this beauty is the perfection of mathematics, astronomy, and music. A beauty in common links sacred architecture to the symmetry of plants and flowers. There is beauty of motion, of color, of sound; and all the labors of mankind are according to, or contrary to, the sublime archetype of the beautiful. There are also even nobler forms of beauty such as virtue, integrity, and genuine affection. There is love of man and woman, and love of truth, and a perfect love for the Divine Power which is our common parent.

It is the precariousness of our times and the bewilderments which we all share which are responsible in large measure for the revival of interest in the writings of Thomas Taylor. Persons of various religious allegiances and scientific commitments are rediscovering the need for a philosophy of life which can renew their faith in heaven, earth, and man.

The present edition of Taylor's *Hymns of Orpheus* is a photographic facsimile. There are certain minor defects in the typesetting, but the text is easily readable. To further assist, the pages have been slightly enlarged which we hope will prove helpful.

MANLY P. HALL



THE  
HYMNS OF ORPHEUS,  
Translated from the original Greek :  
With a Preliminary Dissertation on  
THE LIFE AND THEOLOGY OF ORPHEUS.



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## P R E F A C E.

**T**HERE is doubtless a revolution in the literary, correspondent to that of the natural world. The face of things is continually changing; and the perfect, and perpetual harmony of the universe, subsists by the mutability of its parts. In consequence of this fluctuation, different arts and sciences have flourished at different periods of the world: but the complete circle of

A 2 human

human knowledge has I believe, never subsisted at once, in any nation or age. Where accurate and profound researches, into the principles of things have advanced to perfection; there, by a natural consequence, men have neglected the disquisition of particulars: and where sensible particulars have been the general object of pursuit, the science of universals has languished, or sunk into oblivion and contempt.

Thus wisdom, the object of all true philosophy, considered as exploring the causes and principles of things, flourished in high perfection among the Egyptians first, and afterwards in Greece. Polite literature was the pursuit of the Romans; and experimental enquiries, increased without  
end,

end, and accumulated without order, are the employment of modern philosophy. Hence we may justly conclude, that the age of true philosophy is no more. In consequence of very extended natural discoveries, trade and commerce have increased; while abstract investigations, have necessarily declined: so that modern enquiries, never rise above sense; and every thing is despised, which does not in some respect or other, contribute to the accumulation of wealth; the gratification of childish admiration; or the refinements of corporeal delight. The author of the following translation, therefore, cannot reasonably expect, that his labours will meet with the approbation of the many: since these Hymns are too ancient, and

too full of the Greek philosophy, to please the ignorant, and the sordid. However, he hopes they will be acceptable to the few, who have drawn wisdom from its source; and who consider the science of universals, as first in the nature of things, though last in the progressions of human understanding.

The translator has adopted rhyme, not because most agreeable to general taste, but because he believes it necessary to the poetry of the English language; which requires something as a substitute, for the energetic cadence, of the Greek and Latin Hexameters. Could this be obtained by any other means, he would immediately relinquish his partiality for  
rhyme,

rhyme, which is certainly when well executed, far more difficult than blank verse, as the following Hymns must evince, in an eminent degree.

And, here it is necessary to observe, with respect to translation, that nothing is more generally mistaken in its nature; or more faulty in its execution. The author of the Letters on Mythology, gives it as his opinion, that it is impossible to translate an ancient author, so as to do justice to his meaning. If he had confined this sentiment, to the beauties of the composition, it would doubtless have been just; but to extend it, to the meaning of an author, is to make truth and opinion, partial and incommunicable. Every person, in-  
deed,

deed, acquainted with the learned languages, must be conscious how much the beauty of an ancient author generally suffers by translation, though undertaken by men, who have devoted the greatest part of their lives to the study of words alone. This failure, which has more than any thing contributed to bring the ancients into contempt with the unlearned, can only be ascribed to the want of genius in the translators: for the sentiment of Pythagoras is peculiarly applicable to such as these; that many carry the Thyrsis, but few are inspired with the spirit of the God. But this observation is remarkably verified, in the translators of the ancient philosophy, whose performances are for the most part without animation; and consequently



frequently retain nothing of the fire and spirit of the original. Perhaps, there is but one exception to this remark, and that is Mr. Sydenham : whose success in such an arduous undertaking can only be ascribed to his possessing the philosophical genius, and to his occasionally paraphrasing passages, which would otherwise be senseless and inanimate.

Indeed, where languages differ so much as the ancient and modern, the most perfect method, perhaps, of transferring the philosophy from the one language to the other, is by a faithful and animated paraphrase : faithful, with regard to retaining the sense of the author ; and animated, with respect to preserving the fire of the original :

ginal; calling it forth when latent, and expanding it when condensed. Such a one, will every where endeavour to improve the light, and fathom the depth of his author; to elucidate what is obscure, and to amplify, what in modern language would be unintelligibly concise.

Thus most of the compound epithets of which the following Hymns chiefly consist, though very beautiful in the Greek language; yet when literally translated into ours, lose all their propriety and force. In their native tongue, as in a prolific soil, they diffuse their sweets with full-blown elegance; but shrink like the sensitive plant at the touch of the verbal critic, or the close translator. He who would  
 preserve

preserve their philosophical beauties, and exhibit them to others in a different language, must expand their elegance, by the supervening and enlivening rays of the philosophic fire; and, by the powerful breath of genius, scatter abroad their latent but copious sweets.

If some sparks of this celestial fire shall appear to have animated the bosom of the translator, he will consider himself as well rewarded, for his laborious undertaking. The ancient philosophy, has been for many years, the only study of his retired leisure; in which he has found an inexhaustible treasure of intellectual wealth, and a perpetual fountain of wisdom and delight. Presuming that such a pursuit

pursuit must greatly advantage the present undertaking, and feeling the most sovereign contempt for the fordid drudgery of hired composition, he desires no other reward, if he has succeeded, than the praise of the liberal; and no other defence if he has failed, than the decision of the candid, and discerning few.

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A  
DISSERTATION  
ON THE  
Life and Theology of ORPHEUS.

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SECT. I.

THE great obscurity and uncertainty in which the history of Orpheus is involved, affords very little matter for our information; and even renders that little, inaccurate and precarious. Upon surveying the annals of past ages, it seems that the greatest geniuses, have been subject to this historical darkness; as is evident in those great lights of antiquity, Homer and Euclid, whose writings indeed enrich mankind with perpetual

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petual stores of knowledge and delight; but whose lives are for the most part concealed in impenetrable oblivion. But this historical uncertainty, is no where so apparent, as in the person of Orpheus; whose name is indeed acknowledged and celebrated by all antiquity (except perhaps Aristotle alone); while scarcely a vestige of his life is to be found amongst the immense ruins of time. For who has ever been able to affirm any thing with certainty, concerning his origin, his age, his parents, his country, and condition? This alone may be depended on, from general assent, that there formerly lived a person named Orpheus, whose father was Œagrus, who lived in Thrace, and who was the son of a king, who was the founder of theology, among the Greeks; the instructor of their life and morals; the first of prophets, and the prince of poets; himself the offspring of a Muse; who taught the

Greeks

Greeks their sacred rites and mysteries, and from whose wisdom, as from a perpetual and abundant fountain, the divine muse of Homer, and the philosophy of Pythagoras, and Plato, flowed; and, lastly, who by the melody of his lyre, drew rocks, woods, and wild beasts, stopt rivers in their course, and even moved the inexorable king of hell; as every page, and all the writings of antiquity sufficiently evince. Since thus much then may be collected from universal testimony, let us pursue the matter a little farther, by investigating more accurately the history of the original Orpheus; with that of the great men who have, at different periods, flourished under this venerable name.

The first and genuine Orpheus, was a poet of Thrace, and, according to the opinion of many, the disciple of Linus; who flourished, says Suidas, at the time when the kingdom of the Athenians was



dissolved. Some assert that he was prior to the Trojan wars, and that he lived eleven, or according to others nine generations. But the Greek word γενεα, or generation, according to Gyraldus (*a*), signifies the space of seven years; for unless this is supposed, how is it possible that the period of his life can have any foundation in the nature of things? Plutarch indeed, Heraclitus, Suidas, and some grammarians, assert that this word signifies a space of thirty years: but omitting the discussion of this latter opinion, from its impossibility, we shall embrace the former, agreeable to which Orpheus lived sixty-three years; a period, if we may believe the astrologers fatal to all, and especially to great men, as was the case with Cicero and Aristotle.

Our poet, according to fabulous tradition, was torn in pieces by Ciconian

(*a*) Syntag. Poet. p. 54.

women: on which account, Plutarch affirms the Thracians were accustomed to beat their wives, that they might revenge the death of Orpheus. Hence, in the vision of Herus Pamphilius, in Plato, the soul of Orpheus, being destined to descend into another body, is reported to have chosen rather that of a swan than to be born again of a woman; having conceived such hatred against the sex, on account of his violent death. The cause of his destruction is variously related by authors. Some report that it arose from his being engaged in puerile loves, after the death of Eurydice. Others, that he was destroyed by women intoxicated with wine, because he was the means of men relinquishing their connexion. Others affirm, according to the tradition of Pausanias, that upon the death of Eurydice, wandering to Aornus, a place in Threspotia, where it was customary to evocate the souls of the dead,

having recalled Eurydice to life, and not being able to detain her, he destroyed himself; nightingales building their nests, and bringing forth their young upon his tomb; whose melody, according to report, exceeded every other of this species. Others again ascribe his laceration, to his having celebrated every divinity except Bacchus, which is very improbable, as among the following hymns there are nine to that Deity, under different appellations. Others report that he was delivered by Venus herself, into the hands of the Ciconian women, because his mother Calliope, had not determined justly between Venus and Proserpine, concerning the young Adonis. Many affirm that he was struck by lightning, according to Pausanias; and Diogenes confirms this by the following verses composed as he asserts, by the Muses upon his death :

Here,

Here, by the Muses plac'd, with golden lyre,  
Great Orpheus rests; destroy'd by heav'nly fire.

Again, the sacred mysteries called Thres-  
cian, derived their appellation, from our  
Thracian bard, because he first introduced  
sacred rites and religion into Greece; and  
hence the authors of initiation in these  
mysteries, were called Orpheotelestæ. Be-  
sides, according to Lucian, our Orpheus  
brought astrology, and the magical arts  
into Greece; and with respect to his  
drawing trees and wild beasts by the  
melody of his lyre, Palæphatus accounts  
for it as follows (*b*). The mad Baccha-  
nalian nymphs, says he, having violently  
taken away cattle and other necessaries of  
life, retired for some days into the moun-  
tains. When the citizens, having ex-  
pected their return for a long time, and  
fearing the worst for their wives and daugh-  
ters, called Orpheus, and intreated him

(*b*) Opusc. Mythol. p. 45.

to invent some method of drawing them from the mountains. But he tuning his lyre, agreeable to the orgies of Bacchus, drew the mad nymphs from their retreats; who descended from the mountains bearing at first ferulæ and branches of every kind of trees. But to the men who were eye-witnesses of these wonders, they appeared at first to bring down the very woods; and from hence gave rise to the fable.

But so great was the reputation of Orpheus, that he was deified by the Greeks; and Philostratus relates, that his head gave oracles in Lesbos, which, when separated from his body by the Thracian women, was, together with his lyre, carried down the river Hebrus into the Sea. In this manner says Lucian (*c*), singing as it were his funeral oration, to which

(*c*) In Oratione ad Indoctum.

the

the chords of his lyre impelled by the winds, gave a responsive harmony, it was brought to Lesbos and buried. But his lyre was suspended in the Temple of Apollo; where it remained for a considerable space of time. Afterwards, when Neanthus, the son of Pittacus the tyrant, found that the lyre drew trees and wild beasts with its harmony, he earnestly desired its possession; and having corrupted the priest privately with money, he took the Orphean lyre, and fixed another similar to it, in the temple. But Neanthus considering that he was not safe in the city in the day time, departed from it by night; having concealed the lyre in his bosom, on which he began to play. But as he was a rude and unlearned youth, he confounded the chords; yet pleasing himself with the sound, and fancying he produced a divine harmony, he considered himself as the blessed successor of Orpheus.

pheus. However, in the midst of his transports, the neighbouring dogs, roused by the sound, fell upon the unhappy harper and tore him to pieces. The former part of this fable is thus excellently explained by Proclus in his commentaries (or rather fragments of commentaries) on Plato's Republic; a work I would earnestly recommend to the liberal, for the great light it affords to the recondite theology of the Greeks. Orpheus, says he, on account of his perfect erudition, is reported to have been destroyed in various ways; because, in my opinion, men of that age, participated partially of the Orphic harmony; for they could not receive a universal and perfect science. But the principal part of his melody was received by the Lesbians; and on this account, perhaps, the head of Orpheus, when separated from his body, is said to have been carried to Lesbos. Fables of this kind,



kind, therefore, are related of Orpheus, no otherwise than of Bacchus, of whose mysteries he was the priest. Thus far Proclus, and thus much concerning the first, or Thracian Orpheus. The second Orpheus was an Arcadian, or, according to others, a Ciconian, from Bisaltia of Thrace; and is reported to be more ancient than Homer, and the Trojan war. He composed figments of fables called (*μυθοποιία*) and epigrams; and is, according to Gyraldus, the author of the following hymns; though I rather chuse to refer them, with the Fathers Vossius and Eschenbach, to Onomacritus, or the fourth Orpheus, of Crotonia. The third Orpheus was of Odrysius, a city of Thrace, near the river Hebrus; but Dionysius, in Suidas, denies his existence. The fourth Orpheus was of Crotonia, who flourished in the time of Pisistratus, about the fiftieth Olympiad; and is doubtless the same  
with

Onomacritus the author of these hymns. He writ Decennalia, δειναετηρια, and, in the opinion of Gyraldus, the Argonautics, which are now extant under the name of Orpheus, with other writings called Orphical, but which, according to Cicero (*d*), some ascribe to Cecrops the Pythagorean. The last Orpheus, was Camarinæus, a most excellent versifier; and the same according to Gyraldus whose descent into hell is so universally known. And thus much for the life of Orpheus.

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## S E C T. II.

LET us now proceed to his theology; exchanging the obscurity of conjecture for the light of clear evidence; and the intricate labyrinths of fable for the delightful though solitary paths of truth.

(*d*) In 1. De Nat. Deor.

And

And here I must acquaint the reader, that I shall every where deduce my information from the writings of the latter Platonists ; as the only sources of genuine knowledge, on this sublime and obsolete enquiry (*e*). The vulgar systems of mythology are here entirely useless ; and he who should attempt to elucidate the theology, or hymns of Orpheus, by any modern hypothesis, would be as ridiculously employed, as he who should expect to find the origin of a copious stream, by pursuing it to its last and most intricate involutions. In conformity with modern prejudices, the author of the Letters on Mythology, endeavours to prove, that the Orphic hymns deify the various parts of nature, not considered as animated by different intelligences but as various modifications of

(*e*) In the latter part of this Dissertation, we shall discourse on the agreement between the doctrine of Orpheus and the Platonists,

inert

inert and lifeless matter. This hypothesis is no doubt readily embraced by the present philosophers, a great part of whom deny the existence of any thing incorporeal ; and the better sort, who acknowledge one supreme immaterial Being, exclude the agency of subordinate intelligences in the government of the world ; though this doctrine is perfectly philosophical, and at the same time consistent with revelation. The belief indeed of the man, who looks no higher than sense, must be necessarily terminated by appearances. Such a one introduces a dreadful chasm in the universe ; and diffuses the deity through the world like an extended substance ; divided with every particle of matter, and changed into the infinite varieties of sensible forms. But with the ancient philosopher, the deity is an immense and perpetually exuberant fountain ; whose streams originally filled and continually replenish  
the

the world with life. Hence the universe contains in its ample bosom all general natures; divinities visible and invisible; the illustrious race of dæmons; the noble army of exalted souls; and men rendered happy by wisdom and virtue. According to this theology, the power of universal soul does not alone diffuse itself to the sea, and become bounded by its circumfluent waters, while the wide expanse of air and æther, is destitute of life and soul; but the celestial spaces are filled with souls, supplying life to the stars, and directing their revolutions in everlasting order. So that the celestial orbs in imitation of intellect, which seeks after nothing external, are wisely agitated in perpetual circuit round the central sun. While some things participate of being alone, others of life, and others are endowed with sentient powers; some possess the still higher faculty of reason; and lastly others, are all life and intelligence.

But

But let us rise a little higher, and contemplate the arguments by which the Platonists, establish the Orphic doctrine of the existence and agency of subordinate intelligences. Thus then they reason (*f*). Of all beings it is necessary that some should move only, that others should be entirely moved; and that the beings situated between these two, should participate of the extremes, and both move and be moved. Among the first in dignity and order are those natures which move only; the second, those which move themselves; the third, those which move and are moved; and the fourth, those which are moved only. Now the second class of these, or the self-motive natures, since their perfection consists in transition and mutation of life, must depend upon a more ancient cause, which subsists perpetually the same;

(*f*) Procl. lib. i. Theol. Plat.

and

and whose life is not conversant with the circulations of time, but is constituted in the stable essence of eternity. But it is necessary that the third class, which both move and are moved, should depend on a self-motive nature. For a self-motive being, is the cause of motion to those which are moved by another, in the same manner as that which is immovable, inserts in all beings the power of moving. And again, that which is moved only, must depend on those natures, which are indeed moved by another, but which are themselves endued with a motive-power. For it is necessary that the chain of beings should be complete; every where connected by proper mediums, and deduced in an orderly and perpetual series, from the principle to the extremes. All bodies therefore belong to those natures which are moved only, and are naturally passive;

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since



since they are destitute of all inherent energy, on account of their sluggish nature, which participates of division, magnitude, and weight.

But of incorporeals some are divisible about bodies; while others are entirely free from such an affection about the lowest order of beings. Hence such things as are divided about the dead weight of bodies, whether they are material qualities or forms, belong to the orders of nature's moving, and at the same time moved. For such as these because incorporeal, participate of a motive faculty; but because they are also divided about bodies, they are on this account exempt from incorporeal perfection; are filled with material inactivity, and require the energy of a self-motive nature. Where then shall we find this self-motive essence? For such things as are extended with magnitude, oppressed

pressed by material weight, and inseparably reside in bodies, must necessarily either move only, or be moved by others. But it is requisite, as we have before observed, that prior to this order, the self-motive essence should subsist. And hence we conclude that there is another certain nature exempt from the passivity and imperfection of bodies, existing not only in the heavens, but in the ever-changing elements, from which the motion of bodies is primarily derived. And this nature is no other than soul, from which animals derive their life and motive power; and which even affords an image of self-motion to the unstable order of bodies.

If then the self-motive essence is more ancient than that which is moved by another, but soul is primarily self-motive, hence soul must be more ancient than body; and all corporeal motion must be

the progeny of soul, and of her inherent energy. It is necessary, therefore, that the heavens, with all their boundless contents, and their various natural motions (for a circular motion, is natural to such bodies), should be endued with governing souls, essentially more ancient than their revolving bodies. According to the Platonic philosophers, therefore, these souls which orderly distinguish the universe and its contained parts, from their inherent cause of motion, give life and motion to every inanimate body. But it is necessary that every motive essence, should either move all things rationally, or irrationally ; that is, either according to the uniform and unerring laws of reason, or according to the brutal impulse of an irrational nature. But the constant order observed in the periods of the celestial bodies, the convenience of their positions, and the admirable laws  
by

by which their revolutions are directed, plainly evince that their motions are governed by a rational nature. If therefore, an intellectual and rational soul governs the universe, and if every thing eternally moved is under the directing influence of such a soul ; may we not enquire whether it possesses this intellectual, perfect, and beneficent power, by participation, or essentially ? for if essentially, it is necessary that every soul should be intellectual, since every soul is naturally self-motive. But if by participation, there must be another nature more ancient than soul, which operates entirely from energy ; and whose essence is intelligence, on account of that uniform conception of universals, which it essentially contains. Because it is also necessary that the soul, essentially rational, should receive intellect by participation, and that intellectual energy should be of

two kinds; one primarily subsisting in the divine intellect; but the other subsisting secondarily in its offspring soul. You may add too, the presence of intellectual illumination in body, which is received in as great perfection as its unstable and obscure nature will admit. For how is it possible that the celestial orbs should be for ever circularly moved in one definite order, preserving the same form, and the same immutable power, unless they participated of an intellectual nature. For soul is indeed the constant supplier of motion; but the cause of perpetual station, of identity and uniform life, reducing unstable motion to a circular revolution, and to a condition eternally the same, must be more ancient than soul.

Body, indeed, and whatever is the object of sense, belongs to the order of things moved by another. But soul is self-motive,  
 embrac-

embracing in itself, in a connected manner, all corporeal motions. And prior to this is immovable intellect. And here it is requisite to observe, that this immaterial nature must not be conceived as similar to any thing inert, destitute of life, and endued with no spirit, but as the principal cause of all motion, and the fountain of all life; as well of that whose streams perpetually return into itself, as of that which subsists in others, and has, on this account only, a secondary and imperfect existence.

All things, therefore, depend upon unity, through the medium of intellect and soul. And intellect is of an uniform essence; but soul of a mental form *νοεῖν*, and the body of the world vivific, or vital *ζωτικόν*. The first cause of all is indeed prior to intellect, but intellect is the first recipient of a divine nature; and soul is divine, so far as it requires an intellectual medium. But the

body which participates a soul of this kind is divine, in as great a degree as the nature of body will admit. For the illustration of intellectual light, pervades from the principle of things, to the extremes ; and is not totally obscured, even when it enters the involutions of matter, and is profoundly merged in its dark and flowing receptacle.

Hence we may with reason conclude, that not only the universe, but each of its eternal parts is animated, and endued with intellect, and is in its capacity similar to the universe. For each of these parts, is a universe if compared with the multitude it contains, and to which it is allied. There is, therefore, according to the Orphic and Platonic theology, one soul of the universe ; and after this others, which from participating this general soul, dispose the entire parts of the universe into order ;  
and

and one intellect which is participated by souls, and one supreme God, who comprehends the world in his infinite nature, and a multitude of other divinities, who distribute intellectual essences, together with their dependent souls, and all the parts of the world, and who are the perpetual sources of its order, union, and consent. For it is not reasonable to suppose that every production of nature, should have the power of generating its similar, but that the universe and primary essences should not more abundantly possess an ability of such like procreation; since sterility can only belong to the most abject, and not to the most excellent natures.

In consequence of this reasoning, Orpheus filled all things with Gods, subordinate to the demiurgus of the whole *Δημιουργῷ*, every one of which performs the office destined to his divinity, by his superior



riour leader. Hence according to his theology there are two worlds, the intelligible and the sensible. Hence too his three demiurgic principles: Jovial, Dionysiacal, and Adonical, Διῖ, Διονυσιακὴ, Ἀδωναϊκὴ, from whence many orders and differences of Gods proceed, intelligible (*e*), intellectual, super-mundane, mundane, celestial, authors of generation. And among these some in the order of guardian, demiurgic, elevating and comprehending Gods; perfecters of works, vivific, immutable, absolute, judicial, purgative, &c. and besides these to each particular divinity, he added a particular multitude of angels, dæmons, and heroes; for according to Proclus, relating the

(*e*) Θεοὶ Νοῦτοι, Νοετοί, Ὑπερκόσμοιοι, Ἐγκόσμοιοι, Οὐράνιοι, Γενεσίθεργοι. Et inter hos, aliæ τάξεις φερετηκῶν θεῶν, Δημιουργικῶν, Ἀναγωγῶν, Συνειλικῶν, Ἐλεσιθεργῶν, Ζωογόνων, Ἀλρεπίων, Ἀπολύτων, Κριτικῶν, Καθαρίων, &c. Eschenb. Epig. p. 58.

opinion

opinion of Orpheus, and the theologists :

(*f*) “ About every God there is a kindred multitude of angels, heroes, and dæmons. For every God presides over the form of that multitude which receives the divinity.” He likewise considered a difference of sex in these deities, calling some male, and others female ; the reason of which distinction (*g*) Proclus, with his usual elegance and subtilty, thus explains.

“ The division of male and female comprehends in itself, all the plenitudes of divine orders. Since the cause of stable power and identity, and the leader *αἰνεῖν* of being, and that which invests all things with the first principle of conversion, is comprehended in the masculine order. But that which generates from itself, all various progressions and partitions, mea-

(*f*) In *Timæum*, p. 67.      (*g*) In *Tim.* p. 290.

fures of life and prolific powers, is contained in the female division. And on this account Timæus also, converting himself to all the Gods, by this division of generated natures, embraces their universal orders. But a division of this kind, is particularly accommodated and proper to the present Theory, because the universe is full of this two-fold kind of Gods. For that we may begin with the extremes, heaven corresponds with earth, in the order and proportion of male to female. Since the motion of the heavens imparts particular properties and powers, to particular things. But on the other hand earth receiving the celestial defluxions, becomes pregnant, and produces plants and animals of every kind. And of the Gods existing in the heavens, some are distinguished by the male division, and others by the female: and the authors of generation, since they  
are

are themselves destitute of birth, are some of this order and others of that, for the demiurgic choir is abundant in the universe. There are also many canals as it as it were of life, some of which exhibit the male and others the female form. But why should I insist on this particular? since from the absolute unities, whether endued with a masculine, or a feminine form, various orders of beings flow into the universe." Thus far Proclus.

But that Orpheus was a monarchist, as well as a polytheist, is not only evident from the preceding arguments, originally derived from his Theology, but from the following verses quoted by Proclus (*b*).

Hence with the universe great Jove contains  
The æther bright, and heav'ns exalted plains;  
Th' extended restless sea, and earth renown'd  
Ocean immense, and Tartarus profound;

(*b*) In Tim. p. 95.

Fountains

Fountains and rivers, and the boundless main,  
 With all that nature's ample realms contain,  
 And Gods and Goddeffes of each degree ;  
 All that is past, and all that e'er shall be,  
 Occultly, and in fair connection (*i*), lies  
 In Jove's wide womb, the ruler of the skies.

And in the same place, Proclus has preserved to us another copy of Orphic verses, which are also found in the writer (de Mundo); previous to which he observes, that the demiurgus, or artificer of the world, being full of ideas, comprehended by these all things within himself, as that theologer (Orpheus) declares. With these verses we have connected others, agreeable to the order of Stephens, Eschenbach, and Gefner, as follows.

Jove is the first and last, high thund'ring king,  
 Middle and head, from Jove all beings spring ;

(*i*) I have here followed the correction of Eschenbach, who reads  $\sigma\epsilon\iota\phi\alpha$  instead of  $\sigma\upsilon\gamma\gamma\alpha$ , which is I think more expressive and philosophical.

In

In Jove the male and female forms combine,  
 For Jove's a man, and yet a maid divine ;  
 Jove the strong basis of the earth contains,  
 And the deep splendour of the starry plains ;  
 Jove is the breath of all ; Jove's wondrous frame  
 Lives in the rage of ever restless flame ;  
 Jove is the sea's strong root, the solar light,  
 And Jove's the moon, fair regent of the night ;  
 Jove is a king by no restraint confin'd,  
 And all things flow from Jove's prolific mind ;  
 One is the pow'r divine in all things known,  
 And one the ruler absolute alone.  
 For in Jove's royal body all things lie,  
 Fire, night and day, earth, water and the sky ;  
 The first begetters pleasing love and mind ;  
 These in his mighty body, Jove confin'd :  
 See, how his beauteous head and aspect bright  
 Illumine heav'n, and scatter boundless light !  
 Round which his pendant golden tresses shine  
 Form'd from the starry beams, with light divine ;  
 On either side two radiant horns behold,  
 Shap'd like a bull's and bright with glittering gold ;  
 And East and West in opposition lie,  
 The lucid paths of all the Gods on high ;

His

His eyes, the sun, and moon with borrow'd ray ;  
 His mind (*k*) is truth, unconscious of decay,  
 Royal, ætherial ; and his ear refin'd  
 Hears ev'ry voice, and sounds of ev'ry kind.  
 Thus are his head and mind immortal, bright,  
 His body's boundless, stable, full of light ;  
 Strong are his members, with a force endu'd  
 Pow'rful to tame, but ne'er to be subdu'd ;  
 Th' extended region of surrounding air  
 Forms his broad shoulders, back, and bosom fair ;  
 And thro' the world the ruler of the skies  
 Upborne on natal, rapid pinions flies ;  
 His sacred belly earth with fertile plains,  
 And mountains swelling to the clouds, contains ;  
 His middle zone's the spreading sea profound,  
 Whose roaring waves the solid globe surround ;  
 The distant realms of Tartarus obscure  
 Within earth's roots, his holy feet secure ;

(*k*) His mind is truth, and a little after, His  
 body full of light ; or, *Νοῦς δὲ ἀψευδὴς* and  
*Σώμα δὲ περιφσγγὴς*, perfectly agree with what Pytha-  
 goras affirmed, concerning God ; that in his soul  
 he resembled truth, and in his body light.

For

For these earth's utmost bounds to Jove belong,  
 And form his basis permanent and strong.  
 Thus all things Jove within his breast conceal'd,  
 And into beauteous light from thence reveal'd.

These verses contain what Dr. Cudworth calls the grand arcanum of the Orphic theology, that God is all things; which is likewise an Egyptian doctrine, from whence it was derived through Orpheus into Greece : and this sublime truth Plotinus (*l*) himself proves with his usual sagacity and depth. But here it is necessary to observe, that Orpheus and the Platonists do not conceive the Deity to be all things, as if he were a divisible, corporeal nature; but that he is all things, because present every where, and to every being totally, though more or less intimately present, according to the various gradations and approximations of being. So that he is to be considered as containing

(*l*) Enn. 5, lib. vi.



all things, and yet as separate and apart from all; as the source of all multitude, yet himself perfect unity; and as immensely prolific, yet divinely solitary and ineffably good. Thus, according to Porphyry (*m*), explaining the properties of incorporeal natures, “ God, intellect, and soul are each of them every where, because no where. But God is every where, and at the same time, in no place of any being posterior to his nature; but he is only such as he is, and such as he willed himself to be. But intellect is indeed in the Deity, yet every where and in no place of its subordinate essences. And soul is in intellect, and in the Deity, every where and no where with respect to body; but body exists in soul, and in intellect, and in God. And though all beings, and non-entities, proceed from, and subsist in the

(*m*) Vide *Ἀφαιρεταὶ πρὸς τὰ Νοητά*. p. 233.

Deity, yet he is neither entities, or non-entities, nor has any subsistence in them. For if he was alone every where, he would indeed be all things, and in all: but because he is likewise no where, all things are produced by him; so that they subsist in him because he is every where, but are different from him because he is no where. Thus also intellect being every where and no where, is the cause of souls, and of natures subordinate to soul: at the same time it is neither soul, nor such things as are posterior to the soul, nor has it any subsistence in them; and this because it is not only every where in its subordinate natures, but at the same time no where. Thus too, soul is neither body, nor in body, but is the cause of body; because while it is every where diffused through body, it is no where. And this procession of the universe, extends as far as to

that nature (*n*), which is incapable of being at the same time every where and no where, but which partially participates of each. And in another place of the same excellent fragment, he tells us that the ancients explaining the property of an incorporeal nature, as far as this can be effected by discourse, when they affirmed it to be one, at the same time add, that it is likewise all things; that it is every where, and no where, and that it is totally present in every whole. He adds, they express its nature entirely by contrary properties, that they may remove from it the fictitious and delusive conceptions of bodies which obscure those properties by which true being is known (*o*).

We

(*n*) Meaning material forms and qualities.

(*o*) It is remarkable that in the Hymn to Nature, among the following, the Deity is celebrated as all things, yet the poet adds that he is  
alone

We have before observed, that the Platonic philosophers, agreeable to the doctrine of Orpheus, considered fecundity as, in an eminent degree, the property of a divine nature ; and from this principle filled the universe with Gods (*p*). This opinion a modern philosopher, or a modern writer on mythology, will doubtless consider as too ridiculous to need a serious refutation : the one, because he believes the phenomena may be solved by mechanical causes ; and the other, in consequence of a system originating from prejudice, and supported without proof. However, prejudice apart,

alone incommunicable ; which perfectly agrees with the preceding account of his subsisting in all things, and at the same time being separate and apart from all.

(*p*) If the word Gods offends the ear of the reader, he may substitute in its stead, thrones, dominions, &c. for I do not discourse concerning words.

let us hear what the philosophers can urge in defence of this doctrine, in addition to what we have already advanced. To begin then with Onatus(*q*) the Pythagorean : “ Those,” says he, “ who assert that there is but one God, and not many Gods, are deceived, as not considering that the supreme dignity of the divine transcendence consists in governing beings similar to itself, and in surpassing others. But the other Gods have the same relation to this first and intelligible God, as the dancers to the Coryphæus, and as soldiers to their general, whose duty is to follow their leader. And although the same employment is common both to the ruler, and those who are ruled ; yet the latter, if destitute of a leader, could no longer conspire together in one occupation ; as the concord of the fingers and

(*q*) Stob. Ecl. Phys. p. 5.

dancers,

dancers, and the expedition of the army, must fail, if the one is deprived of the Coryphæus and the other of the captain or commander." To the same purpose Plotinus (*r*) shews that it is perfectly philosophical to suppose a multitude of Gods subordinate to the One supreme. "It is necessary," says he, "that every man should endeavour to be as good as possible, but at the same time, he should not consider himself as the only thing that is good; but should be convinced that there are other good men, and good dæmons in the universe, but much more Gods: who though inhabiting this inferior region, yet look up to that higher world; and especially that most blessed Soul, the ruling Divinity of this universe. From whence a

(*r*) En. 2. lib. ix. cap. 9.

man ought to ascend still higher, and to celebrate the intelligible Gods, but above all their great King ; declaring his majesty in a particular manner, by the multitude of Gods subordinate to his divinity. For it is not the province of those who know the power of God, to contract all into one, but rather to exhibit all that divinity which he has displayed, who himself, remaining one, produces many, which proceed from him and by him. For the universe subsists by him, and perpetually speculates his divinity, together with each of the Gods it contains.” Should it be objected, that if such Gods (or exalted beings) really existed, we should be able to demonstrate the reality of their existence, in the same manner as that of one supreme God ; we cannot frame a better reply than in the words of Proclus (s). “ And perhaps,” says

(s) In Tim. p. 286.

he, “ you may affirm that souls more swiftly forget things nearer to them ; but have a stronger remembrance of superior principles. For these last operate on them more vigorously, through the sublimity of their power, and appear to be present with them by their energy. And this happens with respect to our corporeal sight ; which does not perceive many things situated on the earth, yet observes the inerratic sphere, and the stars it contains ; because these strongly irradiate our eyes with their light. So the eye of our soul is more forgetful, and sooner loses the sight of principles proximate to its nature, than of such as are more elevated and divine. In like manner all religions and sects confess that there is one highest principle, and men every where invoke God as their helper ; but that there are Gods in subordination to this first cause, and that there is a providence proceeding  
from



from these to the universe, all men do not believe ; and this because the one appears to them more perspicuously than the many."

Indeed in consequence of the Platonic doctrine of the pre-existence of the soul, it is not strange that we should know so little of those divine and exalted beings above us ; since from our union with generation and material concerns, we are imbued with oblivion, ignorance, and error. " We are similar," as Porphyry (*t*) well observes, " to those who enter or depart from a foreign region, not only in casting aside our native manners and customs ; but from the long use of a strange country we are imbued with affections, manners, and laws foreign from our natural and true religion, and with a strong propensity to

(*t*) De Abstinencia, lib. i.

these unnatural habits." As, therefore, it is not wonderful that the greatest part of those who inhabit a pestiferous region, should languish and decline, but that a very few should preserve their natural strength ; so we ought not to wonder, that thus placed in generation, the multitude of mankind are obnoxious to passions and depraved habits ; but we ought rather to be astonished if any souls, thus involved in the dark folds of the body, and surrounded with such great and unceasing mutations, are found sober, pure, and free from destructive perturbations. For it is surely astonishing that the soul should live immaterially, in material concerns ; and preserve itself uncontaminated amidst such base defilements ; that it should drink of the cup of oblivion, and not be laid asleep by the intoxicating draught ; that it should elevate its eye  
above

above the fordid darkness with which it is surrounded ; and be able to open the gates of truth, which, though contained in its essence, are guarded and shut by terrene and material species. But that it is possible to know more of such exalted natures than is generally believed, by the assistance of the ancient philosophy, accompanied with a suitable life, is, I am persuaded, true ; and I would recommend the arduous and glorious investigation to every liberal mind.

Let us now consider the nature of sacrifice according to Orpheus and the Platonists ; previous to which, I must beg leave to inform the reader, that the Greek theologists and philosophers were not (as they are represented by modern writers on mythology) so stupid as to worship the creature instead of the Creator ; and to neglect or confound that homage and veneration,

ration, which is due to the first cause of all. On the contrary, they considered the supreme Being as honoured by the reverence paid to his most illustrious offspring ; and carefully distinguished between the worship proper to the Deity, and to the subordinate Gods, as the following discourse will abundantly evince. How, far indeed, such opinions may be consistent with revelation, it is not my business to determine. It is sufficient for me, to give the most faithful account I am able of their sentiments on this subject ; to free their opinions from misrepresentation ; and to shew that God has not left himself without a witness among the wise and learned of the heathens. But as I cannot give a better account of the nature and antiquity of sacrifice than from the writings of Porphyry, I shall present the reader with the following paraphrase,

on

on part of the second book of his excellent work on abstinence.

“ The period of time appears to have been immensely distant, from which, as Theophrastus says, a nation the most learned of all others, and inhabiting the sacred region formed by the Nile, began first of all, from the domestic fire, to sacrifice to the celestial divinities ; not with myrrh or cassia, nor with the first fruits of frankincense mingled with saffron, (for these were applied many ages afterwards, from error increasing in certain degrees : I mean at the period when men having surmounted the difficulties of a life, formerly oppressed with the cares of procuring necessaries, and from the beginning to the end attended with many labours and tears, sacrificed perhaps a few drops to the Gods.) For at first they performed sacrifices, not with aromatics,

matics, but with the first fruits of the green herb ; plucking it with their hands, as a certain soft down or moss of prolific nature. Indeed the earth produced trees before animals ; but prior to trees, the annually rising grafs, the leaves, and roots, and entire produce of which having collected, they sacrificed with fire : by this sacrifice, saluting the visible celestial Gods, and rendering them through the ministry of fire immortal honours. For we preserve as sacred to those divinities, a perpetual fire in our temples ; since this element is most similar to their lucid frames. But with respect to fumigations from herbs produced by the earth, they called the censer or pan, in which the herbs were burnt, θυμιατήριος, and to perform sacrifice θύειν, and the sacrifices themselves θυσίαι ; all which we have erroneously interpreted, as if these words were  
 signatures

signatures of that error, which afterwards crept in among us ; and hence it is that we call the worship consisting from the slaughter of animals *θυσία*.

Indeed so great was the care of the ancients, in retaining their primæval customs, that they uttered imprecations against those who deserted the old manner, and introduced a new one : and therefore they called those herbs with which we now fumigate *αρωμάτα*, aromatics. But the antiquity of the above mentioned fumigations will be perceived by him who considers that even now many odorous kinds of wood, cut into fragments, are employed in sacrifice. From whence it happened that the earth now bearing trees together with grafs, its earliest production, men at first eating the fruits of oaks, burned only a few of these in sacrifices to the Gods, on  
account

account of the rarity of such sustenance ; but sacrificed a multitude of the leaves. Afterwards human life passed to a gentle diet, and sacrifices were performed with nuts ; from whence the proverb originated, *ἄλῃς ἄρουός*, enough of the oak.

“ But among the fruits of Ceres, after the first appearance of leguminous barley, mankind were accustomed to sprinkle it, made into an entire mass, in their first sacrifices. Afterwards breaking the barley, and diminishing the nutriment into meal, having concealed the instruments of so great a work, which afford divine assistance to human life, they approached these as certain sacred concerns. But they cast the first fruits of the barley (when bruised into meal) and which was more esteemed than when whole, into the fire, in sacrifice to the Gods : from whence even now, at the conclusion of the sacrifice, we make use of

E

meal



meal mixed with wine and oil. By this custom indeed we indicate from whence, and from what beginnings sacrifices have increased to the present state : but, at the same time, we do not consider why such things are performed. Mankind proceeding from these small beginnings, and the earth yielding an abundant supply of corn and various fruits, they judged that the first produce of all the rest should be offered in sacrifices, with a view of pleasing the various orders of the Gods : selecting many things for this purpose, and mingling not a few others with these, if they possessed any thing beautiful, and on account of its odoriferous nature accommodated to divine sensation. With some of these, formed into garlands, they encircled the statues of the Gods ; and others they sacrificed with fire. Likewise to the Gods as the proper causes, they poured  
 forth

forth the divine drops of wine, and honey, and oil, when their uses were first discovered.

“ The truth of the preceding account appears to be confirmed by the procession celebrated even now at Athens, in honour of the sun and the hours. For in this solemnity grass is carried about, enwrapping the kernels of olives, attended with figs, all kinds of pulse, oaken boughs or acorns, the fruit of the strawberry, wheat, and barley, a mass of dried figs, cakes composed from the meal of wheat and barley, heaped in a pyramidal form, and last of all olives.” Theophrastus then proceeds to shew the impropriety of animal sacrifices, after which he adds : “ But the utility of fruits is the first and greatest of every production ; the first fruits of which are to be sacrificed to the Gods alone, and to the Earth, the prolific parent of every herb.

For Earth is the common Vesta of Gods and men, on whose fertile surface reclining, as on the soft bosom of a mother or a nurse, we ought to celebrate her divinity with hymns, and incline to her with filial affection, as to the source of our existence. For thus, when we approach to the conclusion of our mortal life, we shall be thought worthy of a reception into the celestial regions, and of an association with the race of immortal Gods, who now behold us venerating their divinities with those fruits, of which they are the authors, and sacrificing in their honour every herb of the all-bearing earth ; at the same time not esteeming every thing worthy or proper to be offered as a testimony of our homage. “ For as every thing indiscriminately is not to be sacrificed to the Gods, so perhaps we cannot find any thing sufficiently worthy, with which we may worship them as they deserve.”

deserve." Thus far Theophrastus. Porphyry then proceeds to shew after what manner those ought to sacrifice who propose an intellectual life, as the ultimate object of their pursuit.

"Let us also," says he, "sacrifice, but in a manner becoming the offspring of intellect, bringing with us the most exalted offerings, with our most exalted powers. To the Divinity indeed, who is above all things, as a wise man said, neither sacrificing nor dedicating any thing sensible or material; for there is nothing subsisting by material concretion, which must not be deemed impure by a nature entirely free from the contagion of body. Hence even the discourse, which is proffered by the voice is not proper to be addressed to a cause so sublime and ineffable; nor the internal speech of the soul, if contaminated with any perturbation, or mixed with any

of the sensible phantasms of imagination. But we ought to worship the supreme God, in the most profound and pure silence ; and with the purest thoughts concerning his exalted nature. It is requisite, therefore, that having conjoined and assimilated ourselves to him, we should approach this sublime principle with a pious sacrifice, which may redound to his praise, and to our safety. But such a sacrifice can only be performed by contemplating his divinity with a soul free from material affections, and with the rational eye filled with intellectual light. But to the offspring of this first God (I mean the intelligible divinities) we should present the sacrifice of hymns, composed by the rational principle. For it is customary to offer the first-fruits of such things as every God bestows upon us ; by which he nourishes and supports our existence, and which are subservient to the

pur-

purposes of sacrifice. As the husbandman, therefore, performs sacred rites, by presenting handfuls of pulse and fruits, so ought we to sacrifice our purest thoughts, and other goods of the soul, thanking the divinities for the sublime contemplations they afford us, and for truly feeding our intellectual part with the speculation of their essences ; for, conversing with us, and appearing to our mental sight ; for shining upon us with divine splendours, and by this means procuring for us true salvation.

“ But an exercise of this kind is performed in an indolent manner, by many who apply themselves to philosophy, and who more sedulously cultivating fame than honouring the divinity, are wholly employed about statues, taking no care to learn after what manner, or whether or not these intellectual beings are to be adored ; nor by

properly consulting divine concerns, are they anxious to know, in how great a degree, we ought to strive after an union with these exalted natures. With such as these we by no means contend ; since our only endeavour is to obtain a knowledge of divinity, and to imitate pious and ancient men, by frequently sacrificing of that contemplation which the Gods have bestowed upon us, and by the use of which we are partakers of real salvation.

“ The Pythagoreans indeed who were very studious of numbers and lines, for the most part sacrificed of these to the Gods ; denominating this number Minerva (*e*), another Apollo ; and again, this Justice, and another Temperance. They proceeded al-

(*e*) In the latter part of this Dissertation, we shall shew the wonderful agreement of the following Hymns, with the names given by Pythagoras to numbers.

so in a similar manner in geometrical figures. Hence they pleased the divinities by sacrifices of this kind, calling each of them by their proper names, for the purpose of obtaining their particular requests. They often besides made such invocations subservient to the purposes of divination ; and if they required the investigation of any thing particular, they used the visible celestial Gods, also the wandering and fixed stars, of all which the sun ought to be placed as a leader, next to this the moon ; and, as a theologian observes, we should make fire allied to these by a proximate conjunction. But the same person asserts that the Pythagoreans sacrificed no animal, but offered the first fruits of flour and honey, and of the diversified productions of the earth ; nor kindled fire on the bloody altar, says he, with other things of a similar nature : but why should I transcribe such relations ? For he who is truly studious



studious of piety, knows why he ought not to sacrifice any thing animated to Gods ; but alone to genii, and other powers superior to man, whether good or bad : he likewise knows to what kind of men it belongs to sacrifice these, and every circumstance respecting those beings, who require such sacrifices to be performed. With regard to other particulars I shall be silent. But what some Platonists have divulged will perspicuously illustrate the subject before us, which I shall relate as follows.

“ The first God, since he is incorporeal, immoveable, and indivisible, neither existing in any being, place, or time, nor even circumscribed by, and as it were invested with himself, is in no respect indigent of any thing external to his nature, as we have already observed. But this last property of a divine essence is likewise true of the soul of the world, possessing a triple divisibility,

and

and being naturally self-motive, yet so constituted that it chuses to move in an orderly and beautiful manner, and to agitate the corporeal fabric of the world according to the most excellent and harmonious reasons. But it associates to itself and is circularly invested with body, although incorporeal and entirely destitute of passion. But to the other Gods, to the world, and to the erratic and fixed stars, composed from body and soul, and to the visible divinities, testimonials of gratitude are to be offered by sacrificing with inanimate substances. After these there remains that multitude of invisible beings, which Plato indiscriminately calls dæmons. Some of these are allotted a peculiar name by mankind, from whom they obtain divine honours and other kinds of religious worship : but others of these are for the most part called by no peculiar name, but are obscurely worshipped by some  
men,

men, and are denominated according to certain streets or cities. But the remaining multitude are called by the common name of dæmons. Concerning all these, a general persuasion obtains, that their influence is noxious and malignant if they are once angered because their accustomed worship is neglected; and that they are again beneficent if appeased by prayers and supplications, by sacrifices and convenient rites.

“ But the confused opinion which subsists concerning these beings, and which has proceeded to great infamy, requires that we should distinguish their nature according to the decisions of reason. After this manner then they are distributed. As many souls as proceeding from the universal soul, administer considerable parts of those places contained under the lunar orb, who are indeed connected with an aerial part, but sub-  
ject

ject it to the dominion of reason, are to be esteemed good dæmons. We ought to believe that all their operations tend to the utility of the concerns subject to their dominion, whether they preside over certain animals, or over fruits assigned to their charge, or over things subservient to these particulars ; such as prolific showers, moderate winds, serene weather, and whatever is calculated to promote these, as a good temperament of the seasons of the year, &c. They likewise administer to us the use of music, and of every discipline, together with the medicinal and gymnastic arts, and whatever else is allied to these. For it is impossible that such dæmons can supply what is convenient and proper ; and at the same time be the authors of things destructive and improper. In this class the messengers, as Plato calls them, between Gods and men must be numbered, who convey our prayers and pious offerings  
to

to the Gods as judges of our conduct, and bring back to us in return divine warnings, exhortations, and oracles. But as many souls as do not properly govern the aerial part with which they are connected, but are for the most part subdued by its influence, and are agitated and hurried away by its brutal power in a rash and disorderly manner, whenever the wrathful irritations and desires of the pneumatic part grow strong; souls of this kind are properly denominated dæmons, but ought at the same time to be called malevolent and base.

“ All these, together with those who obtain a contrary power, are invisible, and entirely imperceptible to human sensation; for they are not invested like terrene animals with a solid body; nor are they all endued with one shape; but they possess a diversity of forms. However, the forms impressed on their aerial part, are some-

times apparent, and at other times obscured. Sometimes too evil dæmons change their shapes. But this pneumatic part, so far as corporeal, is subject to passion and change ; and although it is so confined by the coercive power of these demoniacal souls, that its form continues for a long time, yet it is not by this means eternal. For it is reasonable to believe, that something continually flows from this aerial part ; and that it receives a nutriment accommodated to its nature. Indeed the *πνευμα*, or aerial part of the good dæmons, consists in a certain commensurate proportion, in the same manner as those bodies which are the objects of our present perception. But the bodies of the malevolent dæmons are of a discordant temperament, on which account they inhabit that aerial space proximate to the earth, with a passive affection ; and for the most part govern things

things subject to their dominion with a turbulent malignity. Hence there is no evil which they do not endeavour to perpetrate. For their manners are entirely violent and fraudulent, and destitute of the guardian preservation of better dæmons ; so that they machinate vehement and sudden snares with which they rush on the unwary ; sometimes endeavouring to conceal their incursions, and sometimes acting with open violence against the subjects of their oppression." Thus far Porphyry : the length of which quotation needs no apology ; both on account of its excellence, and because the unlearned reader will not find it elsewhere in English. I would also add that I wish (with a proper sense of the greatness of the undertaking) to offer this, together with the preceding and subsequent paraphrases, as specimens of that method mentioned in the Preface to this Work ; and  
which

which I cannot but consider as the best means of exhibiting the Greek philosophy in modern languages.

Having then discoursed so largely from Porphyry concerning sacrifice, and as he particularly recommends the sacrifice performed by contemplation and divine hymns ; let us hear his sentiments concerning the nature of prayer, as they are preserved to us by Proclus in his excellent Commentary on the *Timæus*, p. 64. “ It is requisite (says Proclus) before all things, that we understand something perspicuously concerning the nature of prayer : I mean in what its essence consists, what its perfection is, and from whence it becomes natural to our souls. He then proceeds to relate the opinion of Porphyry as follows. For Porphyry discoursing concerning such of the ancients as either ap-  
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proved



proved of, or exploded prayer, leads us through various opinions, which I shall now summarily relate. Neither those who labour under the first kind of impiety, I mean denying the existence of the Gods, claim any advantage to themselves from prayer : nor yet those of the second class, who entirely subvert a providence ; for though they acknowledge the existence of the Gods, yet they deny their provident concern for the affairs of the universe. Nor again those of a third order, who though they confess that there are Gods, and that their providence extends to the world, yet consider all things as produced by the divinities from necessity : for the utility of prayer is derived from such things as are contingent, and may have a different existence. But those who both acknowledge the being of the Gods, and  
their

their continual providence, and that some events are contingent, and may subsist in a different manner; these men indeed may be truly said to approve of prayer, and to confess that the Gods correct our life, and establish it in safety. Proclus then proceeds to relate the reasons by which Porphyry confirms its utility. “ He adds that prayer in a particular manner pertains to worthy men, because it conjoins them with divinity; for similars love to be united together: but a worthy man is in an eminent degree similar to the divine natures. We may likewise add, that since good men are placed in custody, and confined by the dark bands of the body as in a prison, they ought to pray to the Gods, that it may be lawful for them to depart from hence. Besides, since we are as children torn from the bosom of our parent,

we ought on this account to request by our prayers that we may return to the Gods our true intellectual parents. If this is the case, do not they who deny that prayers are to be offered to the Gods, and who prevent their souls from being united with the divinities, that is with beings more excellent than themselves, appear similar to those who are deprived of their parents? Lastly, all nations who have flourished in the exercise of wisdom, have applied themselves to divine prayers: as the Bramins among the Indians, the Magi among the Persians, and amongst the Greeks also, those who have excelled in the science of theology: for on this account they instituted mysteries and initiatory rites (*τελεται.*) Besides, this consideration is not to be omitted, that since we are a part of this universe, it is consonant to reason  
that

that we should be dependent on it for support. For a conversion to the universe procures safety to every thing which it contains. If therefore you possess virtue, it is requisite you should invoke that divinity which previously comprehended in himself every virtue: for universal good is the cause of that good which belongs to you by participation. And if you seek after some corporeal good, the world is endued with a power which contains universal body. From hence therefore it is necessary that perfection should also extend to the parts. Thus far that most excellent philosopher Porphyry; in which quotation, as well as the preceding, the reader must doubtless confess, that Proclus did not without reason admire him, for what he calls his τὰ σεβοπρεπῆ νοήματα, or conceptions adapted to holy concerns; for surely no

philosopher ever possessed them in a more eminent degree.

If it should be asked, in what the power of prayer consists, according to these philosophers? I answer, in a certain sympathy and similitude of natures to each other: just as in an extended chord, where when the lowest part is moved, the highest presently after gives a responsive motion. Or as in the strings of a musical instrument, attuned to the same harmony; one chord trembling from the pulsation of another, as if it were endued with sensation from sympathy. So in the universe, there is one harmony though composed from contraries; since they are at the same time similar and allied to each other. For from the soul of the world, like an immortal self-motive lyre, life every where resounds, but in some things more inferior and

and remote from perfection than in others. And with respect to the super-mundane Gods, sympathy and similitude subsists in these as in their most perfect exemplars; from whence they are participated by sensible natures, their obscure and imperfect images. Hence (say they) we must not conceive, that our prayers cause any animadversion in the Gods, or, properly speaking, draw down their beneficence; but that they are rather the means of elevating the soul to these divinities, and disposing it for the reception of their supernal illumination. For the divine irradiation, which takes place in prayer, shines and energizes spontaneously, restoring unity to the soul, and causing our energy to become one with divine energy. For such, according to these philosophers, is the efficacy of prayer, that it unites all inferior with all superior

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beings.

beings. Since, as the great Theodorus says, all things pray except the first:

Indeed so great is the power of similitude, that through its unifying nature all things coalesce, and impart their particular properties to others. Whilst primary natures distribute their gifts to such as are secondary, by an abundant illumination, and effects are established in the causes from which they proceed. But the connection and indissoluble society of active universals, and of passive particulars, is every where beheld. For the generative causes of things, are contained by similitude in their effects; and in causes themselves their progeny subsist, comprehended in perfect union and consent. Hence the celestial orbs impart a copious defluxion of good to this terrestrial region; while sublunary parts, assimilated in a certain respect to  
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the heavens, participate a perfection convenient to their nature.

Hence too, from the progressions of similitude, there are various leaders in the universe. And many orders of angels dancing harmoniously round their ruling deities; together with a multitude of dæmons, heroes, and particular souls. There are besides multiform kinds of mortal animals, and various powers of plants. So that all things tend to their respective leaders, and are as it were stamped with one sign of domestic unity; which is in some more evident, and in others more obscure. For indeed similitude in first productions subsists more apparently; but in those of the middle and extreme orders is obscured in consequence of the gradations of progression. Hence images and exemplars derive their hypostasis from  
conciliat-



conciliating similitude; and every thing through this is familiar to itself, and to its kindred natures.

But it is time to return from this digression to the business of sacrifice and prayer. That we may therefore have a clearer view of the nature and efficacy of each, let us hear the elegant and subtle Proclus (*x*), upon sacrifice and magic, of which the following is a paraphrase.

“ In the same manner as lovers gradually advance from that beauty which is apparent in sensible forms, to that which is divine; so the ancient priests, when they considered that there was a certain alliance and sympathy in natural things to each

(*x*) As a Latin version only of this valuable work is published, the reader will please to make allowances for the Paraphrase, where it may be requisite.

other, and of things manifest to occult powers, and by this means discovered that all things subsist in all, they fabricated a sacred science, from this mutual sympathy and similarity. Thus they recognized things supreme, in such as are subordinate, and the subordinate in the supreme: in the celestial regions terrene properties subsisting in a causal and celestial manner; and in earth celestial properties, but according to a terrene condition. For how shall we account for those plants called heliotropes, that is attendants on the sun, moving in correspondence with the revolution of its orb; but selenitropes, or attendants on the moon, turning in exact conformity with her motion? it is because all things pray, and compose hymns to the leaders of their respective orders; but some intellectually, and others rationally;

rationally ; some in a natural, and others after a sensible manner. Hence the sun-flower, as far as it is able, moves in a circular dance towards the sun ; so that if any one could hear the pulsation made by its circuit in the air, he would perceive something composed by a sound of this kind, in honour of its king, such as a plant is capable of framing. Hence we may behold the sun and moon in the earth, but according to a terrene quality. But in the celestial regions, all plants, and stones, and animals, possessing an intellectual life according to a celestial nature. Now the ancients having contemplated this mutual sympathy of things, applied for occult purposes both celestial and terrene natures, by means of which through a certain similitude they deduced divine virtues into this inferior abode. For indeed

deed similitude itself is a sufficient cause  
 of binding things together in union and  
 consent. Thus if a piece of paper is  
 heated, and afterwards placed near a lamp,  
 though it does not touch the fire, the pa-  
 per will be suddenly inflamed, and the  
 flame will descend from the superior to the  
 inferior parts. This heated paper we  
 may compare to a certain relation of in-  
 feriors to superiors ; and its approxi-  
 mation to the lamp, to the opportune  
 use of things according to time, place,  
 and matter. But the procession of fire  
 in the paper aptly represents the presence  
 of divine light, to that nature which is  
 capable of its reception. Lastly, the in-  
 flammation of the paper may be com-  
 pared to the deification of mortals, and  
 to the illumination of material natures,  
 which are afterwards carried upwards like  
 the

the fire of the paper, from a certain participation of divine seed. Again, the lotus before the rising of the sun, folds its leaves into itself, but gradually expands them on its rising: unfolding them in proportion to the sun's ascent to the zenith; but as gradually contracting them as that luminary descends to the west. Hence this plant by the expansion and contraction of its leaves appears no less to honour the sun than men by the gesture of their eye-lids, and the motion of their lips. But this imitation and certain participation of supernal light is not only visible in plants, which possess but a vestige of life, but likewise in particular stones. Thus the sun-stone, by its golden rays, imitates those of the sun; but the stone called the eye of heaven, or of the sun, has a figure similar

fimilar to the pupil of an eye, and a ray  
 fhines from the middle of the pupil.  
 Thus too the lunar ftone, which has a  
 figure fimilar to the moon when horned,  
 by a certain change of itfelf, follows the  
 lunar motion. Laftly, the ftone called  
 Heliofelenus, i. e. of the fun and moon,  
 imitates after a manner the congreff of  
 thofe luminaries, which it images by its  
 colour. So that all things are full of  
 divine natures; terreftrial natures receiving  
 the plenitude of fuch as are celeftial, but  
 celeftial of fuperceleftial effences; while  
 every order of things proceeds gradually  
 in a beautiful defcent, from the higheft to  
 the loweft. For whatever is collected into  
 one above the order of things, is after-  
 wards dilated in defcending, various fouis  
 being diftributed under their various ruling  
 divinities. In fine, fome things turn  
 round

round correspondent to the revolutions of the sun, and others after a manner imitate the solar rays, as the palm and the date: some the fiery nature of the sun as the laurel, and other a different property. For indeed we may perceive the properties which are collected in the sun, every where distributed to subsequent natures constituted in a solar order; that is, to angels, dæmons, souls, animals, plants, and stones. Hence the authors of the ancient priesthood, discovered from things apparent, the worship of superior powers, while they mingled some things, and purified with others. They mingled many things indeed together, because they saw that some simple substances possessed a divine property (though not taken singly) sufficient to call down that particular power, of which they were participants.

Hence

Hence by the mingling of many things together, they attracted upon us a supernatural influx; and by the composition of one thing from many, they symbolised with that one, which is above many; and composed statues from the mixtures of various substances, conspiring in sympathy and consent. Besides this, they collected composite odours, by a divine art, into one, comprehending a multitude of powers, and symbolising with the unity of a divine essence. Considering besides, that division debilitates each of these, but that mingling them together restores them to the idea of their exemplar; hence the ancient priests, by the mutual relation and sympathy of things to one another, collected their virtues into one, but expelled them by repugnancy and antipathy; purifying, when it was requisite, with sulphur and

G                      bitumen,



bitumen, and the sprinkling of marine water. For sulphur purifies from the sharpness of its odour; but marine water on account of its fiery portion. Besides this, in the worship of the Gods, they offered animals, and other substances congruous to their nature; and received in the first place the powers of dæmons as proximate to natural substances and operations, by whose assistance they evoked these natural bodies to which they approached into their presence. Afterwards they proceeded from dæmons to the powers and energies of the Gods, partly indeed from dæmoniacal instruction, but partly by their own industry, aptly interpreting symbols, and ascending to a proper intelligence of the Gods. And lastly laying aside natural substances and their operations, they received themselves into  
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the communion and fellowship of the Gods. Thus far Proclus, and thus much for the theological doctrine of Orpheus, as contained in the works of the latter Platonists. I persuade myself enough has been said in this Dissertation to convince every thinking and liberal mind, that the Greek theology as professed and understood by the Greek philosophers, is not that absurd and nonsensical system, represented by modern prejudice and ignorance, as the creed of the ancients. In consequence of a blind and mistaken zeal it is common to ridicule the opinions of the ancient philosophers, in order to establish the certainty of the Christian religion. But surely revelation does not require so unwarrantable and feeble a support, which in reality only betrays the cause it endeavours to defend, by giving infidels occasion to suspect, either

weakness in its evidence, or obscurity in its fundamental doctrines. Besides, the generality of these uncandid opponents know nothing of the Platonical writers, from whom alone genuine information can be derived on this sublime and intricate subject; and from whose works the preceding Dissertation has been so abundantly enriched. Were these invaluable books more generally known and understood, if they did not refine our taste, at present so depraved, they would at least teach us to admire the strength which human reason is capable of exerting, and to be more modest in our pretensions to wisdom; they would silence ignorant declaimers, and stop the immense increase of books on modern philosophy, which are so rapidly hastening to the abyss of forgetfulness, like streams into the ocean from which they originally flowed.

SECT.

## S E C T. III.

BUT it is now time to speak of the following Hymns, of which, as we have before observed, Onomacritus is the reputed author. And first, with regard to the dialect of these Hymns, Gesner well observes it ought to be no objection to their antiquity. For though, according to (x) Iamblichus, the Thracian Orpheus, who is more ancient than those noble poets Homer and Hesiod, used the Doric dialect; yet the Athenian Onomacritus, who, agreeable to the general opinion of antiquity, is the author of all the works now extant, ascribed to Orpheus (y), might either,

(x) De Vita Pythag. c. 34. p. 169. Kuft.

(y) Philoponus observes, in his Commentary on Aristotle's books of the Soul, that Aristotle calls

either, preserving the sentences and a great part of the words, only change the dialect, and teach the ancient Orpheus to speak Homerically, or as I may say Solonically: or might arbitrarily add or take away what he thought proper, which Herodotus relates was his practice, with respect to the oracles. Gesner adds, that it does not appear probable to him that Onomacritus would dare to invent all he writ, since Orpheus must necessarily, at that time, have been in great repute, and a variety of his verses in circulation: and he concludes with observing that the ob-

the Orphic verses reputed, because they appear not to have been written by Orpheus himself, as Aristotle affirms in his book concerning philosophy. For the Dogmata contained in them were indeed his, but Onomacritus is reported to have put them into verse,

jection

jection of the Doric dialect ought to be of no more weight against the antiquity of the present works, than the Pelasgic letters, which Orpheus used according to Diodorus Siculus.

The hymns of Orpheus are not only mentioned by Plato in his Eighth Book of Laws, but also by Pausanias (*a*), whose words are translated as follows by the author of the Letters on Mythology (*b*). “ The Thracian Orpheus (says Pausanias) was represented on mount Helicon, with TEΛETH (initiation or religion) by his side, and the wild beasts of the woods, ~~some~~ in marble, some in bronze, standing round him. His hymns are known by those who have studied the poets to be both short and few in number. The Lycomedes, an Athen-

(*a*) In Boeoticis p. 770.

(*b*) Page 167.

ian family dedicated to sacred music, have them all by heart, and sing them at their solemn mysteries. They are but of the second class for elegance, being far excelled by Homer's in that respect. But our religion has adopted the hymns of Orpheus, and has not done the same honour to the hymns of Homer." To the testimony of Pausanias may be added that of Suidas, who, among the writings of the Libethrian Orpheus mentions *τελεται*, or initiations, which he says are by some ascribed to Onomacritus (*c*). And Scaliger well observes, in his notes to these hymns, that they ought rather to be called initiations, because they contain only invocations of the Gods,

(*c*) It is remarkable that Sextus Empiricus more than once mentions Onomacritus in the Orphics.  
*Ονομάκρητος ἐν τοῖς Ορφεϊκοῖς.*

such

such as the initiated in mysteries are accustomed to use ; but they do not celebrate the nativities, actions, &c. of the divinities, as it is usual in hymns. It is on this account we have entitled them mystical initiations, which is doubtless their proper appellations. The author too of the Allegories in the Theogony of Hesiod (*d*), relating the powers of the planets on things inferior, expressly mentions these hymns, or rather initiations, and many of the compound epithets with which they abound (*e*). From all which it is evident that the following Hymns were written by the Athenian Onomacritus, and are the same with those so much celebrated by antiquity. Indeed it is not probable they should be the invention of any writer more

(*d*) Page 267.

(*e*) Vide Fabric. Bib. p. 124.



modern than the above period, as it must have been so easy to detect the forgery, from the original initiations which were even extant at the time in which Suidas lived.

In the former part of this Dissertation, we asserted that we should derive all our information concerning the Orphic theology, from the writings of the Platonists; not indeed without reason. For this sublime theology descended from Orpheus to Pythagoras, and from Pythagoras to Plato; as the following testimonies evince. “ Timæus (says Proclus) (*f*) being a Pythagorean, follows the Pythagoric principles, and these are the Orphic traditions; for what Orpheus delivered mystically in secret discourses, these Pythagoras learned

(*f*) In Timæum p. 291.

when

when he was initiated by Aglaophemus in the Orphic mysteries." Syrianus too makes the Orphic and Pythagoric principles to be one and the same; and, according to Suidas, the same Syrianus composed a book, entitled the Harmony of Orpheus, Pythagoras and Plato (*g*). And again Proclus (*h*): it is Pythagorical to follow the Orphic genealogies; for from the Orphic tradition downward by Pythagoras, the science concerning the Gods was derived to the Greeks." And elsewhere (*i*), "All the theology of the Greeks is the progeny of the sacred initiations (*μυσταγωγίαι*) of Orpheus. For Pythagoras first learned the orgies of the Gods from Aglaophemus; but Plato was the second who received a

(*g*) Συμφωνία Ορφείως, Πυθαγόρου, καὶ Πλάτωνα.

(*h*) In Tim. p. 289.

(*i*) In Theol. Plat. p. 13.

perfect science of these, both from the Pythagoric, and Orphic writings." Now in consequence of these testimonies, our hymns ought to agree with the doctrine of Pythagoras; especially since Onomacritus, their author, was of that school. And that they do so, the following discovery abundantly evinces.

Photius, in his *Bibliotheca*, has preserved to us part of a valuable work, written by Nicomachus the Pythagorean, entitled *Theological Arithmetic*; in which he ascribes particular epithets, and the names of various divinities to numbers, as far as to ten. There is likewise a curious work of the same title, by an anonymous writer, which is extant only in manuscript. From these two, and from occasional passages respecting numbers according to Pythagoras, found in the Platonic writers, Meursius

has composed a book, which he calls *Denarius Pythagoricus*; and which is an invaluable treasure to such as are studious of the ancient philosophy. On perusing this learned book, it seemed to me necessary, that as the divinities, ascribed to each number, had a particular relation to one another, they should also have a mutual agreement in the following hymns. And on the comparison I found the most perfect similitude: a few instances of which I shall select, leaving a more accurate investigation of this matter to the learned and philosophical reader.

In the first place then, among the various names ascribed to the monad or unity, are those of the following Gods; viz. the Sun, Jupiter, Love, Proteus, Vesta. Now in the hymn to the Sun we find the epithet *ἀθάνατος Ζεὺς*, O immortal  
Jove.

Jove. In that to Love *πυρίδρομος*, or wandering fire, which is likewise found in the hymn to the Sun. In the hymn to Love, that deity is celebrated as having the keys of all things (*k*); viz. of æther, heaven, the deep, the earth, &c. And Proteus is invoked as possessing the keys of the deep (*l*). Again, Vesta, in the Orphic hymns, is the same with the mother of the Gods; and the mother of the Gods is celebrated as “always governing rivers, and every sea (*m*); which perfectly agrees with the appellations given both to Love and Proteus. Again, among the various epithets ascribed to the duad, or number two, are, Phanes, Nature, Justice, Rhea,

(*k*)—πάντων κληίδα ἔχοντας,

Αἰθέριον, ὕραν, κ. λ.

(*l*)—πάντε κληίδα ἔχοντα.

(*m*) Σοὶ ποταμοὶ κρατεῖνται αἰεὶ καὶ πᾶσα θάλασσα.

Diana,

Diana, Cupid, Venus, Fate, Death, &c. Now Phanes, in the Orphic hymns, is the same with Protogonus; and Nature is called *πρωτογενία*, or first-born, and *δίκη*, or Justice, as also *πεπραμένη*, or Fate. Likewise Rhea is denominated *θύγατερ πολυμορφῆ Πρωτογονίῳ*, or daughter, of much formed Protogonus; and in the same hymn the reader will find other epithets, which agree with the appellation given to Nature. Again, both Nature and Diana are called *ὠκυλοχεία*, or swiftly bringing forth; and Love as well as Nature is called *διφυή*, or two-fold. In like manner Rhea and Venus agree, for he says of Venus *πάντα γὰρ ἐκ σίθεν ἔσιν*, for all things are from thee; and of Rhea, *μήτηρ μὲν τε θεῶν ἡδὲ θνητῶν ἀνθρώπων*, or mother of Gods and mortal men. After which he expressly says that earth and heaven, the sea and the air, proceed from her divinity.

divinity. Besides this, he celebrates Venus as governing the three Fates; *ἡ κρατέεις τρισσῶν μοιρῶν*. And lastly he says of Love, after representing that Deity as invested with the keys of all things; thou alone rulest the governments of all these (*n*); which he likewise affirms of Death in the same words. And thus much for the duad. The triad, or number three, they denominated Juno, Latona, Thetis, Hecate or Diana, Pluto, Tritogenia or Minerva, &c. Now Latona and Thetis, are each of them called in these initiations, *κυανόπεπλῶς*, or dark-veiled; and Minerva and the Moon, who is the same with Diana, *Θῆλυς καὶ ἄρσην*, female and male. The te-

(*n*) In the hymn to Love *Μῆν' ὅ γὰρ τέτων πάντων οἴηκα κρατύνεις*. And in that to Death *οἱ πάντων θνητῶν οἴηκα κρατύνεις*.

trador number four, they denominated Hercules, Vulcan, Mercury, Bacchus, two-mothered, Bassarius, key-keeper of nature, Masculine, Feminine, the World, (which in these initiations is the same with Pan) Harmony, Justice. Now Onomacritus calls Hercules and Vulcan, Καρτεροχειρ, or strong-handed; and he celebrates Hercules and Mercury as “ having an almighty heart.”

παλῆκρατες ἥτορ ἔχων. And so of the rest. The pentad or number of five they called Nature, Pallas, Immortal, Providence, Nemesis, Venus, Justice, &c. Now Nature is called in these hymns, or rather initiations πολυμήχανε μήτηρ, or much-mechanic Mother, and παντοτεχνες, or universal Art-ist; and Minerva is denominated μητερ τεχνῶν, or Mother of Arts. Likewise Nature is expressly called ἀθανάτη τε πρόνοια, or Immortal, and Providence. The hexad or number six, they denominated, Venus,

H

Health,



Health, the World, Ἐκαστοελέτης, or fardarting, (because compounded of the triad, which is called Hecate), Persæa, triform, Amphitrite, &c. Now Venus, as we have already observed in the names of the duad, is said to be the source of all things; and Health is expressly called μήτηρ πάντων, or Mother of all things. Again the heptad, or number seven they called Fortune, Minerva, Mars, &c. And Fortune, in these initiations, is the same with Diana or the Moon, who is called male and female as well as Minerva; and Minerva and Mars are each of them denominated ἀνιχαρές or armipotent, and Minerva πολέμοκλόνη, or full of warlike tumult. The ogdoad, or number eight, they called Rhea, Love, Neptune, Law. And the Mother of the Gods, who is the same with Rhea, is represented as we have observed on the monad, as governing rivers and every sea;

sea ; and Love is said to have the keys of all things ; of heaven, the deep, &c. The ennead, or number nine, they denominate Ocean, Prometheus, Vulcan, Pœan (i. e. Apollo or the Sun), Juno, Proserpine, &c. Now Saturn (who is called in these initiations Prometheus) and Ocean, are each of them celebrated as the source of Gods and men : and Vulcan is expressly called ἥλιος or the Sun. And lastly they denominated the decad, Heaven, the Sun, Unwearied, Fate, Phanes, Necessity, &c. Hence Heaven is called in these initiations φύλαξ πάντων, or Guardian of all things ; and the Sun πιστοφύλαξ, or faithful Guardian ; and ἀνάμει or Unwearied, is an appellation of the Sun, in the hymn to that Deity. The reader too will find many epithets in the hymn to Protogonus or Phanes, corresponding with those of the Sun. And thus much for the agreement of these hymns,

with the Pythagoric names of numbers. The limits of the present work will not permit me to be more explicit on this particular ; but he who wishes to understand the meaning of many of the preceding appellations, may consult the valuable book of Meursius, already cited, where he will meet with abundant matter for deep speculation. But before I conclude this Dissertation, I must beg leave to acquaint the reader with another discovery which I have made respecting these hymns, equally curious with the former.

Ficinus, on Plato's Theology (*a*), has the following remarkable passage, translated, most likely from some manuscript work of Proclus, as I conjecture from its conclusion ; for, unfortunately, he does not acquaint us with the author. “ Those

(*a*) Lib. iv. p. 128.

who profess, says he, the Orphic theology, consider a two-fold power in souls and in the celestial orbs: the one consisting in knowledge, the other in vivifying and governing the orb with which that power is connected. Thus in the orb of the earth, they call the noctic power Pluto, the other Proserpine (*b*). In water, the former power Ocean, and the latter Thetis. In air, that thundering Jove, and this Juno. In fire, that Phanes, and this Aurora. In the soul of the lunar sphere, they call the noctic power Licnitan Bacchus, the other Thalia. In the sphere of Mercury, that Bacchus Silenus, this Euterpe. In the orb of Venus, that Lyfius Bacchus, this

(*b*) The reader may observe that this two-fold power is divided into male and female; the reason of which distribution we have already assigned from Proclus.

Erato. In the sphere of the sun, that Trietericus Bacchus, this Melpomene. In the orb of Mars, that Bassareus Bacchus, this Clio. In the sphere of Jove, that Sebazius, this Terpsichore. In the orb of Saturn, that Amphietus, this Polymnia. In the eighth sphere, that Pericionius, this Urania. But in the soul of the world, the noſtic power, Bacchus Eribromus, but the animating power Calliope. From all which the Orphic theologers infer, that the particular epithets of Bacchus are compared with thoſe of the Muſes on this account, that we may underſtand the powers of the Muſes, as intoxicated with the neſtar of divine knowledge; and may conſider the nine Muſes, and nine Bacchufes, as revolving round one Apollo, that is about the ſplendor of one inviſible Sun." The greater part of this fine paſſage is  
 preferred

preserved by Gyraldus, in his *Syntagma de Musis*, and by Natales Comes, in his *Mythology*, but without mentioning the original author. Now if the Hymn to the Earth, is compared with the Hymns to Pluto and Proserpine; the one to Ocean, with that to Thetis; and so of the other elements agreeable to the preceding account, we shall discover a wonderful similitude. And with respect to the celestial spheres, Silenus Bacchus, who, according to the preceding account, should agree with Mercury, is called in these initiations *τροφή*, or Nourishment, and Mercury, *τροφίτης*, or Nourisher. Venus, who should agree with Lyfius Bacchus, is called *κρυφαία* or Occult, and *ἐρατοπλόκαμος*, or lovely-haired, and *σεμνή Βάκχοιο παρεῖρε*, or venerable attendant of Bacchus; and Lyfius is denominated *κρυφίγονος*, or an occult off-

H 4                      spring,

spring and καλλιέθειρα, or fair-haired. In like manner Trietericus Bacchus is called παῖδ' ἄν χρυσεῖς χιτῆς, or Apollo pouring golden light, which evidently agrees with the fun. Again, Bassarius Bacchus is celebrated as rejoicing in fwords and blood, ος ξιφεσὶν χαιρεῖς, ἢ δ' αἵμασι, κ. λ. which plainly corresponds with Mars, as the hymn to that Deity evinces in a particular manner. Sebazius and Jupiter evidently agree, for for Sebazius is expressly called υἱὸς Κρόνου, son of Saturn. And Amphietus is celebrated as moving in concert with the circling hours, Εὐάζων κινῶν τε χορῶς ἐνὶ κυκλάσιν ᾠραῖς, which corresponds with Saturn, who is called in these Hymns Τιταν, or the Sun (c). And lastly, Dionysius who is called

(c) I have omitted a comparison between the eighth sphere and Pericionius from necessity, because there is no hymn among the following to that

called in these Initiations Eribromus, is denominated διέρωτα, or two-horned, which is also an epithet of Pan, or the soul of the world. And thus much for the doctrine of these Hymns, so far as is requisite to an introductory Dissertation. What farther light we have been able to throw on these mysterious remains of antiquity, will appear in our following Notes. If the valuable Commentary of Proclus on the Cratylus of Plato was once published, I am persuaded we should find them full of the most recondite antiquity (*d*): but as  
this

orb. And I have not contrasted Licitan Bacchus with the lunar Sphere, because the resemblance is not apparent; though doubtless there is a concealed similitude.

(*d*) This is evident from the following epistle of Lucas Holstenius to P. Lambecius, preserved by Fabricius in that excellent work, his Bibliotheca Græca, tom. i. p. 117. Habeo et Orphei exemplar  
non



this is not to be expected in the present age, the lovers of ancient wisdom, will I doubt not, gratefully accept the preceding and subsequent elucidations. For on a subject so full of obscurity as the present, a glimmering light is as conspicuous, and as agreeable to the eye of the mind, as a small spark in profound darkness is to the corporeal sight.

non contemnendum, ex quo Argonautica plurimis locis emendavi. Auctor ille huc usque a Criticorum et Correctorum vulgo derelictus tuam exposcere videtur operam. Hymni autem reconditæ antiquitatis plenissimi justum commentarium meentur, quem vel unius Precli scripta ἀνέκδοτα tibi instruent, ut ex notis meis ad Callistum Philosophum prospicies: ne quid de cæteris, quos apud me habeo, Platonicis nunc dicam, in quibus τῆς μυθικῆς θεολογίας thesaurus later.

T H E

T H E  
I N I T I A T I O N S  
O F  
O R P H E U S.

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T O M U S Æ U S \*.

**A**TTEND Mufæus to my facred fong,  
And learn what rites to facrifice belong.  
Jove I invoke, the earth, and folar light,  
The moon's pure fplendor, and the ftars of night ;  
Thee

\* As thefe Hymns, though full of the moft recondite antiquity, have never yet been commented on by any one, the design of the following notes, is to elucidate, as much as poffible, their concealed meaning, and evince their agreement with the Platonic philofophy. Hence they will be wholly of the philofophic kind : for they who defire critical and philological information, will meet with ample fatisfaction in the notes of the learned Gefner, to his excellent edition of the Orphic Remains.

The prefent Introduction to Mufæus, the fon of Orpheus, is, as Gefner obferves, a fummery of the work, without being fervilely confined to the exact number of divinities : and the reader will pleafe to obferve through the whole of thefe Hymns, that the Orphic method of inftruction confifts in fignifying divine concerns by fymbols alone. And here it will be neceffary to fpeak of philofophical mythology ; as an accurate conception of its nature, will throw a general light



Ceres abundant, and of lovely mien,  
And Proserpine infernal Pluto's queen ;

remote adumbrations: that is, by shadowing forth the excellency of the nature of the Gods by preternatural concerns: a power more divine than all reason, by such as are irrational: a beauty superior to all that is corporeal by things apparently base, and by this means placed before our eyes the excellency of divinity, which far exceeds all that can possibly be invented or said. After this, in another place of the same excellent work, he gives us some instances of the occult significations of fables: previously observing that those names which among us denote a worse condition of being, and have a worse signification, when applied to divine concerns, denote in the figments of the poets, a more excellent nature and power. Thus a bond among men, is the impediment and retention of action: but in divine concerns it insinuates a conjunction and ineffable union with causes; and hence the Saturnian bonds signify the union of the demiurgus of the universe, with the intelligible and paternal excellence of Saturn. A falling and precipitation signifies with us a violent motion; but in divine concerns, it indicates a prolific progression, and a presence every where loosened and free, which does not desert its proper principle, but depending from it pervades through every order. After this manner, the precipitation of Vulcan intimates the progression of divinity from the highest principle, to the extreme artificers of sensible things; which process is moved, perfected, and deduced from the first demiurgus and parent. Thus too castration in bodies which are composed from parts and matter, brings on a diminution of power: but in primary causes it shadows forth the progression of such as are secondary into a subject order: since primary causes revolve and produce the powers placed in their essences, yet are neither moved through the egression of secondaries, nor diminished by their separation, nor divided by the laceration of inferiors.

The

The huntress Dian, and bright Phœbus rays,  
 Far-darting God, the theme of Delphic praise ; 10  
 And Bacchus, honour'd by the heav'nly choir,  
 And raging Mars, and Vulcan god of fire ;  
 The mighty pow'r who rose from foam to light,  
 And Pluto potent in the realms of night ;  
 With Hebe young, and Hercules the strong, 15  
 And you to whom the cares of births belong :  
 Justice and Piety august I call,  
 And much-fam'd nymphs, and Pan the god of all.  
 To Juno sacred, and to Mem'ry fair,  
 And the chaste Muses I address my pray'r ; 20  
 The various year, the Graces, and the Hours,  
 Fair-hair'd Latona, and Dione's pow'rs ;  
 Armed Curetes, household Gods I call,  
 With those who spring from Jove the king of all :  
 Th' Idæan Gods, the angel of the skies, 25  
 And righteous Themis, with sagacious eyes ;  
 With ancient night, and day-light I implore,  
 And Faith, and Justice dealing right adore ;  
 Saturn and Rhea, and great Thetis too,  
 Hid in a veil of bright celestial blue : 30  
 I call great Ocean, and the beauteous train  
 Of nymphs, who dwell in chambers of the main ;  
 Atlas the strong, and ever in its prime,  
 Vig'rous Eternity, and endless Time ;  
 The Stygian pool, and placid Gods beside, 35  
 And various Genii, that o'er men preside ;  
Illustrious

Illustrious Providence, the noble train  
 Of dæmon forms, who fill th' æth'ral plain ;  
 Or live in air, in water, earth, or fire,  
 Or deep beneath the solid ground retire. 40  
 Bacchus and Semele the friends of all,  
 And white Leucothea of the sea I call ;  
 Palæmon bounteous, and Adrastra great,  
 And sweet-tongu'd Victory, with success elate ;  
 Great Esculapius, skill'd to cure disease, 45  
 And dread Minerva, whom fierce battles please ;  
 Thunders and winds in mighty columns pent,  
 With dreadful roaring struggling hard for vent ;  
 Attis, the mother of the pow'rs on high,  
 And fair Adonis, never doom'd to die, 50  
 End and beginning he is all to all,  
 These with propitious aid I gently call ;  
 And to my holy sacrifice invite,  
 The pow'r who reigns in deepest hell and night ;  
 I call Einodian Hecate, lovely dame, 55  
 Of earthly, wat'ry, and celestial frame,  
 Sepulchral, in a saffron veil array'd,  
 Pleas'd with dark ghosts that wander thro' the shade ;

Ver. 55.] Jo Diac. Allegor. ad Hesiodi Theog. p. 268.  
 cites this line, upon which, and hymn lxxi. 3. he observes.  
 Εὐρίσκω, τὸν Ὀρφέα καὶ τὴν ΤΥΧΗΝ ἈΡΤΕΜΙΝ προταγορεύοντα,  
 ἀλλὰ καὶ τὴν ΣΕΛΗΝΗΝ ΕΚΑΤΗΝ i. e. "I find that Orpheus calls  
 Fortune Artemis. or Diana, and also the Moon, Hecate."

Persian, unconquerable huntress hail !  
 The world's key-bearer never doom'd to fail ; 60  
 On the rough rock to wander thee delights,  
 Leader and nurse be present to our rites ;  
 Propitious grant our just desires success,  
 Accept our homage, and the incense bless.

## I.

## TO THE GODDESS PROTHYRÆA\*.

The FUMIGATION from STORAX.

O Venerable goddess, hear my pray'r,  
 For labour pains are thy peculiar care ;  
 In thee, when stretch'd upon the bed of grief,  
 The sex as in a mirror view relief.  
 Guard of the race, endued with gentle mind, 5  
 To helpless youth, benevolent and kind ;  
 Benignant nourisher ; great Nature's key  
 Belongs to no divinity but thee.

Ver. 59.] Diodorus informs us that Diana, who is to be understood by this epithet, was very much worshipped by the Persians, and that this goddess was called *Perfæa* in his Time. See more concerning this epithet in Gyrard. Syntag. ii. p. 361.

\* An epithet of Diana's, alluding to her presiding over gates, and being as it were the gate-keeper of life. It is remarkable that the first of these Hymns should be addressed to the goddess who ushers in our existence, and the last to Death. This certainly proves the collection is complete.



Thou dwell'st with all immanifest to fight,  
 And solemn festivals are thy delight. 10  
 Thine is the task to loose the virgin's zone,  
 And thou in ev'ry work art seen and known.  
 With births you sympathize, tho' pleas'd to see  
 The numerous offspring of fertility ;  
 When rack'd with nature's pangs and fore dif-  
 fress'd, 15  
 The sex invoke thee, as the soul's sure rest ;  
 For thou alone can'st give relief to pain,  
 Which art attempts to ease, but tries in vain ;  
 Assisting goddess, venerable pow'r,  
 Who bring'st relief in labour's dreadful hour ; 20  
 Hear, blessed Dian, and accept my pray'r,  
 And make the infant race thy constant care.

## II.

## T O N I G H T.

The FUMIGATION with TORCHES.

**N**IGHT, parent goddess, source of sweet repose,  
 From whom at first both Gods and men arose,  
 Hear, blessed Venus, deck'd with starry light,  
 In sleep's deep silence dwelling Ebon night !  
 Dreams and soft ease attend thy dusky train, 5  
 Pleas'd with the length'ned gloom and feastful strain.

II. Ver. 3.] See the reason why Night is called Venus,  
 in the notes to hymn, v. to Protogonus.

Dissolving anxious care, the friend of Mirth,  
 With darkling courfers riding round the earth.  
 Goddesses of phantoms and of shadowy play,  
 Whose drowsy pow'r divides the nat'ral day : 10  
 By Fate's decree you constant send the light  
 To deepest hell, remote from mortal fight ;  
 For dire Necessity which nought withstands,  
 Invests the world with adamantine bands.  
 Be present, Goddesses, to thy suppliant's pray'r, 15  
 Desir'd by all, whom all alike revere,  
 Blessed, benevolent, with friendly aid  
 Dispell the fears of Twilight's dreadful shade.

## III.

## T O H E A V E N.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

**G**REAT Heav'n, whose mighty frame no respice  
 knows,  
 Father of all, from whom the world arose :  
 Hear, bounteous parent, source and end of all,  
 Forever whirling round this earthly ball ;  
 Abode of Gods, whose guardian pow'r surrounds 5  
 Th' eternal World with ever during bounds ;

III. Ver. 5.] *Whose guardian power surrounds*, &c. and v. ii.  
*All-seeing Heaven.* ὁ γὰρ Ὀρφέος ἄρχὴν ἔχει καὶ πάντων φυλάξ ἵνα  
 βάλῃται. Damascius περὶ ἀρχῶν. i. e. "according to Orpheus,  
 Heaven is the inspector and guardian of all things."

Whose

Whose ample bosom and encircling folds  
 The dire necessity of nature holds.  
 Ætherial, earthly, whose all-various frame  
 Azure and full of forms, no power can tame. 10  
 All-seeing Heav'n, progenitor of Time\*,  
 Forever blessed, deity sublime,  
 Propitious on a novel mystic shine,  
 And crown his wishes with a life divine.

## IV.

## T O F I R E.

## The FUMIGATION from SAFFRON.

O Ever untam'd Fire, who reign'st on high  
 In Jove's dominions ruler of the sky ;  
 The glorious sun with dazzling lustre bright,  
 And moon and stars from thee derive their light ;  
 All taming pow'r, ætherial shining fire, 5  
 Whose vivid blasts the heat of life inspire :

III. Ver. 9.] We have already observed in our Dissertation, that according to the Platonists, subordinate natures are contained in the supreme, and such as are supreme in the subordinate : and this doctrine which is originally Egyptian, is mentioned by Proclus in Tim. p. 292. as Orphical. ἔστι γὰρ καὶ ἐν γῇ θεῶν καὶ ἐν ἡραν γῆ, καὶ ἐν ταύτῃ μὲν ὁ θεῶν χρονοῦς, ἐκεῖ δὲ ἡρανίως ἡ γῆ. i. e. "heaven is in earth, and earth in heaven ; but here heaven subsists in an earthly manner, and there earth in a celestial manner."

\* Saturn.

The world's best element, light-bearing pow'r,  
 With starry radiance shining, splendid flow'r,  
 O hear my suppliant pray'r, and may thy frame  
 Be ever innocent, serene, and tame. 10

## V.

## T O P R O T O G O N U S,

Or the FIRST-BORN.

The FUMIGATION from MYRRH.

O Mighty first-begotten, hear my pray'r,  
 Two-fold, egg-born, and wand'ring thro' the  
 air, Bull-

Ver. i.] *First-begotten*, and v. ii. *Egg-born*. According to Orpheus, as related by Syrianus in *Metaph. Aristot.* p 114, the first principle of all things is Unity or the Good itself, and after this the Duad, or Æther and Chaos, subsists, according to Pythagoras. The first of these, or Æther, approaches to a similitude of the one itself, and is the representative of bound; the other, Chaos, comprehends in its essence multitude and infinity. Afterwards (says Syrianus) the first and secret genera of the Gods subsists, among which the first apparent is the king and father of the universe, whom on this account they call Phanes. Now this first and secret genera of the Gods, is no other than all the demiurgical and intellectual ideas, considered as proceeding to the production of the sensible World, from their occult subsistence in Æther and Chaos, whose mutual connection Orpheus represents under the symbol of an egg: upon the exclusion of which egg, by night considered as a principle, the God Phanes came forth, who is hence denominated Protogonus. Διὸ καὶ παρ' Ὀρφειῶν ὁ Φάνης περικαλλέος αἰθέρος υἱὸς νοημάζεται, καὶ ἀεὶ ἐρὸς Ἔρως, says

Bull-rearer, glorying in thy golden wings,  
From whom the race of Gods and mortals springs.

Ericapæus,

Says Proclus in Tim. ii. p. 132. i. e. "on this account Phanes is called by Orpheus, the son of beautiful Æther, and tender Love." There is likewise another valuable passage on this subject from Proclus, in Tim. p. 291. as follows. "Orpheus delivers the kings of the Gods, who preside over the universe according to a perfect number; Phanes, Night, Heaven, Saturn, Jupiter, Bacchus. For Phanes is first adorned with a scepter, is the first king, and the celebrated Ericapæus. But the second king is Night, who receives the sceptre from the father Phanes. The third is Heaven, invested with government from Night. The fourth Saturn, the oppressor as they say of his father. The fifth is Jupiter, the ruler of his father. And the sixth of these is Bacchus. But all these kings having a supernal origin from the intelligible and intellectual Gods, are received into the middle orders, and in the world, both which they adorn. For Phanes is not only among the intelligible Gods, but also among the intellectual ones; in the demiurgic order, and among the super-mundane and mundane Gods. And Night and Heaven in a similar manner: for the peculiarities of these are received through all the middle orders. But with respect to the great Saturn himself, has he not an order prior to that of Jupiter, and likewise posterior to the jovial king, distributing the Dionysiacal administration (δημιουργία) together with the other Titans? and this indeed in a different manner in the heavens and in things above the moon. And differently in the inerratic stars and in the planets; and in a similar manner Jupiter and Bacchus." Now on comparing the present hymn, and the hymns to Night, Heaven, Saturn and Jupiter together, we shall find them celebrated as the sources of all things; and Bacchus is expressly called Protogonus.

Ver. 3.] *Bull-rearer*. Phanes, who, according to the preceding account, is the author of the sensible world, is represented

Ericapæus, celebrated pow'r, 5  
 Ineffable, occult, all shining flow'r.  
 From eyes obscure thou wip'st the gloom of night,  
 All-spreading splendour, pure and holy light ;  
 Hence Phanes call'd, the glory of the sky,  
 On waving pinions thro' the world you fly. 10  
 Priapus, dark-ey'd splendour, thee I sing,  
 Genial, all-prudent, ever-blessed king,

sented by Orpheus (for the purpose of shadowing forth the causal, not the temporal production of the universe) as adorned with the heads of a ram, a bull, a serpent, and a lion. Now Mithras, according to the Persian theology as related by Porphyry de antro Nymph, is the father and creator of all things. And he informs us that the ancient priests of Ceres called the Moon who is the queen of generation ταῦρος or a Bull (p. 262.) and p. 265 ὡς καὶ ὁ ταῦρος δημιουργός ὦν ὁ Μίθρας, καὶ γενεσέως δεσπότης. i e. " Mithras as well as the Bull is the demiurgus of the universe, and the lord of generation " The reason therefore is obvious why Phanes is called Bull-roarer. Hence too from the account of Phanes given by Proclus, it follows that what that divinity is in the intelligible, that Thetis must be in the sensible world. For Thetis according to Proclus, lib. v. in Timæum is Πρεσβυτάτη Θεῶν, καὶ Πρώγονος, or the most ancient and progenitor of the Gods : and Thetis the mother of Venus, and Protogonus the father of Night. Venus therefore in the sensible world is the same as Night in the intelligible ; and the reason is evident why Night in these Hymns is called Venus. I cannot conclude this note without observing how much it is to be lamented that the Platonical writers are so little known and understood in the present age : for surely if these valuable works had been consulted, it would have appeared that Protogonus and Noah resembled each other as much as the ancient and modern philosophy ; or as much as an ancient commentator on Plato, and a modern Mythologist.

With

With joyful aspect on our rights divine  
And holy sacrifice propitious shine.

## VI.

## T O T H E S T A R S .

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

WITH holy voice I call the stars on high,  
Pure sacred lights and genii of the sky.  
Celestial stars, the progeny of Night,  
In whirling circles beaming far your light,  
Resulgent rays around the heav'ns ye throw, 5  
Eternal fires, the source of all below.  
With flames significant of Fate ye shine,  
And aptly rule for men a path divine.  
In seven bright zones ye run with wand'ring flames,  
And heaven and earth compose your lucid frames : 10  
With course unwearied, pure and fiery bright  
Forever shining thro' the veil of Night.  
Hail twinkling, joyful, ever wakeful fires !  
Propitious shine on all my just desires ;

Ver. 10.] *And heaven and earth, &c.* It is an Orphic and Pythagoric opinion that the stars are inhabited ; on which account they are called in this hymn, earthly. But the greatest geniuses of antiquity were of the same opinion ; such as Anaxagoras, Aristarchus, Heraclitus, Plato, &c. and among the Platonists not a few, as Alcinous, Plotinus, and Plutarch. Thales too is said to have called the stars earthly, by which it is probable he was of the same opinion.

These

These sacred rites regard with conscious rays, 15  
And end our works devoted to your praise.

## VII.

## T O T H E S U N.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE and MANNA.

**H**EAR golden Titan, whose eternal eye  
With broad survey, illumines all the sky :  
Self-born, unwearied in diffusing light,  
And to all eyes the mirrour of delight :  
Lord of the seasons, with thy fiery car 5  
And leaping courfers, beaming light from far :  
With thy right hand the source of morning light,  
And with thy left the father of the night.  
Agile and vig'rous, venerable Sun,  
Fiery and bright around the heav'ns you run. 10  
Foe to the wicked, but the good man's guide,  
O'er all his steps propitious you preside :  
With various-sounding, golden lyre, 'tis thine  
To fill the world with harmony divine.

Ver. 7.] *With thy right hand, &c.* Proclus in lib. vi. Theol. Plat. p. 380, says that those who are skilled in divine concerns, attribute two hands to the Sun; denominating one the right hand, the other the left.

Father



Father of ages, guide of prosp'rous deeds, 15  
 The world's commander, borne by lucid steeds,  
 Immortal Jove, all-searching, bearing light,  
 Source of existence, pure and fiery bright :  
 Bearer of fruit, almighty lord of years,  
 Agil and warm, whom ev'ry pow'r reveres. 20  
 Great eye of Nature and the starry skies,  
 Doom'd with immortal flames to set and rise :  
 Dispensing justice, lover of the stream,  
 The world's great despot, and o'er all supreme.  
 Faithful defender, and the eye of right, 25  
 Of steeds the ruler, and of life the light :  
 With sounding whip four fiery steeds you guide,  
 When in the car of day you glorious ride.  
 Propitious on these mystic labours shine,  
 And blest thy supplants with a life divine. 30

Ver. 17.] *Immortal Jove.* According to the Orphic and Platonic philosophers, the Sun is the same in the sensible, as Apollo in the intellectual, and Good in the intelligible World. Hence Proclus in Theol. Plat. p. 289. from the occult union subsisting between Good, Apollo, and the Sun, calls the Sun βασιλεὺς τοῦ παντός, or king of the universe: and it is well known that Jupiter is the demiurgus of the world. So that the Sun in perfect conformity to this Theology is called immortal Jove.

Ver. 25.] *Faithful defender.* Proclus, lib. v. in Timæum, informs us in the words of Orpheus ὅτι ἥλιον μὲν ἐπέστησε τοῖς ἔλοις, ὁ δημιουργός, καὶ φύλακα αὐτὸν ἔτευξε, κίλευτε τε πάντα ἀνάσσειν. "That the demiurgus placed the Sun in the universe, and fabricated him as its guardian, commanding him to govern all things."

## VIII.

## TO THE MOON\*.

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**H**EAR, Goddess queen, diffusing silver light,  
Bull-horn'd and wand'ring thro' the gloom of  
Night.

With

\* The Moon is called in this Hymn both *σεληνη* and *μηνη*: the former of which words signifies the Moon in the language of the Gods; and the latter is the appellation given to her by Men, as the following Orphic fragment evinces.

*Μήσατο δ' ἄλλην Γαῖαν ἀπείριτον, ὅντε Σελόνην  
'Αθανάτοι κλήζουσιν, ἐπιχθόνιοι δὲ τε Μηνην.  
'Η πολλὰ ὕψε ἔχει, πολλὰ ἄρεα, πολλὰ μέλαθρα.*

That is, "Buthe (Jupiter) fabricated another boundless earth, which the immortals call Selene, but Men, Mene. Which has many mountains, many cities, many houses." Now this difference of names arises, according to the Platonic philosophers, from the difference subsisting between divine and human knowledge. For (say they) as the knowledge of the Gods is different from that of particular souls: so with respect to names some are divine, exhibiting the whole essence of that which is named; but others are human, which only partially unfolds their signification. But a larger account of this curious particular, is given by Proclus, in Theol. Plat. p. 69. as follows. There are three kinds of names: the first and most proper, and which are truly divine, subsist in the Gods themselves. But the second which are the resemblances of the first, having an intellectual subsistence, must be esteemed of divine condition. And the third kind which emanate from Truth itself, but are formed into words for the purpose of discourse, receiving the last signification of divine concerns, are enunciated by skillful men;

at

With stars surrounded, and with circuit wide  
 Night's torch extending, thro' the heav'ns you ride :  
 Female and Male with borrow'd rays you shine,     5  
 And now full-orb'd, now tending to decline.  
 Mother of ages, fruit-producing Moon,  
 Whose amber orb makes Night's reflected noon :

at one time by a divine afflatus, at another time by energising intellectually, and generating the images of internal spectacles moving in a discursive procession. For as the demurgic intellect represents about matter the significations of primary forms comprehended in its essence ; temporal signatures of things eternal ; divisible representatives of things in divisible, and produces as it were shadowy resemblances of true beings : after the same manner I think the science we possess, framing an intellectual action, fabricates by discourse both the resemblance of other things, and of the Gods themselves. So that it fashions by composition, that which in the Gods is void of composition : that which is simple by variety ; and that which is united by multitude. And by this formation of names it demonstrates in the last place the images of divine concerns. And as the theurgic art provokes by certain signs, supernal illumination into artificial statutes, and allures the unenvying goodness of the Gods ; in the same manner the intellectual science of divine concerns, signifies the occult essence of the God by the compositions and divisions of sounds.

Ver. 2.] *Bull-borned*. For the mystical reason of this appellation, see note to the third line, of the Hymn to Protogonus.

Ver. 5.] *Female and Male*. This is not wonderful, since according to the fragment of Ficinus in this Dissertation, all souls and the celestial spheres are endued with a two-fold power, nescic and animating ; one of which is male and the other female. And these epithets are perpetually occurring in the Orphic Initiations.

Lover

Lover of horses, splendid, queen of Night,  
 All-seeing pow'r bedeck'd with starry light. 10  
 Lover of vigilance, the foe of strife,  
 In peace rejoicing, and a prudent life :  
 Fair lamp of Night, its ornament and friend,  
 Who giv'st to Nature's works their destin'd end.  
 Queen of the stars, all-wise Diana hail ! 15  
 Deck'd with a graceful robe and shining veil ;  
 Come, blessed Goddess, prudent, starry, bright,  
 Come moony-lamp with chaste and splendid light,  
 Shine on these sacred rites with prosp'rous rays,  
 And pleas'd accept thy suppliant's mystic praise.

## IX.

## T O N A T U R E \*.

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**N**ATURE, all parent, ancient, and divine,  
 O much-mechanic mother, art is thine ;  
 Heav'nly

VIII. Ver. 14.] *Who giv'st to Nature's works, &c.* In the original it is *τελειωφους*, i. e. bringing to an end. And Proclus in Theol. Plat. p. 483. informs us that Diana (who is the same with the Moon) is so called, because she finishes or perfects the essential perfection of matter.

\* Nature, according to the theologists, as related by Proclus, in Tim. p. iv. is the last of the demiurgic causes of this sensible world, and the boundary of the latitude of incorporeal essences : and is full of reasons and powers, by which she governs the universe, every where connecting parts with their wholes. Hence  
 Nature

Heav'nly, abundant, venerable queen,  
In ev'ry part of thy dominions seen.

Nature is represented in this Hymn as turning the still traces of her feet with a swift whirling. For since she is the last of the demiurgic causes, her operations aptly symbolize with the traces of feet. Now the reason why the epithets of much-mechanic, all-artist, connecting, all-wise, providence, &c. are given to nature, which evince her agreement with Minerva, is because that Goddess, according to the Orphic theology, fabricated the variegated veil of nature, from that wisdom and virtue of which she is the presiding divinity. And Proclus informs us, that she connects all the parts of the universe together: containing in herself intellectual life, by which she illuminates the whole, and unifying powers by which she superintends all the opposing natures of the world. Nature, therefore, from her connecting, and unifying power, and from her plenitude of seminal reasons, has an evident agreement with Minerva; whose divine arts according to the Orphic theology, reduce whatever in the universe is discordant and different, into union and consent.

Again, agreeable to this theology, primary natures impart their gifts to such as are secondary by an abundant illumination. and effects are established in the causes from which they proceed: so that in the obscure language of Heraclitus, all things are one, and one all things. Hence Nature though the last of the demiurgic causes, is with perfect conformity to this symbolical Theology, said to be both communicable and incommunicable; without a father and at the same time the father of her own being. For considered as full of operative reasons, she is communicable to every sensible nature: but considered as the representative of divine unity, she is incommunicable. And in like manner as symbolising with the first cause, she is both without any origin, and at the same time the source of her own essence.

Untram'd

Untam'd, all-taming, ever splendid light, 5  
 All ruling, honor'd, and supremely bright.  
 Immortal, first-born, ever fill the fame,  
 Nocturnal, starry, shining, glorious dame.  
 Thy feet's still traces in a circling course,  
 By thee are turn'd, with unremitting force. 10  
 Pure ornament of all the pow'rs divine,  
 Finite and infinite alike you shine ;  
 To all things common and in all things known,  
 Yet incommunicable and alone.  
 Without a father of thy wond'rous frame, 15  
 Thyself the father whence thy essence came.  
 All-flourishing, connecting, mingling soul,  
 Leader and ruler of this mighty whole.  
 Life-bearer, all-sustaining, various nam'd,  
 And for commanding grace and beauty fam'd. 20  
 Justice, supreme in might, whose general sway  
 The waters of the refiless deep obey.  
 Ætherial, earthly, for the pious glad,  
 Sweet to the good, but bitter to the bad.  
 All-wise, all bounteous, provident, divine, 25  
 A rich increase of nutriment is thine ;

Ver. 12.] *Finite and infinite*, &c. Philolaus according to Demetrius (in Laert.) published a discourse concerning Nature, of which this is the beginning: φύσις δὲ ἐν τῷ κόσμῳ ἀρμόχθη ἐξ ἀπειρῶν τε καὶ μεγαιτέρων, καὶ ὅλον κόσμον καὶ τὰ ἐν αὐτῷ πάντα.  
 i. e. "Nature, and the whole world, and whatever it contains, are aptly connected together from infinities and finities."

And

Father of all, great nurse, and mother kind,  
 Abundant, bleſſed, all-ſpermatic mind :  
 Mature, impetuous, from whoſe fertile feeds  
 And plaſtic hand, this changing ſcene proceeds. 30  
 All-parent pow'r, to mortal eyes unſeen,  
 Eternal, moving, all-ſagacious queen.  
 By thee the world, whoſe parts in rapid flow,  
 Like ſwift deſcending ſtreams, no reſpite know,  
 On an eternal hinge, with ſteady courſe 35  
 Is whirl'd, with matchleſs, unremitting force.  
 Thron'd on a circling car, thy mighty hand  
 Holds and directs, the reins of wide command.  
 Various thy eſſence, honor'd, and the beſt,  
 Of judgement too, the general end and teſt. 40

Ver. 33.] *By thee the world, &c.* Since the world has an extended and compoſite eſſence, and is on this account continually ſeparated from itſelf, it can alone be connected by a certain indiviſible virtue infuſed from the divine unity. Again, ſince from a natural appetite, it is ever orderly moved towards good, the nature of ſuch an appetite and motion muſt originate from a divine intellect and goodneſs. But ſince, from its material imperfection, it cannot receive the whole of divine infinity at once, but in a manner accommodated to its temporal nature : it can only derive it gradually and partially, as it were by drops, in a momentary ſucceſſion. So that the corporeal world is in a continual ſtate of flowing and formation, but never poſſeſſes real being; and is like the image of a lofty tree ſeen in a rapid torrent, which has the appearance of a tree without the reality; and which ſeems to endure perpetually the ſame, yet is continually renewed by the continual renovation of the ſtream.

K

Intrepid,

Intrepid, fatal, all-subduing dame,  
 Life-everlasting, Parca, breathing flame.  
 Immortal, Providence, the world is thine,  
 And thou art all things, architect divine.  
 O blessed Goddess, hear thy suppliant's pray'r, 45  
 And make my future life, thy constant care;  
 Give plenteous seasons, and sufficient wealth,  
 And crown my days with lasting peace and health.

## X.

## T O P A N\*

THE FUMIGATION FROM VARIOUS ODOURS.

**I** Call strong Pan, the substance of the whole,  
 Etherial, marine, earthly, general soul,  
 Immortal fire; for all the world is thine,  
 And all are parts of thee, O pow'r divine.

\* Pan, it is well known, is the same with the Universe, and is called by Orpheus *πρωτογονος* (Protogonus), as we are informed by Damascius *περὶ ἀρχῶν*. Now Jupiter in the Orphic theology, is the demiurgus of the universe, or first intellect; and Apollo, in the intellectual world, is the same with Jupiter, as we have shewn in our notes to the Sun. Hence the reason is obvious why Pan is called in this Hymn, all-fertile Pæon. And if we compare the Orphic fragment, given in the Dissertation, with the present Hymn, we shall find a striking resemblance; as the king and father of universe, Protogonus or Jupiter is there celebrated as being all things; and is represented under the symbol of a divine body, whose members are the various parts of the world.

Come,



Come, blessed Pan, whom rural haunts delight,      5  
 Come, leaping, agile, wand'ring, starry light ;  
 The Hours and Seasons, wait thy high command,  
 And round thy throne in graceful order stand.  
 Goat-footed, horned, Bacchanalian Pan,  
 Fanatic pow'r, from whom the world began,      10  
 Whose various parts by thee inspir'd, combine  
 In endless dance and melody divine.  
 In thee a refuge from our fears we find,  
 Those fears peculiar to the human kind.  
 Thee shepherds, streams of water, goats rejoice,      15  
 Thou lov'st the chace, and Echo's secret voice :  
 The sportive nymphs, thy ev'ry step attend,  
 And all thy works fulfill their destin'd end.  
 O all-producing pow'r, much-fam'd, divine,  
 The world's great ruler, rich increase is thine.      20  
 All-fertile Pæan, heav'nly splendor pure,  
 In fruits rejoicing, and in caves obscure.

True

Ver. 16.] *Echo's secret voice.* Phurnutus informs us, that Pan is reported to dwell in solitary places, for the purpose of evincing his unity. For the World is one, and only-begotten. Opuſc. Mythol. p. 203.

Ver. 17.] *The sportive nymphs.* This is becauſe Pan rejoices in the exhalations produced from humid ſubſtances; without which the world cannot ſubſiſt. *Phurnutus.*

Ver. 22.] *In caves obſcure.* A cave, as we learn from Porphyry, de Antro Nympharum, is an apt ſymbol of the material world; ſince it is agreeable at its firſt entrance on account of

True serpent-horned Jove, whose dreadful rage  
 When rous'd, 'tis hard for mortals to assuage.  
 By thee the earth wide-bosom'd deep and long,      25  
 Stands on a basis permanent and strong.  
 Th' unwearied waters of the rolling sea,  
 Profoundly spreading, yield to thy decree.  
 Old Ocean too reveres thy high command,  
 Whose liquid arms begirt the solid land.      30  
 The spacious air, whose nutrimental fire,  
 And vivid blasts, the heat of life inspire;  
 The lighter frame of fire, whose sparkling eye  
 Shines on the summit of the azure sky,  
 Submit alike to thee, whose general sway      35  
 All parts of matter, various form'd, obey.

its participation of form, but is involved in the deepest obscurity to the intellectual eye, which endeavours to discern its dark foundation. So that, like a cave, its exterior and superficial parts are pleasant; but its interior parts are obscure, and its very bottom, darkness itself.

Ver. 23.] *True serpent-horned Jove.* The reason why Pan is horned, is, because Jove is the mingler of all things, according to Orpheus, as we learn from Jo. Diac. *Allegor. in Hesiod.* p. 305; and the word *κισσῆς* is as Ceiner observes, derived from the verb *κισσάναι* to mingle: so that horns are an occult symbol of the mingling and tempering power of the demiurgus of the world. But the literal meaning of the word *κισσῆς* is horned serpent; and one of the heads of Protagonus is that of a serpent. We may add that Pan considered as the soul of the world, is with great propriety called Jove; since that appellation is given by Orpheus to the mundane soul.

All

All nature's change thro' thy protecting care,  
 And all mankind thy lib'ral bounties share :  
 For these where'er dispers'd thro' boundless space,  
 Still find thy providence support their race. 40  
 Come, Bacchanalian, blessed power draw near,  
 Fanatic Pan, thy humble suppliant hear,  
 Propitious to these holy rites attend,  
 And grant my life may meet a prosp'rous end ;  
 Drive panic Fury too, wherever found, 55  
 From human kind, to earth's remotest bound.

## XI.

## T O H E R C U L E S .

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

**H**EAR, pow'rful, Hercules untam'd and strong,  
 To whom vast hands, and mighty works belong,  
 Almighty Titan, prudent and benign,  
 Of various forms, eternal and divine,  
 Father of Time, the theme of gen'ral praise, 5  
 Ineffable, ador'd in various ways.  
 Magnanimous, in divination skill'd,  
 And in the athletic labours of the field.  
 'Tis thine strong archer, all things to devour,  
 Supreme, all-helping, all-producing pow'r ; 10  
 To thee mankind as their deliv'rer pray,  
 Whose arm can chase the savage tribes away :

Unweary'd, earth's best blossom, offspring fair,  
To whom calm peace, and peaceful works are dear.

Self-

Ver. 13.] *Earth's best blossom.* Since, according to the Orphic theology, there are two worlds, the intelligible and the sensible, the former of which is the source of the latter; so, according to the same theology, the first contains in a primary, causal, and intellectual manner, what the second comprehends secondarily and sensibly. Hence it contains an intellectual heaven and earth, not like the material, existing in place, and affected with the circulations of Time; but subsisting immaterially in the stable essence of eternity. In this divine world, another sun, and moon, and stars shine with intellectual light; for every thing there is perfectly lucid, light continually mingling with light. There, as Plotinus divinely observes, every star is a sun: and though all things are beheld in every thing, yet some things are more excellent than others. Now from this intellectual heaven and earth, resident in Phœbus, the king and father of the universe, Orpheus, according to Proclus, derives the orders of the Gods, subordinate to this sensible heaven and earth: and among these he relates the following progeny of the intellectual earth, as preserved by Proclus in his excellent Commentary on the Timæus, p. 295, and by Athenagoras in Apol. "She produced seven beautiful pure virgins with voluble eyes, and seven sons, all of them kings, and covered with downy hair; the daughters are Themis and prudent Tethys, and fair-haired Mnemosyne, and blessed Thea; together with Dione, having an illustrious form, and Phœbe and Rhea the mother of king Jupiter. But this illustrious earth generated celestial sons, which are also surnamed Titans, because they took revenge on the great starry heaven; and these are Cœus and great Cræus, and robust Phorcys, and Saturn, and Ocean, and Hyperion, and Iapetus." Now Hercules is celebrated in this Hymn as the Sun, as the nineteenth and twentieth lines particularly evince; and the Sun is the same with Hyperion;

Self-born, with primogenial fires you shine,      15  
 And various names and strength of heart are thine.  
 Thy mighty head supports the morning light,  
 And bears untam'd, the silent gloomy night;  
 From east to west endu'd with strength divine,  
 Twelve glorious labours to absolve is thine;      20

tion; hence the reason is obvious why Hercules is called "earth's best blossom." And we shall find that Saturn in the following hymn is called "blossom of the earth;" and Themis, in Hymn 78, "young blossom of the earth;" and the Titans, in Hymn 36, "the illustrious progeny of heaven and earth."

Ver. 15.] *With primogenial fires you shine.* Since the intelligible world, which, as we have already observed, was produced from *Æther* and *Chaos*, is nothing else than the comprehension of all the demiurgic ideas in the divine mind, which is, according to Orpheus, the God *Phanes*; it remains that the sensible world, which is but the image *το νοερόν Παράδειγματος* of an intelligible paradigm, should be produced according to its similitude, and filled with its proper divinities. Now *Phanes*, the author of the sensible world, is represented by Orpheus (for the purpose of symbolically representing the causal production of the universe) as adorned with the heads of various animals. According to *Athenagoras*, with the head of a dragon, of a lion, and the countenance of the God himself; but according to *Proclus* and others, in the words of Orpheus, with the countenance of a ram, a bull, a serpent, and a lion. And this *Phanes* *Athenagoras* informs us is denominated by Orpheus, *Hercules* and *Time*. Hence we see the reason why *Hercules* is said to shine with primogenial fires; since he is no other than *Protogenus* in the intelligible, and the *Sun* in the sensible world. Hence too the reason is apparent why *Saturn* who is the same with *Time*, is called in the following hymn, *τῖται* i. e. *Titan*, or the *Sun*.

Supremely skill'd, thou reign'st in heav'n's abodes,  
 Thyself a God amid'st th' immortal Gods.  
 With arms unshaken, infinite, divine,  
 Come, blessed pow'r, and to our rites incline ;  
 The mitigations of disease convey, 25  
 And drive disastrous maladies away.  
 Come, shake the branch with thy almighty arm,  
 Dismiss thy darts and noxious fate disarm.

## XII.

## T O S A T U R N.

The FUMIGATION from STORAX.

**E**THERIAL father, mighty Titan, hear,  
 Great fire of Gods and men, whom all revere :  
 Endu'd with various council, pure and strong,  
 To whom perfection and decrease belong.  
 Consum'd by thee all forms that hourly die, 5  
 By thee restor'd, their former place supply ;  
 The world immense in everlasting chains,  
 Strong and ineffable thy pow'r contains ;  
 Father of vast eternity, divine,  
 O mighty Saturn, various speech is thine : 10  
 Blossom of earth and of the starry skies,  
 Husband of Rhea, and Prometheus wife.

Ver. 1.] *Mighty Titan.* See the notes to the preceding hymn.

Obstetric,

Obstetric Nature, venerable root,  
 From which the various forms of being shoot ;  
 No parts peculiar can thy pow'r enclose, 15  
 Diffus'd thro' all, from which the world arose,  
 O, best of beings, of a subtle mind,  
 Propitious hear to holy pray'rs inclin'd ;  
 The sacred rites benevolent attend,  
 And grant a blameless life, a blessed end.

## XIII.

## T O R H E A\*.

## The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**D**AUGHTER of great Protogonus, divine,  
 Illustrious Rhea, to my pray'r incline,  
 Who

\* Rhea, according to the Orphic and Platonic theology, is one of the zoogenic or vivific principles of the universe; having a maternal rank among the universal paternal orders, i. e. between Saturn and Jupiter. Hence she calls forth the causes latent in Saturn to the procreation of the universe; and definitely unfolds all the genera of the Gods. So that she is filled from Saturn, with an intelligible and prolific power, which she imparts to Jupiter the demiurgus of the universe; filling his essence with a vivific abundance. Since this Goddess then is a medium between the two intellectual parents of the universe, Saturn and Jupiter, the former of which collects intellectual multitude into one, but the other scatters and divides it. Hence says Proclus, in Theol. Plat. p. 266. this Goddess produces in herself the demiurgic causes of the universe; but imparts her diffusive power abundantly to secondary natures. On this

Who driv'st thy holy car with speed along,  
 Drawn by fierce lions, terrible and strong.  
 Mother of Jove, whose mighty arm can wield 5  
 Th' avenging bolt, and shake the dreadful shield.  
 Drum-beating, frantic, of a splendid mien,  
 Brags-founding, honor'd, Saturn's blessed queen.  
 Thou joy'st in mountains and tumultuous fight,  
 And mankind's horrid howlings, thee delight. 10

this account Plato assimilates her prolific abundance to the flowing of waters; signifying nothing more by the word *flowing*, than that fœtal power, by which she singularly contains the divisible rivers of life. And, p. 267. Proclus informs us, that this Goddess, according to Orpheus, when considered as united to Saturn by the most exalted part of her essence, is called Rhea: but considered as producing Jupiter, and, together with Jove, unfolding the universal and particular orders of the Gods, she is called Ceres.

Ver. 1.] *Daughter of great Protogonus.* In the note to Hercules it appears that Rhea is one of the progeny of the intellectual earth, resident in Phanes; and from the note to Hymn 5, to Protogonus, we learn from Proclus, that Phanes is to be considered in the intelligible as well as in the intellectual orders. Hence Rhea is, with perfect agreement to the Orphic theology, the daughter of Protogonus, considered as subsisting among the intelligible Gods.

Ver. 4.] *Drawn by fierce lions, &c.* I have here followed the correction of Pierſon, who reads *ταυροφρον* for *ταυροφορον*: for Rhea is the same with the mother of the Gods, who is celebrated in the Hymn to her, as seated in a car drawn by lions.

Ver. 7.] *Drum-beating.* Rhea, in the Orphic theology, is among the mundane divinities, the earth. Hence, according to Varro, she is represented with a drum; because that instrument is a symbol of the earth. August, de Civitat. lib. vii.

War's



War's parent, mighty, of majestic frame,  
 Deceitful faviour, liberating dame.  
 Mother of Gods and men, from whom the earth  
 And lofty heav'ns derive their glorious birth;  
 Th'ætherial gales, the deeply spreading sea 15  
 Goddesses ærial form'd, proceed from thee.  
 Come, pleas'd with wand'rings, blest and divine,  
 With peace attended on our labours shine;  
 Bring rich abundance, and wherever found  
 Drive dire disease, to earth's remotest bound. 20

## XIV.

## T O J U P I T E R.

The FUMIGATION from STORAX.

**O** Jove much-honor'd, Jove supremely great,  
 To thee our holy rites we consecrate,

XIII Ver. 12.] *Deceitful faviour.* When Jupiter was born (says the fable) his mother Rhea in order to deceive Saturn, gave him a stone wrapped in swaddling bands, in the place of Jove; informing him that was her offspring. Saturn immediately devoured the stone; and Jupiter who was privately educated, at length obtained the government of the world. With great propriety, therefore, is he called by the poet a deceitful faviour. This fable, according to Phurnutus, signifies the creation of the world. For at that time Nature (which among elementary essences is the same with Jupiter) was then nourished in the world, and at length prevailed. The stone devoured by Saturn is the earth, alluding to its firmly occupying the middle place: for says Phurnutus, beings could not abide without such a foundation for their support. From this all things are produced, and derive their proper aliment. *Opusc. Mythol.* p. 147.

Our

Our pray'rs and expiations, king divine,  
 For all things round thy head exalted shine.  
 The earth is thine, and mountains swelling high,    5  
 The sea profound, and all within the sky.  
 Saturnian king, descending from above,  
 Magnanimous, commanding, sceptred Jove ;  
 All-parent, principle and end of all,  
 Whose pow'r almighty, shakes this earthly ball ;    10  
 Ev'n Nature trembles at thy mighty nod,  
 Loud-sounding, arm'd with light'ning, thund'ring God.  
 Source of abundance, purifying king,  
 O various-form'd from whom all natures spring ;  
 Propitious hear my pray'r, give blameless health,    15  
 With peace divine, and necessary wealth.

## XV.

## T O J U N O\*.

## The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

O Royal Juno of majestic mien,  
 Aerial-form'd, divine, Jove's blessed queen,  
 Thron'd in the bosom of cærulean air,  
 The race of mortals is thy constant care.

\* Juno is called by the Orphic theologers, according to Proclus Ζωογόνος Θεά, or the vivific Goddess: an epithet perfectly agreeing with the attributes ascribed to her in this Hymn. And in Theol. Plat. p. 483, he says that Juno is the source of the soul's procreation.

The cooling gales thy pow'r alone inspires, 5  
 Which nourish life, which ev'ry life desires.  
 Mother of clouds and winds, from thee alone  
 Producing all things, mortal life is known :  
 All natures share thy temp'rament divine,  
 And universal sway alone is thine. 10  
 With founding blasts of wind, the swelling sea  
 And rolling rivers roar, when shook by thee.  
 Come, blessed Goddess, fam'd almighty queen,  
 With aspect kind, rejoicing and serene.

## XVI.

## T O N E P T U N E.

The FUMIGATION from MYRRH.

**H**EAR, Neptune, ruler of the sea profound,  
 Whose liquid grasp begirts the solid ground ;  
 Who, at the bottom of the stormy main,  
 Dark and deep-bosom'd, hold'st thy wat'ry reign ;  
 Thy awful hand the brazen trident bears, 5  
 And ocean's utmost bound, thy will revere :  
 Thee I invoke, whose floods the foam divide,  
 From whose dark locks the briny waters glide ;  
 Whose voice loud founding thro' the roaring deep,  
 Drives all its billows, in a raging heap ; 10  
 When fiercely riding thro' the boiling sea,  
 Thy hoarse command the trembling waves obey.

Earth

Earth shaking, dark-hair'd God, the liquid plains  
 (The third division) Fate to thee ordains,  
 'Tis thine, ærurian dæmon, to survey  
 Well pleas'd the monsters of the ocean play, 15  
 Confirm earth's basis, and with prosp'rous gales  
 Waft ships along, and swell the spacious sails;  
 Add gentle Peace, and fair-hair'd Health beside,  
 And pour abundance in a blameless tide. 20

## XVII.

## T O P L U T O.

**P**LUTO, magnanimous, whose realms profound  
 Are fix'd beneath the firm and solid ground,  
 In the Tartarian plains remote from sight,  
 And wrapt forever in the depths of night;  
 Terrestrial Jove, thy sacred ear incline, 5  
 And, pleas'd, accept thy mystic's hymn divine.  
 Earth's keys to thee, illustrious king belong,  
 Its secret gates unlocking, deep and strong.  
 'Tis thine, abundant annual fruits to bear,  
 For needy mortals are thy constant care. 10

Ver. 5.] *Terrestrial Jove.* Pluto, says Proclus in Theol. Plat. p. 368. is called terrestrial Jupiter, because he governs by his providence the earth, and all she contains.

Ver. 7.] *Earth's keys.* Pausanias informs us, that Pluto is reported to have keys, as an illustrious distinction; in the same manner as a sceptre is attributed to Jupiter, and a trident to Neptune.

To

To thee, great king, Avernus is assign'd,  
 The feat of Gods, and basis of mankind.  
 Thy throne is fix'd in Hade's dismal plains,  
 Distant, unknown to rest, where darkness reigns ;  
 Where, destitute of breath, pale spectres dwell,   15  
 In endless, dire, inexorable hell ;  
 And in dread Acheron, whose depths obscure,  
 Earth's stable roots eternally secure.  
 O mighty dæmon, whose decision dread,  
 The future fate determines of the dead,               20  
 With captive Proserpine, thro' grassy plains,  
 Drawn in a four-yok'd car with loosen'd reins,  
 Rapt o'er the deep, impell'd by love, you flew  
 'Till Eleufina's city rose to view :  
 There, in a wond'rous cave obscure and deep,           25  
 The sacred maid secure from search you keep,  
 The cave of Atthis, whose wide gates display  
 An entrance to the kingdoms void of day.  
 Of unapparent works, thou art alone  
 The dispensator, visible and known.               30  
 O pow'r all-ruling, holy, honor'd light,  
 Thee sacred poets and their hymns delight :  
 Propitious to thy mystic's works incline,  
 Rejoicing come, for holy rites are thine.

## XVIII.

## TO THUNDRING JOVE.

The FUMIGATION from STORAX.

**O** Father Jove, who shak'st with fiery light  
 The world deep-sounding from thy lofty height:  
 From thee, proceeds th' ætherial lightning's blaze,  
 Flashing around intolerable rays.  
 Thy sacred thunders shake the blest abodes, 5  
 The shining regions of th' immortal Gods:  
 Thy pow'r divine, the flaming lightning shrouds,  
 With dark investiture, in fluid clouds.  
 'Tis thine to brandish thunders strong and dire,  
 To scatter storms, and dreadful darts of fire; 10  
 With roaring flames involving all around,  
 And bolts of thunder of tremendous sound.  
 Thy rapid dart can raise the hair upright,  
 And shake the heart of man with wild afright.  
 Sudden, unconquer'd, holy, thund'ring God, 15  
 With noise unbounded, flying all abroad;  
 With all-devouring force, entire and strong,  
 Horrid, untam'd, thou roll'st the flames along.  
 Rapid, ætherial bolt, descending fire,  
 The earth all-parent, trembles at thy ire; 20  
 The sea all-shining; and each beast that hears  
 The sound terrific, with dread horror fears:  
 When Nature's face is bright with flashing fire,  
 And in the heavens resound thy thunders dire.

Thy

Thy thunders white, the azure garments tear,  
 And burst the veil of all surrounding air.  
 O Jove, all-blessed, may thy wrath severe,  
 Hurl'd in the bosom of the deep appear,  
 And on the tops of mountains be reveal'd,  
 For thy strong arm is not from us conceal'd. 30  
 Propitious to these sacred rites incline,  
 And crown my wishes with a life divine :  
 Add royal health, and gentle peace beside,  
 With equal reason, for my constant guide.

## XIX.

To JOVE, as the AUTHOR of LIGHTNING.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE and  
 MANNA.

**I** Call the mighty, holy, splendid light,  
 Aerial, dreadful-sounding, fiery-bright ;  
 Flaming, aerial-light, with angry voice,  
 Lightning thro' lucid clouds with horrid noise.  
 Untam'd, to whom resentments dire belong,  
 Pure, holy pow'r, all-parent, great and strong :  
 Come, and benevolent these rites attend,  
 And grant my days a peaceful, blessed end.

## XX.

## T O T H E C L O U D S.

The FUMIGATION from MYRRH.

**A**erial clouds, thro' heav'n's resplendent plains  
 Who wander, parents of prolific rains ;  
 Who nourish fruits, whose water'y frames are hurl'd,  
 By winds impetuous, round the mighty world ;  
 All-thund'ring, lion-roaring, flashing fire,                   5  
 In Air's wide bosom, bearing thunders dire :  
 Impell'd by ev'ry stormy, founding gale,  
 With rapid course, along the skies ye sail.  
 With blowing winds your wat'ry frames I call,  
 On mother Earth with fruitful show'rs to fall.

## XXI.

## T O T H E S E A,   O R   T E T H Y S\*.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE and  
MANNA.

**T**ETHYS I call, with eyes cærulean bright,  
 Hid in a veil obscure from human sight ;  
 Great Ocean's empress, wand'ring thro' the deep,  
 And pleas'd with gentle gales, the earth so sweep ;

\* See the last note to Hymn v. for an explanation of the Goddess Tethys.

Whose



Whose blessed waves in swift succession go, 5  
 And lash the rocky shore with endless flow :  
 Delighting in the Sea serene to play,  
 In ships exulting and the wat'ry way.  
 Mother of Venus, and of clouds obscure,  
 Great nurse of beasts, and source of fountains pure. 10  
 O venerable Goddess, hear my pray'r,  
 And make benevolent my life thy care ;  
 Send, blessed queen, to ships a prosp'rous breeze,  
 And waft them safely o'er the stormy seas.

## XXII.

## T O N E R E U S.

The FUMIGATION from MYRRH..

O Thou, who dost the roots of Ocean keep  
 In seats cærulean, dæmon of the deep,  
 With fifty nymphs (attending in thy train,  
 Fair virgin artists) glorying thro' the main :  
 The dark foundation of the rolling sea 5  
 And Earth's wide bounds, belong much-fam'd to thee :  
 Great dæmon, source of all, whose pow'r can make  
 The Earth's unmeasur'd, holy basis shake,  
 When blust'ring winds in secret caverns pent,  
 By thee excited, struggle hard for vent : 10  
 Come, blessed Nereus, listen to my pray'r,  
 And cease to shake the earth with wrath severe ;

L 2

Send

Send on our sacred rites abundant health,  
 With peace divine and necessary wealth.

## XXIII.

## T O T H E N E R E I D S.

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**D**AUGHTERS of Nereus, resident in caves  
 Merg'd deep in Ocean, sporting thro' the waves;  
 Fanatic fifty nymphs, who thro' the main  
 Delight to follow in the Triton's train,  
 Rejoicing close behind their cars to keep ; 5  
 Whose forms half wild, are nourish'd by the deep,  
 With other nymphs of different degree  
 Leaping and wand'ring thro' the liquid sea :  
 Bright, wat'ry dolphins, sonorous and gay,  
 Well pleas'd to sport with bachanalian play ; 10  
 Nymphs beauteous-ey'd, whom sacrifice delights,  
 Send rich abundance on our mystic rites ;  
 For you at first disclos'd the rites divine,  
 Of holy Bacchus and of Proserpine,  
 Of fair Calliope from whom I spring, 15  
 And of Apollo bright, the Muse's king.

## XXIV.

## XXIV.

## TO PROTEUS\*.

The FUMIGATION from STORAX.

**P**ROTEUS I call, whom Fate decrees, to keep  
 The keys which lock the chambers of the deep;  
 First-born, by whose illustrious pow'r alone  
 All Nature's principles are clearly shewn:  
 Matter to change with various forms is thine,       5  
 Matter unform'd, capacious, and divine.  
 All-honor'd, prudent, whose sagacious mind  
 Knows all that was, and is, of ev'ry kind,  
 With all that shall be in succeeding time;  
 So vast thy wisdom, wond'rous, and sublime:       10  
 For all things Nature first to thee consign'd,  
 And in thy essence omniform confin'd.  
 Come, blessed father, to our rites attend,  
 And grant our happy lives a prosp'rous end.

\* According to Proclus, in Plat. Repub. p. 97, Proteus, though inferior to the primary Gods, is immortal: and though not a deity, is a certain angelic mind of the order of Neptune, comprehending in himself all the forms of things generated in the universe.

## XXV.

## T O T H E E A R T H \*.

The FUMIGATION from every kind of SEED, except  
BEANS and AROMATICS.

**O** Goddess, Earth, of Gods and men the source,  
Endu'd with fertile, all destroying force;  
All-parent, bounding, whose prolific pow'rs,  
Produce a store of beauteous fruits and flow'rs,  
All-various maid, th' eternal world's strong base 5  
Immortal, blessed, crown'd with ev'ry grace;  
From whose wide womb, as from an endless root,  
Fruits, many-form'd, mature and grateful shoot.  
Deep bosom'd, blessed, pleas'd with grassy plains,  
Sweet to the smell, and with prolific rains. 10  
All flow'ry dæmon, centre of the world,  
Around thy orb, the beauteous stars are hurl'd  
With rapid whirl, eternal and divine,  
Whose frames with matchless skill and wisdom shine.  
Come, blessed Goddess, listen to my pray'r, 15  
And make increase of fruits thy constant care;  
With fertile Seasons in thy train, draw near,  
And with propitious mind thy suppliant hear.

\* According to Orpheus, as related by Proclus, in *Tim.* p. 292. Earth is the mother of every thing, of which Heaven is the father. And the reader will please to observe, that, in the Orphic theology, Rhea, the mother of the Gods, the Earth, and Vesta, are all one and the same divinity, considered according to her essential peculiarities.

## XXVI.

## TO THE MOTHER OF THE GODS.

The FUMIGATION from a Variety of ODORIFEROUS  
SUBSTANCES.

**M**Other of Gods, great nurse of all, draw near,  
Divinely honor'd, and regard my pray'r :  
Thron'd on a car, by lions drawn along,  
By bull-destroying lions, swift and strong,  
Thou sway'st the sceptre of the pole divine, 5  
And the world's middle seat, much-fam'd, is thine.  
Hence earth is thine, and needy mortals share  
Their constant food, from thy protecting care :  
From thee at first both Gods and men arose ;  
From thee, the sea and ev'ry river flows. 10  
Vesta, and source of good, thy name we find  
To mortal men rejoicing to be kind ;  
For ev'ry good to give, they soul delights ;  
Come, mighty pow'r, propitious to our rites,  
All-taming, blessed, Phrygian saviour, come, 15  
Saturn's great queen, rejoicing in the drum.

Ver. 5.] We have already observed, that the mother of the Gods is the same with Rhea ; and Proclus, in the second book of his Commentary on Euclid, informs us, that the pole of the word is called by the Pythagoreans the seat of Rhea.

Celestial, ancient, life-supporting maid,  
 Fanatic Goddess, give thy suppliant aid ;  
 With joyful aspect on our incense shine,  
 And, pleas'd, accept the sacrifice divine.

## XXVII.

## T O M E R C U R Y.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

**H**ERMES, draw near, and to my pray'r incline,  
 Angel of Jove, and Maia's son divine ;  
 Studious of contests, ruler of mankind,  
 With heart almighty, and a prudent mind.  
 Celestial messenger, of various skill, 5  
 Whose pow'rful arts could watchful Argus kill :  
 With winged feet, 'tis thine thro' air to course,  
 O friend of man, and prophet of discourse :  
 Great life-supporter, to rejoice is thine,  
 In arts gymnastic, and in fraud divine : 10  
 With pow'r endu'd all language to explain,  
 Of care the loos'ner, and the source of gain.  
 Whose hand contains of blameless peace the rod,  
 Corucian, blessed, profitable God :  
 Of various speech, whose aid in works we find, 15  
 And in necessities to mortals kind :

Dire weapon of the tongue, which men revere,  
 Be present, Hermes, and thy suppliant hear;  
 Assist my works, conclude my life with peace,  
 Give graceful speech, and memory's increase. 20

## XXVIII.

## T O P R O S E R P I N E.

## A H Y M N.

**D**AUGHTER of Jove, almighty and divine,  
 Come, blessed queen, and to these rites incline:  
 Only-begotten, Pluto's honor'd wife,  
 O venerable Goddess, source of life:  
 'Tis thine in earth's profundities to dwell, §  
 Fast by the wide and dismal gates of hell:  
 Jove's holy offspring, of a beauteous mien,  
 Fatal, with lovely locks, infernal queen:  
 Source of the furies, whose blest frame proceeds  
 From Jove's ineffable and secret seeds: 10  
 Mother of Bacchus, lustrous, divine,  
 And many-form'd, the parent of the vine:  
 The dancing Hours attend thee, essence bright,  
 All-ruling virgin, bearing heav'nly light:

Ver. 3.] *Only-begotten.* Καὶ γὰρ ὁ Θεολόγος τὴν κόρην ΜΟΥΝΟ-  
 ΓΕΝΕΙΑΝ εἶλεθε προσαγορεύειν. Proc. Tim. 2 extra. p. 139. 9.  
 i. e. "I see that the theologist (meaning Orpheus) calls Proser-  
 pine, Only-begotten."

Illustrious

Illustrious, horned, of a bounteous mind, 13  
 Alone desir'd by those of mortal kind.  
 O, vernal queen, whom grassy plains delight,  
 Sweet to the smell, and pleasing to the sight :  
 Whose holy form in budding fruits we view,  
 Earth's vig'rous offspring of a various hue : 20  
 Espous'd in Autumn : life and death alone  
 To wretched mortals from thy power is known :  
 For thine the task according to thy will,  
 Life to produce, and all that lives to kill.

Hear

Ver. 21.] *Espous'd in Autumn.* We have already observed in the Dissertation, that the Orphic theologers considered a difference of sex in the divinities; attributing the male to some, and the female to others. Now the mutual commerce and energy subsisting between these Gods and Goddesses, they denominated *ἁγία γάμος*, i. e. "holy marriages;" or according to Proclus, on the *Parmenides* of Plato, as cited by Eschenbach, in *Epig.* p. 59. they mystically called, the simple kindred conjunction, and communion of divine causes, a marriage. And Proserpine, or the animating part of the earth's soul, may be considered as resting in Autumn, from all farther productions; her powers at that time having attained their full perfection.

Hence at this period may we not say, that she is wholly abstracted from the animal life, and secretly united with Pluto, or the intellectual part of the earth's soul; from whom she receives the divine light of mind, and copious streams of the nectar of divine knowledge.

Ver. 23.] *For thine the task, &c.* Proclus, in *Theol. Plat.* p. 371. informs us, that, according to the Eleusinian mysteries, Proserpine together with Pluto, governs terrestrial concerns, and the recesses of the earth: that she supplies life to the ex-  
treme



Hear, bleſſed Goddeſs, ſend a rich increaſe      25  
 Of various fruits from earth, with lovely Peace ;  
 Send Health with gentle hand, and crown my life  
 With bleſt abundance, free from noiſy ſtrife ;  
 Laſt in extreme old age the prey of Death,  
 Diſmiſs we willing to the realms beneath,      30  
 To thy fair palace, and the bliſſful plains  
 Where happy ſpirits dwell, and Pluto reigns.

## XXIX.

## T O B A C C H U S.

The FUMIGATION from STORAX.

BACCHUS I call, loud-ſounding and divine,  
 Fanatic God, a two-fold ſhape is thine :  
 Thy various names and attributes I ſing,  
 O, firſt-born, thrice begotten, Bacchic king :  
 Rural, ineffable, two-form'd, obſcure,      5  
 Two-horn'd, with ivy crown'd, euion, pure :  
 Bull-fac'd, and martial, bearer of the vine,  
 Endu'd with counſel prudent and divine :  
 Triennial, whom the leaves of vines adorn,  
 Of Jove and Proſerpine, occultly born.      10

extreme parts of the univerſe, and imparts ſoul to thoſe, who,  
 by her power, are rendered inanimate and dead. This is per-  
 feſtly agreeable to the 23d and following line.

Ver. 4.] *O, firſt-born.* See the notes to Hymn v. to  
 Protogonus.

Immortal

Immortal dæmon, hear my suppliant voice,  
 Give me in blameless plenty to rejoice;  
 And listen gracious to my mystic pray'r,  
 Surrounded with thy choir of nurfes fair.

## XXX.

T O T H E C U R E T E S.  
 A H Y M N.

**L**EAPING Curetes, who with dancing feet  
 And circling measures, armed footsteps beat :  
 Whose bosom's mad, fanatic transports fire,  
 Who move in rythm to the founding lyre:  
 Who traces deaf when lightly leaping tread, 5  
 Arm bearers, strong defenders, rulers dread :  
 Propitious omens, guards of Proserpine\*,  
 Preserving rites, mysterious and divine :  
 Come, and benevolent my words attend,  
 (In herds rejoicing), and my life defend. 10

## XXXI.

T O P A L L A S.  
 A H Y M N.

**O**NLY-Begotten, noble race of Jove,  
 Blessed and fierce, who joy'ft in caves to rove :  
O warlike

\* Proclus calls the Curetes, guards of Proserpine, lib. vi. Theol. Plat. p. 383.

XXXI. Ver. 2.] *Who joy'ft in caves to rove.* Proclus, in Plat. Theol. p. 372. informs us, that there are three zoogonic or vivific

O, warlike Pallas, whose illustrious kind,  
 Ineffable and effable we find :  
 Magnanimous and fam'd, the rocky height,                    5  
 And groves, and shady mountains thee delight :  
 In arms rejoicing, who with Furies dire  
 And wild, the souls of mortals dost inspire.  
 Gymnastic virgin of terrific mind,  
 Dire Gorgons bane, unmarried, blessed, kind :                    10  
 Mother of arts, impetuous ; understood,  
 Rage to the wicked, wisdom to the good :  
 Female and male, the arts of war are thine,  
 Fanatic, much-form'd dragons, divine :  
 O'er the Phlegrean giants, rous'd to ire,                    15  
 Thy courfers driving, with destruction dire.

Sprung

visic monads, Diana, Proserpine, and Minerva ; and that these three divinities exist together. Hence the reason is obvious why this Goddess is celebrated as living in caves, and delighting in rocks and mountains, from her agreement with Diana : and hence it appears, that Runkenius was mistaken in imagining these epithets were misplaced. We may likewise see the reason from hence, why Minerva is called, in line 14, Female and Male, as well as the Moon ; and why the Moon is called in the Hymn to her *πάντοτε νέη*, i. e. "all-wise virgin."

Ver. 14.] *Much-form'd dragons.* It is easy to perceive the agreement between Minerva, who is the same with divine Wisdom and Providence, and a Dragon ; since according to Phurnutus, a dragon is of a vigilant and guardian nature.

Ver. 15.] *O'er the Phlegrean giants, &c.* The fable of the giants is common ; but its philosophical explanation is, I fear, but little known and less understood. For the sake of the liberal, therefore, the following account of the battles of the Gods,

from

Sprung from the head of Jove, of splendid mien,  
 Purger of evils, all-victorious queen.

Hear

from the excellent Commentary of Proclus, on Plato's Republic, p. 373, is inserted. "The divisible progressions of all beings, and the diversities of substances, receive a supernal origin, from a division of unknown primitive causes, which are mutually at strife with principles, subject to the universe. For some determining their essence about unity, on which they depend; and others receive in themselves a never-failing power of infinity, by which they generate universals, and a cause of multitude and progression, according to which they possess their peculiar essences. Hence, after the same manner as the first principles of beings, are mutually separated from each other; so all divine genera and true beings have among themselves a progression distinguished by order. In consequence of this, some insert in things posterior the principle cause of unity; but others afford the power of separation. Some are the causes of conversion to inferiors, and of collecting the multitude of progressive natures to their proper principles: while others promote their progression and procreation, emanating from principles, as their source. Some supply the power of generating to inferiors; and others exhibit a constant and undefiled purity. There are some, again, containing the cause of separable goods; and others, of such goods as subsist together with their recipients. Indeed, after this manner, the various contrariety of such kinds appears in all the administrations of true being. Thus the station or quiet of things constantly establishing being in themselves, resists efficacious and vital powers of motion. So the communication of identity, on every side similar to itself (if the expression may be allowed) is specially opposed to the discretions of diversity. Thus, too, similitude fights with dissimilitude, and equality with inequality. Since this is the case, can it be wonderful, that mythologists, perceiving a contrariety of this kind among the Gods, and the first principles of

Hear me, O Goddess, when to thee I pray,  
 With supplicating voice both night and day, 20  
 And

of things, should represent it to their pupils by contentions and wars? for though the divine genera are always united with each other, yet they preside as well over those who administer to union, as over those who machinate confusion. And this is the first reason of the wars of the Gods. But it is lawful to produce another reason, and to affirm that the Gods are indeed indivisibly conjoined, and subsist together in mutual uniformity: but that their progressions into the universe, and participations by recipient natures, become disjoined and divisible, and by this means filled with contrariety. For things subject to the power of the Gods, cannot receive their diffused powers, and multiform illustrations, without mixture and confusion. Hence the last orders dependent on the Gods, since they are produced by a long interval from the first causes, but are contiguous to the concerns they administer, and adhere to matter, contract contrariety, and an all-various division; partially presiding over material affairs, and diminishing and dispersing those separate powers, which before subsisted in a superior manner, uniformly and indivisibly, in their primitive causes. Since, then, such and so many are the ways, by which, according to the mysteries of theologists, war is usually referred to the Gods; other poets who, seized with fury, have interpreted divine concerns, introduced the battles and wars of the Gods, according to the first reasons, i. e. so far as the divine genera admit of diversity, according to the first principles of all things. For fables, concealing truth under a veil, shew that such things as recall to principles, oppose and fight with the authors of generation: collecting with separating natures, things unifying with such as multiply by the progression of beings; and universal genera, with such as operate in a partial and particular manner. Hence they relate, that the Titans (or dæmons subservient to Nature) fight with Bacchus, (or Nature) and the giants with Jove.  
 For

And in my latest hour, give peace and health,  
 Propitious times, and necessary wealth,  
 And, ever present, be thy vot'ries aid,  
 O, much implor'd, art's parent, blue eyed-maid.

## XXXII.

## T O V I C T O R Y.

The FUMIGATION from MANNA.

O Powerful Victory, by men desir'd,  
 With adverse breasts to dreadful fury fir'd,  
 Thee I invoke, whose might alone can quell  
 Contending rage, and molestation fell:  
 'Tis thine in battle to confer the crown, 5  
 The victor's prize, the mark of sweet renown;  
 For thou rul'st all things, Victory divine!  
 And glorious strife, and joyful shouts are thine.  
 Come, mighty Goddess, and thy suppliant bless,  
 With sparkling eye, elated with success; 10  
 May deeds illustrious thy protection claim,  
 And find, led on by thee immortal Fame.

For union, and an indivisible work, is proper to Bacchus and Jupiter, as the demiurgic causes of the world; but the Titans and Giants produce the demiurgic powers into multitude; partially administering the concerns of the universe, and existing as the proximate parents of material natures." Thus far Proclus. For a farther account of Minerva, see the note to Hymn ix. to Nature.

## XXXIII.

## XXXIII.

## T O A P O L L O.

## The FUMIGATION from MANNA.

**B**LEST Pæan, come, propitious to my pray'r,  
 Illustrious pow'r, whom Memphian tribes revere,  
 Slayer of Tityus, and the God of health,  
 Lycorian Phœbus, fruitful source of wealth :  
 Spermatic, golden-lyr'd, the field from thee      5  
 Receives it's constant, rich fertility.  
 Titanic, Grunian, Smynthian, thee I sing,  
 Python-destroying, hallow'd, Delphian king :  
 Rural, light-bearer, and the Muse's head,  
 Noble and lovely, arm'd with arrows dread :      10  
 Far-darting, Bacchian, two-fold, and divine,  
 Pow'r far diffused, and course oblique is thine.  
 O, Delian king, whose light-producing eye  
 Views all within, and all beneath the sky :

Ver. 7.] *Grunian*. According to Strabo, lib. xiii. Grynæus is a town of Myrinæus : likewise, a temple of Apollo, and a most ancient oracle and temple, sumptuously built of white stone. Gyrard. Syntag. p. 237.

Ver. 11.] *Far-darting*. ἐκπυροβολητής. Proclus, on Plato's Cratylus, informs us he is so called, ὅτι χορηγὸς ὤς, καὶ ἐξεργασμένος ἐπὶ παντὸς ποιῇ τὰς ἐνεργείας. i. e. "because since he is the choragus or leader of the choir of the Muses, he produces **en-**ergies in all things."

M

Whose

Whose locks are gold, whose oracles are sure, 15  
 Who, omens good reveal'st, and precepts pure :  
 Hear me entreating for the human kind,  
 Hear, and be present with benignant mind ;  
 For thou survey'st this boundless æther all,  
 And ev'ry part of this terrestrial ball 20  
 Abundant, blessed ; and thy piercing sight,  
 Extends beneath the gloomy, silent night ;  
 Beyond the darkness, starry-cy'd, profound,  
 The stable roots, deep fix'd by thee are found.  
 The world's wide bounds, all-flourishing are thine, 25  
 Thyself of all the source and end divine :  
 'Tis thine all Nature's music to inspire,  
 With various-founding, harmonising lyre ;  
 Now the last string thou tun'st to sweet accord,  
 Divinely warbling now the highest chord ; 30  
 Th' im-

Ver. 29.] *Now the last string, &c.* Gesner well observes, in his notes to this Hymn, that the comparison and conjunction of the musical and astronomical elements are most ancient ; being derived from Orpheus and Pythagoras, to Plato. Now, according to the Orphic and Pythagoric doctrine, the lyre of Apollo is an image of the celestial harmony, or the melody caused by the orderly revolutions of the celestial spheres. But I cannot believe that Orpheus and Pythagoras considered this harmony as attended with sensible sounds, according to the vulgar acceptance of the word : for it is surely more rational to suppose, that they meant nothing more by the music of the spheres, than their harmonical proportions to each other. Indeed these wise men, to whom metaphors were familiar, may be easily con-



Th' immortal golden lyre, now touch'd by thee,  
Responsive yields a Dorian melody.

All

ceived by vulgar sound and vulgar harmony to insinuate internal sound, and harmony subsisting in its origin and cause. Hence we may consider the souls of the celestial spheres, together with the soul of the world, as composing the choir of the nine Muses; (who are called by the Platonists nine Syrens) and dancing in numerical order round Apollo the sun of the intellectual world. But these nine Muses are far different from the marine Syrens of the poets who, resident as it were in the sea of material delights, draw us aside by their alluring melody, from the paths of rectitude. For these are divine Syrens inviting us to the proper end of our nature; and forming from the eight tones of the eight spheres, one perfect and everlasting harmony.

The following quotation from the Platonic Nichomachus, *Harm. i. p. 6.* illustrates the meaning of the Hypate and Nete, or the highest and lowest string. From the motion of Saturn, (says he) "The most remote of the planets, the appellation of the gravest sound, Hypate, is derived: but from the lunar motion, which is the lowest of all, the most acute sound is called *νεάτη*, Nete, or the lowest." But Gesner observes, that a more ancient, and as it were archetypal appellation, is derived from the ancient triangular lyre, a copy of which was found among the pictures lately dug out of the ruins of Herculaneum; where the highest chord next to the chin of the musician is the longest, and consequently (says he) the sound is the most grave. Gesner proceeds in observing, that the three seasons of the year are so compared together in a musical ratio, that Hypate signifies the Winter, Nete the Summer, and the Dorian measure represents the intermediate seasons, Spring and Autumn. Now the reason why the Dorian melody is assigned to the Spring, is because that measure wholly consists in temperament and moderation, as we learn from *Plut. de Mus. p. 1136. E.* and con-

All Nature's tribes to thee their diff'rence owe,  
 And changing seasons from thy music flow :  
 Hence, mix'd by thee in equal parts, advance 35  
 Summer and Winter in alternate dance ;  
 'This claims the highest, that the lowest string,  
 'The Dorian measure tunes the lovely spring :  
 Hence by mankind, Pan-royal, two-horn'd nam'd,  
 Emitting whistling winds thro' Syrinx fam'd ; 40  
 Since to thy care, the figur'd seal's consign'd,  
 Which stamps the world with forms of ev'ry kind.

Hear

frequently is with great propriety attributed to the Spring, considered as placed between Summer and Winter; and gratefully tempering the fervent heat of the one, and the intense cold of the other.

Ver. 39.] *Pan-royal.* See the notes to the Hymn to Pan, to Hercules, and the Sun.

Ver. 40.] *Emitting whistling winds.* Johannes Diaconus, in *Allegorici Theogoniæ Hesiodi*, quotes the following lines from Orpheus.

Ζεὺς δὲ τε πάντων ἑστὶ θεὸς, πάντων τε κεραιῆς,  
 Πνεύμασι συζύγων, Φωνᾶσι τε ἀερομικτοῖς.

That is, "But Jupiter is the God of all, and the mingler of all things; whistling with the breathing winds and aerial voices." And this perfectly agrees with Apollo, considered as Jupiter, or the sun of the intelligible world.

Ver. 41.] *The figur'd seal.* Since Apollo in the intelligible world is the demiurgus of the universe, and consequently comprehends in his essence the archetypal ideas of all sensible forms, he may with great propriety be said to possess the figured seal, of which every visible species is nothing more than an impression. It is however necessary to observe, that in the great seal

Hear me, blest pow'r, and in these rites rejoice,  
And save thy mystics with a suppliant voice.

## XXXIV.

## T O L A T O N A.

The FUMIGATION from MYRRH.

**D**ARK veil'd Latona, much invoked queen,  
Twin-bearing Goddess, of a noble mien;  
Cæantis great, a mighty mind is thine,  
Offspring prolific, blest of Jove divine:  
Phœbus proceeds from thee, the God of light,      5  
And Dian fair, whom winged darts delight;  
She in Ortygia's honor'd regions born,  
In Delos he, which mountains high adorn.  
Hear me, O Goddess, with propitious mind,  
And end these holy rites, with aspect kind.      10

## XXXV.

## T O D I A N A.

The FUMIGATION from MANNA.

**H**EAR me, Jove's daughter, celebrated queen,  
Bacchian and Titan, of a noble mien:

seal of ideas, all forms subsist in indivisible union and immaterial perfection: but in their imitative impressions in bodies, they are found full of boundless multitude, and material imperfection.

In darts rejoicing and on all to shine,  
 Torch-bearing Goddess, Dictynna divine ;  
 O'er births presiding, and thyself a maid, 5  
 To labour-pangs imparting ready aid :  
 Dissolver of the zone and wrinkl'd care,  
 Fierce huntress, glorying in the Sylvan war :  
 Swift in the course, in dreadful arrows skill'd,  
 Wandering by night, rejoicing in the field : 10  
 Of manly form, erect, of bounteous mind,  
 Illustrious dæmon, nurse of human kind :  
 Immortal, earthly, bane of monsters fell,  
 'Tis thine, blest maid, on woody hills to dwell :  
 Foe of the stag, whom woods and dogs delight, 15  
 In endless youth who flourish fair and bright.  
 O, universal queen, august, divine,  
 A various form, Cydonian pow'r, is thine :  
 Dread guardian Goddess, with benignant mind  
 Auspicious, come to mystic rites inclin'd ; 20  
 Give earth a store of beauteous fruits to bear,  
 Send gentle Peace, and Health with lovely hair,  
 And to the mountains drive Disease and Care. }

Ver. 5.] *O'er births presiding.* In the original, *λοχέια* : and Proclus, in Plat. Theol. p. 403. observes that this epithet is given to Diana by theologians, because she is the inspector of natural progression and generation.

XXXVI.

TO THE TITANS\*.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

O Mighty Titans, who from heav'n and earth  
Derive your noble and illustrious birth,  
Our fathers fires, in Tartarus profound  
Who dwell, deep merg'd beneath the solid ground :  
Fountains and principles, from whom began 5  
Th' afflicted, miserable, race of man :  
Who not alone in earth's retreats abide,  
But in the ocean and the air reside ;  
Since ev'ry species from your nature flows,  
Which all prolific, nothing barren knows : 10  
Avert your rage, if from th' infernal seats  
One of your tribe should visit our retreats.

XXXVII.

T O T H E C U R E T E S t.

### The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

BRASS-beating Saliens, ministers of Mars,  
Who guard his arms the instruments of wars ;  
Whose

\* See note to Hymn xxxi. to Pallas.

XXXVII. † The Curetes are plainly celebrated in this Hymn as the winds; the reason of which is as follows. Saturn, who, M 4 according

Whose blessed frames, heav'n, earth, and sea compose,  
 And from whose breath all animals arose :  
 Who dwell in Samothracia's sacred ground,      5  
 Defending mortals thro' the sea profound.  
 Deathless Curetes, by your pow'r alone,  
 Initial rites to men at first were shewn :  
 Who shake old Ocean thund'ring to the sky,  
 And stubborn oaks with branches waving high.      10  
 'Tis your's in glittering arms the earth to beat,  
 With lightly-leaping, rapid, sounding feet ;  
 'Then every beast the noise terrific flies,  
 And the loud tumult wanders thro' the skies :  
 'The dust your feet excites with matchless force,      15  
 Flies to the clouds amidst their whirling course ;  
 And ev'ry flower of variegated hue,  
 Grows in the dancing motion form'd by you.  
 Immortal dæmons, to your pow'rs consign'd  
 The task to nourish, and destroy mankind.      20

cording to the Orphic theology as related by Proclus, is allotted a supercelestial and intellectual essence produced Jupiter from Rhea. And Jupiter, or the demiurgus of the universe, silently emerged into light from the three principles, Æther, Chaos, and Night conflicting together, and mutually concurring with, and separating from each other. Now these three principles are interpreted by Julian, Orat. v. as the Corybantes: and hence with perfect agreement to the Orphic symbolical theology, the mutual conflict of these principles, is represented by the impetuous Fury of the winds.

When

When rushing furious with loud tumult dire,  
 O'erwhelm'd, they perish in your dreadful ire;  
 And live replenish'd with the balmy air,  
 The food of life, committed to your care.  
 When shook by you, the seas, with wild uproar, 25  
 Wide-spreading, and profoundly whirling, roar:  
 The concave heav'ns, with Echo's voice resound,  
 When leaves with rustling noise bestrew the ground.  
 Curetes, Corybantes, ruling kings,  
 Whose praise the land of Samothracia sings: 30  
 From Jove descended; whose immortal breath  
 Sustains the soul, and wafts her back from death;  
 Aerial-form'd, much-fam'd, in heav'n ye shine  
 Two-fold, in heav'n all-lucid and divine:  
 Blowing, serene, from whom abundance springs, 35  
 Nurseries of seasons, fruit-producing kings.

## XXXVIII.

T O C O R Y B A S \*.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

**T**HE mighty ruler of this earthly ball,  
 For ever flowing, to these rites I call;  
Martial

\* The following curious passage is preserved to us by Athenagoras, in Legat. i. pro Christianis; in which Orpheus describes the generation of the celestial or intellectual earth. " But Phanes or Protogonus produced another dire offspring from his holy womb; the dreadful form of a dragon. It has hairs on its head,

Martial and blest, unseen by mortal sight,  
 Preventing fears, and pleas'd with gloomy night :  
 Hence, fancy's terrors are by thee allay'd, 5  
 All-various king, who lov'st the desert shade :  
 Each of thy brothers killing, blood is thine,  
 Two-fold Curete, many-form'd, divine.  
 By thee transmuted Ceres' body pure,  
 Became a dragon's savage and obscure : 10  
 Avert thy anger, hear me when I pray,  
 And by fix'd fate, drive fancy's fears away.

head, and a beautiful countenance, but the rest of its body is that of a dragon, tremendous to the view." Now from this passage I conclude that Corybas, in the present Hymn, is the same with Protogonus : for he is celebrated, v. 9, 10. as changing by his arts the holy body of Ceres (or the earth) into the form of a savage and obscure dragon. And as in the above lines the intellectual earth is represented under the form of a dragon with a beautiful countenance ; the sensible earth, which is but the image of the intellectual, may with perfect agreement to this fragment be called an obscure dragon, since obscurity is an apt symbol of a material nature.

Corybas is likewise said, v. 7. to kill his two brothers. Now since Corybas is Protogonus, his two brothers may be considered as Æther and Chaos, whose occult union formed the archetypal egg of the universe : and Protogonus bursting forth from this egg, and by this means dispersing Æther and Chaos, may be aptly represented under the symbol of Corybas destroying his two brothers. For, according to Proclus, it is customary with divine poets, to imitate the exalted powers of exemplars, by contrary and most remote adumbrations.



## XXXIX.

## T O C E R E S.

The FUMIGATION from STORAX.

O Universal mother, Ceres fam'd  
August, the source of wealth, and various  
nam'd :

Great nurse, all-bounteous, blessed and divine,  
Who joy'ft in peace, to nourish corn is thine :  
Goddess of feed, of fruits abundant, fair, 5  
Harvest and threshing are thy constant care ;  
Who dwell'ft in Eleusina's seats retir'd,  
Lovely, delightful queen, by all desir'd.  
Nurse of all mortals, whose benignant mind,  
First ploughing oxen to the yoke confin'd ; 10  
And gave to men, what nature's wants require,  
With plenteous means of bliss which all desire.  
In verdure flourishing, in honor bright,  
Assessor of great Bacchus, bearing light :

Ver. 2.] *The source of wealth.* The following Orphic verse is preserved to us by Diodorus Siculus, i. 12. which perfectly agrees with the present Hymn.

Γῆ μήτηρ πάντων, Δημήτηρ, πλατοδόττειρα.

That is, "Earth, mother of all things, Ceres, source of wealth."

Rejoicing

Rejoicing in the reapers fickle, kind, 15  
 Whose nature lucid, earthly, pure, we find.  
 Prolific, venerable, Nurse divine,  
 Thy daughter loving, holy Proserpine :  
 A car with dragons yok'd, 'tis thine to guide,  
 And orgies fingering round thy throne to ride : 20  
 Only-begotten, much-producing queen,  
 All flowers are thine and fruits of lovely green.  
 Bright Goddess, come, with Summer's rich increase  
 Swelling and pregnant, leading smiling Peace ;  
 Come, with fair Concord and imperial Health, 25  
 And join with these a needful store of wealth.

## XL.

## TO THE CERALIAN MOTHER.

THE FUMIGATION FROM AROMATICS.

**C**ERALIAN queen, of celebrated name,  
 From whom both men, and Gods immortal  
     came ;  
 Who widely wand'ring once, oppress'd with grief,  
 In Eleusina's valley found'st relief,

Ver. 19.] *A car with dragons yok'd.* Since, according to our notes on the preceding Hymn to Corybas, Ceres, or the Earth, is represented by Orpheus under the form of an obscure dragon, it is not wonderful that she should be drawn by dragons.

Discovering

Discovering Proserpine thy daughter pure 5  
 In dread Avernus, dismal and obscure ;  
 A sacred youth while thro' the world you stray  
 Bacchus, attending leader of the way ;  
 The holy marriage of terrestrial Jove  
 Relating, while oppress'd with grief you rove ; 10  
 Come, much invoc'd, and to these rites inclin'd,  
 Thy mystic suppliant blebs, with fav'ring mind.

## XLI.

## T O M I S E S.

## The FUMIGATION from STORAX.

**I** Call Thesmophorus\*, spermatic God,  
 Of various names, who bears the leafy rod :  
 Mises, ineffable, pure, sacred queen,  
 Two-fold Iacchus, male and female seen :  
 Illustr'ous, whether to rejoice is thine 3  
 In incense offer'd, in the fane divine † ;  
 Or if in Phrygia most thy soul delights,  
 Performing with thy mother sacred rites ;  
 Or if the land of Cyprus is thy care,  
 Well pleas'd to dwell with Cytherea fair ; 10

\* Or the legislator.

† Of Eleusina.

Or

Or if exulting in the fertile plains  
With thy dark mother Isis, were she reigns,

With

Ver. 12.] *With thy dark mother Isis.* According to Plutarch, in his treatise of Isis and Osiris, Isis is the mother of Orus, who is called by the Greeks Apollo; and Iacchus it is well known is a mystic surname of Bacchus. Now Apollo is frequently called in the Orphic writings Bacchus; as in the Hymn to that deity, *Bacchian and Two-fold*. And Apollo, as we have frequently observed, is in the intelligible world, the king and father of the universe, Protogonus, or Ericapæus, and in the sensible world the Sun. So that Mises or Bacchus is celebrated in this Hymn by the same appellations as are given to Protogonus and Apollo: for he is called spermatic, ineffable, male and female, &c. which last appellation is given to Protogonus in the Orphic verse preserved by Proclus, lib. ii. in Timæum.

Θῆλυς καὶ γενέτωρ κρατερός Δεὸς Ἑρικεπαῖος.

That is, "Female and father (or male), strong God Ericapæus."

Indeed it is common with the Orphic theologers, to celebrate causes as the same with their effects, and effects with their causes; the supreme as the subordinate, and the subordinate as the supreme. And this in consequence of the mysterious union, subsisting between all the divine orders, and through every part of the universe; every thing, except the first cause, being stamped as it were with the same great seals of ideas, and existing on this account in sympathy and similitude with natures, both superior and subordinate to its essence. And here I cannot but take notice of the mistake of Macrobius, who imagines that all the Gods according to Orpheus, may be reduced to the Sun; the other divinities being but so many different appellations of that deity: for it is sufficiently evident to those who are skilled in the Orphic theology, that Orpheus was a Polytheist as well as a monachist. But this mistake of Macrobius is not wonder-  
ful;

With nurſes pure attended, near the flood  
Of ſacred Egypt, thy divine abode :

Wherever

ful; as we may ſay of him what Plotinus ſaid, on reading the book of Longinus *concerning principles*, φιλόλογος μὲν ὁ Λογγίνος, φιλόσοφος δὲ ἂν ὀνομαζέσθαι, i. e. “ Longinus is a philologiſt, but by no means a philoſopher.” Similar to this is the miſtake of modern Mythologiſts, who in conformity with the fashionable philoſophy, call the material parts of nature, the Gods of the ancients: the folly and impiety of which ſyſtem, cannot be better repreſented than in the words of Plutarch in his above mentioned curious Treatiſe of Iſis and Ofiris, which I ſhall give the reader in the elegant Tranſlation of Dr. Squire, p. 90. “ We ought to take the greateſt care (ſays Plutarch) that we do not explain away the very nature of the Gods, by reſolving it as it were into mere blaſts of wind, or ſtreams of rivers, into the ſowing and earing of corn, or into the changes of the earth and ſeaſons, as thoſe perſons have actually done, who make Bacchus to be Wine, and Vulcan Fire. Juſt as Cleanthes ſomewhere tells us, that by Proſerpine nothing elſe is meant, but that air which pervading the fruits of the earth, is thereby deſtroyed as it were, being deprived of its nutritive ſpirit; and as a certain poet, ſpeaking of reaping corn, ſays,

Then, when the vigorous youth ſhall Ceres cut.

For thoſe who indulge themſelves in this manner of expreſſion, are juſt as wiſely as they would do, who ſhould call the ſails, the cables, and the anchors of the ſhip, the pilot; or the yarn and web, the weaver; or the emulſion, the caſing draught, and the ptifan, the phyſician. “ And, p. 91. he obſerves, that as the ſun and the moon, and the heavens, and the earth, and the ſea, though common to all mankind, have different names given them by different people; ſo may the ſame be affirmed, likewise, of that one ſupreme reaſon, who framed this world, and of that one providence which governs and watches over the

Wherever resident, blest pow'r attend; 13  
And with benignant mind these labours end;

## XLII.

## T O T H E S E A S O N S.

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**D**AUGHTERS of Jove and Themis, seasons  
bright,  
Justice, and blessed peace, and lawful right,  
Vernal and grassy, vivid, holy pow'rs,  
Whose balmy breath exhales in lovely flow'rs :  
All-colour'd seasons, rich increase your care, 5  
Circling, for ever flourishing and fair :  
Invested with a veil of shining dew,  
A flow'ry veil delightful to the view :

the whole, and of those *subordinate ministering powers that are set over the universe*, that they are the very same every where, though the honors which are paid them, as well as the appellations which are given them, are different in different places, according to the laws of each country, as are likewise those symbols, under which the mystics endeavour to lead their votaries to the knowledge of divine truths : and though some of these are more clear and explicit than others, yet are they not any of them without hazard ; for whilst some persons, by wholly mistaking their meaning and appellation, have thereby plunged themselves into *superstition*, others, that they might avoid so fatal a quagmire, have unawares, dashed themselves upon the rock of *atheism*."

Attending

Attending Proserpine, when back from night,  
 The Fates and Graces lead her up to light ;      10  
 When in a band-harmonious they advance,  
 And joyful round her, form the solemn dance :  
 With Ceres triumphing, and Jove divine ;  
 Propitious come, and on our incense shine ;  
 Give earth a blameless store of fruits to bear,      15  
 And make a novel mystic's life your care.

## XLIII.

T O S E M E L E.

The FUMIGATION from STORAX.

**C**ADMEAN Goddess, universal queen,  
 Thee, Semele I call, of beauteous mien ;  
 Deep-bosom'd, lovely flowing locks are thine,  
 Mother of Bacchus, joyful and divine,  
 The mighty offspring, whom Jove's thunder bright, 5  
 Forc'd immature, and fright'ned into light :  
 Born from the deathless counsels, secret, high,  
 Of Jove Saturnian, regent of the sky ;  
 Whom Proserpine permits to view the light,  
 And visit mortals from the realms of night :      10  
 Constant attending on the sacred rites,  
 And feast triennial, which thy soul delights ;  
 When thy son's wond'rous birth mankind relate,  
 And secrets deep, and holy celebrate.

N

Now

Now I invoke thee, great Cadmean queen, 15  
To bless these rites with countenance serene.

XLIV.

TO DIONYSIUS BASSAREUS TRIENNALIS\*.

A H Y M N.

**C**OME, blessed Dionysius, various-nam'd,  
Bull-fac'd, begot from Thunder, Bacchus fam'd:  
Bassarian God, of universal might,  
Whom swords, and blood, and sacred rage delight:  
In heav'n rejoicing, mad, loud-sounding God, 5  
Furious inspirer, bearer of the rod:  
By Gods rever'd, who dwell't with human kind,  
Propitious come, with much-rejoicing mind.

XLV.

TO LIKNITUS † BACCHUS.

The FUMIGATION from MANNA.

**L**IKNITAN Bacchus, bearer of the vine,  
Thee I invoke to bless these rites divine:

\* So called because his rites were performed every third year.

XLV. † Or the Fan-bearer.

Concerning Liknitus and the following Bacchuses, see the last section of the Dissertation.

Florid



Florid and gay, of nymphs the blossom bright,  
 And of fair Venus, Goddess of delight,  
 'Tis thine mad footsteps with mad nymphs to beat, 5  
 Dancing thro' groves with lightly leaping feet:  
 From Jove's high counsels nurs'd by Proserpine,  
 And born the dread of all the pow'rs divine:  
 Come, blessed pow'r, regard thy suppliant's voice,  
 Propitious come, and in these rites rejoice. 10

## XLVI.

## TO BACCHUS PERICIONIUS\*.

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**B**ACCHUS Pericionius, hear my pray'r,  
 Who mad'st the house of Cadmus once thy care,  
 With matchless force, his pillars twining round,  
 (When burning thunders shook the solid ground,  
 In flaming, founding torrents borne along), 5  
 Propt by thy grasp indissolubly strong.  
 Come mighty Bacchus to these rites inclin'd,  
 And bless thy suppliants with-rejoicing mind.

## XLVII.

## TO SABASIUS.

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS

**H**EAR me, illustrious father, dæmon fam'd,  
 Great Saturn's offspring, and Sabasius nam'd;

\* So called from *περί* and *κίον*, a little pillar.

Inserting Bacchus, bearer of the vine,  
 And founding God, within thy thigh divine,  
 That when mature, the Dionysian God 5  
 Might burst the bands of his conceal'd abode,  
 And come to sacred Tmolus, his delight,  
 Where Ippa dwells, all beautiful and bright.  
 Come blessed Phrygian God, the king of all,  
 And aid thy mystics, when on thee they call. 10

## XLVIII.

T O I P P A \*.

The FUMIGATION from STORAX.

**G**REAT nurse of Bacchus, to my pray'r incline,  
 For holy Sabus' secret rites are thine,  
 The mystic rites of Bacchus' nightly choirs,  
 Compos'd of sacred, loud-resounding fires :  
 Hear me, terrestrial mother, mighty queen, 5  
 Whether on Phrygia's holy mountain † seen,  
 Or if to dwell in Tmolus thee delights,  
 With holy aspect come, and bless these rites.

\* Ippa according to Proclus is the same with Juno.

† Ida.

## XLIX.

T O L Y S I U S L E N Æ U S.

A H Y M N.

**H**EAR me, Jove's son, blest Bacchus, God of wine,  
 Born of two mothers, honor'd and divine;  
 Lyſian, Euion\* Bacchus, various-nam'd,  
 Of Gods the offspring ſecret, holy, ſam'd:  
 Fertile and nourifhing, whoſe liberal care  
 Earth's fruits increaſes, flouriſhing and fair;  
 Sounding, magnanimous, Lenæan pow'r  
 O various form'd, medic'nal, holy flow'r:  
 Mortals in thee, reſe from labour find,  
 Delightful charm, deſir'd by all mankind:  
 Fair-hair'd Euion, Bromian, joyful God,  
 Lyſian, inveſted with the leafy rod.  
 To theſe our rites, benignant pow'r incline,  
 When fav'ring men, or when on Gods you ſhine;  
 Be preſent to thy myſtic's ſuppliant pray'r,  
 Rejoicing come, and fruits abundant bear.

L.

T O T H E N Y M P H S.

## The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**N**YMPHS, who from Ocean's stream derive your birth,  
Who dwell in liquid caverns of the earth ;

● Eulon ingeminat, reparabilis affonat Echo. *Persius.*

Nurfes of Bacchus fecret-courfing pow'r,  
 Who fruits fustain, and nourifh ev'ry flow'r :  
 Earthly, rejoicing, who in meadows dwell, 5  
 And caves and dens, whose depths extend to hell;  
 Holy, oblique, who fwiftly foar thro' air,  
 Fountains and dews, and mazy fstreams your care :  
 Seen and unfeen, who joy with wand'rings wide  
 And gentle courfe, thro' flow'ry vales to glide ; 10  
 With Pan exulting on the mountains height,  
 Loud-founding, mad, whom rocks and woods delight :  
 Nymphs od'rous, rob'd in white, whose fstreams  
                   exhale  
 The breeze refrefhing, and the balmy gale ;  
 With goats and paftures pleas'd, and beafts of  
                   prey, 15  
 Nurfes of fruits, unconfcious of decay :  
 In cold rejoicing, and to cattle kind,  
 Sportive thro' ocean wand'ring unconfin'd :  
 Nyfian, fanatic Nymphs, whom oaks delight,  
 Lovers of Spring, Pæonian virgins bright. 20  
 With Bacchus, and with Ceres, hear my pray'r,  
 And to mankind abundant favour bear ;  
 Propitious liften to your fuppliants voice,  
 Come, and benignant in thefe rites rejoice ;  
 Give plenteous Seafons, and fufficient wealth, 25  
 And pour, in lafting fstreams, continued Health.

## LI.

## T O T R I E T E R I C U S .

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**B**ACCHUS fanatic, much-nam'd, blest, divine,  
 Bull-fac'd, Lenæan, bearer of the vine;  
 From fire descended, raging, Nyctan king,  
 From whom initial ceremonies spring :  
 Liknitan Bacchus, pure and fiery bright, 5  
 Prudent, crown-bearer, wandering in the night;  
 Pupil of Proserpine, mysterious pow'r,  
 Triple, ineffable, Jove's secret flow'r :  
 Ericapæus, first-begotten nam'd,  
 Of Gods the father, and the offspring fam'd : 10  
 Bearing a sceptre, leader of the choir,  
 Whose dancing feet, fanatic Furies fire, }  
 When the triennial band thou dost inspire.  
 Loud-sounding, Tages, of a fiery light,  
 Born of two mothers, Amphietus bright : 15

Ver. 10.] *Of Gods the father, &c.* According to the fragment preserved by Ficinus, and translated in our Dissertation, Trietericus is the nōstic power, or intellect of the Sun; and the Sun is in the sensible world, what Protogonus or Phanes is in the intelligible world: or, in other words, the Sun is the Phanes of the material world, for Trietericus is expressly called in this Hymn Protogonus. With perfect agreement, therefore, to the Orphic theology, Protogonus, considered as the first of the secret genera of the Gods, is the father of the Gods; but considered as the Sun of the material world, he is the offspring of the Gods.

Wand'ring on mountains, cloth'd with skins of deer,  
 Apollo golden-ray'd, whom all revere.  
 God of the grape with leaves of ivy crown'd,  
 Baffarian, lovely, virgin-like, renown'd :  
 Come bleſſed pow'r, regard thy myſtics voice,      20  
 Propitious come, and in theſe rites rejoice.

## LII.

## TO AMPHIETUS BACCHUS.

The FUMIGATION from every AROMATIC except  
 FRANKINCENSE.

**T**ERRESTRIAL Dionyſius, hear my pray'r,  
 Awak'ned riſe with nymphs of lovely hair :  
 Great Amphietus Bacchus, annual God,  
 Who laid aſleep in Proſerpine's abode,  
 Did'ſt lull to drowſy and oblivious reſt,  
 The rites triennial, and the ſacred feaſt ;  
 Which rous'd again by thee, in graceful ring,  
 Thy nurſes round thee myſtic anthems ſing ;  
 When briskly dancing with rejoicing pow'rs,  
 Thou mov'ſt in concert with the circling hou'rs.      10  
 Come, bleſſed, fruitful, horned, and divine,  
 And on theſe rites with joyful aſpect ſhine ;  
 Accept the general incenſe and the pray'r,  
 And make prolific holy fruits thy care.

## LIII.

## LIII.

TO SILENUS, SATYRUS, and the  
PRIESTESSES of BACCHUS.

### The FUMIGATION from MANNA.

**G**REAT nurse of Bacchus, to my pray'r incline,  
 Silenus, honor'd by the pow'rs divine;  
 And by mankind at the triennial feast  
 Illustrious dæmon, reverenc'd as the best:  
 Holy, august, the source of lawful rites,  
 Rejoicing pow'r, whom vigilance delights;  
 With Sylvans dancing ever young and fair,  
 Head of the Bacchic Nymphs, who ivy bear.  
 With all thy Satyrs on our incense shine,  
 Dæmons wild form'd, and bless the rites divine;  
 Come, rouse to sacred joy thy pupil king \*;  
 And Brumal Nymphs with rites Lenæan bring;  
 Our orgies shining thro' the night inspire,  
 And bless triumphant pow'r the sacred choir.

## LIV.

T O V E N U S.

A H Y M N.

HEAV'NLY, illustrious, laughter-loving queen,  
Sea-born, night-loving, of an awful mien ;

\* Because he was the nurse of Bacchus.

Crafty,

Crafty, from whom necessity first came,  
 Producing, nightly, all-connecting dame :  
 'Tis thine the world with harmony to join, 5  
 For all things spring from thee, O pow'r divine.  
 The triple Fates are rul'd by thy decree,  
 And all productions yield alike to thee :  
 Whate'er the heav'ns, encircling all contain,  
 Earth fruit-producing, and the stormy main, 10  
 Thy sway confesses, and obeys thy nod,  
 Awful attendant of the brumal God :  
 Goddess of marriage, charming to the fight,  
 Mother of Loves, whom banquetings delight ;  
 Source of persuasion, secret, fav'ring queen, 15  
 Illustrious born, apparent and unseen :  
 Spousal, lupercal, and to men inclin'd,  
 Prolific, most-desir'd, life-giving, kind :  
 Great sceptre-bearer of the Gods, 'tis thine,  
 Mortals in necessary bands to join ; 20  
 And ev'ry tribe of savage monsters dire  
 In magic chains to bind, thro' mad desire.

Ver. 5.] *'Tis thine the world with harmony to join.* According to the Orphic theology as related by Proclus, and from him by Eschenbach, in *Epig.* p. 52. Venus is the cause of all the harmony and analogy in the universe, and of the union of form with matter ; connecting and comprehending the powers of all the mundane elements. And although this Goddess ranks among the supermundane divinities ; yet her principal employment consists, in beautifully illuminating the order, harmony, and communion of all mundane concerns.

Come,



Come, Cyprus-born, and to my pray'r incline,  
 Whether exalted in the heav'ns you shine,  
 Or pleas'd in Syria's temple to preside, 25  
 Or o'er th' Egyptian plains thy car to guide,  
 Fashion'd of gold ; and near its sacred flood,  
 Fertile and fam'd to fix thy blest abode ;  
 Or if rejoicing in the azure shores,  
 Near where the sea with foaming billows roars, 30  
 The circling choirs of mortals, thy delight,  
 Or beauteous nymphs, with eyes cerulean bright,  
 Pleas'd by the dusty banks renown'd of old,  
 To drive thy rapid, two-yok'd car of gold ;  
 Or if in Cyprus with thy mother fair, 35  
 Where married females praise thee ev'ry year,  
 And beauteous virgins in the chorus join,  
 Adonis pure to sing and thee divine ;  
 Come, all-attractive to my pray'r inclin'd,  
 For thee, I call, with holy, reverent mind. 40

## LV.

## T O A D O N I S.

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**M**UCH-nam'd, and best of dæmons, hear my  
 pray'r,  
 The desert-loving, deck'd with tender hair ;  
 Joy to diffuse, by all desir'd is thine,  
 Much form'd, Eubulus, aliment divine :

Female

Female and Male, all charming to the sight, 5  
 Adonis ever flourishing and bright ;  
 At stated periods doom'd to set and rise,  
 With splendid lamp, the glory of the skies.  
 Two-horn'd and lovely, reverenc'd with tears,  
 Of beauteous form, adorn'd with copious hairs. 10  
 Rejoicing in the chace, all-graceful pow'r,  
 Sweet plant of Venus, Love's delightful flow'r :  
 Descended from the secret bed divine,  
 Of lovely-hair'd, infernal Proserpine.  
 'Tis thine to sink in Tartarus profound, 15  
 And shine again thro' heav'ns illustrious round,  
 With beauteous temp'ral orb restor'd to fight ;  
 Come, with earth's fruits, and in these flames delight.

## LVI.

## TO THE TERRESTRIAL HERMES.

The FUMIGATION from STORAX.

**H**ERMES I call, whom Fate decrees to dwell  
 In the dire path which leads to deepest hell :  
 O Bacchic Hermes, progeny divine  
 Of Dionysius, parent of the vine,

Ver. 8.] *With splendid lamp*, &c. Proclus, in his elegant Hymn to the Sun, celebrates him as frequently called Adonis ; and this perfectly agrees with the present epithet, and with many others in the Hymn.

And

And of celestial Venus Paphian queen, 5  
 Dark eye-lash'd Goddess of a lovely mien :  
 Who constant wand'rest thro' the sacred seats  
 Where hell's dread empress, Proserpine, retreats ;  
 To wretched souls the leader of the way  
 When Fate decrees, to regions void of day : 10  
 Thine is the wand which causes sleep to fly,  
 Or lulls to slumb'rous rest the weary eye ;  
 For Proserpine thro' Tart'rus dark and wide  
 Gave thee forever flowing souls to guide.  
 Come, blessed pow'r the sacrifice attend, 15  
 And grant our mystic works a happy end.

## LVII.

## T O C U P I D, O R L O V E.

## The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**I** Call great Cupid, source of sweet delight,  
 Holy and pure, and lovely to the sight ;  
 Darting, and wing'd, impetuous fierce desire,  
 With Gods and mortals playing, wand'ring fire :  
 Cautious, and two-fold, keeper of the keys 5  
 Of heav'n and earth, the air, and spreading seas ;  
 Of all that Ceres' fertile realms contains,  
 By which th' all-parent Goddess life sustains,  
 Or dismal Tartarus is doom'd to keep,  
 Widely extended, or the founding deep ; 10  
 8 For

For thee, all Nature's various realms obey,  
 Who rul'st alone, with universal sway.  
 Come, blessed pow'r, regard these mystic fires,  
 And far avert, unlawful mad desires.

## LVIII.

## T O T H E F A T E S.

## The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**D**AUGHTERS of darkling night, much-nam'd,  
 draw near  
 Infinite Fates, and listen to my pray'r;  
 Who in the heav'nly lake (where waters white  
 Burst from a fountain hid in depths of night,  
 And thro' a dark and stony cavern glide, 5  
 A cave profound, invifible) abide;

Ver. 3.] *Who in the heav'nly lake, &c.* Gesner confesses he is ignorant what the poet means by the *ἀλμυρὸν ὕδατος*, or heavenly lake; as likewise of the dark cavern in which he places the Fates. At first sight indeed the whole seems impenetrably obscure, but on comparing this Hymn with the 68th, to the Furies, we shall find that the poet expressly calls them the Fates; and places them in an obscure cavern by the holy water of Styx. And from hence it appears, that the Heavenly Lake is the same with the Stygian Pool; which is called heavenly perhaps, because the Gods swear by it. But it is not wonderful that the water is called white; since Hesiod, in Theog. v. 791. speaks of the Stygian waters as falling into the sea with silvery whirls. And what strengthens the illustration still more, Fulgentius places the Fates with Pluto.

From

From whence, wide courſing round the boundleſs  
earth,

Your pow'r extends to thoſe of mortal birth ;

To men with hope elated, trifling, gay,

A race preſumptuous, born but to decay ; 10

Whoſe life 'tis your's in darkneſs to conceal

To ſenſe impervious, in a purple veil,

When thro' the fatal plain they joyful ride

In one great car, Opinion for their guide ;

'Till each completes his heav'n-appointed round 15

At Juſtice, Hope, and Care's concluding bound,

The terms abſolv'd, preſcrib'd by ancient law

Of pow'r immense, and juſt without a flaw ;

For Fate alone with viſion unconfin'd,

Surveys the conduct of the mortal kind. 20

Fate is Jove's perfect and eternal eye,

For Jove and Fate our ev'ry deed deſcry.

Come, gentle pow'rs, well born, benignant, fam'd,

Atropos, Lacheſis, and Clotho nam'd :

Unchang'd, aerial, wand'ring in the night, 25

Reſtleſs, inviſible to mortal ſight ;

Fates all-producing, all-deſtroying hear,

Regard the incenſe and the holy pray'r ;

Propitious liſten to theſe rites inclin'd,

And far avert diſtreſs with placid mind. 30

LIX.

T O T H E G R A C E S.

The FUMIGATION from STORAX.

**H**EAR me, illustrious Graces, mighty nam'd,  
From Jove descended and Eunomia fam'd ;  
Thalia, and Aglaia fair and bright,  
And blest Euphrosyne whom joys delight :  
Mothers of mirth, all lovely to the view, 5  
Pleasure abundant pure belongs to you :  
Various, forever flourishing and fair,  
Desir'd by mortals, much invok'd in pray'r :  
Circling, dark-ey'd, delightful to mankind,  
Come, and your mystics blest with bounteous mind.

LX.

T O N E M E S I S.

A H Y M N.

**T**HEE, Nemesis I call, almighty queen,  
By whom the deeds of mortal life are seen :  
Eternal, much rever'd, of boundless sight,  
Alone rejoicing in the just and right :  
Changing the counsels of the human breast 5  
For ever various, rolling without rest.

To

To every mortal is thy influence known,  
 And men beneath thy righteous bondage groan ;  
 For ev'ry thought within the mind conceal'd  
 Is to thy sight perspicuously reveal'd. 10  
 The soul unwilling reason to obey  
 By lawless passion rul'd, thy eyes survey.  
 All to see, hear, and rule, O pow'r divine  
 Whose nature Equity contains, is thine.  
 Come, blessed, holy Goddess, hear my pray'r, 15  
 And make thy mystic's life, thy constant care :  
 Give aid benignant in the needful hour,  
 And strength abundant to the reas'ning pow'r ;  
 And far avert the dire, unfriendly race  
 Of counsels impious, arrogant, and base. 20

## LXI.

## T O J U S T I C E.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

**T**HE piercing eye of Justice bright, I sing,  
 Plac'd by the throne of heav'n's almighty  
 king,  
 Perceiving

Ver. 1.] *The piercing eye, &c.* This Hymn is cited by  
 Demosthenes in his first speech against Aristogiton, as follows.  
 " Let us, says the orator overlooking all custom, judge righte-  
 ous judgment; let us reverence Eunomia that loves equity,  
 and preserves states; and inexorable Δίκη (right or justice)  
 O whom

Perceiving thence, with vision unconfin'd,  
 The life and conduct of the human kind :  
 To thee, revenge and punishment belong, 14  
 Chastising ev'ry deed, unjust and wrong ;  
 Whose pow'r alone, dissimilars can join,  
 And from th' equality of truth combine :  
 For all the ill, persuasion can inspire,  
 When urging bad designs, with counsel dire, 16  
 'Tis thine alone to punish ; with the race  
 Of lawless passions, and incentives base ;  
 For thou art ever to the good inclin'd,  
 And hostile to the men of evil mind.  
 Come, all-propitious, and thy suppliant hear, 15  
 When Fate's predestin'd, final hour draws near.

## LXII.

## T O E Q U I T Y.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

**O** Blessed Equity, mankind's delight,  
 Th' eternal friend of conduct just and right :  
 Abundant, venerable, honor'd maid,  
 To judgments pure, dispensing constant aid,

whom Orpheus, our instructor, in the most holy initiations,  
*τρίτῃ*, places by the throne of Jove, inspecting the affairs of  
 men. Let each of us imagine her piercing eye is now upon us,  
 and think and vote so as not to dishonour *her* from whom every  
 judge has his name."

A stable



A stable conscience, and an upright mind ; 5  
 For men unjust, by thee are undermin'd,  
 Whose souls perverse thy bondage ne'er desire,  
 But more untam'd decline thy scourges dire :  
 Harmonious, friendly power, averse to strife,  
 In peace rejoicing, and a stable life ; 10  
 Lovely, loquacious, of a gentle mind,  
 Hating excess, to equal deeds inclin'd :  
 Wisdom, and virtue of whate'er degree,  
 Receive their proper bound alone in thee.  
 Hear, Goddess Equity, the deeds destroy 15  
 Of evil men, which human life annoy ;  
 That all may yield to thee of mortal birth,  
 Whether supported by the fruits of earth,  
 Or in her kindly fertile bosom found,  
 Or in the depths of Marine Jove profound. 20

## LXIII.

T O L A W.

A H Y M N.

**T**HE holy king of Gods and men I call,  
 Celestial Law, the righteous seal of all ;  
 The seal which stamps whate'er the earth contains,  
 Nature's firm basis, and the liquid plains :  
 Stable, and starry, of harmonious frame, 5  
 Preserving laws eternally the same :

O 2

Thy

Thy all-composing pow'r in heav'n appears,  
 Connects its frame, and props the starry spheres ;  
 And shakes weak Envy with tremendous sound,  
 Toss'd by thy arm in giddy whirls around. 10  
 'Tis thine, the life of mortals to defend,  
 And crown existence with a blessed end ;  
 For thy command alone, of all that lives  
 Order and rule to ev'ry dwelling gives :  
 Ever observant of the upright mind, 15  
 And of just actions the companion kind ;  
 Foe to the lawless, with avenging ire,  
 Their steps involving in destruction dire.  
 Come, blest, abundant pow'r, whom all revere,  
 By all desir'd, with fav'ring mind draw near ; 20  
 Give me thro' life, on thee to fix my sight,  
 And ne'er forsake the equal paths of right.

## LXIV.

T O M A R S \*.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

**M**agnanimous, unconquer'd, hoistrous Mars,  
 In darts rejoicing, and in bloody wars :

\* This deity, according to Proclus, in *Repub.* p. 388. perpetually discerns and nourishes, and constantly excites the contrarieties of the universe, that the world may exist perfect and entire from all its parts. But he requires the assistance of Venus, that he may insert order and harmony into things contrary and discordant.

Fierce

Fierce and untam'd, whose mighty pow'r can make  
 The strongest walls from their foundations shake :  
 Mortal destroying king, defil'd with gore,                    5  
 Pleas'd with war's dreadful and tumultuous roar :  
 Thee, human blood, and swords, and spears delight,  
 And the dire ruin of man's savage fight.  
 Stay, furious contells, and avenging strife,  
 Whose works with woe, embitter human life ;                    10  
 To lovely Venus, and to Bacchus yield,  
 To Ceres give the weapons of the field ;  
 Encourage peace, to gentle works inclin'd,  
 And give abundance, with benignant mind.

## LXV.

## T O V U L C A N \*.

THE FUMIGATION FROM FRANKINCENSE and  
 MANNA.

**S**TRONG, mighty Vulcan, bearing splendid light,  
 Unweary'd fire, with flaming torrents bright :  
 Strong-handed, deathless, and of art divine,  
 Pure element, a portion of the world is thine :

\* This deity, according to Proclus, in *Repub.* p. 388. adorns  
 by his artifice, the sensible machine of the universe, which he  
 fills with certain reasons, proportions, and powers of Nature.  
 But he requires the assistance of Venus, that he may invest sensi-  
 ble effects with beauty, and by this means cause the pulchritude  
 of the world.

All-taming artit, all-diffusive pow'r, 5  
 'Tis thine supreme, all substance to devour :  
 Æther, Sun, Moon, and Stars, light pure and clear,  
 For these thy lucid parts to men appear.  
 To thee, all dwellings, cities, tribes belong,  
 Diffus'd thro' mortal bodies bright and strong. 10  
 Hear, blessed power, to holy rites incline,  
 And all propitious on the incense shine :  
 Suppress the rage of fires unweary'd frame,  
 And still preserve our nature's vital flame.

## LXVI.

## T O E S C U L A P I U S.

The FUMIGATION from MANNA.

**G**REAT Esculapius, skill'd to heal mankind,  
 All-ruling Pæan, and physician kind ;  
 Whose arts medic'nal, can alone assuage  
 Diseases dire, and stop their dreadful rage :  
 Strong lenient God, regard my suppliant pray'r, 5  
 Bring gentle Health, adorn'd with lovely hair ;  
 Convey the means of mitigating pain,  
 And raging, deadly pestilence restrain.  
 O pow'r all-flourishing, abundant, bright,  
 Apollo's honor'd offspring, God of light ; 10  
 Husband of blameless Health, the constant foe  
 Of dread Disease the minister of woe :

Come,

Come, blessed favour, and my health defend,  
And to my life afford a prosp'rous end.

## LXVII.

T O H E A L T H.

The FUMIGATION from MANNA.

**O** Much-desir'd, prolific, gen'ral queen,  
Hear me, life-bearing Health, of beauteous  
mien,

Mother of all; by thee diseases dire,  
Of bliss destructive, from our life retire;  
And ev'ry house is flourishing and fair, 5  
If with rejoicing aspect thou art there:

Each dædal art, thy vig'rous force inspires,  
And all the world thy helping hand desires;  
Pluto life's bane alone resists thy will,  
And ever hates thy all-preserving skill. 10

O fertile queen, from thee forever flows  
To mortal life from agony repose;  
And men without thy all-sustaining ease,  
Find nothing useful, nothing form'd to please;  
Without thy aid, not Plutus' self can thrive, 15

Nor man to much afflicted age arrive;  
For thou alone of countenance serene,  
Dost govern all things, universal queen.  
Assist thy mystics with propitious mind,  
And far avert disease of ev'ry kind.

## LXVIII.

## T O T H E F U R I E S \*

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**V**OCIFEROUS, Bacchanalian Furies, hear !  
 Ye, I invoke, dread pow'rs, whom all revere ;  
 Nightly, profound, in secret who retire,  
 Tisiphone, Alecō, and Megara dire :  
 Deep in a cavern merg'd, involv'd in night, 10  
 Near where Styx flows impervious to the fight ;  
 Ever attendant on mysterious rites,  
 Furious and fierce, whom Fate's dread law delights ;  
 Revenge and sorrows dire to you belong,  
 Hid in a savage veil, severe and strong, 15  
 Terrific virgins, who forever dwell  
 Endu'd with various forms, in deepest hell ;  
 Aerial, and unseen by human kind,  
 And swiftly coursing, rapid as the mind.  
 In vain the Sun with wing'd refulgence bright, 15  
 In vain the Moon, far darting milder light,  
 Wisdom and Virtue may attempt in vain,  
 And pleasing Art, our transport to obtain ;  
 Unless with these you readily conspire,  
 And far avert your all-destructive ire. 20

\* See the note to Hymn lviii. to the Fates.

The

The boundless tribes of mortals you descry,  
 And justly rule with Right's impartial eye.  
 Come, snaky-hair'd, Fates many-form'd, divine,  
 Suppress your rage, and to our rites incline.

## LXIX.

## T O T H E F U R I E S.

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**H**EAR me, illustrious Furies, mighty nam'd,  
 Terrific pow'rs, for prudent counsel fam'd;  
 Holy and pure, from Jove terrestrial born  
 And Proserpine, whom lovely locks adorn:  
 Whose piercing sight, with vision unconfin'd,      5  
 Surveys the deeds of all the impious kind:  
 On Fate attendant, punishing the race  
 (With wrath severe) of deeds unjust and base.  
 Dark-colour'd queens, whose glittering eyes, are  
     bright  
 With dreadful, radiant, life-destroying light:      10  
 Eternal rulers, terrible and strong,  
 To whom revenge, and tortures dire belong;  
 Fatal and horrid to the human sight,  
 With snaky tresses wand'ring in the night;  
 Hither approach, and in these rites rejoice,      15  
 For ye, I call, with holy, suppliant voice.

## LXX.

## LXX.

## T O M E L I N O E.

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**I** Call Melinoe, saffron-veil'd, terrene,  
 Who from infernal Pluto's sacred queen,  
 Mixt with Saturnian Jupiter, arose,  
 Near where Cocytus' mournful river flows;  
 When under Pluto's semblance, Jove divine 5  
 Deceiv'd with guileful arts dark Proserpine.  
 Hence, partly black thy limbs and partly white,  
 From Pluto dark, from Jove ethereal, bright  
 Thy colour'd members, men by night inspire  
 When seen in specter'd forms with terrors dire; 10  
 Now darkly visible, involv'd in night,  
 Perspicuous now they meet the fearful fight.  
 Terrestrial queen expel wherever found  
 The soul's mad fears to earth's remotest bound;  
 With holy aspect on our incense shine, 15  
 And bless thy mystics, and the rites divine.

## LXXI.

## T O F O R T U N E.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

**A** Pproach strong Fortune, with propitious mind  
 And rich abundance, to my pray'r inclin'd:  
 Placid



Placid and gentle Trivia, mighty nam'd,  
 Imperial Dian, born of Pluto fam'd ;  
 Mankind's unconquer'd, endless praise is thine,      5  
 Sepulch'ral, widely-wand'ring pow'r divine !  
 In thee, our various mortal life is found,  
 And some from thee in copious wealth abound ;  
 While others mourn thy hand averſe to bleſs,  
 In all the bitterneſs of deep diſtreſs.      10  
 Be preſent, Goddeſs, to thy vot'ry kind,  
 And give abundance with benignant mind.

## LXXII.

## TO THE DÆMON, OR GENIUS.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

**T**HÉE, mighty ruling, Dæmon dread, I call,  
 Mild Jove, life-giving, and the ſource of all :  
 Great Jove, much-wand'ring, terrible and ſtrong,  
 To whom revenge and tortures dire belong.  
 Mankind from thee, in plenteous wealth abound,      5  
 When in their dwellings joyful thou art found ;  
 Or paſs thro' life afflicted and diſtreſs'd,  
 The needful means of bliſs by thee ſuppreſt.  
 'Tis thine alone endu'd with boundleſs might,  
 To keep the keys of ſorrow and delight.      10

Ver. 3.] *Placid and gentle Trivia.* See the note to the Introduction to Muſæus.

O holy,

O holy, blessed father, hear my pray'r,  
Disperse the feeds of life-consuming care ;  
With fav'ring mind the sacred rites attend,  
And grant my days a glorious, blessed end.

## LXXIII.

T O L E U C O T H E A.

### The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

**I** Call Leucothea, of great Cadmus born,  
And Bacchus' nurse, whom ivy leaves adorn.  
Hear, pow'rful Goddess, in the mighty deep  
Wide and profound, thy station doom'd to keep :  
In waves rejoicing, guardian of mankind ;  
For ships from thee alone deliv'rance find  
Amidst the fury of th' unstable main,  
When art no more avail, and strength is vain ;  
When rushing billows with tempestuous ire  
O'erwhelm the mariner in ruin dire,  
Thou hear'st, with pity touch'd, his suppliant pray'r,  
Resolv'd his life to succour and to spare.  
Be ever present, Goddess! in distress,  
Waft ships along with prosperous success :  
Thy mystics thro' the stormy sea defend,  
And safe conduct them to their destin'd end.

## LXXIV.

## LXXIV.

T O P A L Æ M O N.

The FUMIGATION from MANNA.

**O** Nurs'd with Dionysius, doom'd to keep  
 Thy dwelling in the widely-spreading deep :  
 With joyful aspect to my pray'r incline,  
 Propitious come, and blest the rites divine :  
 Thro' earth and sea thy ministers attend, 5  
 And from old Ocean's stormy waves defend :  
 For ships their safety ever owe to thee,  
 Who wand'rest with them thro' the raging sea.  
 Come, guardian pow'r, whom mortal tribes desire,  
 And far avert the deep's destructive ire. 10

## LXXV.

T O T H E M U S E S.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

**D**Aughters of Jove, dire-foundling and divine,  
 Renown'd, Pierian, sweetly speaking Nine ;  
 To

Ver. 1.] *Daughters of Jove.* Proclus, in some manuscript commentary, cited by Gyraldus, in Syntag. de Musis. p. 534. says that the Muses are called the daughters of Jove and Mnemosyne, because to those who desire to possess disciplines and sciences, intellect and the power of memory are necessary

To those whose breasts your sacred furies fire  
 Much-form'd, the objects of supreme desire :

Sources

as the first requisites; the latter of which the Greeks call *μνημονεύς*, the former *νοητικὸς*. But as the best explanation of the nature of the Muses is given by Proclus, in his Commentary on Plato's Republic, p. 399. accompanied with all that philosophical elegance and subtilty which he possessed in so remarkable a degree, I persuade myself the following Paraphrase on his discourse concerning the different kinds of poets, will be highly acceptable to the liberal reader; and that its great excellence will amply compensate for its length.

“ In the first place then, there are three poetic forms corresponding to the three different powers of the soul, Intellect, Reason, and Opinion. These we shall explain according to the opinion of Plato; and produce from Homer examples of each. The first kind of poetry then, is similar to intellect. But intellect is the best, most perfect, and most divine power of the soul: it is the most similar to a divine life, in the contemplation of which it is wholly employed, and is swallowed up as it were in the essence of divinity; so that it enkindles its own light from the splendor of the Gods, and conjoins its own most simple essence with supernatural unity. In like manner the most excellent kind of poetry, gives beatitude to the soul, from divinity, and places it among the Gods; participating by an ineffable union with the participated deities, and conjoining that which is filled with good, with its replenishing source. Hence it abstracts the soul from all material connections, illuminates it with celestial light, inflames it with a divine fire; and compels the whole inferior constitution of the soul, to be obedient to intellect alone. Indeed, a Fury of this kind is more excellent than any temperance; since it furnishes the soul with such a symmetry and proportion of divinity, that the very words bursting forth as its last effects, appear to be adorned with the beautiful bands of measure and number. For as prophetic

Sources of blameless virtue to mankind,                 5  
Who form to excellence the youthful mind;  
Who

phetic fury arises from truth, and the amatorial from beauty; so the poetic proceeds from divine symmetry, by means of which it most intimately unites the poets with the Gods. Plato, in the *Phædrus*, speaking of this Fury, says that it is an occupation of the Muses; and a Fury sent from above on tender and untouched souls. That its employment is to suscite and inspire the poet, according to odes and the other kinds of poetry, but its end, the instruction of posterity by celebrating the infinite deeds of antiquity. From these words it is plain, that Plato, in the first place, ascribes divinity to this kind of poetry, as being derived from the Muses; who fill as well intelligible as sensible works with paternal harmony, and elegant motion. But he calls it an occupation, because the whole illustrated soul, resigns itself to the present effect of illuminating divinity; and a Fury, because it relinquishes its own proper ingenuity, and is carried according to the vigorous impulse of a superior power. Again, in the second place he describes the habit of the soul thus occupied: for, he says, it ought to be tender and untouched; not rigid, hard, and filled with many and various opinions, foreign from inspiring divinity: but it should be soft and tender, that it may easily admit divine inspiration; and untouched, that it may be sincere and empty of all other concerns. In the third place, he adds its common employment; that it is perfected by the afflatus of the Muses, and by the soul properly disposed for its reception. Indeed suscitation is an elevation of the soul, an operation but little depraved, and a vigorous conversion to the deity, from a lapse into the whirls of generation. But an afflatus is a divine motion, and an unwearied musical dance towards the inspiring deity. Lastly, he testifies that human concerns spoken from a divine mouth, become more perfect, illustrious, and more convenient for the delivery of true doctrine to the hearers. Not that this kind of poetry is accommodated

Who nurse the foul, and give her to desery  
The paths of right with Reason's steady eye.

Com<sup>s</sup>

commodated to juvenile tuition, but is the most convenient of all for the instruction of those who are perfect in politic discipline, and who earnestly desire the mystical tradition of divine concerns. On this account, Plato deservedly prefers it to all human arts. But he who (as he writes in the same place) approaches to the poetic gates, without the Fury of the Muses, trusting that he may become a good poet by a certain art, will be himself empty, as well as his poetry, in respect of that which proceeds from Fury; before whose presence, the poetry vanishes which is dictated by prudence alone." Thus far from the Phædrus.

Again, not dissimilar to these, are the words of Socrates in the 16. For when the rhapsodist affirms, that he abounds with a copiousness of discourse on Homer, but not upon the other poets, Socrates ascribes the cause of this to his being moved by divine force, and not by art. For unless he was peculiarly inclined to Homer by a divine instinct, he would be equally as copious on all other poets as upon Homer. But the first mover says he is a God or a Muse, that is a divine cause; from thence the poet is excited, and from him again the rhapsodist. Hence poetic Fury is a medium between a divine principle and the rhapsodists, moving, and at the same time moved, and distributing supernal gifts to inferiors, by a certain latent consent; by means of which, these degrees cohere among themselves in the same manner as many iron rings depending from a magnet, each of which communicates in gradation, its alluring and attractive power to the other. So in the poetic chain, it is requisite there should be something divine, which, through proper mediums, may connect the last to the first monad. This Fury Homer, as well as Plato, calls at one time in the plural number Muses, and at another time in the singular number a Muse: in the first case having respect to the multitude of the chain

Commanding queens who lead to sacred light  
 The intellect refin'd from Error's night;                    10  
 And

chain of the Muses; but in the second to the coherent union of all things, which is inserted from the first cause in inferior natures. For indeed poetry subsists in a secret and uniform manner in the first mover, and afterwards in poets excited by that unity, like the revolution of a thread from its bottom clew *ἀνελγμένως*, but in the rhapsodist's, according to the lowest and ministrant degree. And thus much it is sufficient for the present to have alledged from Plato's 16. He who desires more, must consult that dialogue, where he will find many things commending this first and divine kind of poets.

We shall farther add the testimony of the Athenian guest and of Timæus. For he exhorts us to follow poets seized with the Fury of Apollo, such being the sons of the Gods, and knowing in the best manner the concerns of their progenitors, although they deliver them without the assistance of arguments and demonstrations. And Plato, in the third book of his Laws, thus writes: "This genus of poets is divine, it is agitated by the Gods, composes sacred hymns, and every where embraces Truth attended with the Graces and Muses." To which may be added, that in the first Alcibiades, he says, the nature of poetry is enigmatical, and is not manifest to every understanding.

Indeed, you will find in Homer all kinds of poetry; but he has less of imagination and imitation, and excels in the first, concerning which we are now discoursing. For, inspired by the Muses and full of fury, he proposes mystical senses of divinity; such as concerning demiurgical unity, the triple division of the universe, the chains of Vulcan, and the connection of Jupiter with Juno. But Homer speaking of Demodocus (under whose person he wishes to signify himself, and on this account reports he was blind) says that he was a divine bard, loved by the Muses and their leader Apollo.

P

And

And to mankind each holy rite disclose,  
For mystic knowledge from your nature flows.

Clio,

And thus much for the first kind of poets and poetry, according to Proclus; among which it is evident these Hymns must be ranked; as all sacred poetical composition belongs to this highest order. He then proceeds to the second kind of poetry, which the Greeks call *διδασκαλικά*, or rational, as follows. Reason then is inferior to intellect in dignity and power, yet it follows intellect as the leader of its energies, between which, and opinion, it is the connecting medium. And as soul by intellect is conjoined with the divinities; so by the assistance of reason it is converted into itself. Hence it revolves the multitude of arguments, considers the various differences of forms, collects intellect and the intelligent into one; and imitates in its operations an intelligible essence. But since prudence is the employment of reason, we attribute to it the second kind of poetry, which is a medium between the preceding, and the third which we shall next explain. This rational poetry, understands the essences of things, and is freely conversant about what is honest and good, as well in words as in actions, which are likewise the object of its contemplation. It produces every particular invested with elegant numbers and rhythms; proposes moral sentences, the best counsels, intelligible moderation, and every virtue. Besides this, it teaches the circuits of the soul, its immortality and various powers; explains to mortals many names of an incorporeal nature, and produces many probable Dogmata respecting corporeal substance. The Athenian guest (in Plato, lib. i. De Legibus) testifies, that the poetry of Theognis is of this kind, which, because it teaches and commends every virtue, is justly to be preferred to the poetry of Tyrtæus, which exhorts to fortitude alone. But Homer represents this species of poetry, when he describes the life of the soul, the different essences of her parts, the difference between the image and the usurping soul, the variety sub-

listings



Clio, and Erato, who charms the fight,  
With thee Euterpe ministr'ring delight :

Thalia,

sisting in nature, the order of the elements of the universe, civil offices, and the like. But Homer himself, appears to have made Phemius the lyrist skilled in this kind of poetry, where Penelope says to him, lib. i.

" Alluring arts thou know'st, and what of old  
" Of Gods and heroes, sacred bards have told."

After the two superior kinds of poetry, that inspired by Fury, and the rational; it remains to speak of the imitative. This last kind of poetry, then, is far distant from the excellence of the others; since it employs imaginations, opinions, and the irrational senses; from whence it contracts many vices, especially in that part of it, which is called phantastic. For it greatly raises moderate affections, disturbs the hearers, and, together with words, various harmonies, and numbers, changes the affections of the soul. It shadows over the nature of things not such as they are, but such as they appear to vulgar inspection; and explains them not according to an exact knowledge, but from a delusive imagination. Besides this, it proposes as its end the delight of its auditors; and particularly regards that part of the soul, which is obnoxious to the passions of joy and grief. But it is subdivided into two other kinds, one of which is conjectural or assimilatory, and the other phantastic. The latter of these represents only the apparent imitation and similitude, not that which is true; and considers its end accomplished, if it produces in the hearers pleasure and delight, belonging to the phantasy alone. But the other does not so much study the gratification of the popular ear, as a proper imitation, that it may express the things themselves, and exhibit to the eyes an exquisite image of that, concerning which it treats, and may as near as possible, express the exemplars which it imitates. But Plato himself, under the person of the Eleatean guest

Thalia flourishing, Polymina fam'd, 15  
 Melpomene from skill in music nam'd:  
 Terpsichore,

(in *Sophista*) describes the differences of each of these as follows. "I now appear to discern two species of imitation, one conjectural, or the art of assimilating, whose business is to fabricate an image emulous of its exemplar, as far as pertains to length, breadth, depth, and convenient colours. *Theæt.* Do not those who imitate something, perform this to the utmost of their ability? *Guest.* Not those who fashion or paint any great work. For if they bestowed on the resemblances the true commensuration of beautiful things, the superior members would appear less than is proper, and the inferior larger: because the one is beheld by us at a distance, the other near at hand. *Theæt.* Intirely so. *Guest.* Hence artists neglecting truth, do not accommodate to resemblances such commensurations as are really beautiful, but only such as appear so." From these words it is plain that Plato distinguishes each kind of imitation, not only in painting and statuary, but also in poetry; which he compares with those imitative arts. Again, the Athenian guest speaks separately of the conjectural kind, where he treats of that music which does not propose to itself pleasure, but a true and most similar imitation of its exemplar, as in the second book of *Laws*. Indeed, Socrates speaks of the phantastic kind in the tenth book of the *Republic*, comparing it to a picture which does not represent the works of nature, but of artists; and these not such as they are, but such as they appear, not imitating their reality, but only their phantastic representation. He likewise demonstrates that this kind of poetry is phantastic, and is in the third degree from truth. But each kind of imitation is found in Homer. For he is then to be esteemed phantastic when he affirms any thing according to vulgar opinion; such as when describing the rising and setting of the sun, not from true situations, but from such as appear so to the senses, which are deceived by distance of place. But where he pre-

Terpischore, Urania heav'nly bright,  
 With thee \* who gav'ft me to behold the light,  
 Come, venerable, various, pow'rs divine,  
 With fav'ring aspect on your mystics shine ;      20  
 Bring glorious, ardent, lovely, fam'd desire,  
 And warm my bosom with your sacred fire.

serves types of imitation convenient to persons and things, as when he imitates heroes fighting, consulting, and speaking, framing deeds and discourses adapted to the life and pursuits of each, he ought to be called a conjectural poet. And of this kind perhaps is the lyrist of Clytemnestra, who so learnedly imitated examples of temperance by right opinion, that Clytemnestra was free from fault, while he resided with her. But it is lawful to call the musician Thamyras, phantastic, who, instead of the ancient and simple music, endeavoured to introduce one more pleasant, diversified in many ways, and calculated to please the senses and the vulgar. Hence he is feigned to have contended with the Muses themselves, by whom, having raised their anger, he was blinded ; not that in reality the Muses are affected with anger, but because he was incapable of the true, simple, and ancient music ; and laboured only to move the affections and imagination, not following right opinion, or the science of imitation.

\* Calliope.

## LXXVI.

TO MNEMOSYNE, or the GODDESS of  
MEMORY\*.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

**T**HE confort I invoke of Jove divine,  
Source of the holy, sweetly-speaking Nine ;  
Free

\* Memory, according to the Platonic philosophy, is that power by which the soul is enabled to profer in some future period, some former energy: and the energy of this power is reminiscence. Now the very essence of intellect is energy, and all its perceptions are nothing more than visions of itself: but all the energies of soul are derived from intellectual illumination. Hence we may compare intellect to light, the soul to an eye, and Memory to that power by which the soul is converted to the light, and actually perceives. But the visions of the soul partícipate of greater or less reality, in proportion as she is more or less intimately converted to the divine light of intellect. In the multitude of mankind, indeed, the eye of the soul perceives with but a glimmering light, being accustomed to look constantly abroad into the dark and fluctuating regions of sense, and to contemplate solely the shadowy forms of imagination; in consequence of which, their memory is solely employed on objects obscure, external, and low. But in the few who have purified that organ of the soul, by which truth can alone be perceived, and which, as Plato says, is better worth saving than ten thousand eyes of sense; who have disengaged this eye from that barbaric clay with which it was buried, and have by this means turned it as from some benighted day, to bright and real vision: in these, Souls, Memory,  
and

Free from th' oblivion of the fallen mind,  
 By whom the soul with intellect is join'd :  
 Reason's increase, and thought to thee belong,      5  
 All-powerful, pleasant, vigilant, and strong :  
 'Tis thine, to waken from lethargic rest  
 All thoughts deposited within the breast ;  
 And nought neglecting, vigorous to excite  
 The mental eye from dark oblivion's night.      10  
 Come, blessed power, thy mystic's mem'ry wake  
 To holy rites, and Lethe's fetters break.

and Reminiscence, are entirely conversant with those divine ideal forms, so familiar to the soul before her immersion in body. Hence, since we were formerly intellectual natures, we ought, as Porphyry observes, not only to think earnestly of the way, however long and laborious, by which we may return to things truly our own; but that we may meet with a more favourable reception from our proper kindred, we should meditate in what manner we may divest ourselves of every thing foreign from our true country, and recall to our memory those dispositions and habits, without which, we cannot be admitted by our own, and which from long disuse, have departed from our souls. For this purpose (says he) we must lay aside whatever we have associated to ourselves from a mortal nature; and hasten our return to the contemplation of the simple and immutable light of good. We must divest ourselves of the various garments of mortality, by which our true beauty is concealed; and enter the place of contest naked, and without the incumbrance of dress, striving for the most glorious of all prizes, the Olympiad of the soul. Thus far Porphyry: and thus it appears, that the poet, with great philosophical propriety, celebrates Memory as uniting the soul with intellect.

## LXXVII.

T O A U R O R A.

The FUMIGATION from MANNA.

**H**EAR me, O Goddess! whose emerging ray  
 Leads on the broad refulgence of the day;  
 Blushing Aurora, whose celestial light  
 Beams on the world with red'ning splendours bright:  
 Angel of Titan, whom with constant round, 5  
 Thy orient beams recall from night profound:  
 Labour of ev'ry kind to lead is thine,  
 Of mortal life the minister divine.  
 Mankind in thee eternally delight,  
 And none presumes to shun thy beauteous light. 10  
 Soon as thy splendours break the bands of rest,  
 And eyes uncloze with pleasing sleep oppress'd;  
 Men, reptiles, birds, and beasts, with gen'ral voice,  
 And all the nations of the deep, rejoice;  
 For all the culture of our life is thine. 15  
 Come, blessed pow'r! and to these rites incline:  
 Thy holy light increase, and unconfin'd  
 Diffuse its radiance on thy mystic's mind.

LXXVIII.

## LXXVIII.

## T O T H E M I S.

THE FUMIGATION FROM FRANKINCENSE.

ILLUSTRIOUS Themis, of celestial birth,  
 Thee I invoke, young blossom of the earth :  
 Beauteous-eyed virgin ; first from thee alone,  
 Prophetic oracles to men were known,  
 Giv'n from the deep recesses of the fane 5  
 In sacred Pytho, where renown'd you reign ;  
 From thee, Apollo's oracles arose,  
 And from thy pow'r his inspiration flows.  
 Honour'd by all, of form divinely bright,  
 Majestic virgin, wand'ring in the night : 10  
 Mankind from thee first learnt initial rites,  
 And Bacchus' nightly choirs thy fowl delights ;  
 For holy honours to disclose is thine,  
 With all the culture of the pow'rs divine.  
 Be present, Goddess, to my pray'r inclin'd, 15  
 And bless the mystic rites with fav'ring mind.

Ver. 2.] *Young blossom of the earth.* See the note to Hymn xi. to Hercules.

## LXXIX.

## LXXIX.

## TO THE NORTH WIND.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

**B**OREAS, whose wint'ry blasts, terrific, tear  
 The bosom of the deep surrounding air ;  
 Cold icy pow'r, approach, and fav'ring blow,  
 And Thrace a while desert expos'd to snow :  
 The misty station of the air dissolve, 5  
 With pregnant clouds, whose frames in show'rs re-  
 solve :  
 Serenely temper all within the sky,  
 And wipe from moisture, Æther's beauteous eye.

## LXXX.

## TO THE WEST WIND.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

**S**EA-born, aerial, blowing from the west,  
 Sweet gales, who give to weary'd labour rest :  
 Vernal and grassy, and of gentle sound,  
 To ships delightful, thro' the sea profound ;  
 For these, impell'd by you with gentle force, 5  
 Pursue with prosp'rous Fate their destin'd course.  
 With blameless gales regard my suppliant pray'r,  
 Zephyrs unseen, light-wing'd, and form'd from air.

## LXXXI.



LXXXI.

T O T H E S O U T H W I N D.

The FUMIGATION from FRANKINCENSE.

**W**IDE courfing gales, whofe lightly leaping  
feet

With rapid wings the air's wet bofom beat,  
Approach benevolent, fwift-whirling pow'rs,  
With humid clouds the principles of fhow'rs :  
For fhow'ry clouds are portion'd to your care,      S  
To fend on earth from all furrounding air.  
Hear, bleffed pow'rs, thefe holy rites attend,  
And fruitful rains on earth all-parent fend.

LXXXII.

T O O C E A N.

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS

**O**CEAN I call, whofe nature ever flows,  
From whom at firft both Gods and men arofe ;  
Sire incorruptible, whofe waves furround,  
And earth's concluding mighty circle bound :

LXXXII. Ver. 3.] *Whoſe waves furround*, &c. Gefner well obſerves, that this opinion of the ocean furrounding the earth, is exceeding ancient. See his Præl. i. de Navigationibus vet. § 1.

Hence

Hence every river, hence the spreading sea, 5  
 And earth's pure bubbling fountains spring from thee :  
 Hear, mighty fire, for boundless bliss is thine,  
 Whose waters purify the pow'rs divine :  
 Earth's friendly limit, fountain of the pole,  
 Whose waves wide spreading, and circumfluent  
 roll.  
 Approach benevolent, with placid mind,  
 And be for ever to thy mystics kind.

## LXXXIII.

## T O V E S T A.

The FUMIGATION from AROMATICS.

DAUGHTER of Saturn, venerable dame,  
 The feat containing of unweary'd flame ;

In

XXXIII. Ver. 2.] *The feat containing of unweary'd flame.* Vesta is celebrated in this Hymn as the earth, and is the same with the mother of the Gods; as is evident from the Hymn to that divinity, in which she is expressly called Vesta. Now this perfectly agrees with the fragment of Philolaus the Pythagorean, preserved by Stobæus, in Eclog. Phys. p. 51. "Philolaus (says he) places fire in the middle at the centre, which he calls the Vesta of the universe, the house of Jupiter, the mother of the Gods, and the basis, coherence, and measure of nature." From whence it appears, that they are greatly mistaken who suppose the Pythagoreans meant the sun, by the fire at the centre: and this is still more evident, from the following words of Simplicius de Cælo, lib. ii. Οἱ δὲ γινώσκοντες αὐτῶν  
 μετασχόντες;

In sacred rites these ministers are thine,  
 Myflies much-blessed, holy, and divine.  
 In thee, the Gods have fix'd their dwelling place,     5  
 Strong, stable basis of the mortal race :  
 Eternal, much-form'd, ever florid queen,  
 Laughing and blessed, and of lovely mien ;

Accept

μετασχόντες, τὸ μὲν πῦρ ἐν τῷ μέσῳ φασὶ τὴν δημιουργικὴν δύναμιν, ἐκ  
 τῆς μέσης ὅλην τὴν γῆν τρέφειν, καὶ τὸ ψυχρῶμενον αὐτῆς ἀνεγείρεται.  
 ὃ δὲ οἱ μὲν, ΖΗΝΟΣ ΠΥΡΡΟΝ αὐτὸ καλεσιν. ὡς αὐτὸς ἐν τοῖς  
 Πυθαγορείοις διαγράφει. οἱ δὲ ΔΙΟΣ ΦΥΛΑΚΗΝ ὡς ἐν ταῖς.  
 οἱ δὲ, ΔΙΟΣ ΘΡΟΝΟΝ ὡς ἄλλοι φασιν. κείρον (sic lege et non  
 αἶτρον) δὲ τὴν γῆν ἔλεγον, ὡς ἔργον καὶ αὐτὴν τῇ χροῦ  
 ἡμερῶν γὰρ ἐστὶν αὐτὴ, καὶ νυκτῶν, αἰτία. That is, "But those  
 who more clearly perceive these affairs, call the fire in the  
 middle a demiurgic power, nourishing the whole earth from  
 the midst, and exciting and enlivening whatever it contains of  
 a frigid nature : on which account some call it the tower of  
 Jupiter, as he (i. e. Aristotle) relates in his Pythagorics. But  
 others, the keeper or guardian of Jove ; as he relates in these  
 (i. e. his books de Cælo). But according to others, it is the  
 throne of Jupiter. But they called the earth a centre, as being  
 itself an organ or instrument of time : for it is the cause of  
 day and night."

Ver. 8.] *Laughing and blessed.* Proclus, in Plat. Repub. p.  
 384. observes, that we ought to interpret the laughter of the  
 Gods as an exuberant operation in the universe ; and the glad-  
 ness of mundane concerns, under the providence of a divine  
 cause. But since such a providence, says he, is incomprehen-  
 sible, and is a never failing communication of all divine goods ;  
 we must allow that Homer justly calls the laughter of the Gods  
 ἀσβεστος or inextinguishable. He adds, that fables do not repre-  
 sent the Gods as always weeping, but affirm that they laugh  
 without

Accept these rites, accord each just desire,  
And gentle health, and needful good inspire.

## LXXXIV.

## T O S L E E P.

The FUMIGATION from a POPPY.

**S**LEEP, king of Gods, and men of mortal birth,  
Sov'reign of all sustain'd by mother Earth ;

without ceasing ; because tears are symbols of their providence in mortal concerns, which are continually subject to existence and decay : but laughter is a sign of their efforts in the universe, and of its principal parts, which are ever moved in one and the same orderly manner. Hence, since we divide demiurgical powers between Gods and men, we assign laughter to the generation of the Gods, but tears to the formation of men or animals. Hence, the poet sings in his Hymn to the Sun, *O Apollo, the mortal race of men is the subject of thy tears ; but the celestial race of Gods springs from laughter.* But since we divide the works of divinity into things celestial, and those subject to the moon ; after the same manner, we attribute laughter to the first, and grief to the second. Lastly, when we reason concerning the generations and corruptions of things below the moon, we refer the one to the weeping, and the other to the laughter of the Gods. And hence in our mysteries, the ministers of sacred rites, at a certain time order each of these to be celebrated. He then concludes with an excellent observation, that men of simple understandings are unable to comprehend intellectually mystical ceremonies and fables of this kind ; since such men destitute of science, produce nothing but absurd confusion about the religion of the Gods.

For

For thy dominion is supreme alone,  
 O'er all extended, and by all things known.  
 'Tis thine all bodies with benignant mind 5  
 In other bands than those of brass to bind :  
 Tamer of cares, to weary toil repose,  
 From whom sweet solace in affliction flows.  
 Thy pleasing, gentle chains preserve the soul,  
 And e'en the dreadful cares of death controul ; 10  
 For death and Lethe with oblivious stream,  
 Mankind thy genuine brothers justly deem.  
 With fav'ring aspect to my pray'r incline,  
 And save thy mystics in their works divine.

## LXXXV.

## TO THE DIVINITY OF DREAMS.

The FUMIGATION FROM AROMATICS.

**T**HEE I invoke, blest pow'r of dreams divine,  
 Angel of future fates, swift wings are thine :  
 Great source of oracles to human kind,  
 When stealing soft, and whisp'ring to the mind,  
 Thro' sleep's sweet silence and the gloom of night, 5  
 Thy pow'r awakes th' intellectual sight ;  
 To silent souls the will of heav'n relates,  
 And silently reveals their future fates.  
 For ever friendly to the upright mind  
 Sacred and pure, to holy rites inclin'd ; 10

For

For these with pleasing hope thy dreams inspire,  
 Bliss to anticipate, which all desire.  
 Thy visions manifest of fate disclose,  
 What methods best may mitigate our woes ;  
 Reveal what rites the Gods immortal please,      15  
 And what the means their anger to appease :  
 For ever tranquil is the good man's end,  
 Whose life, thy dreams admonish and defend.  
 But from the wicked turn'd averse to bliss,  
 Thy form unseen, the angel of distress ;      20  
 No means to check approaching ill they find,  
 Pensive with fears, and to the future blind.  
 Come, blessed pow'r, the signatures reveal  
 Which heav'n's decrees mysteriously conceal,  
 Signs only present to the worthy mind,      25  
 Nor omens ill disclose of monit'rous kind.

## LXXXVI.

## T O D E A T H.

## The FUMIGATION from MANNA.

**H**EAR me, O Death, whose empire unconfin'd,  
 Extends to mortal tribes of ev'ry kind.  
 On thee, the portion of our time depends,  
 Whose absence lengthens life, whose presence ends.  
Thy



Common to all of ev'ry sex and age,  
For nought escapes thy all-destructive rage;

Nor

its vigour exhausted; and the genius fettered to verbal criticism, and grammatical trifles. Hence an opinion is gradually formed, that the Greek philosophy can alone be understood in the Greek tongue: and thus the books containing the wisdom of antiquity, are for the most part deposited in the hands of men, incapable of comprehending their contents. While an opinion so fordid prevails, amidst all our refinements in arts, and increasing mass of experiments, we must remain with respect to philosophy in a state of barbarous ignorance. We may flourish, indeed, as a commercial people; and stretch the rod of empire over nations as yet unknown. The waters of Thames, heavy laden with the wealth of merchandize, and sonorous with the din of trade, may devolve abundance in a golden tide; but we must remember that the Dæmon of commerce is at the same time advancing with giant strides, to trample on the most liberal pursuits, and is preparing with his extended savage arm, to crush the votaries of truth, and depopulate the divine retreats of philosophy. Rife then ye liberal few, and vindicate the dignity of ancient wisdom. Bring truth from her silent and sacred concealments, and vigorously repel the growing empire of barbaric taste; which bids fair to extinguish the celestial fire of philosophy in the frigid embraces of philosophy, and to bury the divine light of mind, in the fordid gloom of sense. But if your labours should prove abortive; if the period is yet at a distance, when truth shall once more establish her kingdom; when another stream like that of Ilissus, shall become tuneful with the music of philosophy; and other cities like those of Athens and Alexandria, be filled with the sacred haunts of philosophers: there yet remains an inheritance for the lovers of wisdom in the regions of intellect, those fortunate islands of truth, where all is tranquil and serene, beyond the power of chance, and the reach of change. Let us then fly from hence my friends, to those delightful realms: for there,



Not youth itself thy clemency can gain,  
 Vig'rous and strong, by thee untimely slain. 10  
 In thee, the end of nature's works is known,  
 In thee, all judgment is absolv'd alone:  
 No suppliant arts thy dreadful rage controul,  
 No vows revoke the purpose of thy soul;  
 O blessed pow'r regard my ardent pray'r, 15  
 And human life to age abundant spare.

there, while connected with body, we may find a retreat from the storms and tempests of a corporeal life. Let us build for ourselves the raft of virtue, and departing from this region of sense, like Ulysses from the charms of Calypso, direct our course by the light of ideas, those bright intellectual stars, through the dark ocean of a material nature, until we arrive at our father's land. For there having divested ourselves of the torn garments of mortality, as much as our union with body will permit, we may resume our natural appearance; and may each of us at length, recover the ruined empire of his soul.

T H E E N D.

A N  
E S S A Y  
O N  
THE BEAUTIFUL.

From the Greek of  
P L O T I N U S.



London, printed for the Author,  
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The Reader is requested to correct the following  
Errors.

Introduction, page 1. line 9. for *it own sake*, read *its own sake*. P. 37. l. 5. for *and what means*, read *and by what means*. P. 38. in the note, for *the goddess of sense*, read *the goddess of imagination*.

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## INTRODUCTION.

**I**T may seem wonderful that language, which is the only method of conveying our conceptions, should, at the same time, be a hindrance to our advancement in philosophy: but the wonder ceases when we consider, that it is seldom studied as the vehicle of truth, but is too frequently esteemed for its own sake, independent of its connection with things. This observation is remarkably verified in the Greek Language; which as it is the only repository of ancient wisdom, has,

unfortunately for us, been the means of concealing, in shameful obscurity, the most profound researches and the sublimest truths. That words, indeed, are no otherwise valuable than as subservient to things, must surely be acknowledged by every liberal mind, and will alone be disputed by him who has spent the prime of his life, and consumed the vigour of his understanding, in verbal criticisms and grammatical trifles. And, if this is the case, every lover of truth will only study a language for the purpose of procuring the wisdom it contains; and will doubtless wish to make his native language the vehicle of it to others. For, since all truth is eternal, its nature can never be altered by transposition, though, by this means,

its dress may be varied, and become less elegant and refined. Perhaps, even this inconvenience may be remedied by sedulous cultivation; at least, the particular inability of some, ought not to discourage the well-meant endeavours of others. Whoever reads the lives of the ancient Heroes of Philosophy, must be convinced that they studied things more than words, and that Truth alone was the ultimate object of their search: and, he who wishes to emulate their glory, and participate their wisdom, will study their doctrines more than their language, and value the depth of their understandings far beyond the elegance of their composition. The native charms of Truth will ever be sufficient to allure the truly philosophic mind; and

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he who has once discovered her retreats, will surely endeavour to fix a mark by which they may be detected by others.

But, though the mischief arising from the study of words is prodigious, we must not consider it as the only cause of darkening the splendors of truth, and obstructing the free diffusion of her light. Different manners and philosophies have equally contributed to banish the goddess from our realms, and to render our eyes offended with her celestial light. Hence we must not wonder, that, being indignant at the change, and perceiving the empire of ignorance rising to unbounded dominion, she has retired from the spreading darkness, and concealed herself in the tranquil and divinely lucid regions

regions of mind. For, we need but barely survey modern pursuits to be convinced, how little they are connected with wisdom. Since, to describe the nature of some particular place, the form, situation, and magnitude of a certain city; to trace the windings of a river to its source, or delineate the aspect of a pleasant mountain; to calculate the fineness of the silk-worm's threads, and arrange the gaudy colours of butterflies; in short, to pursue matter, through its infinite divisions, and wander in its dark labyrinths, is the employment of the philosophy in vogue. But surely the energies of intellect are more worthy our concern than the operations of sense; and the science of universals, permanent and fixt, must be superior



to the knowledge of particulars, fleeting and frail. Where is a sensible object to be found, which abides for a moment the same; which is not either rising to perfection, or verging to decay; which is not mixed and confused with its contrary; whose flowing nature no resistance can stop, nor any art confine? Where is the Chemist, who, by the most accurate analysis, can arrive at the principles of bodies; or who, though he might be so lucky in his search as to detect the atoms of Democritus, could by this means give respite to mental investigation? For every atom, since endued with figure, must consist of parts, though indissolubly cemented together; and the immediate cause of this cement must be something incorporeal, or knowledge  
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can have no stability, and enquiry no end. Where, says Mr. Harris, is the microscope which can discern what is smallest in nature? Where the telescope, which can see at what point in the universe wisdom first began? Since then there is no portion of matter which may not be the subject of experiments without end, let us betake ourselves to the regions of mind, where all things are bounded in intellectual measure; where every thing is permanent and beautiful, eternal and divine. Let us quit the study of particulars, for that which is general and comprehensive, and, through this, learn to see and recognize whatever exists.

With a view to this desirable end, I have presented the reader with a specimen of that sublime wisdom which

first arose in the colleges of the Egyptian priests, and flourished afterwards in Greece. Which was there cultivated by Pythagoras, under the mysterious veil of numbers; by Plato, in the graceful dress of poetry; and was systematized by Aristotle, as far as it could be reduced into scientific order. Which, after becoming in a manner extinct, shone again with its pristine splendor, among the philosophers of the Alexandrian school; was learnedly illustrated, with Asiatic luxuriance of style by Proclus; was divinely explained by Iamblichus; and profoundly delivered in the writings of Plotinus. Indeed, the works of this last philosopher are particularly valuable to all who desire to penetrate into the depths of this divine wisdom. From the ex-  
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alted nature of his genius, he was called Intellect, by his contemporaries ; and is said to have composed his books under the influence of divine illumination. Porphyry relates, in his Life, that he was four times united, by an ineffable energy, with the divinity ; which, however such an account may be ridiculed in the present age, will be credited by every one who has properly explored the profundity of his mind. The facility and vehemence of his composition was such, that when he had once conceived a subject, he wrote as from an internal pattern, without paying much attention to the orthography, or reviewing what he had written: for, the celestial vigour of his intellect rendered him incapable of trifling concerns ; and, in this

respect, inferior to common understandings; as the eagle, which, in its bold flight, pierces the clouds, skims the surface of the earth with less rapidity than the swallow. Indeed, a minute attention to trifles is inconsistent with great genius of every kind; and it is on this account, that retirement is so absolutely necessary to the discovery of truths of the first dignity and importance; for how is it possible to mix much with the world, without imbibing the false and puerile conceptions of the multitude; and, without losing that true elevation of soul, which comparatively despises every mortal concern. Plotinus, therefore, conscious of the incorrectness of his writings, arising from the rapidity, exuberance, and daring sublimity

mity of his thoughts, committed their revision to his disciple Porphyry ; who, though inferior in depth of thought to his master, was, on account of his extraordinary abilities, called by way of eminence, the Philosopher.

The design of the following discourse is to bring us to the perception of the beautiful itself, even while connected with a corporeal nature, which must be the great end of all true philosophy, and which Plotinus happily obtained. To a genius, indeed, truly modern, with whom the crucible and the air-pump are alone the standards of truth, such an attempt must appear ridiculous in the extreme. With these, nothing is real but what the hand can grasp, or the corporeal eye perceive : and nothing useful but what pampers  
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the appetite, or fills the purse: but, unfortunately their perceptions, like Homer's frail dreams, pass through the ivory gate; and are, consequently, empty and fallacious, and contain nothing belonging to the vigilant soul. To such as these, a treatise on the Beautiful cannot be addressed: since its object is too exalted to be approached by those engaged in the impurities of sense; and too bright to be seen by the eye accustomed to the obscurity of corporeal vision. But it is alone proper to him, who is sensible that his soul is strongly marked with ruin by its union with body; who considers himself in the language of Empedocles, as

Heaven's exile, straying from the orb of light;  
and who so ardently longs for a re-  
turn

turn to his true country, that to him,  
as to Ulyſſes, when fighting for Ithaca,

\* Slow ſeems the ſun to move, the hours to roll;  
His native home deep-imag'd in his ſoul.

But here it is requiſite to obſerve,  
that our aſcent to this region of Beau-  
ty muſt be made by gradual advances :  
for, from our aſſociation with matter,  
it is impoſſible to paſs directly, and  
without a medium, to ſuch tranſcendent  
perfection ; but we muſt proceed in  
a manner ſimilar to thoſe who paſs  
from darkneſs to the brighteſt light,  
by advancing from places moderately  
enlightened, to ſuch as are the moſt  
luminous of all. It is neceſſary, there-  
fore, that we ſhould become very fa-  
miliar with the moſt abſtract contem-

\* Pope's Homer's *Odyſſey*, book xiii. ver. 37.

plations;



plations; and that our intellectual eye should be strongly irradiated with the light of ideas which precedes the splendors of the beautiful itself, like the brightness which is seen on the summit of mountains, previous to the rising of the sun. Nor ought it to seem strange, if it should be some time before even the liberal soul can recognize the beautiful progeny of intellect as its kindred and allies: for, from its union with body, it has drank deep of the cup of oblivion, and all its energetic powers are stupified by the intoxicating draught. So that the intelligible world, on its first appearance, is utterly unknown by us, and our recollection of its inhabitants, entirely lost: and we become similar to

Ulysses

Ulysses on his first entrance into Ithaca, of whom Homer says,

\* Yet had his mind, thro' tedious absence, lost  
The dear remembrance of his native coast.

For,

Now all the land another prospect bore,  
Another port appear'd, another shore,  
And long continued ways, and winding floods,  
And unknown mountains crown'd with unknown  
woods :

until the goddess of wisdom purges  
our eyes from the mists of sense, and  
says to each of us, as she did to U-  
lysses,

Now lift thy longing eyes, while I restore,  
The pleasing prospect of thy native shore.

For then will

———— the prospect clear,  
The mists disperse, and all the coast appear.

Let us then humbly supplicate the  
irradiations of wisdom, and follow Plo-

\* *Odyssey*, book xiii. ver. 223.

tinus as our divine guide to the beatific vision of the Beautiful itself: for, in this alone can we find perfect repose, and repair those destructive clefts and chinks of the soul, which its departure from the light of good, and its lapse into a corporeal nature have introduced.

But, before I conclude, I think it necessary to caution the reader, not to mix any modern enthusiastic opinions with the doctrines contained in the following discourse: for there is not a greater difference between substance and shade than between ancient and modern enthusiasm. The object of the former was the highest good and the supreme beauty; but that of the latter is nothing more than a phantom raised by bewildered imaginations,

floating on the unstable ocean of opinion, the sport of the waves of prejudice, and blown about by the breath of factious party. Like substance and shade, indeed, they possess a similitude in outward appearance, but in reality they are perfect contraries; for the one fills the mind with solid and durable good; but the other with empty delusions; which, like the ever running waters of the Danaides, glide away as fast as they enter, and leave nothing behind but the ruinous passages through which they flowed.

I only add, that the ensuing treatise is designed as a specimen (if it should meet with encouragement) of my intended mode of publishing all the works of Plotinus. The undertaking is, I am sensible, arduous in the  
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extreme; and the disciples of wisdom are unfortunately few : but, as I desire no other reward of my labour, than to have the expence of printing defrayed, and to see Truth propagated in my native tongue; I hope those few will enable me to obtain the completion of my desires.

For then, to adopt the words of Ulysses,

\* That view vouchsaf'd, let instant death surprize,  
With ever-during shade these happy eyes!

\* Odyffey, book vii. ver. 303.

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CONCERNING  
THE  
BEAUTIFUL.

BEAUTY \*, for the most part,  
consists in objects of sight: but  
it is also received through the ears, by  
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\* It is necessary to inform the Platonical reader, that the Beautiful, in the present discourse, is considered according to its most general acceptance, as the same with the Good: though, according to a more accurate distinction, as Plotinus himself informs us, the Good is considered as the fountain and principle of the Beautiful. I think it likewise proper to observe, that as I have endeavoured, by my paraphrase, to render as much as possible the obscure parts evident, and to expand those sentences which are so very much contracted in the original, I shall be sparing of notes; for my design is not to accommodate the sublimest truths to the meanest understandings,

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the skilful compositions of words, and the consonant proportions of sounds; for in every species of harmony, beauty is to be found. And if we rise from sense into the regions of soul, we shall there perceive studies and offices, actions and habits, sciences and virtues, invested with a much larger portion of beauty. But whether there is, above these, a still higher beauty, will appear as we advance in its investigation. What is it then, which causes bodies to appear fair to the sight, sounds beautiful to the ear, and science and

understandings (as this would be a contemptible and useless prostitution), but to render them perspicuous to truly liberal and philosophic minds. My reasons for adopting this mode of paraphrase, may be seen in the preface to my translation of Orpheus's Hymns.

virtue

virtue lovely to the mind? May we not enquire after what manner they all partake of beauty? Whether beauty is one and the same in all? Or, whether the beauty of bodies is of one kind, and the beauty of souls of another? And again, what these are, if they are two? Or, what beauty is, if perfectly simple, and one? For some things, as bodies, are doubtless beautiful, not from the nature of the subjects in which they reside, but rather by some kind of participation: but others again appear to be essentially beautiful, or beauties themselves; and such is the nature of virtue. For, with respect to the same bodies, they appear beautiful to one person, and the reverse of beauty to another; as if the essence of body were a thing differ-



ent from the essence of beauty. In the first place, then, what is that, which, by its presence, causes the beauty of bodies? Let us reflect, what most powerfully attracts the eyes of beholders, and seizes the spectator with rapturous delight : for if we can find what this is, we may perhaps use it as a ladder, enabling us to ascend into the region of beauty, and survey its immeasurable extent.

It is the general opinion, that a certain commensuration of parts to each other, and to the whole, with the addition of colour, generates that beauty which is the object of sight ; and that in the commensurate and the moderate alone, the beauty of every thing consists. But from such an opinion, the compound only, and not the simple,

ple, can be beautiful; the single parts will have no peculiar beauty; and will only merit that appellation, by conferring to the beauty of the whole. But it is surely necessary, that a lovely whole, should consist of beautiful parts; for the fair can never rise out of the deformed. But from such a definition, it follows, that beautiful colours, and the light of the sun, since they are simple, and do not receive their beauty from commensuration, must be excluded the regions of beauty. Besides, how, from such an hypothesis, can gold be beautiful? Or the glittering of night, and the glorious spectacle of the stars? In like manner the most simple musical sounds, will be foreign from beauty; though, in a song wholly beautiful, every note must be beauti-

ful, as necessary to the being of the whole. Again, since the same proportion remaining, the same face is to one person beautiful, and to another the reverse, is it not necessary, to call the beauty of the commensurate one kind of beauty, and the commensuration another kind; and that the commensurate is fair, by means of something else? But, if transferring themselves to beautiful studies, and fair discourses, they shall assign as the cause of beauty in these, the proportion of measure; what is that which, in beautiful sciences, laws, or disciplines, is called commensurate proportion? Or, in what manner can speculations themselves be called mutually commensurate? If it be said, because of the inherent concord; we reply, that there

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is a certain concord and consent in evil souls, a conformity of sentiment, in believing (as it is said) that temperance is folly, and justice generous ignorance. It appears, therefore, that the beauty of the soul is every virtue; and this species of the beautiful possesses far greater reality than any of the superior we have mentioned. But, after what manner in this, is commensuration to be found? For it is neither like the symmetry in magnitude, or in numbers. And since the parts of the soul are many, in what proportion and synthesis, in what temperament of parts, or concord of speculations, does beauty consist? Lastly, Of what kind is the beauty of intellect itself, abstracted from every corporeal concern, and intimately conversing with itself alone?

We still, therefore, repeat the question, What is the beauty of bodies? It is something, which, at first view, presents itself to sense; and which the soul familiarly apprehends, and eagerly embraces, as if it were allied to itself. But when it meets with the deformed, it hastily starts from the view, and retires abhorrent from its discordant nature. For since the soul in its proper state, ranks according to the most excellent essence in the order of things, when it perceives any object related to itself, or the mere vestige of a relation, it congratulates itself on the pleasing event, and astonished with the striking resemblance, \* enters deep into

\* *Enters deep into its essence, &c.* The Platonic philosophy insists much on the necessity of retiring into

to its essence, and, by rousing its dormant powers, at length perfectly re-collects

into ourselves in order to the discovery of truth: and on this account, Socrates, in the first Alcibiades, says, that the soul entering into herself will contemplate whatever exists, and the divinity himself. Upon which Proclus thus comments, with his usual elegance and depth, (in Theol. Plat. p. 7.) “ For the soul (says he) contracting herself wholly into a union with herself, and into the centre of universal life, and removing the multitude and variety of all-various powers, ascends into the highest (πρῶτη) place of speculation, from whence she will survey the nature of beings. For if she looks back upon things posterior to her essence, she will perceive nothing but the shadows and resemblances of beings: but if she returns into herself, she will evolve her own essence, and the reasons she contains. And at first indeed she will as it were only behold herself; but when by her knowledge she penetrates more profoundly in her investigations, she will find intellect seated in her essence, and the universal orders of beings: but when she advances into the more interior recesses of herself, and as it were into the sanctuary of the soul, she will be enabled to contemplate, with her eyes closed to corporeal vision, the genus of the gods, and the unities of beings. For all things reside in us, (ψυχῶς) after a manner correspondent to the nature of the soul: and on this account we are naturally enabled to know all things,

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collects its kindred and allies. What is the similitude then between the beauties of sense, and that beauty which is divine? For if there be any similitude, the respective objects must be similar. But after what manner are the two beautiful? For it is by participation of species that we call every sensible object beautiful. Thus, since every thing void of form is by nature fitted for its reception, as far as it is destitute of reason and form, it is base, and separate from the divine reason, the great fountain of forms; and whatever is entirely remote from this immortal source, is perfectly base, and deformed. \* And such is matter,

by exciting our inherent powers, and images of whatever exists."

\* *And such is matter, &c.* There is nothing affords more wonderful speculation than matter, which

ter, which by its nature is ever averſe from the ſupervening irradiations of form.

which ranks as the laſt among the univerſality of things, and has the ſame relation to being, as ſhade to ſubſtance. For, as in an aſcending ſeries of cauſes, it is neceſſary to arrive at ſomething, which is the firſt cauſe of all, and to which no perfection is wanting: ſo in a deſcending ſeries of ſubjects, it is equally neceſſary we ſhould ſtop at ſome general ſubject, the loweſt in the order of things, and to which every perfection of being is denied. But let us hear the profound and admirable deſcription, which Plotinus gives us of matter lib. vi. Ennead. 3. and of which the following is a paraphraſe. “ Since matter, ſays he, is neither ſoul nor intellect, nor life, nor form, nor reaſon, nor bound, but a certain indefiniteneſs; nor yet capacity, for what can it produce? Since it is foreign from all theſe, it cannot merit the appellation of being, but is deſervedly called non-entity. Nor yet is it non-entity in the manner as motion, or ſtation: but it is true non-entity, the mere ſhadow and imagination of bulk, and the deſire of ſubſiſtence: abiding without ſtation, of itſelf inviſible, and avoiding the deſire of him who wiſhes to perceive its nature. Hence, when no one perceives it, it is then in a manner preſent: but cannot be viewed by him who ſtrives intently to behold it. Again, in itſelf contraries always appear, the ſmall and the great, the leſs and the more, deficiency and exceſs. So that it is a phantom, neither abiding



form. Whenever, therefore, form accedes, it conciliates in amicable unity, the parts which are about to compose a whole : for being itself one, it is not

ing, nor yet able to fly away : capable of no one denomination, and possessing no power from intellect ; but constituted in the defect, and shade as it were of all real being. Hence, too, in each of its vanishing appellations, it eludes our search : for if we think of it as something great, it is in the meantime small ; if as something more, it becomes less ; and the apparent being which we meet with in its image, is non-being, and as it were a flying mockery. So that the forms which appear in matter, are merely ludicrous ; shadows falling upon shadow, as in a mirror, where the position of a thing, is different from its real situation ; and which, though apparently full of forms, possesses nothing real and true. But the things which enter and depart from matter, are nothing but imitations of being, and semblances, flowing about a formless semblance. They appear, indeed, to affect something in the subject-matter, but in reality produce nothing : from their debile and flowing nature, being endued with no solidity, and no rebounding power. And since matter, likewise, has no solidity, they penetrate it without division, like images in water, or as if any one should fill a vacuum with forms."

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wonderful that the subject of its power should tend to unity, as far as the nature of a compound will admit. Hence beauty is established in multitude, when the many is reduced into one; and in this case it communicates itself both to the parts, and to the whole. But when a particular one, composed from similar parts, is received, it gives itself to the whole, without departing from the sameness and integrity of its nature. Thus at one and the same time, it communicates itself to the whole building, and its several parts; and at another time confines itself to a single stone: and then the first participation arises from the operations of art, but the second from the formation of nature. And hence body becomes beautiful, through the communion

nion supernally proceeding from divinity.

But the soul, by her innate power, than which nothing more powerful, in judging its proper concerns, when another soul concurs in the decision, acknowledges the beauty of forms. And, perhaps, its knowledge in this case arises from its accommodating its internal ray of beauty to form, and trusting to this in its judgment; in the same manner as a rule is employed, in the decision of what is straight. But how can that which is inherent in body, accord with that which is above body? Let us reply by asking how the architect pronounces the building beautiful, by accommodating the external structure to the fabric in his soul? Perhaps, because the outward building,

building, when entirely deprived of the stones, is no other than the intrinsic form, divided by the external mass of matter, but indivisibly existing, though appearing in the many. When, therefore, sense beholds the form in bodies, at strife with matter, binding and vanquishing its contrary nature, and sees form gracefully shining forth in other forms, it collects together the scattered whole, and introduces it to itself, and to the indivisible form within; and renders it consonant, congruous and friendly to its own intimate form. Thus, to the good man, virtue shining forth in youth is lovely, because consonant to the true virtue, which lies deep in the soul. But the simple beauty of colour arises, when light, which is something incorporeal,

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and reason and form, entering the obscure involutions of matter, irradiates and forms its dark and formless nature. It is on this account that fire surpasses other bodies in beauty, because, compared with the other elements, it obtains the order of form : for it is more eminent than the rest, and is the most subtle of all, bordering as it were on an incorporeal nature. Add too, that though impervious itself, it is intimately received by others ; for it imparts heat, but admits no cold. Hence it is the first nature which is ornamented with colour, and is the source of it to others : and on this account it beams forth exalted like some immaterial form. But when it cannot vanquish its subject, as participating but a slender light, it is no longer beautiful :

tiful: because it does not receive the whole form of colour. Again, the music of the voice rouses the harmony latent in the soul, and opens her eye to the perception of beauty, existing in many the same. But it is the property of the harmony perceived by sense, to be measured by numbers, yet not in every proportion of number or voice; but in that alone which is obedient to the production, and conquest of its species. And thus much for the beauties of sense, which, like images and shadows flowing into matter, adorn with spectacles of beauty its formless being, and strike the respective senses with wonder and delight.

But it is now time, leaving every object of sense far behind, to contem-

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plate, by a certain ascent, a beauty of a much higher order: a beauty not visible to the corporeal eye, but alone manifest to the brighter eye of the soul, independent of all corporeal aid. However, since, without some previous perception of beauty, it is impossible to express by words the beauties of sense, but we must remain in the state of the blind; so neither can we ever speak of the beauty of offices and sciences, and whatever is allied to these, if deprived of their intimate possession. Thus we shall never be able to tell of virtue's brightness, unless by looking inward we perceive the fair countenance of justice and temperance, and are convinced that neither the evening nor morning-star, are half so beautiful and bright. But it is requisite  
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to perceive objects of this kind with that eye by which the soul beholds such real beauties. Besides, it is necessary that whoever perceives this species of beauty, should be seized with much greater delight, and more vehement admiration, than any corporeal beauty can excite; as now embracing beauty real and substantial. Such affections, I say, ought to be excited about true\* beauty, as admiration and sweet astonishment; desire, also and love, and a pleasant trepidation. For all souls, as I may say, are affected in this manner about invisible objects, but those the most who have the

\* *True beauty.* Instead of *περὶ τὸ ὅτι ἂν ᾖ καλόν*, it should doubtless be read *περὶ τὸν ἀληθινόν καλόν*, which sense is adopted in the paraphrase; and which I wonder Ficinus did not observe.



strongest propensity to their love; as it likewise happens about corporeal beauty: for all equally perceive beautiful corporeal forms, yet all are not equally excited, but lovers in the greatest degree.

But it may be allowable to interrogate those who rise above sense, concerning the effects of love in this manner: of such we enquire, what do you suffer respecting fair studies, and beautiful manners, virtuous works, affections, and habits, and the beauty of souls? What do you experience on perceiving yourselves lovely within? After what manner are you roused as it were to a Bacchanalian fury; striving to converse with yourselves, and collecting yourselves separate from the impediments of body? For thus are  
true

true lovers enraptured. But what is the cause of these wonderful effects ? It is neither figure, nor colour, nor magnitude ; but soul herself, fair through temperance, and not with the false gloss of colour, and bright with the splendours of virtue herself. And this you experience as often as you turn your eye inwards ; or contemplate the amplitude of another soul : the just manners, the pure temperance ; fortitude venerable by her noble countenance ; and modesty and honesty walking with an intrepid step, and a tranquil and steady aspect ; and, what crowns the beauty of them all, constantly receiving the irradiations of a divine intellect.

In what respect then, shall we call these beautiful ? For they are such as

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they appear, nor did ever any one behold them, and not pronounce them realities. But as yet reason desires to know how they cause the loveliness of the soul; and what that grace is in every virtue which beams forth to view like light? Are you then willing we should assume the contrary part, and consider what in the soul appears deformed? for, perhaps it will facilitate our search, if we can thus find what is base in the soul, and from whence it derives its original.

Let us suppose a soul deformed, to be one intemperate and unjust, filled with a multitude of desires, a prey to foolish hopes, and vexed with idle fears; through its diminutive and avaricious nature the subject of envy; employed solely in thought of what is  
moral

mortal and low; bound in the fetters of impure delights; living the life, whatever it may be, peculiar to the passion of body; and so totally merged in sensuality as to esteem the base pleasant, and the deformed beautiful and fair. But may we not say, that this baseness approaches the soul as an adventitious evil, under the pretext of adventitious beauty; which, with great detriment, renders it impure, and pollutes it with much depravity; so that it neither possesses true life, nor true sense, but is endued with a slender life through its mixture of evil, and this worn out by the continual depredations of death: no longer perceiving the objects of mental vision, nor permitted any more to dwell with itself, because ever hurried away to

things obscure, external, and low ? Hence, becoming impure, and being on all sides snatched in the unceasing whirl of sensible forms, it is covered with corporeal stains, and wholly given to matter, contracts deeply its nature, loses all its original splendor, and almost changes its own species into that of another : just as the pristine beauty of the most lovely form would be destroyed by its total immersion in mire and clay. But the deformity of the first arises from inward filth, of its own contracting ; of the second, from the accession of some foreign nature. If such a one then desires to recover his former beauty, it is necessary to cleanse the infected parts, and thus by a thorough purgation to resume his original form. Hence, then, if we assert  
that

that the soul, by her mixture, confusion and commerce with body and matter, becomes thus base, our assertion will, I think, be right. For the baseness of the soul consists in not being pure and sincere. And as the gold is deformed by the adherence of earthly clods, which are no sooner removed than on a sudden the gold shines forth with its native purity; and then becomes beautiful when separated from natures foreign from its own, and when it is content with its own purity for the possession of beauty: so the soul, when separated from the sordid desires engendered, by its too great immersion in body; and liberated from the dominion of every perturbation, can thus and thus only, blot out the base stains imbibed from its union with

with body; and thus becoming alone, will doubtless expel all the turpitude contracted from a nature so opposite to its own.

Indeed, as the ancient oracle declares, temperance and fortitude, prudence and every virtue, are certain purgatives of the soul; and hence the sacred mysteries prophesy obscurely, yet with truth, that the soul not purified lies in Tartarus, immersed in filth. Since the impure is, from his depravity, the friend of filth; as swine, from their fordid body, delight in mire alone.  
 \* For what else is true temperance than not to indulge in corporeal delights, but to fly from their connection,

\* *For what else is true temperance, &c.* For a full account of the division and nature of the virtues, see Porphyry's *Ἀρεταὶ πρὸς τὰ Νοητά*. p. 235.

as things which are neither pure, nor the offspring of purity? And true fortitude is not to fear death; for death is nothing more than a certain separation of soul from body; and this he will not fear, who desires to be alone.

Again, magnanimity is the contempt of every mortal concern; it is the wing by which we fly into the regions of intellect. And lastly, prudence is no other than intelligence, declining subordinate objects; and directing the eye of the soul to that which is immortal and divine. The soul, thus refined, becomes form and reason, is altogether incorporeal and intellectual; and wholly participates of that divine nature, which is the fountain of loveliness, and of whatever is allied to the beautiful and fair. Hence, the soul,  
reduced



reduced to intellect, becomes astonishingly beautiful ; for as the lambent flame which appears detached from the burning wood, enlightens its dark and smoky parts, so intellect irradiates and adorns the inferior powers of the soul, which, without its aid, would be buried in the gloom of formless matter. But intellect, and whatever emanates from intellect, is not the foreign, but the proper ornament of the soul : for the being of the soul, when absorbed in intellect, is then alone real and true. It is, therefore, rightly said, that the beauty and good of the soul consists in her similitude to the Deity ; for from hence flows all her beauty, and her allotment of a better being. But the beautiful itself is that which is called beings ; and  
turpitude

turpitude is of a different nature, and participates more of non-entity than being.

But, perhaps, the good and the beautiful are the same, and must be investigated by one and the same process; and in like manner the base and the evil. And in the first rank we must place the beautiful, and consider it as the same with the good; from which immediately emanates intellect as beautiful. Next to this, we must consider the soul receiving its beauty from intellect; and every inferior beauty deriving its origin from the forming power of the soul, whether conversant in fair actions and offices, or sciences and arts. Lastly, bodies themselves participate of beauty from the soul, which, as something divine,  
and

and a portion of the beautiful itself, renders whatever it supervenes and subdues, beautiful, as far as its natural capacity will admit.

Let us, therefore, reascend to the good itself, which every soul desires; and in which it can alone find perfect repose. For, if any one shall become acquainted with this source of beauty, he will then know what I say, and after what manner he is beautiful. Indeed, whatever is desirable is a kind of good, since to this desire tends. But they alone pursue true good, who rise to intelligible beauty; and so far only tend to good itself, as far as they lay aside the deformed vestments of matter, with which they became connected in their descent. Just as those who penetrate into the holy retreats

of sacred mysteries, are first purified, and then divest themselves of their garments, until some one, by such a process, having dismissed every thing foreign from the God, by himself alone, beholds the solitary principle of the universe, sincere, simple, and pure, from which all things depend, and to whose transcendent perfections the eyes of all intelligent natures are directed, as the proper cause of being, life, and intelligence. With what ardent love, with what strong desire will he who enjoys this transporting vision be inflamed, while vehemently affecting to become one with this supreme beauty? For thus it is ordained, that he who does not yet perceive him, yet desires him as good : but he  
 who

who enjoys the vision, is enraptured with his beauty; and is equally filled with admiration and delight. Hence, such a one is agitated with a salutary astonishment; is affected with the highest and truest love; derides vehement affections, and inferior loves, and despises the beauty which he once approved. Such, too, is the condition of those, who, on perceiving the forms of gods or dæmons, no longer esteem the fairest of corporeal forms. What then must be the condition of that being, who beholds the beautiful itself?

\* In itself perfectly pure, not confined  
by

\* *In itself perfectly pure.* This is analogous to the description of the beautiful in the latter part of Diotima's Speech in the Banquet; a speech which is surely unequalled, both for elegance of composition and sublimity of sentiment. Indeed, all the  
disciples

by any corporeal bond, neither existing in the heavens, nor in the earth, nor to be imaged by the most lovely form imagination can conceive; since these are all adventitious and mixt, and mere secondary beauties, proceeding from the beautiful itself. If, then, any one should ever behold that which is the source of munificence to others, remaining in itself, while it communicates to all, and receiving nothing, because possessing an inexhaustible fulness; and should so abide in the intuition, as to become similar to his nature, what more

disciples of Plato are remarkable for nothing so much as their profound and exalted conceptions of the Deity; and he who can read the works of Plotinus and Proclus in particular, and afterwards pity the weakness and erroneoufness of their opinions on this subject, may be fairly presumed to be himself equally an object of pity and contempt.

D of

of beauty can such a one desire ? For such beauty, since it is supreme in dignity and excellence, cannot fail of rendering its votaries lovely and fair. Add too, that since the object of contest to souls, is the highest beauty, we should strive for its acquisition with unabated ardor, lest we should be deserted of that blissful contemplation, which whoever pursues in the right way, becomes blessed from the happy vision ; and which he who does not obtain, is unavoidably unhappy. For the miserable man, is not he who neglects to pursue fair colours, and beautiful corporeal forms ; who is deprived of power, and falls from dominion and empire ; but he alone who is destitute of this divine possession, for which the ample dominion of the earth and sea,

and the still more extended empire of the heavens, must be relinquished and forgot, if, despising and leaving these far behind, we ever intend to arrive at substantial felicity, by beholding the beautiful itself.

What measures, then, shall we adopt? What machine employ, or what reason consult, by means of which we may contemplate this ineffable beauty: a beauty abiding in the most divine sanctuary, without ever proceeding from its sacred retreats, lest it should be beheld by the profane and vulgar eye? We must enter deep into ourselves, and, leaving behind the objects of corporeal sight, no longer look back after any of the accustomed spectacles of sense. For, it is necessary that whoever beholds



this beauty, should withdraw his view from the fairest corporeal forms ; and, convinced that these are nothing more than images, vestiges, and shadows of beauty, should eagerly soar to the fair original from which they are derived. For he who rushes to these lower beauties, as if grasping realities, when they are only like beautiful images appearing in water, will, doubtless, like him in the fable, by stretching after the shadow, sink into the lake, and disappear. For, by thus embracing and adhering to corporeal forms, he is precipitated, not so much in his body, as in his soul, into profound and horrid darkness ; and thus blind, like those in the infernal regions, converses only with phantoms, deprived of the perception of what is real and true.

true. It is here, then, we may more truly exclaim, \* “ Let us depart from  
 “ hence, and fly to our father’s delight-  
 “ ful land.” But, by what leading  
 stars shall we direct our flight, and  
 what means avoid the magic power of  
 Circe, and the detaining charms of  
 Calypso? † For thus the fable of U-  
 lysses

\* *Let us depart, &c.* Vide Hom. Iliad. lib. ii.  
 140. et lib. ix. 27.

φεύγουμεν σὺν νηυσὶ φίλην ἐς πατρίδα γαῖαν.

† Porphyry inform us, in his excellent treatise,  
 De Antro Nymph. “ that it was the opinion of  
 Numenius, the Pythagorean, (to which he also as-  
 sents) that the person of Ulysses, in the Odyssey, re-  
 presents to us a man, who passes in a regular man-  
 ner, over the dark and stormy sea of generation;  
 and thus, at length, arrives at that region where  
 tempests and seas are unknown, and finds a nation,  
 who

Ne’er knew salt, or heard the billows roar.”

Indeed, he who is conscious of the delusions of the  
 present life, and the enchantments of this material  
 house, in which his soul is detained, like Ulysses in  
 the irriguous cavern of Calypso, will, like him-

Ulysses obscurely signifies, which feigns him abiding an unwilling exile, though pleasant spectacles were continually presented to his sight; and every thing was promised to invite his stay which can delight the senses, and captivate

continually bewail his captivity, and inly pine for a return to his native country. Of such a one it may be said as of Ulysses (in the excellent and pathetic translation of Mr. Pope,)

\* But sad Ulysses by himself apart,  
Pour'd the big sorrows of his swelling heart;  
All on the lonely shore he fate to weep,  
And roll'd his eyes around the restless deep;  
Tow'rd the lov'd coast, he roll'd his eyes in vain,  
Till, dimm'd with rising grief, they stream'd  
again."

Such a one, too, like Ulysses, will not always wish in vain for a passage over the dark ocean of a corporeal life, but by the assistance of Mercury, who may be considered as the emblem of reason, he will at length be enabled to quit the magic embraces of Calypso, the goddess of Sense, and to return again into the arms of Penelope, or Philosophy, the long lost and proper object of his love.

\* *Odyssey*, book v. 103.

the

the heart. But our true country, like that of Ulysses, is from whence we came, and where our father lives. But where is the ship to be found, by which we can accomplish our flight? For our feet are unequal to the task, since they only take us from one part of the earth to another. May we not each of us say,

\* What ships have I, what failors to convey,  
What oars to cut the long laborious way?

But it is in vain that we prepare horses to draw, or ships to transport us to our native land. On the contrary, neglecting all these, as unequal to the task, and excluding them entirely from our view, having now closed

• See Pope's Homer's *Odysses*, Book v. 181.

the corporeal eye, \* we must stir up, and assume a purer eye within, which

\* *We must stir up and assume a purer eye within.* This inward eye, is no other than intellect, which contains in its most inward recesses, a certain ray of light, participated from the sun of Beauty and Good, by which the soul is enabled to behold and become united with her divinely solitary original. This divine ray, or, as Proclus calls it *συνθεσμός*, a mark or impression, is thus beautifully described by that philosopher, (Theol. Plat. p. 105). "The Author of the universe, (says he) has planted in all beings impressions of his own perfect excellence, and through these, he has placed all beings about himself, and is present with them in an ineffable manner, exempt from the universality of things. Hence, every being entering into the ineffable sanctuary of its own nature, finds there a symbol of the Father of all. And by this mystical impression, which corresponds to his nature, they become united with their original, divesting themselves of their own essence, and hastening to become his impression alone; and, through a desire of his unknown nature, and of the fountain of good, to participate him alone. And when they have ascended as far as to this cause, they enjoy perfect tranquility, and are conversant in the perception of his divine progeny, and of the love which all things naturally possess of goodness, unknown, ineffable, without participation, and transcendently full."

all

all men possess, but which is alone used by a few. What is it then this inward eye beholds? Indeed, suddenly raised to intellectual vision, it cannot perceive an object exceeding bright. The soul must therefore be first accustomed to contemplate fair studies, and then beautiful works; not such as arise from the operations of art, but such as are the offspring of worthy men: and next to this, it is necessary to view the soul which is the parent of this lovely race. But you will ask, after what manner is this beauty of a worthy soul to be perceived? It is thus. Recall your thoughts inward, and if, while contemplating yourself, you do not perceive yourself beautiful, imitate the statuary; who, when he desires a beautiful statue, cuts away what

what is superfluous, smooths and polishes what is rough, and never desists until he has given it all the beauty his art is able to effect. In this manner must you proceed, by lopping what is luxuriant, directing what is oblique, and, by purgation, illustrating what is obscure; and thus continue to polish and beautify your statue, until the divine splendor of Virtue shines upon you, and Temperance, seated in pure and holy majesty, rises to your view. If you become thus purified, residing in yourself, and having nothing any longer to impede this unity of mind, and no farther mixture to be found within, but perceiving your whole self to be a true light, and light alone; a light which, though immense, is not measured by any magnitude, nor limited  
by

by any circumscribing figure, but is every where immeasurable, as being greater than every measure, and more excellent than every quantity: if, perceiving yourself thus improved, and trusting solely to yourself, as no longer requiring a guide, fix now steadfastly your mental view, for with the intellectual eye alone, can such immense beauty be perceived. But, if your eye is yet infected with any sordid concern, and not thoroughly refined, while it is on the stretch to behold this most shining spectacle, it will be immediately darkened and incapable of intuition, though some one should declare the spectacle present, which it might be otherwise able to discern. For, it is here necessary, that the perceiver and the thing perceived, should be similar  
to



to each other, before true vision can exist. Thus the sensitive eye, can never be able to survey the orb of the sun, unless strongly endued with solar fire, and participating largely of the vivid ray. Every one, therefore, must become divine, and of godlike beauty, before he can gaze upon a god, and the beautiful itself. Thus proceeding in the right way of beauty, he will first ascend into the region of intellect, contemplating every fair species, the beauty of which he will perceive to be no other than ideas themselves; for all things are beautiful by the supervening irradiations of these, because they are the offspring and essence of intellect. But that which is superior to these, is no other than the fountain of good, every where widely diffus-

diffusing around the streams of beauty, and hence, in discourse, called the beautiful itself; because, beauty is its immediate offspring. But, if you accurately distinguish the intelligible objects, you will call the beautiful the receptacle of ideas; but the good itself, which is superior, the fountain and principle of the beautiful; or, you may place the first beautiful and the good in the same principle, independent of the beauty which there subsists \*.

\* But before I take my leave of Plotinus, I cannot refrain from addressing a few words to the Platonic part of my readers. If such, then, is the wisdom contained in the works of this philosopher, as we may conclude from the present specimen, is it fit so divine a treasure should be concealed in shameful oblivion? With respect to true philosophy, you must be sensible that all modern sects are in a state of barbarous ignorance: for Materialism, and its attendant Sensuality, have darkened the eyes of the *many*, with the mists of error; and are continually  
strength-

strengthening their corporeal tie. And can any thing more effectually dissipate this increasing gloom than discourses composed by so sublime a genius, pregnant with the most profound conceptions, and every where full of intellectual light? Can any thing so thoroughly destroy the phantom of false enthusiasm, as establishing the real object of the true? Let us then boldly enlist ourselves under the banners of Plotinus, and, by his assistance, vigorously repel the encroachments of error, plunge her dominions into the abyss of forgetfulness, and disperse the darkness of her baneful night. For, indeed, there never was a period which required so much philosophic exertion; or such vehement contention from the lovers of Truth. On all sides, nothing of philosophy remains but the name, and this is become the subject of the vilest prostitution: since it is not only engrossed by the Naturalist, Chemist, and Anatomist, but is usurped by the Mechanic, in every trifling invention, and made subservient to the lucre of traffic and merchandize. There cannot surely be a greater proof of the degeneracy of the times than so unparalleled a degradation, and so barbarous a perversion of terms. For, the word philosophy, which implies the love of wisdom, is now become the ornament of folly. In the times of its inventor, and for many succeeding ages, it was expressive of modesty and worth: in our days, it is the badge of impudence and vain pretensions. It was formerly the symbol of the profound and contemplative genius; it is now the mark of the superficial and unthinking practitioner. It was once rever-  
enced

enced by kings, and clothed in the robes of nobility ; it is now (according to its true acceptation) abandoned and despised, and ridiculed by the vilest Plebeian. Permit me, then, my friends, to address you in the words of Achilles to Hector.

Rouse, then, your forces, this important hour,  
Collect your strength, and call forth all your pow'r.  
Since, to adopt the animated language of Neptune  
to the Greeks,

————— on dastards, dead to fame,  
I waste no anger, for they feel no shame ;  
But you, the pride, the flower of all our host,  
My heart weeps blood, to see your glory lost.

Nor deem the exhortation impertinent, and the danger groundless.

For lo! the fated time, th' appointed shore ;  
Hark ! the gates burst, the brazen barriers roar.

Impetuous ignorance is thundering at the bulwarks of philosophy, and her sacred retreats are in danger of being demolished, through our feeble resistance. Rise, then, my friends, and the victory will be ours. The foe is indeed numerous, but, at the same time, feeble : and the weapons of truth, in the hands of vigorous union, descend with irresistible force, and are fatal wherever they fall.

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